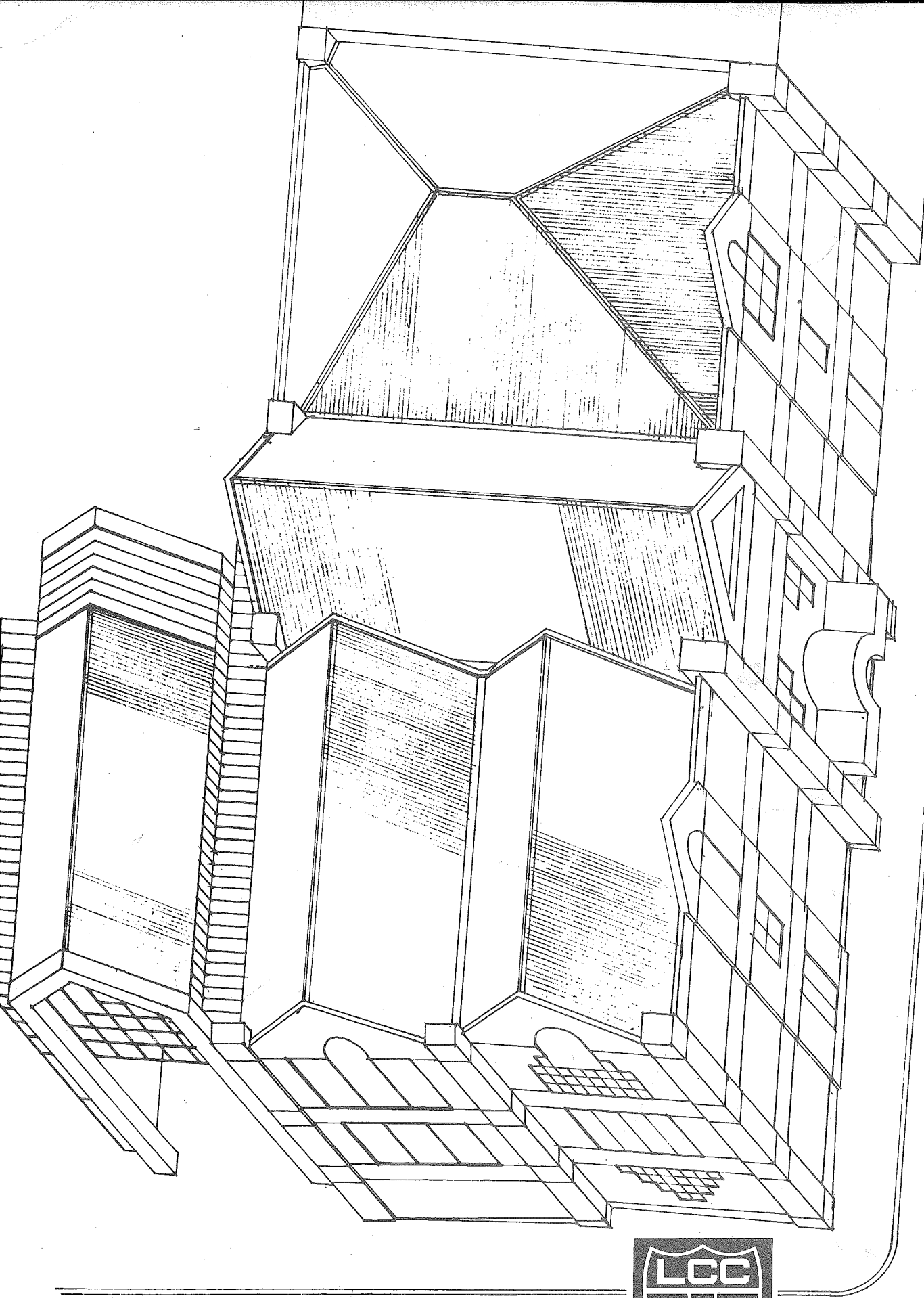
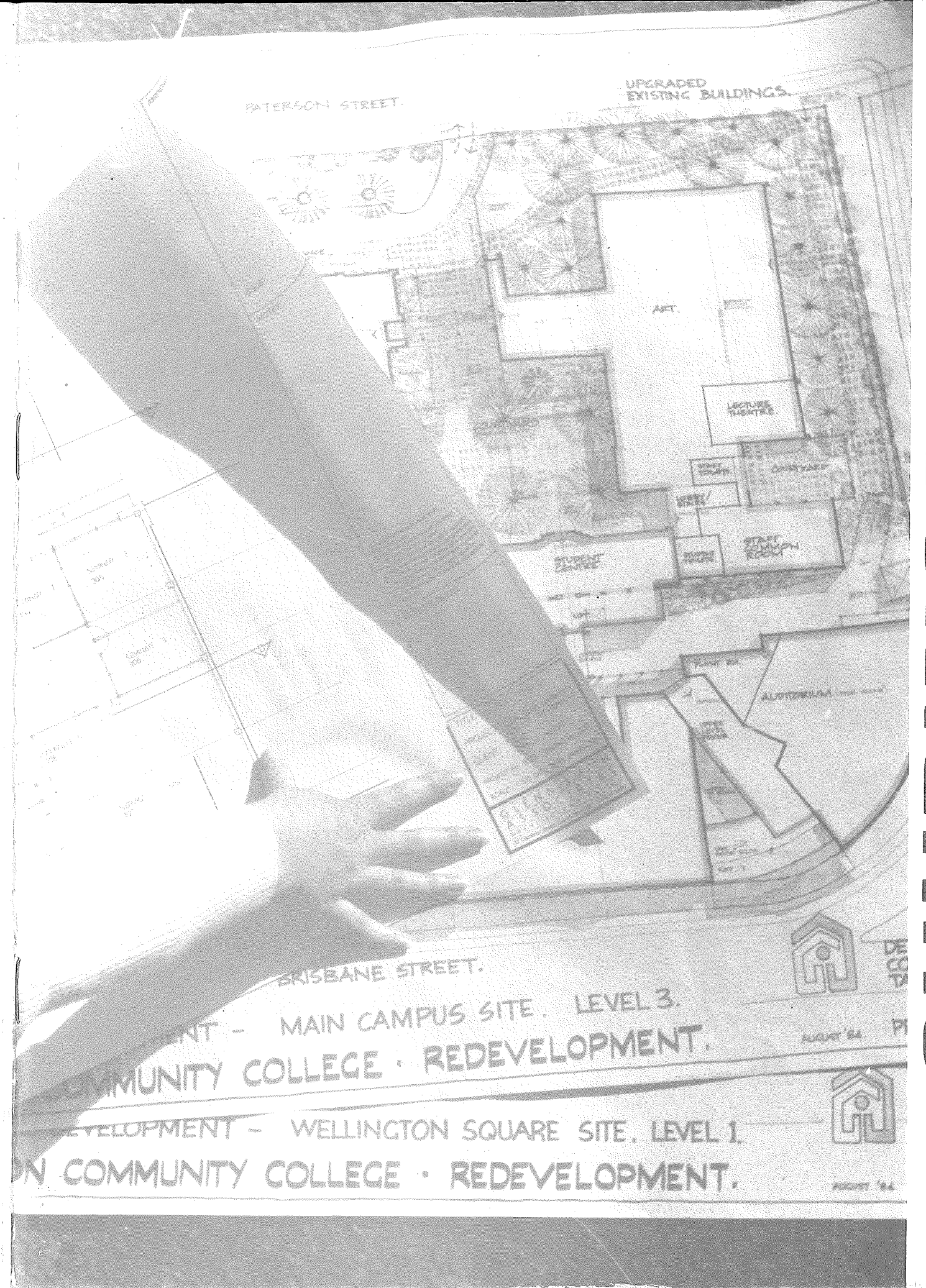


F & P PRINT



CHURINGA '84

CHURINGA

*The Annual Magazine
of the
Paterson Street Section
Launceston
Community College.*

CHURINGA COMMITTEE 1984

EDITOR:

Helen Mason

ASSISTANT EDITOR:

Ben Holgate

COMMITTEE:

Christina McKercher

Meg Downing

Marlene Hewlett

Petrana Dodds

Amanda Coulson

Jane Campbell

Fiona Methurst

Paul Murphy

Adam Gelin

George Marquis

Teresa Aulich

STAFF:

Lewis Bardenhagen

Keith Chung

Brian Watson

PHOTOGRAPHY:

Greg Waddle

COVER DESIGN:

Greg Waddle



Mr. A. L. Crawford

A COMMENT BY THE PRINCIPAL

L.C.C. Paterson Street has experienced a year of hopes and frustrations, of growth and crowding yet, nevertheless, we believe it will prove to be one of singular success.

The continued growth in enrolment reflects the statewide recognition of the advantages of continuing education

beyond Grade 10 as much as the decline in employment opportunities. Yet this very growth has compounded our accommodation problems.

Building planning has proceeded with a thoroughness and with a degree of staff consultation which is pleasing yet this has created an impression of slowness. Our hopes and frustrations will be realised and relieved with the appearance of pile drivers on the tennis court (not the McEnroe variety) later this year. Then as the new Resource Materials Centre and Gymnasium take shape in 1985 we shall really be aware of the future being built around us and for us.

Generations of students have passed through the College in its various historic phases and with its changing structures enjoying their personal successes and stimulated by their contacts with peers and staff. This year's population may not have been as privileged with physical facilities as others will be but we are confident their results and ultimately their future contribution to society will reflect the excellences of the institution as it is and its impact upon them.

We wish them well.

A. L. Crawford

A. L. Crawford
Principal



THE MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

STANDING (left to right) Mr. B. Watson, Teresa Aulich, George Marquis, Adam Gelin, Paul Neville, Mr. K. Chung.
SEATED (left to right) Kristell Ellis, Jane Campbell, Ben Holgate (Ass. Editor), Helen Mason, (Editor), Marlene Hewlett, Amanda Coulson, Anne Collins, Mr. L. Bardenhagen.

Three committee members were away on an excursion when this photograph was taken.

FULL-TIME STAFF — 1984

Principal: Mr. A. L. Crawford, M.Ed., B.Com.,
Dip.Ed., M.A.C.E., M.C.C.E.A.
Vice Principal: Miss M. B. Record, B.A., Dip.Ed., M.A.C.E.
Vice Principal: Mr. C. S. Lane, B.Ec., Dip.Ed., M.A.C.E.

HEADS OF DEPARTMENTS:

Art: Mr. G. B. Waddle, Dip. Fine Art
Biology: Mr. G. N. Bromfield, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
Business Studies: Mr. G. D. Sutor, B.Ec., Dip.Ed., B.S.I.
(Aust.)
Chemistry: Mr. P. N. Calcraft, B.Sc.(Hons.)
Computer Studies: Mr. R. G. Johnston, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
Earth Sciences: Mr. D. L. Ewington, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.,
M.G.S.A.
English: Mr. L. F. Bardenhagen, B.A.(Hons.),
Dip.Ed.
Foreign Languages: Mr. A. E. King, O.B.E., M.A., T.Cert.,
M.A.C.E.
Geography: Miss M. E. Roberston, B.A., Dip.Ed., M.Ed.
(Hons.), M.A.C.E.
History (Acting): Mr. R. B. Lewandowski, B.Sc., M.A. and
Mr. S. L. How, B.A.(Hons.)
Library: Mrs. A. B. Myers, B.Ed., Dip.Lib., M.A.C.E.
Mathematics: Mr. I. G. Stocks, B.Ec., Dip.Ed.
Music: Mr. S. G. Beston, B.Ed., Dip.Mus.
Physics: Mr. J. H. Dicker, B.Sc.(Hons.), Dip.Ed.,
M.A.C.E.
Physical Education: Mr. B. P. Watson, Dip.Phys.Ed.(Melb.),
M.A.C.E.
**Social Psychology
(Acting):** Mr. J. C. Tolhurst, B.Sc.(Hons.), P.G.C.E.
Student Counsellor: Mr. B. L. Allen, B.A., Cert.Ed., M.A.C.E.

TEACHING STAFF:

Mr. R. T. Allen, B.A., Dip.Ed.: Music, German.
Mr. L. J. Armstrong, B.Ed., Dip.Th., Dip.Y.W.: Community Studies,
Religious Studies.
Mrs. H. R. Beach, B.A., Dip.Ed.: Social Psychology.
Mr. C. G. Bennett, B.A.: History.
Mr. G. F. Best, B.Sc.(Hons.): Biology.
Mr. C. E. Breen, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.: Computer Studies, Physics.
Mr. M. D. Cassidy, B.Sc.(Hons.): Biology, Environmental Studies.
Mr. K. Chung, B.A., Dip.Ed.: Social Psychology.
Mr. I. J. Clarke, B.A.(Hons.), Dip.Ed.: Geography, Rural Studies.
Miss P. J. Cocker, B.Sc.(Hons.), Dip.Ed.: Computer Studies.
Mrs. L. G. Collins, B. Ed., B.S.I.: Business Studies.
Mrs. A. K. Dicker, B.A., Dip.Ed.: Mathematics, Japanese.
Mrs. D. E. Doyle, B.A., Dip.Ed.: English.
Ms. A. M. Driver, Higher Dip.T.(Sec.): Education Programme for
Unemployed Youth.
Mrs. T. M. Fritsche, Dip.T., B.Ed.: Library.
Mr. L. P. Gleeson, B.Sc., B.Ec., Dip.Ed.: Business Studies.
Mrs. C. Glock, B.Ed.: English.
Mrs. L. J. Gray, B.Ed., B.S.I.: Business Studies.
Mrs. J. M. Harland, B.A., Dip.Ed.: English.
Mr. S. J. Harris, B.A., Dip.Ed.: History, English.
Mr. A. K. Healy, M.A.: English.
Mr. B. M. Hearn, B.A.(Hons.): History, Indonesian.
Mr. D. G. Henderson, M.Sc., P.G.C.E., M.B.O.U.: Biology.
Mr. S. B. Hollister, B.Ec., Dip.Ed., B.S.I.(Aust.): Business Studies.
Ms. S. C. Johnson, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.: Computer Studies, Mathematics.
Mr. J. A. Lee-Archer, B.Sc.(Hons.), Dip.Ed.: Chemistry, Transition
Education.

Mr. P. R. Lewis, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.: Physics.
Mrs. J. L. Macpherson, B.A., Cert.Ed.: English.
Mrs. J. S. Montgomery, B.Ed.: Speech & Drama.
Mr. M. G. Moreton, B.Sc.(Hons.), P.G.C.E.: Physics, Chemistry,
Science.
Mr. D. F. Newman, B.Ed., M.A.T., B.S.I. (Aust. & U.S.A.): Business
Studies.
Miss P. J. Newman, B.A., Dip.Ed.: English.
Mr. A. P. Nieuwhof, B.A.(Hons.): English, European Literature.
Mrs. D. C. Oakford, B.A. (Visual Arts): Art.
Mr. A. J. Olding, B.Ed.: Technical Drawing.
Mr. S. Quinn, B.Math.(Hons.), Dip.Ed.: Mathematics.
Miss H. Rawding, B.Ed.: Home Economics.
Miss P. M. Russell, B.A., Dip.Ed.: Social Psychology.
Mrs. R. R. Scharapow, B.A., Dip.Ed., A.Mus.A.: Mathematics.
Mrs. M. G. Stancombe, P.Dip.T., P.Dip.P.S.: Commercial and
Secretary Studies.
Mr. B. Turner, Dip. Phys.Ed.: Physical Education Studies.
Mr. S. J. Walters, Dip.T., D.T.D.: Speech & Drama, Photography.
Mr. S. J. Watson, B.Sc.(Hons.): Mathematics.
Mr. P. N. Webb, B.Sc.(Hons.), Dip.Ed.: Mathematics, Chemistry.

LABORATORY TECHNICIANS: Mr. K. K. Younger, M.A.I.S.T.
Mrs. W. J. Godfrey.

BURSAR: Mr. G. R. Long, J.P.

**SENIOR GUIDANCE
OFFICER (Part-time):** Miss S. Wilkinson, B.A., Dip.Psyc.

Note: In addition to full-time staff 34 part-time teachers were
employed in the College or at least one term. Most of these
taught H.S.C. evening classes.



Two Old Timers



THE S.R.C.

BACK ROW (left to right) H. Beach, Matthew Collinson, Patrick Marquis, Michael Ockerby, Craig Woodfall, Paul
Neville, Susan Lord, Sandra Schouten, L. Armstrong.
MIDDLE ROW (left to right) Craig Smith, Sonja Stedman, Gordana Plakalovic, Richard Scolyer, Sally Alps, Julie Hall,
Bruce Cruse.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Robin Wilson, Karen Beck, Brownyn Clark, Kendall Clarke, Meg Downing, Carolyn Walden,
Mark Baldock.
ABSENT Ross Smith.

PRESIDENT'S VALEDICTION

In the aftermath of the 1984 S.R.C. elections, which could be likened to an organised riot, the 1984 Students' Representative Council emerged bright-eyed and bushy-tailed with great expectations of what 1984 held in store. The S.R.C. was formed from some of the star personalities and utterers of irrelevant statements this College has seen since the arrival of Colin Lane. Somehow this conglomeration of social misfits shaped themselves into a governing body with the motto "achieve the unachievable, obtain the unobtainable, confront the unconfrontable, and make Alf 'Grinner' Crawford smile."

From the commencement of the council's year every member has striven to improve conditions for students in the College environment. The closure of the College smokers' room was a minor set back as was the cancellation of the College recreation programme. Personally, I feel these two events could have been avoided if some students had ceased being so

apathetic and had had some respect for what staff and students of previous years had worked hard to obtain.

BUREAUCRACY. I discovered, for the first time in my capacity as S.R.C. President, the true meaning of the word bureaucracy. It seems that government officials i.e., those of the Education Department, refuse to recognise the Student Representative Council as a serious governing and negotiating body. This lack of recognition led to much frustration as requests and suggestions that had support of school staff and the P. & F. were met with stalling tactics and refusals. I thank the College for supporting the S.R.C. and, only hope that, with 1985 being International Youth Year, governing bodies are more inclined to listen to students' issues.

The S.R.C. of 1984, being such a stubborn lot, prevailed and overcame frustrations. One issue that this council has fought long and hard for is that of student allowances. An allowance

comparable to that of T.E.A.S. received by tertiary students is being sought. If the means test were on students' income and not parents' income, an H.S.C. student allowance would provide greater financial security and independence for students. The S.R.C. is seeking a reclassification of Matric. from a secondary institution to Tertiary, as this would bring students in line for funding under T.E.A.S. H.S.C. colleges are not classified as Tertiary institutions because the thinking is that we are receiving only a 'general' education, and not one that specifically prepares us for the work force. This is totally unrealistic when one considers the increasingly large body of employed who require H.S.C. as a prerequisite for employment. Furthermore, the fact that in 1982 only 37.6% of L.C.C. students continued directly to a Tertiary education emphasises that H.S.C. students have been incorrectly classified as receiving only a "general" education.

(Continued on page 4)



Gillian Adams



Roger Allen



Carleen Anderson



Tim Anderson



Maree Apted



John Armstrong

STATEWIDE BODY. Sparked by this issue and through the initial negotiation of the S.R.C., a statewide committee for student issues (S.C.S.I.) was formed to help in the fight for not only student allowances but also for any student issue; hopefully the establishments and governing bodies will sit up and take notice of students' needs. Due to the formation of this statewide committee, comprised of six other community colleges and, hopefully, private schools, the student body of Tasmania will become a negotiating force to be reckoned with. Personally, I feel this is the most important achievement of the College S.R.C., the uniting of Tasmanian students into one body that will work to force students' issues to be recognised and not swept under the carpet.

Well, the S.R.C., when not plotting a communist coup d'etat, tried valiantly to spruce up L.C.C. and make College a nice place to spend one's youth; we did not succeed.

THE JUKE BOX. The fight for student allowances was only shadowed by the epic struggle for a College JUKE BOX. After promising this in first term, the speedy JUKE BOX delivery service only took 8 months to deliver it. There are rumours circulating that it was delivered from deepest Siberia, but the S.R.C. tend to think Brian Watson kept it for his own wild parties.

But we all still love Brian Watson, although he broke our JUKE BOX

and received many death threats throughout this year. Brian amazingly taught Sally Alps (our first Treasurer) to count up to 41 using her own body and parts of Richard Scolyer's. We all sincerely thank Brian for his stamina and diplomacy and for eventually getting that elusive JUKE BOX. Thank him for his efforts and concern throughout the year and extend to him the Council's full appreciation.

