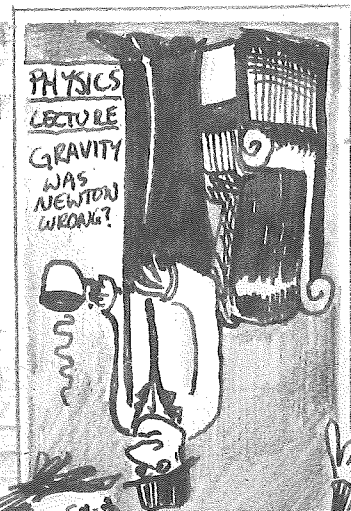
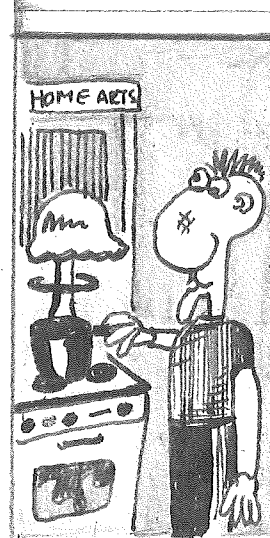
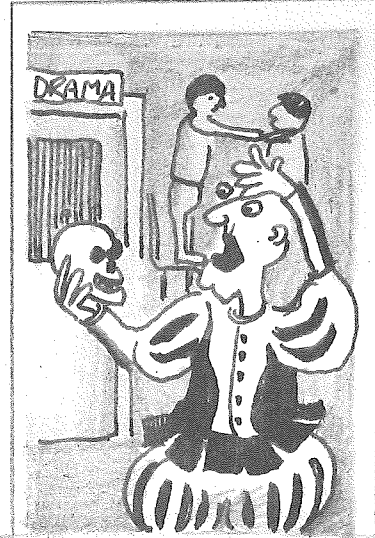
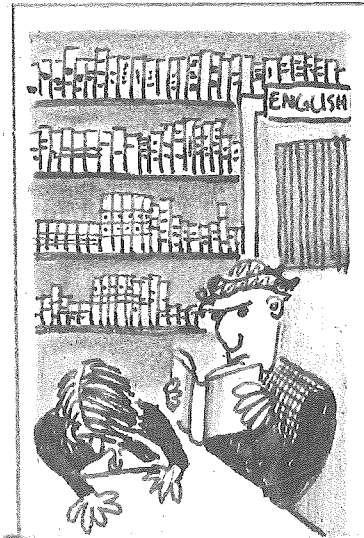
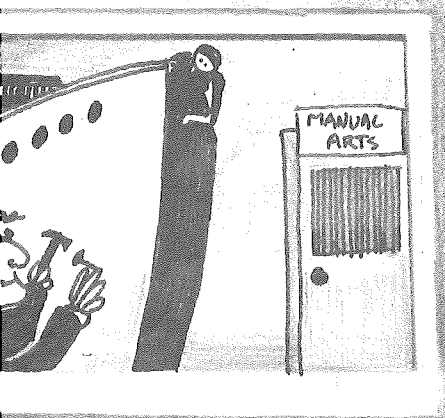
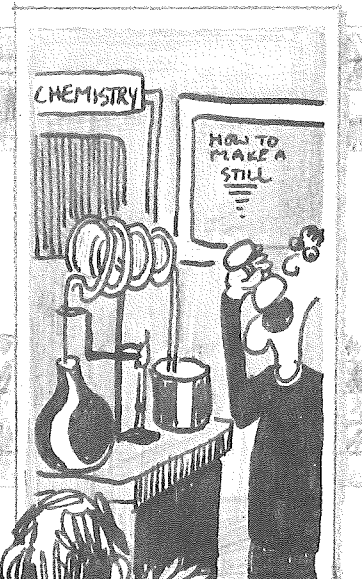
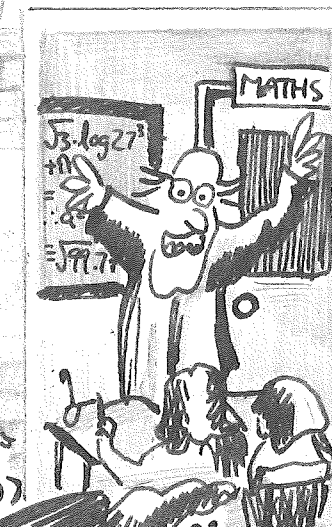


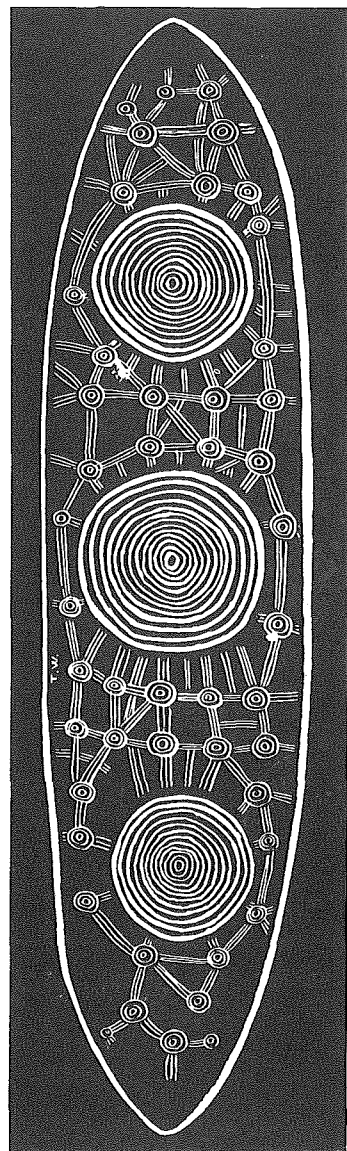
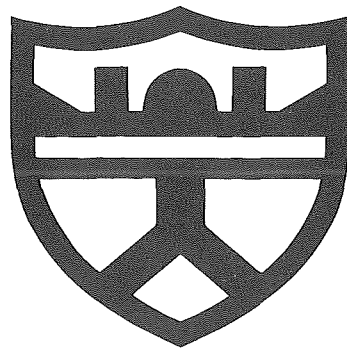
CHURLINGA



A COLLEGE FOR
EVERYONE

SHORT
COURSES
LONG
COURSES
FAT
COURSES
THIN
COURSES





EDITORIAL

Dear Students,

Salutations! Voila! **Churinga** is now in your hands. Unseen scribes have written on pieces of paper for you and perhaps their silver thoughts shine through.

When you read this you will be facing exams and the coming of another year. **Churinga** hopes to help you meet that year cheerfully. You can quietly contemplate the poetry, look at photographs, or just put it on top of your exam revision. When you have a break, surely a relief from pages of maths formulas and the like, it will allow you a few moments of freedom and escape from panic kingdom.

Our fervent wish was to produce something 'radical' like Kathy Allen's clothes or the changing hair colour of the more adventurous students, so willing to ignore ridicule from the conservative elements. You be the judge of whether our wish was achieved.

Churinga's regeneration began in first term with a few interested students gathering in the old library. We planned and planned and planned. Then a thin, yellow manilla folder began to be filled with paper which was covered with sometimes incomprehensible scrawl. It began to grow a little fatter as people fed its hungry stomach.

The folder, which I had affectionately named Eliot, grew happy as history fed it. "But on what was it fed?" you ask. "Lunchtimes, school subjects, sport and music were some of the goodies," I answer. Eliot was also aware of the world outside my school bag. Jammed between Maths and English Studies, Eliot had become aware of wars, famine, military coups, the re-election of Labor and much, much more. Soon Eliot would be emptied. "Down with destructive conflict, prejudices and ignorance," he said, hoping Education was the cure. Eliot peacefully died when all of this was created. "How sad," you may say, but I am sure that this is how Eliot would like it to be. The world is here for us all. Long after school, exams and students are gone, it will still be here for future generations to enjoy many more sunrises in 8.00 a.m. classes.

"Thank you" says Eliot. And I, too, thank you and people such as Shane How, (Shane where?), Cathy, Mr. Waddle, Mr. Watson, Dora, Peter, Anthony, Ian, Charmaine, Vicki and anyone who "fed" Eliot.

"May you drink the honey dew of paradise."

Yours sincerely

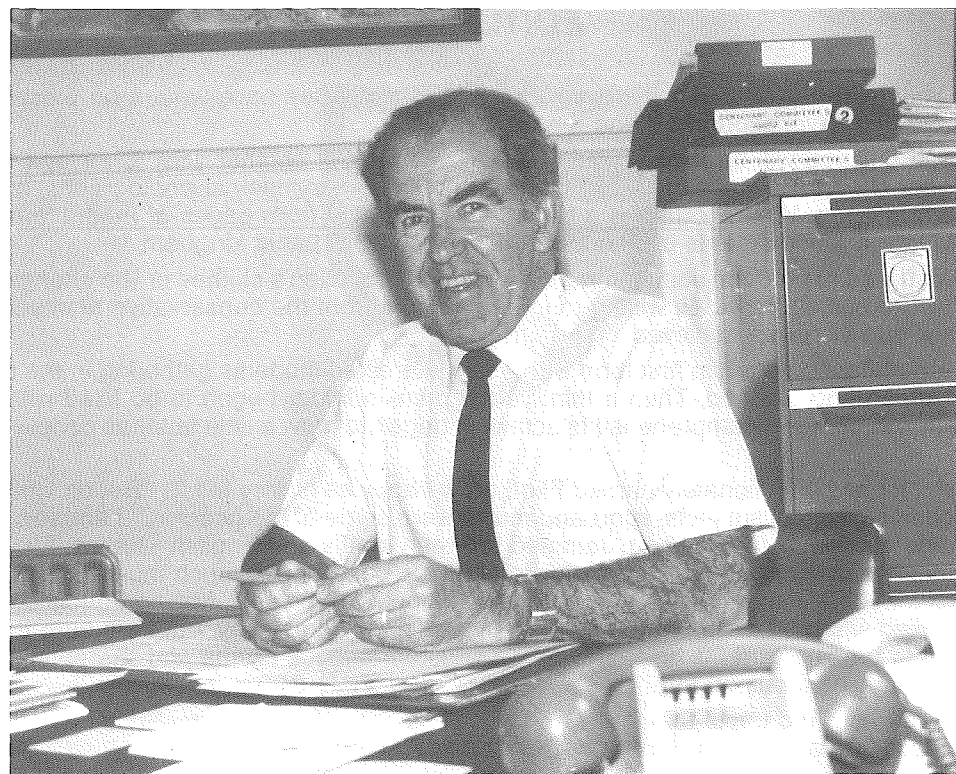
June Gerard

P.S. As I write this I hope we'll get to D Day with **Churinga**. Best wishes to you all for making it a memorable year.



MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Kathy Allen, Vicki Wilshaw, Charmaine Rubenach, Margaret Borst, Dora Katsabiris, Melissa Endyvean, Christina Hawkins.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Maria Waiss, Su Barranger, June Gerard (Editor), Ian Riethoff, James Bronlie, Shane How.
ABSENT: Anthony Poynter, Peter Waddle, Cameron Hindrum.



THE COLLEGE PRINCIPAL
Mr. Alf Crawford

“THE MEASURE OF SCHOOLS RESTS IN PEOPLE, NOT BRICKS; DEPENDS ON DISCOVERY, NOT DRILLED IN WITH STICKS”

David's lines are from "The School That I'd like" and in their simplicity express the essence of education

Launceston College has this year exemplified much of the character and quality alluded to in the lines above. One should not, perhaps, need to remark upon that but, despite the daily evidences of warmth, enjoyment of learning and teaching and of excellences achieved, they are so seldom found to be remarkable outside the College. Our lives are so frequently constrained by, and even depicted as, a replica of the harsh realities of the competitive, demanding, secular world around us that little is known of the humanity and caring which exists in the College.

For most though, it does provide a haven; a place of enjoyment, of friends and of endeavour. Pressures can be met in an environment that is guaranteed to provide support when the call goes out. For many the 'real' world outside is unbelievably harsh, yet they survive! Little wonder then that so much pleasure and happiness is gained through the College.

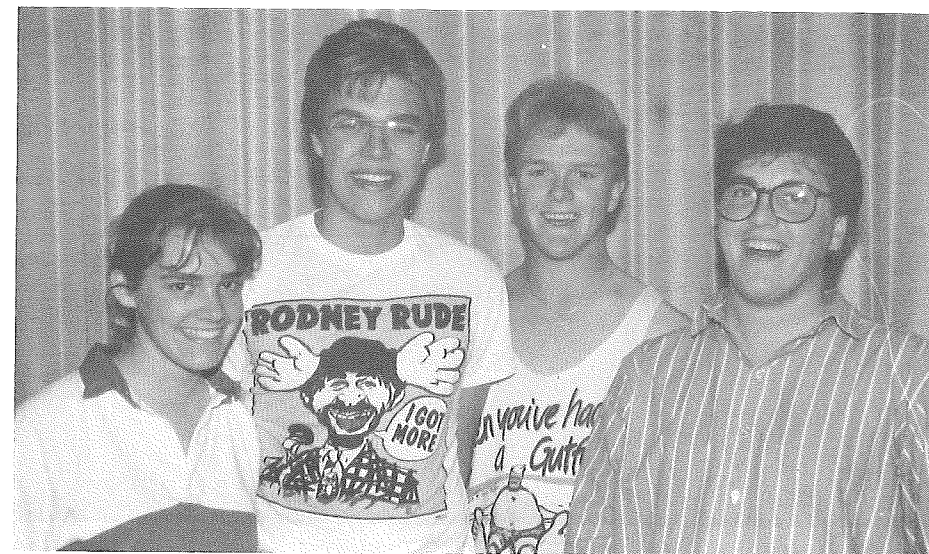
Perhaps in that sense we fail as a College if we do not provide a realistic preparation for life. Yet I believe we make a greater contribution to the future of our community and nation if we do help young people to recognise the humanity and the quality of their fellows. They learn to respect each other and each person's rights and to understand their own place and duty as members of society. It is reflected in the Mission Statement adopted this year:

"Launceston College believes in learning.

Its purpose is to be an educational community in which quality and excellence, individual aspirations and freedoms, high ideals, standards and values are upheld."

The measure of our success truly rests in our people.

A. L. Crawford



S.R.C. EXECUTIVE
BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Lisa Baker (Secretary), Ian Riethoff (President), James Brownlie (Treasurer), Philip Freeman (Vice-Presidents).

REPORT FROM THE PRESIDENT

I was in two minds when I considered running for the position of President of the S.R.C. as I knew that it involved a lot of activity but I also felt that I was the right person for the job. I thought about it for two weeks and then took the gamble. Brownlie and I were a team but without the help of Flem, the "Trixters", slanderous slogans and Slaughter's campaign speech, I would not have been elected to the job.

This year's S.R.C. has concentrated on improving the life of students in the College. Unfortunately, our efforts have been frustrated by bureaucracy. Improvements have been made but blocking off the steps leading to Bathurst Street wasn't our idea!

It has been a year of fun. The highlights were the Wake-a-thon (although I hope that the next one is better organized), the duo of Jon and Paul, the "Trixters" military coup, Miss Matric, the No Talent Quest and David O'Byrne and Greg Suitor in Dag Day. Who could forget such a year?

The various committees have made a major contribution to the life of the College. The award of "Person Most Run Off Her Feet" goes to June Gerard. The Entertainment Committee, under the guidance of Sarah, Nori and their cronies, should be thanked for their excellent discos. The rock band at the first disco was especially good. I would like to thank the members of all of the committees for their work during the year.

The members of the S.R.C. should not go unmentioned. None of us will forget the day when Obie first called Phil, "Boo Boo". Raf's fabulous hair lent colour to our proceedings. Full marks to Dean Hawkins who always managed to keep a safe distance from Steve's fists. Simone Youl managed to see over the top of the desk. Was it bravery or insanity that led Obie to holler, "Stone the Christians", in front of the Christian Fellowship Chairperson? "I'm watching you, Sparrow", was constantly repeated although my operatic duet was not.

A special mention should be made of the Executive. Our illustrious Secretary, Lisa Baker, only once embezzled two dollars from a fund. We thought that this was Brownlie's job. My thanks to Lisa. James Brownlie could never be found when cheques had to be signed. However, when he wasn't in Royal Park he did an excellent job as Treasurer. Last but not least, I would like to thank our Vice-President, Phil Freeman. I could not have done my job without him.

The Staff of the College has been very co-operative but some deserve our appreciation in particular. Lyn Collins is to be congratulated for her late arrivals and for her attempts to get more female teachers to come to student functions. Brian Watson kept track of our money and ensured that James did not go on any overseas trips. I would like to thank Mr. Crawford, Miss Record and Mr. Lane for their support. I must extend my personal thanks to Ray Johnston who let me out of Information Systems on a number of occasions. On behalf of the S.R.C., I would like to extend our sincerest thanks to 'Big Daddy', Steve Hollister, who has taught us many things, not the least being that we can vote "No" to motions.

Finally, I would like to thank all the members of the College who have made my time as President most enjoyable. It has been a memorable year for me. All the best to the S.R.C. of 1988.

Ian Riethoff



S.R.C.
BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Kelly Philip, Sarah Lewandowski, Kathryn Alford, Lyn Collins, Steve Hollister, Sarah Cash, Kim Roberts, Leanne Gibson.
MIDDLE ROW: (Left to Right) Simon Sparrow, James Brownlie, Ian Riethoff, Philip Freeman, Rod Neville, Richard Jukes.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Sandra Downing, Fenella Walsh, Kate Murphy, Gretchen Small, June Gerard, Simone Youl

S.R.C. ELECTIONS

If voting could change the system it would be illegal. Damien Nast's badge was a contradiction of the 'Vote for Damien' badge directly beneath it. Yet many people may have this attitude as only half of the student population even bothered to vote. We've experienced the S.R.C. for a year but cast your mind back to the day the members delivered their speeches.

Many people decided that they would try out for the S.R.C. There were forty students in all. There were at least a dozen Presidential speeches. There was Vicki who was heavenly sent. She had a dream of anarchy in the College. The soft toy was cute. Maria treated us as intelligent students and told us who to vote for. Brownlie was the bronzed Aussie, the ideal tough. Then there was Toff. He had a lot to say about the other candidates and it must have worked. However, he seems to have taken his position seriously so perhaps it was just a joke. There were the dedicated girls, Kathryn and Melinda. I for one was glad of a bit of seriousness. Led by David, the group in the corner gave the candidates hell. Then Alf sent them out. I must not forget the touching musical rendition on the saw by Philip. So many people must love Minties. I am sure that it was Lisa's touching speech that won him the position of Vice-President. Other people mainly talked about cars, road crossings and discos. My speech? I imagined I was in our backyard and by myself. It seemed to work. I read poems (for comic relief). What I really needed was an eclipse. I tried to motivate and it almost succeeded. Thank you to all of my supporters. We almost made it.

Were you confused by the voting system? Think about it! Can we change it next year?

The elections for year 12's saw many radical people contest the positions of the S.R.C. Raphael had many fans and voters in the crowd. Conservatives were probably surprised. Rod Neville must have got in for the party which is going to be at his place at the end of the year. He was also upholding a family tradition. The girls were represented by Fenella Walsh, the rock singer. The elections gave victory to some and obscurity to the rest. Who is to say that the S.R.C. would have been different if we had had a different system of election?

J.G.

P.S. The resemblance of characters in this article to characters in real life is intentional. Life is just a story book.



PEACE GROUP

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Tarnalea Bulman, Petra Boevink, Shani Snooks, Su Barranger, Michelle Burrows, Lance Armstrong.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Angela Santarelli, Peter Gumprecht, John McCausland, Kelly Philp (Convenor), Trevor Burdon, Justin Bowen.



MEALS ON WHEELS

(Left to Right) Jacky Van Rongen, Maria Weiss, Dora Katsabiris, Ian Clarke.



BALL COMMITTEE

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Lyn Collins, Nori Taurian, Dora Katsabiris, Sarah Cash, Steve Hollister, Tania Hartley, Kim Roberts, Robin Freeman.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Maria Weiss, Carolyn Dean, Amanda Dineen, Kathryn Alford, Simone Youl, Hazel Fulcher, Liesl Colquhoun, Melinda Harvey.



CHARITY COMMITTEE

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Shelley Honeychurch, June Gerard, Vicki Wilshaw.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Sally Dubbeld, Melinda Harvey, Sarah Lewandowski.



FACILITIES COMMITTEE

(Left to Right) Steve Quinn, Nicola Cavanough (Secretary), Kathryn Alford (President), Sarah Lewandowski, Danelle Partridge.



CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP GROUP

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Sandra Downing, Nick Sands, Dale Williams, Chester Sands, Glenn Graham, Anita Watt, Leanne Fox, Kristen Fox.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Sharon Johnston, Sharon Pitcher, Valerie Hurst, Eileen Bradford, Dianne Morling, Sylvia Harris.

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

'Be there or Be Square!' This was the motto of our first disco. As a consequence, five hundred dags came and acted cool. The highly acclaimed (if only by the Surfies) band, **Overload**, played. (No mention will be made of the brilliant encore, "Wild Thing".)

Rick Slaughter helped to organise the 1987 No Talent Quest. This was not an annual event but it soon could become a part of our glorious tradition. Some people stayed too long on the stage; a really nerdy thing to do, especially when multiplied by three. Someone's poetry could have won if he hadn't tried so hard. Peter Waddle and company were victorious with their manic music. (No mention will be made of the Surfies and their awful rendition of "The Brady Bunch", Yuk!)

Then we progressed to bigger things. Alanvale and Launceston Colleges combined forces at Astro's. A thousand people raged. Life is difficult in the fast lane.

Whose legs gained special comment from the panel of male judges? Who were those lovely 'ladies' who gained such admiration from the very feminine compere, David O'Byrne? (No mention will be made of David O'Byrne.) Who pulled Rick Slaughter off the stage? (Was he pushed?) Confused? We were! Bravery awards should have been given to all of the participants in Ms. Matric.

If the Magazine Committee wasn't so organized and hadn't asked for this report so early, we could have told you about all of the discos, auctions and talent quests that we have planned for third term.

Special thanks to Lisa, Tim, Su and Nori. Partners in Crime on a mission from a Supreme Being.

CHARITY COMMITTEE

The Charity Committee's main responsibility was to raise money for Navik, our foster child, who lives in Thailand. In first term we held a "Hat and Tie Day". Time passed quickly and we marked the coming of summer with "Shades Day". "College Couples" will dominate third term.

David O'Byrne is not tall enough to be Cameron Daddo but he is the centre of the action. Geoff Best has shown enormous patience. Sally Dubbeld and Melinda Harvey kept us in the public eye. The Committee would like to thank Emma Daley, Sarah Lewandowski and all those people who helped us during the year.

J.G.

The Peace Group

Without justice there will be no peace. We believe that peace is more than just the absence of war. It is this philosophy that has influenced our programme throughout the year.

We have watched films on the condition of people in oppressed countries and the position of prisoners of conscience; that is, people who are imprisoned because of their political and/or religious beliefs. We invited speakers to our meetings whom we believed could teach us more about what was happening in our world and what we could do about it. One of our first speakers, Dr. Keith Suter, Director of the Trinity Peace Research Group, spoke about the Peace Movement and the direction which it is taking in Australia today. It no longer focuses on mass demonstrations or rallies. Discussion with individuals is seen as being more effective in the communication of its ideals to the community. Other speakers included Glen Shaw from the Aboriginal Centre in Hobart. He showed us that peace and justice should begin at home.

Amnesty International was also an important part of the year's activities.

Ms. Roshin McCann spoke to us about the work of Amnesty. Many of our members joined the organization and have worked to free political prisoners throughout the world. We took part in a button day for Amnesty and we will be painting a large street banner.

A seminar, sponsored by the United Nations at The Friends School in Hobart, was attended by members of the group. Some members also took part in the Youth Conference in Hobart. The Peace Workshop was a part of this and Lance Armstrong helped to organise it. Mr. Selwyn Harris' comments on the history and people of Nicaragua provided an interesting insight into the basic issues which confront this country.

