This postcard is for:
- ☐ correspondance
- ☐ medical bill
- ☑ autographs...
- ☐ redundancy

ESSE QUAM VIDERI

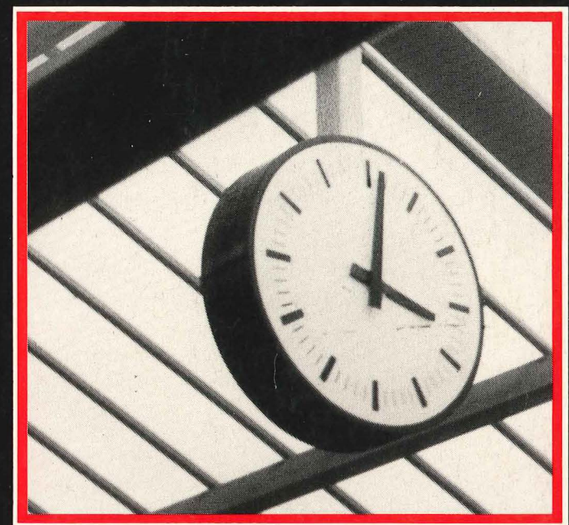
GREETINGS FROM CHURINGA

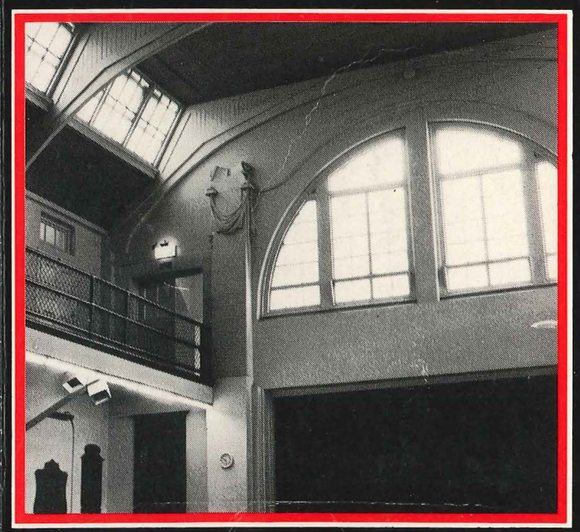
Churinga

1991

Magazine of Launceston College











THE 1991 *CHURINGA* COMMITTEE MEMBERS

[After their sudden escape from the funny farm]

left to right in order of appearance:

Back Row: A spy from another magazine committee, Mike Furgusson, Anna Sandor, Paul Hayward, Tara Badcock, Rachel Scott.

Middle Row: Luigi Romanelli (Editor), Gabriella Legradi, Rachel Ashman, Briony Bambridge, Paul Owens, Ian (McGrath-)Kerr.

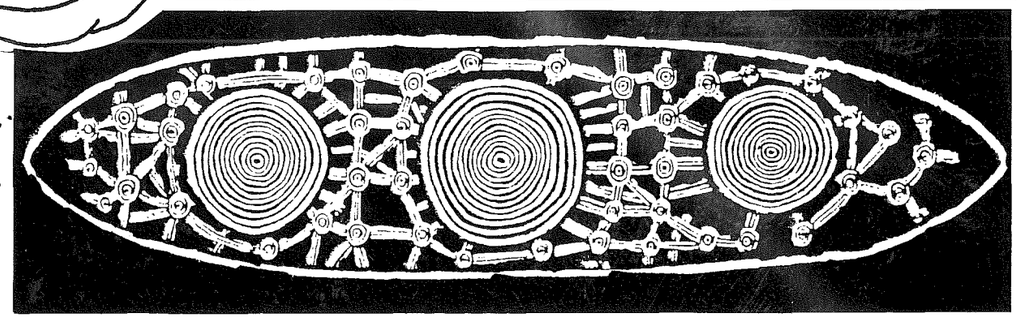
Front Row: Big Band Bernd Meyer, Katrina-freak of nature-Baker (holding Mr. Clipper), Katrina Dean.

Absentees: The Mac family of computers and printers, Steve Tully (hiding behind the camera once again), Jo Pennington.

Photo: Tully Productions 1991



BEFORE...



CONTENTS

2 Editorial
3 Principals Mess.
4 S.R.C.'s Report & Photos
7 State Reps.
8 Debating & Country Students
9 Y.A. & Boardriders
10 Euro. Lit.
11 *Frontline*
12 *Beach Blanket Tempest*
15 Honour Roll
18 Business Studies
19 Christ. Fellowship & Ex. Students
20 Rock Eisteddfod
23 Bushwalking
24 Photography Best Shots 1
26 Music
29 Livelihood
32 Ski Trip
35 History & Physics
36 Food Studies
37 Catering
38 Chemistry
39 Geography
40 Religious & Computer Studies
41 Drama
42 Theatre Arts
44 Historical Studies
45 Art
48 Grade 12 Mug Shots
57 Inter-College Photos
60 Fun Run
62 College Life
65 Grade 11 Mug Shots (A - M)
74 Mural Competition
76 Library Life
77 Athlete Development Report
80 Staff Mug Shots
88 Male/Female Column
90 Poetry
93 The Educator
94 *Churinga* Awards
97 Adieu H.S.C.
99 Sister City
100 Callico Competition
101 Uni. Trip
102 Staff In Action
104 Return of the Jeni
105 Social Psych. & Chris Bennett
107 Tiny's Revenge
108 It's A Star Studded Show
110 Photography Best Shots
112 L.C. In The News
113 Quotes
114 Grade 11 Mug Shots (M - Z)
120 Mature Age Students
121 *Churinga* Messages
123 Last Word
124 Acknowledgements

EDITORIAL

The word "churinga" has, according to *The Australian Oxford Paperback Dictionary* a variety of meanings, they are: "An Australian Aboriginal sacred object, an amulet, or a message stick". Launceston College, and its predecessor, Launceston High School have constantly used the word "churinga" as the name of their annual magazines since 1915. Though the people involved in its creation have changed over time, (so too its dimensions), its main purpose has all ways been to inform and remind people and thus act as a "message stick".

I hope you will enjoy reading this, the 76th issue of *Churinga,* and will hold onto it as a momento of your days at Launceston College as my committee and I will.

In its ultimate wisdom, the United Nations decided that 1991 would officially be the International Year of--. This is why I have taken the liberty [within this Editorial at least] to make this year - or what is left of it - "The International Year of Change". Change? Yes *change*! We have had: The International Year of the Child, Disabled, Poor, Peace, Literacy *etc*. and I feel that "change" is a good topic for this year due to all of the developments which have taken place around the world and even here at our humble Launceston College. These developments vary from: hostilities in the Gulf, the further dismantling of Apartheid in South Africa, the civil uprising in both Yugoslavia and the U.S.S.R....meanwhile at L.C...the pigpen was repainted, got new carpet, furniture [when it *eventually* arrives] and a new name - by virtue of President Jenni - the "Student Lounge" AND the student population rose to around 1,600 full-time students. Hopefully, both on the world scale and the local one these changes will bring many positive benefits for all.

However, we do not live in a Utopian world nor college and therefore we must realise that we have, as individuals, a crucial role to play in developing ways that can make our lives better through change; for example, the recycling of paper and other goods which has a crucial part to play in controlling theworld's environmental problems. If we as individuals do not accept this fact one can only shudder to think of the detrimental effects of our shortsightedness. Similarly, here at L.C. if the fact that the student population is constantly growing each year is not taken as seriously as it should be, within the next few years, overcrowding of classes will make this "rabbit warren" -- (which in many ways is al ready overpopulated) grow to the extent that it will be sheer chaos if: Imagine herding all those sheep, heaven forbids, there was a fire at the College...

So far in this Editorial I have highlighted change as being good for both the World as a whole and L.C. However, before I lose any more of my readers to other articles such as the infamous *Churinga* Awards I would also like to show how change can be dangerous.

I mentioned earlier the changes occurring in both Yugoslavia and the U.S.S.R. It is terrific to see that the different nationalities within both nations are trying desperately to get their independence. While on one level this is a good thing after all, as this is what the people in question really want, on another it is potentually very dangerous. The U.S.S.R. has, for example, nuclear weapons all over its territory, including a large portion in areas trying to secede from Moscow. What if they decide to...

Getting back to L.C., what would happen to the present Student Common Room (sorry Jenni, Student Lounge) when the ultra-new Common Room/Student Lounge is built? [We are ***still*** waiting] Would it have been better to use the money spent on carpet, paint and furniture on other projects? Time alone will tell.

Similar is the case with the T.C.E. which, depending on your sources, is either the Grim Reaper of the Education Department OR to use an old cliché "the best thing since sliced bread" for a better education system in Tasmania. It has its good points and I am told it also has some bad points [though people do differ on the amount of each]. However, the question which most people at L.C. are asking themselves is whether it is a blessing or a bane? Students and staff have been told very little by the higher echelon at the time of writing this Editorial so it is impossible to say exactly why this is the case. One could speculate but that would not be fair to the people involved.

So how about it, after reading, all of this Editorial dear reader, what do you think? Should 1991 have been called the International Year of Change? Is change good or bad? Think about it.

Continued on Page 3

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

No one will ever be able to say that 1991 was an ordinary year, just another year in the history of the College. Far from it. It has been a year of considerable excitement and achievement across the spectrum of College activities. And it has been a year in which we have endeavoured to face the challenges of the '90s as the certainties of the earlier years disintegrated around us.

The year began with the celebration of awards earned in 1990. Bruce Reardon headed the list of University entrance qualifiers and the College was strongly represented at the top end of that list. The highlight of term one was the outstandingly successful production of *Beach Blanket Tempest*. Term 2 saw many successes in the sporting area - notably in volleybell and in weightlifting where Kurt Beyer won an Australian championship - the term ending on a high note with success for our dancers in the Rock Eisteddfod and a memorable participation by the College Concert Band in the Melbourne Bands Festival. As I write, term 3 has just begun and it is evident already that "work" will again be uppermost in the minds of most people for a couple of months.

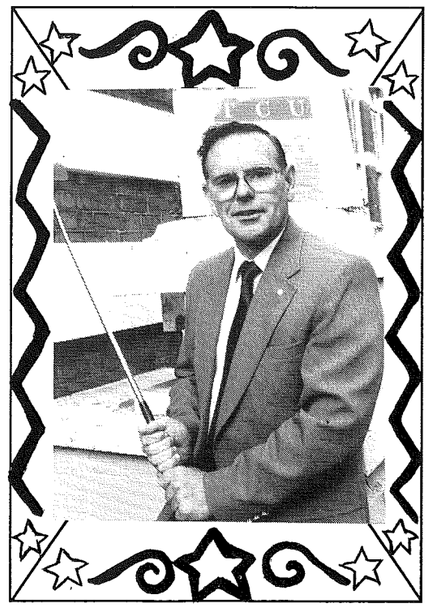
Staff at the College continue to be amazed at the talents and capacities of so many of our students and their achievements give a considerable sense of satisfaction particularly to those staff who have worked so closely with them.

But, for the staff, 1991 will be remembered as a watershed year for teaching and curriculum. Changes in our internal and external environment had occurred in recent years that demanded a rethink of policies and directions.

New policies have been drawn up, plans made and steps taken this year that meet the challenges of these changes and will guide the College teaching programme into the '90s. In a year of significantly reduced teacher resources this has required a gargantuan effort.

As a College, we can congratulate ourselves on our achievements in 1991 and on our courage and our willingness to confront and direct the challenges that have confronted us.

COL LANE.
PRINCIPAL OF LAUNCESTON COLLEGE



● Mr. COL LANE

(Continued from page 2)
Finally, yes I am nearly finished, I end with a quote:

Lord, grant me the serenity to accept the things I can not change,
courage to change the things I can,
and the wisdom to know the difference

St. Francis of Assisi (1182 - 1226)

On behalf of the Committee, I impart our best wishes in particular to all those students who will be sitting the end of year exams and the compliments of the Season to one and all.

Launceston College
November 1991.

LUIGI ROMANELLI.
EDITOR.

S.R.C. PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Here we are at the end of 1991, and what a year it's been. - Not a very original way to begin my report, but I have absolutely no idea of what to write. Basically I'd just like to say that I have had a great year.

It all began with the presidential campaigns which were probably some of the dirtiest ever, (not mentioning any names - KANE WELLS). But, somehow-or-other I survived the election to make it to the S.R.C. Camp at Golden Valley, next to the "Slip it" Inn, where eleven execs got to know each other a lot better.

Once we got back we began working...hard. We had food stalls at the basketball, rallies, a common room cram, musical chairs, lucky spots, and helped with the fun run, raising quite a bit of money. And then there were the meetings on the T.C.E., where we discussed everything from Criteria Based Assessment to Safe Sex, and Harry Kent's kinky habits. After several lunchtime meetings we were then told that we had some good ideas on the matter (the T.C.E. that is), but it was too late anyway; everything had already been decided!

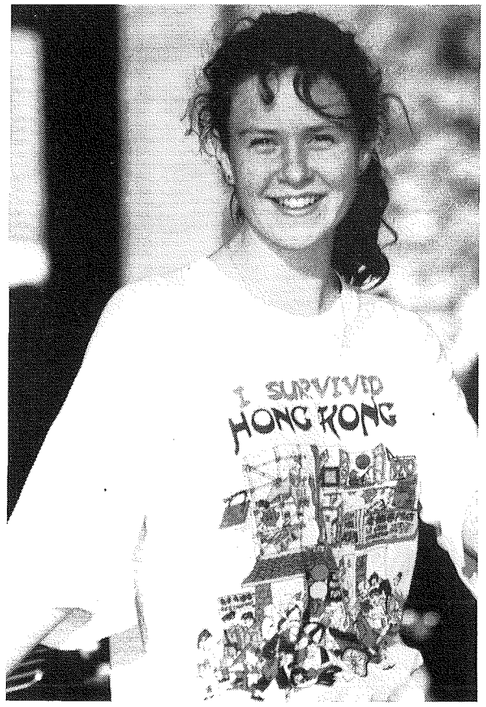
But it wasn't all bad. We've also had some fun, with Red Faces, Miss Matric, and the Slave Day, where I finally got my own back on Kane. Not only did we get to pour milk and cake mix over him; we had the added pleasure(?) of seeing him ride around the school on a tricycle, wearing nothing but a nappy.
On top of all this, we've had quite a few successful discos. The discos - usually at the Batman Fawkner, because they see us as angels (compared to Alanvale, who were banned there for a while) - raised more money than anything else. And what was the money used for? - The Common Room.

This year the common room was (finally) upgraded. We have given it new carpet, new paint, new furniture, and even a new name; the "Student Lounge". But nothing changes. People still spend 90 per cent of their class time there and then leave it in a mess. Maybe we need new people?!

Just before I go I'd like to say two things:
1. The S.R.C. did not choose the carpet and furniture colours for the Student Lounge;
2. This year's S.R.C. has been a great group of people to work with, even No. 21, who came off the bench during the second term, and slotted in well to the S.R.C. game plan. (By the way, I am talking about Lorna Stedman.).

Well, that's all that I have to say, except good luck next year.

JENNI RIGBY.
President of the S.R.C.





S.R.C. COMMITTEES



C A Reps

Back (l to r)
Anita-Maree Clark, Clare Thorne, Jenni Rigby, Ian Kerr, Rachael Ashman, John Ralph

Middle
Leah Richardson, Bonnie Moir, Martine Snooks, Rae Smith, Alicen Waugh, Susan Pullar

Front
Kane Wells, Peter Hillier

Absent
90% of Reps...how unusual!



SRC Executive

Back (l to r)
Kane Wells, Lorna Stedman, Cathy Tanner, Astrid Seamer, Andrew McLean

Front
Kirsten Woolley, Jenni Rigby, Rachael Ashman

absent: John Ralph, Ian Kerr, Clare-Maia Thorne, Susan Watson



STATE REPS.

Throughout 1991 there have been numerous occasions when Tasmania has been represented by our many talented students from Launceston College. In the fields of music, sport and public speaking particularly, we have seen the talents of L.C. students displayed in a professional manner.

Arguably, the best and most impressive State Representation, and in this case, National, was the appearance of the Tasmanian Festival Wind Symphony overseas. The group travelled across the world to U.S.A. and Canada, staying for four weeks. In this time the 55 musicians gave public performances and various concerts, and also went to Disneyland! The students from L.C. involved in the Symphony had a terrific time on the excursion. It must be said that they represented Tasmania, and Australia, extremely well.

Also in the field of music, one student from L.C., Claire Ramsden, was involved in the Natonal Youth Band. This was a great achievement for the clarinetist and she displayed a great amount of skill in representing Tasmania and the music department of Launceston College.

In the area of public speaking, particularly debating, Jonathon Burke represented Launceston College and Tasmania. Jonathon travelled to Queensland for a week, participating in the national titles.

Launceston College has certainly seen many students achieving high standards nation-wide:

Peter Roberts - State Debating Team
Anna Wardlaw - State Debating Team
Vanessa Dudman - International Conference on Computing
Tim Piper - Australian Champion, Billy Cart Racing
Cameron Saunders - Under 19 State Volleyball Team
Jason Clayton - State Under 21 and Under 17 Soccer
Dale Hawkins - Orienteering
Adrian Batten - Orienteering
Sonya Hoyle - Athletics
Belinda Brown - Badminton
Monica Wright - Gymnastics

Amanda Wright - Springboard Diving
Warren Lee - Canoe Polo, State Seniors and selected into Australian Junior No 2 Team,Inter-Cup Series in November, December in Sydney, Bendigo, Adelaide
Shelly Redpath - Under 19 Womens Volleyball
Tania Barker - Under 19 Womens Volleyball
David Evans - Waterpolo
Adrienne Tyberek - Netball
Haydn George - Netball
Keren Geard - Equestrian, ,Under 21 National Competition, South Australia
State Under 19 Volleyball
Keith Ryan
Cameron Saunders
Daniel Lê
Richard McLoughlin
Brendan Dixon
Stuart Tuthill
Adam Fahey
Jamie Foster - Tag Under 21 Volleyball
Nicole de Sousa - Netball Under 17
Michael Plakalovic - Basketball Under 18 (Captain)
Samantha Denmead - Womens Basketball
Emma Clement - National All Schools Cross C ountry Titles, Brisbane
- '91 National Cross Country Titles Camberra
Neil Roper - Tasmanian Under 17 Soccer
Chris Miller - Cross Country
Zane Carr - Cross Country

Canada and USA Tour, Tasmanian Festival Wind Symphony:
Kirsty Farquhar
Katie McCausland
Clare Ramsden
Harley Joss
Sarah Edwards
Linda Mountney
Angela Barnard
Jason Olden
Jennifer Austin
Katherine Nicol



Pictured at right:
Winning team in Australian Inter School Div B Ski Races - Ski Slalom and Grand Slalom

Zac McArthur, David Steddings, Gus Clark
Absent: Andre Mueller

DEBATING & COUNTRY STUDENTS

The Debating Debacle

Compared with last year, the group has been small in size; though not in spirit (and vocal ability!). Despite the small number of stalwarts who have gone to Debating Recreation constantly this year there have been other people who due to other commitments have only been able to come along once in a while.

The Group's new members for 1991 were: David Burke and Susan Pullar. '90 veterans were: Jonothon Burke, Andrew Clippingdale, Claire Richardson, Luigi Romanelli and Cerri Saville.

The College's debating teams on Inter-College Day, for example, lived up to the very high standard which previous L.C. teams set by winning the Scalp for the third year in a row. The winning team consisted of: Jonothon Burke, Susan Pullar and Andrew Clippingdale. The other L.C. team consisted of Luigi Romanelli, Clinton Maloney and Susan Pullar (due to this team's third speaker pulling out at the last moment).

Other achievements for the Group have been the United Nations Youth Association (U.N.Y.A.) of Tasmania's seminar/debate on ANZAC Day - which incidentally was held in the L.C. hall. Apart from learning about the role of the United Nations in the recent Gulf War and the United Nations' agencies, the people involved tried their best to get selected in the state team that was going to the national seminar/debate on the Gold Coast. Jonothon was selected amongst other students in Tasmania to compete in the national seminar/debate.

Peter Roberts really excelled himself when he was selected to take part in the State Squad for The National Bond University School Students' Debating Shield Competition. Talking about the National School Students' Shield Competition, L.C. hosted a round of the Competition between Western Australia and Queensland with the winning team being Queensland's.

Finally, the Group would like to sincerely thank the following people who have helped out throughout the year:
Richard Lewandowski (Manager);
Geoff Best (Coach);
John Gerrard (Chief Adjudicator for Inter-College Day);
Faith Layton (Adjudicator for Inter-College Day); and
Les Wallace (from Rostrum Group 14 who acted as Chairman at the Western Australia/Queensland Debate).

By Luigi Romanelli.

Country students

This year room 38 has been set aside specifically for country students. The idea for the room came from discussions between Robin Ikin and Col Lane, late last year. Equipped with hot drink facilities, tables, chairs and cushions, the room gives country students somewhere to wait for buses or just talk.

Robin felt that as well as adapting to HSC, many country students had other changes they found hard to adapt to. These included, living away from home or travelling long distances by bus each day, coming from smaller high schools and just being in the city generally. While helping country students they did not wish to create more problems, by isolating them from city students.

For this reason room 38 has been available to both country students and their city friends. Large cupboards were also equipped with locks. This meant students had somewhere safe to put weekend bags when going to or returning from home.

Another benefit for country students this year has been the appointment of Barbara Little, as Country Students Liason Officer. Barbara was appointed under the S.T.A.R. (Students at Risk) program to particularly work with students from Deloraine and Cressy High's. She has also been available to work with all country students.

It is hoped that country students will eventually take over the management of room 38.

By Rachel Scott



Y.A. & BOARDRIDERS

The Young Achievement group enables students to gain a working knowledge of operating their own business with assistance from Team Advisors whose services are offered on behalf of interested established business groups. This year, N.Y.A. (Northern Young Achievers), the group in which I was a member, with the assistance of advisors from our business sponsor the Launceston City Council, initiated and operated our own business.

This young achievement venture aims at helping students make the transition from school to the work place. It helps students to gain experience in the interpersonal relationships which prevail in the business world, enables the evaluation of future career opportunities and the discovery of individual capabilities, limitations and preferences. Also it enables learning about goal setting and the gaining of a worthwhile reference which is proving invaluable in today's competitive job market.