Also I wish to thank Margaret Record for her consideration and co-operation in dealing with S.R.C. this year. She may be an oldy but she's a goody. The assistance given to the S.R.C. by Helen Beach and Lance Armstrong cannot go unmentioned. These two gems of assistance have been invaluable to the functioning of the '84 Council. I do not know what we would have done without their help and smiling faces. I thank you both.

I also wish to thank that symbol of sincerity, the creation of calmness, the cool and collective Sandra Schouten, our master secretary who didn't know shorthand and, I sometimes think, she could have used it. Sandra threw everything into her job — her mind, body, soul and Shane Horem posters. If I ever needed anybody to stand by me I'd choose Sandra. Although she never sat on my knee or made me a cup of coffee, she was a fine, hard working secretary. Sandra can feel proud of her contribution to the 1984 S.R.C.



THE S.R.C. EXECUTIVE 1984
Mark Baldock (President), Richard Scolyer (Vice President), Sally Alps (Treasurer), Sandra Schouten (Secretary), Gordana Plakalovic (Treasurer).



Linda Armstrong



Simon Arnold



Tracy Armstrong



Joanne Ashley



Stephen Ashley



Tony Ashman



Brett Atkins



Amanda Atkinson



Teresa Aulich



Samantha Bailey



Alastair Bakker



Jeremy Ball

Another individual who has helped me tremendously this year was Vice-President Richard 'the shadow' Scolyer. Richard supported me in everyway this year and, although I constantly caught him picking his nose and staring longingly at Kendal Clarke, he proved invaluable to the S.R.C.

Thanks must also go to the most attractive treasurer an S.R.C. could hope for, Miss Sally-Anne Alps. The amount of time and effort she spent on the S.R.C. could only be matched by the number of cigarettes she smoked.

The highlight of the year for me personally was probably missing the S.R.C. fete day due to the German measles and letting that trooper, Richard Scolyer take all the blame for the infamous IRON MAN event. I can recall lying in bed that Wednesday afternoon in October watching the rain pour down and thinking what fun everybody must be having and how much money the S.R.C. was making. The fete was not a great financial success but was enjoyed by all, even the S.R.C. who had to clean up the mess. Thanks for managing without me and going on with the show.

1985 STUDENTS. On one final note I would like to remind those students who are continuing their education at L.C.C. in 1985 to remember that this S.R.C. has done 'heaps' of ground work

in the fight for student issue. I can only hope that in International Youth Year students take full advantage of the fact that governments are looking to help youth. Take this opportunity with open arms and make sure that 1985 is beneficial to not only students of that year but to students of the future. It's up to each individual, make the most of it.

I have felt honoured and privileged to have served as S.R.C. President in 1984. I feel satisfied that the S.R.C. has contributed to the student body and thank all its members for being willing and able, at any time, to help on any council matter. The College could not have asked for a more hard working group of young people.

I wish every student success in November of 1984 and further success in whatever you may do in 1985, be it employment, University or staying on at L.C.C.

My final thanks go to Robin Wilson for agreeing with me all year and Michael Ockerby for his loyal and consistent work in the issue of student allowances.

Thank you to all the wonderful people who have supported me in 1984.

Good luck for the future.

Mark Baldock.



Maree Barker



Stephanie Barnes



Theresa Bartlett



Katie Bates



David Baylis



Jennifer Beams



OUR SUPPORT STAFF
BACK ROW (left to right) Mr. O. Scott, Mrs. J. Carling, Mrs. D. Allison, Mr. G. Long, Mrs. M. Gow.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Mrs. F. Rummey, Mrs. B. Swain, Miss R. Frech.



Mandy Beams



Carolyn Bean



Maria Beattie



Andrea Beck



Karen Beck



Jeannie Becker



THE HARD WORKING CHARITY COMMITTEE

BACK ROW (left to right) Julie Hall (President), Helen Mason (Secretary), John Mason, Amanda Coulson.
MIDDLE ROW (left to right) Marlene Hewlett, Simran Dhillon, Sharon Woodberry, Petrana Dodds, Geoff Best.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Chris Lockhart, Julie Brown, Jane Campbell.

CHARITY COMMITTEE SUCCESSFUL

This year the Charity Committee has been extremely successful. The Committee of approximately twelve members and Mr. Best have run a number of fund raising functions. These have included a uniform day in first term, a cuddly toy day and an Easter raffle which was run in conjunction with the S.R.C. The Charity Committee has also run on both Parent/Teacher nights a tea and coffee stall which has been welcomed by both staff and parents.

The Charity Committee raises funds for L.C.C.'s foster child Navick, who lives in Thailand.

Each year we donate \$254 towards Navick's education, religion and everyday needs that help him, his family and community. Each year we receive letters, reports and Christmas cards from him. These are placed in a manilla folder in the library. To help pay Navick's \$254 a tin has been placed in the canteen and small donations are welcomed.

With any money left over from paying Navick the Charity Committee makes donations to various charities. This year it has been decided to make the donations to local charities.

Overall the Charity Committee has raised the total of \$460. This has been thanks to your support. The Charity

Committee of 1984 wishes the best of luck to the Charity Committee of 1985 and we hope that they are as successful as us and in doing so have the fun we did.

Julie Hall and Marlene Hewlett

GERMAN STUDENTS' SUCCESSES

Students from this College figured very prominently in this year's Geothe Competition for secondary colleges in Northern Tasmania. **In fact, our College filled all places in the German Conversation contest.** The successful students were Christopher Riley, Rachel McGrath-Kerr and Carolyn Walden.

A similar situation occurred with Aural Comprehension. Equal first were Tracy Armstrong and Christopher Riley, second Rachel McGrath-Kerr and third Carolyn Walden. Debbie Smith was awarded an honourable mention.

In the Reading section Carolyn Walden acquitted herself well again with an equal second place and honourable mentions were awarded to Tracy Armstrong and Rachel Walker.

Yes, this did happen

Teacher: Why are you so late for the lesson?

Student: Oh, I had a car accident.

Teacher: But you were also late for yesterday's lesson. Why was that?

Student: I had to go and get my driver's licence.



Leanne Becker



Vanessa Beckitt



Mandy Beecroft



Elizabeth Bennett



Karmen Bennett



Nerelle Bennett



Simon Bennet



Mark Bensemann



Mark Berarducci



Lana Best



Allan Beswick



Christine Beverage



State representatives Rachel Tunks (Sailing), Glen McNeill (Soccer) and Alison Clarke (Athletics)



Michelle Stephens and Christine Beveridge, two of our state representatives in athletics.



Christa Wadley and Sarah Veale state representatives in sailing and basketball respectively.



Leanne Becker a state representative in athletics.



Stuart Biggar



Lisa Birtwistle



Abigail Bindoff



Derek Binns



Helen Birthisel



Wendy Blazely



Sean Boatwright



Tracey Boon



Ellis Borst



Inge Borst



Michael Bosworth



Soozie Botak

WAITER OR ENGINEER?

"Waiter!", Bonnie screamed, "With these results? You get a Level 3 credit in nearly every subject and you want to be a waiter! What the hell do you want to be a waiter for?"

I muttered some unintelligible comment in a defensive manner. What on earth does she know about it anyway! I gazed at my purplish-tinted reflection in the window. I became acutely aware of a tingling on the nape of my neck. I reluctantly ceased contemplating the rain drizzling down the window to find Bonnie staring at me as though I was something the cat had deposited there.

"Well", she said.

"Well", I returned. Bonnie began shivering uncontrollably, and her face was rapidly changing hue so that she rather resembled a rainbow with epilepsy. Either she was angry, or she had a bad cold, not that she had any intention of leaving me in the dark for much longer.

"I" she said, "have had enough! and when I'm gone and you're scraping for money, don't bother crawling to me for help!". The door slammed and announced her departure.

Angry. Definitely angry.

It was this, the climax to people constantly looking down their noses at waiting, that made me sit up and take a good, long look at myself.

Did I really want to be a waiter? Did I like it enough to do it for the rest of my life? What about job prospects? Now and in the future? Could I fall back on anything? All these questions and more came flooding into my head. What should I do?

I closed my eyes and thought about how unfair the world was. Why should I have to make a decision that would affect the rest of my life when I was barely 17? The unfairness of it all overpowered me and I threw my alarm at the mirror and then the triangular prisms drifted serenely to the floor, where they crumpled on impact.

I drifted . . . and crumpled . . . to my bed.

The sleep seemed to have made life bearable again. I was consciously asking myself questions and trying to honestly answer them. I realised that waiting was not really what I wanted to do. Anybody would wait. But I needed something that was intellectually stimulating. So I decided to write all the points bearing on the situation and then decide upon the best course to follow. Three major points were:

- a) I was likely to marry and have a family and would need to support them;
- b) With the world situation I needed to have as many options open to me as available; and
- c) If I studied a 'hard' course (engineering, metallurgy) I could always fall back on an easy course (Hotel Management) if I got sick of the particular field I chose.

Another factor which helped me decide was that my father is an Electrical Engineer, my step-father an Industrial Engineer, and my brother a Civil Engineer.

The field I chose? Engineering, or course!
Paddy Malone.



Darrelle Brain



Sarah Breier



Paul Brient



Ben Brinkhoff



Anthony Brock



Belinda Brock



Jenny Brock



Michael Brook



Sally Brooker



Doug Brown



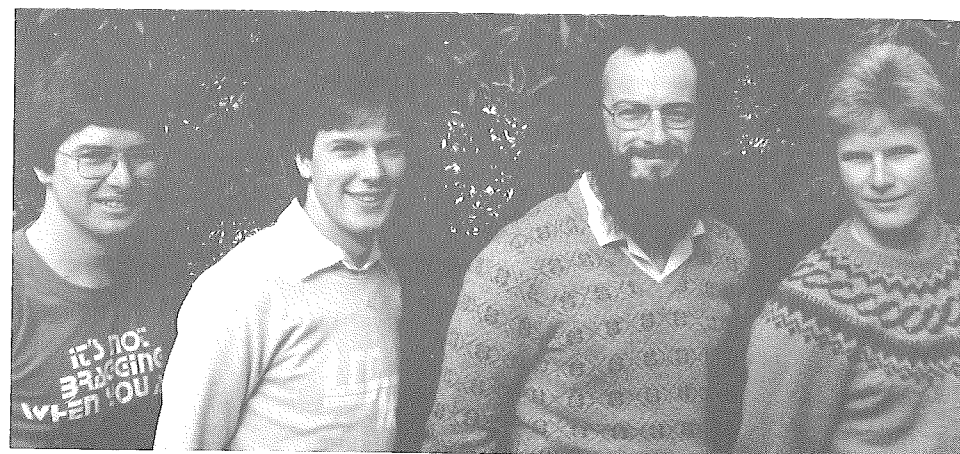
Julie Brown



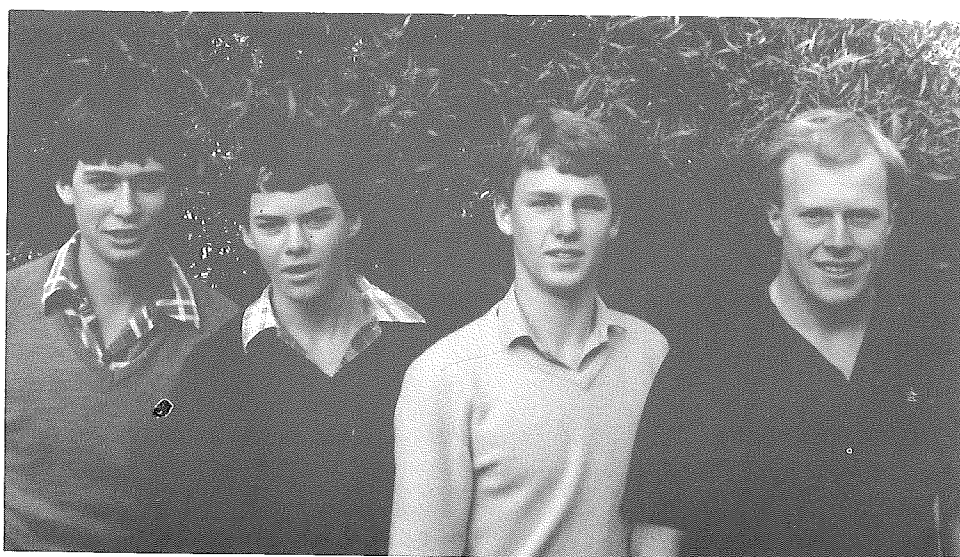
Liam Brush



TEN PIN BOWLING TEAM
BACK ROW (left to right) Brett Cox, Paul Neville.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Kurt Purcell, Deborah Smith, Andrew Heywood.



INTER-COLLEGE CROSS COUNTRY TEAM
(Left to right) David Filler, Matthew Collinson, Leigh Gleeson, Jason Hoyle.



GOLF SQUAD
(Left to right) Simon Wilding, Kent Jagger, Randall Weeks, David Yost.



Anna Bryan



Matthew Buck



Rachel Burke



Rachel Burn



Jennett Burr



Linda Burrows



WOMEN'S HOCKEY TEAM
BACK ROW (left to right) Sharon Hill, Karolyn Smith, Katrina Hinchcliffe, Jane Perks, Anita McCullagh, Mandy Beams, Christine Beveridge, Dawn Oakford.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Louise Billelt, Angela Hart, Andrea Beck, Natalie Kerrison, Megan Elliot, Michelle Stephens, Christa Wadley.



Claire Burt



Christine Butt



Sharon Butt



Susan Butt



Michelle Butters



Phillip Byard



NETBALL — P1

BACK ROW (left to right) Elizabeth Youd, Susan Finn, Anita Jack, Karina Lethborg, John Lee-Archer.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Karmen Bennetts, Catherine Simmonds, Nichola Harrison.



NETBALL — P2

BACK ROW (left to right) John Lee-Archer, Fiona Palmer, Sue Latimer, Leanne Edwards, Lisa Armstrong.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Anne Fraser, Sandra Watkins, Leanne Becker.

COLLEGE DEVELOPMENT

Early in the year we were pleased to read about a stinging attack made by Alderman Robin McKendrick on the State Government for its secrecy over the proposed development of the College.

Well, many people have recently seen the final plans for the College which went on display and

are pleased with them. However, there doesn't seem to be any doubt there will be much overcrowding and an embarrassing shortage of classrooms next year and the year after.

The full development of the College of course will not be completed for five years and, in the meantime, Alanvale and Paterson Street will exist as separate campuses of the same College.



Michael Byrne



Jane Campbell



Julieanne Campbell



Sharyn Campbell



Jane Carlson



Simon Cashion



Michelle Chaffey



Katrina Charlton



Darren Chilcott



Michelle Clark



Yvonne Clark



Alison Clarke

END-OF-YEAR BALL

This year, the End-of-Year Ball will be held on Wednesday, December 5, at the Albert Hall from 8.00 p.m. till 1.00 a.m. There will be a Roaring 20's theme, and you can either dress in the 1920's fashion or come along in formal dress. Two bands will be playing, non-stop music, Modern Daze will be one of the bands, but the second band has to be selected.

Invitations, cordially inviting you along to the Ball, will be out soon, but you still need to purchase tickets from the front office. Tickets will be selling for \$12.00. You may think it is expensive, but believe me it is the cheapest we can make it. Caterers will be serving a sweet and savoury supper — so don't worry about an evening meal. See you at the Ball then, bring a partner as well —

The more, the merrier!

D.N.



Bronwyn Clarke



Heather Clarke



Kendall Clarke



Shane Cleaver



Tracey Clifford



Melissa Coates



NETBALL — P3

BACK ROW (left to right) Lisa Cummings, Philippa French, Susan Osborne, Jayne Pike.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Jodi Richardson, Donna Richards, Tracey Clifford.



NETBALL — P4

BACK ROW (left to right) John Lee-Archer, Nerida Jane Woolley, Sharon Butt, Sam Morris, Sally Alps.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Melanie Butler, Gillian Adams, Karen Beck.

ANGLING WITH A SILVER HOOK *



Jeanette Coates



Dean Cocker



Scott Cohen



Anne Collins



Matthew Collinson



Warwick Cooke

The afternoon of Thursday, 27th September, 1984, saw events that would have made Izaak Walton turn over in his grave.

Everything was seemingly in our favour, too. The weather was fine, the river high after much rain, and all over the State trout had been succumbing to one of old Isaak's trusted lures, the worm. We had an amplitude of worms. We even had licences.

So the first trout fishing party in L.C.C.'s recreation programme set off, their angling experience ranging from half a century to nil.

Those who arrived at the river in the second vehicle were less than ecstatic to see that the first vehicle, an immaculate chromatic-gold-ducoed Statesman-de-Ville, no less, had been driven into an unfenced riverside paddock where it was bedded fast in the mire, from which the three erstwhile occupants strove mightily but ineffectually to dislodge it by pushing from the front end.

The rest of the afternoon was spent in struggling with ti-tree branches, sacking, a piece of old corrugated iron and an assortment of car jacks in a predictably futile effort to free the vehicle.

A walk to the local shop provided a respite. There, the owner said that her son had a tractor which could perhaps pull the car out — but he wouldn't be home until half-past five. Some of our party had to be back at College before four o'clock to catch buses home.

Phone calls to well-known trouble-shooting agencies elicited this kind of response: "No way, mate! That's not a breakdown, so it's not covered," and: "Sorry, mate, what you need is a four-wheeled drive tow-truck and ours doesn't have 4 W.D."

In the shop, the most exquisite torture was applied by an ageing customer who said something like this: "Oh yair, yo know back along the road where the trucks are workin'?" (We did; it was ten miles back.) "Well, ya know the big hill opposite? There's a farm up there and the bloke's got a real big tractor. He c'd pull youse out. 'Course yo couldn't phone 'im. 'E's prob'ly out on the property. Or 'e could be milkin'. Or 'e

could be feedin' out. Cometa thinkavit, 'es got some cattle and sheep down in a paddock 'ere, an' 'e comes down once a day to feed 'em. Ar! but 'e's bin down already today." We thanked her and left.

Long after those who had to go back to College had departed one of our party dredged up a half forgotten memory of a resplendent tow-truck seen in Invermay. A final 'phone call at 4.25 brought it on its way, to arrive at 5 o'clock.

At 5.30, the wheels of the Statesman touched the bitumen.

The trout remained unscathed. The bill came to \$80. Our party agreed that our next outing would be to Longford, where there is a car-park.

* The title of this little memoir refers to the unsuccessful angler who buys fish at the market to conceal his failure.

ONE SMALL STEP!



This hole is historic. It is the first physical act associated with the new building programme.



Grant Cooper



Selina Cooper



Anthony Cornish



Amanda Coulson



Brett Cox



Simon Crack

ACADEMIC PRESENTATIONS ASSEMBLY

On 23rd February the College's Second Annual Academic Presentations ceremony was held. Awards were made to both first and second year students who distinguished themselves in the 1983 HSC examinations.

This year's affair was noted by everyone interviewed as a much more successful occasion than last year's. The three students who entertained the assembly gave excellent performances and got the occasion away to a good start. Philippa Fong entertained with a delightful violin solo, Linda Burrows presented the moving poem by Richard Harris "Blind Child" and Pamela Hawkesford gave an almost-perfect, beautifully controlled performance of T. S. Eliot's "Rhapsody on a Windy Night".

The assembly was opened by the Principal, Mr. A. L. Crawford. Guest speaker was the Deputy-Director General of Education, Mr. C. B. Ward, who also made the presentations.

The major prize, Dux of the College, was awarded to Timothy Lewis. Timothy's prize was donated by Mr. A. Cohen of Le-Mans Motors Pty. Ltd. Other prizes for academic excellence, academic merit, best grade 11 results and individual subject prizes were donated by the Parents and Friends Association of the College.

It was announced at the Presentations that the College had bought an oil painting by Helen Meadows and a sculpture by Robert Holmes. Robert's sculpture was made of pottery and pine.

After the assembly, the staff put on a morning tea for the prize winners and guests. Unfortunately other students could not be classed as guests. Well, better luck next year!!