The Peace Group is productive, fun and good for those people who want to voice their opinions. It has given us a means by which we can communicate our ideas to the community. I am surprised that our group was not larger in size. We hope that next year more people in the College will take an interest in justice and peace in our world.

K. Philp

The Final Dispatch

To: Captain Roger Trindwell 06070108
Commanding Officer
Submarine 1178

Proceed to CODE 716 upon receipt of this dispatch.

I wasn't quite sure about how to react when this dispatch came through the satellite network. So I took the dispatch to my cabin and began the ritual unlocking of my orders. The safe was cold.

The orders were there. My instructions had been explicit. I must open the orders **only** when I received the right code.

Supreme Command
The Pentagon

By this time World War III has broken out. Launch all missiles. Your options after this time are left to you.

I returned to the bridge and gave the order. There was absolute silence. It was as if I had screamed obscenities in a temple. I repeated the order. The missiles blasted from their silos. All but one. The launch system failed and its

automatic emergency system stabilized the missile. I felt relief. Then I realized that it would not have mattered if the missile had blown up. After all, our families would all be dead by now. There would be nothing to return to. There would be no one to love. No family. Nothing.

What are my options? Suicide? I gather the crew together. Democracy takes over. Debate moves into action. A ballot determines the final decision. The warheads are to be detonated.

This is the final message from the man who caused World War III accidentally. The records were recovered from a torpedo released from the submarine before it was destroyed. The wrong code was given. It was somebody's mistake. It is displayed in this museum as a warning to those mutants who can read.

R. Brown

L.C.C.F.

Launceston College Christian Fellowship, commonly known as 'C.F.', was well advertised during 1987. The group was principally known because of the notes on the Information Sheet which reminded interested people of meetings at lunch time on Mondays.

Early in first term, the showing of **Petra** attracted a large crowd. However, our numbers fluctuated throughout the year in relation to the activity.

Most people found the meetings enjoyable. Why? It gave them something to do in the lunch hour and there was also the chance to learn something important through the various studies. Sometimes we found it good to have the time just to talk about extra-curricular activities.

I'm sure that I can pass on the thanks of all members of the group to the two Fusion workers, Ken Fernidan and Steve Maud, who came and devoted their time to running the group. I hope that next year the group will continue to play a part in the lives of the Christians of Launceston College.

Sandra Downing

When

When I call,
The shadow of a wraith
Does not answer.
Many visions upon
Blank page seem to flicker.
Once it may be that
Page fold in weirding origami
To realize ghost
And form the flesh,
To answer the call.
But the passing of time
Is the only that will
Show eyes
The form
Of the cry.

Peter Gumprecht

As I Stare

As I stare into the fire,
I see a face amongst the flames.
A face of want and desire,
One without a crease of pain.
Is it you, whose face stares
While flames move in and out,
Who silently glares
While ash falls all about?
The fire now is getting low,
The face begins to slowly fade.
I feel that it is time to go
Till the next fire is carefully laid.

C. Paans

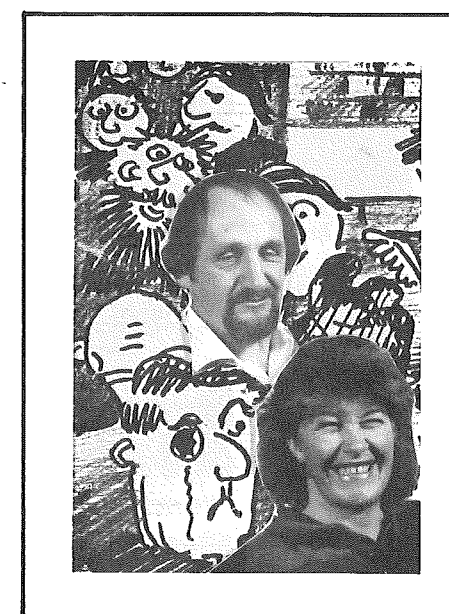
HILLCREST REPORT

Hillcrest looks like any other boring hostel but it's not. Inside, weird and wonderful things happen. Trivia Night, for example, saw "The Ladies" come first. They were closely followed by "The Grannies" and "The Paranoia Peace Group". Apart from the odd video night; powder fights, pillow fights and every other kind of fight; beds being short-sheeted; washing powder mysteriously appearing in bed, socks, pillows and umbrellas; and cold showers with our clothes on, who could forget Boz's last night? Could any of us also forget the lovers 'saying' goodbye at 10 o'clock every night?

Many questions have arisen this year and many may never be answered. Will Valmai ever meet Bon Jovi? Katrina, what is that purple packet? Will Esmay ever find out why she is called Esmay? Will someone please tell her? Will L.T. ever get over her 'desires'? What really happened at Annette's party? Will Kathy and Stephen ever stop arguing or making up? Why can you hear B.J. all over the grounds and is the 'one and a half glass theory' still correct, Karen? Lynette, what is that in your green bottle, bubblebath or champagne? And as for Charmaine "Rubberneck"...what can we say? Will the Traceys ever shut up and will Jules ever go without a phone call or a visitor every day? Will Vanessa get a real hairdresser? These questions may be answered next year.

So ends another chapter in the hilarious history of Hillcrest. Let's hope that next year's chapter proves to be even more fun. Best of luck to those returning and good luck to those who managed to leave.

Charmaine, Lynette,
Karen and Linda



OUR RUGBY TOPS

This year's rugby tops did not arrive until the middle of August. Late arrival is now a tradition but it did not pass unnoticed. It was easy to distinguish the Jaffies as they wore their tops on the very next day. The cooler year 12's didn't start to wear theirs until the craze had calmed down.

After much debate about the design and then the need to redesign because of the change to the College's name, it was finally agreed to have a navy blue background with a white collar and jade, red and yellow stripes across the front, back and sleeves. "Launceston College '87" was printed in white on one corner.

The College is now a blur of navy blue with splashes of jade, red and yellow here and there. Everywhere, actually!!!



ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Shelley Honeychurch, Su Barranger, Kathryn Alford, Danelle Partridge, Sarah Cash, Greg Stagg, Carrie Dean, Robin Freeman, Amanda Dineen, Louise Jones
MIDDLE ROW: (Left to Right) Melinda Harvey, Tim Cutler, Nori Taurian, Sarah Lewandowski (President), Philip Freeman, Hazel Fulcher, Liesl Colquhoun, Tania Hartley
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Rosemary Bilton, Nicola Cavanough, Sally Gates, Fenella Walsh, Caroline Butler, Fiona Mullen, Heather Wilson, Karen Hawkins (Secretary).
ABSENT: Lisa Baker



Tina Abraham Kristina Adams Mark Adams Kelly Ahern Kathryn Alford Jaci Allen Kathryn Allen Paul Allen



Deborah Allum Belinda Anderson Ricky Anderson Maura Angle Jane Annear Jo-Anne Armstrong Simon Arkley Sharon Arnold



Kim Artis Heather Ashman Karen Atkins Donna Austin Jenny Austin Andrew Badcock Sally Badcock Peter Bader



Lisa Baker Cathryn Barker Janine Barnard Dennis Barnes Michelle Barnett Su Barrenger Leigh Barrett Deanne Bartlett



John Bartlett Tina Bartlett Shane Bassett Carolyn Bean Matthew Beattie Amanda Bedelph Melinda Bell Jodie Bennett



Melissa Bennett Simon Bennett Katrina Berry Drew Berwick Ann Bester Angela Beswick Steven Bessel Philip Beswick



Stuart Betts Richard Beyer Rosemary Bilton Sonia Binns Kylie Birtwhistle Michael Bishop Paul Bishop Garry D. Bissland



Damien Blackwell Marian Blackwell Kathleen Blazely Nigel Blazely Petra Boevink Par Bonnestig Margaret Borst Catherine Bosworth



Adrian Bott Warren Bounds Justin Bowen Shane Boxhall Angela Boyd Geoff Boyden Jim Boyden Eileen Bradford



Shevaun Brain Jason Bresnehan Rosemary Bricknell Owen Briggs Trish Briggs Michelle Broadhurst Nicole Brock Kirsty Bromfield



Raf Broomhall Elissa Brotherton Dean Broughan Gillian Brown Jackie Brown Joliz Brown Luarna Brown Paul Brown



Richard Brown Sheree Brown Scott Brown James Brownlie Norma Bryan Carmen Brzeski Tara Bufton Megan Bugg



Tarna Bulman Paul Burden George Burgess Collin Burns Michelle Burrows Caroline Butler Heath Butt Narelle Butt



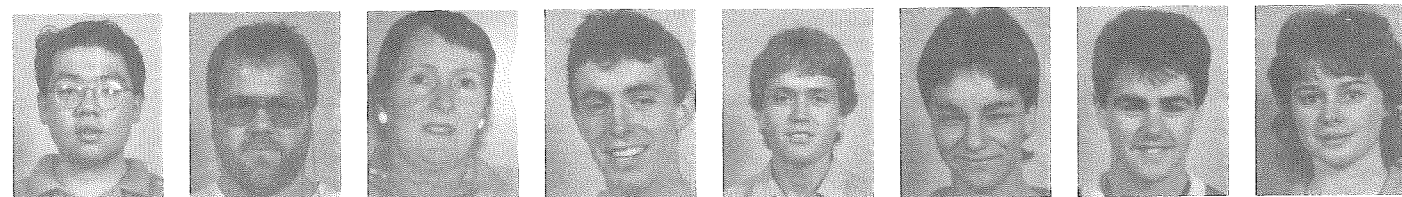
Stephen Byard Neil Calver Chris Campbell Gavin Campbell Tim Campbell Jillian Camplin David Cannell David Cannell



Rebecca Cannell Rose Caravana Errin Carr Ilse Carnicelli Damien Cartwright Darius Cartwright Helen Cartwright Sarah Cash



Nick Clarke Nicola Cavanough Kim Challenger Ian Champion Dixon Chan Chris Chilcott Gary Childers Adrian Chugg



Martin Chung David Clark Lesley Clark Richard Clark Stephen Clark Angus Clarke Dan Clarke Margaret Clarke



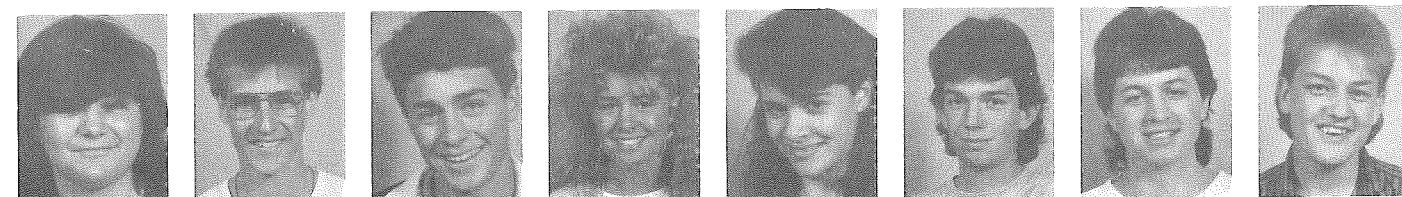
Megan Clarke Meredith Clarke Penny Clarke Narelle Clarke Vanessa Clifford Matthew Cocker Robert Cocker Bronwen Cooper



Liesl Colquhoun Natalie Connell Annette Connell Sarah Conway Christine Coogan Matthew Cooke Gabrielle Coombe Joscelyn Corcoran



James Cornish Raelene Corry Jason Costain Darren Cousins Sarah Cowley Cherie Cox Darren Cox Julie Cox



Karen Cox David Craig Marcus Cramp Jane Crawford Kristina Crawford Chris Crerar Jason Crerar Peter Crocker



Nicholas Crook Philip Cross Richard Crowe Philip Crothers Tanya Cruse Rachel Cuthbert Tim Cutler Kelly Dadson



Emma Daly Liz Dangerfield Sonia Danziger Lorisse Dart Simone Davenport Richard Davies Suzanne Davies Jason Davis



Kim Davis Rana Davy Scott Davies Andrew Dean Carrie Dean Jason Dean Fiona Dear James Deavin



Heidi De Graaf Beth Dell Glenn Dickson Amanda Dineen Marilyn Dixon Leith Dobson Ricky Dolley Selina Dolley



Elizabeth Dominy David Donald Lindsay Donald Ylonda Donald Rebecca Donaldson Peta Double Megan Dowling Sandra Downing



Keryn Dreshell Ralph Dreshell Megan Driscoll Lynda Drury Sally Dubbeld Melissa Duncan Fiona Dunlop Fiona Dyer



Justin Dyer Rebecca Dykstra Richard Easter Darren Edmunds Tony Edmunds Stuart Edwards Renee Edyvean Melissa Edyvean

FIRST DAZE AND AFTERTHOUGHTS

My first day at College was the most terrifying experience of my life. The people (mainly year 12's) frightened me. They were **so** cool and **so** big. They were everywhere! Finding the classrooms also caused me distress. I was always five minutes late for every lesson and I was **tooooo** embarrassed to ask the direction from anyone, especially a year 12. (Well, perhaps I did ask one or two.) Then one day I discovered that I was five minutes **early** for a lesson. Everything suddenly didn't seem too bad. Just think, next year I'll be a year 12 and then I can hassle the Jaffies.

Anon Jaffy

What am I supposed to write about? I was confused! I can barely remember it. Life was an ugly blur. Well, if you insist, I'll tell you **everything** but don't blame me if it's weird.

First of all, I spent hours trying to decide what to wear for the 'big day' so that people wouldn't think I was a daz. Then I remember walking into this big room where a little man with glasses was forcing people to take pieces of paper from him. These were timetables. We had to keep these. I tried to give mine away but nobody wanted it. I remember walking around in a daze and wondering why I had chosen to come to a place like this. I don't remember what I was wearing. Then the classes started! Where were all my rooms? Who will I sit next to? What do I say to them? Will I be late? Will I be too dumb to handle the work? I know someone in the class! Relief! I survived!

Is this what you wanted? It's not been too bad. Apart from the exams and being a Jaffy, it's been pretty good.

Jodie B..



J.G.

1987 COMMUNITY STUDIES CAMP Mt. CAMERON

After fighting about who was sitting on the back seat of the bus, we were finally on our way to spend a week in the wild with Ian McDonald. After a boring but noisy three hour journey, we were on the track which led us to the outback. John stood up in the bus and started explaining to us that the trailer which had been parked — so kindly — on the trail leading to the campsite, was the gateway to a four to six kilometre walk. After hearing this, many of us wanted to turn around and go home. What a start to a school camp!

Things didn't get better straight away either. That evening a serious accident occurred. Matthew Cocker attempted a triple somersault and backflipped through a plate glass window, trying not to let any glass sear his tender Tasmanian skin. Will he do it.? Did he do it.? Yes. He did it.! But this seemed to be the turning point. From here things definitely improved. The first night at Mt. Cameron we saw some possums. Justin formed a Possum Killing Clan. Nine o'clock was the time for the first clan meeting. We all got together and Justin, who was Godfather, said, "We will kill those possums, but first we have to set a trap." Brett, who happens to be the smartest one of the clan, asked how? Justin replied, "With apples and bread you.!" After setting the trap and putting on his gorilla gear, Justin chased a possum down through the bush, without a torch, but with a huge piece of wood. Suddenly everyone heard a loud crash but it was only Justin who had run into a tree.

The next day everyone battled their way through the Fernes (ah Riley?) to complete the assault course. The Rambos really seemed to enjoy themselves, dressing up in their Jungle Greens, hibernating in the wild and getting covered in leeches. They made it back to the camp unharmed except for a leech bite on the back of Peter's neck.

The highlight of the camp had to be the Table Tennis Tournament. The crowd of fourteen people saw a series of brilliant games of table tennis. The big crowd paid nothing to come and see the Tournament.

Semi-finals

Simon and Matthew:



It was a very even game but the umpire was on Simon's side.

John and Ian:

The old men of the competition played and it was a very entertaining game. Someone told Ian to let John win — so he did.

The Final

John and Simon:

John was playing his hundredth game against the inexperienced Simon, but the younger player won, 23-21. When he collected his trophy that night, his wife and three kids in the crowd started to cry.

As the last game ended, most people rushed outside to light up a smoke to control their nerves. All the girls swarmed over our new hero, Potter, but Simon devoted himself to his new wife. But the main highlight of the night was the singing of Justin "Bruce" Dyer and Matthew "Stevie" Cocker who had the crowd in fits of laughter.

The communal smoking area was a big draw card too. Nearly every minute of the day you would find people sitting outside the back door near the toilets smoking. If you wanted to talk to someone, someone was there. We were always tidy with our butts — there weren't any on the ground because we buried them. But it was the smokers who were the real dopes...!

JAPANESE

It is rumoured that the Japanese class consists of five people. However, one of its members (who is not one of the four females) only attends when boredom strikes or when it is felt that our beloved teacher is in need of a heart attack.

We read what is in the book. We write it down. We hardly ever have conversations. Why? It is because we have become thoroughly Japanese and don't wish to appear impolite or ignorant. This is especially true when speaking to our beloved teacher. We might choose from several words which indicate a greeting or we might choose from the number of popular sayings which translate as "Really!" Is our beloved teacher frustrated by our lack of conversation? Not really, because a person in a higher position does not have to be as polite when addressing those in a lower position!

Languages are interesting to learn and the Japanese class has really enjoyed the year.

Kaarina Purcell

EUROPEAN LITERATURE

The status quo in the European Literature class has undergone a dramatic change this year. Yes, boys are actually in the class!

This is probably the reason for so many arguments. Indeed, an essential feature of the subject is the art of argument. No lesson would be complete without it, especially between the major fronts. Qualifying the argument is also important, as everyone has found after many hours of debate and discussion.

Exciting films have provided much stimulus for the enthusiasts. Some have even elected to bring friends along! Could this be another way to make money for next year's S.R.C.? Those who are less than enthusiastic might find the reading to be rather overwhelming. However, if you don't like reading you shouldn't do the subject. If you have an imagination you'll love it. Some of us have spent hours on finding meanings for things which probably don't have meanings at all.

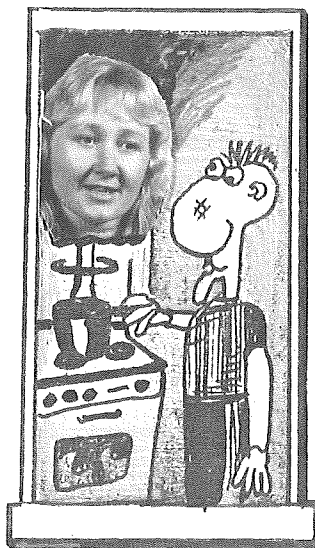
Now that the year is almost over and everyone still has four cross-cultural essays to do, what can I say? If comics have lost their appeal and the rot of soapies has not set in, European Literature is for you. It's interesting for some people and challenging for others. Most of all, it makes people think.

A.K.

FUNCTION FOOD

Functions, food and music have been important features of the College this year. Line one "foodies" and our head chef, Heather, have been feeding the masses at luncheons, concerts and camps.

The enthusiastic staff from Physics set the trend for delicious luncheons. Julianne Colman and Jill Macpherson enjoyed their Italian luncheon so much that they returned the next week for more! Carmen and Lisa received their first and only tip at the low fat affair. The visitors from St. Marys survived on our meals for two days. Unfortunately, we were later stuck with food worth hundreds of dollars because a camp was cancelled. We were not pleased. The Indian luncheon was the most interesting because we cooked things



that we hadn't tasted before and we got dressed up to serve the meal. We were a little worried about our beloved Principal. Would he get through the meal on his knees or not?

In May we spent a week on preparing a supper for a concert and art exhibition. This was exciting because our food had to be eaten by the public. It also had to be up to the same standard as the concert band and the art from the special student workshops. We were such a success that we decided to be a part of the August concert where we had to cook for 180 guests and serve them the food and drink. The lack of equipment and the hungry musicians were problems. Confusing the tables, cleaning the trays the next morning and Andrew's trick with the tray full of glasses were the things we would rather forget. On the other hand, serving was fun.

Celia Bogsworthy

Everyone had a good time, especially the lady in the front row. Best of all, nobody died of food poisoning.

We are now waiting for our function at the end of the year where we are all going to 'pig out'! Thanks for the year, Heather.

Carmen, Lisa, Peter, Kitsamee and Andrew

PHYSICS IS PHUN

Former and future students, and non-believers, Physics is phun! Join any class for a day (especially you "bludging arts students" as Jason Dicker, the wandering wiseman, would call you) and you'll find it's true.

We learnt all about how to join arrows in our vector diagrams, gravitational fields, momentum, dynamics, force, Newton's laws and Einstein's equation $E = mc^2$, electric fields (if only they were electric dreams), projectile motion; we can even do circular motion, subtract our vectors $7 - 5$ is not 2 !), and much much more.

There are demonstrations that will make your hair (literally) stand on end. Some students in one class (of Colin's) even had a wonderful time administering shock treatment to themselves. Occasionally, you even get to see films in which the acting of science teachers surely deserves an Oscar, although one pities their assistants.

In first and second terms the big events are options. This is where we, the unsuspecting Physics students, study thermodynamics, optics, electronics and radioactivity. If you don't know what any of this means, then you should have done Physics.

Mind you, there are drawbacks. You have to learn to think. If you just want to vegetate or regurgitate facts and your mental faculties need oiling, this subject is not for you.

The most amazing aspect about Physics is the other people who study it. Newton was a cult figure to some members in my class. $E = mc^2$ was the answer to life, the universe and everything. Do you know what Einstein's equation stands for? Think about it and then ask a Physics student. "It is not formulas but concepts", said a frustrated teacher, looking at the students who were not concentrating but pondering the problems of the Universe.

These are commonly asked questions answered by Physics students:

What do you think of this subject?

- "Intellectually stimulating"
- "Easy to fail"
- "Boring"
- "Over my head"
- "I prefer not to"
- "Gets the adrenalin pumping"
- "O.K."
- "Very thrilling"

Was it worthwhile?

- "I don't know yet"
- "Ask me after the exams"
- "S'pose"
- "Most definitely"
- "Yes"
- "If I pass"
- "For the second time, yes"

Why did you study it?

- "To become a physicist"
- "Do something phun and physical"
- "Everyone needs the basic concepts"
- "I thought it had something to do with Phys. Ed."
- "Job"
- "I need it to go to Uni."

Was it phun?

- "Physically — yes"
- "Most of the time"
- "No"
- "Laughing at Jason — what do you think?"
- "Well, what would you call looking at Jason for five hours a week?"
- "Not really"
- "Sort of"
- "You can't spell"

These comments were made by Physics teachers:

Jason Dicker:

"A wonderful, scintillating subject — the key to the Universe (or something)."

Colin:

"Someone had to do it"

Newton's First Law is that a body remains in its state of rest or uniform motion unless acted upon by an unbalanced force. However, if you ask the students what it all means, they will not be sure unless, of course, they have learnt the secret that, "Physics is a state of mind."

Yours
A physics student

P.S. Not everyone who does Physics peels the need to join the military phorces or be a physicist. Some of us did it because it was phun.



A JEWISH ONE LINE DAY

One line days occurred in May. Students had the same subject for the entire day. This seemed like a good idea as it enabled classes to go on excursions without disrupting their other subjects. However, the novelty soon wore thin.

Biology students went to Badger Head and examined marine life. Geography students completed their field-work. This took them to places such as the Deloraine district and the Fingal Valley. English Studies students began their days with a talk by Mr. Rubenstein. He told us about aspects of the Jewish faith, particularly in relation to **The Chosen**. He answered our questions about dietary laws, Hasidism, Zionism and the **Talmud**. His talk was very educational and he cleared up many of the misbeliefs about Judaism. We really appreciated the fact that he had read **The Chosen** even though he didn't have to write an essay on it!