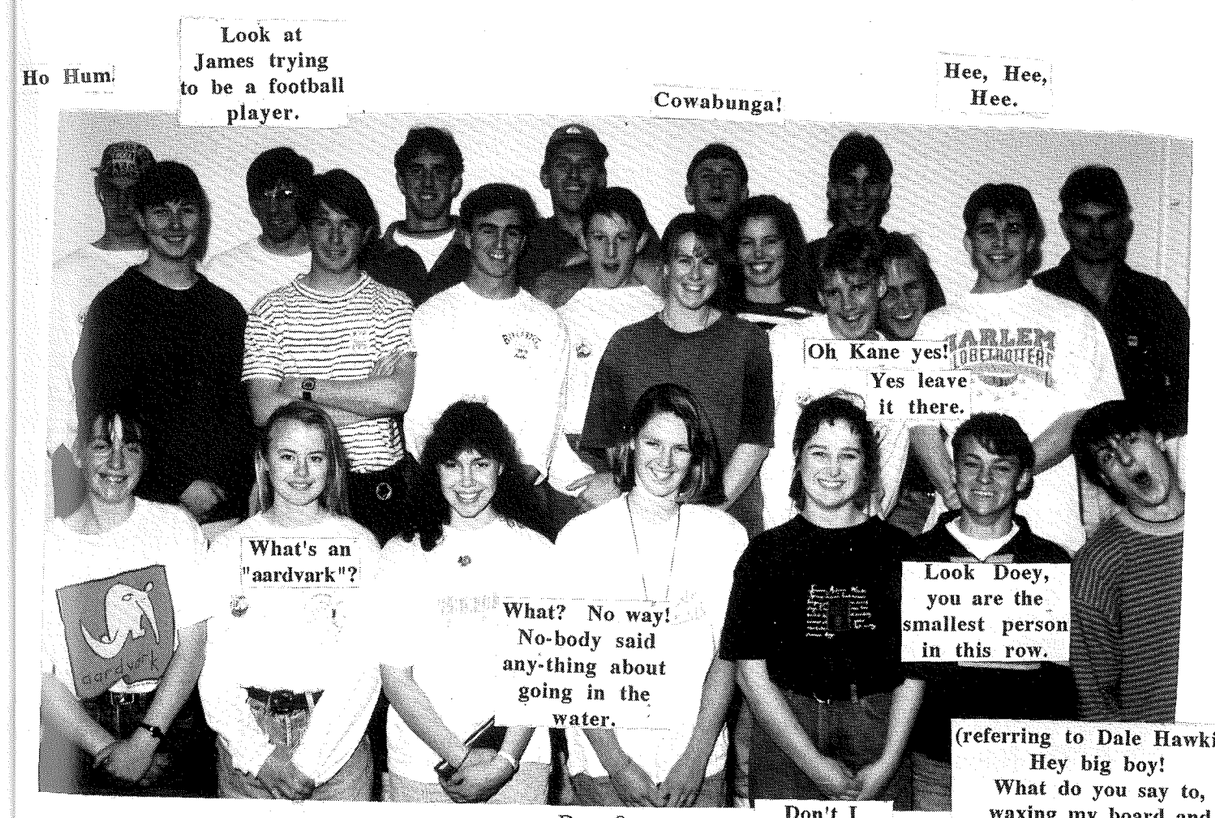
The N.Y.A. group elected members to particular positions such as Secretary, Managing Director, Financial Director, quality control co-ordinator in order to properly co-ordinate the group's activities. The group after several weeks of learning basic business practices and then deciding on several fully researched products started production of Lip Balm and Novelty Cards. These products were found to be highly popular and our only major problem throughout the 28 week program was keeping up with the demand.

The N.Y.A. program is highly effective in teaching business principles to students and I would thoroughly recommend any student thinking of a career in business to join a group in 1992.

By David Cooper

Board-riders! What more can be said.

RipCurl, hang five, wipe-out, Mr Zogs Sex Wax, t-shirt design, Billabong, slash, carve, nosedive, over the falls, VB, car accidents, Dale Sulzberger, the green room, closeout, leg-rope, rash?, Kenyan Mole Rat, oh my head, Jo French, disco, my wave - ?*@$ off !



EUROPEAN LITERATURE

Another year has passed by, a year not unlike any other...yet strangely unique. It may have something to do with the fact that we are, quite literally, the last of a dying breed. The ancient halls of literature and learning must make way for those more pressing and vital issues of the present day, like advanced abacus studies and compulsory Radio Broadcasting. Surely this is an exaggeration; well, we are an hysterical and sadly misguided little bunch of Doobies... but that, my friends, is another story.

Mind you, the stress of the Euro. Lit. room is incomparable to any other in the College. On stepping (or bounding or falling or crawling depending on who you are) into 204 one can feel the electricity and the racy atmosphere pulsing through those delightful, grey, plastic and laminex tables. Our time this year was spent debating hot political issues, scandal, books and movies, oh and on the odd occasion we diverged to discuss the styles, themes and characters of the books on the syllabus. This, however, was just the beginning...

At the beginning of the year we had gracious and occasional (occasional being the operative word) visits from a student hailing from the private sector of the educational community. After 67 absences in term one, did we believe him when he assured Miss Newman that she had *not* seen him jumping into a green Mercedes sports car when he *should* have been in Euro? But of course! Would he lie to us?

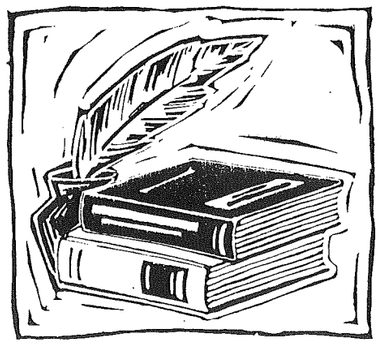
We encountered other odious obstacles at the beginning of the year, for example, the question of page numbers. It took David Cooper half a year to come to terms with this concept. It goes something like this, Peta refers to a page number, you listen and find the page in your book: quite simple really.

The essays kept rolling in (and quietly rolling out and getting lost somewhere under students' beds) and time kept marching on. The mid-year exam came and went (on the last day, groan groan bloody typical) and we all came to a sudden realisation and state of enlightenment. There are only eight weeks of school left and every person in the class bar two (Oh Emma and Briony you bastions of organisation!) has four cross-culturals to do. That's one every fortnight, continuously, for two months! At this stage, the pace almost became too much, but we would not be defeated. I, for one like the true martyr I am intended to sacrifice my holiday to create these four learned documents. People have even been known to do cross-culturals in the end of year swot-vac, but this could never happen to us..?

Ah the film society reviews, the SRC rundowns (thanks to our resident politicians), subtle hints from Ray the techi man about eating in the sacred computer block, rivalry with the computer science class (but we can't program in Pascal), the car accidents and insurance payouts (see Mandy or Katrina for twenty hints on how to make a profit from being run into)...Ach, those were the days!

It has been a lively year, (except for those hours of dozing needed to compensate for a studious lifestyle - sure thing Claire-Maia), and it is sad to think that little individuals such as Timo may never again have the chance to score 2987 Brownie points for remarks with the value of intellectual gems, or for militant yet peaceful activists such as Claire R. to take everything SOOO seriously. Such is life, but we can all be assured that the last year of Euro Lit will go out "not with a whimper but a bang" (excuse the slight corruption!)

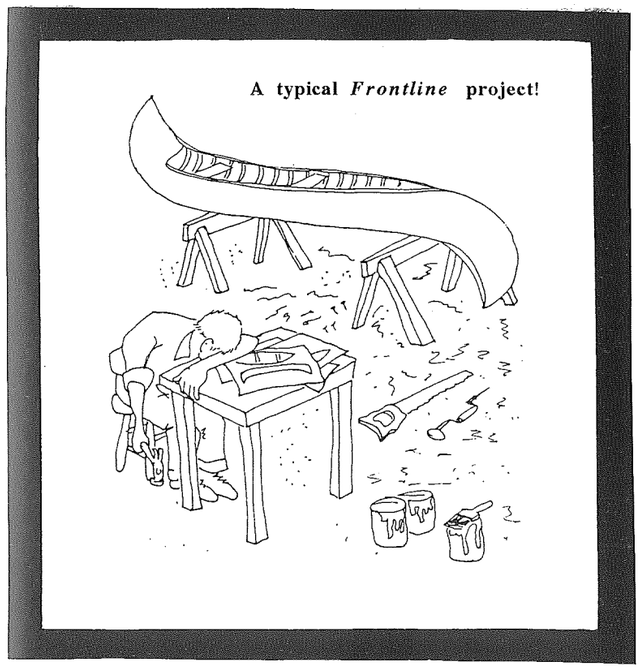
Acting as the voice of the Euro Lit class 1991, I am convinced that, although this subject may not be every student's slosh of vodka, it is irreplaceable at a higher secondary education level for many reasons: it advances skills of analysis and critical writing to a university level, provides a general knowledge of the political and social history of the European continent by giving students an insight into the issues of the present day (ie collapse of the Soviet Union) and provides a broad education relevant to further studies and civilian life. I have no doubt that we are all better Australian citizens as a result of the Euro experience. Best of luck to all the up and comings in our class (look out clever country here we come)....Oh and thanks Miss Newman!



FRONTLINE

For *Frontline*, 1991 began as a year of high hopes and dreams. After *Frontline*'s achievements in 1990, the comittee members were eager to make this year bigger, better and brighter. The College newspaper (so the dream went) was going to achieve what no other group or organisation within the College had been able to: "College Unity". This year's newspaper was going to be HUGE and most importantly make heaps of money for the comittee, to spend on whatever they saw fit to - and in the eyes of many "party hungry" new members, this was to be on a big party at the end of the year.

Perhaps it was the idea of a big party or the thought that doing a REC run mainly by other student would be a bludge that made *Frontline* so popular. What ever the reason, *Frontline*'s year started out like a pleasant dream, but like all good dreams it had to come to an end; leaving behind the bitter taste of reality.



FRONTLINE
The Launceston College Newspaper

Within the first months of *Frontline* a number of new, unsuspecting members began to see *Frontline* for what it really is; HARD work. Most however, battled on and were able to complete their articles. It was through the determination of a few dedicated comittee members, a couple of late nights spent in the computer room, early mornings spent in the computer room, missed lessons in the computer room and a few family-sized Pizza Pub pizzas (though these were ***not*** eaten in the computer room Ray), that we were able to produce two editions of *Frontline* for first term.

Second term, however, was a different story. With so many activities around the College, such as the Rock Eisteddfod and exams, finding the time to organise a meeting where all comittee members were in attendence was virtually impossible. *Frontline* was unable to produce an edition in second term.

With *Frontline* on a "life support system", we were afraid that the College newspaper may not see out the year, not to mention its future. All the high hopes, and dreams of first term had been swept up like ash in the wind. With a few determined, dedicated and extremly hard working and loyal comittee members, we were able to put some life back in the paper to produce an edition in the third term.

By reading this article you may get the impression that the newspaper did not achieve anything, and perhaps the *Frontline* is not on a "life support system" but in fact dead and buried. As the 1991 editor of *Frontline* , I don't feel that this is the case. *Frontline* is a necessary part of the College. As the College population increases, so does the need for a newspaper to keep the College community in touch with one another. It is my greatest hope that *Frontline* will continue for many years to come. I do, however, have a silent fear for its future, as the most dedicated committee members are year 12's. Hopefully, there will be a special group of students at the College in 1992 who will be able to restore *Frontline*, to the glory it deserves.

Finally I would like to take this opportunity to thank everyone who supported *Frontline* through the year; the few dedicated committee members, who never gave up on *Frontline*. Guys you know who you are. Without your support *Frontline* would be in a even bigger mess! Also to those who showed their support for *Frontline* by buying a copy.

FRONTLINE I WISH YOU THE BEST FOR 1992.
By Katrina Baker, Editor of *Frontline*.


BEACH
BLANKET
TEMPEST

BEACH BLANKET TEMPEST

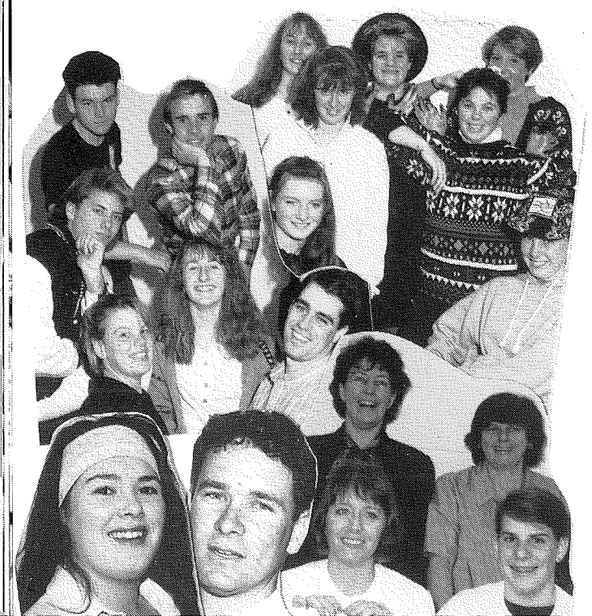
On Friday 24 May, the set that had transformed our rather boring study hall into a tropical island since the beginning of May, finally came to life. Yes, opening night of *Beach Blanket Tempest* had arrived.

This was the first "whole school" production at Launceston College since the 1960's and the cast and crew set out to impress.

For those of you who weren't privileged enough to see the productioon, the plot was centred around the ex-duke of rock'n'roll, Vince Prospero (Daniel Marik) and his angel-faced daughter, Annette (Louise Pattie), who had beeen shipwrecked on the mystical Isle of Avalon thanks to the dirty deeds of Vince's brother Tony (Chris Ikin), and the Da Napoli sisters, Regine (Clare Maia Thorne), and Sebastiane (Sheona McKenna).

Vince's plan for revenge upon his assailants eventually falls by the wayside due to the fact that his daughter and Regine's son Frankie (Malcolm Wooldridge) fall deeply and passionately in love.

One must not forget Vince's rather chic surfboard riding genie, Gidget (Rae Smith), who delighted the audience with her beautiful voice, or, our very own charismatic Reverend Ian Harpy (Sam Thompson). Sam was a real audience pleaser with his over-the-top antics and can that guy work up a sweat! Nor must we forget Stenchrot (Chris White), the failed biology experiment from the 60's, who masqueraded as a biker. Stenchrot was a head-banging, hyperactive hooligan and Chris sustained this character extremely well throughout the entire show.



Tempest was never this stormy

Shakespeare combines with '60s theme in college play

College will rock back to the 60s

Despite several microphone "gremlins", the wide selection of songs in the programme all turned out fairly well. High on the list of favourites were Rae Smith's *Master*, The Donette's *Tower of Love*, Malcolm Wooldridge's *Sexual Passion* and Royce Aldred's *Teen Goddess* (the last two sent quite a few female hearts racing).

Bouquet for musical

Sir — The education system may be in turmoil and the students under pressure, but a group of staff and students at Launceston College know how to dispel the gloom.

The musical production Beach Blanket Tempest is a triumph for all of those involved. Take a bow the staff with the initiative and imagination to mount such a time consuming production.

Take a bow the students with such energy and talent and a determination to do something well.

Together, this combination provided two hours of first-class entertainment for all those fortunate enough to have a ticket. — K. J. BURKE, Penny-Bruyn Place, Newstead.

I wish to commend the Launceston College staff and students on the excellently-performed musical Beach Blanket Tempest.

Not only did the students perform in a professional manner under the direction of Donald Pullford, producing high-standard acting achievements, but the students had also designed and made beautiful costumes and conducted their own orchestra. What a commendable effort! We thoroughly enjoyed the performance — (Mrs) JANA MARIK, Carrick.

Also to be congratulated are the musicians, who worked in the dark every night, front of house, costume and makeup assistants, and of course those in charge of lighting, and a special mention to our special effects man, Duncan Underwood.

Reprinted from Frontline



HONOUR ROLL

THE 1990 H.S.C. SUBJECT PRIZE WINNERS:

Accounting and English As a Second Language:	Angela Lee
Art:	Donna Mathewson
Human Biology:	Gabriella Legradi and Coralie Seaman
Advanced Biology, Advanced Chemistry, Analysis And Statistics	
Computer Science and Physics B:	Bruce Reardon
Chemistry:	Heidi Wimmer
Drawing And Design:	Cameron Saunders
Chinese and Indonesian:	Tan Yee Lean
Dutch:	Justin Vervoorn
Economics:	Ruth Kearon
English Literature:	Gina Barker
European Literature and Social Psychology:	Rebecca Voss
Food Studies and British History:	Yvette Cehtel
French:	Christina Stathakis
Geography:	Deanne Green
Geology:	Andrew Garner
German:	Thomas Saunders
Australian History:	Lorna Stedman
Twentieth Century History:	Ruth McCausland
Home Economics:	Veronica Jansen
Information Systems:	Gayle Terry
Japanese:	Caroline Pull
Legal Studies:	Fleur Findlay
Maths Applied and Secretarial Studies:	Phillipa Harder
Mathematics:	Jack Dawson
Materials And Design:	Stephen Dobson and David Smith
Physics A:	Douglas Gray
Polish:	Margaret Bieda
Rural Science:	Tara Busby
Religious Studies:	Christopher Waugh
Speech And Drama:	Eliza Burke
Sports Science:	Rachael Goldsworthy
The L.H.S. Old Scholars' Association Prize For The Best Student in Maths/Science:	Bruce Reardon
The Prize For Excellence in Business Studies Subjects:	Robbie Foggo
The Lewis Bardenhagen Memorial Prize for English:	Gina Barker and Samantha Routley
The Edward Wesley Memorial Prize for Music:	Maxine Szramka
The Prize for Ancient History:	Donna Mathewson

LEVEL II ACHIEVEMENT AWARD WINNERS:

Accounting	Donna Reid
Agricultural Science	Rebecca Roberts
Art	Zachary Cabalzar
Australian History	Kelly Kloek
Automotive Studies	Martin Chugg
Biology	Delwyn Enkera
Business Computing	Gina Tucker
Catering	Marian Oldham

Child Development and Communication and Language	Donna McGee
Chemistry	Mark Bushby
Creative Arts	Melanee French
Dance	Deidre Parsley
Drawing And Design	Toll Reed
Electronics	Christopher Walkden
English	Susan Watson
English Language and Literature	Esther Kuipers
Environmental Studies	Jeremy Smith
Fashion and Fabrics	Maryanne Westwood
Food and Lifestyle	Serena Dilworth
French	Clare Putnam
Geology	Christopher Hassell
Graphic Design	Jonathan Hanna
Health And Recreation	Julie Davis
Human Development	Janelle Homes
Human Interactions	Simone Woodruff
Information Processing	Jodie Cousins
Information Technology	Michelle Davis
Japanese	Jodie Cousins
Legal Studies	Michelle Allen
Livelihood A	Dwayne Fisher
Livelihood B	Angela Howell
Mathematics	Andrew Clippingdale
Mathematics General	Geoff Dodds
Mathematical Studies	Belinda Mercer
Music	Leann Honess
Photography	Angela East
Physics	Kathryn Moolenschot
Religious Studies	Lorna Capps
Science	Jason Plummer
Shorthand	Tracey Baynes
Small Business Management	Anthony Ashton
Speech and Drama	Angela East
Social Psychology	Kamil Marik
Theatre Arts	Margaret Bieda
Tourism Studies	Alison Lyne

SPONSORED LEVEL II SUBJECT PRIZES:

Birchall's Level II Art Award	Zachary Cabalzar
Launceston Art Centre's Award	Jonathon Hanna
Southern Cross Photographic Award	David Murfett

BEST GRADE 11 RESULTS:

Douglas Gray	4 Credits
Jack Dawson	4 Credits, 1 Pass
David Legge	5 Credits
Gabriella Legradi	5 Credits
Angela Lee	5 Credits, 1 Higher Pass
Justin Vervoorn	5 Credits, 2 Higher Passes

ACADEMIC MERIT, GRADE 12:

Christopher Waugh	6 Credits, 1 Higher Pass and 1 Pass
Gayle Terry	6 Credits, 2 Higher Passes
John Stedman	6 Credits, 2 Higher Passes

ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE, GRADE 12:

Gina Barker	7 Credits, 1 Higher Pass
Eva Chan	7 Credits, 2 Higher Passes and 1 Pass
Robbie Foggo	8 Credits
Mark Kelly	8 Credits, 1 Pass
Stephen Ogbourne	8 Credits, 1 Pass
Justin Hill	8 Credits, 3 Higher Passes
Ruth Kearon	9 Credits, 1 Pass

THE 1990 DUX OF LAUNCESTON COLLEGE:

Bruce Reardon — **10 Credits, 1 Pass**

THE S.R.C AWARDS FOR SERVICE TO THE STUDENT BODY:

Contribution to Debating and Public Speaking	Andrew Gregson
Contribution to Music and Cultural Life to the College	Neil Roper
Contribution to Youthline and Community Services	Angela Beyer
For First Aid Instruction	Nelson Overton
Contribution to Music and Cultural Life of the College	Lara Smith

SPECIAL AWARDS:

Editors of *Frontline*, the College's Newspaper	Luigi Romanelli and Samantha Routley
Editor of *Churinga*, the Annual College Magazine	Hilary Whiteley
The Peggy Pedley Award for Contribution to *Churinga*	Michael Ferguson
The 1990 Sportsman of the Year	Melanie Boxhall
The 1990 Caltex Allrounder	Raylene Garwood

THE WINNER OF THE 1990 VICKY DAYMOND AWARD FOR SERVICE:

Yvette Cehtel

****

The Lewis Bardenhagen Memorial Prize, The L.H.S. Old Scholars' Association Prize and The E. C. Wesley Memorial Prize come from permament funds.
The Ancient History Prize has been donated by Mr. Don Knight.
The Special Prize for Japanese 1990 has been donated by the Australian-Japan Society (Tasmania) Launceston Branch.
The Special Art Award was donated by Foley Indusries.
The Prize For Excellence In Business Studies Subjects has been donated by the staff of the College's Business Studies Department.
The Prize for the College's Dux has been donated by Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Cohen.
All other prizes have been donated by the College Council.

BUSINESS STUDIES

LIFE IN THE BUSINESS STUDIES DEPARTMENT
(exerpts from the 'Cat Book')

Kim learning to use the Mac computer asks Bernd: Can you fire me up, Bernie?
Jo: I'd better leave you two to it.

****

Clyde: Kim never gets bammed. She does all the bamming around here.
(Clyde talking about the use of the Bam Bam bat - a blow-up plastic baseball bat to clobber people when Kim is displeased.)

****

Bernd: Where do you want to do it Clyde?
Clyde: Oh, anywhere there's a free room.
(Bernd asking Clyde where they can do their Legal Studies marking.)

****

Re discussion of sheets and doonas -
Bernd: I've only just learnt what to do with two sheets.
Clyde: What did you do with them before?
Bernd: Well nothing different really.
Clyde: My bed has been made for a week now.
Janette: I don't have a doona, they're too hard to iron.
Clyde: Iron doonas! I don't iron anything bigger than my ironing board.

****

Jo and Bernd trying (very hard) to find files out of Clyde's filing cabinet. Both drawers come open and the cabinet starts to fall over -
Bernd: Hell! It's starting to come. Look! Look!
Jo: Oh Bernd, my hand's in it!
Kim comes into staffroom wondering what is going on.

****

QUOTABLE QUOTES

Steve: I never forget anything I remember.

**

Clyde: Traditionally women have been the child bearers.

**

Bernd: If I don't force down two pieces of toast in the morning I'm absolutely ravishing by 10 o'clock.

**

David: It's 3.56...you still have one minute to go! What are you packing up for?

**

Steve: What's your name John?

**

Clyde: Someone else I know was born on Christmas Day, but I can't think who it is.....Oh that's right....Jesus.

**

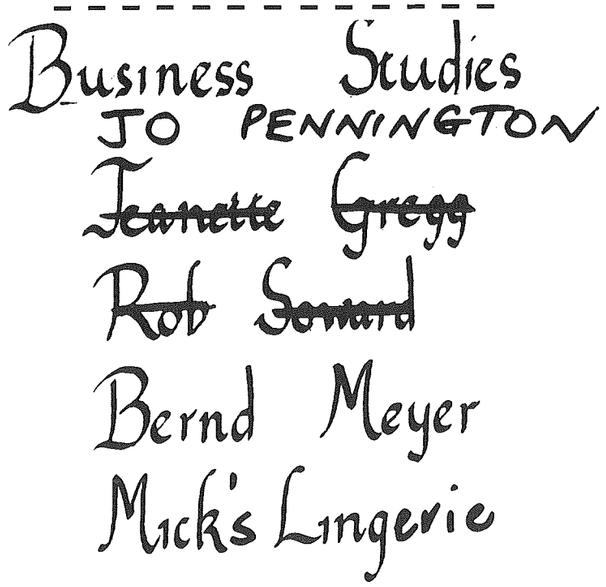
Clyde: End of year exams are at the wrong time of the year.