The following is a list of prizes other than Dux of College:

Academic Excellence —
David Hasdell, Dianne King

Academic Merit —
Erik Baulis, Melissa Beswick,
Doreen Kavic, Peter Paschek,
Annette Ransom, Simone Rushton,
Timothy Shaw, Heather Wilkinson

Best Grade 11 Results —
Ross Atkinson, Daniel Kirkham,
Michael Ockerby, Richard Scolyer

Biology A —
Ross Atkinson

Chemistry —
Doreen Kavic
Computer Studies —
Adam Gelin, Daniel Kirkham
History —
Hayley Tristram
Mathematics —
Tet Fook Liew
Italian —
Helen Meadows
Physics —
Daniel Kirkham
Religious Studies —
Michael Ockerby

THE JANE FACTOR

Any science student is familiar with the horror of completely stuffed results. A new theory, proposed by a pair of Genii, has been introduced into scientific circles to explain away any unwanted errors. It is known as 'The Jane Factor' and is based on the principle "anything which goes wrong is Jane's fault." Symbolized by J, the Jane Factor represents a percentage deviation from accepted values (values which were determined before Jane was born).

After much scientific research, experimentation, and forced rigging of results, the following statement of the Jane Factor was derived:

There exists around Jane a radial field which causes deviant results in any experiment proportional to the product of Jane's mood (M) and the importance of the experiment (I) and inversely proportional to her distance (d) from the experiment's centre squared.

The formula is $J = \frac{KM}{d^2}$

where K is a proportionally constant, determined (by the Fiddle Factor, another common method dealing with deviations from a desired result) to be 0.5.

Jane's distance is taken in metres from the centre of her mass to the point of the experiment which will yield maximal error for minimal effort.

The importance of the experiment, for the purposes of this article, is measured in marks.

Jane's mood is measured in mood intervals (i). The higher the mood interval, the better Jane's feeling, and the worse your results are going to be. A few examples of moods are below:

i	description
0	Jane is nonexistent
0.01	Jane is dying of cancer
0.1	Jane is retching her guts out
0.5	Jane has the measles
1	Neutral — Jane is numb
4	Jane is "merrily intoxicated"
6	Jane has been smoking magic mushrooms
8	CENSORED!!

It may be possible to obtain a mood better than 8i, but we couldn't manage it.

Equipment failures became common during the portion of the research when the Jane Factor was exceeding 100%. This led to the hypothesis that any percentage in excess of 100 reflected the chance of the total molecular breakdown of the apparatus being used. This helps explain the horrid lack of equipment in

the science departments of LCC and Riverside High, two schools which Jane has attended.

Example of use: a student is performing an experiment worth 10 marks. Jane is helping, in a good mood.

$$M = 2i, I = 10 \text{ marks}, d = 0.3m$$

$$J = \frac{KM}{d^2}$$

$$= \frac{0.5 \times 2 \times 10}{(0.3)^2}$$

$$= 111$$

This poor student's results will be 111% off. Had Jane been across the room he might have had a better chance of getting reasonable results, but as it is he can only be glad Jane is not in a better mood. On top of this, there is an 11% chance that the equipment he is using will disintegrate.

As the Jane Factor approaches infinity, almost anything can happen; proving that the world is flat, for example, or that gravity fluctuates.

There are also applications of the Jane Factor which are not directly aligned with the scientific community. These variations have been used to explain away such minor instances as: Cyclone Tracy demolishing Darwin, Ronald Reagan being elected president, and the Lebanon situation.

So when your experiment goes wrong, or your results are completely stuffed, don't panic. Calculate your percentage deviation using the Jane Factor, or work backwards and determine your required percentage deviation before substituting values into the Jane Factor formula. (Some would call this "rigging results", but we Genii much prefer "correcting obvious errors.")

One warning: this theory's Genii creators will not be held responsible for any loss of marks resulting from the application of the Jane Factor in science reports. Use at own risk.

A.G. & G.K.

NEW COURSE

The **Child Development course** of 1984 was a new and enjoyable subject. The course was divided into three units — The Pre-School Child, The Primary School Child and the Adolescent.

Each unit involved numerous practical activities as well as theory. Some of the things we did included watching a newborn fed and bathed, child observations at Dame Marjory Parker Creche, visiting the birthing centre at the Q.V.H., attending Grade 3 classes, reading to Kindergarten children, writing a book for a young child and visiting the students at St. Michaels and St. Giles Special Schools. We found these visits very rewarding and interesting.

During the year we heard many guest speakers talk on topics such as handicapped children, child abuse, community welfare and child health. In addition we had the arduous burden of writing up chapter summaries and reports, which we didn't like much.

Active class discussions (debates?) took place throughout the course and everyone got to voice their own opinions, which was great fun until Mrs. Beach insisted we speak **one at a time**.

Overall the course was very interesting and of great benefit to those wishing to pursue a career working with children or even for those who would like to become knowledgeable parents, able to understand the needs of their children from infancy through to adolescence.

signed
"MARIA MONTESSORI"
1984 C.D. Class

CAVING



Alison Martin



Helen Mason



John Mason



James Massey



Kate Maynard



Sally Maynard

Caving in 1984 was not one of the most active years L.C.C. has seen. After all, Mr. Gleeson and Mr. Best are yet another year older. Despite this and numerous excuses of "study", we managed three trips.

Getting to the cave was almost as interesting as being in the cave itself. On the second trip Leigh's Lamborghini-like Kingswood took 2½ hours to get from Launceston to Mole Creek (a new record, I assure you), whilst the little red Mazda conked out three times on the way!

On the walking track to the caves, the "experienced caverneers" had great pleasure in seeing the despair and anguish on the freshmen's faces after a blow by blow description of bottomless chasms and headless monsters (or at least

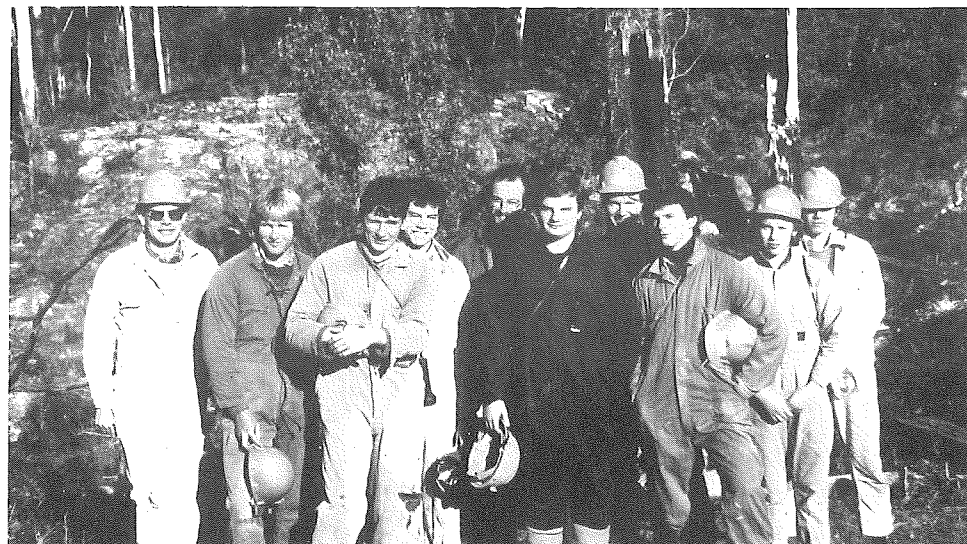
that's the impression you get after crawling behind someone for a few hundred metres).

Lights were a major problem, with some dying half-way through the cave. Is it any wonder when all you have is a battery operated candle, Jason? Still, we usually came out with the same number that went in — and our messiah, Leigh, said that's what was supposed to happen.

At this point, I should try and persuade all those silly enough to be even thinking about caving in 1985 not to do it. This is, of course, unless you like lots and lots of mud, and have amazing capabilities, not unlike those of an eel.

Still, there must be some attractions to this degrading sport. For Andrew it's his Bacardi, whilst for others it's either seeing Chris stuck yet again like a cork in a bottleneck, or watching Leigh do his traditional Parade of Longjohns.

R.H.J.W.



CAVING TEAM AT MOLE CREEK

(Left to right) G. Best, J. Hoyle, A. Kilpatrick, R. Mansen, L. Gleeson, C. Zyner, G. Burkett, R. Wilson, K. Maynard, R. Crowden.



The hardest working student.



Anita McCullagh



Tim McGaw



Paul McKendrick



Christina McKercher



Glen McNeill



Mary-Ann McQuestin



Rhana Crago



Jennifer Creavin



Wendy Cruse



Bronwyn Cross



Rob Crowden



Lisa Cummins

UNITED NATIONS YOUTH CAMP GOLDEN VALLEY

At the annual United Nations Youth Camp, held at Golden Valley, the Paterson Street centre were represented by six students (Robin Wilson, Michelle Hooper, Robert Patterson, Vanessa Beckett, Prue Kiddle and Helen Standaloff).

One of the main issues discussed was the need for nuclear disarmament and a desire to have a nuclear free Pacific region. One of the guest speakers, Peter Jones, commented on the nuclear situation in the world today. Some of the points made included;

1. There are 55,000 nuclear missiles on the planet today.
2. Each person can be killed 47 times, if all those warheads went off at the same time.
3. 1.2 million dollars is spent every minute on the development of nuclear weapons.

Concern was also expressed in that the nuclear arms race was spilling into the Pacific region. It is widely known that the French are conducting nuclear tests in the Pacific now, but what is not

known is that the Americans and the Russians are also conducting tests in the North Pacific. In all of these, the local populations suffer as a result of permanent relocation and its associated social problems, as well as the environmental damage directly associated with the testing.

The camp concluded with students putting forward several resolutions.

1. Peace education and awareness should be incorporated into the curriculum of all schools.
2. The Australian government should actively encourage a nuclear free and independent Pacific.
3. The Foreign Minister should offer to act as a mediator between the USA and the USSR in disarmament talks. He should also stress Australia's neutrality.
4. The real meaning of the ANZUS treaty should be revealed to the public.

From this camp, the students from the Paterson Street Centre formed a "Peace Group" within the College and it is hoped that this group will continue to function in 1985.



Brett Cuthbertson



Susannah Dale



Cindy Davidson



Craig Davies



Karen Davis

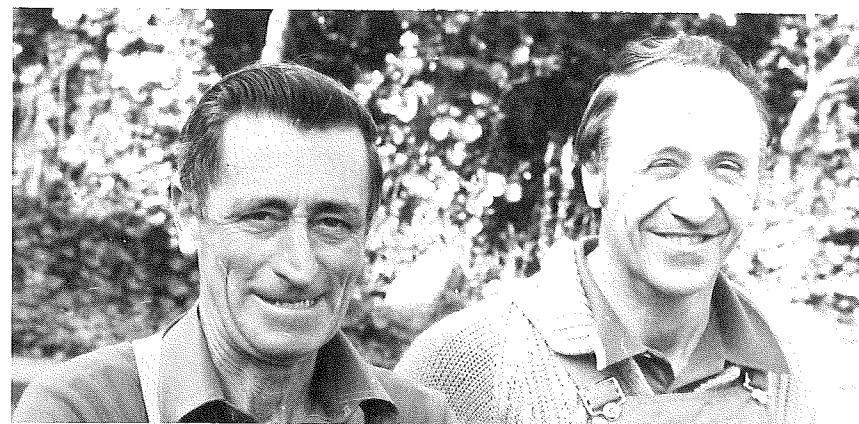


Dennis Davut

OUR CLEANING STAFF



Mrs. Bev Padman, Mrs. Marlene Wood and Mrs. Marj Felmingham.



Mr. Wally Ellston and Mr. Barry Williams



Lisa De Boer



Angela De Graaf



Krista De Jong



Roslyn De Jong



Annette Dempster



Mark Dennis

OUR LEAVERS

It is heartening, perhaps, to know that of the 328 students who left this College at the end of the year only 29 had not found employment or a place in a university or college when a survey was completed in second term. The figure represents an unemployment rate of less than 9% and it is no doubt even lower by now. The unemployment rate for the age-group throughout the state is more than twice that figure.

Of the 29 unemployed, 21 were females. However, there were nearly twice as many females leaving the College last year, 205 in fact.

Fifty students who left last year are now studying in a university either in this state or on the mainland. A further 40 students are at the T.C.A.E. or the Maritime College or a specialist mainland College. There was a 7% drop last year in the number of students going from here to the T.C.A.E. reflecting the phasing out of Education Department studentships.

Over 150 students, nearly half the total number of leavers, took up employment positions or cadetships. Nursing, work in retail stores and clerical and reception work were the three areas which absorbed most leavers.

Of those who went to University, Science with 16 enrolments and Arts with 11 were the most popular faculties. There were a few students who enrolled in each of the other faculties but none opted for veterinary science, dentistry or architecture. Well, if they did, they didn't get in.

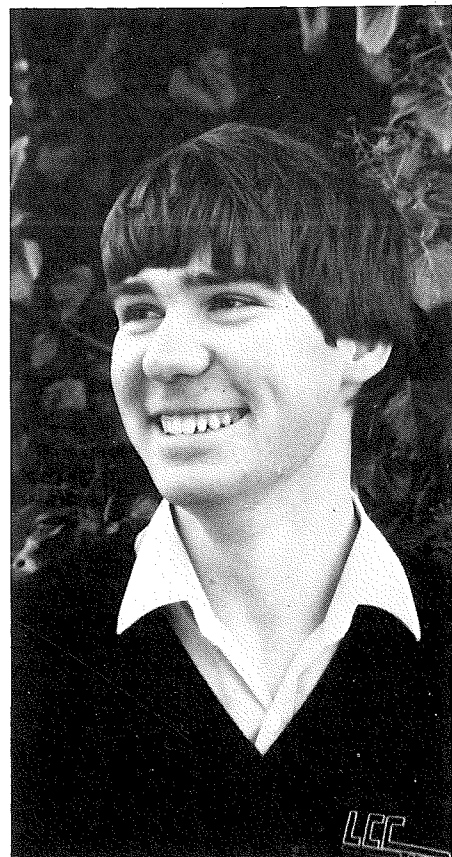
At the T.C.A.E. 13 of our students enrolled in the School of Education while a sprinkling of 2 or 3 students enrolled in the College here or colleges on the mainland, in accounting, art, music, applied sciences, nursing, drama, occupational therapy and dental therapy.

1983 H.S.C. RESULTS

Though the percentage of those who achieved credits and passes in Level III subjects last year was very sound, the College did badly in scholarships and prizes.

Only one student, Tim Lewis, was in the top 30 students on the University Exhibitions list and only two students won prizes. These were the Japanese prize won by John Paterson and the German prize won by John Apostolovic.

Let's hope some of our top-flight students figure in the published list of scholarship and prize winners in January.



Pictured above is Daniel Kirkham

In the first term Daniel was successful in gaining second prize in the state-wide Problems Competition conducted by the mathematical Association of Tasmania.

This follows upon his 1983 success in the Australian Mathematics Competition when he was judged to be second prize-winner in the grouping for grade 11 Tasmanian students.

1984 has been a busy year for Daniel. Apart from his academic studies, he has been a member of the Viola section of the St. Cecilia School of Music String Orchestra. This orchestra has given a number of concerts in the north of the state.

He has passed the theory paper for his Licentiate Diploma in Music with the Trinity College of London (L.T.C.L.) and sat his practical examination in guitar in October.

Daniel's 1982 examination in guitar performance was such that the Trinity College of London, a world-wide examining body, awarded him one of thirty international exhibition awards that are available outside Great Britain.

In 1985, Daniel plans to study Computer Technology in the science and engineering faculties of the University of Tasmania.

Daniel has been interested in the physical sciences for a number of years. In 1983, he attended a national summer school in Canberra for talented science students.



Paul Dennis



Walter Dewildt



Mark Dewis



Simran Dhillon



Kym Dickson



Peter Didlick

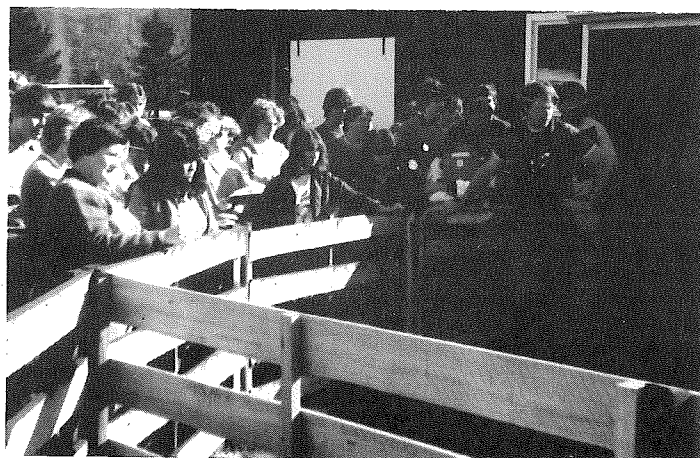
GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION



Geography students watching unloading of coal at the Fingal colliery.



Students hear about life in Rossarden from the local school teacher.



Mr. Scott Marshall of Rostrevor property discusses the finer points of sheep with students flanked by authority.

NEW SUBJECT

This year for the first time a Level II Rural Science class has been taught at this centre. Next year Rural Science will be taught at Levels II and III as it has been accepted by the Schools Board of Tasmania as a Higher School Certificate subject.

The class started the year with 10 students and the small size permitted an informal, relaxed and open atmosphere. Students not only discussed the theoretical aspects of Tasmanian agriculture but enjoyed many practical excursions to examine the reality of farming in the surrounding region. An inner city block doesn't really permit first hand experiences!

Guest speakers in the classroom have also relieved the one teacher situation. Mr. Douglas Ewington's discussion of soils and talks of various Department of Agriculture personnel on their particular spheres of interest have been both informative and entertaining. Assignments have been varied with students selecting areas of particular interest to them.

Some of the students provided the following comments about this new subject.

I took up Rural Science because I am interested in all aspects of crop cultivation, livestock agriculture, and the eradication of weeds, pests and diseases.

We have had many varied field trips to places such as T.H.I.O., Longford Deer Park, Agfest and the Agricultural Department.

We have only a small class of six people, but this enables our teacher to devote more time to our individual needs. I can only hope that more people will take this subject up as it has proved extremely interesting and valuable.

We're an informal bunch, who enjoy the break from the "normal" studious background of other subjects. It's nice to be relaxed and yet still study what is an exhilarating and enjoying subject, Rural Science. Because there are only six of us, Ian Clarke has more time to devote to particular areas of nature which we would under normal circumstances know very little about. It's not as if our subject is all theory either. On double lessons we regularly visit rural areas like Cressy and Longford and places like the Tasmanian Herd Improvement Organisation.

It would be a pity if the friendly atmosphere of our class changed next year because of an increase in numbers. But the subject will certainly not change. It will still be as interesting and as enjoyable as ever.

Virginia



Petrana Dodds



Susan Dolbey



Daralee Donald



Cheryl Donovan



Kathleen Donovan



Michael Dowe

MUSIC IN THE COLLEGE



MUSIC

Again this year music has played an important role in the life of the College. Students and staff have given their wholehearted support to multifarious activities that have been offered. In addition to the normal Level III and Level II classes orchestra, choir, ensemble groups and soloists have been producing weird and wonderful sounds which emanate daily from the practice rooms.

The orchestra this year has been a pleasantly varied combination of individuals and instruments which have combined harmoniously. Culture was brought to the College during a lunch time concert where they performed a selection of classical pieces. In addition, the orchestra has performed at the Library during a lunch time concert.

The College staff/student choir still hasn't quite reached its projected goal of 100 members. Notwithstanding this it has been real fun with real dedication shown by the members. Every week 30 tuneful voices amalgamate in unison and four part harmony. Throughout the year the choir has presented a selection of popular to light classical songs.

One of the most colourful musical activities which has been flourishing for the last three years is the jazz group. Richard Lewandowski,

clarinet; Angie Dicker, piano; Alec Healy, the drums; Mike Cassidy and Adam Flegman, guitar; jam together weekly on blues and jazz improvisations. Anyone interested for 1985? Come and join us.

This year has seen many promising soloists enter the Launceston Competitions. Maree Barker, Natalie Stocks, Rachel Tunks, David Potter and Tania Humphreys did exceptionally well in performing, and were awarded places in a number of the divisions. Another outstanding performer is Daniel Kirkham in classical guitar; and he has delighted audiences in concerts throughout the year.

The student wind quintet has had a successful year. The performers include Helen Harvey, clarinet; Rachel McGrath-Kerr, flute; David Harvey, oboe; (Kings Meadows) and Karen Baldock, bassoon; (T.C.A.E.). This group of dedicated musicians gave a recital at the Chant Street Uniting Church. Their performance was enthusiastically received by a full audience. Other performances were given at the lunchtime concert and at the Launceston Chamber Music Club where Haydn's wind quartet was played.

This year has seen a unique blend of talent and creativity. In the midst of exam preparation music has provided the College with culture, light relief and an opportunity for the whole College to be involved in a music programme.