His talk was followed by a trip to the Synagogue. Many of us had passed this building without really noticing it. Built in 1844, its entrance is at the back. It is much smaller inside than might be expected. There is a balcony, memorial windows, a seat for the rabbi and a place for the **Torah**. The males were asked to wear a hat in the Synagogue as a sign of respect. Mr.

Rubenstein answered more questions and we discovered that females usually stay in the balcony or are separated from the men by a curtain. We returned to College and finished the day with the film of **The Chosen**.

There were mixed reactions about the days in general. Some students in many subjects were eager to have them again, especially the whole day off, but other students did not have the same enthusiasm. I found my Jewish one line day was hectic but interesting and it left me with a much greater understanding of this religion and the novel, **The Chosen**. I'm sure that all of the Studies students would like to thank Mr. Rubenstein for his untiring interest and enthusiasm.

Charmaine R.



Animated Dream Walker

Walking through images of the mind,
Treading the pathways of a dream
Spinning in the world,
Created by a moving thought,
Resulting from burning of the fingers
Of the heart.
Once journeying begins
It can never end...
Intoxication has set in...

J. Gerard



SPEECH AND DRAMA



It's been an extra busy year for the Speech and Drama department, which had a 'growth spurt' to six classes plus one class of Fine Arts (Dance). The drama room is in constant use from 8.00 a.m. until quite late at night so that everyone gets a fair share of rehearsal time.

This year has seen several children's theatre productions which have been taken "on tour" to various primary schools and kindergartens, as well as being performed in Room 27. Major Level III productions presented to student and adult audiences included *Sweet Bird of Youth*, *Season at Sarsaparilla*, and *The Chapel Perilous*.

A variety of documentary dramas included one about "School Days," featuring a new "star" on the Speech and Drama horizon, Julianne, and *On The Road To Find Out*. This was all about attitudes towards different people and the effects such attitudes may have. Both Phil Freeman and David Klauber found themselves in the "delightful" position of being the only man in a class full of females. Both appear to have survived.

The Launceston Competitions were hectic with Steve, Monty and Julianne trying to keep track of 120 Drama and Dance students who all performed on the opening night. Numerous first and second places were gained and two group trophies and several individual trophies were won. Special congratulations go to Heather Wilson, Tara Bufton, Loris Dart, Marion Hale, Phil Freeman and Robert Snodgrass.

Tasdance conducted movement workshops during their residency programme in second term — a particularly good experience in the new gymnasium. The programme of dance works performed by **Tasdance** was watched by about 250 students. Poor Monty tore a muscle in her leg walking to the new Gymnasium and wasn't able to participate, but Julianne and Fiona managed to huff, puff and grunt through the workshops.

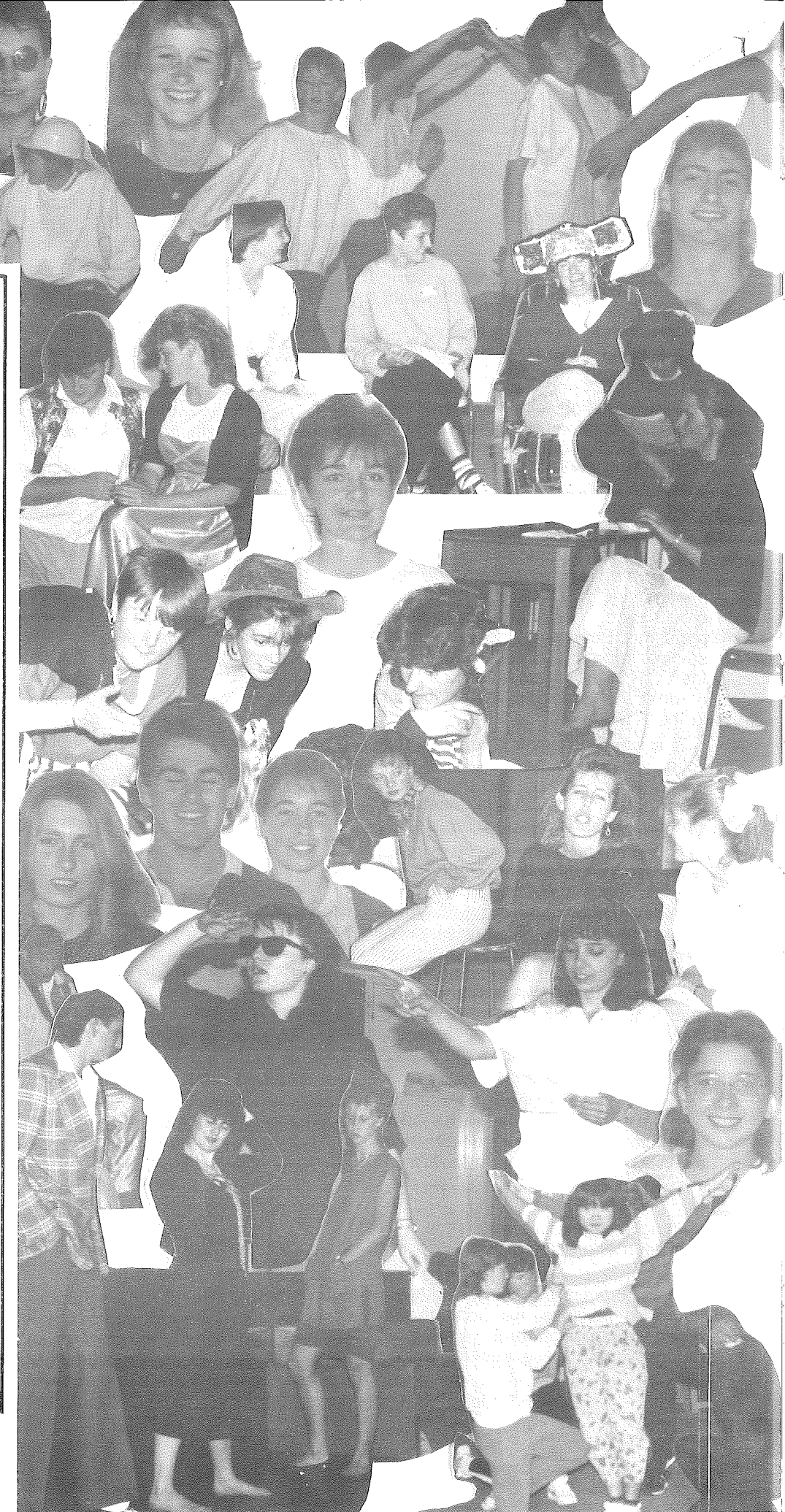
Once again we braved the winter cold and went to Deloraine Drama Festival, with the cast of *The Chapel Perilous* rehearsing lines and singing at the back of the bus, while Monty "helped" the driver change a tyre after a puncture. (Well, she did hold the torch!) The Dance class won first and second prizes for Movement and Dance, while Heather Wilson's sensitive portrayal of Sally Banner won her the award for Best Actress in the Open Section.

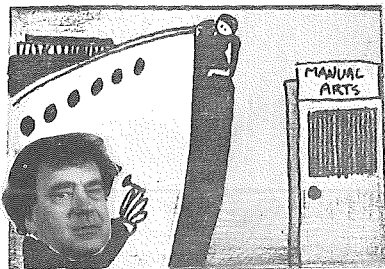
We were sorry to lose Steve Walters who gave up teaching in second term to make his fame and fortune, we hope, in the Rag Trade. Fiona Griffiths took over teaching the Dance class, which continues to do very good work.

It's been a good year and we are sorry to see it end as so many close friendships have been established in the drama room where we do get pretty emotional at times.

Special thanks to all of my students who have helped to make my "swan song" at the College a memorable and enjoyable year.

Love you all,
Monty





R.M.C. REPORT

The R.M.C. opened with a flourish in its new building this year, with all students obtaining I.D. cards and having library tours during the first week. The new R.M.C. is bright and light, and is a pleasant place to study.

The new book security system has caught a few people, usually accidentally, and most commonly the librarian. The other bit of new gadgetry, the new photocopier, operated by a special credit card, has gradually gained popularity. Because of the proximity of seminar rooms, and easier access to the V.C.R., much greater use has been made of the video cassettes available in the R.M.C.

To encourage teenage reading, the fiction collection has been greatly expanded this year. The main non-fiction collection has steadily increased with new titles to keep up-to-date.

This year, the college archives have been moved to the R.M.C. and some displays have been made with the material. Other interesting displays have been about A. B. Facey's book *A Fortunate Life*, photography class assignments and old cameras, Third World countries and the International Year of Shelter, assignments by Craft, Design and Technology students, pottery and items from yesteryear provided by staff.

The R.M.C. has been open until 7 p.m. three nights a week but, unfortunately, only a few students have availed themselves of this facility.

The R.M.C. has had volunteers from the Library Technician's course for training sessions this year. Their help has been appreciated.

Now that students have had one year to acquaint themselves with the improved facilities, we hope that a greater number of students will avail themselves of these benefits during 1988.

John McRae

COLLEGE ARCHIVES

The College Archives have recently been moved to the Resource Materials Centre on the top floor of the new building. The Archives presently contain College magazines, prospectuses, student records, photographs, medals and building plans. Uniforms and other memorabilia will also be included.

The College hopes that donations from past scholars and interested friends will overcome the lack of material in some areas of the collection. John McRae is cataloguing the Archives and would like, in particular, a copy of the following *Churinga* magazines to complete the set: 1934 to 1944, 1948 to 1952, 1955 to 1958, 1960, 1961, 1967 and 1968 issues. Teachers' journals, attendance books and other formal documents relating to education generally would also be welcomed.

S.H.



MATHEMATICS

In this modern day and age, Mathematical formulae and jargon may be used when simplifying numerous problems of high degree.

In politics, for example, the political jargon used often just refuses to add up ($1 + 1 \neq 2$). Mathematics may be employed to resolve the political deadlock in the house of numberless figures and principles.

Firstly, we are required to break through and solve the problem of political jargon. So, by substitution, it can be seen that: the modulus remains separated from, but linked to, the

argument. The argument must be followed through carefully, or we may be in the next quadrant. However, the modulus is often seen to destroy the argument as its tendency is to be positive after having heard a series of arguments, or negative after having heard a sequence of arguments. The process of induction of the argument adds to the multiplication of magnitude of error in the unbalanced equation.

Watching the development of the economic problem and various miscalculations, it appears the treasurer used parallel rather than perpendicular axes and the wrong function to sketch the "J" curve, thus finishing with an "s" curve. These miscalculations, being greater than or equal to the biggest budget blowout in the mathematical department, have raised serious doubts in the reliability of 3-D trig procedures and Pascal's triangle.

It is necessary that the reader note the conversion from an imaginary or rational function of the parliamentary theorem to the pure or irrational format of the formula.

The divisibility of the balance of power is held in infinite balance by the limit of political stability. The number of choices diverges to infinity. The modules often takes upon itself the inverse function of the conjugate.

The reader must follow the argument to its logical or irrational cube root conclusion or confusion may arise; and if this lack of comprehension partially arises, it may be necessary to use the complex method of integration by parts, or by differentiating the problem from reality; thereby gaining the minimum or maximum satisfaction of a smooth parabola, or dissatisfaction with the sloping asymptote of policy. Probability suggests, however, in the form of generally available statistical information, a stationary point is more likely.

However, the absolute value of public opinion towards the jargon, and the interaction of politicians is generally negative, therefore the solution is incorrect. The comparison test confirms this proposition in politics, and generally, the world.

Here are some thoughts on maths:

"Maths is the poetry of logic"

— DS (ex-Maths student, executed for political reasons).

"The only TRUE science"

— SW (member of anti-science movement).

More boring than "Days of our Lives"
— TN (avid watcher of "Days of our Lives").

"It's terrific; the rules are laid down — I know I'm right"

— SW (Maths teacher with a complex about being right).

"Dicey"

— ML (potential politician).

"Irritating"

— AP (commentator on world affairs).

"Don't you worry about that"

— KW (leader of Queensland).

"An exhilarating experience, adrenalin inducing"

— PA (candidate for a lunatic asylum in the Alps).

"I'm exasperated"

— MS (relatively normal specimen of society).

"Spiritually downlifting"

— RS (confused agitator for fundamentalist religion).

"Everyone's got to look stupid sometime, and well...it's my turn"

— KA (social deviant).

"I like its logic; there's no debate — it's fact not opinion"

— IS (senior master of Maths and Logic).

"When explained properly, it's a challenge, but when it isn't, it stinks"

— GY (semi-schizophrenic member of isolation society).

"As above"

— DB (yes man).

"The only experience worse than death"

— Gollum (existentialist, determining own "life" by choosing to do Maths).

"Maths is the epitome of miniscuality"

— JS (small things, bad packages).

"Not very nice at all"

— TC (mild pessimist).

★★★★ ! ! ! — censored (Anon).

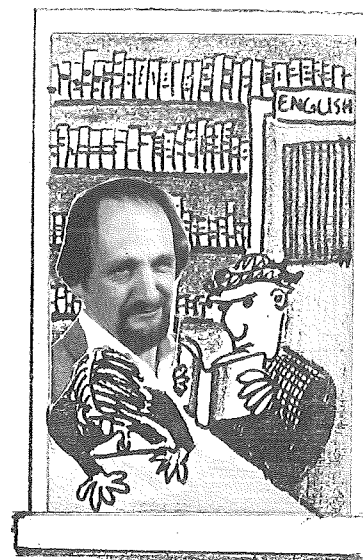
And finally, a formula for humanity's future on this earth.

$$\lim_{n \rightarrow \infty} x^n = (\text{line 7})!$$

pv the sun doesn't go out,

(the limit of time as nuclear energy tends to infinity = x^n divided by (line 7) factorial; which of course takes us back to:

$$1 + (3 - 57) = \square ?$$



THE WORLD ACCORDING TO HENRIETTA ATTLER

The world according to Henrietta Attler is a mysterious place. At 1.44 a.m. strange things can happen. The clock ticks endlessly. There is a buzzing sound of heaters and speakers. Is this bee country?

The house that is called the realm of the imagination is suddenly entered. Henrietta is sitting in the middle of Xanadu where Kubla Khan built his incredible palace. She gazes at the pleasure dome. Henrietta wonders about poetic creation. Henrietta doesn't see a damsel with a dulcimer. There is a gruesome looking king. It is Rik III. She walks towards him but he disappears.

Henrietta continues to look around the dome. There are caves of ice. The temperature must be approaching absolute zero. Alph, the sacred river, is an orange iceblock. The sound of mourning can be heard. "The frost performs its sacred ministry."

Henrietta decides it's time to leave for a journey on the river. A boat arrives. She hops in and is a voyager who passes green ice like emeralds. The river is no longer Alph's but the same sea on which the Ancient Mariner travelled. The albatross flies over but Henrietta, knowing what it symbolizes, does not shoot it and is free to reach Thornfield. Here she meets Jane. She is now an old grandmother with lots of grandchildren. Henrietta can not stop for long. She must go to Brooklyn. She can learn the beauty of silence by looking into her soul. This gives her the secret of flight. She is one with nature. Rocky crags surround her. They look like monsters.

So Henrietta returns to the middle of Xanadu and sees the damsel with a dulcimer. She happily asks her friends to help her weave a spell. Her eyes flash and her brain floats. She is utterly mad with dreams of a better world.

She wakes. It is morning and the real world awaits. The mystery of the world is in the imaginary dome which hovers around the city. Launceston. The world is mysterious and strange things happen at 1:44 a.m. J.G.

THE CONTACT

The English classroom is artificially lit. Street lamps seem to hang from the ceiling. They try to erase the murky darkness of ignorance. In a dark corner of the classroom a secret agent is lurking. lately there have been unexplained absences in the classrooms. People have been seen going up the stairs yet they never arrive. Perhaps they have been kidnapped by the Russians or the Americans or the Africans.

A lone child is seen inscribing graffiti on his desk. He stares out at the palm trees and is seized by a terrible fear that tomorrow he will not be able to make it up the stairs. Perhaps he should phone the Equalizer or Magnum. He notices the secret agent in the corner. He tries to remember why he is in the classroom. "Hello, can you help me find out what has been happening to those students?" He says this somewhat timidly. The agent happens to be called Sandy and she does anything anytime (an avid *Goodies* fan). The lone child, also known as Barry, does not know this so Sandy says, "I've been waiting for you. You're the contact aren't you?" Barry is now certain that the world has changed. He remembers that he is on assignment. This must be the legendary agent trained by Jean Brodie.

Barry recalls the reason for being in the classroom. He is here to learn about his mission. Sandy hears Reuven Malter's shoes on the pavement. The Big Boss is on her way. The classroom is as cold as a Tasmanian day in Spring. She chews her tobacco biro. "Sit down here Barry, pay attention to all that the Big Boss says. She'll help us for E.S. day, the final test in our endurance."

The Big Boss walks in. Agents seem to come out of the woodwork like termites. Barry feels a sudden attack of school phobia. It passes as he tames the grumbling of his stomach from a missed breakfast.

The intensive year unfolds quickly. He thinks of Sandy's words curiously, "you're the contact". Albert Facey, **The Immigrants**, Jean Brodie and Alan Paton are covered as part of the study of human nature and ideas and issues. Barry learns to dissect prose and to write essays. The Big Day is drawing nearer. But what is the mission and why does Sandy spend her time on photocopying papers in the R.M.C.? Barry learns that he enjoys learning. Why?

E.S. day arrives. Sandy and Barry walk hand in hand down the long, dark corridor. Barry sees lines of desks. All the other agents sit down. So does Barry. He looks at the little numbers on a card in front of him. Funny, he has one just like it in his hand. He picks up the paper in front of him and begins to read it when told. Sandy winks at him. A sudden thought hits him. What has happened to all of those people who couldn't make it up the stairs? He collects himself from this distraction and answers the questions. His hand is well trained for writing and he has no muscular problems. Then he is told to stop writing. He does.

Barry wonders about his mission. Barry and Sandy meet the following day and Sandy tells him about The Plan. Barry realizes it is the only way to save people from disappearing. Those who are already gone are still in his mind. Sandy tells him the secret of exams and of the universe. Barry knows that he is the contact, for Sandy cannot understand how to show people how to learn. She can only shine herself in some part of Africa on an anti-apartheid crusade. His plans are smaller. Together they can save the world.

J.G.



ONE LINE DAYS



NATIONAL CAPITAL SEMINAR, CANBERRA, 1987

As a Year 11 student, I was lucky enough to be chosen to represent our College at the National Capital Seminar in Canberra from August 16th to the 22nd. Paul Aiken from Hobart and myself were the two representatives from Tasmania.

The Seminar involved participating in lectures which ranged from "Australia's Foreign Policy" to "The Role of the Public Service". Visits to places of interest, such as the Australian War Memorial, High Court of Australia and Parliament House, were most enjoyable and informative. Speakers, such as Mrs. Joan Child, Speaker of the House of Representatives, Mr. Ian Sinclair, Leader of the National Party and Mr. Toshihiro Nakajima, Ambassador for Japan, provided the 100 participants in the Seminar with a valuable insight into Australia's legal and political systems.

Canberra is a very beautiful city, with many buildings of architectural significance. The new Parliament House, with its towering flag-pole, is destined to become a major land mark of our country, just as the Eiffel Tower is in Paris or the Statue of Liberty in New York. Although costing an enormous amount of taxpayer's money, the new Parliament House is designed to last 200 to 300 years. It will be a building of which all Australians can be proud.

There is much to be learnt by the average Australian in the areas of law and politics, and the 100 Australian students were provided with this opportunity by the Queen Elizabeth II Silver Jubilee Trust for Young Australians. The Trust paid for all expenses, which worked out at around \$600 per student. This was definitely the opportunity of a lifetime.

My personal views on Canberra are that it is a very beautiful city, but that there seems to be an enormous waste of money on seemingly insignificant projects. However, as our capital city, Canberra, is expected to play host to diplomats and Ambassadors from many other countries, perhaps the amount spent on projects is justified.

The week at the Seminar was an invaluable experience and I made many new friends from all around Australia. May I take this opportunity to thank Miss Record and Mr. Allen for my nomination, and the Queen Elizabeth II Silver Jubilee Trust for a most memorable and eventful week.

Angela Boyd



EXCHANGE STUDENTS

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Michela Masala, Heather Greenhill, Par Bonnestig.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Ross Landies, Karen Gillespie, Gary Childers, Jesper Rasmussen.

EXCHANGE STUDENTS

Australian people often blow the nose in front of people, eating while walking and kissing in public. These are really bad manners in Japan so I used to be surprised when I saw these situations.

Many young men often visit their girl friend's house and sometimes they do come back home at night. In Japan usually boy doesn't visit their girl friend's house and stay long time. It is very different from my country. Most of shops are closed on Sunday and Saturday afternoon. In our country, people enjoy shopping on Saturday and Sunday. I was used to go to shopping on Sunday, so I feel inconvenienced about it.

Some Australian people believe that black cat is a symbol of good luck but some Australians think black cat is bad luck. Which is true? I'm confusing about this.

Some boy has an earring on his ear. I feel crazy. Australian people doesn't mind what other people doing and what other people thinking about yourself. Our country's people really worry what people are thinking.

Australian husband often help his wife and do a lot of household matters. Most of Japanese middle age men never lift up his finger about housework, so I prefer Australian husband than Japanese husband.

Australian people watch TV long time, some time I feel too long.

People sleep longer than my country's people. I feel they are having

healthy life. I don't like the style of washing up in Australia because they don't rinse plate very well after used detergent. It is really uncleanliness. The detergent is really bad for health but people doesn't know about it.

Students bring lollies to school and student can buy these in the school. In our country, school usually strictly forbid that student bring the lolly to the school.

One class is smaller than Japanese class; we usually have forty children in one class.

High school girl's uniform is really short. Our school uniform is quite long. In our country, each school has own pool but most of primary schools doesn't have their own pools.

Many high school girls smoke in toilet. I feel it is awful thing. High school should strictly forbid it. If student smoke in Japanese school, it will make big trouble. Student who smoke in the school may have to finish their school.

In my country, one lesson is about fifty minutes so I feel that one lesson is quite long here and between lesson time we have ten minute break. Here, sometime no break at all.

In my country, student can't pick up their favourite lesson, everybody have to learn same subject. I think it is good for student to develop student's individuality.

Some students are eating in classroom. I feel sorry to teachers. I think it is really bad manners.

Anon. Japanese Student

Well, first of all, I've had an absolutely fab time as an exchange student at Launceston College. Perhaps you are wondering how one came to be here. On our last visit, we went on one of Charles' little adventures. (He likes to get away from it all and go a bit ethnic.) So we went to Grimwold and one began talking with a kind man in a garden called Alfred. (He doesn't look ethnic but one can't always tell these days.) One happened to mention that one was tired of all of the free trips around the world, fabulous jewellery, palaces etc. and Alfred kindly suggested that, as this was a College for everyone, perhaps one would like to become an exchange student. So I did! I mean, if Charles can do it so can I!

And what a busy time it's been! What with super parties, official visits to places I've never heard of, super parties, Phys. B assignments for Jason, super parties, music with Meredith, shopping at Harrods and York Town Square, opening America, surfing with the Trixters (so much nicer than polo), firing **another** one of William's nannies, super parties and discovering the meaning of life, I've hardly had time to take off the old tiara.

My fave subject has been a bit of Early British with Brian. I'm a little upset with some of his comments about H.M. The Mummy's family. I'm sure it all comes from seeing life from below. My least fave subject has been

English Literature. Not having done this before, I really feel that Albert has opened my eyes! We've had drugs, murder, unusual relationships and people doing things to innocent old birds for weeks and weeks. I've always thought that my step grandmother was a little odd and now I know why. I shall absolutely refuse to allow William to put pen to paper. Ever! And I shall absolutely refuse to allow Charles to play this Mozart person's music. It's Duran Duran or nothing. My fave team is Trixters Sox. I was absolutely heart-broken when the absolutely biased umpiring led to their defeat. But I was watching **every** move they made. Yummy! My fave name is Alfred. It's quite a fave name in H.M. The Mummy's family too. We will never forgive what those awful American TV people have done to it. And isn't David O'Byrne sweet! I must say that when one was a younger lady one wasn't as enthusiastic about school as David is. In fact, one once held one's breath for two weeks until one was allowed to leave one's absolutely awful boarding school. It is nice to know that, when we return on Official Visits in years and years to come, there will still be a friendly face amongst the students here. I have to go. (Harry's **still** in nappies.) One has enjoyed it all.