**

STOP PRESS

Our ace investigative reporter, whose name has been withheld due to fears of reprisals, has uncovered a shock scandal at the very heart of our college. It has been revealed that the subversive members of the Business Studies Staff have for many years had an illegal snack maker in their staffroom. This toaster has been used and abused (ie someone forgot to put the lid down) for the personal pleasures of the Business Studies Staff. These so-called pillars of society have undermined authority in the College, and this has led to a general state of anarchy within C Block. Not only was this machine used for toasting sandwiches, it was also used to toast misbehaving students, and thereby forcing them to confess to wagging lessons. Also in the staffroom, apart from thousands of pieces of unmarked work, there is a fridge. What is this, a staffroom or a catering service? The latter seems more accurate, though I would not personally eat there. Shame Business Studies, shame.

By an Anonymous Legal Studies student (6 ft tall , dark short hair, long nose, cracks about two jokes a minute.)



CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP & EXCHANGE STUDENTS

Christian Fellowship

Christian Fellowship met every Monday lunch hour. Although the group started out small it grew steadily throughout the year. Our group participated in many exciting activities including, Bible Studies, times of praise and prayer, a Christian rock music share day and a course called Christianity Explained.
Christian Fellowship has also participated in activities involving all the Fellowship groups in Launceston.
These activities included an ice cream/ pancake night and a progressive dinner and other fun activities.
Our group also ran a small Easter service for staff and students, and brought in some guest speakers. Based on our common interest in Christ, many friendships have been formed and a general mixing of year elevens and twelves has provided a form of support, especially around exam times.

By Rachel Scott



Back (l to r) Rebecca Dudgeon, Christopher Rothwell, Blogs, Lisa McKenna

Front Elizabeth King, Joanne Crockett, Jocelyn Walter-Jones,Wendy Lewis, Sarah Humphries

Exchange Students

This year L.C. has had exchange students from many different places,these are the thoughts of a few:

"In Hong Kong all the subjects are compulsory. Most people live in apartments and there aren't the trees and gardens there are here. The food is also very different , in Hong Kong the main food is rice."- Dorcas

"In Switzerland all subjects are compulsory and the teachers stricter. There is even a different, more formal way of talking to teachers and strangers. While Australians eat their main meal in the evening, we have it at midday. I like Australia, particularly the bush, much more than Switzerland and I'm defintely coming back."- Frances

"Australia is a nice place apart from the food. I don't like a lot of it particularly, vegemite, pastries and lamb. I'm going to come back, after I go back to Switzerland."- Jon

"... everything is back to normal again after being home for a month, although I still, sometimes like to put "please" behind my sentences (an equalivant word doesn't exist in Norwegian). It also took me a little while to get back to the custom of shaking hands with other women, which is always done here.

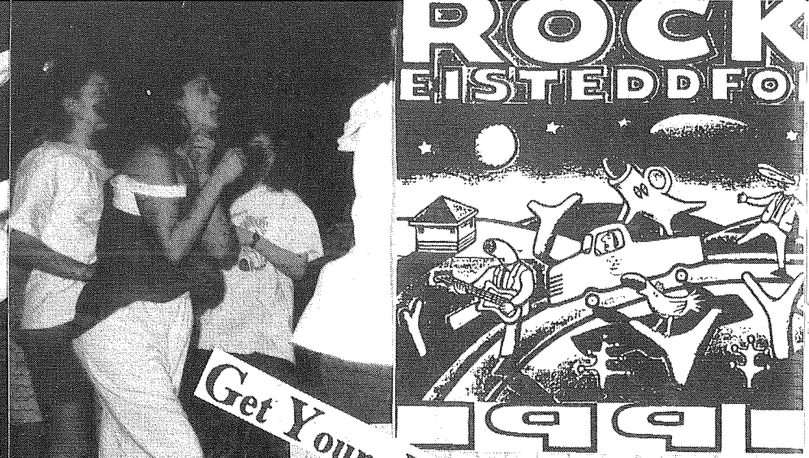
I think our countries are basically very much the same, built on a West European model of society and with the Christian religion and the ten commandments, as a base for what is right and wrong. The differences are more in the small things and everyday situations.

Australians are very clever at introducing people, compared to us in Norway. If you meet up with a friend or someone you know quite well and they are with a group of people you don't know, you aren't likely to get introduced, even if you stay a while. Of course you can still talk to them and ask them their name yourself.

Norwegian kids do not leave the table, in private homes, without saying, "thank you for the food", to whoever prepared it. We use christian names and rarely "Mr." or Mrs.".

Compared to my home school of 350 students, I walked around as a confused chicken , the first days at L.C.. You have a much wider variety of subjects, if I'd wanted to learn cooking or photography in Norway, I'd go to a special school for that.

I really enjoyed L.C., it was an easy going place. In my year I got to know a lot of people (many of whom I would have liked to had in my suitcase when I left!)"- Astrid


ROCK
EISTEDDFO
Get Yours Now!!


College troupe adds to
It's cloud nine for college

ROCK EISTEDDFOD

Launceston College is quite justified in being so proud of their Rock Eisteddfod team. Friday the 17th of August saw the highest of hopes realised when LC's team became the state winners. - But as graceful as the team was, it was far from effortless...

The group was primarily co-ordinated and choreographed by Jerril Rechter. Through the course of the year, Jerril has evidently worked with dedication, and has earned the respect of every individual in the team.

The bus trip down to Hobart was a time of excitement. Everyone was chatting away, eagerly anticipating their time on stage. And wondering what the night had in store for us. A Madonna video was being avidly watched by a few of the lads, while the rest of us munched away, bartering chocolate, chips and the like.

At last we were there. Now the excitement was turned on. Mild stage fright (and those wretched butterflies) loomed. And to top it off, the stage broke during rehearsal!

Hours before the show began, Jerril insisted on brushing up various moves, and later used some group discussion to relax and 'psych up' the group.

This huge event saw the culmination of months of concentrated work on the part of the many students and staff involved. Jerril's initiative, creativity, and brilliant dancing skills were the essential ingredients that gave rise to the premier dancing event.

The truly spectacular performance was a vivid and imaginative portrayal of Utopia. The group decided to use the theme of Utopia to show what they thought heaven would be like. The act opened with the activity of angels, and the united rhythm of various spiritual beings.

One judge commented, "The dance has great personality, innovation, and enthusiasm. Great, spectacular, wonderful, I'm running out of adjectives! Costumes are exceptional, and it is great to see so many guys out there! Well done Launceston College!"

The music was by the KLF, and superbly fitted the atmosphere. There was great variation of movement, and complex group work. The group employed very special techniques that truly appealed to all the senses - I even had goose-bumps at one stage!

The audience was most impressed to say the least.

At various climaxes in the performance the crowd of no less than 4000 people would murmur approval, applaud, whistle and cheer. It was unmistakable that the other schools were contending with considerable competition.

Before the final act, we could easily see our way clear to victory. However, the final school to perform (St. Michael's Collegiate) didn't dabble in dancing either.

An all-girls school, St Michael's Collegiate put on a spectacular display, which was the result of several thousands of dollars, and nearly a year of preparation. Their theme, "Is Life A Game Of Chance?" was developed by incredible costume work, wonderful teamwork, and impeccable movement.

At this stage, some of us were perhaps a little less optimistic - and rightly so - everyone in the massive building knew that this was going to be very close.

At last, after a prolonged, gradual announcement of the various awards, the judges gave us first place. And could the excitement of our section be contained? The group of us were wild, ecstatic, and most proud. As our representatives collected the golden CD and cash prize, Jerril lost her footing and was being hurled in the air by fifty frenzied students amidst cheers and wild embraces.

Launceston College was the toast of Tasmania that night. The total prizes were: two golden CDs of the Rock Eisteddfod; a souvenir wall mount poster, and a huge one thousand dollars in cash. To celebrate (which of course winners must do) we were off to the golden arches of McDonald's.

Bonus! As Launceston College won the Tasmanian competitions, they were then entitled to enter for the Australian finals. These finals will be aired on national television.

MTV will be broadcasting the various finalists on November 17 all over Australia. Watch out for it - our team will be there representing us!

After this national competition, a group of the finest dancers will be selected to work on a tour of the USA early in 1992.

What a night it was! It was one that fifty six students and staff will not likely forget this year! Peace man.

By Michael Ferguson

BUSHWALKING

Bushing with Bernd

On the weekend of the 10th of March, whilst most L.C. students were indulging in the usual round of alcoholic experience, a few daring crusaders of the wild went in for the "natural" experience. Led by the Bush Tucker Man himself, Bernd Meyer, and a reluctant Meryl Semple, 10 enthusiastic (*i.e.* naïve) students hit the bush. After days of preparation, and a pocket-pulverising shopping expedition to Jimmy's (Rachael Ashman insisted on Deb instant potato - great for *papier mâché* but little else) we piled our heavy weighted rucksacks into the Torago. Passers - by wondered why we wearing stack-hats in the vehicle...have you ever travelled with Bernd at the wheel?

The first night we saw the sunset over Lake Rowallan; what beautiful weather, we were\ in for a great weekend! At Bernd's romantic suggestion, we resolved to spend the night under the stars. A flash of lightning and a roll of thunder later, our tents were up and we buried deep inside our sleeping bags. "Ha! A little drizzle would not move us!" we thought. Apart from mysterious bumps, slopes, and hysterical creatures of the night (*i.e.* Christina, Frances and Shanaugh - typical shy exchange students!) we woke refreshed and optimistic in the morning. It was pouring with rain. Through rain, mud, puddles and fungi we trudged. The scenery would have been spectacular, if only we could have seen it through the fog. Bernd spoke of a green, fertile valley where we could camp in comfort that night. A clearing in the trees lifted our literally drenched spirits - we had arrived at the...**BOG**. However, we did not complain, in our exhaustion and hunger a manure heap would have seemed like Heaven. We searched for a piece of ground which did not sink under our weight and set up camp in record time. Now the fun started, we prepared ourselves for some good old-fashioned camp-style just-add-water cooking! We are still suffering the effects of Vesta Chicken Supreme, legendary in bushwalking circles Bernd tells us. As if this wasn't enough, eating Deb potato, Rachael and Katrina indulged in custard the consistency of water for breakfast. Gabriella was spared this experience as she was groaning in her sleeping bag, still suffering from the night before's culinary delights. Meanwhile, Tom, Andrew and Bernd feasted on muesli with milk straight from the metho bottle. Was this the secret source of their stamina? Fortunately the day had dawned clear. After scraping the ice from our tents and coats and ridding them of rodent infestations (marsupial mice) our enthusiasm for roaming the Tasmanian bushlands had returned. Part of this enthusiasm was surely the fact that we knew that we would be at home in our warm beds that night, full to the brim with decent unspoiled food.

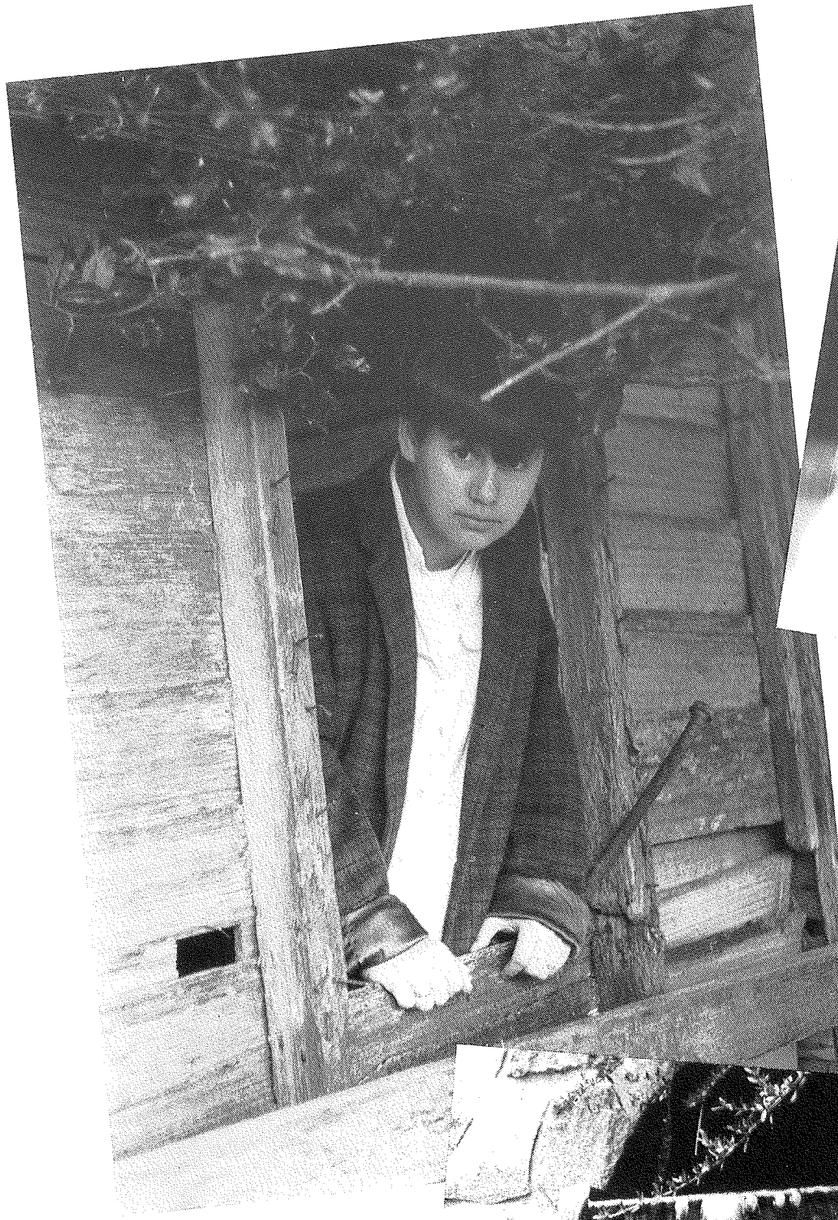
That day we climbed to some dizzy ,spectacular heights (or was it that we were dizzy and the sights were spectacular?) which were unimaginable through the mists of the day before. The water of the pure lakes and streams were savoured by all when we reached the top. We saw the intended campsite - infinitely better than the bog, but we were looking at it from a drier perspective...

The return to the car was coloured by our heroic descent down a slippery and perilous cliff face (a mere drop of 3 metres!) on a Tarzan rope. Katrina's face just hadn't been the same since she smacked into the tree trunk on the return swing! (Neither had her brain, I must say!) Cries of joy rang out through the forest as we caught sight of the cars. Tired but merry we piled into the Tarago and headed home. The highlight of our trip - thanks to Caf, was an amazing display of lingerie and bare flesh in the sub-zero temperatures of the bog. Would we do it again? **YES**!
The hunger for bush-tucker burns deep within us...

(This article appeared in *Frontline* newspaper)
After the mid-year exams, a new, improved bunch of mad individuals hit the bush again under the guidance of Bernd the spunky Bushman accompanied by Bruce the not-much-of-a-Bushman but still spunky. The walk was around the Freycinet peninsula and this time the weather was fantastic, the scenery coastal rather than rainforest. Walking over the Saddle by torchlight (Ah! How romantic!) was certainly a dramatic change from sweating it out in the exam room. However, both are potentially dangerous experiences. We are all aware of the perils of exams, but when you're stumbling around in the dark with a pack on your back invariably weighing more than you do (which amounts to quite a bit), one rock underfoot and you're rolling down the hillside.

Saturday was our first day of' 'serious' (shut up Bernd that's as serious as I'm ever likely to get) walking. We awoke to a glorious morning at Wineglass Bay, breakfasted by the sea and began a seemingly harmless walk over hill and dale...but the hills became larger and rockier and the next thing we knew we were scaling a mountainside. What can I say? Some people coped with this experience better than others. I suspected I was lost on several occasions as the line straggled out over about 20 km (slight exaggeration).
CONTINUED ON PAGE 113.

PHOTOGRAPHY BEST SHOTS 1



Sarah Clark

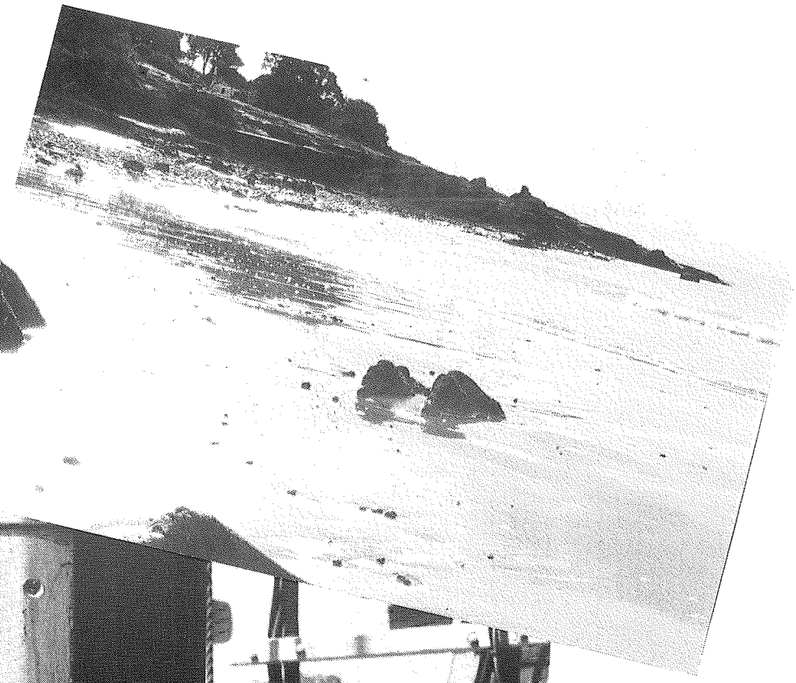


Chelsea Clark



Robert Kolody

Sheri Parsons





Marcel Williams

MUSIC

Students involved in the College's music ensembles have had an extremely action-packed and enjoyable year. There have been numerous highlights. The first of these was the production of Beach Blanket Tempest in term one. This involved ten highly dedicated and huge musicians (with varying numbers of arms) squashed into a very small area behind the stage producing music of outstanding quality.

At the start of second term, a major concert in the Assembly Hall featured the stage band, vocal group and concert band. Our gala "Night of Swing" held at Albert Hall was one of the highlights of Launceston's social calendar. The stage band, which was the headline for this evening, became inundated with gigs around Launceston, many of which helped raise funds for our tour. These included the 7EX Clients Dinner, Lions Club and Rotary Club dinners and the Ocelots vs NWBU All Stars game at the Silverdome.

Other performances from chamber groups, soloists, brass ensemble and vocal group were held at the Launceston General Hospital, the L.C. Theatrette opening, the annual function for canteen workers, and the dinner for visiting Japanese students.

The highlight for the concert band and the stage band was the week-long tour of Melbourne. This tour gave us the opportunity to have workshops with highly acclaimed musicians, listen to the high standard performances of school bands from Melbourne, perform in one of the best concert halls in Australia, and meet some leading musicians. Both bands performed in the Melbourne School Bands Festival. As a result of their performances, the stage band were invited to play as guests arrived before the final Festival Concert and the concert band had the honour of being one of two bands chosen from its section to perform in the final concert.

Several rock bands have been rehearsing throughout the year and performed in third term. One band from the Rock Studies class, the Wailing Banshees From Croydon Revival Band, played at an S.R.C. Disco.

Congratulations are due to Nikki Anthony on receiving the David Pooke music scholarship; Clare Ramsden on her selection in the Australian National Youth Band; Ian Riethoff (along with three other ex-L.C. students) for his selection in the Australian Wind Orchestra which toured Europe, and to the nine students who toured the U.S.A. and Canada with the Mersey Valley Wind Symphony. Several of the College's students and staff are also currently playing in the two highest standard University Wind Ensembles. Life is never dull!

By the Music Department



Concert Band

MUSIC GROUPS



Brass Ensemble



Vocal Group



Woodwind Group



Stage Band

Chances Are...

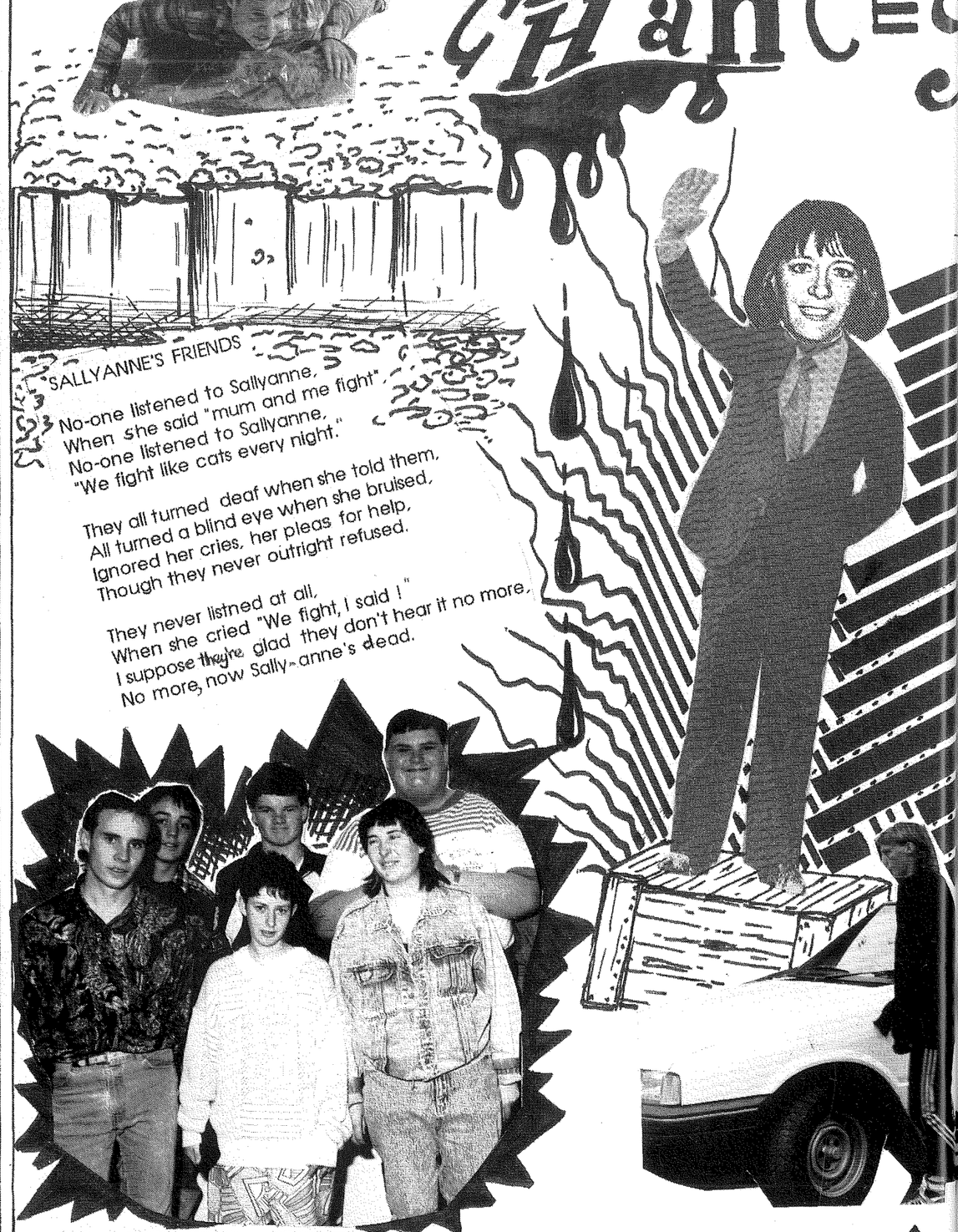


SALLYANNE'S FRIENDS

No-one listened to Sallyanne,
When she said "mum and me fight",
No-one listened to Sallyanne,
"We fight like cats every night."

They all turned deaf when she told them,
All turned a blind eye when she bruised,
Ignored her cries, her pleas for help,
Though they never outright refused.

They never listned at all,
When she cried "We fight, I said !"
I suppose they're glad they don't hear it no more,
No more, now Sally-anne's dead.