FRIENDS

*There are Friends
who are Friends
Full stop.
There are Friends
who are Friends
comma, and then there is us, /We are Friends,
dot dot dot.
We've been hurt
and we've been troubled,
by other Friends
and boy Friends.
We've been pulled apart
by land and sea
but you are still you,
and I am still me
and we are still Friends,
dot dot dot
Forever.*

Joanne Ashley

THE SCENE CHANGED

*Before me was the sea.
I could hear the music of the waves
as they danced with the rocks below.
The wind was sighing
and the gulls were crying,
For me.
The scene changed.
The sea was now grey curtains,
the music of the waves a hymn
played stirringly by a pipe organ.
Relations were sighing
and friends were crying
For me.*

Joanne Ashley

FACTS AND FIGURES FOR '84

MALES ARE COMING BACK FOR MORE

Four years ago about 33% of students in this college were males. This year 41.4% of full time students were males.

Details: At the beginning of this year there was a total of 735 day time students, a dramatic rise of 10 from 1983. Full time students were made up of 18 mature age students, 374 grade 11's and 64 grade 12's. There were 79 part time students of whom 33 were mature age students, 29 in grade 11 and 17 in grade 12.

Why the Rise? Mr. Bruce Allen, our Student Counsellor, said the increase in enrolments was due to the fact that young people are becoming more aware that to improve their chances of getting a job they need H.S.C. About 12-15% of students officially leave the college each year, the majority getting jobs. Only 1/3 of high school leavers in the north of Tasmania continued with their education.

Miss Record's Comment: The rise in enrolments has made life at the college increasingly difficult. We have sufficient staff, the biggest problem is the physical one. An extra line had to be introduced to accommodate the classes and movement around the balcony area is congested. Another problem is the restricted use of the assembly hall during lesson time. The library is also experiencing difficulties.

40 HOUR FAMINE

Have you ever thought about what it would be like to live-in at school? Earlier in the year a group of college students experienced just this ... and yes it was as mad as expected.

The food ...? Well participants in the annual 40 hour famine had quite a few complaints. Only a matter of hours into the famine groans and gurgles could be heard coming from many empty stomachs.

"Barley sugar ... How can I live on barley sugar?"

"Oh its not so bad," consoled many non-participating staff members.

Sleep ...? What sleep? We don't know if there was a "full moon" at the time (Mr. Crawford), but something certainly got into your students. Showers at 3 a.m. so as not to have to get up the next morning, music ringing out through the College.

By noon Sunday a group of very tired, quite hungry students left their weekend holiday home for their own houses, a good meal and some sleep.

The staff who supervised the famine deserve many thanks. In particular Mr. Leigh Gleeson and Mrs. Gleeson, Mr. Ian Clarke and Mr. Keith Chung, who survived the night time rages.

H.M.

THE CHOIR

Every Tuesday lunch hour it's a grease and oiling for the voice and then off to the choir for us 22 or so members.

We sing our way through such old time favourites as 'Little Brown Jug', 'Arthur's Theme' and many others, laughing and generally having a fun time. Those of us who can't sing tend to stand next to those who are somewhat better singers than ourselves. (To my left please Mr. Bardenhagen and Mr. Dicker to my right. Ah, good. No-one can hear me now.)

Mr. Robert Allen is the teacher in charge and he is always ready with a reassuring grin when a few off notes are hit.

Of course all of our lunch time practices lead up to something. And we all know what that is. Yes, it's the singing on stage bit, when we, the members of the choir, stand up there and enlighten the rest of the college with our beautiful singing.

(Hey, you in the 5th row stop, trying to make me laugh).

A.C.



The College Choir



Meg Downing



John Dunlop



Elizabeth Dwyer



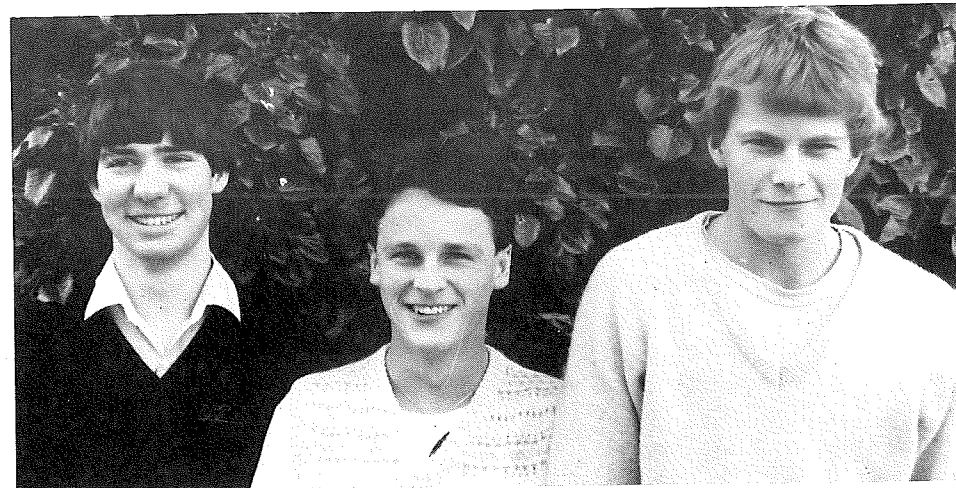
Jane Easther



Helen Eastoe



Allison Edwards



Pictured above are Daniel Kirkam, Michael Ockerby and Richard Scolyer. These three students, along with Ross Atkinson, now at the University, received prizes in February for achieving the highest results in the H.S.C. examinations of all grade 11 students in the College.

PEOPLE FOR POVERTY

On the third Wednesday in March this year, 20 students participated in "People for Poverty" day. It was an unofficial demonstration by students at the college about present world situations that they personally felt strongly towards. These feelings were expressed through the clothing they wore, and many also carried signs illustrating their purpose.

There were a great variety of world crises portrayed, each student dressing for a particular cause. A number of black garments worn by Gillian Adams symbolized the discrimination against blacks in Australia, and red ribbons represented the bloodshed experienced in the settling of our nation. Bruce Cruse wore a Japanese headband which portrayed the prejudice against a number of Asian groups and Claire Cameron dressed as a prostitute to push for the legalization of prostitution in Australia. Jo Hunter and Melanie Noden dressed in rags to express their concern over the poverty being experienced in Argentina since the Ethiopian invasion earlier this year. Douglas Robinson dressed in "Elvis" attire, hoped for the revival of the spirit of this era, for the sake of world peace.

A particular issue of great concern was expressed through the striking dress of a student called "Smurf". In pink flared trousers and a colourful blouse, "Smurf" was representing the Gay Movement in Australia, and their strong feelings to the current epidemic of AIDS racing through a number of nations. He feels more funds should be provided by the Federal Government for medical research, and that Medicare should cover fees experienced by people with AIDS. It is hoped that "Smurf" made an impression on all the students for the sake of homosexuals.

A number of other students dressed to express themselves, and their concern for particular world issues. We are grateful to all participants for making this day successful. The organizers of this event are especially to be thanked, and it is hoped that there can be an annual "People for Poverty" day for the sake of freedom of expression for all students at the college.

G.A.

AUSSIE RULES FEMALE STYLE

The sporting highlight of the first term would undoubtedly be the second year girls versus the first year girls in a grudge match of Australian rules.

The star studded line up had recruits from as far away as Cressy.

Apart from a few minor problems Ross 'Roscoe' Smith managed to put together one of the best second-year teams in L.C.C.'s history, while Scott 'Davo' Davenport suffered teething problems with his first-year girls.

As the teams ran onto the field, it was hard to distinguish who was on each team, but as Coach 'Roscoe' Smith stated, "a sheep knows its own lamb" ... From the first bounce it was desperation versus desperation with Cressy recruit, Amanda 'Big Red' Atkinson, getting the first tap out, and the game was under way. The first half of the match was spent with both sides screaming, including the coaches. The ball went everywhere except between the goal posts. Cindy 'Davo' Davidson also recruited from Cressy, managed to direct the ball, giving the second years a slight advantage, but coach Davenport's girls converged on the Cressy recruit. The first year's answer to C. Davidson was the petite Andrea 'Brawler' Beck who had a longer kick than Leigh Matthews.

Female style football was different compared to the traditional game: instead of handballing, the girls threw the ball. In the end the umpires gave up blowing the whistle and accepted the new style. At this stage of play the first years had opened up a considerable lead. Lorinda 'Bloss' Berlese was reported for tripping a player.

The second half of the game opened up with as much enthusiasm and revenge. The second years managed to score a goal and continued to show fine form until 'Brawler' Beck managed a torpedo punt from the goal square, thus opening the margin between teams. During the last 5 minutes of play tempers were running hot, when a brawl erupted between Andrea 'Brawler' Beck and Denise 'Flea' White. Both players were reported. Then the final siren sounded.

The results are unavailable, to save embarrassment of the second years.



Catherine Edwards



Karen Edwards



Leanne Edwards



Adam Eggins



Annette Ewington



Ingrid Eilander



Karen Eleyeld



Megan Elliot



Tara Ellingsen



Kristell Ellis



Wendy Elmer



Catherine Fair



MEN'S SOCCER TEAM

BACK ROW (left to right) Stephen King, Simon Smith, Graeme Kelly, David Willey, Stuart Biggar, Andrew Korthuis, G. N. Bromfield (Coach).
FRONT ROW (left to right) Michael Wierenga, Barry Payne, Andrew Squires, Craig Smith, Martin Vialle, Ian Hendy, Glen McNeill.

COMPUTER STUDIES 1984

Interest in computing courses has continued to grow, resulting this year in six level II classes and three level III classes in the day time, and three level II classes at night.

Information is now one of the most important products in our society and the level II course looks at most aspects of collection, processing and distribution of information through electronic means. The computer equipment used are BBC microcomputers, with twelve computers linked together to form a computer network between rooms 13, 14, 14A, 17, and 18. This was made possible by the Education Department's supplying five BBC microcomputers and associated devices in May. This has much simplified the use of computers and has encouraged greater interest from other subject areas.

Our level III course leans more towards the

'scientific' study of computers although formal project work was altered this year to reduce the 'last minute rush' traditionally experienced on the due date for project work. Equipment used for level III are five computer terminals connected to the statewide TASNET computer network.

It is hoped next year that level III students will be able to make greater use of the micro-computers and that TASNET terminals will be used mainly for a centralised administrative system for schools and colleges.

FOOTNOTE:

Because of the big increase in recent years in the number of students taking Computer Studies, a senior master in the subject was appointed this year. The position went to Mr. Ray Johnston who has worked very hard for a long time to develop this subject in the College.



VOLLEYBALL TEAM

BACK ROW (left to right) Maree Apted, Susan Lord, Debbi Leo, John Mainsbridge, Lisa Yates.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Michelle Hooper, Carol Ryan, Annette Ryan, Chris Walsh, Selena Cooper.



Ian Ferrier



David Filler



Susan Finn



Iain Fisher



Suzie Fisher



Adam Flegman



Philippa French



Philippa Fong



Ralph Forehead



Sonia Formoso



Davin Foulkes



Helena Forrester



**WOMEN'S BASKETBALL
VICTORS AT INTER-COLLEGE DAY**
BACK ROW (left to right) Cathy Fair, Greta Larsen, Linda Armstrong, Steve Hollister.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Susan Freeman, Jan Jordan, Tina Witherington, Sarah Veale.

BASKETBALL SUCCESS

This year's Women's Basketball team was just as successful as last year's, winning all games at the Inter-College tournament plus the final by four points. The team-members included Jan (Marg) Jordan who bared her assets in the change rooms but unfortunately could not do so on the court.

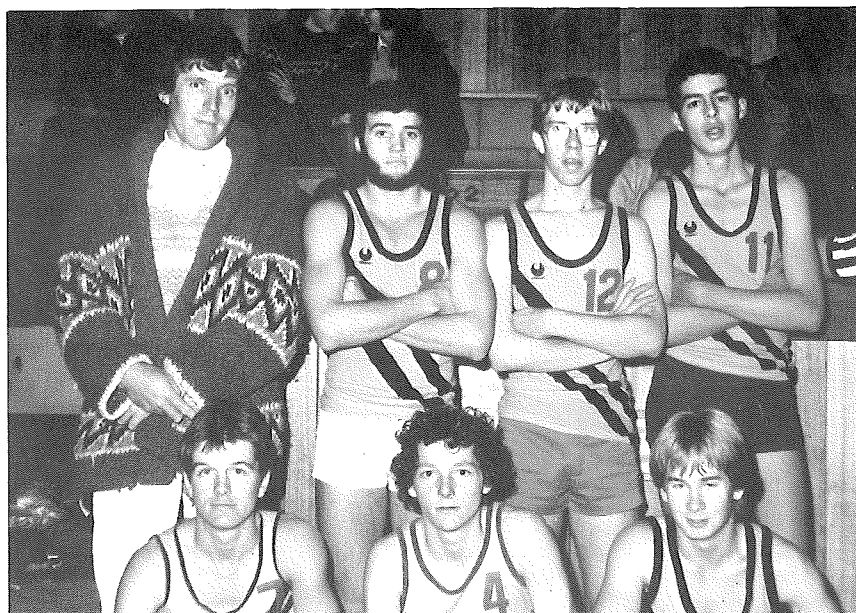
Tina Witherington with the help of her two big friends knocked the opposition around the court. Tina has a rather large future in front of her.

Linda 'Lightfoot' Armstrong played consistently

throughout the tournament and scored well in all games.

The first year players included Susan Freeman (recruited from the City of Launceston) and Catherine Faire who also played consistently throughout the tournament, taking into account the great pressure applied during these conflict-ing events.

Steve Hollister, our wonderful coach, would rather have coached the Elizabeth Matric side or at least helped their mysterious lady coach. Over all, it was a rewarding day and once again we retained the Herbold.



MEN'S BASKETBALL
BACK ROW (left to right) Steve Hollister, Martin Spillane, Peter Stone, Andre de Almeida.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Ian Bounds, Richard McDonald, Darryl Hemsley.



Linda Florian



David Fluke



Anne Fraser



Sheree Francombe



Brigid Freeman



Susan Freeman



Bronwyn Gee



Adam Gelin



Nigel George



Darren Gibbins



Jamie Gibbons



Fiona Gibson

MEN'S INTER-COLLEGE BASKETBALL

After the dominance of inter-college basketball over the past few years by the highly professional skilful L.C.C. team, it was decided that we would give the other teams a chance to savour the delights of winning while we took it easy. At least, this seemed a good excuse to cover up our team's lack of height and experience — that caused us to struggle against taller opposing players. This year's team consisted of Martin Spillane, Darryl Hemsley, Peter Stone, Richard MacDonald, Andre De Almeida and Brett Atkins who arrived just in time for our last game looking

as though he'd just played a muddy game of soccer.

Without going into too much detail of trivial and unimportant matters like the results, all that I will say is that we tried very hard and were gallant in defeat.

Despite Steve Hollister's fine job as coach, Lindsay Gaze's job as the coach of the Australian Olympic Team should be safe for a few more years. Special thanks to Steve for coaching us and also to Dave Newman who took Thursday training sessions in term one.



WOMEN'S INTER-COLLEGE SQUASH
BACK ROW (left to right) David Henderson (Coach), Lisa Goldschmied, Rachel Burke.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Leanne Scott, Libby Sculthorpe.



MEN'S INTER-COLLEGE SQUASH
BACK ROW (left to right) David Henderson (Coach), Ian Ferrier, Sean Leslie.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Brendan Hummerstone, Steven Smith.



Louise Gill



Damian Gleeson



Lisa Goldschmied



Jonathon Goss



Linda Goss



Philip Goss



Ruth Grant



Lisa Gray



Veronica Green



Mary Greenberg



John Gregory



Lloyd Gregson



INDOOR CRICKET TEAM

BACK ROW (left to right) Ian Pooke, Keith Smith, Nigel Stingel, John Gregory, Douglas Brown.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Dennis Davut, David Ponting, Jamie Hillard, Brett Smith.

S.R.C. FAIR

A drizzly day saw the annual S.R.C. Fair pushed into the Student Common Room. At 12.45 p.m. students poured into the common room to be greeted with a face full of smoke from the barbeque. Awaiting their eager eyes and watering mouths were stalls displaying ice-cream, cakes, and drinks.

In the rush to be first to the barbeque, people failed to see LG drop hamburgers three times to the ground and then return them to the grill. By far the most amusing antic of the cake stall was to see MO trying to "gracefully" saw a loaf-cake into slices. It must have been at least a month old it appeared so tough.

A sensational buzz spread through the captivated audience as the Teacher Auction began.

This year was the first running of the annual "Iron-Man" competition. Competitors (like true Iron-Men) braved the rain, bombardment of eggs and toilet rolls to run — carrying bricks — to eat cold meat pies and hot cordial. However all this did not go as planned as most of the audience ended up wearing the cordial and pies. At the end Kent Ritchie proved to be the strongest, won \$25.00, and the Grant "Nutri-Grain" Kenny Perpetual Trophy.

It was enjoyed by all.

Jane Campbell, Kristell Ellis and Marlene Hewlett



MEN'S HOCKEY TEAM

BACK ROW (left to right) Daniel Kirkham, Peter Didlick, Warwick Cooke, Paul McKendrick, Malcolm Payne, John Armstrong, Sean Boatwright, Andrew Harris, John Clitzen, David Boatwright.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Hammish Livingston, Michael Thorne, Mark Bensemann, Roger Allen, Tim Pryor, Ravi Ranu, Andrew Manion.



James Gresham



Michael Guy



Tanya Haas



Julie Hall



Geoff Handy



Adrian Hardman



Simon Harkman



Samantha Harris



Nicky Harrison



Angela Hart



Damela Hawkesford



Alison Hawkins



INTER-COLLEGE CANOEISTS

BACK ROW (left to right) Jonathon Goss, Mark Burkitt, Robert Lewis, Jason Dicker, Shaun Lisson, Angie Dicker.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Kendal Clark, Geoffrey Newton, Allan Beswick, Allan Tuff.

LIFE IN THE COMMON ROOM

Life in this year's Student Common Room was somewhat different to past years. Before school, recess, lunch and after school are times to be remembered by all. We had to navigate our way through hordes of students (was this only L.C.C., or were the High Schools visiting?) pushing, shoving, flying (?) just to reach the escape exit or our lockers. A noticeable difference was the loss of the cues and eight balls. Are they lurking in a cupboard in a vice-principal's room with our stereo?

During rainy days we suffered (or enjoyed) the consequences of having the smoker's room opening out on to the common room. But this was

only until a certain vice-principal decided it should be closed, to the delight of the Health Authorities and fresh-air lovers.

A well received addition to the common room was the gold phone, though phone calls could not be called private with the entire student body listening in. A day of mourning was held during the mid-year exams when some vandal broke our hot drink machine. The hot chocolate lovers are seeking revenge.

Video games came and went, came and went, like nothing else in the College. Was it because of the effects on frustrated students of losing their last twenty cent piece? But the greatest thanks from the students in the common room must be directed to the cleaners, who worked endlessly and tirelessly, especially after jelly bean fights.

M.D.



WOMEN'S SOCCER TEAM

BACK ROW (left to right) Lorinda Berlese, Michelle Chaffey, Marlene Hewitt, Gordana Plakalovic, Annette Dempster, Helen Mason, Petrana Dodds, Simran Dhillon, Kim Payne, Mike Moreton.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Amanda Atkinson, Kate Maynard, Denise White, Sharon Woodberry, Fiona Methorst, Cindy Davidson, Amanda Coulson.



Gerard Hellinga



Darryl Hemsley



Ian Hendey



Marlene Hewlette



Andrew Heyward



Sharon Hill



Without or Within the Bottle?

A Discussion by Ben Holgate

One of the more recent courses introduced into the collection of H.S.C. subjects is English Studies-Alternative Syllabus whose aims are basically centred around developing an understanding of the role and effects of the media. Additionally, many of its texts are primarily concerned with various social situations and problems. I should like to take this opportunity to expand on the elements of the course by a discussion of the interrelation between the media and society.

It is an accepted view among linguists, and, I might add, a matter of common-sense, that language is guide to 'social reality'. That is, a particular society's attitudes and behaviours will inevitably be shaped by its own vocabulary. This is so because, as one linguist has said, "Language... is not merely the external covering of a thought, it is also its internal. It does not confine itself to expressing the thought after it has once been formed, it also aids in making it". Thus, we may assert that human beings are very much at the mercy of the particular language which has become the medium of expression for their society. As technology advances, and the media becomes more widespread, the media is obviously providing our 'medium of expression' and consequently grasping jurisdiction over us.