D. Windsor

P.S. Alfred, H.M. The Mummy says that knighthoods are **not** usually sent through the mail.

Thanks again!
Brian



G'day mates! I want to write a few lines to tell you how much I've enjoyed living in Tassie for a year. Going to school has been a great experience since schools in the U.S.A. are a lot different. I'd have to say that I like the way Launceston College is run in comparison to my school back home.

Students are given a lot more freedom and it's a lot easier to wag classes here — not that I've ever wagged! Also, the teachers are much easier to get along with and they help you if you need it. The people have been really friendly and I didn't have any troubles fitting in.

Now that I've come to the end of my stay I have to say that I feel more like an Australian than an American, even though I'll never be able to drink as much beer as Aussie guys. I'm going to find it really hard to get on the plane when I have to leave.



JAZZ IMPROVISATION GROUP

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Richard Lewandowski, Michael Phelps, Jamahal Nicholas, Peter Waddle.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Anthony Lim, Simon Potter, Simon Partridge, Kim Fritsche, Mike Cassidy.



CONCERT BAND

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) John Silberberg, Michael Phelps, Donna Grant, Craig Stenton, Raydan Fitzgerald, Jamahal Nicholas, Peter Waddle.
3rd ROW: (Left to Right) Richard Lewandowski, Meredith Morrell, Deanne West, Adrienne Trail, Joanne Ranson, Louise Watson, Anita Watts, Danelle Partridge, Caroline Butler, Fiona Dear.
2nd ROW: (Left to Right) Katy Ware, Linda James, Michaela Good, Angela Pearn, Mandy Tankard, Kathryn Allen.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Jason Davis, Mark Handy, Sally Gates, Simon Potter, Simon Partridge.



ROCK BANDS

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Anna Honeychurch, Shelley Honeychurch, Scott Jessup, Nathan Healey, John Harding, Jason Davis, Anthony Lim.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Nigel Blazely, Tony Edmunds, Melinda Harvey, Ferella Walsh, Katy Ware, Deanne West.

CONCERTO FOR VOICE BAGPIPE AND ORCHESTRA

SPUS 87

VOICE PART

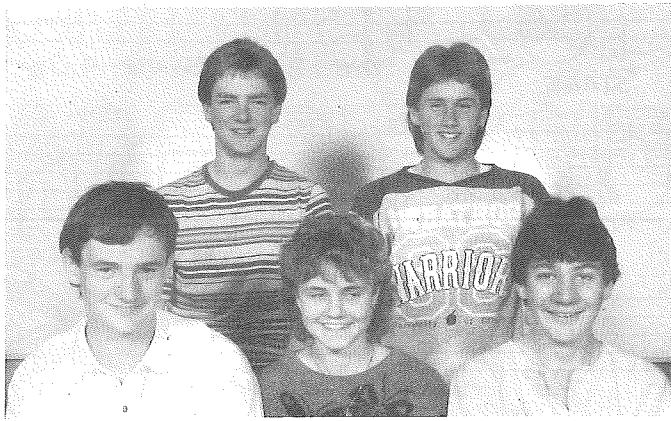
COMPOSED AND ARRANGED
BY CELIA BOGSWORTHY.



IN MUS-IC THIS YEAR MER-E-DITH CON-DUCTED THE
CON-CERT BAND PER-FORMED AN E-VE-
-NING OF EN-TER-TAI-N-MENT IN CON-JUNCTION WITH AN
ART EX-HIB-IT-ION THE BRASS CHOIR AL-SO PLAYED. EVE-RY-
-ONE STARTED SOBB-ING AS NEL-SON TABE SAT AT THE OLD PI-ANO AND
PLAYED CAV-A-TI-NA IN LUNCH HOURS
FOLK WERE ENTER-TAINED BY JAZZ AND ROCK BANDS AS THEY BAS-SED A-
-WAY THE OFFICE. HEAD BANG-ERS REA-LY GOT IN-TO IT WITH
SCOTT O HAR-A PLAYING VO-MIT. ON AU-GUST TWENTIETH A MU-SIC



SUP-ER CLUB WAS HELD IN WHICH THE STAGE BAND THE BIG BAND AND
JAZZ BAND PLAYED MIS-TER CRAW-FORD REAL-Y EN-JOYED THE CLAR-I-
-NETS OUT SIDE THE SCHOOL MICHAEL
STOCKS WON THE A. B. C. MUS-IC A-WARD AND IN THE MALL
BO-GUS BRASS PLAYED TO THE SHOPPERS PLAYED FOR MIKE
DODD AND CAME THIRD IN THE SE-VEN . E . X. QUEST CHAM-BER
MUS-IC WAS FEAT-URED ONE EVE-NING CLASS-I-CAL GROUPS AND
SO-CO-ISTS PER-FORMED. KEN TRONERUD AND ANTHONY
LIM BOTH WON PRI-ZES COM-PE-TITION-ING. AND IN
THIRD TERM EVE-RY BO-DY WENT TO HIGH SCHOOLS TO TELL STUDENTS
WHAT THEY'RE GETTING IN ALL IT REALLY WAS FUN
REA-LY GOOD FUN THIS YEAR



BRASS CHOIR

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Simon Partridge, Simon Potter, Peter Waddle, Michaela Good, Raydan Fitzgerald.



TRAD. JAZZ GROUP

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Raydan Fitzgerald, Simon Partridge.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Peter Waddle, Michael Phelps, Craig Stenton.



VOCAL ENSEMBLE:

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Katy Ware, Michele Walkden, Justina Gardiner.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Linda James, Sharyn Murray, Margaret Clarke.



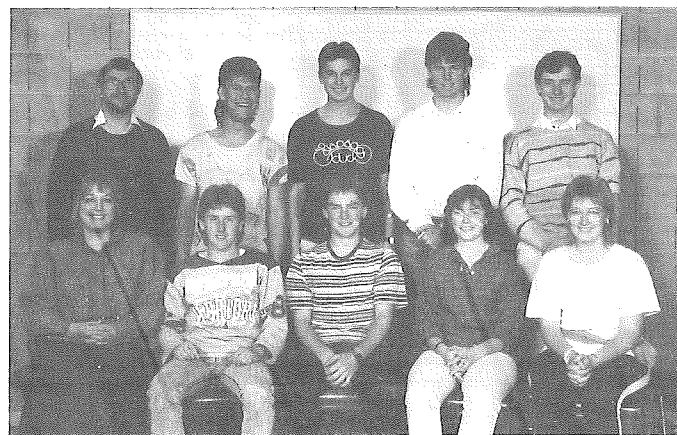
BOGUS BRASS

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Michael Phelps, Jamahal Nicholas, Peter Waddle, Simon Partridge.



CHAMBER GROUP

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Louise Watson, Ylonda Donald, Adrienne Traill, Peter Gumprecht.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Valerie Hurst, Deanne West, Anthony Lim, Michael Stocks.



STAGE BAND

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Richard Lewandowski, John Silberberg, Michael Phelps, Jamahal Nicholas, Peter Waddle.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Meredith Morrell, Simon Potter, Simon Partridge, Sally Gates, Mandy Tankard.



Ruth Eeles



Darcy Elliott



Deearna Ellis



Donald Espie



Tracey Etchells



Joanne Evans



Peter Farman



Andrew Farrell



Michelle Farrell



Jason Dean



Caroline Faulkner



Amanda Felmingham



Don Fenton



Andrew Ferguson



Adam Filler



Karen Fisher



Jay Fitch



Raydan Fitzgerald



Michelle Flakmore



Troy Fleming



Kirk Forrest



Elizabeth Forrester



Sonny Foster



Susan Fowler



Karen Fox



Kristen Fox



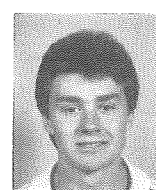
Leanne Fox



Jenny Frake



Philip Freeman



Robert Freeman



Robin Freeman



Mark French



Penny French



Rachel French



Tim French



Alex Friend



Kim Fritsche



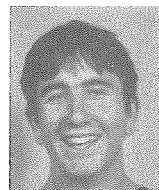
Hazel Fulcher



John Fulton



Amanda Fumo



Dale Furley



Justina Gardiner



Cynthia Gardner



Katrina Garwood



Rachel Garwood



Sally Gates



Kylie Geard



June Gerard



Lisa Gibb



Leanne Gibson



Karen Gillespie



John Gillies



Samantha Gilmore



Joanne Glover



Tristan Godfrey



Jodie Goldsmith



Michaela Good Lisa Goodes Matthew Goss Alanna Goss Rachael Gow Clinton Graham Donna Grant Carmen Gray



Andrew Green Ellen Green Kevin Green John Green Heather Greenhill Kathryn Gregory Simon Gregory Dominick Gresham



Diane Griffiths Tanya Growcott Peter Gumprecht Belinda Gutwein Mark Habner Fiona Hadley Joanne Haigh Marion Hale



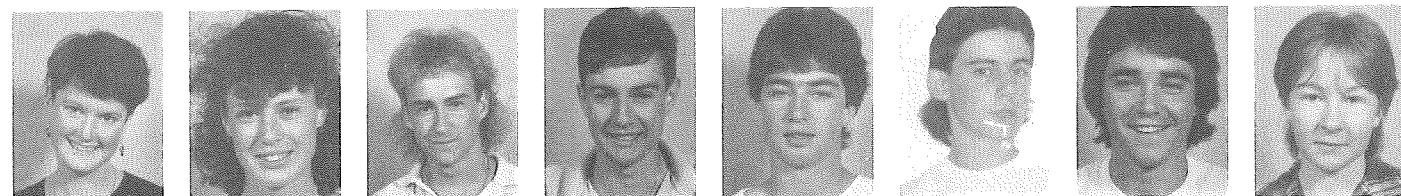
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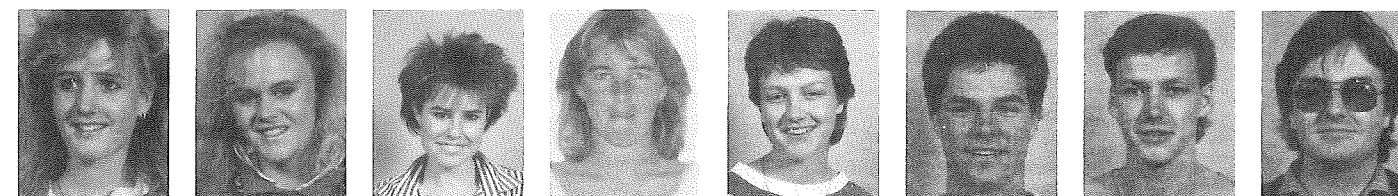
Mary Haakmeester Mary Harman Sheila Harper Cory Harris Darren Harris Louise Harris Michelle Harris Sylvia Harris



Anne-Maree Harrison Barbara Harrod Tania Hartley Victoria Hartley Melinda Harvey Stuart Haslam Christine Hawkins Dean Hawkins



Karen Hawkins Katrina Hawkins Andrew Hayes Leigh Hayes Robert Healey Adam Hearn Nathan Healey Leah Heery



Monica Hendrickson Judy Hepburn Vanessa Heyes Cathy Heywood Renita Hidding Simon Hill Steven Hill Greg Hillier



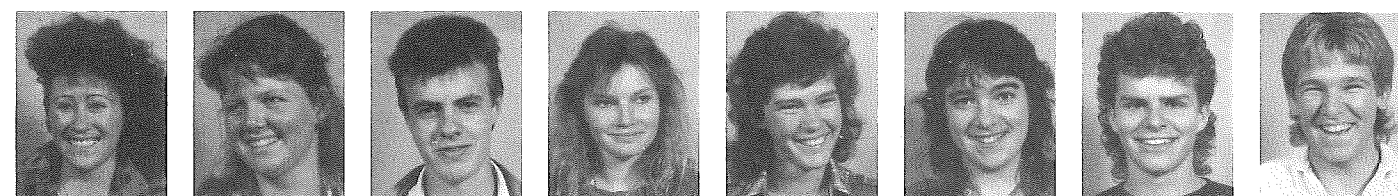
Cameron Hindrum Priscilla Hinds Janet Hoare Joanne Hodgetts Rachel Hoggett Cheralynne Holden Aaron Homan Anna Honeychurch



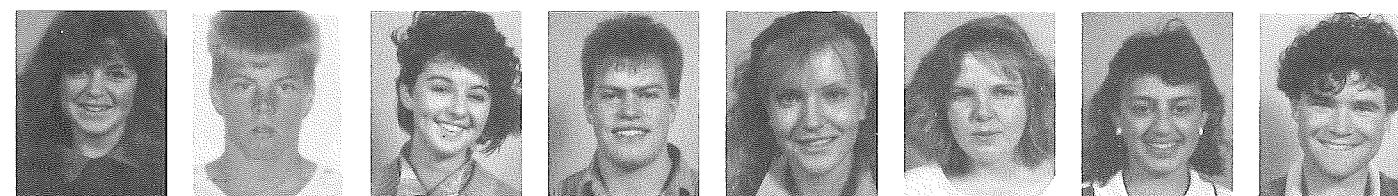
Shelley Honeychurch Rosemary Horder David House Sean Howell Lisa Huett David Hugo Jane Hugo Carissa Hull



Valerie Hurst Peter Imlach Martin Jack Melissa Jack Merodi Jack William Jackson Alison Jales Linda James



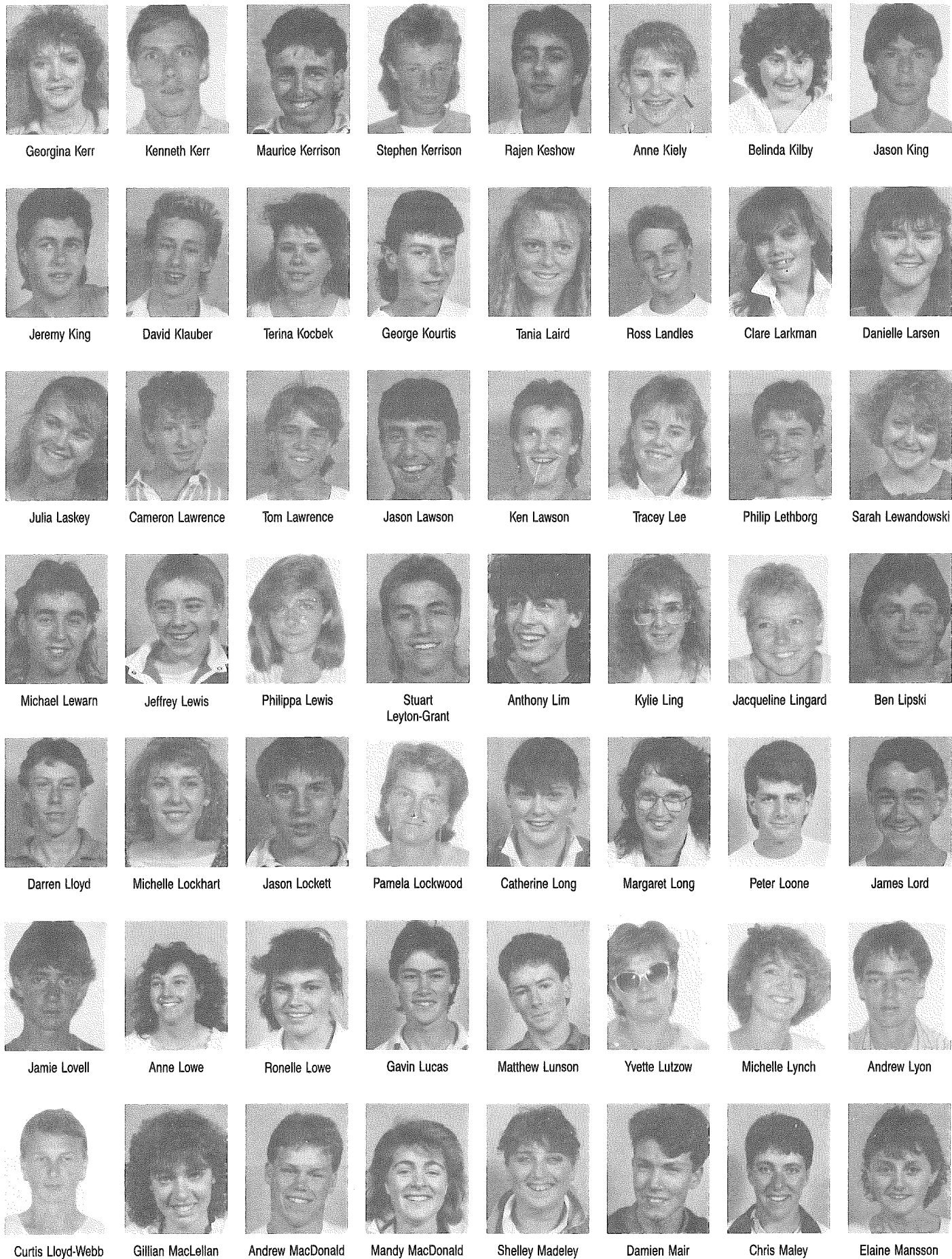
Sharon James Rachael Jansen Scott Jessup Sarah Johnson Sharon Johnston Caroline Jones Gareth Jones Jason Jones



Louise Jones Scott Jones Bronwyn Jordan Richard Jukes Wendy Jukes Penny Judd Dora Katsabis Simon Kearney



Narelle Keech Ingrid Kelbassa Maria Kelbassa Katrina Keltly Alex Kennedy Kylie Kepler Michelle Keraitis Eva Kerr



Georgina Kerr Kenneth Kerr Maurice Kerrison Stephen Kerrison Rajen Keshow Anne Kiely Belinda Kilby Jason King

Jeremy King David Klauber Terina Kocbek George Kourtis Tania Laird Ross Landles Clare Larkman Danielle Larsen

Julia Laskey Cameron Lawrence Tom Lawrence Jason Lawson Ken Lawson Tracey Lee Philip Lethborg Sarah Lewandowski

Michael Lewarn Jeffrey Lewis Philippa Lewis Stuart Leyton-Grant Anthony Lim Kylie Ling Jacqueline Lingard Ben Lipski

Darren Lloyd Michelle Lockhart Jason Lockett Pamela Lockwood Catherine Long Margaret Long Peter Loone James Lord

Jamie Lovell Anne Lowe Ronelle Lowe Gavin Lucas Matthew Lunson Yvette Lutzow Michelle Lynch Andrew Lyon

Curtis Lloyd-Webb Gillian MacLellan Andrew MacDonald Mandy MacDonald Shelley Madeley Damien Mair Chris Maley Elaine Mansson

The University Trip

The trip had some highlights. Special talents appeared among the people, including the "Men from Mini Skips". (What were garbage collectors doing on the trip? This means YOU, Gareth!) We had Ethiopians on the back seat. We wondered if they knew the meaning of the word 'food'. (Where did all our chips go?) Eat your heart out 7LA Triple Music Requests! The Surfers sang anything. Their Bon Jovi interpretation of "Baa Baa Black Sheep" was equalled by their impression of ABBA. Three long hours later we left the bus and made our way to the cafeteria for lunch. The relief of some individuals was overwhelming.

Our room allocations included mixed toilets! (Remember Stuart!) The girls were in no particular area but all the boys shared the "Gell Block". (This was very appropriate for some, don't you think Andrew?) We eventually found our way up and down the stairs, over numerous hills and into the lectures.

What happened to the English Department? Eager students became stranded on the fifth floor while watching a bit of Shakespeare when the lecturer was out of the room. Dinner time arrived and soon many people disappeared. Most went to town for various reasons, such as watching movies, shopping or visiting their friend, Jimmy.

While some people watched **Police Academy** in the cinema, others witnessed it on campus. What were those girls doing when they ran around the campus without their shoes? (Did Leith really need their guidance?) What happened to Gregg's eye? It changed shape and colour to black, blue and fat! Could Uni. really be this good next year? Watch out Hobart, here we come!

To everyone's surprise, most people managed to get out of bed in the morning. A few more lectures were attended. What happened to all of those eager Psych. students? Was the lecturer really absent? What rumours! What was the "Battle of the Gun"? (Why were you limping Trace?)

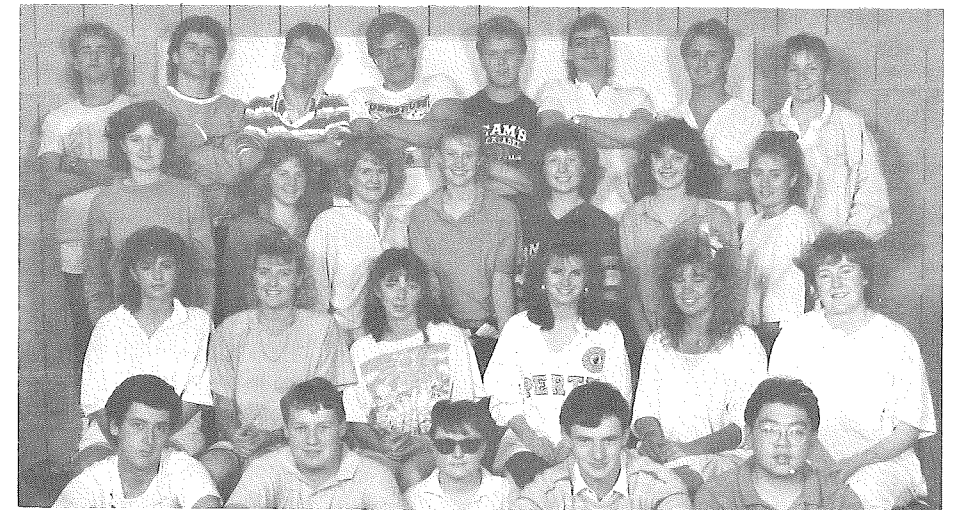
Our trip home was again marked by a stunning performance from the Ethiopian Surfers. Their appreciation of the Fanta was not appreciated. (Thanks for the shower Habner.) Were there a few worried faces? Certainly not! We were all as confident as Parkes. Strangely, when everyone reached home, they all went to sleep.

Many, many thanks to the teachers who tolerated us for two, long days!



UNIVERSITY TRIP

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Jay Fitch, Kylie Ling, Karen Gillespie, Andrew Westwood, Mark Shadbolt, Trevor Burdon.
MIDDLE ROW: (Left to Right) John Alford, Rachel Cuthbert, Debbie Allum, Philip Beswick, Shane Bassett, Richard Wilson.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Caroline Faulkner, Heather Wilson, Lisa Baker, Robin Freeman, Kelly Wilson



UNIVERSITY TRIP

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Andrew Hayes, Gareth Jones, Mark Habner, Ian Riethoff, James Brownlie, Brian Parkes, Paul Stevenson, Shelley Nicholls.
THIRD ROW: (Left to Right) Kylie Birtwistle, Jan Wiltshire, Lisa Huett, Samantha Gilmore, Narelle Butt, Kim L. Roberts, Kim E. Roberts.
SECOND ROW: (Left to Right) Angela Beswick, Rachel French, Sally Badcock, Gretchen Small, Jane Crawford, Marilyn Dixon.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Troy Young, David Hanlon, Lindy Smith, Peter Waddle, Martin Chung.