ROMANTIC NOTIONS

I saw him in a cafe,
Sitting quietly by the trees,
His friends were no-where in sight,
And to my heart he held the keys,
Suddenly he turned around,
God, had he seen?
My heart turned to jelly,
Ahh the romance of a teen,
His eyes were brown,
The darkest I've seen,
His T-shirt bright orange,
And hell he seemed real keen,
So I walked on over,
Oh what a dish,
You could say I picked him up,
My new GOLDFISH!

SOMETHING

You're alone in the world, But
Lock the door, Something might get you,
Something big, something hairy,
Not a him, not a her, not even a who.

Your skin crawls, your nerves twitch,
You stand there debating,
You need wood for the fire,
But something's out there waiting.

Something's not just after you,
Something's after the nation,
Toolate! Something's already here,
Its in your head, called imagination.

Poems by Dee Roberts





Bushwalk to South Range
December 1990

SLAVE DAY '91

SKI TRIP

MT BULLER SKI TRIP

It began on the 1st of September 1991. 39 students and 6 teachers were about to embark on a ski trip to Mt. Buller, Victoria. The first night was spent on the Abel Tasman and all went well.

Arriving in Melbourne we met one of the highlights of the trip - Gino, ("Yuno"), "...and he dont want nonna' tha Mr. Bus driver, uno." (On the count of 3...)

Upon our 3 hour ascent to Mt Buller, we stopped at Yea for fifteen minutes, then our next stop was at the Alzburg Inn, Mansfield. There were a number of other school groups staying there, most of which were from Tasmania. We were given our food vouchers and arrived at Mt Buller for an hour of skiing, taken up by our lesson. For most it was their first time on skiis.

Though we hadn't eaten since 7am our hunger was forgotten as we stood in awe at the size of the resort. Well, most stood in awe, the others lay face down in the snow. This was the Mt. Buller some would grow to recognise, especially since the only way to stop when going down a slope, was to land in it.

By 4pm, we were ready for lunch, but time did not allow us to indulge in the fine cuisine of Spur's restaraunt, back down to the bus we went, only to use our food vouchers later on lost energy - chocolate bars and drinks.

Most nights were spent in the pool, spa and sauna, with the occasional game of tennis, before the disco or Kareoke night when we discovered the hidden talents of Treasure, Phill, Roger and Heather - unfortunately an unforgettable experience! To the embarrassment of not only themselves but Launceston College as well, some students searched for fame in the rock and roll industry, only to be disillusioned.

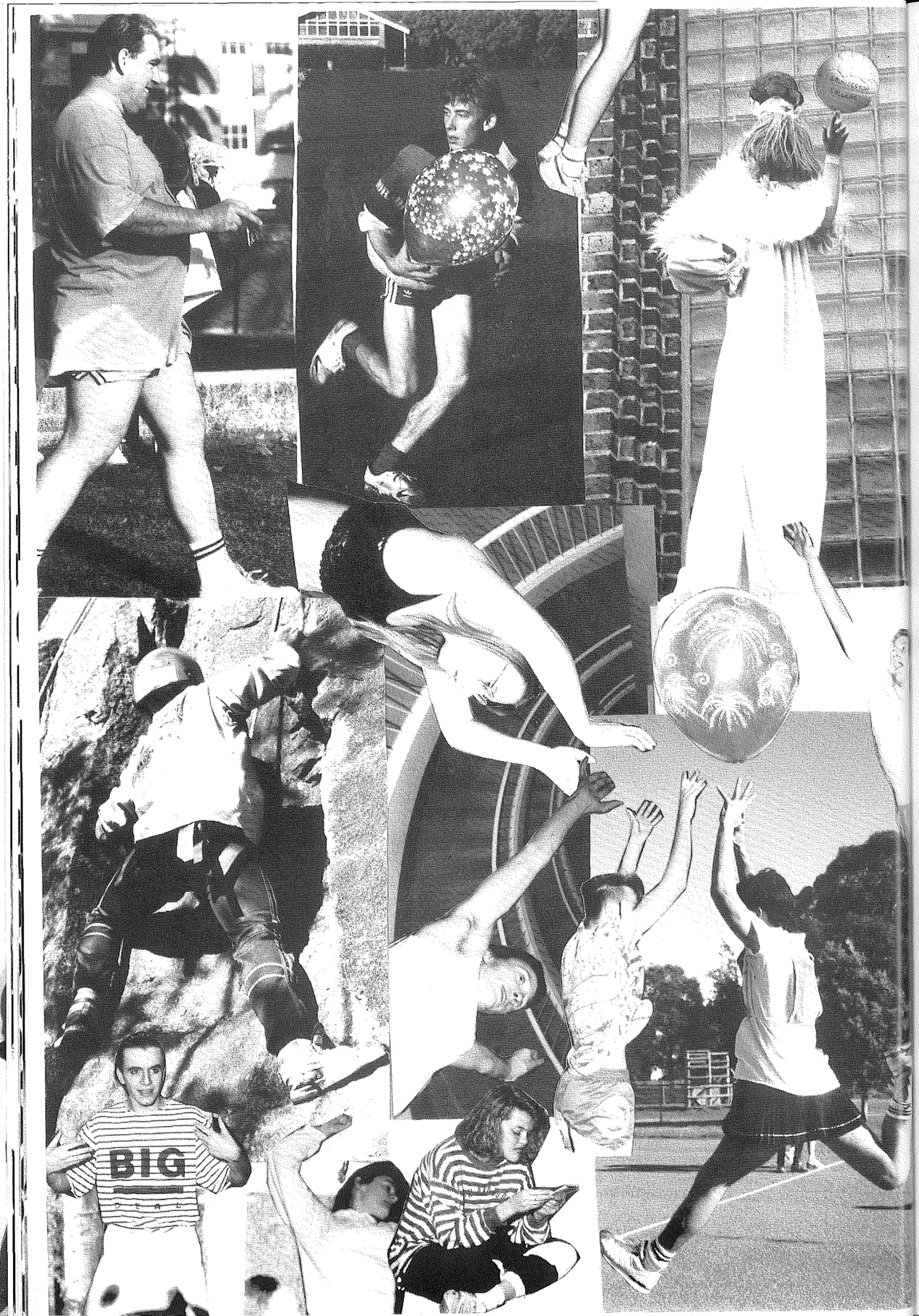
The pressure on our legs was starting to take its toll by the fourth day, and though we would have loved to stay and ski (at least an extra couple of weeks) it was physically impossible. During the time we were there various stunts were attempted - as Melinda took advantage of the trees, a revolutionary method of stopping! - and BJ who didn't seem to appreciate the transport that Mt Buller provided, catapaulted herself off the chairlifts and didn't find the T-bars much easier!

Gastro was a sign of the quality of food, as many students chose, on the last day, to forego the runs of Mt Buller, for the more appropriate run to the toilet. This proved only to be a minor incident, as overall, everyone had a great time!

By Anna Sandor.







The Histories
(The History Departent Report)

At Launceston College in the year A.D. 1991 students learnt a variety histories, these being: Ancient, Australian, 20th Century and British. All of these subjects aimed to teach the students about different periods in time and the effects they have on us today. The Dramates Personae that taught histories at Launceston College were: the dashing Peter-dash-Henning (Ancient), Wendy Snigg, Richard Lewandowski (British and 20th Century) and finally, Chris-do-I-have-eyes-Bennett (Australian).

Under the capable hand of dashing Pete the students learnt all about Ancient Greece and Rome. They similarly learnt never to expect a quick return of their essays nor mid-year exam papers (though from reading a couple of the few comments that Pete wrote on some papers, I personally would not like to get my paper back if I sat *that* paper). Students have continuously taken out vast amounts of ancient Ancient [*Sic*] History books for whole terms at a time and never really worked out what some senile old bat was rambling on about.

Term I was a real surprise for British History teacher, Richard Lewandowski since the subject that "no one wanted to do" - according to the higher echelon - ended up having around 30 students! The shocks continued in Term II when Richard went on long service leave and the class was left with *that* person. Instead of finishing off Good Queen Bess, the class sort of jumped from Liz to James VI, and half way through Charlie I without really understanding anything. That is to say except for "important" things such as: Elizabethan fashion, architecture, Chinese philosophy and water torture. [Ed. !?!] though the pinnacle of all of this was the DICTATED quotes ranging from 1 to 2 pages long from Jann - who usully forgot half-way through what she was rambling about. In Term III Richard came back, the class was relieved, they swotted up all the things that they did not learn in 11 weeks and gingerly awaited for the dreaded end of year exams.

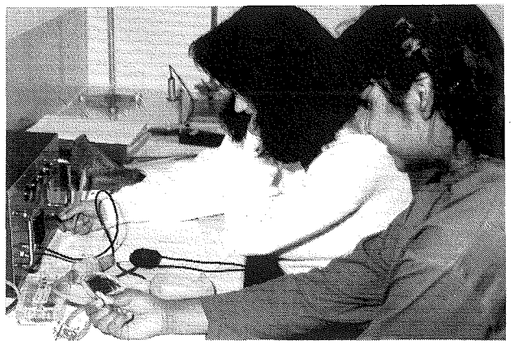
Similar was the case in 20th Century History when Richard went on leave, instead of what they should of learnt they learnt all about ...um...er...um...the same as their fellow martyrs in British History did.

Australian History: the history that most people do when they want to pass a history, believing that it is the easiest. However, if one talks to the "GURU" of Australian History, Chris Bennett, one will very quickly be corrected. Australian History is perhaps the most important history for Australians. Chris argues that if every Australian studied Australian History then the country would be in less of a mess. "Stick with me and you shall pass" is often his message - and it is true. No-one can doubt his fairness and teaching methods and even Chris is the first to state: "I think that I would have liked to have been taught by myself when I was at school".

Finally, though I have opened up all the ghastly secrets about the histories, there *must* be something in them that makes them so enjoyable. Who knows?...Do you?

By Herodotus Markus II.

The Spaghetti BridgeReport
(Physics Report)



The Spaghetti Bridge Fiasco (as it was so delicately termed by a senior member of the Physics staff) was run by the Institute of Engineers in Hobart. The idea of the competition , as one may have guessed, was to build as strong a bridge as possible out of spaghetti. Our representatives soon found that it was much easier to build out of dry spaghetti (although the sauce could be used as an adhesive). The College sent five teams and Ed Love (all of whom came back) down to Hobart to compete, only to be told "Oh - a school is only allowed three teams." The two heaviest bridges were eliminated. The remaining three did not last very long, however. "CRACK", "CRUNCH", "SAG"! The moral: more research needed!

FOOD STUDIES & CATERING

Food Studies -The Relevant Subject

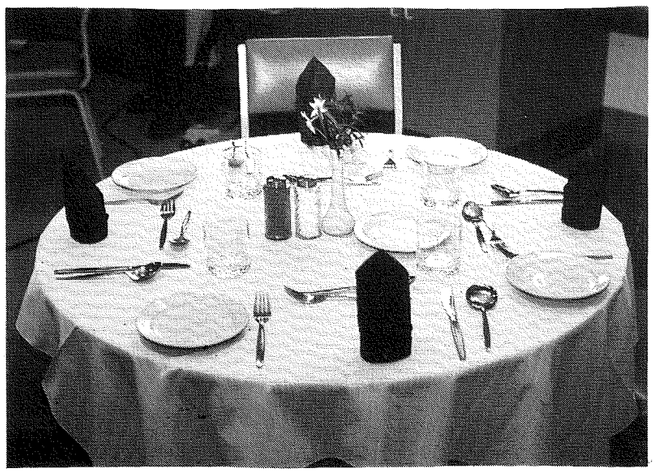
Students long to study their second most favourite subject - "FOOD" and often miss out because they are not aware that Food Studies is available as an HSC subject. Here you can find the answers to all you ever wanted to know and were too afraid to ask.

Does the Tequila and whale-blubber weight-loss diet really work?
Is it possible to achieve academic excellence without eating brussel sprouts and broad beans or are they the smart drugs of the future?
Can I eat junk food and survive?
Will good nutrition improve my sex life?
What should I eat to help me look like Arnold, Elle or Homer Simpson?
Will baked beans provide sufficient fibre to blow away the need for wheat bran?

All these questions and many more are answered in Food Studies.

Mix together the best of Australian History, the essence of Geography, the sparkly bits of Sports Science, the finest elements of Chemistry, a dash of Cordon Bleu delights, spiced with the wit, enthusiasm and charm of the "Heathers" and you have - Food Studies - the subject of the Nineties!

What the students say: a lot of work, fun class, I hate Food Studies because it makes me hungry, you work individually and with others, a great variety of topics covered through the year, I think twice before eating junk food, it's too scientific, recommended for food lovers, I love Food Studies because I love food.

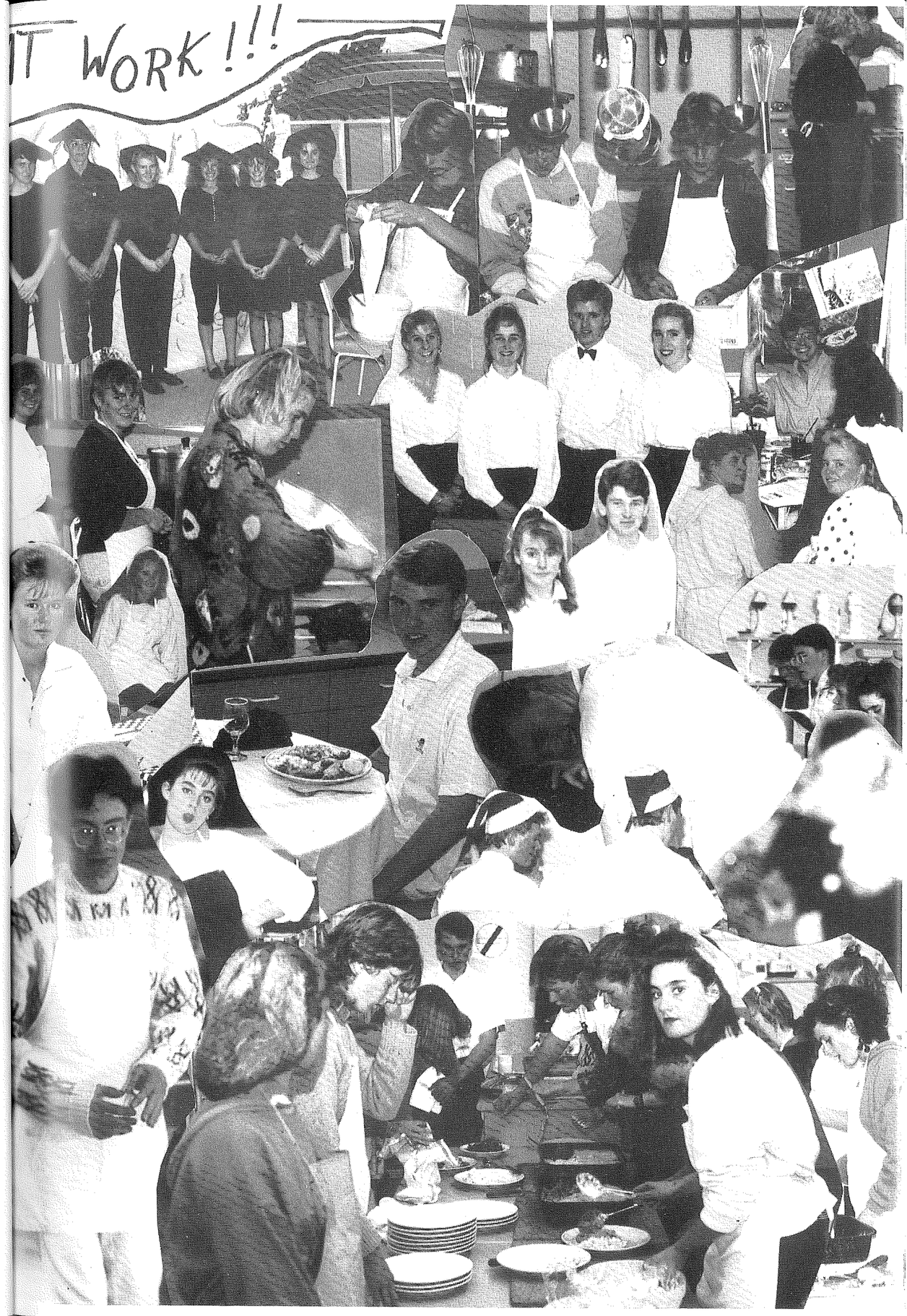












CHEMISTRY

It is 9:15 am on a Tuesday morning and Paul Webb has just finished telling his class that he is sick of late students. An apologetic face appears and, having been rebuked, assumes her place somewhere in the back left-hand corner of the room. No sooner is she seated when another knock is heard at the door. Paul Webb sighs in defeat and so begins another exciting lesson of Advanced Chemistry.

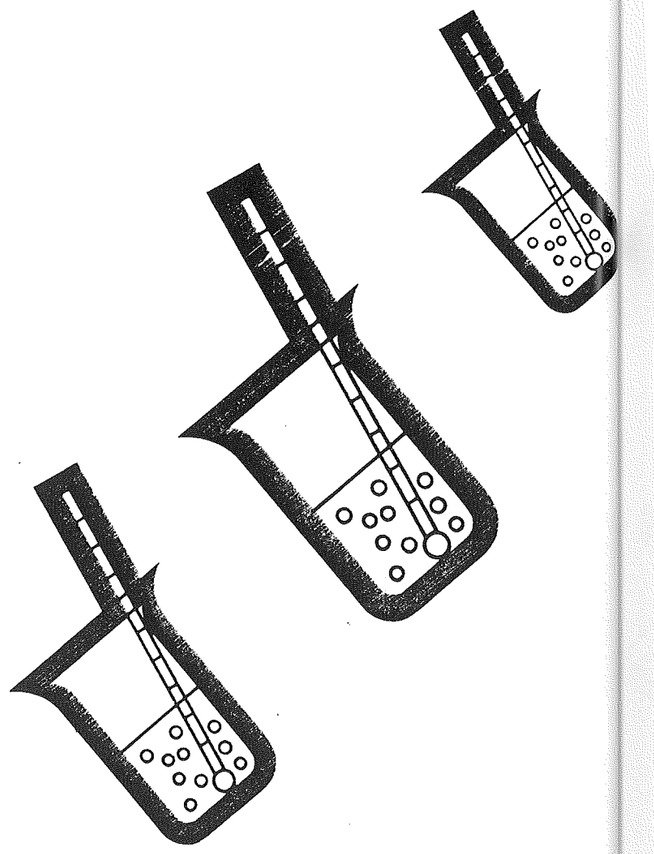
No! Don't turn the page! This is not the boring report you would expect from such a subject - the class of 1991 has learnt the truth! Chemistry can be fun!

It certainly has been an exciting year for us chemistry students. I doubt that anything was learnt from the bible of chemists (I truly forget its name at the moment). However an amusing time was had by most and a lot of important lessons were learnt about the fundamentals of life (no, I'm not talking about the fascinating food option Maxine !) and in particular, bedrooms (as one embarrassed student and one perceptive teacher might know). Paul Webb will tell you, as he often tells us, that one can predict the state of one's bedroom at any given time thanks to a profound theory which states that: " There is a tendency for systems to become less ordered. " Also, did you know, for example, that wearing fur underpants will improve your conductivity ? (Something about rubbing rods with fur, they tell me ....better to ask John Dangerfield - an expert on the matter ... of conductivity, that is) Or that chemicals are like people - they react and get excited ! Wouldn't you get excited if you were able to form two extra chemical bonds ? I know I couldn't possibly think of anything more exciting .....

With this marvellous knowledge (imparted to us by the infinitely wise one) we, the fearless scientific explorers of the future are ready to do battle in late November.

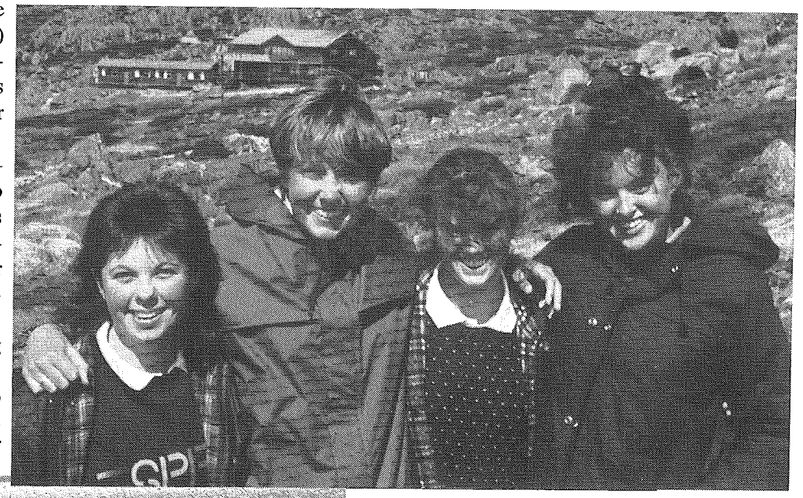
So what of the students in this class ? Well many people would think that an advanced science class would be boring but this is not the case here, is it Kirstyn ?? (I wish I could say the same for other advanced classes). Our class is full of students who lead double lives. On the surface they may appear the mild, very unexceptional looking scientist (and I claim to be exactly like this too) but out of school (at their study desks, for example ...) these students are wild animals (rats) of the night and their habits are the source of much rumour (and humour) amongst those who know them. Often such speculation will be thrashed out in class with more enthusiasm for debate than any Euro. Lit. students, much to the amusement of our hysterically funny teacher . Chemistry is a subject of subtle humour and Paul Webb plays his role perfectly. God knows he's had long enough to practise.

The year is drawing to a close and having survived options (a nightmare for students and teacher - ah revenge is sweet !) and numerous practical disasters - which is what I'm sure we'll be remembered for - we chemists are ready for a breath of fresh air as opposed to the favourite, hydrogen-rotten egg gas- sulfide. Such a sensual subject, Chemistry. Have you ever felt the tingling of concentrated sulfuric acid on your tongue , or the divine scent of chlorine as it grabs at the back of your throat ? Well, prospective chemistry student, you have such joys ahead of you. But the students of 1991 (as truly an exceptional lot in more ways than one) are off to wreak havoc elsewhere. Good luck !



GEOGRAPHY

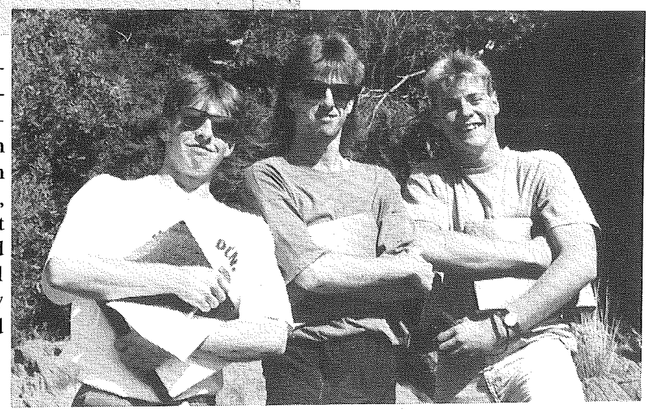
It came rain, hail or shine (and even some blizzard) early in term 1 for the intrepid Geography students to take to the bush for their annual fieldtrips. This year we were indebted to the Rangers in two National Parks- Asbestos Ranges and the Ben Lomond National Park for their help. Both Stan Makawitz and Andrew Napier found themselves coping with the questions as diverse as details of their job as Rangers to indepth discussions on the impact of





Examples of "The Intellingentsia" found lurking on the heights of Ben Lomond and the sand at Greens Beach. Guess who ?

human beings in fragile environments like alpine and coastal regions. Stan had us staring intensely at fresh wallaby tracks in the sand and slipface erosion on Badger Beach at West Head, while Andrew gave us an insight into surviving hypothermia and the functioning of the Ski Patrol on Ben Lomond amongst many other things. Thanks Stan and Andrew!