It is interesting to notice how the media, embedded with its own "catch-phrases" and slogans, will "coin a phrase" and alter meanings of words or phrases to provide the current expression or thought. Admittedly, the act of re-interpreting meanings of words is a natural one. However, the procedure is accelerated when performed on a mass scale. The media's power to control this process of inventing new expressions, or "newspeak", is reflected in the way ex-Nazi "prisoners of war" are now referred to as "war criminals"; or, how traditional morality has been "developed", by the Sixties Revolution, into "new morality". However, this would be more appropriately termed as "no morality", which is indeed a value in itself.

By having the power to control and alter contemporary expressions and ideas the media will also have the power to control values, particularly since values in themselves are now not taught, in fear of such oppositional cries as "indoctrination!" (Newspeak). So extensive is the media's power that it is generally accepted that the role of the media is increasingly shifting to that of being a form of government. But is the information and the value of the media to be recognized, or ignored?

Malcolm Muggeridge, the perspicacious but cynical English commentator, who has followed journalism for over half a century, would advise on the latter. Speaking as one who provides the news he says, "Who can be engaged in the quest for news without realizing that what he purveys bears as little relation to what is happening in the world as 'Muzak' does to music? Indeed, the two — 'Muzak' and what might be called 'Newzak' — are decidedly similar, the one being a drooling melange of tunes and the other of ostensible events, both calculated to keep the mind of a motorist in a suitable condition of somnolent vacancy as he cruises along mile after mile of motorway."

Perceptibly, we have on the one hand an extensive tread-mill of irrelevant, facile fantasy, and on the other, a world that is

unfortunately and unreasonably disregarded. The world of fantasy that is incessantly provided by the media is seen nowhere in its most resplendant glory than in television. Muggeridge refers to it as, "... one of the mills of fantasy where the great twentieth-century myth of happiness successfully pursued is fabricated — an unprecedented occurrence."

Remorsefully, one can only watch television with the eye and not through it. That is, the expressions and ideas of a programme can only be fully considered and agreed against once the programme is completed. Not say, like a book, which one can stop and start as one wishes. So consequently, before a viewer has time to wholly repudiate the palpable fables of a programme, he has already been inundated with whatever twentieth-century mythical fallacy has been supplied.

One of the attitudes that has been adopted in this century is the complacent understanding that man will, providing he doesn't abolish himself, live indefinitely and progress on an ascending course of human development. The logical end of the ascent would be some form of 'Utopia'. But how is the media defining the desirable aims of human achievement? Do the terms 'justice' and 'equality' sound familiar? But why not strive for, "... the absolutes of love rather than the relatives of justice, and the universality of brotherhood rather than the particularity of equality ...?" as Muggeridge would argue. So once again, we must ask ourselves if we are being wafted along in a fleeting river-current that empties into a shallow ocean of Fantasy, or whether we are standing on a rock of solid, steadfast, immovable Truth.

We are indeed living at the bottom of a bottle, enveloped and stifled by the dregs that settle at the bottle's base. From here, the neck looks small, narrow and uninviting, and distanced far too far away for us to reach, but if only we would climb to the narrow opening, haul ourselves high up onto the outer lip, and see outside, would we realize what a tiny and insignificant bottle of Fantasy we had been living in. Previously, we would have obstinately believed it was the entire world, but now, we realize what a naive belief that was.

So, when next you sit down in front of the tele, do ask yourself,

"Is the tele within the Bottle, or without?"

LIFE IN A TROPICAL PARADISE CHRIS RILEY REFLECTS

Well, your average tourist returning from the average Asian holiday could easily be expected to sing Asia's praises to the amazed looks on the faces of his neighbours, who have been summoned to endure that finest fact of Australian tradition — the slide show!

So, after romping all over Asian beaches, trying his hand at haggling (without much success), and then returning to the comfort of an air-conditioned motel room with hot and cold running water, what could you expect?

Believe it or not, life there isn't like that at all. I spent a year living in Malaysia on the AFS Exchange, and had the experience of finding out what actually went on out there beyond the motel room and motel swimming pool. My day began every morning at 5.30 a.m. After the dawn prayers, the first of the five daily prayers for Muslims, we rushed around trying to get ready before the school bus came at 6.20 a.m. Even though my school was only

two miles from my house the journey lasted for one hour every morning. No wonder it took so long, we passed several landmarks at least three times before finally reaching our destination.

School began at 7.30 with an assembly and then the long silent march in pairs up countless flights of stairs to class. I had to get used to standing whenever teachers entered or left the classroom — a sign of respect — and the overall attitude of study, study and more study (not that I did much). With a half hour break in the middle of the morning, school ended at 1.30 on Mondays to Thursdays, and at 12.30 on Fridays; ending earlier on Fridays in time for the special Friday Prayers, Friday being the Sabbath. And, shock-horror, we were even endowed with the privilege of Saturday school every now and then.

After another bus trip arriving home at 2.30 we ate, followed by a shower and the midday prayers then came everyone's favourite time of day... siesta. After an afternoon sleep every one was busy going to 'cramming schools', the market or Koran lessons.

After a small meal at about 5.30 things slowed down a bit. Dinner came at about 7.30 or 8.00 which was followed by that curse of every student world-wide — homework. The day usually ended with yet another quick snack another shower and then bed at about 11.00 or 12.00.

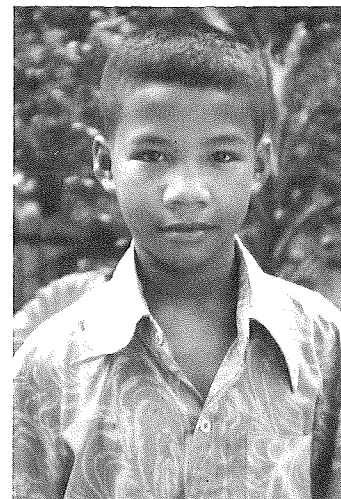
Then it started all over again at 5.30 the next morning.

How did a "white" survive all this; eating with your hands, sleeping on the floor, and a marked absence of toilet paper to name a few oddities? Well, looking back now I realize how lucky I was in experiencing another culture through actually living with the people, and not merely gazing at the outside world through the window of a motel room. Yes, Malaysia is a paradise, but not because of the beautiful beaches or the spectacular sunsets, but because of the people — and that is what makes every country on Earth a paradise in its own right.

Mohd. Idris Raili bin Abdullah
(Chris Riley)



Chris Riley and his Malaysian grandmother. Well, we should say his host grandmother.



This boy is Narick. He is the foster child of this College. Each year we donate \$254 towards his education and well being. He lives in Thailand.

PARENTS AND FRIENDS ACTIVE

In common with other groups within the College the Parents and Friends Association has this year involved itself in the planning of the new buildings for the full development of the College.

Students representatives on the Parents and Friends were Michael Ockerby and Gordana Plakolovic. It also consisted of the Principal, staff members Mrs. Montgomery, Mr. King and Mr. Moreton and, representing parents and friends, Mr. A. Cohen, Mr. B. Welsh, Mr. G. Pedley, Mr. H. Lord, Mr. C. Pryor and Mrs. Jan Easter.

The executive of the Parents and Friends consists of Mr. R. Mounter (Chairman), Mrs. Ann Mainsbridge (Secretary) and Mr. Noel Perks (Treasurer).

The Parents and Friends provided the Academic Prizes awarded early in the year and one committee member, Mr. A. Cohen, provided a prize for the Dux of the College. Two Art purchases were also made from successful students sitting 1983 art examinations; these purchases, a sculpture and a painting, are on show in the College.

During the year thanks to the profits from the College Canteen and the second hand book sales the Parents and Friends was able to purchase new curtains, library books for Physical Education and Geography Departments, a new balance for the Chemistry Department, an electric typewriter for Business Studies and two microscopes.

The Parents and Friends also worked on the proposed constitution for the new College Council and supported the S.R.C. in their fight to gain an allowance for H.S.C. students similar to the allowance paid to corresponding Grade 11 students studying at T.A.F.E.

The Parents and Friends secretary, Mrs. Mainsbridge, said that the Parents and Friends wished to express sincere thanks to the Canteen Manageress, Mrs. Frances Mounter, and her volunteer mothers for the money raised at the Canteen which the Parents and Friends make a point of spending on items for the College in the year it was raised.

FLASH-BACK TO THE TWENTIES

A distinguished former student recalls his life here and, in doing so, paints a picture of the way we were.

The Student — Charles George Stephens

Born in Launceston in 1907, the son of a repairer of locomotives, Charles Stephens attended the Invermay and Moonah state schools and then Launceston High School from 1921-25. He went on to the University and obtained a B.Sc. in 1928 and a M.Sc. in 1931. In Adelaide in 1950 he was awarded the doctor of science degree.

Charles Stephens became a research scientist in 1929 with the C.S.I.R.O. and remained with that organisation till 1967. He was head of the Soil Survey and Pedology Section (look that up in your dictionaries). Later in life he became the director of research and forest development for Southern Australia Perpetual Forests Limited and then took up life as an independent forestry research and land-use consultant.

He is the author of 60 scientific papers and reviews. In his working life, overseas assignments took him to countries all over the world and to islands in the Pacific.

In his contribution to soil science he was awarded two medals by scientific societies.

This is what Charles Stephens wrote for Churinga. The sub-headings and explanations in parentheses are ours.

My primary education was gained at Moonah and Invermay State Schools. When I passed the Qualifying Examination at the end of 1920 my mother thought that I should follow the family tradition and become an apprentice in the Railways Department, but my father thought otherwise. He was a heavy-smith, a repairer of locomotives, and had received a very primitive education in the 1880's: he and his brother attended school and looked after railway gates during alternate weeks. Despite this he was well read, was a persuasive speaker on political social issues and had taken an active part in the foundation of the Workers' Education Association in Tasmania. He had an abiding faith in the power and usefulness of education and decided quite firmly that I must go to high school.

High School

It took only a few weeks early in 1921 to make me and my fellow students realize that the carefree days of our childhood were over. At Launceston State High School we

were soon persuaded that we were young adults with growing responsibilities to both ourselves and the community. The school atmosphere was one of earnest and competitive endeavour fostered by the Headmaster "Rom" Miller and by completely dedicated and very capable teachers. To get a good annual report became the aim of most students. There was no question of depth or breadth to education: it was both: we undertook at least eight subjects each year right through to the Leaving Examination. I can remember no significant friction between staff and students. Teachers were respected and in return they were friendly, always addressing students by their first names. Class picnics and socials were held fairly frequently and certainly helped to establish good relationships. Some classes were taken on visits to places of material interest, those I recall being the tin smelters near the Tamar Street bridge, and a dental surgery for a demonstration of X rays.

Sport — An Also-Ran

A less exacting but compulsory part of the curriculum was sport, cricket and football, for the boys, and tennis and hockey for the girls. These were undertaken with great enthusiasm but very variable skill by all. There was no pressure to excel but those who did so were much admired by their fellow students. I was one of the "also rans". The only occasion I can recall gaining any attention at football is recording some-what disparagingly somewhere in the school magazine (Churinga) "Charlie Stephens woke up one day and became quite formidable". I was very tall and could get "marks" quite easily but was hopeless in ground play. There were cricket nets in the school grounds and it was with a mixture of fear and bravado that a batsman would attempt to hit a "six"

over the gaol wall on the far side of Bathurst Street. Getting the ball back was quite a problem.

Before the end of 1921 I had developed a strong preference for science and mathematics, a realistic acceptance of English, a casual attitude to history and a strong dislike of Latin. From 1923 my mathematics teacher was Frank Close. He was very strict and demanded a full effort from everyone. However he was completely lucid and logical in presentation and in fact not only taught us mathematics with great skill but also how to work with efficiency and satisfaction. He had more influence on me than any other teacher I can remember from primary school to post-graduate study.

During 1923, for Intermediate English, (Grade 9), we studied **Julius Caesar** and to begin with took parts and read the play in class. At that time I was 15 years of age and 6 foot 2 inches in height, rather like a bean pole. I took the part of Cassius and when my friend Eric Coulson who was Caesar said "Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look" the appropriateness of the words was, for a brief time, a little too much for discipline.

Captivated by Lorna Doone

During 1924-25 Archie Meston, the Senior Classics Master, quite deliberately set out to counteract my bias towards science and mathematics. I did become more proficient in English and Latin although the latter never aroused my enthusiasm. Fortunately in 1925, in English, we studied R. D. Blackmore's **Lorna Doone** and I was quite entranced by its story. I still possess the book and have read it several times. During 1963 my wife and I visited Exmoor and went to the church at Oare. Lorna Doone's Great John Ridd had a particular appeal for me as he seemed to personify my grandfather who had been a 6 foot 7 inch giant of a man about whom my father had told me many stories of his feats of strength and other tales of his hard life in the Westbury-Deloraine district. And while I was at the High

School that same grandfather in his seventies continued to work as a gardener in Royal Park, just across Paterson Street from the school. Often, from the school windows, I would see him toiling at his work and be astounded at my own good fortune.

To my considerable chagrin my Leaving (Matriculation) Prize for Chemistry was a volume of the poems Robert Browning. Most of it was beyond my understanding but at intervals over several years I tackled it again. Gradually some light dawned: also the realization that Archie Meston had established a long term strategy to correct my bias.

Mt. Barrow Search

During 1925 two men and two women, one or more of them old scholars of the High School, became lost on Mt. Barrow. A small group of us from A Class, (Grade 12), led by a Mr. Judd, took part in the search. For two days, along with many other people, we scrambled through the forests on the slopes of the mountain until the lost ones were found and brought out onto the Camden Road. It was a most exhausting experience relieved by an incident when Mr. Judd borrowed an axe from a professional treefeller to cut some firewood. When finished Mr. Judd casually threw the axe, blade first, into the ground. I learnt some new words from the stream of abuse that the treefeller heaped on his head.

That same year the male students of A Class decided that one of our teachers who wore bow-ties should be satirised. We considered the wearing of bow-ties to be "sissy", so borrowed a sufficient number and wore them for one day, lining up silently between lessons on the railing of the mezzanine. It worked. That has been the only demonstration in which I have taken part, ever.

My work for the Commonwealth Scientific and Industrial Research Organisation, for the Food and Agricultural Organisation, and as a Director of Forest Research and Development, has taken me all over

Australia and to many overseas countries. Quite often I muse about my opportunities to lead such a worthwhile and interesting life. To use an analogy from the very familiar field of silviculture, I think of Launceston State High School as being the tap-root of my tree of life.

Charles G. Stephens,
2 Glenside Avenue,
Myrtle Bank,
South Australia.

FOOTNOTE: If you have a look in the entrance hall you will see two old prefect badges from this school mounted on a blackwood base. These were donated to the College by the author Charles G. Stephens.

NEW RMC

Plans are well under way for the new Resources and Materials Centre for the College due to be started in December this year, and to be completed in June 1986. It is to be a large, comfortable and functional facility catering for 1,200 students and in excess of 100 staff. "We're looking forward to having some room to move", said Mrs. Myer, Senior Librarian, "although the process of physically moving everything is not an exciting prospect!"

This year, she said with the greater number of students, the RMC has been used very heavily. The number of transactions each day is double that of last year. However, the RMC staff had coped very well, under great pressure at times, and had continued to assist students and provide the many services available to them.

Because of the increased enrolments, Room 28 had been used as a classroom this year.

The RMC has been open on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday nights again this year, with the invaluable assistance of Mrs. Karen Carsen.

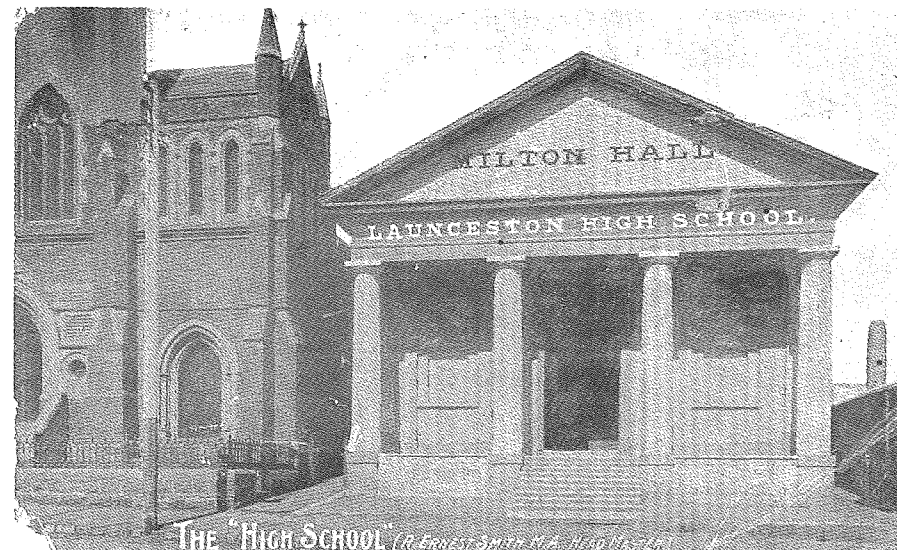
Continued library funding enabled the purchase of a considerable amount of new materials for the RMC this year; however the Legal Studies students had a great time "weeding" their collection, as did the Chemistry students. Let's hope some of these materials are found in the Returns box at the end of the year!

The College welcomed Mrs. Van Ommen to the RMC staff; she has worked with Mrs. Mundy in the Audio-visual area, downstairs at the desk and also in the Home Economics Department. Her assistance has been invaluable.



In a nostalgic mood we thought we'd also publish the picture of a sport's team from the past. Above is the 1928 Bourke Cup Crew. Some of these people are still alive and active. Your parents will no doubt know a few of them.

BACK (left to right) A. L. Meston (Principal), L. T. Watson, K. Dallas.
MIDDLE (left to right) H. Traill, R. Ward, G. Donnelly.
FRONT L. Best.
Both photos courtesy of Mr. L. T. Watson.



It's where we had our beginnings — Milton Hall. While classes were taught there, what is now the main building here was erected and occupied in 1915. There'll be extensive development here in the next five years. Fifteen million dollars will be spent. But the main building, it cost \$80,000 (approx.) to build, will remain the centre-piece. They built schools solidly and well in those days. And Milton Hall still looks well and likely to be around for another century.

OUR STUDENT PEACE GROUP

Mike Ockerby Explains

A problem is posed when one is asked to try and write a lively report for this group; how does one provide a lively account of a group opposed to the nuclear arms race, when the issue itself does not exactly have one rolling in the aisles? A good place to begin, I suppose, is first to clarify what the Student Peace Group is, and what it is not.

The L.C.C. Student Peace Group is not a gathering of the fringe element within the college, nor is it a bunch of killjoys. What we are, is a group of individuals with differing political views and attitudes, but with the common aim of attempting to educate people of the dangers inherent in the nuclear arms race, and to illustrate that something can be done to right the wrong that is the arms race. Furthermore, in what is a major distinction, we are not only anti-nuclear, but pro-peace.

The impetus for the S.P.G. came from the United Nations State Youth Camp in June, which six students from this college attended. In addition to the need for bilateral nuclear disarmament, one of the major issues discussed was the importance of establishing the Pacific as a nuclear-free zone. After the U.N. camp finished, the L.C.C. students, who had attended, took the initiative and decided to organize a group which could act as a focus for the anti-nuclear campaign within this college. Thus, the Student Peace Group was born.

There is an enormous number of reasons why we are opposed to the nuclear arms race, and without delving into statistics and numbers too much (for they tend to dehumanise the issue somewhat), a few examples will suffice. **First**, nuclear arms have the potential for destruction on a scale which is almost unimaginable; I think it reasonable to say that life is too valuable to have this sort of potential even threaten our existence, let alone see this potential become a reality. **Secondly**, the USSR and the USA already have enough nuclear weapons to kill each human being at least forty-seven times, so further additions to the nuclear stockpile are really of no consequence as regards human life,



Michael Johnson



David Jones



Michelle Jones



Jan Jordan



Nicholas Kearn



Belinda Keech

seeing as we all can only die once. **Thirdly**, of particular note, is the fact that, in addition to what these weapons could do if they were actually used, the nuclear arms race is killing the poor now — if the billions of dollars spent annually on this race were redirected to international aid and social welfare projects, more people would not have to starve — more people could receive medical attention, more people could receive some kind of education. And the list goes on and on . . .