UNIVERSITY TRIP

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Stuart Edwards, Kathryn Alford, Carolyn Dean, Caroline Butler, Nori Taurian, Dora Katsabiris, Margaret Allen.
THIRD ROW: (Left to Right) Rosemary Bilton, Shelley Honeychurch, Kirsty Bromfield, Michelle Burrows, Michelle Sims, Fiona Mullen, Katrina Hawkins.
SECOND ROW: (Left to Right) Richard Jukes, Melissa Endyvean, Phil Freeman, Karen Hawkins, Rebecca Pirz, Kathy Allen.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Greg Stagg, Sharon Pitcher, June Gerard, Nicola Cavanough, Danelle Partridge.





THEATRE SPORTS

After making election promises that Launceston College would have its own version of **Theatre Sports**, it was time for action. Heaps of meetings and many hours were spent on writing 'The Book', teams were organized and the first match took place in first term. Though we didn't have the gong, the music man, the hanging judge, the cameraman or Debbie Spillane, we did have the Minties and an audience.

The Speech and Drama room was the place to be on that fatal Friday lunch hour. "Bigger than Texas" won in the confusion. The second heat was held a few weeks later. This time I had help from Julianne and things went a little more smoothly. (Thanks Jules.) The "Trixters" won by a very minor point after a very close heat. "The B.B.'s" were bitterly disappointed and returned with a vengeance in the third heat. They made it to the finals, as did "The Dead Fish".

The 'Big Match' was held on August 19th, 1987. The heat was on. The "Trixters" brought their own music, Minties and fan club. The other teams brought their skill, talent, charm, humour, wit and good looks. The

judges were in for a difficult time. Hidden talents were displayed. Matthew's singing and Renee's and Lisa's impressions of sea-lions were incredible. Past lives and experiences were also seen. Dave's portrayal of a toddler was obviously a painful, past experience that had been blotting his memory as well as his pants. Phil's desire to follow in Miss Record's footsteps was discovered, as was Anne's dream of being an elderly pensioner. Loud applause, cheers, laughter and whistles rewarded their efforts.

Unfortunately, "The Dead Fish" and "The B.B.'s" didn't make it to the three minute games. "Bigger than Texas" and the "Trixters" faced 'Space Jump' full of old-fashioned, competitive spirit. Raf and Simon disappeared behind the flats for quite a while. Simon returned with his hair out of place and looking rather distraught. Raf, on the other hand, doesn't have much hair so he didn't seem to be too worried. Mad entrances by Drum, Dan and Raf were overshadowed by the "Trixters" little shorts and their protruding white legs. The "Trixters" won. I hope they enjoyed their lollipops.

Lisa Baker

THE WAKE-ATHON

What was the event of 1987? Ask anyone who spent the night fighting off the temptation to sleep and they'll say, "the Wake-a-thon", loudly and emphatically.

Only the toughest were allowed to take part. Anyone who aspired to being somebody was there. The night began slowly. Some people couldn't see their films, the bands hadn't started and the only thing to eat was popcorn. However, better films were soon found, the bands started and the night began to improve. It was obvious that all of the wimps were home in their warm, cosy, comfortable beds, getting their much needed beauty sleep. We weren't afraid to be seen at our worst, without make-up or our hair done, unshowered for a whole day and bags under our eyes. No, we were tough. Did we even once think of our beds? Yes, continuously, but we were comforted by the knowledge that on Monday we could lie and say how strong we'd been.

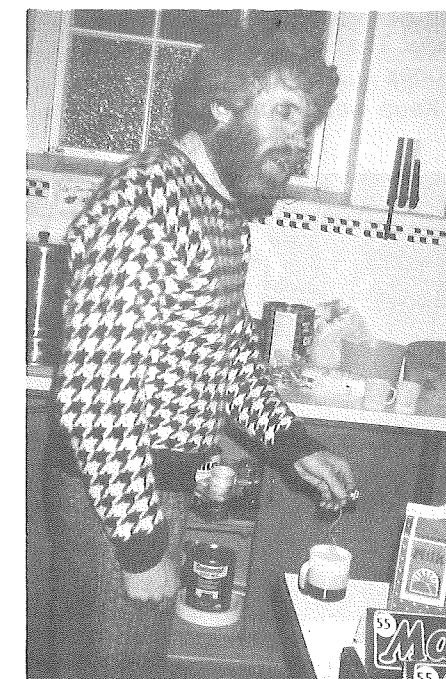
Coffee and cigarettes became more popular as the night progressed. **Overload** desperately tried to keep us awake but some were unable to resist any longer and committed THE CRIME. Names will not be mentioned but at least one person was from the S.R.C., the very group which, along with the Entertainment Committee, organized this event. "TSK, TSK", was all that the rest of us said. We also made sure that they didn't sleep for very long and woke up feeling worse than before.

At 6.30 a.m. Steve Hollister uttered the magical words, "Breakfast is served". The Canteen filled with hungry students, fighting for the toast,

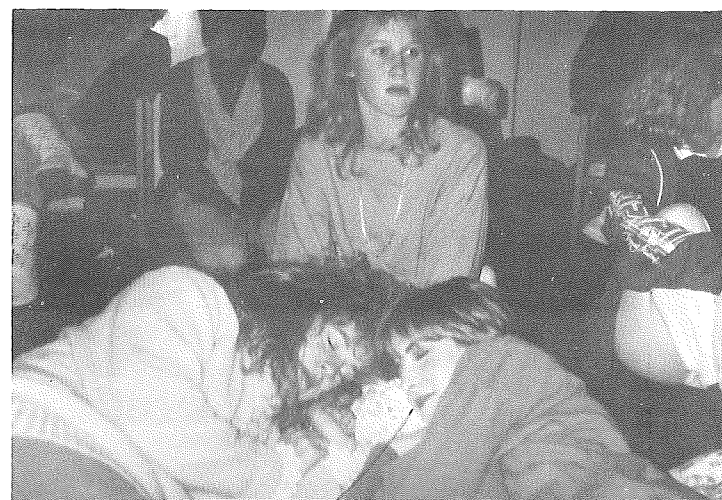
vegemite etc. Food made people start to think of home but the place had to be cleaned up before the doors were unlocked. Never have so few people cleaned up such a large mess in such a little time.

At exactly 8.00 a.m. the doors were opened and, mumbling "bed", "home" or "training", we crawled, stumbled or walked to buses, parents' cars or anything vaguely mobile that could take us away from the place. As we braved the cold Sunday morning, we knew that the swots would be waking up to do another day of homework. We were sure that they would think of us in our warm, cosy, comfortable beds, asleep at last.

Co Hawkins and Su Barrenger



Steve, alert as always



I heard his lessons were boring, but this takes the cake!

PARTY SCENE

This year's gala social events began rather slowly with the annual Launceston College and Scotch party. Our raving hostess was the glittering Fiona. Independent participation was, however, a little sluggish. Mel and Bel, former students, turned eighteen and the more elite second year lot mixed with the boys in blue. Were they invited or did they just call to escort those who were about to leave? Kerk's and Fler's party was different to say the least. Destruction, corruption and Obie's rather egotistical exhibitionism were stunning. We musn't forget who won the F.A. Cup. One Nil... One Nil... One Nil... One Nil... Does anyone have a recipe for cooking telephone books in a microwave? Who put "the Dog" in the cupboard? The social gathering was held by none other than Lindy, Rachel, Angela, Mandy and Roxanne. It preceded the second term disco. Attendance was more than expected but, as the saying goes, 'the more the merrier'. The lovely hostesses were slaves to the needs of all of their scintillating guests. The seven metre pseudo-surfboard that was thoughtfully provided by the Pretend Surfers did tend to cramp their style a bit. Lack of appreciation of the efforts of these wonderful young women almost led to the cold, cold streets of Launceston. Paul Brown's nineteenth birthday was celebrated by an assorted bunch. Party Animals made this another memorable experience. Almost as good was Rob's and Dukie's. The house sustained little serious damage, despite the appearance of Superwomen, Katie and Tracey, who tried to leap a large, brick wall in a single bound. They should have known that "sticks and stones will break their bones but pseudo-surfers will never hurt them." What happened to the Jaffy cordial drinkers? We could go on with the Scamander bash in the September holidays and the awards that were given there but editorial pressure and parental heart failure (we invented **everything** in this article) prevent us from doing so.

Sisters



THE GREG SUITOR DAG DAY

Hordes of students were expected to join Greg in his quest to find the dag of the College. However, Greg always sets such a high standard that only a few dared to enter. Among the purple suits, outrageous glasses, gumboots, red wigs and odd trousers, the three teachers appeared to be amazingly awful. They obviously love being dags. We loved the glasses, Lyn. One was late but he stood on the stage despite this. Some bystanders should have entered but they were too shy and it was their ordinary dress anyway.

Greg offered the mystery prize to the person who could rouse the loudest response from the audience. Philip looked bad but David O'Byrne was worse. Who could think of a dagger dag? He said, "I pay tribute to the seventies", as he graciously accepted his prize. His grovelling supporters yelled, "Good on ya, Obie!"

The day was held to raise money for paint for the school. Well done, Facilities Committee. J.G.

TRIXTERS

The "Trixters" surfing team consists of eight national surfers and two, hot boogy boarders. It was formed last year in September. It is now at its peak and has the results to show this. The recent East Coast Stubbies Classic was held at Bicheno. Mark "Wizard" Habner took out the event with 82 points. He was closely followed by Gareth "Mad Dog" Jones on 75 points. Milch surfboards and Foster's sponsored the Shelley's Beach, Scamander, competition. It produced some hot surfing by all of the "Trixters" but the winner was Andrew "Master Blaster" Farrell on 91 points. He was just ahead of Simon "Rabbit" Sparrow on 89 points. It should be noted that "Wizard" performed well but his tube ride went on for several kilometres and he missed the rest of the competition. Cameron "Doc Spoc" Shaw didn't perform well due to his high liquid intake. His new name is "Ralph".

A number of injuries were sustained during the surfing season. "Mad Dog" has a broken paw. "Doc Spoc" has a torn ear muscle. "Master Blaster" has a broken collarbone and the "Rabbit" has a broken fin. A major injury occurred while returning from the West Head Swan Brewery Classic. Stuart McFadzean's future in the surfing fraternity was destroyed when he

sustained concussion, multiple wounds and a fractured hand. King Island waters may soon see his return.

The issue of sponsorship was raised when the "Trixters" raided an S.R.C. meeting and confronted its bully boy, Ian Riethoff. We also demanded petrol money. Unfortunately, we were turned down. Milch surfboards, Rip Curl and Swan Brewery came to the rescue. The Trixters look forward to more surfers joining their ranks, such as Stuart McFadzean, Matthew Beattie, Rod Neville and David "Cat Weasel" O'Byrne.

Finally, the Trixters would like to announce that the video, **Trixters on Adventure**, is now available on VHS and BETA from ABC shops and outlets. Also, our new theme song and film clip will be presented on the next **Rage** show. Thank you for your support and money.

Keep wet like a "Trixters"! "Rabbit" and "Dog"



TRIXTERS
BACK ROW: (Left to Right) A. Grogan, C. Shaw, A. Hayes, M. Beattie, P. Stevenson, J. Brownlie, S. Arkley.
MIDDLE ROW: (Left to Right) I. Riethoff
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) J. Jones, S. Byard, A. Farrell, M. Habner.
ABSENT: G. Jones (Suspension), T. Watson (Hamstring), A. Mule, L. Dobson (Suspension), W. Schimmelbush (Knee).

NO TALENT QUEST

It was a wonderful day in a forgotten month when Rick decided to hold a talent quest for all those people who had sunk to the depths of their chosen field of entertainment.

Many people were repelled by the amazingly awful guest band. Unfortunately, not enough people left so the acts went on. The "Three Nerds", "Surfies" and "Ian Whitchurch, Master Comic" appalled the multitudes. A heavy metal interpretation of the Play School theme almost won. However, "I make the thongs that fit the whole world's feet" by the "Long, green, bent things" aroused the genuine loathing of the crowd and they were declared to be totally untalented.

R. Slaughter

BRAWLAMANIA

The "Trixters" maintained their place in the limelight due to the punks' jealousy. This led to their leader, Rick "Why does everyone hurt me?" Slaughter, challenging "The Trixters" to a game of Brawlball. Dean "Macho Man" Hawkins led the "Trixters".

The teams were at full strength before the game until Mark "Wizard" Habner discovered his serious hand injury. However, tradition was maintained when the hit list was placed on the notice board before the game began. The punks had Sparrow, Hawkins, Healey and Carr on their list. Errin "The Machine" Carr replied with a list of his own.

The game began disgracefully when our placid "Trixters" gentlemen, "The Machine" and David O'Byrne, sportingly went to shake hands with the punks. The fight was broken up and

the game began again. The enormous crowd strained to see some of the stars. The punks scored the first goal but the "Trixters" replied with a superb shot by Robert "Tarago" Healey and then took control. Brownlie, Hawkins and Sparrow caused havoc on the forward line while the back line was held tight by Errin Carr, Errin Carr and Errin Carr. Andrew "Turn" Hayes, Pete Bata and David O'Byrne made some good runs and a great Aussie mark was taken by Paul Brown who sustained multiple fractures from hitting the gym roof.

The final scores involved the slaughter of the punks by the "Trixters" with a margin of twenty-two points. Carr received a dented forehead. Campbell had a broken nose. Healey had a broken shaver. Slaughter was deceased. An enormous amount of money was donated by the crowd for the punks' hospital bills.



EUGOV FASHION

Launceston College's **Eugov** has noticed a number of distinct 'brands', the most famous being our wonderful rugby tops. These are famed for their bright stripes on an amazing navy blue. Pick your best colour and get ready to go, stop or be ready to stop! The tops were a necessary item for the casual trendies.

The College had a number of distinct 'groups'. **Eugov** feels compelled to comment on that infamous group, the "Trendies". Whatever's 'in', they're wearing it. This means faded jeans, stone washed jeans, big (but not too big) jumpers and boots. Alternatively, it is the very popular cowboy boots, long skirts and ghastly big bows. (Talk about fast food! These are plastic, pretty and very common but optional for boys.)

The "Comfortables" appear to get out of their beds and reach for their old faithfuls; trackies, a windcheater with matching stripes and big socks. Ribbons, combs and those awful bows also match. Central to the outfit are comfortable shoes. These people are an inspiration to us all. Their offshoots are the "Sportifs". Too distinctive to really discribe, their trackies, tops,

shoes and socks are all designed in France. They never smoke while sitting down. Their hair is not their own. However, the real way to spot them is to gaze at their fashionably torn seams where their muscles have 'bulged'.

Eugov should also acknowledge the "Normals". These people wear a bit of this and a bit of that. They are very nice people in that they provide a suitably boring background for the more interesting groups.

Despite the changing trends, **Eugov** must report that the "Denim Brigade" still exists. (Please see **Churinga**, 1947, for their first appearance.) Indeed, denim rules! There are denim jeans (which are faded, normal and stone washed), denim jackets, denim shoes, denim skirts (which are also optional for boys) and yes, rumour has it, denim underwear.

Oriental crazes are back. Enough said.

A congress of the Fascist Socialist party elected black as the favourite colour of 1987. White was a close second. The Peace Group, who are wonderful dressers in my opinion, excercised their democratic right to wear what they wanted as a peaceful protest against the mediocrity of the world. Keep it up!

The "Dags" are fondly named because of their relationship with a special breed of sheep. They don't appear to own mirrors and frequently appear as if they dressed in the dark. The "Ultra-Dags" are closely linked but explain their difference in terms of originality and individuality. The "Trendies" prefer to use terms like 'disgusting' and 'revolting'. Let's not forget another group, the "Junkies", who differ only in the size and smell of their trench coats.

Finally, let us consider that delicate area of hairstyles. The pony-tail has returned from the 1950's and is worn on the head unless the hair is plastered by a litre of gel. Some people have chosen a far simpler approach and their heads now resemble bullets. Nevertheless, bows are still used. Indeed, as the demand curve moves out, these may become mandatory.

Fashion is fickle. **Eugov** wonders what will be 'in' in 1988? My tip is a "Bicentennial Dag" with a touch of sportif who sings the national Anthem while smoking something trendy. On the other hand, it may be a "trendy" who smokes something daggy.

Editor, **Eugov**



The El Cheapo Team outside of their new headquarters with staff car. Photo by kind permission of Bert Scragg Photographics (and Cooking) Inc., London, Paris and Evandale.

Exuberant, witty, boring, funny, good and excellent have been some of the more common comments made by readers of the College Newspaper, the "El Cheapo Gazette." Personally I would have preferred phenomenal, amazing and brilliant.

The "El Cheapo Gazette" burst onto the scene with our first edition coming out in late March. I sat in the Assembly Hall that day modestly accepting my success and consequent stardom; and practising my signature for the hundreds of people I expected to come running, screaming and clambering for my autograph. I looked around but everyone seemed as they usually were. I waited for days but the crowds of people never came. I was devastated.

I sat at home waiting for movie offers and recording contracts. But they never came. At one stage when I was feeling really desperate I had decided that if Clive James rang to arrange an interview I would accept. I really was desperate!

I waited expectantly for the postman every day hoping he'd bring that invitation to a garden party from the P.M. or the Queen, but alas it never came.

I reasoned by April, when our second edition came out, that the path of success and stardom that was my destiny was not going to be an easy one. The natural ability, which for so long had remained latent, had emerged and nobody had noticed. I began to wander around feeling cheated, lonely and forgotten. I was a broken man.

The story of a broken man rising to become a successful newspaper editor certainly sounds as though it has potential for best-selling fiction or even a movie, don't you think?

I shouldn't have really let my imagination run away with me like that but it made for an unusual introduction to what I'm really here to tell you about: the "El Cheapo Gazette."

You have probably already gathered that we have rather over zealous imaginations. "We, who's we?" I hear you say. By we I'm referring to our regular contributors, who I'd like to thank for all their hard work over the year. They are Peter Waddle, June Gerard, Kathy Allen, Martin Chung, Greg Waddle, Jillian Camplin and Paulien Bats.

I would also like to thank the people who have had the most difficult job of all in putting together the Gazette, the typists: Jay "Amazing single-handed efforts" Fitch, Dale Reardon and Louise Gray and her typing class.

"What exactly is the Gazette?" I hear you say. Without going into long egotistical descriptions (like the one above) we at "El Cheapo" thought we might actually show you by presenting short previously unprinted articles to capture the essence of what we are, or rather were, about.

Anthony Poynter (Editor)



The Sloth Club: college society for extremely lazy people.

A.G.M. SECRETARY'S REPORT

- Opened at 7.03 pm
- Attendance: 1
- Apologies: A. Crawford
- New members: L. Loc, R. Teragram
- In-coming correspondence: 7030 letters (unopened)
- Out-going correspondence: 0
- General business -
- Discussion topics: Escalators by the gym; Expulsion of Clint Werkhard to Siberia; Water beds in Physics department; An even shorter college name.
- Meeting ended at 7.05 pm.

SGT PEPPER'S LONELY HEARTS CLUB BAND

Sgt Pepper's was released in 1967 and was a shock to the musical world - for two reasons. Firstly "The Beatles" put it out and secondly it was completely radical in its production and sound. Unusual splicing of tape and recording techniques were used to produce some different sounds.

Sgt Pepper was a statement that "The Beatles" were not as predictable as they seemed - not a dance group, but a band that could be listened to. Sgt Pepper showed that they were talented musicians.

To make people listen, chicken call sounds were added, compressed and echoed. The background sound track was cut and joined randomly to make meaningless gabble.

Nowadays this can be reproduced using computerisation and may not seem unusual. But the sheer novelty of it being an album of physical creativity makes it great to listen to.

Experimentation of new styles and techniques made this album a hallmark for others to imitate.

The album is worth possessing because "A splendid time is guaranteed for all."

-Martin Chung-

COOKING WITH BERT

We managed to make contact with Bert Scragg, our inspirational cooking correspondent, who was reportedly "somewhere in the kitchens of Buck. House flingin' a few T.V. snacks in the microwave" to see if he would be able to write for our Special Feature in the College Magazine. Here's his telexed reply:

SORRY LADS CAN'T WRITE ARTICLE.STOP. H.M. WAITING FOR ME POSSUM PARTY PANCAKES.STOP. HOW 'BOUT DOING A SORT OF "BERT SCRAGG GREATEST DISHES" ARTICLE.STOP BERT.

So here it is, a small collection of Bert's more popular dishes as published in the Gazette over the three years.

COLLEGE CANTEEN CUBES

Drop into the school canteen at closing time and ask the ladies if you can collect any left-overs - e.g. boston buns dropped in the canteen rush that they didn't have time to clean up and sell, or squashed pies (or any other nutritious food scraps for that matter). Now - pop the lot into a bucket (check to see if its clean of course) and either mush the stuff up with a bamix or a cricket bat until the whole thing takes on an even grey colouring (sometimes pinky-grey if there are lots of meat pies with sauce).

Now to make the mixture set. I have found after some experimentation jelly crystals or gelatine are far superior to P.V.A. carpenter's glue. Stir plenty in and then pour the contents out into a large setting tray (the shower recess works well providing you remember to block up the drain hole).

When the stuff has set solid, cut it up in squares and place on the party table.

BERT'S JUMBUCK SOUP

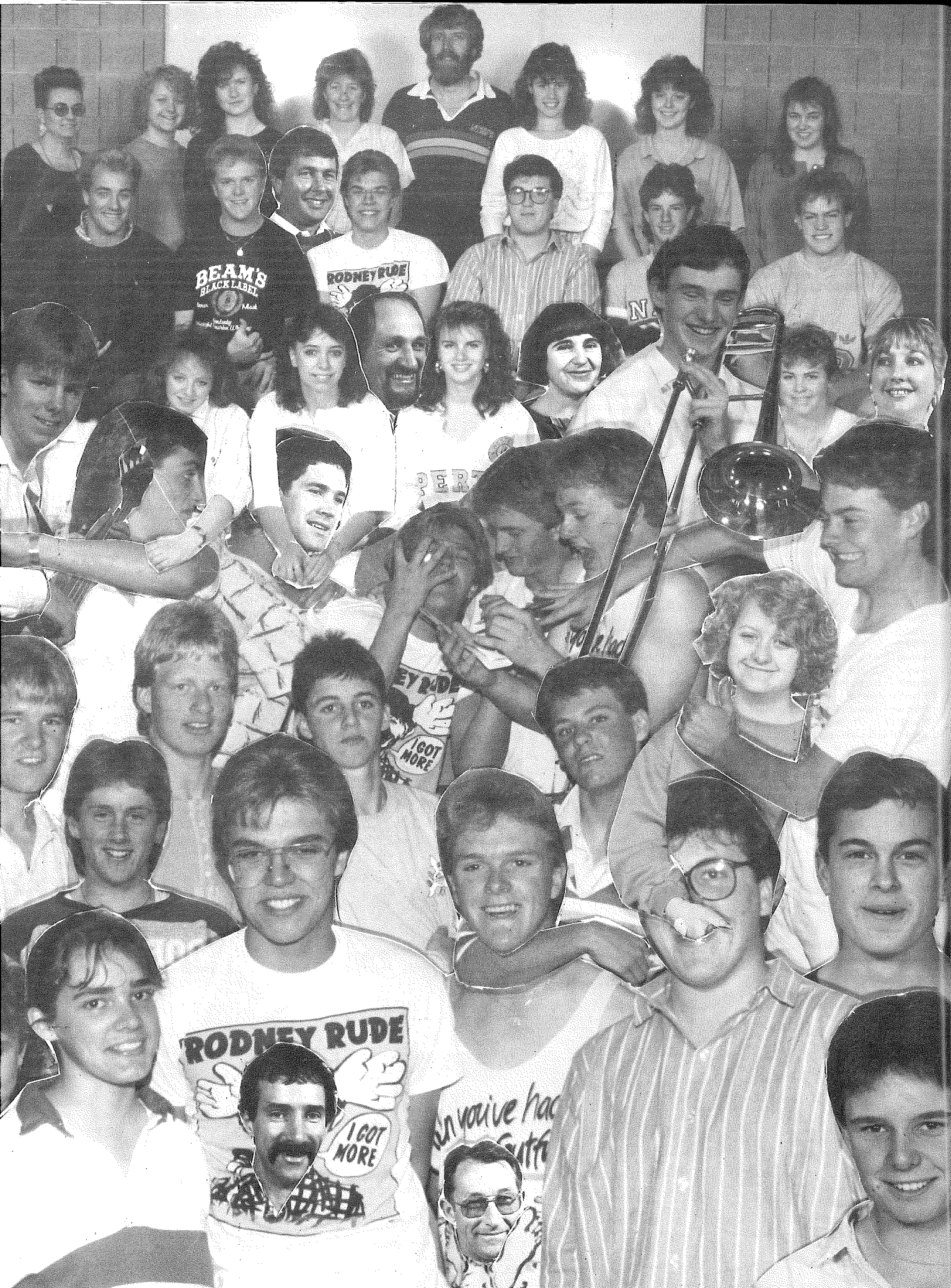
(Inspired by his trip to the French Cuisine Conference in '85)

Go around to the butcher's shop and get a few of his left-overs. Put them in a hesian sack and hang them in the sun for a few days.