By Janne Watson

COMPUTING & RELIGIOUS STUDIES

Religious Studies

In our one and only level three class, taught by Michael Gee, we have (funny as it may sound) studied religion. Actually, we've done quite a good job of it too.
First term was dedicated to the study of the world's major religions: Hinduism; Buddhism; Islam and Judaism. This was very informative and interesting.
The study included an in depth account of the founders' lives, the major beliefs and ethical behaviour.
Second term was almost completely dedicated to the principles of Christianity, a critical look at the credibility of Christian Scripture, and of course lots of study leading up to the mid-year exam.
Third term was tricky. Philosophy of Religion is a topic that tends to torture young minds. Aside from great variations of opinion and belief, we all pulled through alright and (I hope!) all of us passed.
All in all, religious studies is not a really difficult subject. We have been cruising through the work all year without falling behind schedule at all. Some of the work involoved is personal research, and a little bit of initiative is required also.
Religious Studies does require a reasonably open mind - not flexible opinions - but an appreciation of others' beliefs. Most of the students in this class have been involved in a (sometimes heated) debate - which has proved very interesting.
My recommendations go with this subject, which is supposed to be even better under the TCE system.

By Michael Ferguson

Computer Studies

THE JOYS OF COMPUTING
(from the department where fuzzy logic is perfectly clear)

The computing department is a demanding and challenging area in which to be working. It is becoming increasingly more and more difficult to keep up with the rapidly changing face of technology, the increasing needs of students, staff and or course machines.

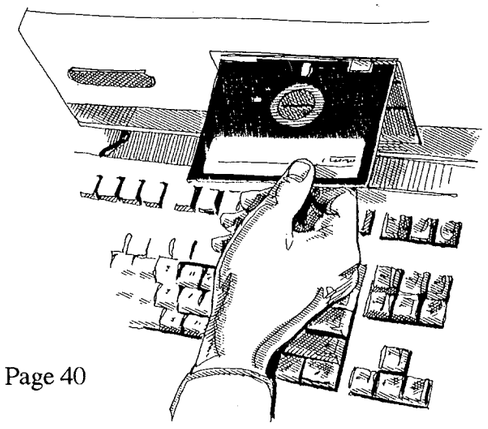
Our department runs five Information Techology classes, eight Information Systems and two Computer Science classes. We support and provide computing access to students and staff from all areas within the College, staff development and seminars, as well as runnning both a night class and a University class. We are (against our better judgement and lack of adequate time to allow the Weetbix to go soggy) open most mornings from 7.30 till late. In short, we have been known on many occasions to be very busy.

Despite the big changes in staff throughout the year, we were still able to survive through the diverse areas of expertise of our staff. Ray specialises in PC's and hardware, Jules in Archimedes and desktop publishing, Trevor in expert systems and social issues, Penny in curriculum development, and David, of course, the Macintosh. Not content with this we also stole our multi-skilled staff members Steve, Simon and Gary away from other science departments and Ingrid from the University to add to our collective skills. The real experts however are the students, whose persistence, imagination and mastery of what can be stubborn, inflexible machines are often humbling.

Every year heralds major advances in any department. In our case, we don't actively feed exhaust fumes into the labs to pacify the students any more, the air conditioning works! We feel we have also made serious inroads into computer generated music with the purchase of a set of headphones, which is appreciated by not only those working in the music department, but also those amongst us who value their hearing. The software base has grown to enable extensive use of graphics, desktop publishing, writing, computer aided design, animation, robotics, music and creative programming packages. And finally, the acquisition of our Archimedes 440 was dwarfed (much to David's joy) by the installation of the long awaited Apple network.

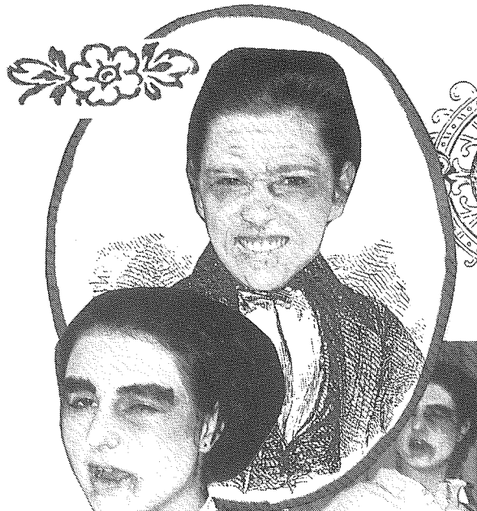
Despite what many "oldies" think (ie anyone over 23), technology is getting easier to use and students are taking full advantage of this, which is wise considering the increasing social pressure for products with a "quality look and feel". Our aim is to heighten students' awareness of the broad social issues of computer use in areas such as privacy and copyright, as well as provide them with a range of comprehensive academic and/or careers.

By Jules Mondon (one of the oldies)





Theatre Arts

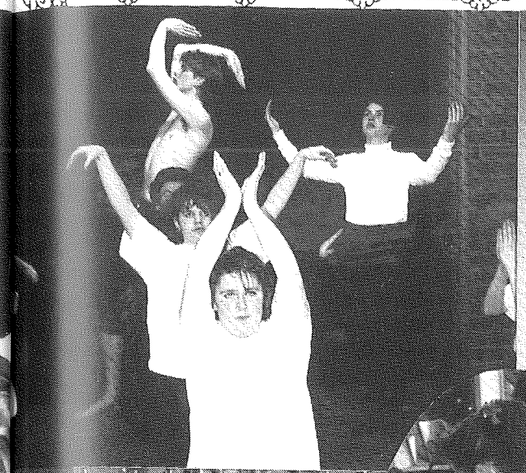




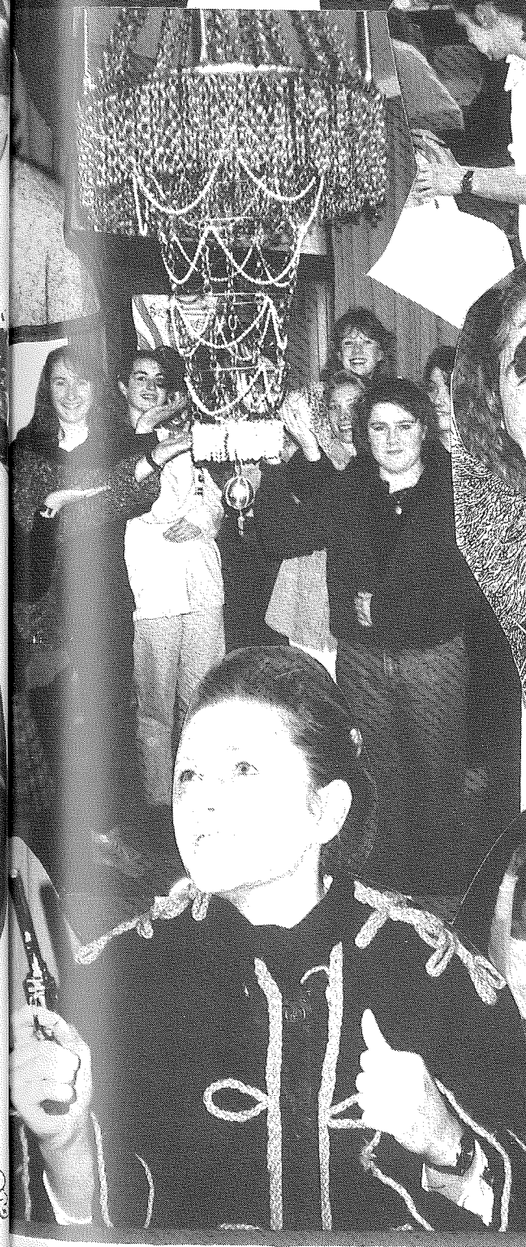


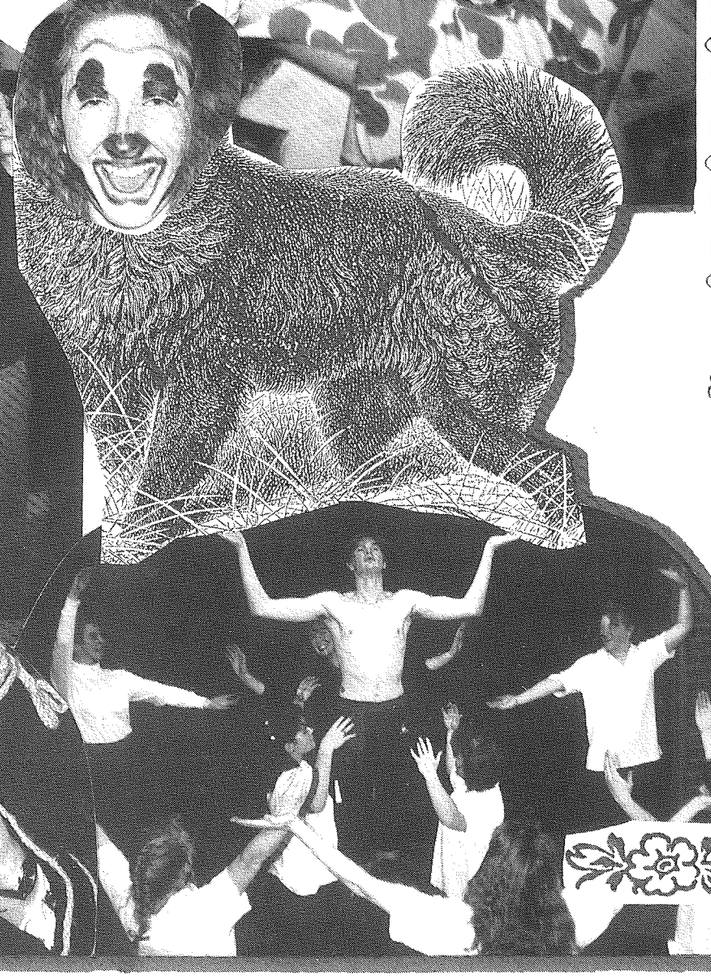






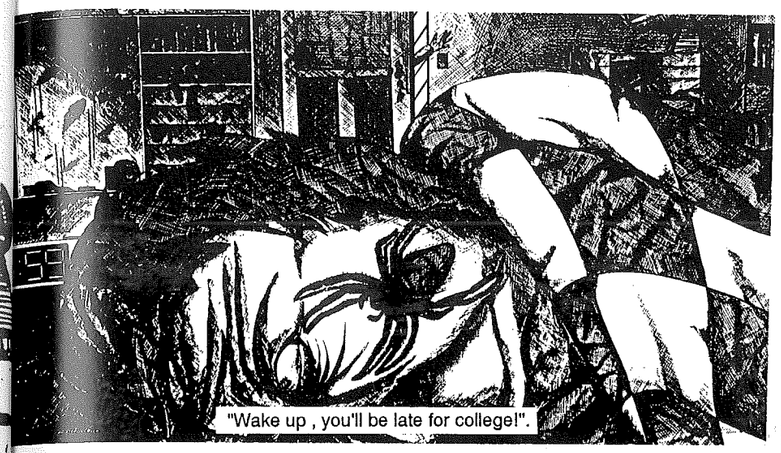




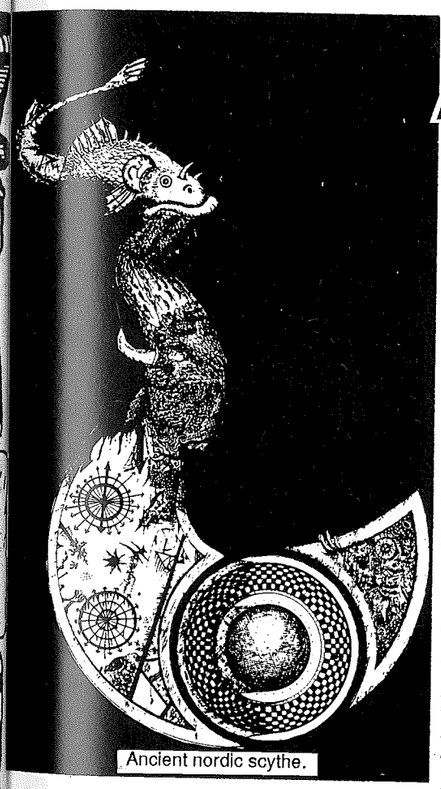




ART


"Wake up , you'll be late for college!".


Mr Perry Stroika.


Ancient nordic scythe.


"I use Pond's vanishing cream".


"I feel a little heady today".



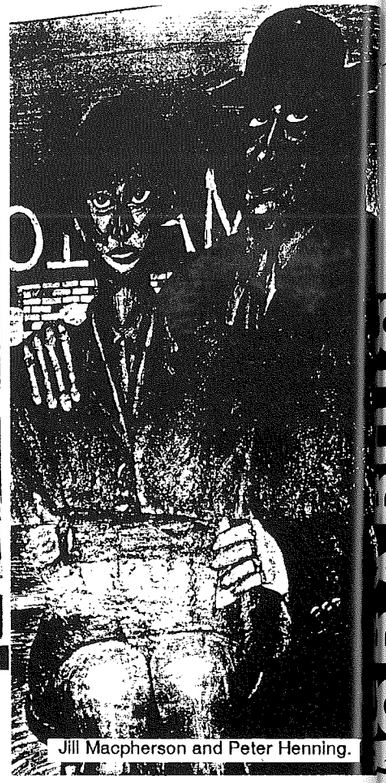

The Launceston council's sewerage work s team.

So that's what they do in the art room !

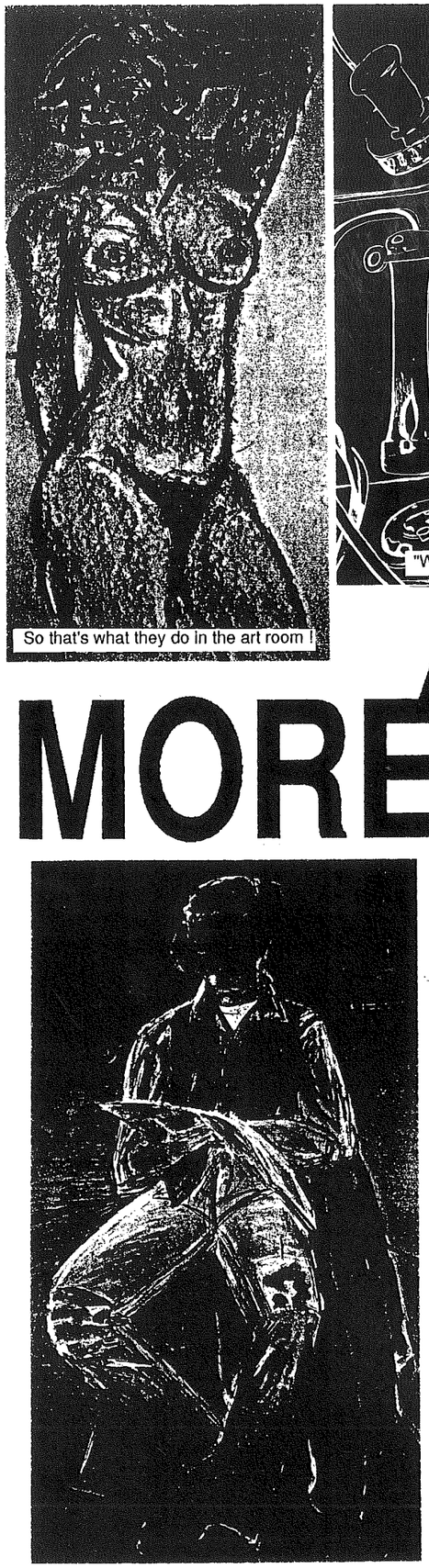


"Where do I put the phone card ?'

MORE ART

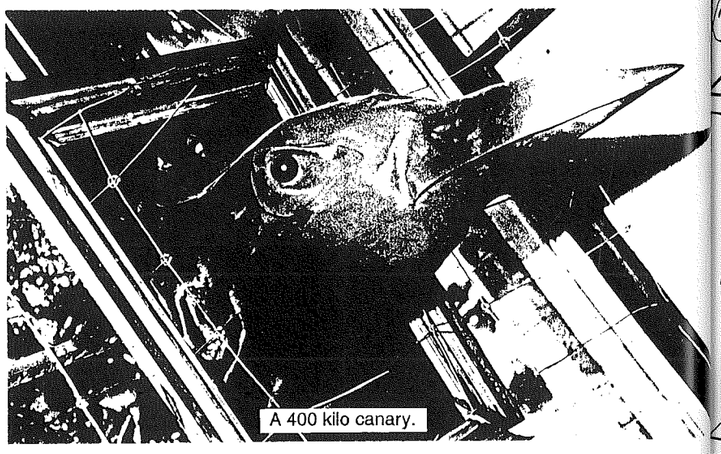


Jill Macpherson and Peter Henning.





Spot the tart (no prizes for guessing).



A 400 kilo canary.

ARS longa vita brevis

Art is long life is short

Katy Warnock

OR NOT TO BE

VICCORIA VICCORIA VICCORIA VICCORIA

BEN KING Student 199 West Tamar Highway PH - 271582

GRAPHIC DESIGN

Calligraph

KATY WARNOCK 210a Rowella Rd Tas 7270 ph: (003)947255

ROBERT KOLODY

LAUNCESTON COLLEGE OLD GLORIES · NEW VISIONS

AMY BARRETT

H-STREET

THE MINI CLUB

"... And these children that you spit on, as they try to change their world are immune to your consultations. They are quite aware of what they are going through ..."

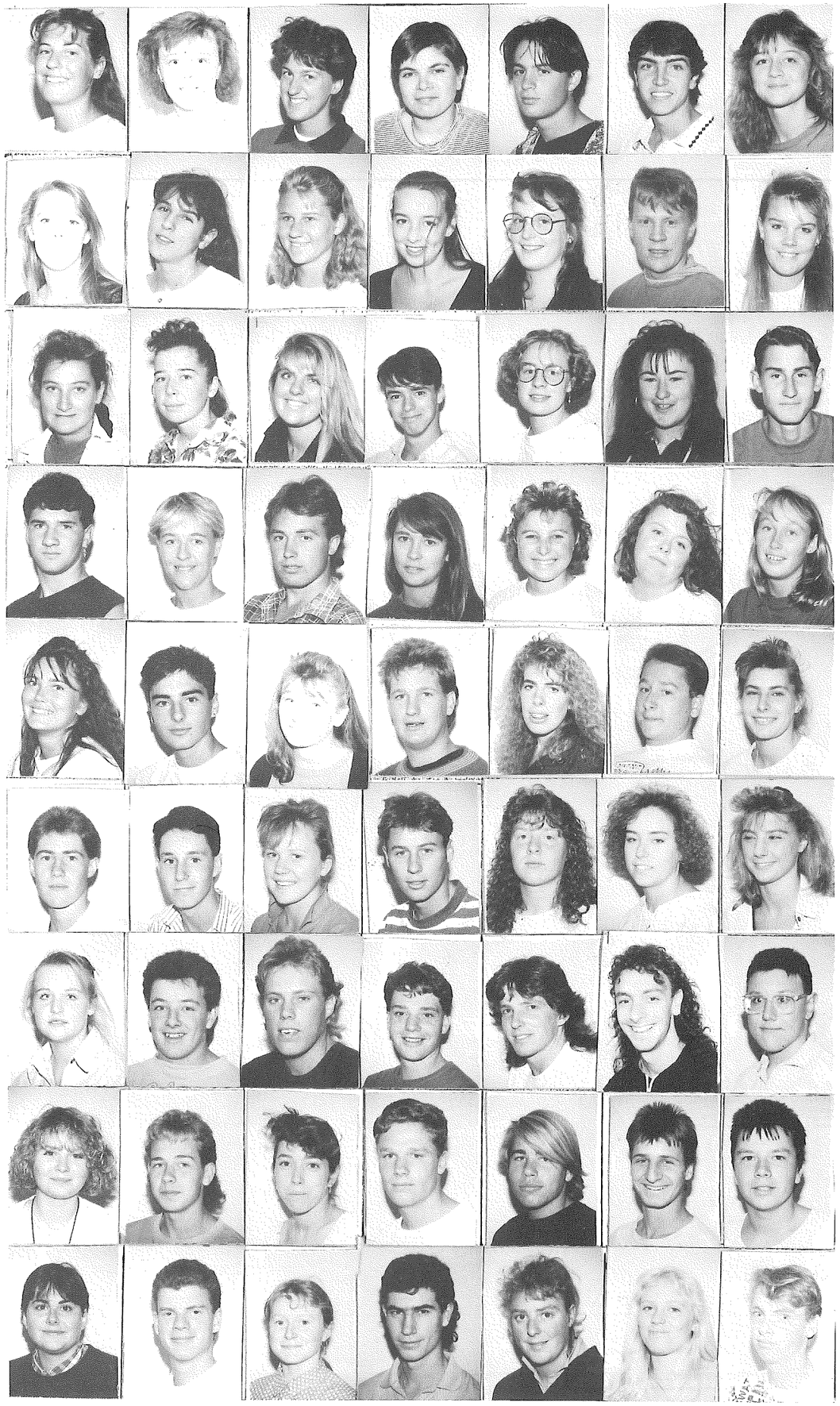
David Bowie

Victoria Rosenbaum

JACK THE RIPPER WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BUTCHER "Cuts made to your satisfaction"

NORTHERN TASMANIA

Teena Badrock



left to right:

Sarah Adams
Simone Adams
Renate Alberts
Emily Allan
David Anderson
Neil Anderson
Samantha Anderson

left to right:

Lydea Anderton
Nikole Anthony
Verity Arnold
Carolyn Ashley
Rachael Ashman
Anthony Ashton
Joanne Atkins

left to right:

Kelli Atkinson
Jackie Austin
Raylee Austin
Paul Badcock
Tara Badcock
Teena Badcock
Michael Bailey

left to right:

Aaron Baillie
Katrina Baker
Scott Bakes
Briony Bambridge
Tammie Barka
Marcella Barker
Michelle Barker

left to right:

Tania Barker
Matthew Barrenger
Leila Barrett
Nigel Barrett
Naomi Bartlett
Grant Baxter
Vanessa Baxter

left to right:

Lance Beament
Daniel Beams
Natalie Beattie
Troy Beattie
Roslyn Beg
Frances Bell
Joanna Bell

left to right:

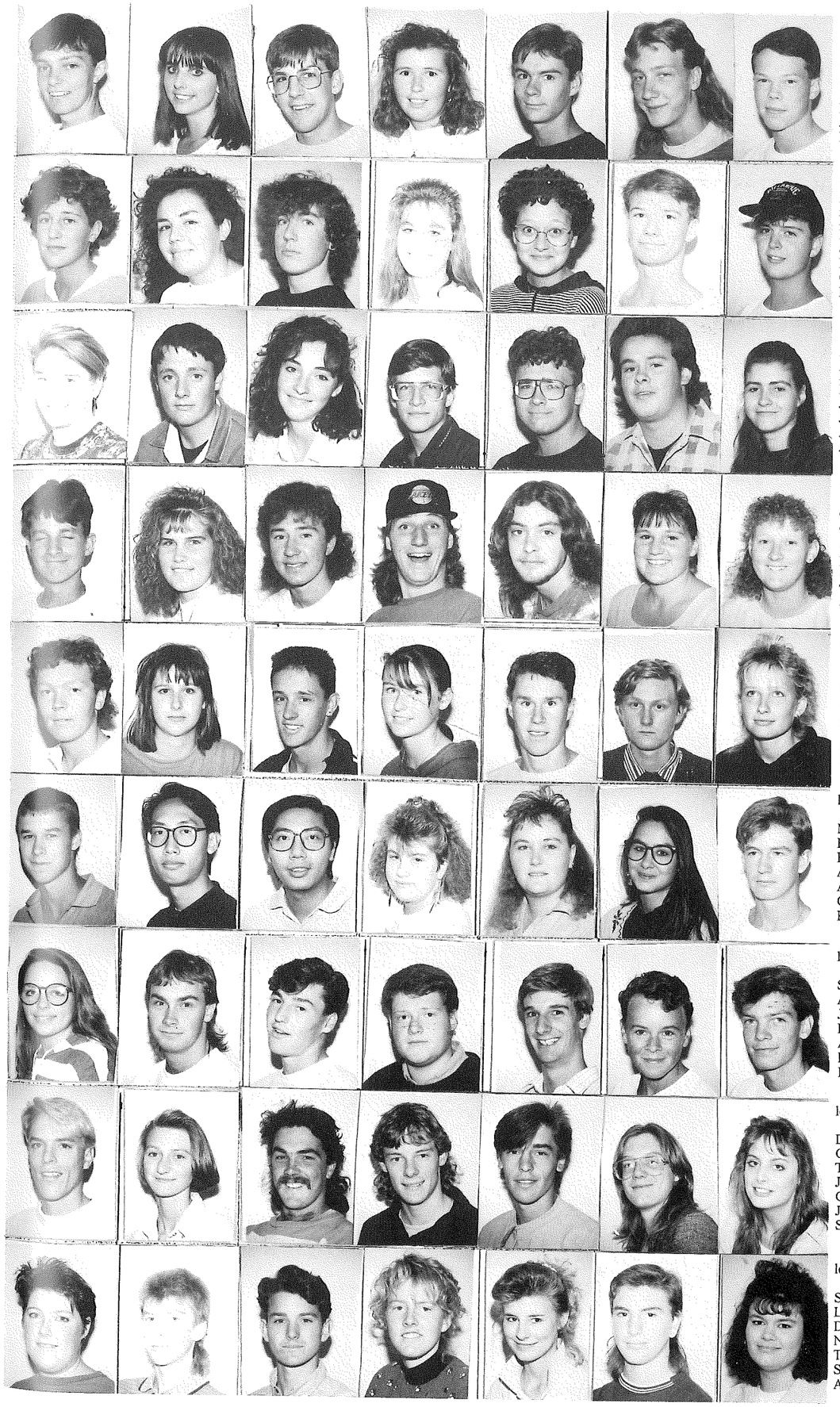
Louisa Bennett
Timothy Bennett
Conway Best
Martin Betts
Kurt Beyer
Richard Beyer
Matthew Bicanic

left to right:

Margaret Bieda
Iain Blazely
Kylie Blazely
James Boden
Benjamin Boevink
Tim Boric
Edward Borst

left to right:

Kiara Bortolot
Heath Borton
Jayne Bourke
Jason Boutcher
Kathryn Boyd
Shay Boyes
Shane Bracey



left to right:

Paul Braithwaite
Claire Breward
Stuart Briggs
Nicole Brill
Richard Britton
Jamie Brooks
Paul Browett

left to right:

Belinda Brown
Kelly Brown
Matthew Brown
Sandra Brown
Rachel Brown
Geordie Browning
Daniel Bryan

left to right:

Daniel Bulte
Keith Burgess
Eliza Burke
Jonathan Burke
John Burnie
Adam Bushby
Annelise Bushby

left to right:

Toby Bushby
Tracey Button
Christopher Bygraves
David Campbell
Christopher Capodici
Tanya Carey
Sharon Carnes

left to right:

Stuart Carnie
Maggie Carroll
Andrew Cassidy
Katherine Castle
Damien Chandler
Lee Chilton
Pia Christiansen

left to right:

Martin Chugg
Ho Chung
Richard Chung
Andrea Clark
Anita-Maree Clark
Charlotte Clark
Richard Clark

left to right:

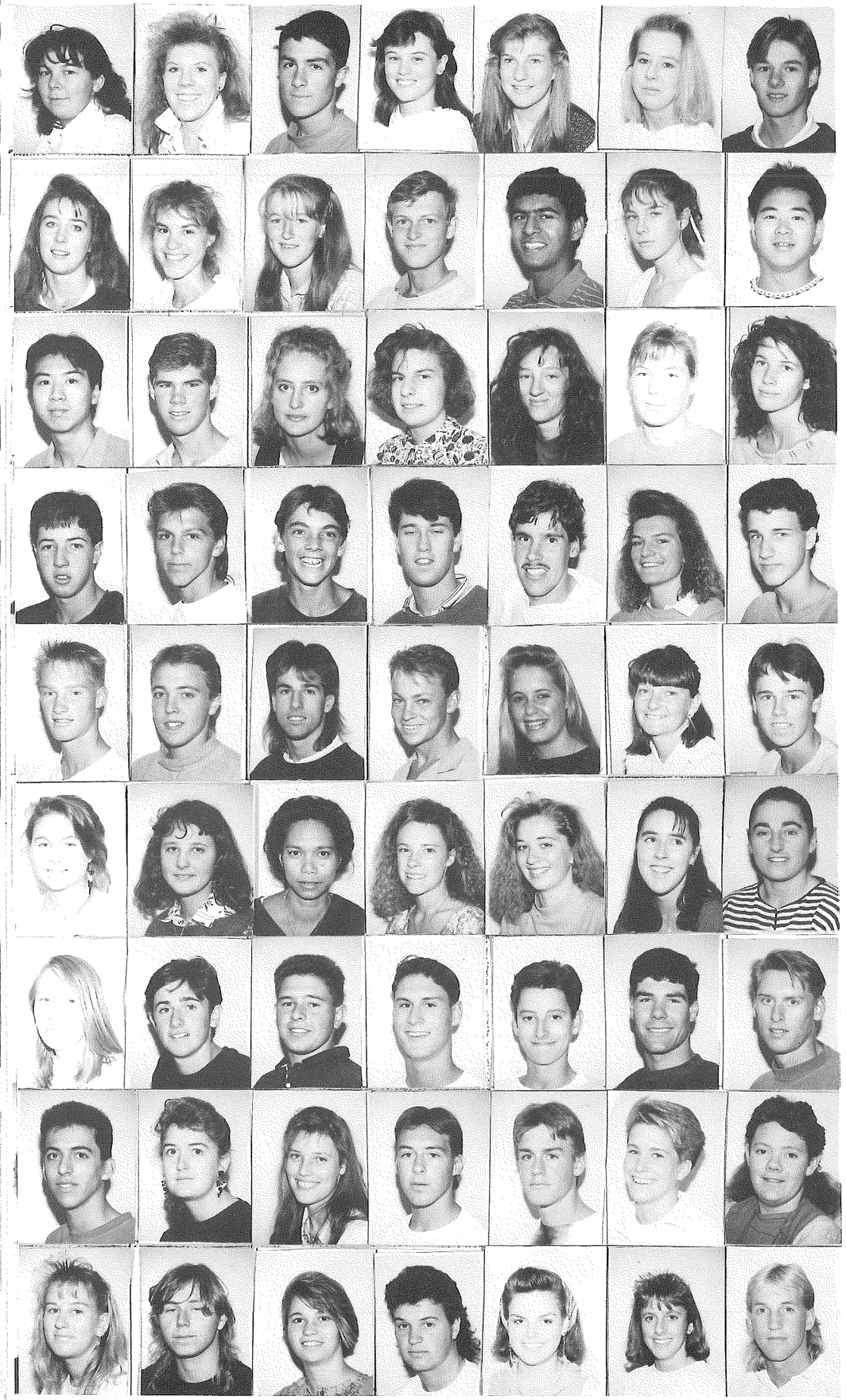
Sarah Clark
Allan Clayton
Jason Clayton
Darren Clifford
Andrew Clippingdale
David Clues
Paul Coates

left to right:

Dion Cocker
Gretchan Cocker
Todd Cohen
Jason Cole
Gene Colgrave
James Collins
Susan Collins

left to right:

Sonya Cook
Lawrence Cooke
David Cooper
Naomi Coote
Teena Cornwall
Sean Costain
Amanda Cottrell



left to right:

Tina Coulter
Jodie Cousins
Angus Cramp
Natalie Craw
Loretta Creely
Shani Crosswell
Richard Crowden

left to right:

Sally Cunliffe
Belinda Currant
Tracey Dancer
John Dangerfield
Johit Dass
Katrina Davis
Jim Dawson

left to right:

Jack Dawson
Colin Day
Vanessa de Groot
Rachel de Winter
Katrina Dean
Michelle Dean
Penni Dean

left to right:

Philip Dearing
Andrew Denmead
Peter Dennis
Stuart Dewar
Matthew Dilger
Serena Dilworth
Steven Dineen

left to right:

Brendan Dixon
Stephen Dobson
Geoffrey Dodds
Simon Doe
Debbie Donald
Marilyn Donald
Benjamin Donaldson

left to right:

Catherine Douglas
Nicole Drake
Rosie Drake
Joanna Driver
Rebecca Dudgeon
Melinda Duffy
Mandy Eade

left to right:

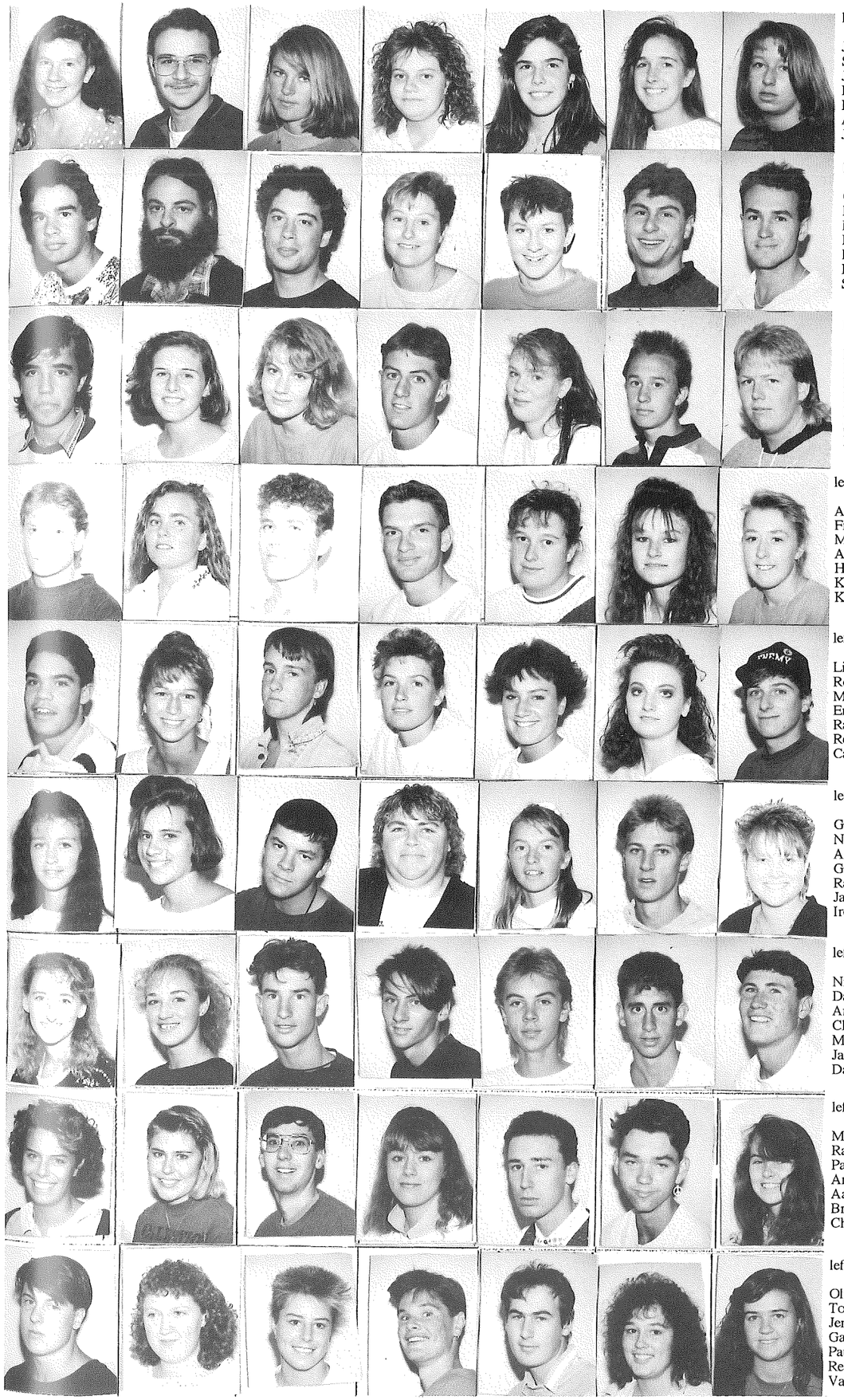
Angela East
Jamie Edmunds
Delwyn Enkera
Jon Ericsson
Gregory Erwin
David Evans
Adam Fahey

left to right:

David Fair
Rosemary Fair
Michelle Farman
Peter Farquhar
Michael Ferguson
Jillian Fish
Keith Fisher

left to right:

Maree Fitz
Alexander Fleming
Annette Fleming
Darren Flower
Cherie Flowers
Erica Foley
James Foster



left to right:

Jodie Foster
Stewart Freak
Joanne French
Lynda French
Fiona Gardner
Alison Geard
Jane Gee

left to right:

Gerry Geskus
Robin Gibson
Mark Gittus
Rebecca Gittus
Emma Gleeson
Peter Goldfinch
Stephen Goldsmith

left to right:

Lincoln Gornalle
Peta Goss
Dearne Grant
Douglas Gray
Emily Green
Scott Green
Patrick Greene

left to right:

Asher Greenwood
Fiona Gregory
Michael Griffiths
Alexander Grodski
Heidi Gromer
Kylie Grose
Karen Guy

left to right:

Liam Guy
Rebecca Guy
Michael Haas
Emma Haigh
Rachel Hall
Renique Hall
Carl Halton

left to right:

Gina Hannon
Neesha-Marie Harder
Adam Harding
Glenys Harding
Rachel Harper
James Harris
Irene Harrison

left to right:

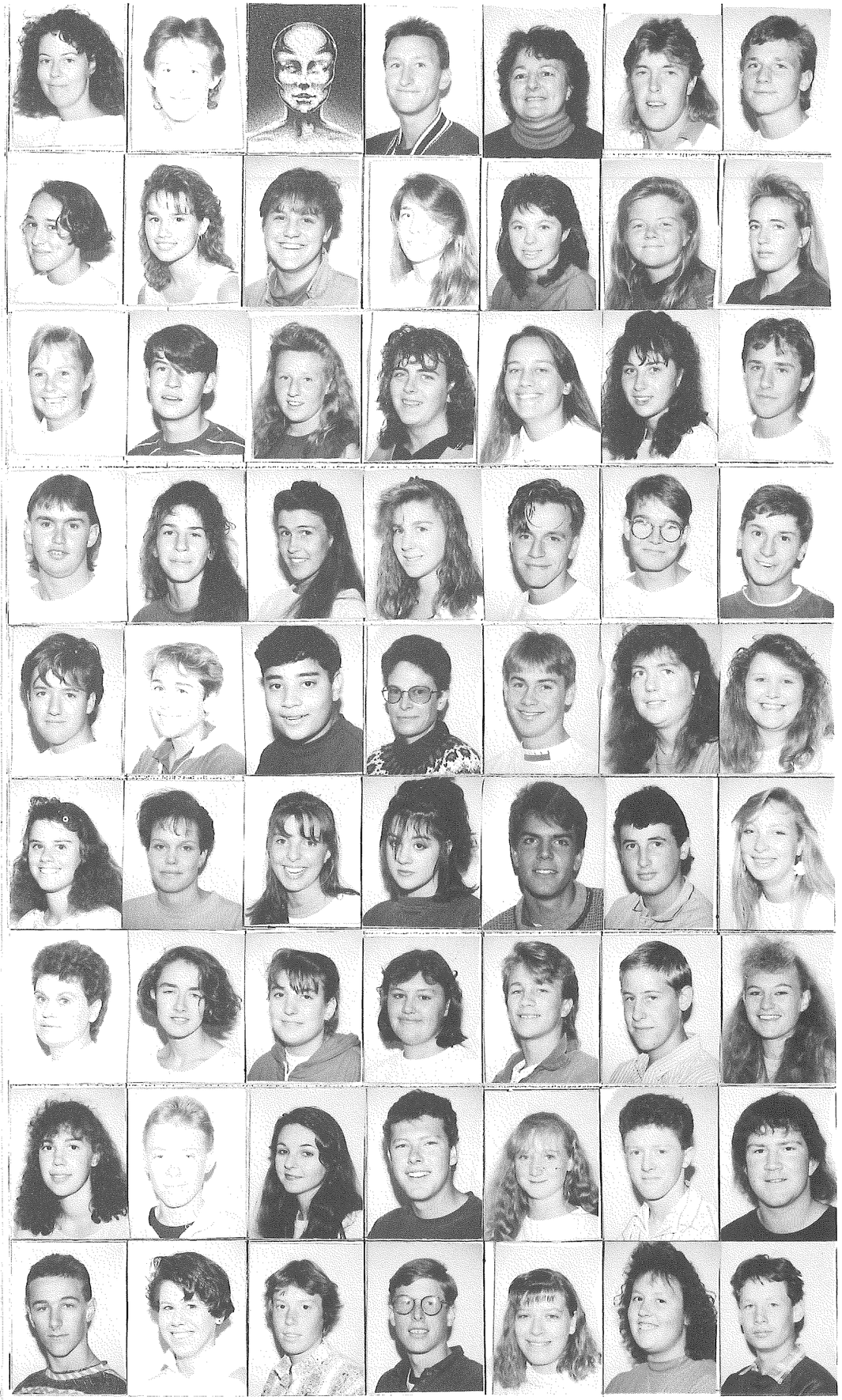
Nicole Harrison
Danielle Hartam
Andrew Hartley
Christopher Hassell
Mark Hassell
Jayson Hawke
Dale Hawkins

left to right:

Melissa Hay
Rachel Hayes
Paul Hayward
Andrea Hellinga
Aaron Henderson-Smith
Brett Henson
Cherise Henson

left to right:

Oliver Hextall
Tonia Hextall
Jemma Heyes
Gareth Hibble
Paul Hidding
Rebecca Hidding
Vanessa Higgs



left to right:

Natalie Hill
Peter Hillier
Waste O'Space
Adrian Hinds
Constance Hodgkinson
Robert Hodgson
Philip Hoekstra

left to right:

Adele Holloway
Naomi Holloway
Rachelle Holloway
Leann Honess
Kylie Honeyman
Amanda Horkings-Robinson
Julie Hornsby

left to right:

Tamra Houghton
Michael House
Sarah Howard
Angela Howell
Shanley Howell
Sonya Hoyle
Tim Hughes

left to right:

Huw Humphries
Andromeda Hutchins
Natasha Hutchins
Rachel Ibbott
Christopher Ikin
Timothy Ikin
Luke Jacques

left to right:

Andrew James
Teena James
Grant Jansen
Joanne Jensen
David Jessup
Michelle Johnson
Sandra Johnson

left to right:

Sonia Johnston
Vanessa Jones
Joanna Jongbloed
Regina Jordan
David Juckes
Jamie Keene
Ruth Kent

left to right:

Karlene Keraitis
Karen Kerkham
Jayne Ketley
Theresa Kettle
Eben Kitchener
Alistair Knight
Vanessa Knight

left to right:

Tracey Knighton
Matthew Knott
Cindy Knowles
John Knowles
Renee Koehler
Basil Kohl
Robert Kolody

left to right:

Adam Kruize
Narelle Krushka
Esther Kuipers
Jeremy Kuipers
Dearne Lansdell
Maree Larcombe
Denis Laverty



left to right:

Daniel Le
Emma Lea
William Leary
Jane Lee
Melanie Lee
Warren Lee
David Legge

left to right:

Gabriella Legradi
Rhonda Leonard
Robert Lewandowski
Heather Lewis
Sharna Lewis
Michael Lincoln
Andrew Locke

left to right:

Lee-Ann Lockhart
Stuart Lockhart
Ashley Long
Karen Luckhurst
Hali Mahar
Anita Mahindroo
Daniel Marik

left to right:

Diane Marsh
Andrew Marshall
Kelly Matthewson
Aaron McClure
Jamie McCullagh
Ian McGrath-Kerr
Natalie McIntee

left to right:

Paul McKendrick
Lisa McKenna
Sheona McKenna
Louise McKinnell
Andrew McLean
Heidi McLean
Blythe McLennan

left to right:

Craig McLeod
Simone McLeod
Richard McLoughlin
Sharon McMaster
Ruth McPhie
Thomas Menzies
Belinda Mercer

left to right:

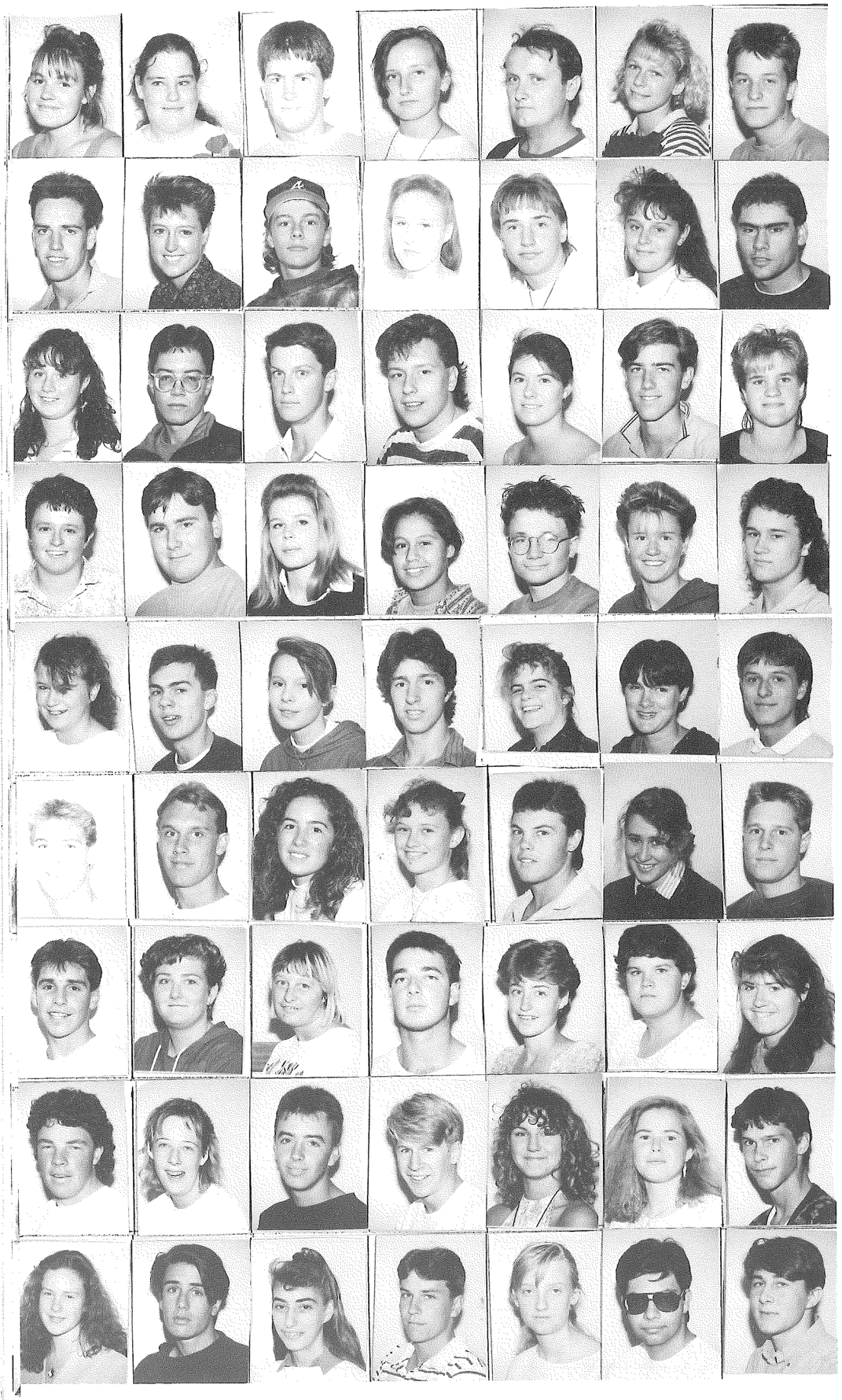
Matthew Midson
Christopher Miller
Rebecca Mills
Renee Mills
Anthony Millwood
Margaret Millwood
David Minck

left to right:

Jarrod Minton-Connell
Bonnie Moir
Yvette Monks
Kimra Monson
Kathryn Moolenschott
Brian Mooney
Talitha Morris

left to right:

Corey Mott
Dion Moyle
Jane Muir
Jane Murfet
Tim Murfet
Lisa Murphy
David Murray



left to right:

Michelle Murray
Annette Nailer
Adam Naylor
Kerry Neill
William Neill
Yvette Newell
Scott Newsum

left to right:

Corey Nicholas
Anita Nichols
Cy Norman
Trisha Norton
Glenn Noy
Danielle O'Neill
Paul Olajos

left to right:

Marian Oldham
Howard Oswin
Nelson Overton
Paul Owens
Christina Page
Alexander Palmer
Suskia Palmer

left to right:

Janet Parkinson
Jonathan Parry
Deirdre Parsely
Sheri Parsons
Rudy Pazold
Jane Pezk
Richard Penney

left to right:

Michelle Perkins
Matthew Petrie
Fiona Philpott
Graham Pidgeon
Ixa Piest
Fiona Piper
Timothy Piper

left to right:

Michael Plakalovic
Jason Plummer
Nicole Pollington
Michelle Post
Geoffrey Powell
Amanda Price
Andrew Price

left to right:

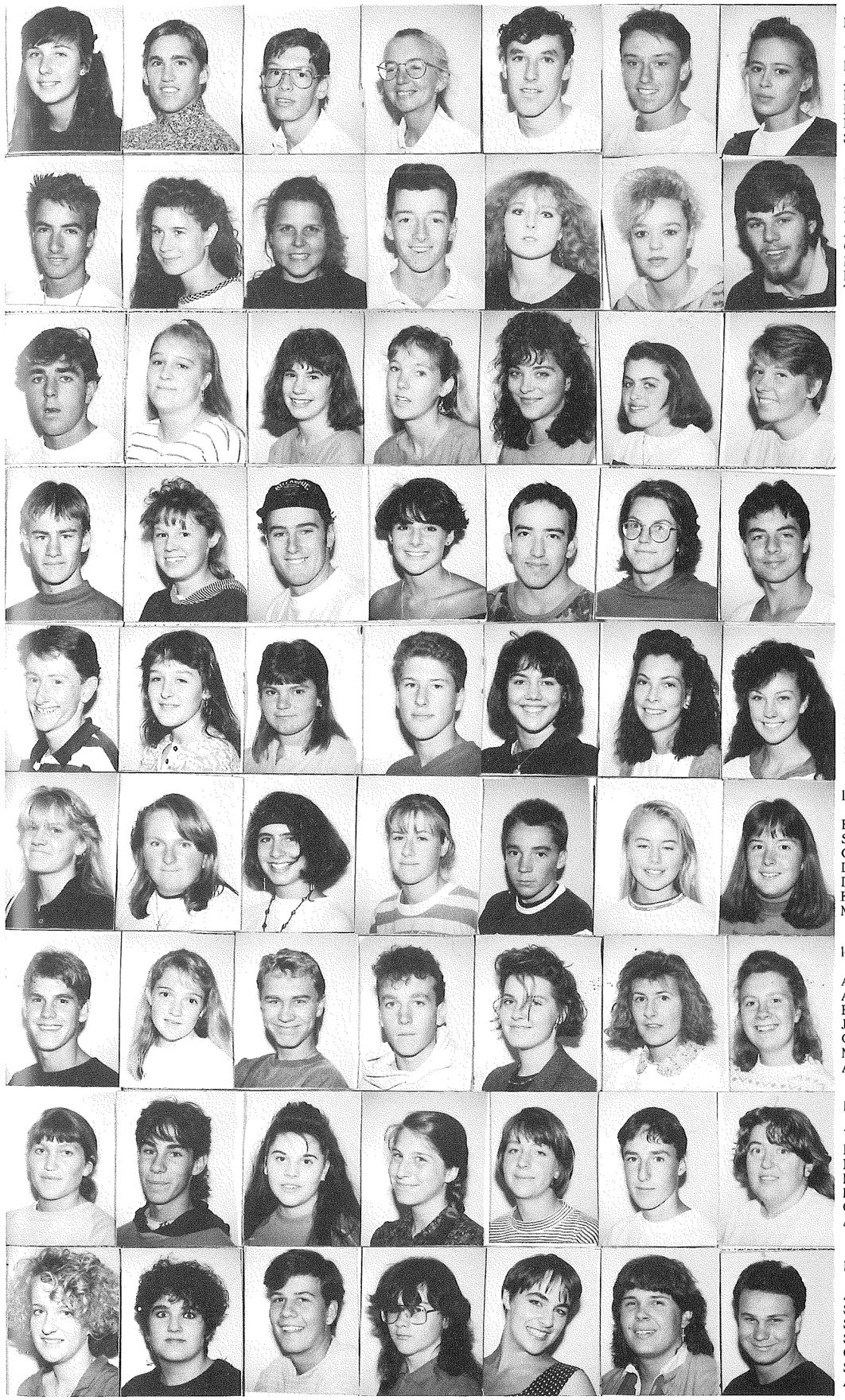
Benjamin Pugh
Clare Putnam
Tania Quill
John Ralph
Keva Rapley
Andrew Rayes
Shelly Redpath

left to right:

Jonathan Rehrmann
Donna Reid
Aaron Richardson
Andrew Richardson
Claire Richardson
Leah Richardson
Matthew Richardson

left to right:

Jenni Rigby
Christopher Roberts
Rebecca Roberts
Ian Robertson
Kylie Robertson
Luigi Romanelli
Matthew Romoser



left to right:

Victoria Rookyard
Neil Roper
Andrew Rothwell
Roberta Rowan
Mathew Rowell
Benjamin Rush
Simone Russell

left to right:

Keith Ryan
Maree Salmon
Anna Sandor
Cameron Saunders
Margaret Saunders
Nichole Saunders
Thomas Saunders

left to right:

Damian Saville
Donna Seadon
Coralie Seaman
Astrid Seamer
Cynthea Semmens
Kara Shearing
Melinda Sheedy

left to right:

Michael Sherriff
Allison Simons
James Sims
Melody Sims
Gregory Smallbane
David Smith
Jeremy Smith

left to right:

Justin Smith
Lara Smith
Leesa Smith
Paul Smith
Rae Smith
Laura Smyth
Martine Snooks

left to right:

Elly Jean Sommer
Sandi-Lee Squires
Christina Stathakis
Lorna Stedman
David Steer
Karina Stephens
Michelle Stephens

left to right:

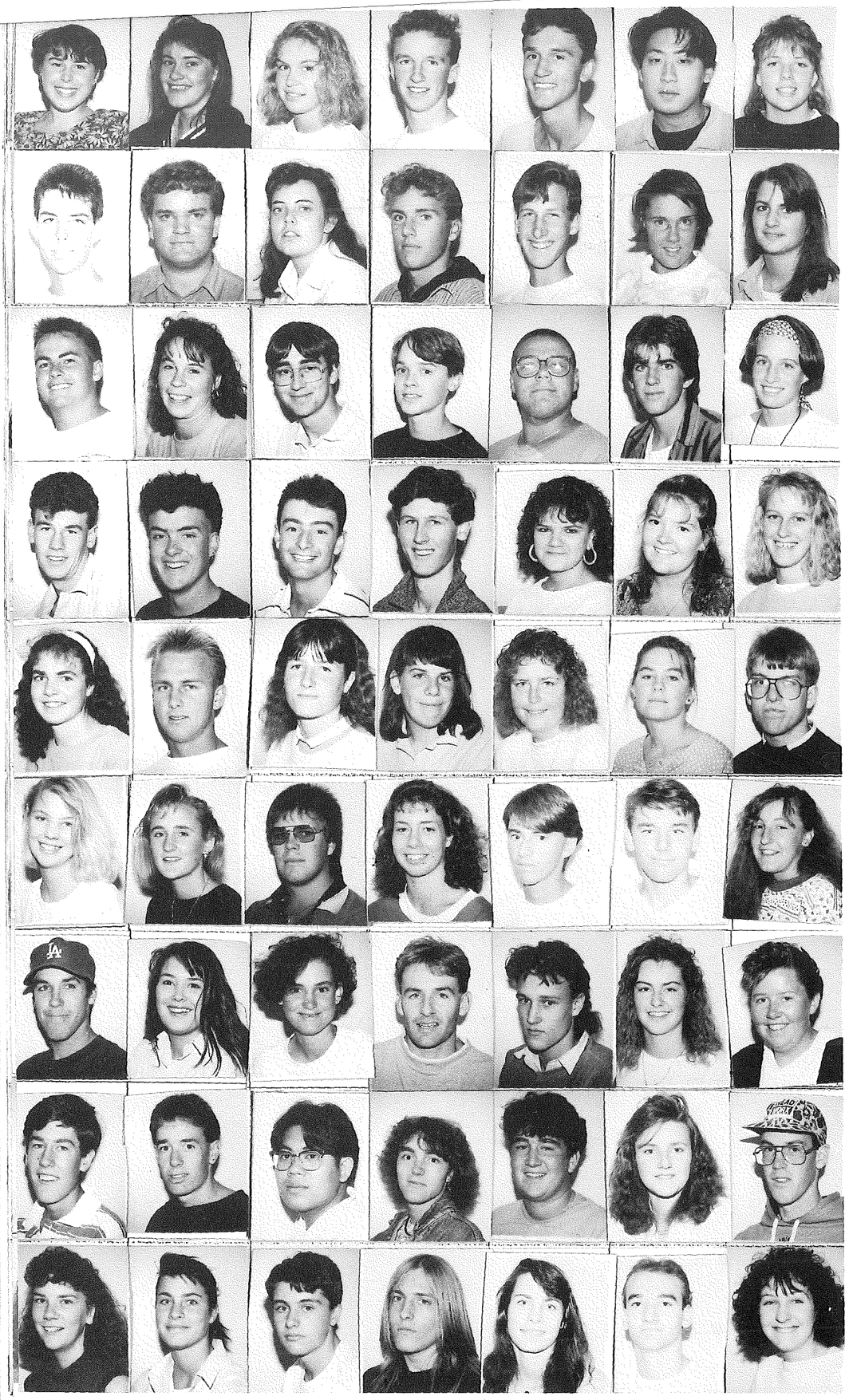
Adriaan Stevens
Amanda Stevenson
Brett Stoward
Jason Street
Camilla Streeter
Mandy Strickland
Astrid Vik Stronen

left to right:

Vanessa Sullivan
Dale Sulzberger
Lynette Sutherland
Maxine Szramka
Fiona Tann
Christopher Taylor
Ann Thompson

left to right:

Ann P Thompson
Samara Thompson
Samual Thompson
Samuel Thompson
Clare-Maia Thorne
Simon Timmers
Andrew Torrents



left to right:

Lynette Townsend
Angela Trull
Danielle Truscott
Joshua Tunks
Stuart Tuthill
Hiroto Ujiie
Trudie Van de Poll

left to right:

Nicholas van Dongen
Rudolph van'T Hoff
Kathryn Vanasch
Stuart Vanzetten
Justin Vervoorn
Tania Visser
Shelley Vokes

left to right:

Barry Wagg
Kristen Waldschmied
Christopher Walkden
John Wallace
Christopher Walsh
Jonathan Ward
Anna Wardlaw

left to right:

James Wardlaw
Ross Watkins
Geoffrey Watson
Rob Watson
Susan Watson
Alicen Waugh
Elizabeth Webber

left to right:

Kirstyn Weldon
Kane Wells
Kelly West
Maryanne Westwood
Kylie Whatley
Melanie Wheatley
Nicholas Whelan

left to right:

Lisa Whiley
Cynthia White
Jason Whitmore
Jenelle Wiersma
Kelsey Wigg
Gregory Williams
Tamara Williams

left to right:

Alex Wilson
Cassandra Wilson
Louise Wilson
Timothy Wilson
Shea Wines
Sheri Wing
Clare Wise

left to right:

Stuart Withers
Brett Withington
Hoi Woo
Colin Wood
Daniel Woodhouse
Allison Woods
Scott Woolcott

left to right:

Rebecca Worsley
Amanda Wright
Andrew Wright
Gary Wright
Monica Wright
Daryl Wykes
Monique Zeitsen

INTER - COLLEGE PHOTOS

Equestrians at Launceston College

Following the College's participation in the Inter-School Riding Competition at the Launceston Royal Show in October 1990 and because it was felt that students with equestrian interests should be catered for, the College introduced Equestrian Competitions for the first time ever for our Inter-College Day in June 1991.

The day included Dressage, Show Jumping and Team Riding Competitions which were judged by Mrs Anne Graves and Miss Ann Patterson, while the Show Jumping Designer was Mrs Sandra Atkins. The judges were most impressed with the high standard of the riders.

Good support was shown for the riders with everyone involved saying that the effort was well worthwhile.

Results: 1. Launceston College Gold Team
2. Launceston College Blue Team
3. Alanvale College Team

Equestrian Teams, Inter-College





Inter-College Theatre Sports

Back Row (left to right)
Chris Cheeseman, Carolyn Watson, Teena James, Duncan Rodwell, Sheona McKenna, Oliver Hextall, Brian Gleeson
Middle Row
Sarah Adams, Chris Cabalzar, Glenn Noy, Kirsten Woolley
Front
Sam Thompson, Chris White

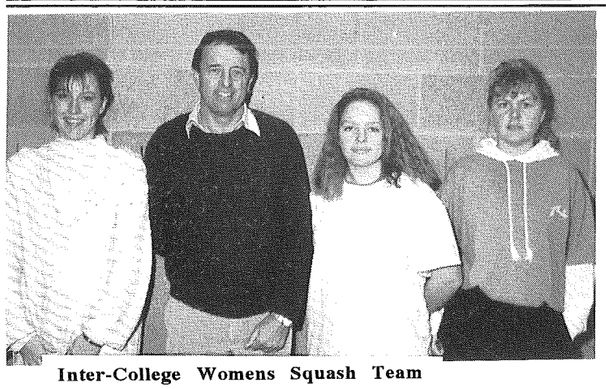


Inter-College No 2 Mens Squash

Back (l to r)
Stacy Martin, Geoff Watson, ?, Andrew Rothwell, David Henderson (Coach)

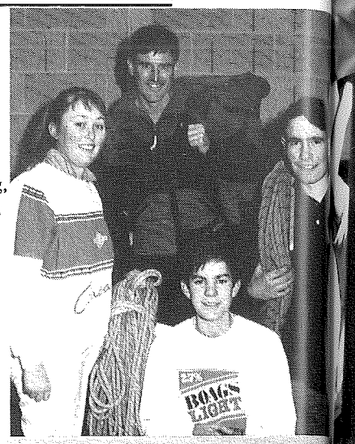
Front
Chris Brugeaud, Peter Roberts

INTER-COLLEGE TEAMS



Inter-College Womens Squash Team

Rebecca Searson, David Henderson (Coach), Sarah Clark, Tanya Rowe



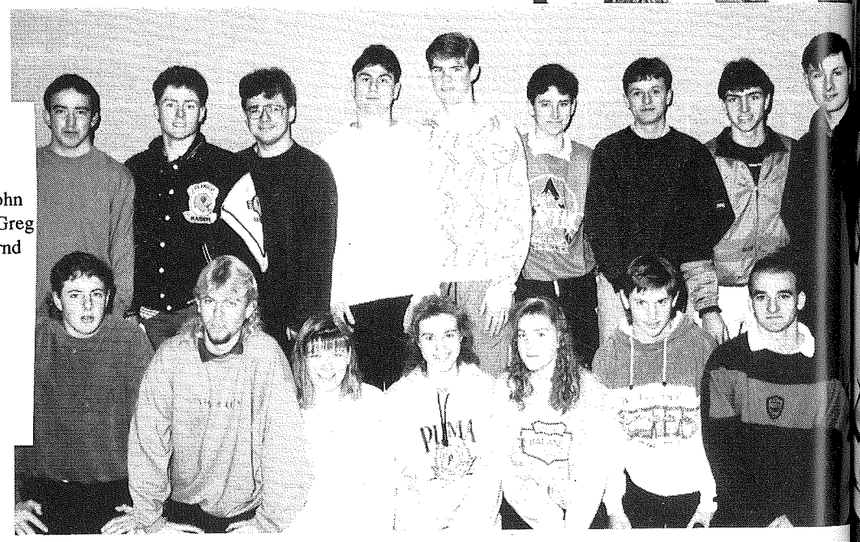
Rockclimbing

(clockwise from left)
Bronwyn Main, Mick Ling, Scott Sharpe, Scott McGrath

Touch Football

Back (l to r)
Greg Smallbane, James Anderson, John Burnie, Peter Goldfinch, Colin Day, Greg Erwin, Tim Piper, Neil Anderson, Bernd Meyer (Coach)

Front
Luke Webster, Brett Martin, Dearne Lansdell, Belinda Currant, Rachel Ibbott, Jeff Bye, Daryl Wykes (absent: Sharyn Lawrence, Coach)





Womens Volleyball

Back (l to r)
Belinda Joyce, Tanya Barker, Jo Atkins, Shelly Barker, Nichole Jus

Front
Avril Watson, Jill Fish, Amanda W
Wanda Currant

FUN RUN

OK, so you had a headache, sore ankle, or simply didn't know it existed. To some it was a battle of the bodies and to others it was their moment of glory. Whatever the reason, the 1991 Fun Run depicted everything its name promised - sweaty bodies, the smell of B.O. and the urge to continue in style for the sake of your reputation.

If you weren't there, never fear. You may not have completed it physically but we here at *Churinga* are giving you the chance to complete it mentally. Just imagine..."I did the 1991 fun run." To find out how, just read on.

We'll call you Mr., Miss, Ms. Hypothetical or "Hypo" for short. You have been training for weeks. Those 10km runs at 5:00 am were finally about to pay off. You eye the opposition, chuckling to yourself about the fact that Alanvale even bothered to enter. And as for the "Steel Magnolias", who did they think they were kidding ?

"GO!!!" and you're off. You leave a trail of fire behind you, or at least you would have had you known the way, but like sheep you go with the flow, hoping that those leading know where they are going.

Running along the Tamar, or should I say coolly striding, you try to ignore the fact that your body of all times now decides to introduce muscles you never knew you possessed. BECAUSE if Rocky could do it then so can you.

Then someone passes you. Not a problem, I'm sure Robert de Castella has been overtaken before. You are passed again, then again, then again. It must be the A.D.P. cross country team. You never realised there were so many of them. Then, before you know it, you are being passed by those on crutches.You continue with stars in your eyes in aid of hope and glory (and the thought of a free snack).

The park is in sight. You can't help but fall down on your hands and knees and attempt to crawl to the finish line.You are in unbelievable pain. The smell of your own body is clashing with your stomach, but the crowds of people at the finishing line who will be cheering you on will make it all worth while.

100 metres to go and you are grasping for your breath with every step you take. The finish line, the end of pain and self-inflicted torture...HOORAY. You lie on the ground face down and try to lift your head hoping to see the thousands of supporters who gathered to see you run. All you see is a little number near a certficate stating you came last, and, of course, the note which reads, "Well done".

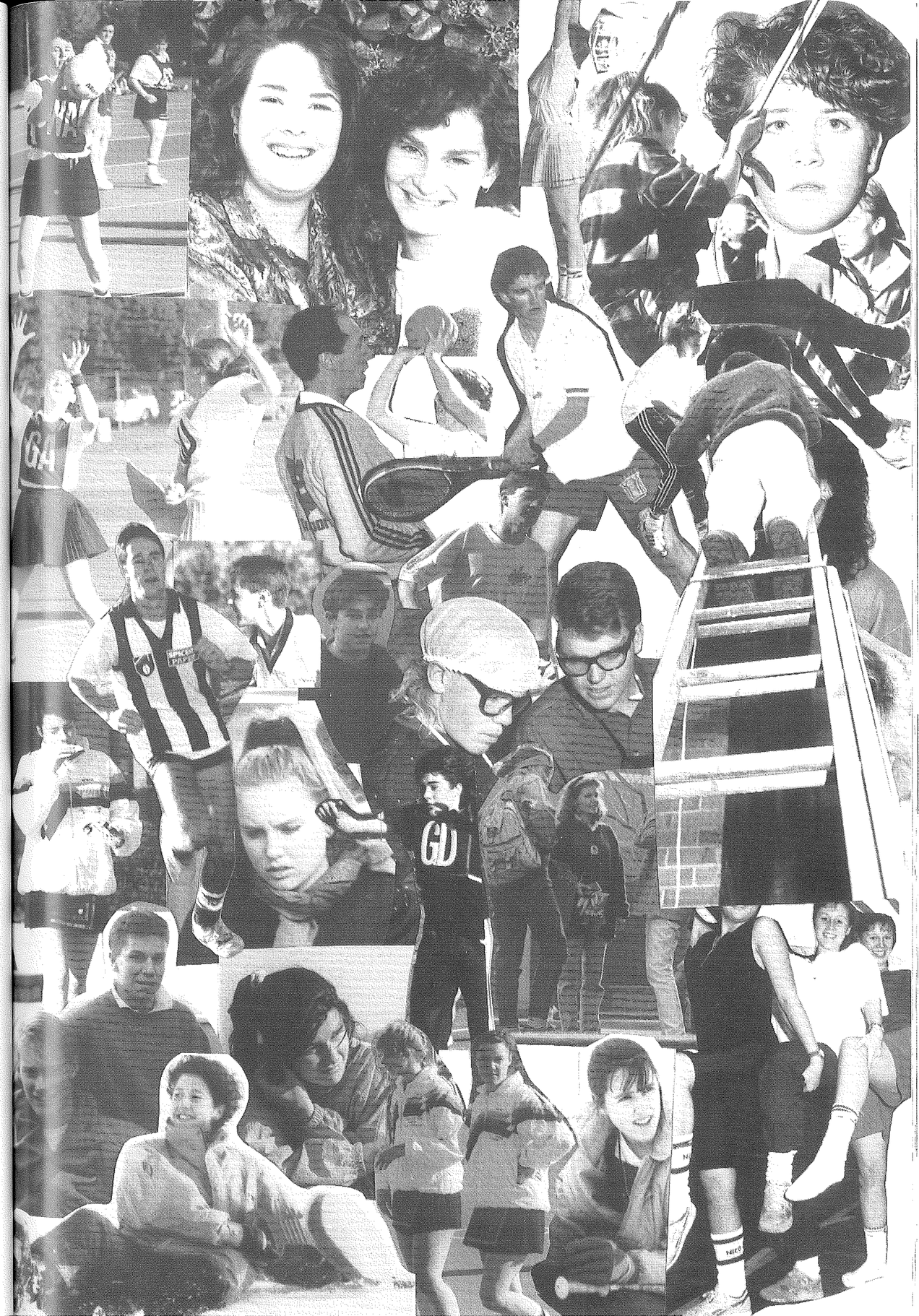
The only people you see are those driving by in their cars. But what about your sausages! You pull your body up against its wishes and drag it across Paterson Street oblivious to the traffic swerving and breaking to miss you.

You make your way to the quadrangle only to find out that the sausages, BBQ, cordial, everything....GONE!

Tears start to swell up in your eyes, or would have had your body not used all its reserves on sweat. You go to the rubbish bin, take out the bread scraps and chewed-up-and-spat-out sausages, sit down and think about training for the 1992 FUN RUN. See you there!