With the knowledge of such fact, one can be forgiven for supposing that the members of the peace group might be fatalistic and/or pessimistic. On the contrary, the prevailing mood if not of outright optimism, is one of hope. The basis for this hope can be found in things such as the group's very existence, for we are a part of a movement which is increasing in numbers every single day, as evidenced by the growth of peace and nuclear disarmament groups within Tasmania, within Australia, and on a world wide scale.

Though the Student Peace Group did not form until well into Term II, a number of ventures have been undertaken with the aim of making people aware of the insanity of the arms race. Thus, a survey was circulated amongst the student population, the results of which indicate that the majority of students are convinced a nuclear war will occur within the next twenty years, if not sooner. The video, "If You Love This Planet", was screened and received a good response in terms of the number who attended and in terms of their thoughts on the video. Similarly "Gods of Metal" was also received favourably, perhaps more so than "If You Love This Planet" because it is much more optimistic. Peter Cundall was invited to address a gathering of interested students; on the first occasion he ended up at the T.C.A.E., which bemused both Peter and ourselves, but on the second he made it, and gave an informative and thought provoking talk, which was very successful. Further activities in a similar vein are planned.

In 1985 many members of the Peace Group will have left L.C.C., but we are confident the group will continue to grow and inform, while those who leave most likely will become a part of the wider peace movement. We trust you

will support the Student Peace Group, perhaps even become a part of it. In the meantime, give some thought to the issues which affect you, and which, if you try, you **can** influence.

Shalom.

HILLCREST

You've probably seen us wandering around, us (little??) lost farm girls who board at that Hillcrest place. Actually I heard somewhere that Hillcrest is meant to be a mental asylum in South Australia for the chronically insane.

Our Hillcrest, however has its own story to tell. As far back as the 1930's it was the old Queen Victorian Hospital. Later on it was privately owned (he must have had a big family). After that it became a boarding house for female teachers. Now . . . well we all know that it is home to 47 of the nicest (??) people you will ever meet.

The year, 1984, started off with 55 girls inhabiting that Great White building on the hill (which looks like something out of the "Amityville Horror"). Now for one reason or another the number has fallen to 42. Could it be the food which really isn't as bad as you'd think, ("Good one, Isabel") or maybe, "seven o'clock study time girls, TV's and radio's off and girls near the fire escapes, please close them" have taken their toll.

The main building houses (cages) the majority of the girls and the main room, the dining hall (where even King Kong is liable to get trampled on at 5.15 p.m.), is to be found there also. Attached to the main building is the laundry which is where the old morgue used to be.

(A little story we second years tell the first years so that they will hurry up and allow us to do our ironing at our leisure.)

Eighteen steps away from the main building we have the Geriatrics Home (otherwise known as the cottage) where the majority of us superior second years (sorry Fiona and Carol) are to be found living in our happy little commune. And don't those prowlers love it

Of course the Education Department fears for the general safety of Launceston and so, rather than leaving us to govern ourselves, employs Matron and her lads, who in reality are all very easy to get along with, but we do have our little moments.

Matron is our substitute mum who showers us all with hugs and kisses when we feel we've had enough and then there's Kim, Judy, Tammy and Michelle whom we all adore??

Things don't run along smoothly all of the time. A number of heavy and light weight bouts take place inside (and sometimes through) the walls of Hillcrest. Eventually, however, tempers subside and all is quiet again on the home-front. That is until those . . . GONGS are sounding and we, yes, we the sleeping beauties who are abundant at Hillcrest rise to face yet another day. Showers turn on, food is eaten and then off we go to college (us little ?) lost farm girls from Hillcrest Hostel.



Graeme Kelly



Patrick Kerrison



Jeanette Keygan



Darren Kidd



Prue Kiddle



Shane Kilbry



Dianna King



Jeremy King



Stephen King



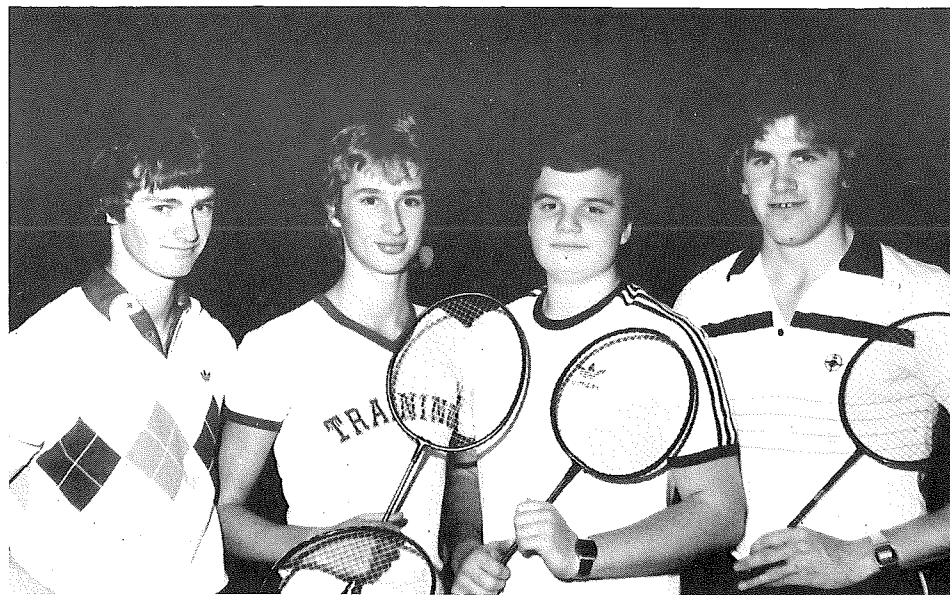
Stephen King



Daniel Kirkham



Gary Kramer



MEN'S INTER-COLLEGE BADMINTON TEAM

(Left to right) Kevin Sturzaker, Meindert Van Der Molen, Chris Zyner, Darren Chilcott.

Y.A.H.O.O.

**Yellow
Albanian
Honourable
Oberbenephobics
Organisation**

History:

In 1982 a certain Mr. Col Lane said in front of an assembly that there weren't more than twenty yahoos in the whole school who were spoiling things for the rest of the students. As a result of this, twenty persons of estranged mind and dubious body formed Y.A.H.O.O. Their purpose to criticise the actions of Col Lane and to make the College and its environs a safer place to be in.

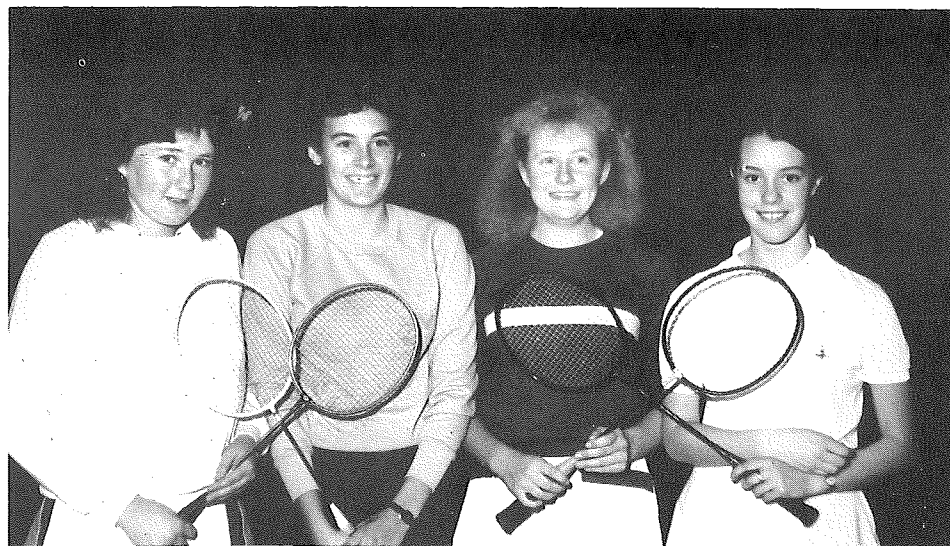
Unfortunately most of the "Old Guard" had left by 1983 but for one, Keith Tyson, who by his tireless devotion to duty recruited new life into

this great movement. In 1983 the organisation consisted of an inner body of six (including Keith) and about a dozen novices, and they proceeded by the tactical use of propaganda to downgrade Col's public image. It is noteworthy that the student body did not need much encouragement to dislike him. The culmination of 1983 was the inaugural "Y.A.H.O.O. awards".

The foreboding year of 1984 had an auspicious start by firstly Col going on leave, and secondly with the election of the 1983 Chairperson of Y.A.H.O.O. Matthew Collinson, into the Student Council after a fierce campaign. The latest event that happened was the planting of a "bomb" in the quadrangle with a list of demands.

Watch out for Y.A.H.O.O. next year!!

M.C.

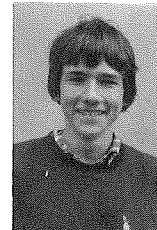


WOMEN'S BADMINTON

(Left to right) Sharon Roy, Suzanne Thomas, Stephanie Barnes, Susan Welch.



David Kristensen



Andrew Korthuis



Cora Korthuis



Toni Knowles



Adrian Lapalombara



Fiona Latimer



Sue Latimer



Karen Lee



Deborah Leo



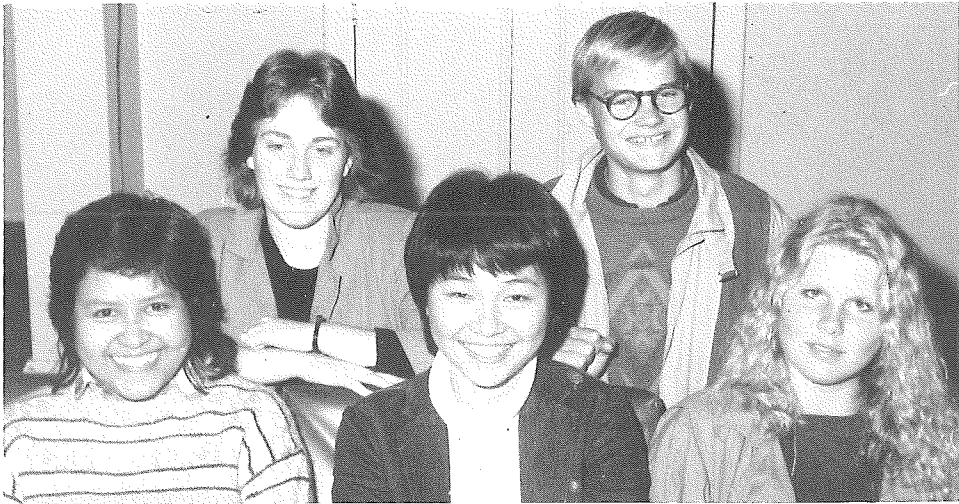
Sean Leslie



Karina Lethborg



Robert Lewis



OUR OVERSEAS STUDENTS

BACK ROW: (left to right) Laura Waskey (A.U.S.A. visitor for a few days), Thomas Forsgard (Finland). FRONT ROW: (left to right) Maziliatun Aslamiah (U.S.A.), Kai Panusan (Thailand), Minna Santesson (Sweden).

EXCHANGE STUDENTS TELL OF THEIR EXPERIENCE

My name is Tomas Forsgard, 18 years of age, and I come from Finland. I am here as a Rotary Student and hosted by South Launceston Club.

I arrived in Tassie at the beginning of August and the first thing I noticed that it was cold. This might sound a bit strange as you all know my country is a lot colder than Tassie. I am not used to have cold inside houses, because in Finland the houses are centrally heated.

Another thing that I noticed immediately was that people are very friendly and open here, and that helped me to settle in very well.

At school I found friends straight away and I spend a lot of time with them.

The school system is very different from what I am used to. Back home I study twelve subjects and here only four. Three of those are subjects which I cannot study in Finland at school.

When I go back to Finland next July I start school again in August and have two years to go. I will hopefully matriculate in May 1987.

Hello!

My name is Minna Santesson and I'm 17 years old. I am here as an Exchange Student from Sweden.

The first thing I thought of when I arrived was the cold weather and all the sheep. It was summer in Sweden when I left so it was quite a shock.

I study four subjects here: Australian History, Speech and Drama, Physical Education Studies and English. The Matric in Sweden is different. We have to do 7 subjects and we haven't so much free time as you have.

I live in a town called Halmstad; it's on the west coast of Sweden. It's a rather small town with 100,000 people. The house I live in is 100 metres from the sea. I will miss the sea here. In winter I go skiing but in some winters there is no snow at all. I

haven't seen much of Tasmania yet, but I think it's much the same as Sweden. I didn't know Tasmania existed when I found out I was going. I can understand that. It is a rather small place after all. My host family lives in Longford so I'm hosted by the Longford Rotary Club.

It was very hard to understand everybody in the beginning but it's getting better. I miss my friends in Sweden but I have got a few new friends here who take me to different things. Most people are very friendly.

I have been here for two months now and have nine months left. Before I go home I would like to see something of the mainland. Surfers Paradise wouldn't be too bad.

Minna Santesson.

KANIT WRITES

My name is Kanit Panusan but everyone calls me Kai which is my nickname. I am an A.F.S. Exchange Student from Thailand. Thailand is not very big. There are about 50 million people approximately.

I come from the province in the northern part called Nan. I have one elder sister (18) and one younger brother (13).

I applied for A.F.S. programme last June. We had an English exam to see if we could go to the interview.

We knew about our host family only four weeks before we departed. I arrived in Tassie on January 22 so I have been here for nearly nine months. I have a big host family here. At first it was difficult for me to adjust myself to them because everything was new and different. So I started thinking of things back home. It made me so upset and depressed for a while. When I get used to my family, school and the people more, I feel better and happier.

I have seen most places around Tasmania but not the west coast. Also my host family sent me



Robyn Liddington



Shaun Lisson



Jane Littlejohn



Shane Littlejohn



Hammish Livingston



David Lloyd



Christine Lockhart



Anthony Loone



Janice Loone



Lynette Loone



Susan Lord



Bradley Lowe

away for holiday to Melbourne for two weeks and then Adelaide for two weeks. I really enjoyed myself over there.

I will leave Australia on January 8 which is in three months' time. I think I may go back to school for one year and go to University for four years. I would like to be an interior decorator and come back to Australia one day.

MAZ MEOR

Eighteen-year-old Maz Meor comes from Ipoh, a city of about 200,000 inhabitants in West Malaysia.

There, she has three brothers and three sisters. (Father is a supervisor in a firm well-known to Australia — James Hardie).

Maz attended Methodist Ladies College, a co-ed institution, with 1,500 students, although she herself is a Moslem.

Her study timetable there was quite formidable: 3 Science subjects, 2 Maths subjects, English, Malay and Moslem Religious Studies.

Her sports were hockey, volleyball and badminton.

What does she find different about Tasmania? "It's much colder, but nice in summer."

On food: "We normally eat with our fingers although knives and forks were used for things like noodles and in restaurants. The food itself is very different here and I miss the spicy food of home, especially curries! But I like Tasmanian desserts."

Another point she has noticed is the much freer social atmosphere here amongst the family, a less strict discipline, and of course much more freedom of contact with the male sex.



Robyn Lynch



Richard MacDonald



John Mainsbridge



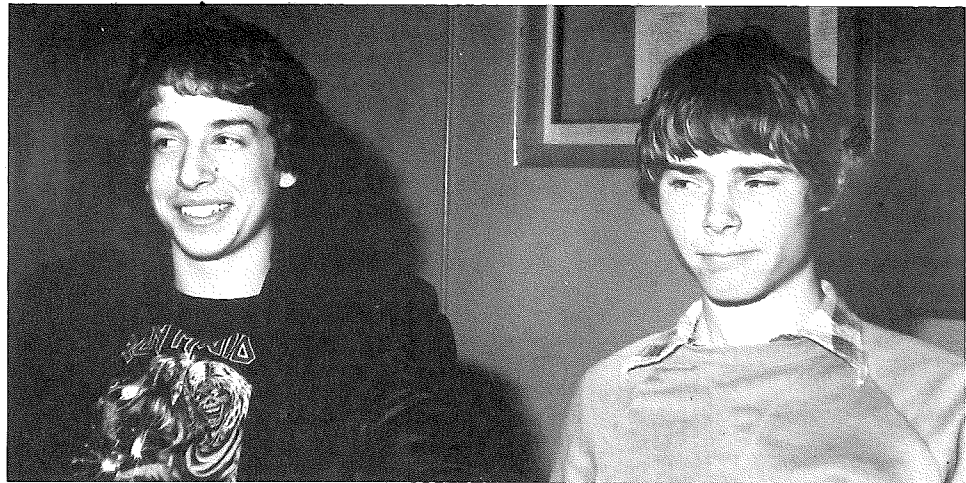
Lisa Mainwaring



David Maloney



Paula Mance



OUR TWO CHAMP CHESS PLAYERS

Adam Gelin and Angus Woolcock



WOMEN'S TABLE TENNIS

(Left to right) Carolyn Waldren (Captain), Sonia Stanford, Andrea Venables, Susan Wise.



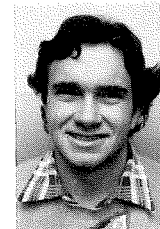
Grant Mancey



Andrew Mannion



Helena Manzone



George Marquis



Patrick Marquis



Brooke Marsden

ON THE ROAD AGAIN

The L.C.C. "Travelling Troupe of Performing Students" hit the road again this year with a great deal of success. After a burst of activity doing "frivolous" things like Poetry and Prose programmes on topics ranging from "Child's Play" to "Death" and a Documentary Drama about the various theories about evolution and creation, we settled down to serious stuff like entering the Launceston Competitions.

At the Comps we won lots of lovely money (snaffled by Steve and Monty to buy equipment!) and four trophies for group work in Creative Movement, Dance Drama, Mime and Scripted Drama. Outstanding individual successes were gained by Pamela Hawkesford (Open Championship Recital and Open Mime), Stephanie Thompson (Humorous Recital), Brent Genders (Movement) and lastly by Linda Goss and Scott Partridge (Most Entertaining Item).

In second term the Level II classes specialised in Movement and Dance Drama and took two pieces of work to the Deloraine Drama Festival where they won First and Second Prize for Dance Drama. Level III students took an extract from their History study to the Festival where Trudy Oliver won the award for Best Actress in the Open Section for her part as Aline Solness in Ibsen's **The Master Builder** and Elizabeth Bennett won the Best Actor Award for her role as the Master Builder — as you see, S & D is a non-sexist subject.

Another highlight of term II was the week's residency by the Tasmanian Dance Company, where even Monty donned tights to cavort around the gym doing the "not-so-light" but "very fantastic"!

An evening's performance in Room 27 of the double bill, **The Master Builder** and **The Miser**, raised \$23 which was sent to the Restoration Fund Appeal for Hobart's Theatre Royal.

We took four plays to the Devonport Eisteddfod, where Steve's Level III class gained second place for their Children's Theatre presentation.

Term 3 highlights included extracts from McKenna's **The Slaughter of St Teresa's Day**, a children's Play, with song and dance, about darkness and the friendly creatures one night meet at night, and a very light-hearted documentary entitled **And You Thought Animals Were Dumb!** Level II students astounded showgoers who stopped at the Education Department stand at the Launceston Show; their Movement and Voice Workshop presentations drew interested stares as Meg, Philippa, David and Mike prepared for performance by stripping off jeans and sweaters in public (they **were** wearing tights and T-shirts underneath!). One or two interested observers were heard to murmur "It's very good — but what's it all about?" Monty was accosted by a small robot which blinked at her and said "What's a nice girl like you doing at a place like this?"