Boil the lot up, bag and all, then remove the bag (it acts like a strainer).

Serve it up to your mates and watch their reaction.

Bert Scragg is undoubtedly headed for bigger and brighter things, after revealing in our final edition that he had received the "Order of the Cordon Blue" from the Queen last year, it seems only just that a man of his immense talent has received the public notoriety and praise that he so justly deserves. Well done Bert! And thank you.



Donna Marshall



Marcella Mathot



Robyn Mathot



Mark Mattewson



Michela Masala



Lisa Maxwell



David Maynard



John McCausland



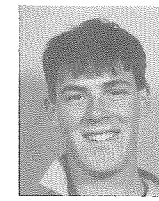
Conal McClure



Craig McCormick



Jane McCulloch



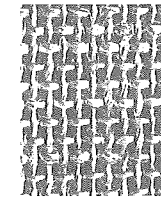
Stuart McFadzean



Annette McGee



Anne McKay



Linda McKay



Phillip McKay



Anne McLaren



Lynette McLaughlin



Allison McNamara



Selena McNear



David McPharlin



Angela McWilliams



Ruth Meadows



Richard Merfield



Valmai Methorst



Jeremy Michell



Teresa Michell



Graham Milbourne



Andrew Miller



Carey-Anne
Millington



Fiona Mills



Joanne Mitchelson



Andrew Monaghan



Edna Monaghan



Kate Monkhouse



Helena Montauban



Joanne Moore



Dianne Morling



Grant Morling



Lisa Morling



Sam Morrison



Sharryn Moss



Heidi Mueller



Fiona Mullen



Ian Murray



Kate Murphy



Lisa Murphy



Jodie Murray



Sharyn Murray



Rebecca Murray



Setsuko Nakamura



Rod Neville



Josh Nast



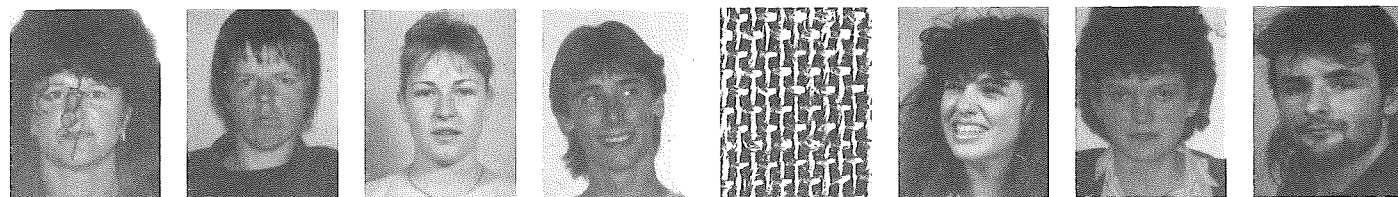
Damien Nast



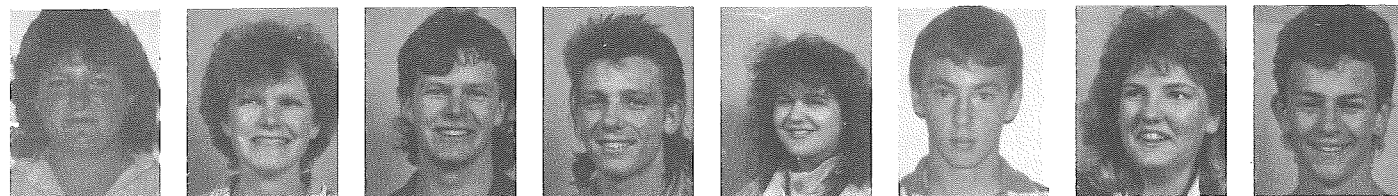
Gavin Nation



Jamahal Nicholas



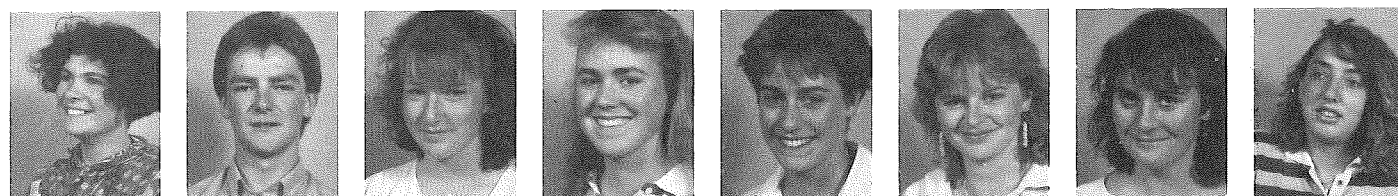
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Susan Ockerby Fleur Ogilvie Kirk Ogilvie Scott O'Hara Mary Olden Phillip Oliver Nicole O'Reilly Darren Orr



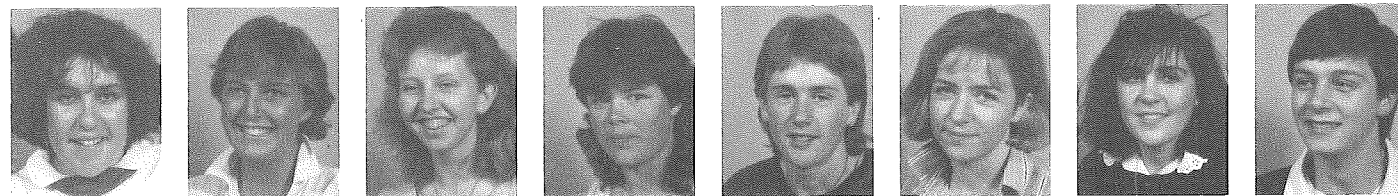
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Kirilli Partridge Simon Partridge Angela Pearn Helen Pearson Angela Peel Angela Penney Louina Penney Linda Peters



Sonja Peters Michael Phelps Rowena Phillips John Philp Kelly Philp Kim Philp David Philps Kathy Pike



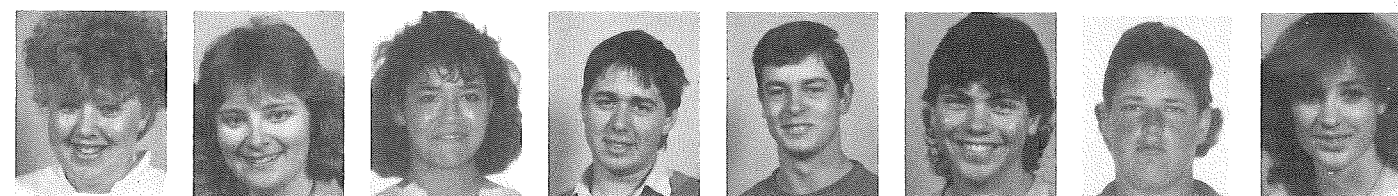
Madeleine Pilsbury Rebecca Pirzl Sharon Pitcher Justine Polley Simon Potter Kelli Powell Tracey Powell Anthony Poynter



Amanda Pragt Linda Prewer Lisa Price Megan Proctor Janet Pugh Kaarina Purcell Amanda Radford Kelly Radford



Joanne Ranson Stuart Ralph Jesper Rasmussen Talia Ray Jason Rayes Janine Reaney Dale Reardon Melissa Redpath



Jacqui Reid Katrina Reid Ishmaele Reihana Jeffrey Reynolds John Reynolds Dale Richards Philip Richards Cathy Richardson



Daniel Richardson Kelly Richardson Steven Richardson Andrea Richter Ian Riethoff Ferne Riley Vanessa Roach Kim E. Roberts



Kim L. Roberts Stuart Robins Libby Robinson Phyllis Robinson Jay Rodda Carol Ronken Karl Ronning Rachel Roper



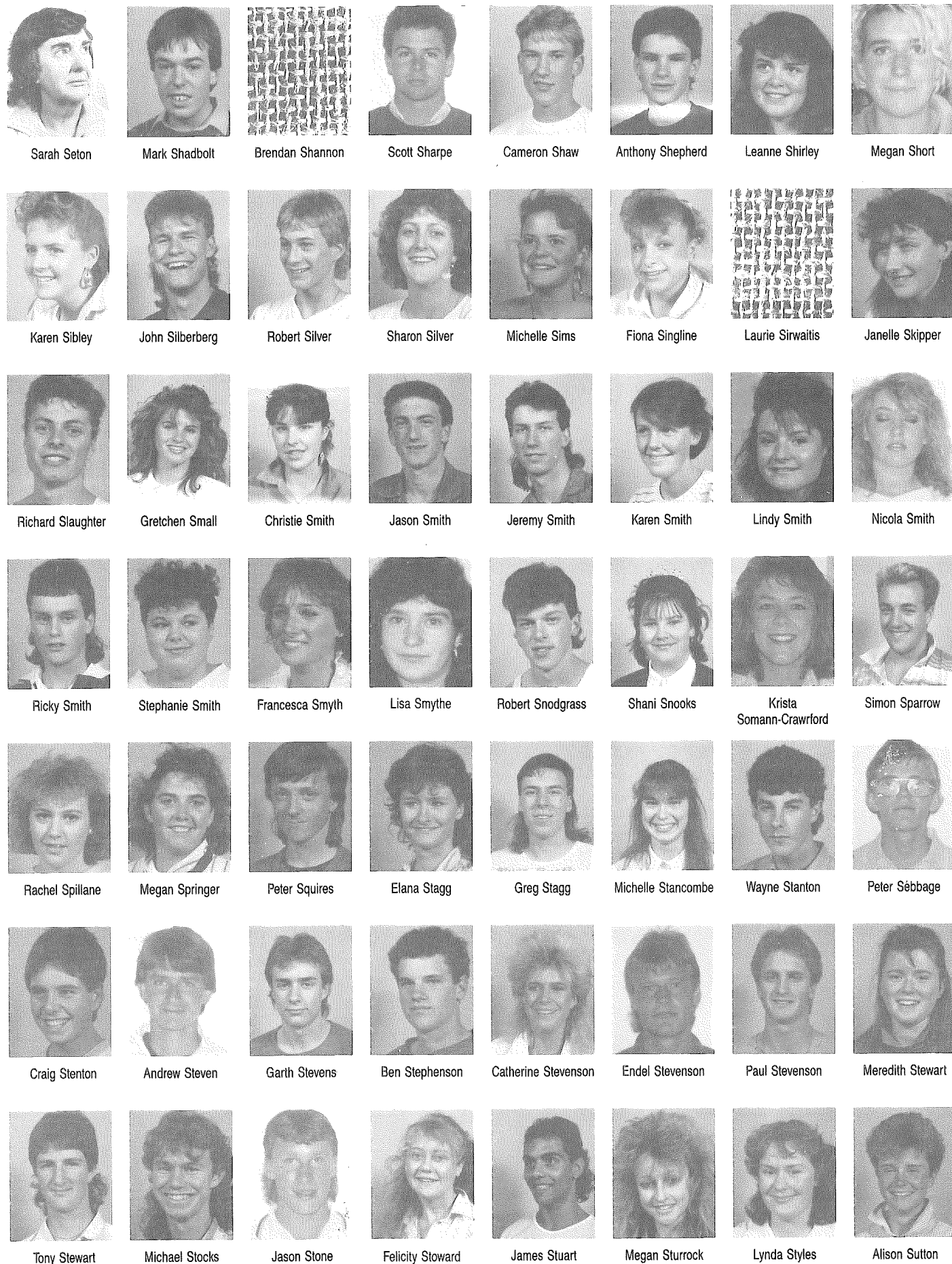
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Kitsanee Sae-Ung Chester Sands Nicholas Sands Maria Saunders Lara Saunders Angela Santarelli Robert Savage Jason Saville



Susanne Schenk Ulrike Schmidt Mark Schorn Malcolm Scott Tessy Scott Michael Hilder Suzy Segda Catherine Seton



Sarah Seton Mark Shadbolt Brendan Shannon Scott Sharpe Cameron Shaw Anthony Shepherd Leanne Shirley Megan Short

Karen Sibley John Silberberg Robert Silver Sharon Silver Michelle Sims Fiona Singline Laurie Sirwaitis Janelle Skipper

Richard Slaughter Gretchen Small Christie Smith Jason Smith Jeremy Smith Karen Smith Lindy Smith Nicola Smith

Ricky Smith Stephanie Smith Francesca Smyth Lisa Smythe Robert Snodgrass Shani Snooks Krista Somann-Crawford Simon Sparrow

Rachel Spillane Megan Springer Peter Squires Elana Staggs Greg Staggs Michelle Stancombe Wayne Stanton Peter Sebbage

Craig Stenton Andrew Steven Garth Stevens Ben Stephenson Catherine Stevenson Endel Stevenson Paul Stevenson Meredith Stewart

Tony Stewart Michael Stocks Jason Stone Felicity Stoward James Stuart Megan Sturrock Lynda Styles Alison Sutton

INTER-COLLEGE SPORTS DAY

On the 25th of June, 2000 senior secondary college students descended on Launceston to do battle for 32 "SCALPS" (Secondary Colleges Award for Leading the Pack) in various sporting and recreational contests. Launceston College students had a very successful day, winning 9 of the 26 competitions which they contested. They were runners-up in 7 others. At the conclusion of the traditional barbecue, Mr. Brian Hortle presented captains of winning teams with the wooden "SCALPS". These were designed by Greg Waddle. Launceston won "SCALPS" for Women's Basketball, Golf, Women's Hockey, C Grade Netball, Women's Soccer, Men's Squash, Women's Squash, Ten Pin Bowling and Women's Volley Ball.

The spirit on the day was excellent. Many people who, at the last minute, were talked into joining incomplete teams, were invigorated by the sense of fun, commitment and teamwork. The Women's Soccer team, for example, had at least three people who did not know how to play the game but the team was victorious. In the final of the Men's Basketball, we lost in the last few seconds after a very exciting match.

Not only did we enjoy our sport but some people also managed to form new friendships or to renew contact with old rivals. Thanks must go to the organizers and the coaches for such an excellent day.

WOMEN'S SOCCER

Picture, if you will, a cold, damp Thursday morning in late June when twelve girls appeared out of the fog at Ogilvie Park, muttering comments such as, "Oh God, we're going to lose. I've never played soccer before!" and you've pictured our team. Confident of the result, this report was written days before the actual competition. We all knew we were going to lose and nothing was going to change our minds.

The first game was interesting as the team appeared to have been drinking...something. Needless to say, we won. We would have had to have been really, really bad to have lost. The second game was also easy and surprisingly, we again won. The goalie watched the game from the sidelines, smoking and talking to her friends. The backs eventually gave up hope of ever touching the ball and began to amuse themselves.



MEN'S HOCKEY TEAM

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Anthony Poynter, Jason Saville, Philp Cross, Steven Hill, Adam Filler, Mark Adams, Kirk Ogilvie, Andrew Steven.
MIDDLE ROW: (Left to Right) Tim Campbell, Grant Morling, Raphael Broomhall, Darcy Elliott.
FRONT ROW: Ray Thorne.



WOMEN'S SOCCER TEAM

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Petra Boevink, June Gerard, Melinda Harvey, Kirilli Partridge, Belinda Gutwein, Tarna Bulman, Mike Moreton.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Kirsteen Bromfield, Kim Roberts, Su Barranger, Kelly Philp, Jenny Frake, Cheralynne Holden.



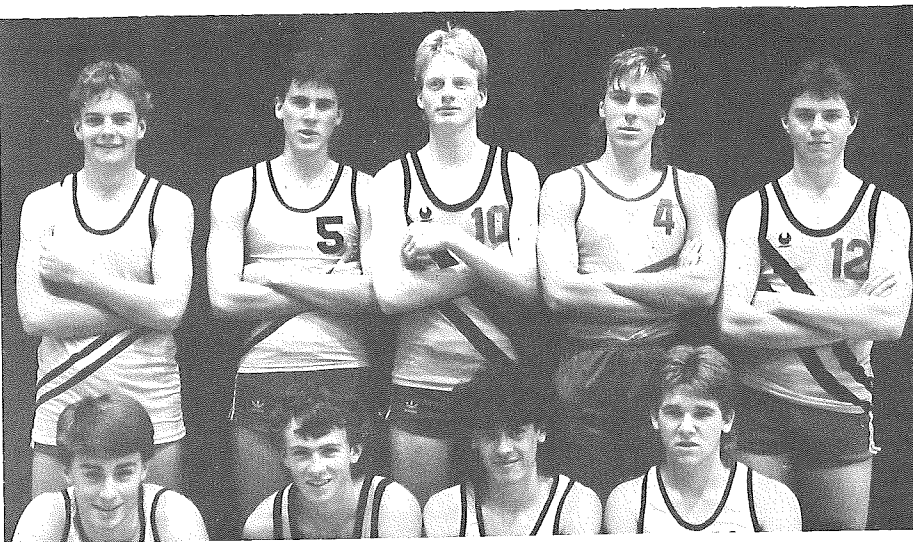
NETBALL — C2 TEAM

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Rozanne Scharapow, Jan Pugh, Linda Turner, Libby Wells, Alison Sutton, Min Harman.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Fenella Walsh, Kate Murphy, Gretchen Small, Donna Marshall.



WOMEN'S BASKETBALL TEAM — FIRSTS INTER-COLLEGE CHAMPIONS

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Katrina Hawkins, Helen Pearson, Sonja Wilson, Lorisae Dart.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Kellie Withrington (Captain), Katie Tracey, Joanne Armstrong.



MEN'S BASKETBALL TEAM — SECONDS

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Simon Arkley, Stuart Mackrey, Stephen Byard, Greg Stagg, Richard Merifield (C).
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Marcus Cramp, Michael Hilder, Anthony Lim, Jason Jones.



NETBALL — C1 TEAM

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Ann Kiely, Rosemary Bilton, Ellen Green, Korina Van Dongen, Ian Clarke (I'm so proud).
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Renee Edyvean Terri Kobecek and Eileen Bradford.

Petra Boevink, our much more confident Captain, began to get excited. Indeed, this was one of the few times that she has ever been known to become excited. She placed the defence line on the firing end of a vigorous workout and promised that, if we were good, we too, like the forwards, would get to touch the ball.

Grand final time arrived and I was in a difficult position. We were undefeated and my previously written report might have to be re-written. The final began like all of the rest. The defence went to sleep and left the forwards in charge. They worked magnificently and scored a few goals. It seems that Kim Roberts became a little bored and decided to liven up the place. She collapsed and was rushed to hospital. It did add some interest and even Kirsty Bromfield woke up. Well done Kim! Half-time arrived and Petra was surrounded by the angry defence. We told her that we'd been good so why hadn't we touched the ball? A few minutes into the second half, the forwards complied and sent the ball back to the defence. Unfortunately, someone forgot to wake me (the goalie) up and the opposition scored a goal. It was the only goal scored against us in the competition. We were victorious and the old report had to be thrown out of the window.

Thanks must go to Mike Moreton, our coach. Mike, I bet you're glad you were stuck with us. I mean, the boys came second. Disgraceful! A special mention must also go to our recruit, Katie Wright, who joined the team as official photographer after her team, Rosny, became very...odd. Ta muchly!

Su Barrenger

TENNIS

The North Esk Indoor Tennis Centre was the setting for the Tennis team's struggle against the other Colleges. Nick Lloyd (Captain), Robert Savage, Libby Robinson and Felicity Stoward had a convincing win in the first round. However, we had an unlucky loss in the next round when we were defeated, four sets to two, by Hobart College. The team played extremely well throughout the competition.

R. Savage

MEN'S SQUASH

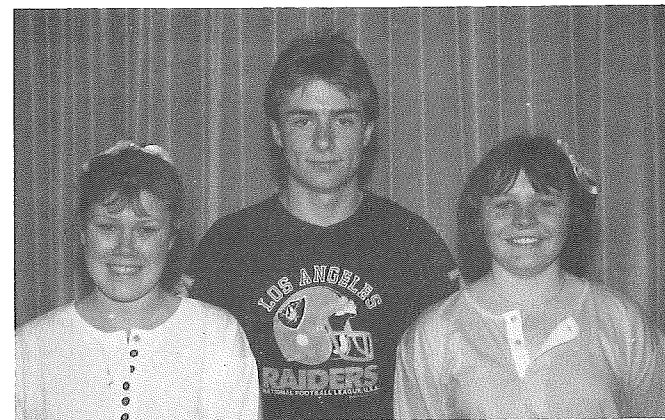
Michael Wiler, Martin Jack, Richard Easter and David Donald were successful in winning the award. In the rounds the whole team was undefeated. Hobart College I provided a little more competition in the finals. Richard and David won their matches easily but Michael lost to Mark Cato, 15-14. All players played well and we were pleased to win for the College.

M.W.



GOLF — INTER-COLLEGE CHAMPIONS

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Brian Turner (Coach), Darren Cousins, Jason Costain.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) David House, Drew Berwick.



TEN PIN BOWLING TEAM — INTER-COLLEGE CHAMPIONS

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Rowena Phillips, Garth Stevens, Melissa Duncan.



INDOOR CRICKET TEAM

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Stuart Betts, David Cannell, Donald Fenton, Adrian Tudor.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Leigh Hayes, Gareth Jones, Andrew Hayes.



WOMEN'S VOLLEYBALL — INTER-COLLEGE CHAMPIONS

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Linda Styles, Steve Quinn, Michela Masala.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Nicole Youl, Simone Youl, Kim Roberts.



BADMINTON TEAM

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Damien Blackwell, Sonny Foster, Ken Tronerud.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Sonia Danziger, Michelle Broadhurst, Jodie Goldsmith.



INDOOR CRICKET TEAM

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Philip McKay, Brian Parkes, Andrew Westwood, Chris Campbell.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) David Craig, Tony Stewart, Raydan Fitzgerald, Cameron Lawrence.



WOMEN'S BASKETBALL TEAM — SECONDS

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Heidi de Graaf, Katrina Berry, Christine Hawkins.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Trudy Van Dongen, Steve Hollister, Tanya Thorp.



WOMEN'S HOCKEY TEAM INTER-COLLEGE CHAMPIONS

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Linda Drury, Rebecca Pirzi, Karen Gillespie, Heidi Mueller.
MIDDLE ROW: (Left to Right) Tracey Etchells, Jan Wiltshire, Linda Prewer, Susan Fowler, Kathy Pike.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Sarah Cowley, Katherine Whackett, Narelle Clarke.



MEN'S BASKETBALL TEAM — FIRSTS

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Steve Hollister, Malcolm Scott (Captain).
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Andrew MacDonald, Neil Calver, Heath Butt.
ABSENT: Jamie Cornish, Andrew Watson, Stuart Kerrison.



WOMEN'S HOCKEY TEAM — SECONDS

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Nicola O'Reilly, Kylie Birtwistle, Elena Stagg, Tania Hartley.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Monissa Whitely, Elizabeth Forrester, Melissa Jack.