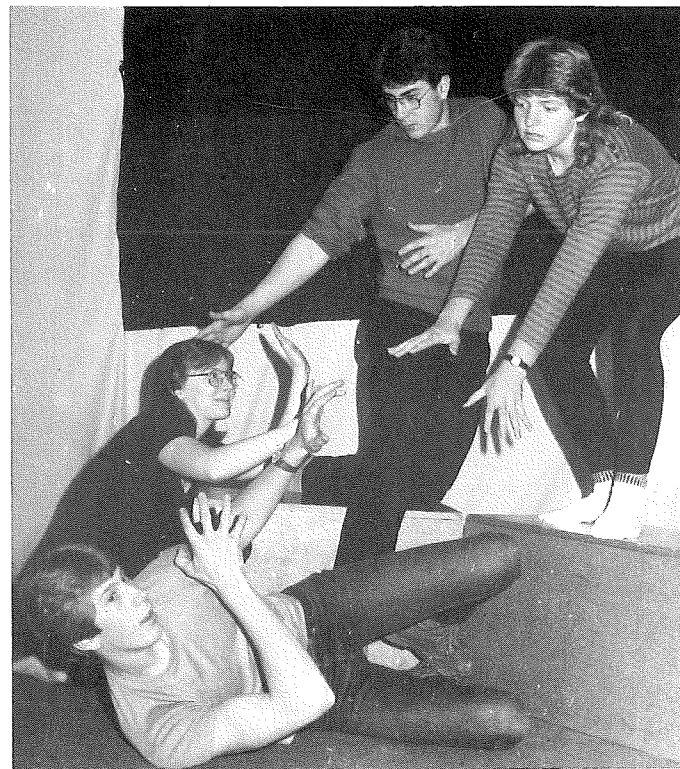
As we look back over an action-packed year in which our "model" teacher's hairdo (sorry Steve) has raised "admiring" comments and Monty's hair has turned a less subtle shade of grey (are we getting to her at last?). We must not forget: Ben Holgate's effeminate fop in **The Miser**, or his prominent feature as Mick Jagger, David Flukess "Oh Lord!" or his Dame Edna Everage. Rhana Crago and Matt Collinson executed a beautiful "pas-de-deux" argument in **The Miser**, Michael Byrne and Andrea Beck **always** get the



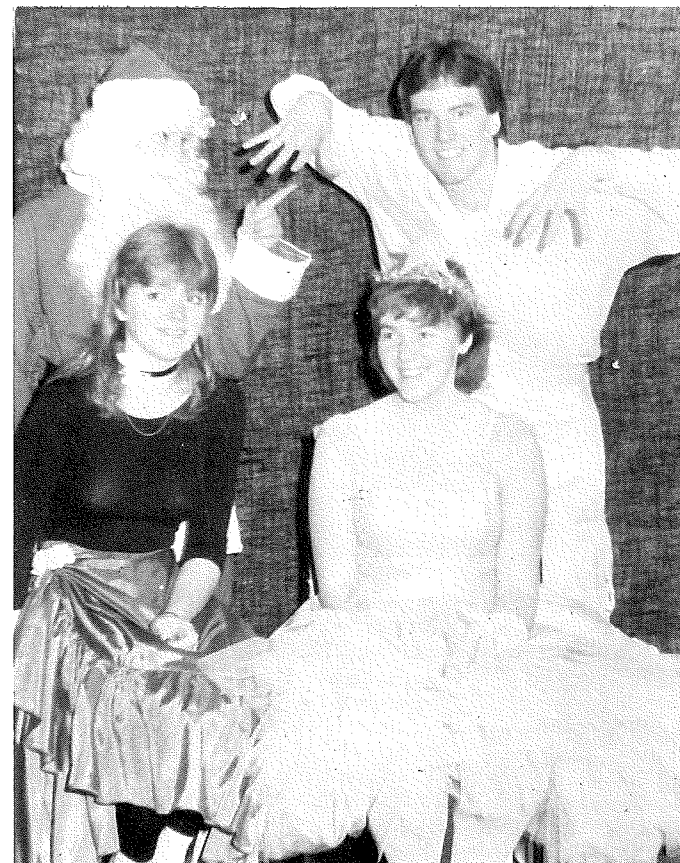
(Left to right) Susan Muirhead, Ben Holgate, Simran Dhillon who appeared in **The Miser** by Moliere.



Chris McKercher and Sally Brooker in rehearsal for Documentary Drama.



(Left to right) Michael Byrne, Meg Downing, David Baylis and Philippa French in rehearsal for Dance Drama.

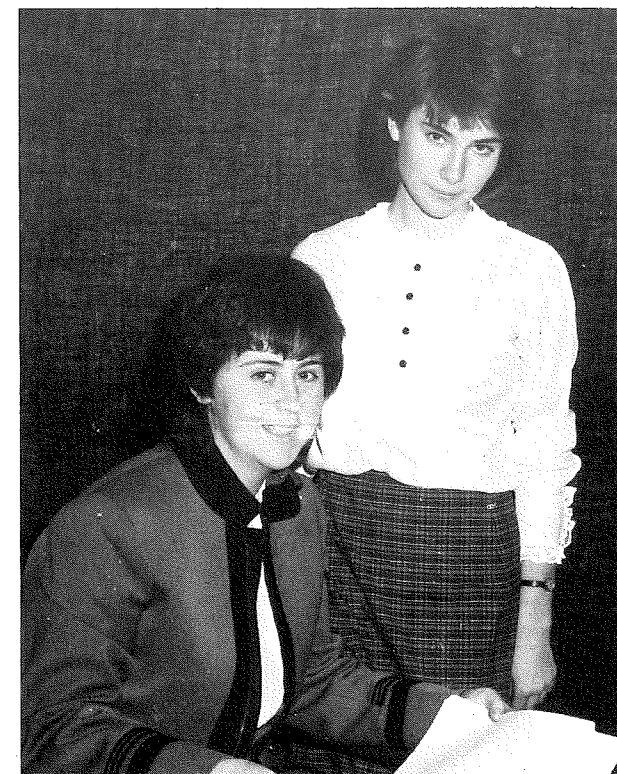


BACK ROW (left to right) Abby Taylor, Chris Ryan.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Katie Bates, Sally Maynard
in a Children's Theatre Workshop Presentation.

passionate love scenes to do — I wonder why. "Megasaunus" Downing — don't worry, one day you'll look old enough to be in Grade 7. Ralph (he's got a natural voice!) Forehead is doomed to go through life, flaring his nostrils at little girls like Trudy and Brendan Hummerstone had the biggest fan mail ever, because he's a "real cool man" Me. Boogie — Woogie!

It's been a marvellous year for "Spit and Drag" — full of hard work, but lots of fun, laughter, occasional squabbles, and above all — lots of good friends, good times and great memories — thanks Steve and Monty!

(Reply — thanks for a great year — loved you all — Steve and Monty xxxxxx).



Elizabeth Bennett and Rachel Burke in **The Masterbuilder** by Ibsen.

CANTEEN REPORT

This year the canteen has been successful thanks to the daily help of Mrs. Mounter and her helpers. This can be seen and sometimes heard by the mass of students who swarm to the canteen at lunch time, recess and of course the all important break times.

The canteen sells a range of food from hamburgers and the good ol' Aussie pie to rolls and sandwiches to fresh fruit and drinks to the never ending range of sweets, chips and in winter cough lollies. And not forgetting the fresh cakes and cream buns which are delivered daily.

Once again thanks to Mrs. Mounter for providing the food in the canteen for the starved body of students.

M.H.



THE ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

BACK ROW (left to right) Linda Neville, Tayne Spotswood, Carolyn Ryan, Ian Clarke, Susan Lord, Sandra Schouten.
FRONT ROW (left to right) Kent Ritchie, Mark Baldock, James Huett, John Mainsbridge.

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

The Entertainment Committee has had a very up-and-down year, and as a result not much has eventuated. We had two different Presidents before I came on the scene and in that time we had one quite successful disco. During my time as President, we arranged a disco, which made a profit, and for the last entertainment before exams we hired a band from the mainland, which, although it cost us money, was very entertaining and the evening a lot of fun.

The actual Committee has been a fun group and supportive. Our thanks to Ian Clarke who has been a wonderful "staff liaison" for our committee, dealing with the money and coming to all the functions.

Despite our shaky start, I feel the Committee has been reasonably successful in providing our "kids" with entertainment to break up the monotony of study, from which we all suffer!!

I would like to thank all those on the committee, and the students for supporting us all year. It has been a great last year at 'good ole' LCC — and good luck to all those who may follow me as President.

Susan Lord

PARKSIDE HOSTEL

As usual, the year began with the introduction of first years to the way the hostel "should" be run. The ceremony is otherwise known within the confines as the initiation. Patrick realized how easy it can be to feel hot under the collar (or jeans) whilst staring down a double-barrelled tube of tooth paste, while Brett was doing his best to resist "Stars and Stripes" razor patterns upon his legs. All this on only the second night!

Then, the rebels were cooled with the inevitable "Lone Fire Extinguisher" attack. The art of

showering whilst no where near any bathroom or shower was very quickly learnt. Yet the second-years outsmarted themselves in that the first years very quickly learnt the ropes and retaliated.

But all good water-fights come to an end as did this one with the calling of the first Staff-Student meeting. No more shavings, toothpasting, waterfights or bed-wrecking.

In the interest of peace and order the hostel was given a quota of Housemasters and Mistresses at the start of the year. The level of management runs along these hierarchical lines:

Matron (alias Matron)
Miss Clark (head housemistress)
Miss Pennicott (famed star of Loughrans ads.)
Mr. Liebmman (famed stars' most diligent admirer)
and Mr. Duncan (Goldilocks... or Rapunzel, let down your hair).

Unfortunately, Mr. Duncan was called away from Hostel duties due to future family life. The Hostel mob all wish him and the new Mrs. Duncan the very best for the future.

To replace Mr. Duncan a certain Mr. Bennett was recruited from a school in Button Street Mowbray (which shall remain nameless) and seems to have been the best thing that could have happened to the Hostel Management. Well done, our future Mr. Universe!

Apart from the usual riotous student-organized entertainment, three video-nights were arranged on Thursday evenings from 7.00 p.m. to 3.00 a.m. These served to calm students down a little, although breakfast attendance the next mornings was not too great. On these occasions, Hostel boarders, for the price of \$3, could see such greats as Raiders, Stripes, First Blood, Evil Dead and Halloween.

Towards the end of second term, Staff-

Student relations deteriorated rapidly until a major meeting was called to see if things could improve. From this meeting resulted a future Board-student communication system enabling a smoother running of hostel life for the future. A very big step for the better in everybody's opinion. Thus with final exams in sight, one and all are knuckling down to some decent study. But, remember, the first years of '84 will be 1985's second years.

Long may they reign.

G.R.M. & P.J.M.

THE END

*When it comes,
I shall be conscious
Only of my unconsciousness
And my inability
To survive.*

*I shall be oblivious to the fact
That in their blindness
And insanity,
Our gods have ceased to draw faith.
And their holiness will exist
Only as what may once have been —
But never will be.*

*When it comes,
I will be an ant
Of millions
Who might have died in the nest,
But instead
The bitterness of nations
Will tear us apart.*

*And after,
When the world is barren
The lost souls shall weep
For their mortal
Lives.*

Francesca Partridge.

SECRETARY'S REPORT

The S.R.C. began this year with a reasonably healthy bank account and we managed to build upon the total as well as pay out a considerable amount of money on improvements for the College (at least that is where I think the money went). Unfortunately, the good work of the 1983 S.R.C. in renovating the Smoker's Room was not improved upon and it was eventually closed. The annual chore of cleaning the graffiti from the library carrels was one of the "fun" things we did this year and Lance and Helen picked up many new and varied descriptions of themselves and other staff members.

The major achievement of this S.R.C. was the organisation of statewide S.R.C. meetings and help in the formation of a statewide student's committee (The Statewide Committee for Student Issues). Along with other S.R.C.'s from Tasmanian Matric colleges much headway was made this year in bringing the financial plight of H.S.C. students to the interest of the public and governments. We have been able to write letters to politicians from all political persuasions as well as to local newspapers voicing our opinions.

The S.R.C. Fair Day was fairly successful with the usual stalls and food available and only a few upsetting experiences, (e.g. the "ironman" event). Congratulations? must go to the winner, Kent Ritchie, who must have been the only competitor to actually eat some of the food. We also managed to finally get a Juke-box although after a term and a half of waiting it still managed to become out-of-order within two hours. The final function for the 1984 calendar will be the ball on December 5. It will be held at the Albert Hall and the theme is "The Roaring Twenties". We hope to see as many students as possible in attendance and dressing up in 1920 style clothes is optional.

Special thanks must go to the office staff who this year and previous years have been



Chris McTye



Helen Meadows



John Meadows



Stephen Merrington



Fiona Methorst



Samantha Morris

very helpful in typing up minutes and letters for us and generally doing the awful paper-work jobs that no-one really likes to do. Thank you.

Sandra Schouten.
S.R.C. Secretary

T.C.A.E. OPEN DAY FIASCO

The day dawned grey and by 9.30 the rain had arrived. Thus by 10.10 L.C.C. students were frantically ducking from here to there in their little old cars (and some not so little and not so old) trying to find parking spaces before other students found them. By 10.15 most (yes, we saw some sneak in late) L.C.C. students were seated in the Auditorium being welcomed by the principal of the T.C.A.E. and then given a quick introduction by the student counsellor about the nine schools of the College.

Then we were given a quick (and was it quick!) tour of the College. The tour was to give us some idea where we could find subjects. We walked here, there, through this door, out this door — oops that was a closet — out that door, through one corridor and down up, down up stairs, stairs and more stairs. Our guide kept saying "Please follow me." "Please follow me." So we did, like sheep (and thanks to George and company we sounded like sheep).

After we were dumped back at the canteen we went looking for the promised barbecue and found a wet, cold courtyard with no barbecue!! So after a small confrontation with our fellow students of the T.C.A.E. we decided to return to College. We were told afterwards the barbecue did get going.

The general comment on the open day was "PATHETIC" as well as disorganized and a total lack of enthusiasm on the part of the T.C.A.E.

M.H.



Off to study for exams.



Karen Mosley



Jane Mounter



Susan Muirhead



Sandra Mullen



Jodie Munro



Karyn Murray



Linda Neville



Helene O'Byrne



Katrina Page



Vikki Partridge



Jane Perks



Charmaine Pitt



Jillian Newman



Mike Ockerby



Fiona Palmer



Rodney Paterson



Tracey Peters



Gordana Plakalovic



Geoff Newton



Natalie Oliver



Jane Palmer



Barry Payne



Courtney Pickett



Susan Plant



Jerome Nicholls



Trudy Oliver



Kanit Panusan



Kim Payne



Grant Pickett



David Ponting



Melanie Noden



Susan Osborne



Sean Parker



Malcolm Payne



Louise-Anne Pilsbury



Ian Pooke



Stephen Oakley



Linda Padman



Francesca Partridge



Scott Pedder



Craig Pinel



David Potter



Carolyn Prewer



Ravi Ranu



Jodi Richardson



Larissa Rowlings



Daniel Saldana



Richard Scolyer



Tom Priestley



Janella Redburn



Teena Rigby



Tracey Rowlings



Vanessa Salter



Debra Scott



Tim Pryor



Richard Rehmann



Patrica Riley



Sharon Roy



Catherine Saunders



Peter Scully



Kerri Pullen



Jamie Reynolds



Kent Ritchie



Annette Ryan



Greg Sawford



Libby Sculthorpe



Kurt Purcell



Rosemaree Reynolds



Douglas Robinson



Carolyn Ryan



Sandra Schouten



Greg Shaw



Tony Purse



Donna Richards



Kim Robinson



Chris Ryan



Mark Schramm



Ricky Shogog



Craig Shennan



Brett Smith



Vayne Spotswood



Rachel Smith



Sonja Stedman



Nigel Stingel



Andrea Shipp



Craig Smith



Andrew Squire



Brendan Stagg



Michelle Stephens



Natalie Stocks



Scott Showell



Keith Smith



Karen Squires



Helen Standaloff



Darren Steven



Peter Stone



Sandra Skipper



Ross Smith



Leanne Scott



Michelle Standish



Naomi Stevenson



Kevin Sturzaker



Matthew Sluice



Simon Smith



Debbie Smith



Wynette Standish



Samantha Stevenson



Peter Swain



Anita Smith



Steve Smith



Karolyn Smith



Sonya Stanford



Fiona Stewart



Stephen Szekely



Cynthia Tanilon



Karen Temple



Stephney Thompson



Dion Triffitt



Meindert Van Der Molen



Andrea Venables



Terese Tanner



Haley Thomas



Michael Thorne



Alan Tuff



Andrew Van Der Spek



Tanya Vinen



Lorraine Tasker



Suzanne Thomas



Helene Thorp



Rachel Tunks



Tim Van Winden



Christa Wadley



Mark Tatton



David Thompson



Bart Tieman



Marcus Turner



Sarah Veale



Therese Waiss



Silvana Taurian



Samantha Thompson



Belinda Tierney



Alison Tuskin



Karen Velagic



Carolyn Walden



Jonathan Taylor



Stephanie Thompson



Andrea Tiffin



Kurt Tuthill



Jason Veldhuis



Amanda Waldron



THE FACILITIES COMMITTEE
(Left to right) Leanne Scott, Karen Beck, Sonja Stedman.
ABSENT Melanie Butler



COLLEGE NEWSPAPER COMMITTEE
STANDING (left to right) Paul Neville, Petrana Dodds, Jane Campbell, Keith Chung (Staff).
SITTING (left to right) Marlene Hewlett, Derek Binns, Amanda Coulson.

WORK EXPERIENCE

Sixty-nine students were found positions on Work Experience this year for periods of between one and five days. This figure represents an increase of more than 50% on last year's total and there were 21 job choices.

As usual, nursing was the most popular choice, accounting for nearly half of all participating students and other choices included teaching — at Secondary, Primary or Remedial Schools, Banking, Retail shop work, Physiotherapy, Interior Design and Television work.

For the first time at L.C.C., students were found

positions in Architecture, Landscape Gardening, and Theatre Work.

It proved possible to find positions for all but eight students who applied for a period of Work Experience, and there are certainly more places available than there are students wanting Work Experience.

Although a period of Work Experience intrudes on lesson time, according to Mr. Henderson the great majority of students found the experience most worthwhile and some have the opportunity of part-time (and maybe full time) employment with their "employers".

THE UNI TRIP

On August 23 two and a half bus loads (in all 103 students, 4 staff and 3 bus drivers) headed for the mighty city of the South.

On the bus M.M. turned a bright shade of red upon viewing a controversial book on display throughout the bus. Sixty five games of poker were played, and at least thirty requests were made by the guys on the small bus to stop at a pub. We arrived at Hobart, unloaded in an orderly display and were marched up to the office of the Christ College administration. Once the students were issued with keys the parties began! Minor breaks from partying occurred for lunch and the afternoon visit to the Uni.

An introduction to student life at the Uni was given by Richard Flanagan (the President of the Student Union) along with a slide show and a rebel-rousing talk telling us to go out and conquer our administrators at L.C.C.

Students then wandered off to lectures within individual departments to discover just what they will encounter in the coming years.

Students, many still recovering from brain shock, tackled the 15 minute walk up THE hill, where tea was done with and partying resumed.

A disco was held, compliments of Hobart and Elizabeth Matrics. People staggered down the hill (and many more staggered on towards further institutions of entertainment). Once the disco ended L.C.C. students valiantly set about filling in the remainder of their night in the capital with little thought given to sleep. Midnight sprees of window shopping in central Hobart, visits to that well-known site upon the waterfront and general happy hours within the College will definitely remain in the memories of us all. Special mention should be given to S.C. and M.C. and the many others like them who showed us what they were really made of and the sympathetic comments from a certain member of staff.

"If ya throw up, clean up!"

The coming of Friday morning and further lectures was not a totally welcome sight.

Viewed seriously, the trip was very successful. The different departments were helpful and co-operative and the general information sessions were interesting and informative. The night spent in the college, if rather hectic, did give everyone a general impression of college life whilst the hill up to the college gave us plenty of exercise!

Special thanks to Mike Moreton, Sally Johnson, Colin Breen and Penny Russell for their efforts and understanding!!

G.M. & H.M.

NEWSPAPER

This year the newspaper committee was responsible for the production of two college papers. At one of our meetings it was decided that we would all join the magazine committee and help with the production of this year's magazine.

This year the newspaper has seen a turn around in staff and editor. Mr. Bardenhagen, on leave in second term, was replaced by a new teacher to this college, Mr. Chung. When our first term editor, Vicki Heyward, found a job and left college, she was replaced by Paul Neville.

The newspaper has had a continual selling rate of 95% and a profit was made each time. The money raised from sales is included in the S.R.C. funds but is readily available for use by the newspaper committee.

P.N.



AUSTRALIAN RULES FOOTBALL TEAM
BACK ROW (left to right) J. Peters, C. Shannan, P. Swain, K. Ritchie, R. Smith (Vice Captain), P. Jacobson (Captain), I. Whish-Wilson, T. Goss, A. Booth, B. Cuthbertson, I. Clarke.
FRONT ROW (left to right) M. Howard, P. Briant, S. McCulloch, S. Cleaver, C. Smith, A. Loone, D. Gibbons, G. Sawford, R. Scolyer, M. Baldock.

A LEGEND IN HIS OWN MIND

It was a fine, cool winter's day, D day for some of us. Tension and anticipation were high. It was the day of the first years' versus second years' football match. Under a carefully constructed fitness programme designed by Ron Barassi the second years had been training for ten weeks and were set for battle. The first years, looking like a bunch of Collingwood geriatrics, were about to meet their doom.