CROSS COUNTRY TEAM

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Sally Gates, Steve Waldron, Matthew Cooke.



WOMEN'S INDOOR CRICKET TEAM

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Angela Penny, Marilyn Williams.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Sharon Silver, Robyn Viney, Melissa Redpath.

NETBALL — A GRADE

We easily accounted for Smithton High and Don and Elizabeth Colleges in the first round, so we were quite confident as we waited for the finals. It would be the first time that Launceston College had won this grade for some years. We had a rough battle with Rosny in the final but the vocal support and Clarkie's comments at half-time helped us to gain a place in the grand final. We then had to face the reigning champions, Alanvale. We knew they had an experienced team but we felt we had a good chance of winning. However, Alanvale's tight defence and good attack left us far behind in the race for goals. It was a very tired and disillusioned team that finished second to Alanvale. They had won the competition for the third year in succession.

Thanks to everyone who supported us. Most of all, thanks to Rozanne and Clarkie for their organization of the day and our coaching. Next year we'll bring that "SCALP" home!

Robyn Swain

WOMEN'S SQUASH

The Women's Squash team battled their way through thick and thin to win the "SCALP" award. The team consisted of Sharon James (Captain), Heather Wilson, Janelle Thompson and Nicola Cavanough. The team did not lose a game all day and the organizers were rather surprised by their efforts. So, to show their brilliance, the team played against a men's team. The men were good but the women were better and gave them a sound thrashing.

Anon

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL — SECONDS

Was our team at a disadvantage from the start? Was it due to Steve Hollister that our numbers dwindled from twelve to six? Was it due to Karen working on Thursdays that the other members of the team didn't know her name? Perhaps we did have a few problems but, after Trudy finally paid her three dollars and Steve found the rest of our tops, we felt confident when we faced our first game. We had four losses before we surprised ourselves and won the fifth game by three points. Congratulations to our other team which won the competition.

Anon



NETBALL — A

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Angela Beswick, Robyn Swain, Wendy Tyberek, Fiona Singline.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Mandy Beddelph, Alana Goss, Lindy Smith and Ann McKay.



NETBALL — B1 TEAM

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Shelly Nicholls, Mel Dixon, Rachel French, Sarah Cash and Narelle Butt.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Nori Taurian, Ian Clarke and Mandy McDonald.



NETBALL — B2 TEAM

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Ian Clarke, Belinda Anderson, Monika Hendrikson, Michelle Walkden, Amanda Radford.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Tonia Norris, Chantale Hardy, Dianne Carey and Peta Double.

RESULTS

BADMINTON

Women

Final Placings: Hobart, Launceston, Alanvale, Elizabeth, Hellyer I, Rosny, Hellyer II.

Men

Final Placings: Hobart, Alanvale, Rosny, Launceston.

BASKETBALL

Men

Play offs

Launceston I 20 d Alanvale 8
Don 32 d Hobart 11

Final

Don 21 d Launceston 16

Women — round robin

Final Placings: 1 Launceston I, 2 Elizabeth, 3 Hobart, 4 Don, 5 Launceston II, 6 Hellyer, 7 Rosny.

CHESS

Competition No. 1

1 Hellyer, 2 Rosny I, 3 Elizabeth, 4 Hobart II, 5 Hobart I, 6 Launceston I.

Competition No. 2

1 Rosny II, 2 Launceston III, 3 Launceston IV, 4 Launceston II.

CROSS COUNTRY

Women

Teams: 1 Hobart

Individual: Melissa Reynolds (AC).

Men: 1 Hobart, 2 Launceston, 3 Elizabeth

Individual: Steve Waldron (LC).

DEBATING

Final Placings

Alanvale, Elizabeth, Launceston II, Launceston I.

GOLF

Launceston 215
Alanvale I 219
Rosny 223
Hellyer 225
Alanvale II 226
Rosny 302

HOCKEY

Women

Play offs:

Rosny 5 d Alanvale 0
Hobart 4 d Smithton 0
Don 1 d Hellyer 0
Launceston 1 d Elizabeth 0

Final placings: Launceston I, Elizabeth, Don, Hellyer, Rosny, Alanvale, Hobart, Smithton, Launceston II

Men

Final placings: Elizabeth I, Hobart, Launceston, Hobart II, Rosny, Elizabeth II, Alanvale, Hellyer.

INDOOR CRICKET

Women

Play off results:

Rosny 51 d Alanvale 9
Don 63 d Launceston 41

Final placings: Rosny, Alanvale, Don, Launceston, Hellyer, Hobart, Smithton.

Men

Finals:
Alanvale 63 d Don -5
Launceston I 53 dw Rosny 53
Hobart 91 d L'ton II 89
Hellyer 37 d Smithton 20

Final placings: Alanvale, Elizabeth, L'ton I, Rosny, Hobart, L'ton II, Hellyer, Smithton.

NETBALL

'A' GRADE

Play offs:

Launceston 16 d Rosny 10
Alanvale 32 d Smithton 6
Hellyer 14 d Don 5
Elizabeth 12 d Hobart 2
Rosny 11 d Smithton 3
Alanvale 15 d Launceston 5

Final placings: Alanvale, Launceston, Rosny, Smithton, Hellyer, Don, Elizabeth, Hobart.

'B' GRADE

Play offs:

Hobart 14 d Elizabeth 7
Launceston I 9 d Launceston II 2
Alanvale 12 d Rosny 9
Hellyer 14 d Hobart TAFE 8
Hobart 13 d Launceston I 10

Final placings: Hobart, L'ton I, Launceston II, Elizabeth, Alanvale, Rosny, Hellyer, Hobart TAFE.

'C' GRADE

Play offs:

Hobart 9 d Launceston II 6
Launceston I 11 d St. Marys 7

Final placings: Launceston I, St. Marys, Hobart, Launceston II, Alanvale.

ORIENTEERING

Men

Teams: 1 Hobart, 2 Hellyer.

Individuals: David Johnston, Hobart 38.30.

Women

Teams: 1 Hobart, 2 Hellyer, 3 Rosny.

Individuals: Cathy Zigging, Hobart 53.18.

SOCCER

Women

Play offs:

Elizabeth 10 d Rosny 0
Hellyer 1 d Hobart 0
Launceston 1 d Hobart 0

Final placings: Launceston, Hobart, Elizabeth, Rosny, Alanvale, Hellyer, Don.

Men

Play offs:

Elizabeth 1 dw Rosny 1
Hobart 2 dw Alanvale 2
Don 1 d Launceston 0

Final placings: Don, Launceston, Hobart, Alanvale, Elizabeth, Rosny, Hellyer.

SQUASH

Women

1 Launceston 196
2 Rosny 72

Men

1 Launceston 240
2 Hobart I 195
3 Alanvale 192
4 Elizabeth 165
5 Hobart II 89

TABLE TENNIS

Women

Final placings: 1 Rosny, 2 Hobart, 3 Alanvale, 4 Elizabeth.

Men

Final placings: 1 Hobart I, 2 Alanvale, 3 Elizabeth, 4 Hobart II.

TEN PIN BOWLING

Final placings:

Launceston I 1815
Hellyer II 1562
Rosny I 1521
Elizabeth I 1497
Elizabeth II 1472
Hellyer I 1375
Rosny II 1388
Hellyer III 1140
Launceston II 1123
Don 1089
Rosny IV 1076
Rosny III 939

TENNIS

Preliminary Rounds:

Elizabeth 6/36 d Alanvale 0/9
Rosny 6/36 d Hellyer II 0/2
Launceston 5/31 d Hobart II 1/19
Hobart I 5/32 d Hobart I 1/12

Semi-finals:

Hobart I 4/27 d Launceston 2/19
Rosny 3/28 d Elizabeth 3/29

Final:

Hobart I d Rosny

VOLLEYBALL

Men

Play offs:

Hellyer 26 d Hobart 24
Hobart I 20 d Don 12
Alanvale 25 d Elizabeth 8
Hobart d Alanvale

Final placings: 1 Hobart, 2 Alanvale, 3 Don, 4 Elizabeth, 5 Hellyer, 6 Hobart II.

Women

Play offs:

Launceston d Hobart
Alanvale d Hellyer I
Hellyer I d Hobart
Launceston d Alanvale

Final placings: 1 Launceston, 2 Alanvale, 3 Hobart, 4 Hellyer I, 5 Don, 6 Elizabeth, 7 Rosny, 8 Hellyer II.



MEN'S SOCCER TEAM

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Dixon Chan, Richard Jukes, Stuart Edwards, Jeremy Smith, Jim Boyden, Dale Tilley, Ben Lipski, Justin Dyer, Jason Smith, Geoff Bromfield (Coach).
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Jason King, Shane Basset, Andrew Dean, Damien Nast, Dale Colgrave, Philip Whackett.
ABSENT: Glen Woodward.

AUSTRALIAN RULES FOOTBALL

Preliminary Rounds:

Launceston 8.2 d Rosny 4.3
Hobart 7.3 d Hellyer 1.1
Elizabeth 10.5 d Hobart TAFE 1.2
Don 2.5 d Rosny 1.2
Launceston 8.10 d Hellyer 1.0
Elizabeth 9.6 d Don 3.0
Hobart 9.7 d Hobart TAFE 2.2

Play offs:

1 v 2 Elizabeth 8.9 d Hobart 0.3 Hobart 9 d Rosny 0
3 v 4 Launceston 5.4 d Don 4.4
5 v 6 Rosny 6.7 d Hobart TAFE 4.0 Rosny 10 d Hobart 9

WATER POLO

Women

9 d Rosny 0

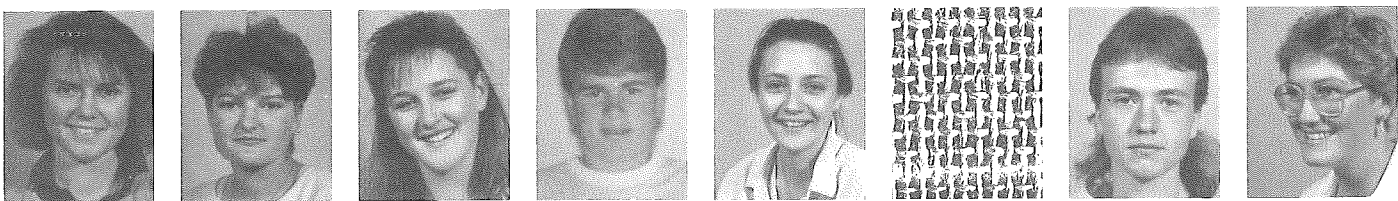
Men

10 d Hobart 9

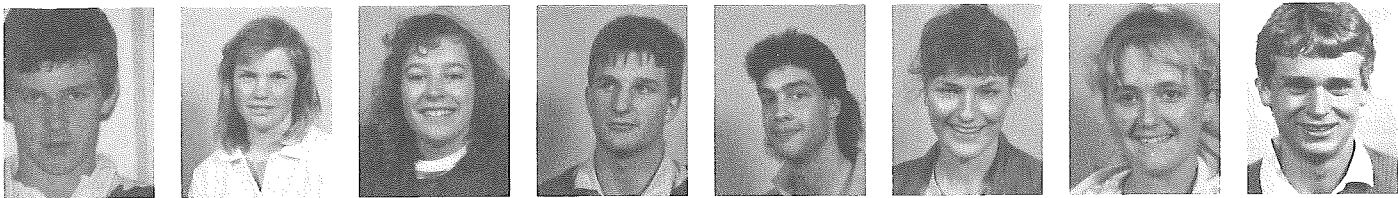


FOOTBALL TEAM

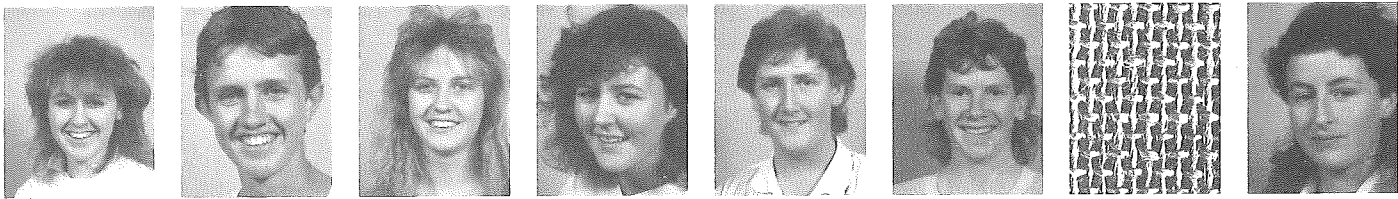
BACK ROW: (Left to Right) John Lee-Archer (Coach), Marco Pertragar, Rusty Brooks, David O'Byrne, James Brownlie, Matthew Larkin, Kelton Zeally, Paul Stevenson, Andrew Farrell, Simon Sparrow, Adrian Bott.
MIDDLE ROW: (Left to Right) Grant Young, Stuart Robins, Jaysen Wadley, Rob Healey, Greg Williams, Nick Clarke, Richard Clark, Leigh Barret, Matthew Goss, Phil Lethborg.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Stuart McFadzean, Paul Brown, Pete Mitchell, Errin Carr, Scott Davies, Rick Anderson.



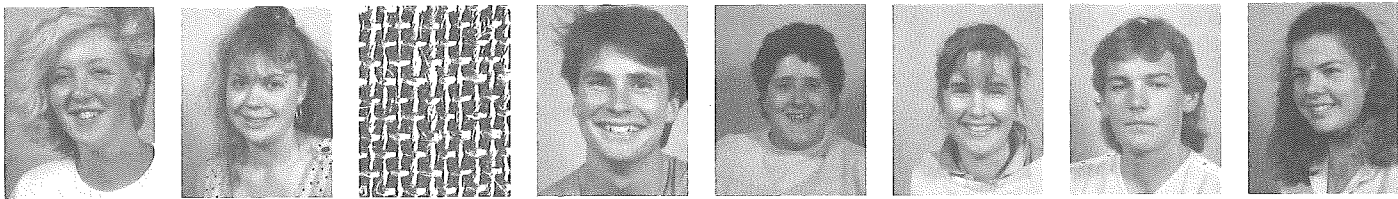
Robyn Swain Tracy Swain Jan Swiggs Jamie Symes Caitlin Syms Nelson Tabe Leigh Saltmarsh Amanda Tankara



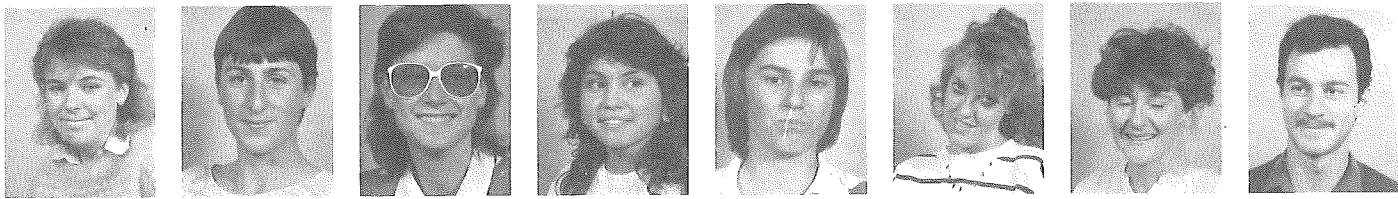
Christopher Targett Roz Tatton Nori Taurian Andrew Taylor Chris Taylor Annet Tempel Janelle Thompson Ray Thorne



Tanya Thorp Dale Tilley Belinda Tol Adrienne Traill Ken Tronerud Adrian Tudor Alan Tuff Linda Turner



Catherine Twells Wendy Tyberek Nichole Tyson Owen Tyson Angela Uffelmann Laurita Upson Andrew Van Der Heide Korina Van Dongen



Trudy Van Dongen Jason Van Peecen Jacky Van Rongen Angelita Vasta Tony Vavrek Jane Verhoeven Robyn Viney Steven Vrakatselis



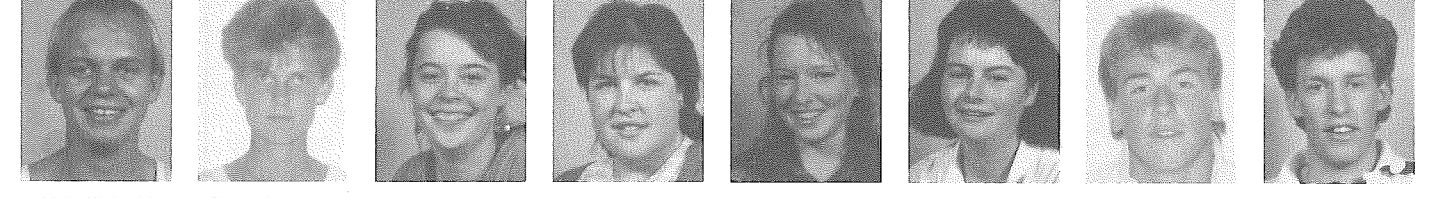
Peter Waddle Jaysen Wadley Maria Weiss Stephen Waldren Michelle Walkden Peter Walkden Daniel Walker Kym Walker



Nairn Walker Andrea Wallner Fenella Walsh Jamie Walters Ivan Ward Bridget Wardlaw Janne Ware Katy Ware



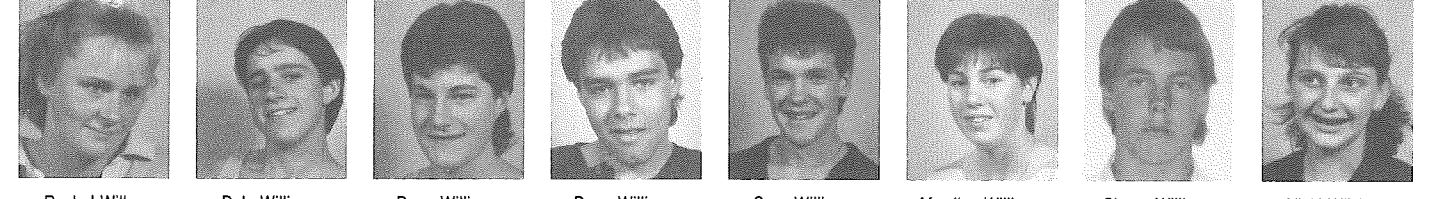
Petrina Warren Andrew Watson Craig Watson Louise Watson Anita Watt Nigel Waugh Deborah Webb Catriona Webster



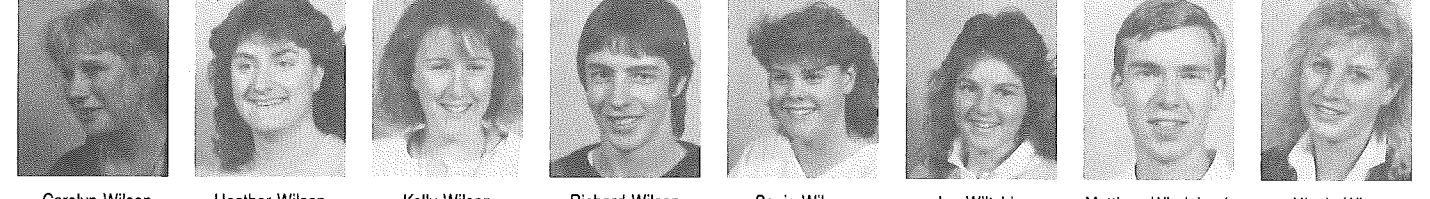
Malte Weinreich Sharon Weinreich Brenda Wells Elizabeth Wells Taniah Wells Deanne West Nathan Weston Andrew Westwood



Katherine Whackett Phillip Whackett Karen Whelan Alwyn Wherry Karen Wherry Ian Whitchurch Jodie White Monissa Whiteley



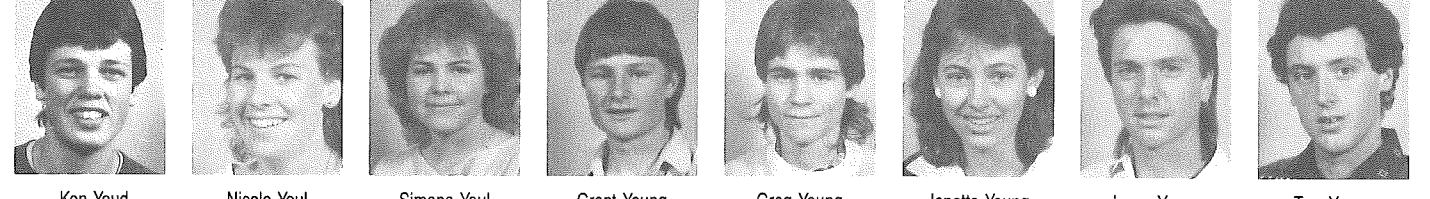
Rachel Willans Dale Williams Dean Williams Dene Williams Greg Williams Merrilyn Williams Shaun Williams Vicki Wilshaw



Carolyn Wilson Heather Wilson Kelly Wilson Richard Wilson Sonja Wilson Jan Wiltshire Matthew Windebank Nicole Wing



David Withers Kellie Withrington Fiona Woodfield Glenn Woodward Michael Worker Bette Worsley Darren Wray John Wylie



Ken Youd Nicole Youl Simone Youl Grant Young Greg Young Janette Young Jason Young Troy Young

STOP PRESS



1987 Student of the year

The recipient of the Vicki Daymond Award for outstanding merit and achievement in the College is June Gerard



OUR STATE REPRESENTATIVES

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Michael Worker (Squash), Ray Thorne (Hockey), James Brownlie (Hockey), Scott Davies (Football U-17), Peter Bader (Rugby Union), Darren Edmunds (Track and Field), Stephen Waldren (Cross Country), Simon Hill (Track and Field), Jason Smith (Soccer).
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Taniah Wells (Gymnastics), Katrina Hawkins (Athletics), Jan Wiltshire (Badminton), Melissa Duncan (Ten Pin Bowling), Rowena Phillips (Trampoline Judge), Linda Prewer (Hockey), Christine Hawkins (Athletics).

ABSENT: Fiona Dear, Fiona Singline, Jo-Anne Armstrong.

CANOEING

Canoeing in 1987 proved to be very popular in the early part of the year, necessitating two groups on Thursday afternoons. However, numbers dropped dramatically when the weather and water became colder. A few hardy, adventurous souls continued through the year, experiencing the thrills and spills of white water at Corra Lynn and Perth.

In the early part, basic skills were taught at the First Basin. One person failed lesson one; that is, how to escape from an upturned kayak. We promised we wouldn't mention Roseanne's name! Others became impatient with weeks of flat water paddling, either at the First Basin or on Lake Trevallyn. "When it rains we'll go to Perth."

Fortunately, rain occurred before Inter-College day and the group of over twenty had a most enjoyable trip. Unfortunately, a dislocated shoulder was experienced by one of our Swedish exchange students. Angie enjoyed escorting her to hospital, both of them still dressed in full kayaking gear. Angie found getting dressed in the warmth of the hospital a pleasant change to the usual river bank or roadside.

It must be the cold weather which brings male and female kayakers together. Joliz and David could often be found close together in backwaters. John W., on the other hand, is becoming an experienced cold water swimmer. So to misquote the slogan, "Life-be in it", our motto is "Water-be in it". For a really memorable Bicentennial year, go canoeing with Jason, Angie and Bruce in 1988.

ROWING

The highlight of the APPM Tasmanian Schools Championships at Lake Barrington was the outstanding performance of Launceston College's girls' fours. The crew of Megan Springer, Teresa Mitchell, Jane Annear, Wendy Jukes and Lisa Morling upset the favoured Ogilvie High crew to win both the Under 16 and Open Girls' Fours. The crew won the races with less than an hour's break. This is believed to be the first time that such a feat has been accomplished in Tasmanian school rowing.



CANOEISTS

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Jacinta Allen, John Wylly, Stephen Clark, Amanda Furno, John McCausland, Joliz Brown, Chester Sands, David Maynard, Mary Harman, Alison Sutton.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Ann Bester, Dale Furley, Angie Dicker, Jason Dicker, Bruce Allen, Mike Cassidy, Anita Watt, Leanne Fox.