There was only one thing that lay between us (the second years) and victory, one player. I had the task of stopping the unstoppable. Yes, that's right, I was playing on that super human footballer, Ian Whish-Wilson. Before the game that man of steel with bulging biceps had that air of confidence about him that surrounds a true champion. Well, I don't mind telling you I was scared, real scared, with the daunting prospect I was about to face. His reputation preceded him. He's mean, he's real mean, he's so mean he takes his grandmother's teeth out when she comes to dinner so she won't eat too much.

As the teams lined up I found myself, a mere mortal, standing beneath the shadow of the All Mighty. His muscles gave a quiver, stretching his already skin-tight jumper to its limits at every thread. If ever there was a perfect physique it was Ian Whish-Wilson's body.

The whistle blew to start the game. The ball soon came our way. I moved towards it, unaware of my opponent's position. Within a fraction of a second I heard the sound of a hawk launching into flight. I looked up to see a football boot implanted on my face. Ian Whish-Wilson had used his 10 foot standing leap to take another

one of those well-judged marks for which he is renowned. A minute later he reached the ground, swung onto his left boot, snapped over his shoulder from 132 metres out and hey presto it was magic alright, another one Whish-Wilson. What a player! As you may probably remember, the rest of the half continued in much the same manner as it started, being wholly dominated by one player, Ian Whish-Wilson.

A CUNNING PLAN:

At half time we realised there was only one way to beat the opposition and that was to beat Whish-Wilson. A plan was devised to eliminate that man. As soon as the second half began a congested piece of play developed. The ugly incident that followed was the turning point in the game. An all-in brawl occurred with one purpose. When players began moving back to their positions one player was left lying motionless on the ground. The stretcher was called and Whish-Wilson was carried off. From this point on the game was not the same. The one-man team had been destroyed. The game continued but was a non-event. The second years finally finished 21 goals in front.

Well Mr. Whish-Wilson (or Mr. Football as he is sometimes known) I would like to say it was an honour to have played on the same field as a player of your calibre. In years to come think what I can tell my grandchildren. Finally, better luck next year Whish and, although I must confess it was me who delivered those three vital upper-cuts to your jaw and left cheek bone, I will concede you are the winner, the real champion, the type of champion who only arrives once every lifetime. Ian Whish-Wilson, a legend in his own mind.

IRONBAR BASSEY

INTER-COLLEGE TABLE TENNIS

After considerable coaching and practice under a "professional" from the Northern Tasmanian Table Tennis Association, both Paterson Street teams enjoyed success on Inter-College Day.

The women's team (Carolyn Walden, Sonya Stanford, Andrea Venables and Susan Wise) played exceptionally well to defeat Elizabeth Matric in the preliminary round, and were able to take out the coveted ALPHRHED in a countback of sets after the final against Hellyer College was drawn at 5 sets all.

The men's team (Jamie Reynolds, Jonathon Taylor, Guy Jetson and Carolyn Walden — who acted as a fill in player), came second in their division with Jamie Reynolds again proving himself to be one of the top players in Launceston by remaining undefeated throughout the competition. They easily accounted for Don and Hellyer Colleges, but lost to Alanvale (who eventually took out the trophy).

Whereas we noticed, looking back at old Churingas, that at least four of the staff were congratulated on additions to their families, this year we can only congratulate Maths teacher, Mrs. Fife, on the birth of a daughter Emma.



STAFF 1984

BACK ROW (left to right) Mrs. Scharapow, Mrs. Donnelly, Mr. B. Watson, Miss Record, Miss Rawding, Mrs. Doyle, Mrs. Collins, Mr. Healy, Mr. Harris, Mr. Bennett, Mr. Hearn, Mr. Henderson, Mr. Calcraft.
 SECOND ROW Miss Cocker, Mr. Lane, Mr. Waddle, Mrs. Thin, Mr. Bromfield, Mr. Ewington, Mr. Thorne, Mr. R. Allen, Mr. S. Watson, Mr. I Stocks, Mrs. Dillon, Mrs. Myer, Mrs. McQuestin.
 THIRD ROW Mrs. Fritsche, Mrs. Stancombe, Mr. Gleeson, Mr. Newman, Miss Robertson, Mr. Clarke, Mrs. Jones, Mr. Morton, Mrs. Oakford, Mr. Best, Mr. Turner, Mr. Dicker, Mr. Hollister, Mr. Lewis.
 FOURTH ROW Mr. Breen, Mr. Walters, Miss Newman, Mrs. Driver, Mrs. Gray, Mr. Lee-Archer, Mrs. Harland, Mrs. Glock, Mr. Quinn, Mr. King, Mr. Lewandowski, Mrs. Montgomery, Mr. Beston.
 FIFTH ROW Mr. Armstrong, Mrs. Dicker, Mr. B. Allen, Mr. L. Bardenhagen, Mr. G. Long, Mr. Olding, Miss Russell, Mrs. Macpherson, Mrs. Beach, Mr. Webb, Mr. Younger, Mrs. Godfrey, Mrs. Mountney.
 FRONT ROW Mr. Crawford, Mr. Johnston, Mr. Nieuwhof, Mr. Sutor, Mr. Chung, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Cassidy.



Debbie Walker



Debbie Walker



Tim Walker



Andrew Wallis



Chris Walsh



Sandra Watkins



THE L.C.C.C.F.

BACK ROW (left to right) Peter Didlick, Meg Downing,
MIDDLE ROW: (left to right) Phillip Byard, Jane Perks, Kendall Clarke,
FRONT ROW: (left to right) Alanna Jansen, Lisa Gray, Jennett Burr.
ABSENT: Chris Brooks (Leader) and others

L.C.C.C.F.

Did someone say L.C.C.C.F. . . ? What does that mean? I heard a rumour that it meant Launceston Community College Christian Fellowship, but that's just a rumour.

Well . . . No-one can say that they have not heard of us. We have signs all over the College, and regular notices on the Newsheet. We meet every Wednesday at Lunch time, for prayer, praise, fellowship and Bible study. Our numbers this year have tripled. We hope that this is an increase of Christians in the College.

If you have been unable to attend, but wish to next year, we shall be thrilled to have you join us.
K.C.

SCAVENGING A CAREER

L.C.C. students who fail to find a job, do not despair. Unemployment is not inevitable. Scavenging is an occupation open to all regardless of qualifications and can even pay a decent wage for those of you still interested.

There is one requirement. Though not a qualification, to succeed, you must be prepared to work and success comes only to those who acquire knowledge of their trade. And what is your knowledge of the trade?

A scavenger keeps the 'city clean, a very important responsibility though rarely viewed as such by those who would slander the scavenger trade.

Without the scavengers, city life would perish in an onslaught of BIG M cartons, COCA COLA cans, half-eaten sandwiches and other assorted food debris. Picking up and despatching this congestion in the nearest garbage bin is vital to keeping the city livable. So much for responsibility. The rewards of scavenging are few for those not prepared to give it a go but for those who think, it can be a very enjoyable and fulfilling occupation.

Thinking big now, in all probability there would be at least \$4 or more in small change scattered through the streets of Launceston at this very moment and more being dropped every second. The mind boggles to think of such a sum scattered over so wide an area. But to pick it all up is the problem. Collecting all or most of this sum is only worth while if accomplished quickly. Quickly enough to go back and do it again and again and maybe even earn a decent wage. The man who knows where to look and scavenge up \$4 in 15 minutes is set for life and curiously his wage will increase with inflation.

By concentrating on small change, the scavenger picks up only what other people would rather not, mainly because to them picking up a 5¢ piece is not worth the effort. A few years ago it was 1 cent pieces, a few years from now it will be 10¢ pieces, such is the effect of inflation, much to the benefit of the scavenger.

Stalking the streets in search of loose change provides good exercise and keeps one out and about in the fresh air and sunshine. Occupational hazards are few which is one plus over those office jobs you may have been trying for.

Try scavenging, it's a good life. Think about it.
N.P.



Our
Gardener
Mr. McKay



Randal Weeks



Susan Welch



Matthew Weston



Melissa Whayman



Ian Whish-Wilson



Michael Whitchurch



Denise White



Pauline White



Martin Wierenga



Simon Wilding



Gina Wildman



David Willey

Knives and Forks (alternatively titled: A Saga of No Consequence with Song and Dance) By Ben Brinkhoff, playwright and musician.

Cast: — Bung Hogluck; a retired politician and part-time furniture removalist who has only learnt to dress himself in the morning.

— Eric McNulty; a bounding jack-of-all trades and author of such obscure works as **Eric McNulty's Xylophone Repair Manual** and **One Hundred and One Day Trips in Swaziland**.

— Crawl Wardlaw; a character of no consequence with two legs, two arms, one body, one head, a few ragged clothes, and little else.

— Wretched Worker; a sneaking, skulking, crawling, sliding, slithering snake of a person posing as a bus conductor of no consequence.

enter Eric, without flourish.

Eric: Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to **Knives and Forks, alternatively titled: A Saga of No consequence with Song and Dance**. Let me introduce to you Bung Hogluck, retired politician, part-time furniture removalist, once bitten, twice shy, three times second cousin twice removed of Eric McNulty . . . Hey! That's Me!

enter Bung, similarly without flourish.

Bung: Good evening, what's for pudding?

Eric: Sago!

Bung: Go

Eric: I said Sago!

Bung: I did

Eric: Shut-up!

Bung: And now introducing someone who does for the saxophone what Hannibal missed out on doing to Rome!
enter Wretched and Crawl, dancing.
Wretched and Crawl were riding along on the crest of a wave! . . . etc.

Crawl: Put down your saxophone dear, and we'll begin.

Wretched: Begin Wha . . . ?

Bung and Eric (waltzing): When we begin the Beguine etc.

Crawl (to Bung and Eric): One more comedian-type joke, you rabbits, and I'll . . .

Bung (to Eric): Any excuse for a waltz, you high-stepping marvel, you.

Wretched (to audience): And we never did find out what she was going to do to them.

Crawl: Welcome to part two.

Eric: And now we have Wretched Worker to sing for you the first two-hundred-and-thirty-nine verses of "My Old Man's a Dustbin."

Wretched: That bears no relation to what I was just saying.

Eric: I can't bear your relations either but what was you just saying?

Crawl (to Eric): I'm warning you . . .

Bung (with revolver-type hand actions at Eric): Bang! Bang!

Eric (throwing hands at the sky and missing): Oh! No! Not another celluloid-type hero!

Bung (as before, but with more vigour): Bang! Bang! (pause, Wretched, Crawl and Eric stare at him.)

Bung (with even more vigour, and sentiment bordering on annoyance at his actions not having the desired effect): Bang! Bang!

Crawl: Welcome to part three of **Knives and Forks**, music provided by Wretched Worker and the Ten-Thumbs Band.

Wretched: Stuck for laughs, part four, count my fingers, dear.

Crawl: Hidden meanings, part five.

Eric: Politician innuendo, part six.

Bung: **Knives and Forks**, part seven. And now you know why the author of **Snails Ain't what they used to be** skipped the country, painted himself green, adopted a Scottish accent and a Roman-type nose, and went to live in Kenya!

Eric begins to do a Cossack-type knee-jerk-type dance while whistling the "Mexican Hat Dance". He trips and falls.

Eric: Ooooooo! My Leg!

Crawl: Send it in to the **Reader's Digest**, dear. Eric continues to moan.

Crawl: Wretched and Bung: Dramatic endings, parts eight and nine (and then four last dramatic chords as the curtain falls) Da Da Da Daaaaa!!!

[We seem to recognise some of these characters — Editor.]

A FIRST YEAR'S VIEW OF THE COLLEGE

L.C.C. is certainly different from high school and it takes a while to become adjusted to the difference. So many people, for a start, is unreal, but by far the biggest difference is the attitude of staff and students. The emphasis here is on personal achievement — "It's your education, it's up to you" — but the staff are always there to lend a helping hand and to give advice.

There is a very relaxed atmosphere here and it's great to wear casual clothes — ensuring individuality. Naturally there is more homework than at High School and during exam time it is not unusual to study from 5.30 p.m. to 12.30 a.m. Exams have been the biggest trauma so far but it's part of student life and must be accepted.

During the year I feel I have matured in my outlook on life and it's great to see everyone getting on so well with each other. All in all I've enjoyed my first year at L.C.C. and I am looking forward to returning in 1985.

S.C.

PINK ELEPHANTS

But I think I know how a Pink Elephant must feel when he walks onto a street and gets trampled by the feet. People barge past him don't even notice him and the Pink Elephant gets to wondering whether he really exists or not. And when a child, (or someone with true sight) points and says, 'Look, Mumee, a pink ellie, pinkellie' and the mother replies, 'Now dear, don't be silly, pink ellies don't exist. Grey ellies exist but there is no such thing as a pink ellie', then pinkellie begins to wonder if he isn't really grey.

Joanne Ashley



Campbell Wilson



Robin Wilson



Susan Wise



Sharon Woodberry



Craig Woodfall



Stephen Woodroff

INTER-COLLEGE DAY

The year of the Alphred (better known as Alfie) is upon us. Many second and third year students will affectionately remember the old Herbies and their first introduction to them.

Startled comments such as "Did he say herp . . . ?" are still frequently recalled. But the Herbie (formally known as the Herbold) appears to be gone forever with the renaming of Launceston Community College as L.C.C. Paterson Street Centre and Alanvale Centre, and Burnie as Hellyer.

As every well-informed student knows, the name Herbold consisted of the initial letters in the name of each of the state's seven matric colleges participating in the famous "INTER-COLLEGE DAY". The Alphreds are simply attempting to uphold the tradition.

Alanvale Launceston (the annual venue) Hobart Rosny Hellyer Elizabeth and Don.

In June students from all over the state swarmed upon our College to compete for the much loved Alfie.

H.S.C. students waiting to show off their particular talents and college superiority. A range of sports were played including netball, football, basketball, hockey, squash, tennis, soccer, table tennis and ten pin bowling to name a few.

Although L.C.C. did not have its usual dominating success we did win four Alfies. These were for women's table tennis, "B Grade" netball, women's basketball and women's squash.

At the end of the hectic day of friendly rivalry all students gathered back at Paterson Street for a very successful barbeque and the presentation of the Alfie's.

We are sure that everyone would like to join the committee in thanking all staff and students involved in making this a memorable day. Special thanks to Mr. Brian Watson for his capable organization and execution of the affair.

As both host and competitor L.C.C. once again excelled.

H.M.



PRESENTATION OF ALPHREDS
By Mark Baldock.



David Yost



Leanne Yost



Elizabeth Youd



Gavin Young



Neville Young



Angela Zaludek



S.R.C. FAIR DAY SHOTS



LARGE INCREASES IN COLLEGE ENROLMENTS CONTINUE

At the beginning of 1984 there was a total of 735 day time students, a rise 110 from 1983. Of the total number of students there were 374 Grade 11 students who began the year. Grade 11 students came from the following schools:

Riverside	75	Deloraine	19
Kings Meadows	60	Cressy	13
Prospect	54	Campbell Town	11
Exeter	17	Independent Schools	44
Queechy	16	Overseas	11
Scottsdale	15		

P.D.

TWICE IN A ROW

Last year in the magazine we had a stop press item to announce that John Apostolovic had won the Australian-German student exchange three-month scholarship to Germany.

This year we're pleased to see the College win it again. Chris Rigby was selected from seven semi finalists in the state. He leaves for Germany in December.

Chris has an item elsewhere in the magazine on his experiences as an exchange student in Thailand where he spent a year in 1983.

Congratulations to him and we're sure Mr. Robert Allen, his teacher, is also very pleased with this success.

R.M.C. assistants, Mrs. Mundy and Mrs. van Ommen.

VOLLEY BALL "MASTERS"
Brian Turner and Steve Walters.

A slave is sold.



A line drawing by our student from Thailand, Kanit Panusan.
Worth looking closely at.

OPINIONS ON RECREATION

Because there was a good deal of talk about arrangements for Recreation this year, we asked several students to put down in writing what they thought of arrangements.

Below are the responses we received.

This year, in my view as a person with Line 2 free, recreation was impossible.

For three quarters in a row three or four courses were available and then after enrolments were taken only one or two courses operated. The system of breaking up free lines so that only a few have certain lines off is not sound.

For recreation to work in 1985 and years to come with ever-increasing enrolments, the free line system has to be changed so that equal numbers of students have lines free. Therefore enough people will be available to participate in recreation at any one time.

Hoping for a change in the structure of Recreation.

G.R.M.

This year's recreation appears not to have gone as well as in previous years, possibly because this year, as a consequence of the numbers, students were not forced to participate in these activities. Suggestion for future: Recreation is made compulsory for first year students for a certain number of hours a year, and second year students, (including mature age) be allowed free choice, as many need this time for studying.

T.A.

Rec was just not Rec this year. With the introduction of line 6 classes Thursday afternoons were not left entirely for recreation. Instead recreation was spread over a number of lines. The range was not as great as it had been last year — or it seemed that way — and many friends were split. Some had to go to class while others didn't. Because of this there weren't many people who were really motivated to go to recreation without their friends. Recreation lost the air of carefreeness and total relaxation it had last year. I certainly didn't enjoy it as much as I did last year and I know many of my friends didn't either.

M.H.

The recreation programme within the College is fine in one sense but not in another. It should be compulsory for grade 11 students to complete a set amount of time at Rec over the year, (as it was last year). Grade 11 students do not have the work load that grade 12 students do because they do not do as many level III subjects. Recreation should only be optional for grade 12 students as many of them find the extra time useful for catching up on homework or finishing off assignments.

K.E.

To many the system of recreation was seen as another means of forcing students into participating in another school programme.

A comment made by a first-year was:

"Recreation was good sometimes except that because of the large numbers of students it has been highly unorganized. Recreation is only enrolled in because we had to."

Those who did participate did gain some enjoyment from this programme. However, most who did enrol never bothered to turn up.

A UNIQUE TRIP

A teacher's point of view

So, there were these students, you see. About a hundred of the darlings actually. The ones who had managed to con their way into being taken on a trip to Hobart. Wanted to see the Uni — so they said.

"What a bludge from lessons, more likely," said the staff. But none of the teachers opposed the idea. "Let them go and give us a couple of days peace and quiet," was the response. (Another lot of bludgers!) So four of their number were bludgeoned by the rest of the bludgers and sentence was passed by the Big Chief that these four be cast out with the so called students and banished for two whole days from the college. In default, they would be required to spend a term on quadrangle duty, collecting statistics on the frequency of falling cigarette butts and the predictability of egg trajectories. Not a lot of choice, really!

Well finally, after innumerable head counts (teachers are hopeless without an abacus) we were all headed south on a grey and wet Launceston morning. The atmosphere on the bus was almost as exciting as in any College classroom at that hour. Snores were occasionally punctuated by commiserations about recent exam performances. As the convoy finally broke

through the curtain of clag that surrounded Launceston, young hearts began to respond to the exhilaration of blue, southern skies and warm sunshine. The raucous exclamations of the back seat poker school ensured that no more sleep was possible. Many an innocent sheep, grazing in roadside paddocks, recoiled and skurried for cover at the onset of a belated dawn chorus emanating from the smallest bus. A teacher and bus driver, careless enough to forget their earplugs that morning, are still not fully recovered at the time of going to press.

The party arrived at Christ College on a balmy spring day in time to be checked into our cells and battle with the doorlocks before the whirlwind tour began in earnest. A rushed lunch, followed by an illustrated slide talk on becoming a young subversive, courtesy of the Student's Union, preceded the afternoon's faculty visits. More haute cuisine at the College on the hill and then came the serious part of the trip — an evening spent at the Uni "Bookshop", by way of orientation to student life out of lectures. Genuine Hobart students to liaise with if desired. (Perhaps an uncensored record of random observations made by four roving reporters could fetch a fair price from a more appropriate publication?)

Our instructions are, however, to write nice things about the students otherwise these jottings don't get to press and the S.R.C. could make decisions about where those egg trajectories will end.

And so everybody woke bright and early the next sunny morning. Cheery greetings rang out in the dining hall over breakfast. Contrary to rumours, no match sticks were required to hold open tired eyelids and our perky young hopefuls set out eagerly for another round of lectures and information sessions.

Can't think why they slumbered so soundly on the bus later. Perhaps it was the influence of the depression still centred over Launceston?



Churinga has a reputation for arriving at the last minute; now you can see why ... ? It even includes a photo of the final paste-up.