PENNANT SQUASH TEAMS WINNERS OF NORTHERN PENNANT

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Mens's Team; Martin Jack, David Donald, Jeremy Mitchell, Adrian Bott, Michael Worker.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Women's Team; Heather Wilson, Nicola Cavanough, Janelle Thompson, Michelle Walkden, Sharon James, Sarah Cash.



WOMEN'S ROWING CREW

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Jane Annear, Wendy Jukes.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Teresa Mitchell, Lisa Morling, Megan Springer.

DEBATING

Why, I don't know (as sanity eludes this place), but the Editor has begged for a report on the debating activities of this College. Brian Hearn's statement, "All debating has given me this year is indigestion", perhaps sums it all up.

The debates were held on Tuesdays and varied in subject from "Science is leading us to destruction" to "Secrets should be kept" or "Wisdom resides with the old". The most famous of these performances included Leith's grandmother who died from a cat-related disease, his scratched and fur-ridden furniture, his family's allergies to cats and his infected cereal. Leith's team won the argument. Some amusement was also caused by the shooting of Dave's sister by Santa.

Two teams were entered in the Inter-College day debates. P2 came third and P1 was fourth. The topic was "That parliamentary democracy is a sham". Peter Patmore, an old scholar of the College, was the adjudicator. "There must be a lord of the manor", "There is too much emphasis on getting to university" and "That women will never be equal to men" were also debated. Alanvale won. Next year, with Brian's inspired help, the "SCALP" will be ours.

In retrospect, it must be admitted that debates are a wonderful way to rid oneself of frustration without resorting to violence. Thanks to Brian Hearn and Richard Lewandowski. Good luck next year!

D. Bater



NETBALL — ROSTER TEAMS

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Korina Van Dongen, Ellen Green, Rosemary Bilton, Rozanne Sharapow, Jenny Jones, Eileen Bradford, Melissa Edyvean & Ann Kiely.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Sarah Cash, Rachel French, Lindy Smith, Ian Clarke, Nori Taurian, Narelle Butt & Fiona Mullen.
ABSENT: Kellie Withrington, Terri Kobcek & Donna Marshall.

NETBALL

Launceston College had two teams representing it in Netball. L.C. 1 made a strong, determined effort and managed, by the end of the season, to earn themselves a respectable third placing. Team members in L.C. 1 were Lindy Smith, Mandy Bedelph, Fiona Mullen, Nori Taurian, Donna Marshall, Narelle Butt, Sarah Cash and Kellie Withrington. L.C. 2, although struggling sometimes to make a full team, managed to move up a division and finished sixth out of the ten teams. L.C. 2 consisted of Melissa Edyvean, Ellen Curren, Rozanne Scharapow, Rosemary Bilton, Eileen Bradford, Terri Kobcek, Anne Kiely and Korina Van Dongen. Jenny Jones and Renee Edyvean also gave us much support. Of course, all of this was made possible by Ian Clarke.

All of the netball girls just want to say, "Thanks Clarke".

Melissa Edyvean



CAVING

Caving involves a small team of troglodytes who spend occasional weekends exploring the undeveloped cave systems in the Mole Creek area. Typically, these field trips involve crawling and climbing in the wet and muddy stream passages of the underground world. The dimensions of the caves are often restricted and it requires physical agility and mental discipline to negotiate these squeezes. The natural beauty and challenge of these caves will assure that the Caving Group will continue in future years.

Leigh Gleeson



ROCK BAND

BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Karen Gillespie, Ulrike Schmidt, Damien Cartwright, Mr. Geoff Best, Mark Matthewson, Darius Cartwright, Mr. Leigh Gleeson.

1986 ACHIEVERS

A presentation assembly was held in the last week of third term, 1986, where awards went to captains of roster teams; captains of winning inter-college teams; winners of College championships; S.R.C. members and executive and chairpersons of committees.

CAPTAINS OF ROSTER TEAMS

Netball: Susan Healey Julie Castle
Squash: Andrew Webb Heather Wilson

AWARDS OF ALPHREDS TO CAPTAINS OF INTER-COLLEGE WINNING TEAMS

Debating: Kathryn Allen Soccer: Robert Moreton
Men's Squash: Andrew Webb B Grade Netball: Susan Healey
Women's Cross: Susan Cocker Ten Pin Bowling: Andrea Wallner
Country:

AWARDS TO WINNERS OF COLLEGE CHAMPIONSHIPS

SQUASH

Individual: Andrew Webb
Men's Pennant: Andrew Webb, Shane Jessup, Viv. Da Ros, Richard Holder.
Women's Pennant: Heather Wilson, Jane Lewis, Karen Kavic, Susan Healey.
Indoor Hockey: Debbie Bowles, Sarah Jay, Helen Smith, Michelle Eastley.
Basketball: Andrew Clarke, Colin Pearson, Susan Hollingsworth, Andrea Roney, Paul Stevenson, Malcolm Scott.
Netball: Lisa Barrett, Colin Pearson, Andrew Clarke, Susan Hollingsworth, Wendy Tyberek, Katrina Hawkins.

S.R.C. MEMBERS

Robert Soward Lindi Dornauf Kate Murphy
Stuart Clues Kylie Embury Dean Hawkins
Craig Morling Denis Pihan Simon Sparrow
Shane Cleaver Richard Frost Craig Waldron

CHAIRPERSONS OF COMMITTEES

Facilities: Kerry Wood Peace Group: Salla Boevink
Entertainment: Sheridan Curran Charity: Lisa Barrett
M.C.C.F. Susan Cocker

BLUES AWARDS

Athletics: Darren Edmunds
Badminton: Shane Talbot
Basketball: Kellie Withrington, Malcolm Matthews
Canoe Polo: Mark Chilcott
Football: Troy Roberts
Soccer: Kim Roberts, Robert Moreton

S.R.C. AWARDS

Matthew Allen Susan Healey Angela Rosemann

SPECIAL AWARDS

State-wide A.C.H.P.E.R. for Physical Education Studies
Jenny Cross

GOETHE INSTITUTE PRIZES FOR GERMAN ESSAY WRITING

Kylie Ling Sharon Weinreich Karen Gillespie
Jane Lewis Kim McDougall

Magazine Editor: Lesley Ogbourne
Newspaper Editor: Helen Whitchurch
Peggy Pedley Award: Lesley Ogbourne

S.R.C. Executive:
Secretary: Angela Rosemann
Treasurer: Paul Spotswood
Vice President: Lisa Neville
President: Ricky Shogog

The Vicki Daymond Award for outstanding merit and achievement in the College

Lisa Neville and Dorothy Murchison

— Continued page 58

From Hamlet

Fumes.
Now I look into the shaking to see how I look to others.
The mirror is a window where I can see myself.
"Now I could drink hot blood."
Gargantuan visions of me stare into my eyes, half-lidded.
Paralysis and twitches.
Poison.
The world is painted on rubber, and it stretches and twists.
The world should not do that, nor should I.
I can fear the Apocalypse.
I mustn't die.
A beast eats me from inside, and I shake uncontrollably.
I must look over my shoulder and foward simultaneously,
And I warp with everything else.
All the sounds become big and very close and far.
Is this it?
Symbols of death climb the Mobius walls.
Runes of horror cackle and scurry over my body.
I am a living Klein bottle, and so is the Universe.
One time I will escape, if I was able.
Then I was going to be gone, and that would be the End.

Peter Gumprecht

Time Toe

Shoeline, toe line in time.
Toe the line,
Line the toe,
Line the shoe.
Where do we go to see?
The shoes' toeline,
Lineto.
When will we all be free,
From shoelines,
Toeing the line?
Go and seep into,
Your
Deep shoes, toe the line.
I can no longer see you,
You are a shoe line,
Polishing another time.

J. Gerard

1986 Achievers Cont.

The first week of term one, 1987, was highlighted by an assembly to present awards to students who achieved outstanding results in their H.S.C. examinations. The awards were presented by the Mayor of Launceston, Alderman Don Wing. In his address, Alderman Wing praised the students, saying that they would have an important role to play in the future. He said, "It is important that everyone uses their talents to the best of their abilities".



Kelton Zealley

Thoughts

Smokey alleyways
Of thoughts
Runaway descending strings.

Passing pathways
Of peeling plaster
Empty coffee cups,
Filled with nothing...

Encompassing aroma
Damp,
Sweet,
Continuing.

W.B. Yeats
Lying by shadowy bookshelf
Within his poems calling out

Like a phoenix.
He'll let them have their day.
Would he understand
The smokey
Alleyways?

Neon Poster on the wall
Smiling images
Once had their day
All runaway

To glissando stairways,
Where thoughts search
Tied,
Taut nylon.

Rendering song
To every direction
Twisting, turning
Echoeing

Then returning
To clamber
Upwards.

June Gerard

Subject Prizes

Accounting and Computer Studies:	Dale Reardon
Algebra and Geometry, Analysis and Statistics,	Denis Pihan
Chemistry B, French, Mathematics and Physics B:	Lyndal Byrne
Ancient History:	Rachel Guy
Art:	Mario Bergamin
Australian History:	Adam Friend
Biology A:	Anthony Eaton
Biology B, Economics and Geography:	Troy Young
Chemistry A:	Megan Short
English Literature:	Annette Bushing
European Literature and Social, Psychology:	Jenny Cross and Tamsyn Smith
Food Studies:	Greg Williams
Geology:	Pauline Bats
German:	Joanne Schmidtke
Home Economics:	Stewart Denmead
Information Systems:	Mary Haakmeester
Japanese:	Mark Habner
Legal Studies:	Debbie Bowles
Physical Education Studies:	Stephen Clark
Physics A:	Rita Walden
Religious Studies:	Andrew Steven
Technical Drawing:	Catherine Harper
Twentieth Century History:	Lailani Ransom
Modern Language Teachers Prize for 1986 H.S.C. Languages:	Megan Lees
The Lewis Bardenhagen Memorial Prize for English:	

Best Grade 11 Results

Danelle Partridge	4 Credits, 1 Pass
Dale Reardon	4 credits, 1 Higher Pass
Troy Young	4 Credits, 1 Higher Pass

Academic Merit, Grade 12

Annette Skeggs	4 Credits, 3 Higher Passes, 1 Pass
Katrina Cubit	4 Credits, 5 Higher Passes
Debbie Bowles	4 Credits, 2 Higher Passes, 1 Pass
Jenny Cross	5 Credits, 1 Higher Pass, 1 Pass
Tamsyn Smith	5 Credits, 3 Higher Passes
Megan Lees	5 Credits, 1 Higher Pass, 3 Passes
Catherine Harper	5 Credits, 3 Higher Passes, 1 pass

Academic Excellence, Grade 12

Judith Wilson	6 Credits, 1 Higher Pass, 1 Pass
Emad Yacoub	6 Credits, 3 Higher Passes
Annette Bushing	7 Credits, 1 Higher Pass
Anthony Eaton	9 Credits, 1 Pass

University Exhibitions

Denis Pihan	Annette Bushing
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Dux of the College

Denis Pihan	10 Credits, 1 Pass
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Denis was also awarded a National Undergraduate Scholarship at the Australian National University in Canberra. This scholarship is offered to only twenty students from around Australia and has enabled him to continue his studies in chemistry, physics, pure maths and applied maths.

THE SECOND CHURINGA AWARDS

Following the success of last year's awards, credit will continue to be given where credit is due.

The Awards

- ☆ The award for the best display of Rock 'n' Wrestling ☆
— Errin "suflex" Carr, in the boy's footy match.
- ☆ The award for students most likely to be Dux of the school ☆
— Petra Boevink, Dale Reardon,
Jeremy "I only credited" Smith, Grant
"If only I wasn't a third year" Henning.
- ☆ The get a haircut award ☆
— Simon "it's trendy in Qld." Sparrow.
- ☆ The award for a failed military coup on the S.R.C. ☆
— The Trixters, "Sarah here's a telephone call".
- ☆ The most introverted dresser award ☆
— Jason "Rainbow Bright" Wadley
- ☆ The most extroverted dresser award ☆
— Kirrilli Partridge (that jumper is so dazzling)
— Kathy "I crocheted it myself" Allen
— Tarna (that shirt is so amazing)
— Petra Boevink (listen to the bells)
- ☆ The friendliest students award ☆
— Rik "I'll make posters for you" Slaughter.
— Dean "I don't hit girls" Hawkins.
— Lindy "I don't hit boys" Smith.
- ☆ The award for the student most likely to be P.M. ☆
— Ian "stennet" Whitchurch — second year running; congrats.
— Phillip Freeman (with those legs)
- ☆ The award for the most trustworthy friend ☆
— Simon "did you hear about..." Sparrow.
— Mark "the informer" Habner.
— Yourself.
- ☆ The "haven't you got anything better to do" award ☆
— Col "pick up those papers" Lane.
- ☆ The much ado about nothing award ☆
— The changing of L.C.C. to L.C.
- ☆ The students most likely to be in the radical reform group ☆
— Kathy "odd shoes" Allen.
— Martin Chung.
— Peter "the trombonist" Waddle.
- ☆ The award for the most unconcerned teacher ☆
— Ian "I don't want to put you out mate" Clarke.
- ☆ The most hated male ☆
— Dean "but it's only a body" Hawkins.
- ☆ The award for the best advice given in time of need ☆
— Trevor "go streetwalking" Burdon. (Uni trip activity)
- ☆ The award for the best shiner ☆
— Rebecca Pirzl (the ball came too quickly).
- ☆ The most fashionable teacher award ☆
— Greg Suitor (that's why there was a day dedicated to you).
- ☆ The "I have never wagged a lesson this year, so there" award ☆
— Ian Riethoff.
- ☆ The award for the most missed teacher while on long service leave ☆
— Greg, "so okay I'm not as popular as I thought" Suitor.

Four Million Years from then

Finally, oh so finally,
The beach was empty.

Finally.
Millions of years it had spent
And now it dared, unthinkingly.
It had battled to survive
On this new thing.
It felt confused at first.
But, oh so slowly it changed.
Changed because it had to.
Finally...

The beach had something on it.
Millions of years again.
It changed, ever so slightly,
To meet these needs. To satisfy
These new boundaries. To please
These strange, new dimensions
Thrust upon it by chance.

Finally...
Over a period of time unmeasured
It began to...

And as it did,
Somewhere, in a place where voices
Unheard are being made.

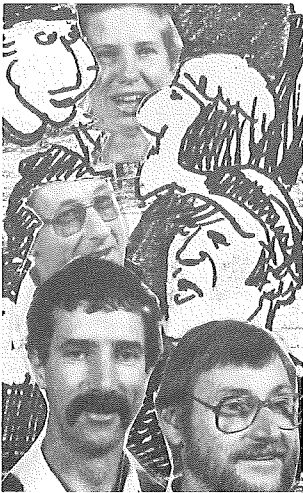
In a place
Where spirits dwell, waiting
For something to enter.

On this beach,
Although it could not hear,
The words penetrated. "Once more
Unto the beach, dear friends."

And it
Did not know what a beach is..
Did not know what dear is.
Did not know of words or sound.

And yet...
This penetrated, for it
Would happen,
Had happened,
And will happen again.

Justin Bowen



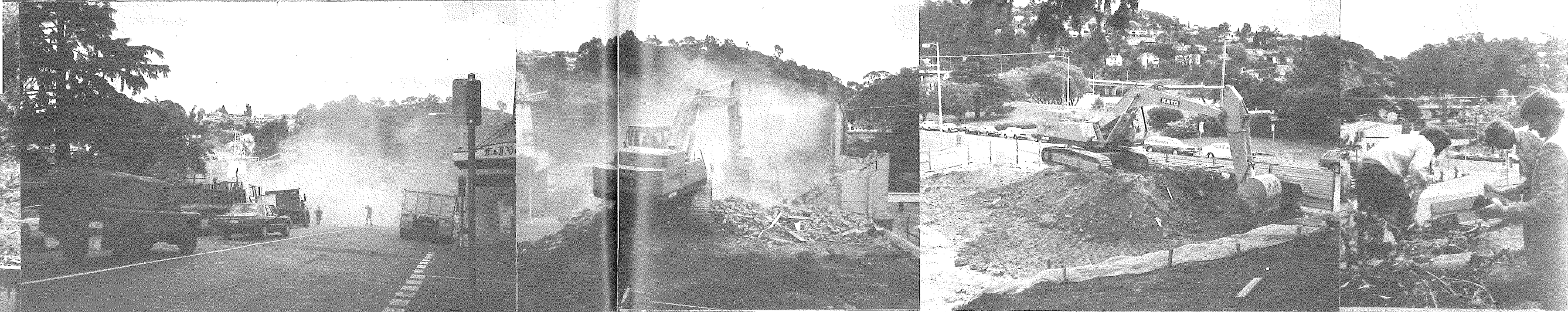
COLLEGE REDEVELOPMENT

The Premier, Mr. Gray, opened the first stage of the College's redevelopment in December, 1986. The top floor of the building is the Resource Materials Centre. The other floors contain classrooms and work shops for business studies, legal studies, technical drawing, woodwork, metalwork and craft courses.

Although not at the time officially opened, the Sports Complex, which is the second stage of the redevelopment, was available for student use in first term. It marks the end of four years of hard work in converting the original idea for an old-fashioned high school gymnasium into a sports centre that ranks among the best in the State.

Each of the two gymnasiums can be used as a basketball court or as two volleyball courts, four badminton courts or an indoor tennis court. There are also squash courts, a human performance laboratory and a long awaited, indoor swimming pool with sauna and hydro-massage. This magnificent complex has become the focus for many College activities and is extensively used by the public.

Site works have been completed in readiness for the third stage. This will be a multi-storey science block on the corner of Margaret and Paterson Streets.



LAUNCESTON COLLEGE STAFF 1987



SUPPORT STAFF
 BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Mr. O. Scott, Mrs D. Allison, Mrs L. Munting, Mrs B. Dillon, Miss. R. Frech, Mrs H. Ewart
 FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Mrs M. Mundy, Mr. G. Long, Mrs M. Fordham, Mrs B. Swain.
 ABSENT: Mrs F. Rumney.



CLEANING STAFF
BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Greg Elford, Ian Kerrison, Wally Ellston.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Barry Williams, Wayne Dickenson (Groundsman).



CLEANING STAFF
BACK ROW: (Left to Right) Marij Felmingham, Heather Hill, Bev Padman.
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) Christine Miller, Jarna Lane,
ABSENT: Marlene Wood.

All Gone

There was an ugly man
And a very beautiful woman
And the man was bitter, and angry,
And the woman was gentle, and smiled.
But the woman killed the man,
Because the man was like his mother,
Angry and bitter.
And his mother was like the gentle woman's mother,
Angry and bitter.
But the woman was gentle,
Until she killed the man who was bitter and angry.
And then she was angry and bitter,
And she killed herself.
And they were all gone.

Peter Gumprecht

A CONCRETE STORY ABOUT MISTAKEN IDENTITY

Christine, one of the friendly cleaners, thought she would take a quick look at the new cement path near the new building. A number of rowdy students, mistaking Christine for a student, decided she would make an attractive, permanent fixture in the path. Just as they were about to give her the 'big push', the voice of one of the workers persuaded the rowdies from going through with such a concrete action. Saved, Christine took her fellow cleaner and comic, Heather, back to view the scene on the following day. The path was still uncompleted. Christine, with Heather just around the corner, leant over the wet path to give a vivid reconstruction of the concrete event which had nearly taken place on the previous afternoon. Again the voice rang out! "If you step in that cement I'll kick you..." "Hey, I'm a member of the Staff!" cried a flabbergasted Christine. Heather, her friend, laughed at her around the corner! Was this a case of mistaken identity? What were her real intentions? Come clean, Christine!

C. Bennett

Kites

A black suited vicar bends
To free his dog from
A tower of the church
Weeping above him.

The human tree reaches into the earth,
Freeing the enslaved city
Walkers as they walk.

A boy gazes at flying kites
As they slip
Through branches of the human tree
As it flies.

A black suited vicar,
Ashen faced,
Is continuously blown by the breeze
Of the shadow
That is lost.

The tower of the church
Is bleeding below him
With the human tree.
Both are snapped by the storm.

A boy flies above with the kite
Escaping the storm.

J Gerard

Vincent

Vincent, tell me,
Did you die of a broken heart?
Take your life because of a
Broken heart?

Well Vincent, my heart is broken;
Has been broken
More than once —
So often.

Vincent, can you advise me?
No, I don't want to die,
Must not at the
Hand of fate.

And Vincent, can you comfort me?
You do from afar —
But this is from afar
Not near.

Vincent, can you hear your song?
On that starry, starry night
You took your life
As lovers often do.

Please Vincent, can you stop me?
Give me back my music?
And a mended trust
In mankind?

Vincent, help me to see clearly —
To hang onto today for
Tomorrow, the future,
My life.

When Vincent, will they understand?
They can't, can they?
They're not cut that way,
It's not their forte

Vincent, I'm falling again.
Pick me up and
Help me to see
Bright colours.

Yes Vincent, I'm listening to your song,
A sad song full of you;
A sad song for me.
A sad song.

Vincent, you suffered for my sanity.
Starry, starry night,
Silver thorn of
Bloody rose.

Vincent, crushed and broken
On the virgin snow.
And I understand —
Starry, starry night.

Vincent,
Oh Vincent,
Pain Vincent,
Vincent.

K.A.



One Flower

Can I have one flower sir?
Please, just one flower?
A pink one?
Please sir

Can I have one jubilant moment sir?
Please, just one jubilant moment?
A happy one?
Please sir

Can I have a good memory sir?
Please, just one good memory?
A pleasant one?
Please sir

Can I have one happy love sir?
Please, just a happy one?
One that turns out right?
Please sir

Can you tell me of life's joys sir?
Please, can you tell me?
I have to know.
Please sir.

K.A.

Sampler

Haze is stitched on broken horizon. Crimson sunlight. She peers through pine needles. The thread on the swaying prism gathers the picture. There is a child of the past learning to count with her slapping rope, learning it can inflict pain. There is a student of today too busy to think beyond today. Here and there — watching her arms move like clock hands. "No Tomorrow." There is a wizened, apple faced woman living outdoors. watching her cigarette smoke drift over the sun shower pools that catch fragments of a warmer past. Her fragile frame like a house built of matchsticks sits in silence till Suddenly mobbed by a voice. "Move on. Move on." "Can't a body have a bench these days?"
Hypnotically the haze is falling on all three. She is neatly stitching, despairs handiwork, gathering these pieces to become life's sampler.

J. Gerard

If

What would you say if
I told you
I was in love?
And what would your reaction be if
I told you
I was in love?
Would you
Banish me from
Your sight?
Would you
Cruelly insult
My intelligence?
Would you
Claim eagerly
I'm a fool?
Would you
Secretly plot
Against me?
What would you say if
I told you
I was in love?
Indeed,
What could you?

K.A.

Use Me

Use me, abuse me,
then toss me aside.
I'm the town hussy
with nothing to hide.

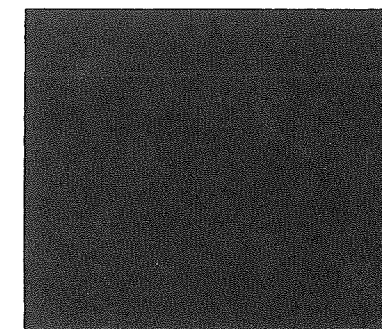
I've nothing to lose,
I've nothing to gain,
I haven't the right
to feel any pain.

Sentenced for life
to dark room I'm thrown,
the bed is my prison,
my heart is on loan.

You laugh and you snicker
as I walk on by,
but if I'd just offer,
beside me you'd lie.

I'm a mere victim
of man's evil game,
a sex thing, a hussy,
but am I to blame?

Marcella Mathot



Brian Parkes at work in the new darkroom at identity.

Bert Scragg photo.