By Anna Sandor





college : an organised society of persons with certain functions, rights and privileges

ORGANISED? #%&* With 1600 people in the College how in hell are we supposed to get organised you may well ask.

Ahh, my poor misguided souls....we ARE organised. Some cosmic force which none of us has any control over guides you, me, and the other 1598 students, oh, and let's not forget the staff, who suffer five days a week, 31 weeks a year of fun-filled frivolity.

Unfortunately (well maybe fortunately) to succeed in this unprecedented organisation our "ever-loving" (?) force sees fit to divide our College into various groups to help us make it through the day, and basically to stop the all-in brawls which may result, due to the clashes in personality. There are the workers and the bludgers, the friendlies and the not-so-friendlies, the pretty and the pretty ugly, the downright dangerous and the John Ralphs (sorry John). These varying species are very complex and diverse in their nature, beliefs, mating habits, and their territorial protectiveness. Nevertheless, they all have something in common...umm... OK so maybe they don't have anything in common.

smokius inhaleious

These not so rare creatures insist on sitting on the cold cement wall by Royal Park, wind, rain or shine, inhaling the content of strange white sticks in the belief that it enhances their image and calms their unusually shaky nerves. These creatures constantly endanger their lives in hazardous traffic to make it to their spot on the wall. If another creature tries to inhabit their territory, brawls may result. Mating rituals are rare due to the rather awkward and the very, very cold seating arrangements, though one peculiar habit is for these creatures to strut up and down the pavement on the pretext of going to the shop so as to show off their plumage to members of the opposite sex.

blabberous maximus

This species is what one could call a hybrid breed, consisting of all shapes, sizes and colours. The main form of amusement for this species is to make gross and unnecessary bodily discharges and to abusee other hybrid species in the vicinity. Blabberous maximus also enjoys the novel pastime of bragging about their weekly intake of intoxicating substances. This species congregates in what one red-headed female of the species prefers to call the "STUDENT LOUNGE" but for the sake of posterity let's call it the Common Room. Those blabberous maximus who consider themselves to be higher in status congregate in the corner of this common room and claim for themselves the very sparse amount of seating that is available. In fact, they often become so attached to this seating that they often "forget" to attend their classes. Blabberous maximus are a highly productive species and mating may occur all year round. Both the male and the females of this species often feel it necessary to adorn themselves excessively in order to attract members of the opposite sex, and, when they do find a partner a favourite game seems to be tonsil hockey.

ruralus quieticle

This species is a more tender offspring from smokius inhaleious. They both crave fresh air, however, the majority of ruralus quieticle aren't drawn to the strange white sticks that the smokies are. Consequently, these creatures tend to scatter upon the arrival of bad weather. These species tend to perch on the backs of the provided seating and enjoy making passers-by feel relatively uncomfortable, therefore visitors are not encouraged to feed the animals. The mating ritual of the ruralus quieticle tends to be far slower than that of other species. It mostly involves members of the opposite sex placing their partner in strangleholds which the partner seems to find (or pretends to find) extremely comfortable, so much so that they spend their entire lunch hours attached like this.

thespius crazimus

This species tends to be the most straight forward species mentioned so far. Their main priority during their relatively short life is to have fun and they don't care how they do it. Passers-by must beware due to the fact that the thespius is known for engulfing unsuspecting suckers who are consequently never seen again. They have the smallest territory out of all of the species at the College yet they have the ability to make copious amounts of noise. The thespius are unable to make it through the day without music, sleep(plenty of it), coffee, coca cola and cigarette breaks, if deprived of these they shrivel up and die at an alarming rate. Mating rituals tend to vary in this species. It may involve sitting on members of the opposite sex, hitting them rapidly, or engulfing them in meaningless dribble which they prefer to call conversation.

squareicle quieticle

These species are the quietest of all mentioned. They rarely move out of their territory unless truly necessary and even tend to shrink back against the walls when people pass by. This species has been trained from the start of their college life to make little or no noise and if a creature does rebel this may result in ostracism. One outstanding feature of a rare few of the squareicle quieticle is the fact that they are attatched to contraptions with wheels on them. Though they may be bulky and cumbersome, they make transportation easier. A favourite pastime of the squarieicle quieticle is to bury their nose in a book or count the cracks in the paint on the wall or the ceiling of their cage. The mating rituals of this species are presently unknown.

the blue tidiers

The blue tidiers are what one could call a working species. They go relatively unnoticed by the other inhabitants of the school despite the fact that their favourite pastime is collecting the waste products of other species. To a keen observer the blue tidier stands out because of their all blue attire(a burgandy creature may appear on a rare occasion). The species is almost fastidious in its efforts to make its environment clean and hygenic, almost a lost cause. Due to the fact that only female "blue tidiers" reside in the College area I one day predict that this species is going to die out. A definite candidate for the endangered species list.

TEACHERS

BEWARE READER, THIS ANIMAL IS DANGEROUS...

Known of their ability to destroy the lives of the student species by small, yet sly things, such as bad exam results, terrible reports and other crushing blows. When having a bad day, up to thirty students can disappear, never to be seen again...

The only thing that is able to remotely pacify this creature is a cup of coffee, a footstool, and the offer to mark their pile of 700 essays which date back to 1986. It has been stated that teachers need to be reintroducedto the teenage mating ritual. However, for the sake of my life, that's another story...

GLUTIOUS MAXIMOUS

This group of creatures is what one could call a "coming together" of all the student species situated around the college. Affectionately known to the rest of the population as the S.R.C., the aim of this group of creatures is to encourage unity amongst the college inhabitants and they are not always successful. When unsuccessful, loud animal howls can be heard coming from their exclusive territory in a room beside the Common Room. Another aim of the glutious maximous is to disagree with each other as much as possible, and to call each other affectionate pet names, which uneducated people may refer to as abuse.

Mating within this group of creatures could be extremely hazardous. Though all of these creatures have excessively high hormone levels and the mates may have fetishes for calf muscles and red hair, these urges must be controlled for the sake of the whole school.

By Kirsten Woolley





left to right:

Cassandra A'Court
Damien Adams
Kane Adams
Duane Adcock
Ivo Agostini
Royce Aldred
Jonathon Alexander

left to right:

Scott Alexander
Sarah Allen
Simon Allen
Aaron Allsop
Chantal Ambrose
Scott Ambrose
Matthew Annand

left to right:

Paula Anstey
Dimitra Antypas
Michelle Appleby
Kevin Archer
Glenn Armstrong
Mark Armstrong
Russell Armstrong

left to right:

Tanya Armstrong
Cherie Artis
Leon Aschenbrenner
Louise Asher
Roslynd Ashton
Gilbert Astorga
Benjamin Atkins

left to right:

Jonathan Atkins
Annita Atkinson
Tracey Atkinson
James Austen
Scott Aylmer
Joanne Ayton
Andrew Badcock

left to right:

Luke Badcock
Sarah Badcock
Sean Bailey
Andrew Bailey-Smith
Amanda Baker
Angela Baker
Dianne Baker

left to right:

Elissa Baker
Micheal Bakes
Charmain Bakker
Kerryn Baldwin
Natasha Banks
Natasha Barber
Andrew Barker

left to right:

Nicholas Barker
Sonia Barker
Tanya Barker
Nicholas Barlow
Angela Barnard
Louise Barnes
Rebecca Barnes

left to right:

Graham Barrett
Amy Barrows
Daniel Barton
Grant Barwick
Nic Basalto
Adrian Batten
Donna Beams



left to right:

Angela Beckett
Dylan Beecroft
Michelle Beg
Matthew Belcher
Brendan Bellinger
Adrian Bender
Ellen Bennett

left to right:

Scott Bennett
Angela Bernal
Frances Biberstein
Stefanie Bierbrauer
Andrew Binns
Belinda Birtwistle
Amanda Blackberry

left to right:

Audrey Blackberry
Heath Blair
Rani Blanch
Jillian Blyth
Shane Bonner
Kirsty Boon
David Borg

left to right:

Jodi Boxhall
Kari Boyd
Jasmyn Boyer
Karly Brocken
Barry Brannan
Cara Bresnehan
Michelle Briggs

left to right:

William Briggs
Stalley Briton
Danny Broad
Kate Bromfield
Michael Bromley
Raymond Brookes
Tina Brooks

left to right:

Daina Brown
Georgina Brown
Harley Brown
Hayley Brown
Megan Brown
Trevor Brown
Hana Brozek

left to right:

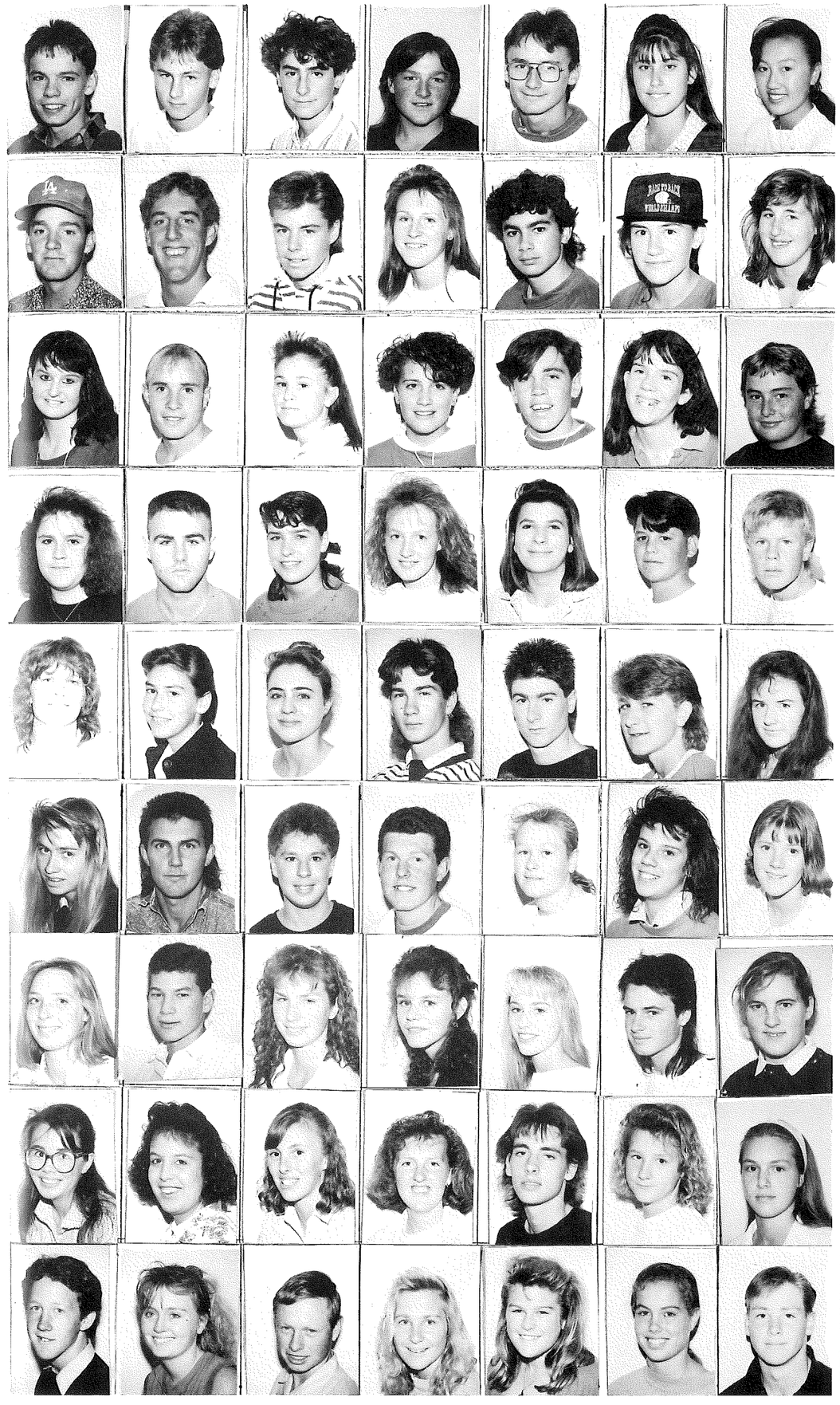
Christopher Brugeaud
Robert Brunning
Ben Buckley
Dale Bugg
Marc Bunce
Michael Burden
Fiona Burgess

left to right:

David Burke
Grant Burling
Alicia Burrell
Nadia Burrows
Stephen Burton
Andrew Butler
Jeffrey Bye

left to right:

Melissa Bye
Tammie Bye
Craig Byron
Donna Campbell
Emma Cane
Jeremy Carlson
Toni-Anne Carpenter



left to right:

Zane Carr
Richard Carroll
James Cartledge
Steven Cartledge
Martin Cehtel
Alice Chaffey
Sarah Chamberlain

left to right:

Brendan Chapman
Simon Chapman
Drew Chapple
Lisa Chatwin
Simon Chilcott
Koshtana Chokljat
Emma Churchill

left to right:

Kelly Claridge
Alan Clark
Belinda Clark
Chelsea Clark
Gus Clark
Hannah Clark
Terry Clark

left to right:

Amanda Clarke
Daniel Clarke
Josephine Clarke
Rebecca Clarke
Tania Clarke
Heath Clayton
Troy Clayton

left to right:

Sandra Cleary
Emma Clement
Tahnee Coatsworth
Timothy Collins
Duncan Comrie
Jason Connell
Louise Conroy

left to right:

Marianne Cooney
Andrew Cooper
Bradley Cooper
Shaun Cooper
Vanessa Cooper
Donelle Corba
Jennifer Corkery

left to right:

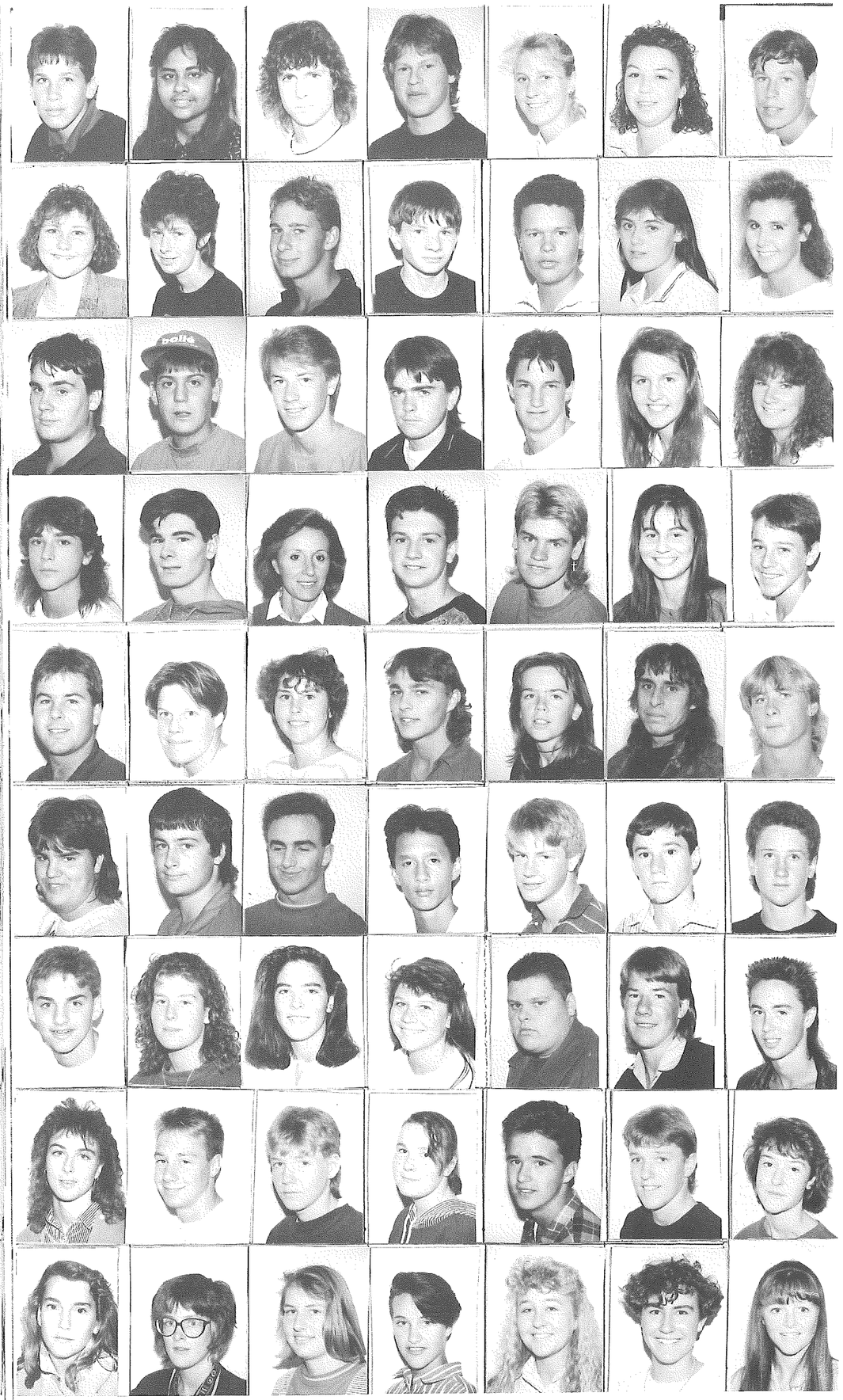
Peta Corkery
Kane Coulson
Dearne Cousins
Belinda-Ann Cox
Angela Cramp
Peter Crawford
Elaine Cresswell

left to right:

Joanne Crockett
Karalee Crockford
Nicole Crosswell
Angela Crothers
David Crowe
Narelle Crowe
Annette Cruickshank

left to right:

Matthew Crudmore
Liza Cummins
Phillip Cunningham
Wanda Currant
Alyssa Curtayne
Emily Curtis
Lachlan Dakin



left to right:

Jason Dalco
Romnita Dass
Darren Davey
Frank Davey
Joanne Davey
Rachel Davidson
Kurt Davies

left to right:

Donna Davis
Fiona Davis
Stuart Davis
Shaun Davis-Gluyas
Ramon Dawe
Cynthia Dawson
Nicole de Sousa

left to right:

Adam Dean
Mark Decker
Damien Deckert
Tim Deegan
Scott Delahaunty
Samantha Denmead
Nicole Dennis

left to right:

Daniel Desteoi
Todd Deruyter
Maria Dibello
Khan Dick
Shane Dick
Yasmin Dineen
Ian Dobson

left to right:

Ricky Dolley
Ramon Dominguez
Anita Donald
Adrian Donaldson
Dan Donaldson
Stephen Donnelly
Craig Donohue

left to right:

Jason Donovan
Michael Dorey
Matthew Dorman
Michael Douthie
Charles Dowling
Jason Dowling
Chris Down

left to right:

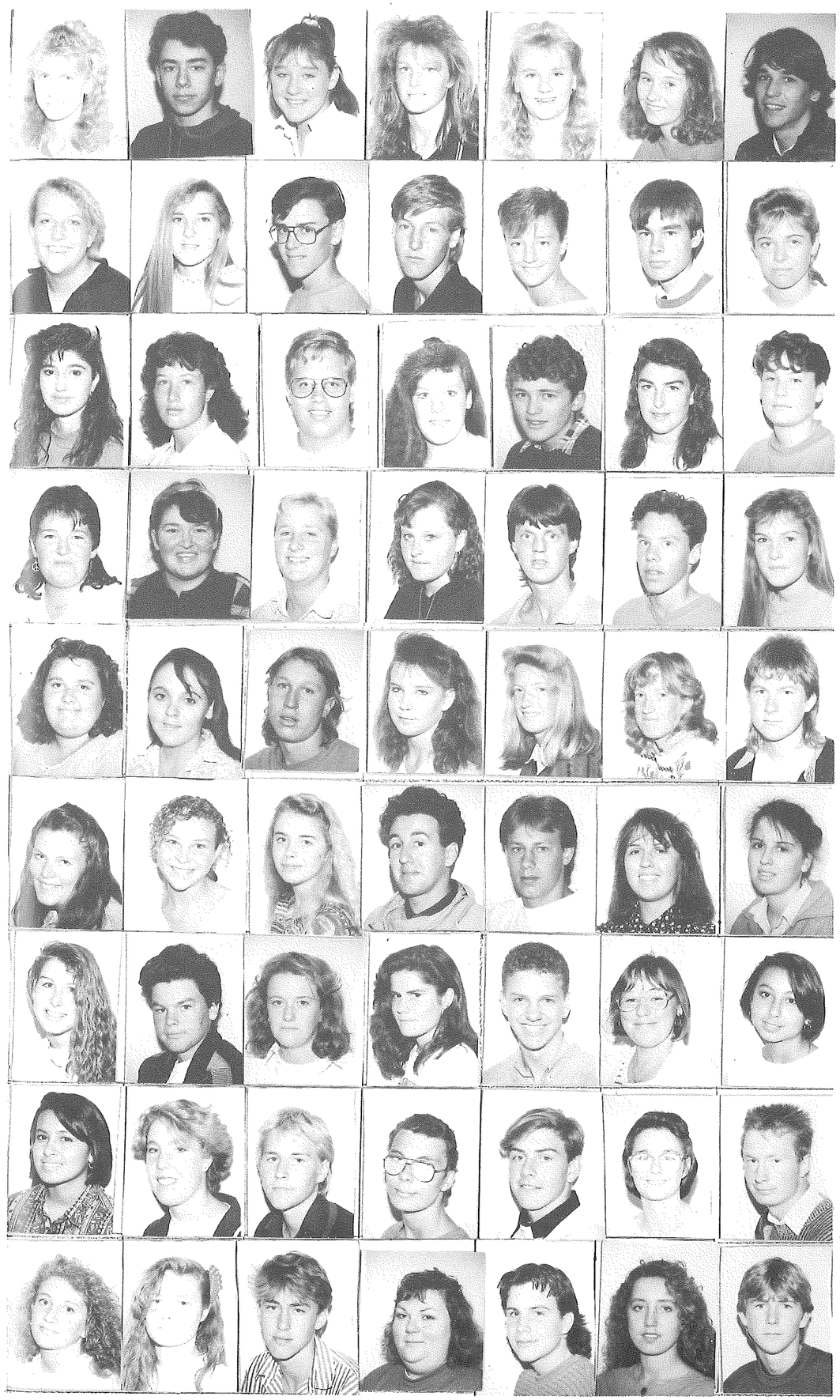
Brett Dransfield
Vanessa Dudman
Carlie Duffy
Melissa Dyer
Simon Eady
Matthew Earl
Leon Earle

left to right:

Narelle East
Christopher Easther
Brett Easton
Sarah Edwards
Dean Emery
Craig Etchells
Melanie Etchells

left to right:

Lisa Etherington
Alison Eyles
Kirsty Farquhar
Adrienne Feeley
Melanie Feltham
Madeline Finlay
Jillian Finn



left to right:

Toni Firns
Jeremy Fish
Sherry Fisher
Kendall Fitzpatrick
Nicole Flanagan
Melissa Fleming
Nicolas Fleming

left to right:

Tina Flowers
Monica Foley
Kent Fordham
Michael Foster
Natasha Foster
Adam Fountain
Shelley Fox

left to right:

Georgina Fragoulis
Jean Frankcombe
Nicolas Frech
Sonia Freeburgh
Robert Freeman
Louise French
Nerelle French

left to right:

Rebecca French
Rebecca L French
Dallas Frost
Kylie Frost
Richard Frost
Wayne Frost
Melissa Fyfe

left to right:

Rachael Gall
Lisa Galun
Max Garcia
Melissa Gardiner
Jo-Ann Geard
Keren Geard
Hayden George

left to right:

Kylie Gibbins
Jane Gibson
Melanie Gilbert
Rohan Gilbert
Adrian Gill
Shiralee Gillespie
Laura Gillon

left to right:

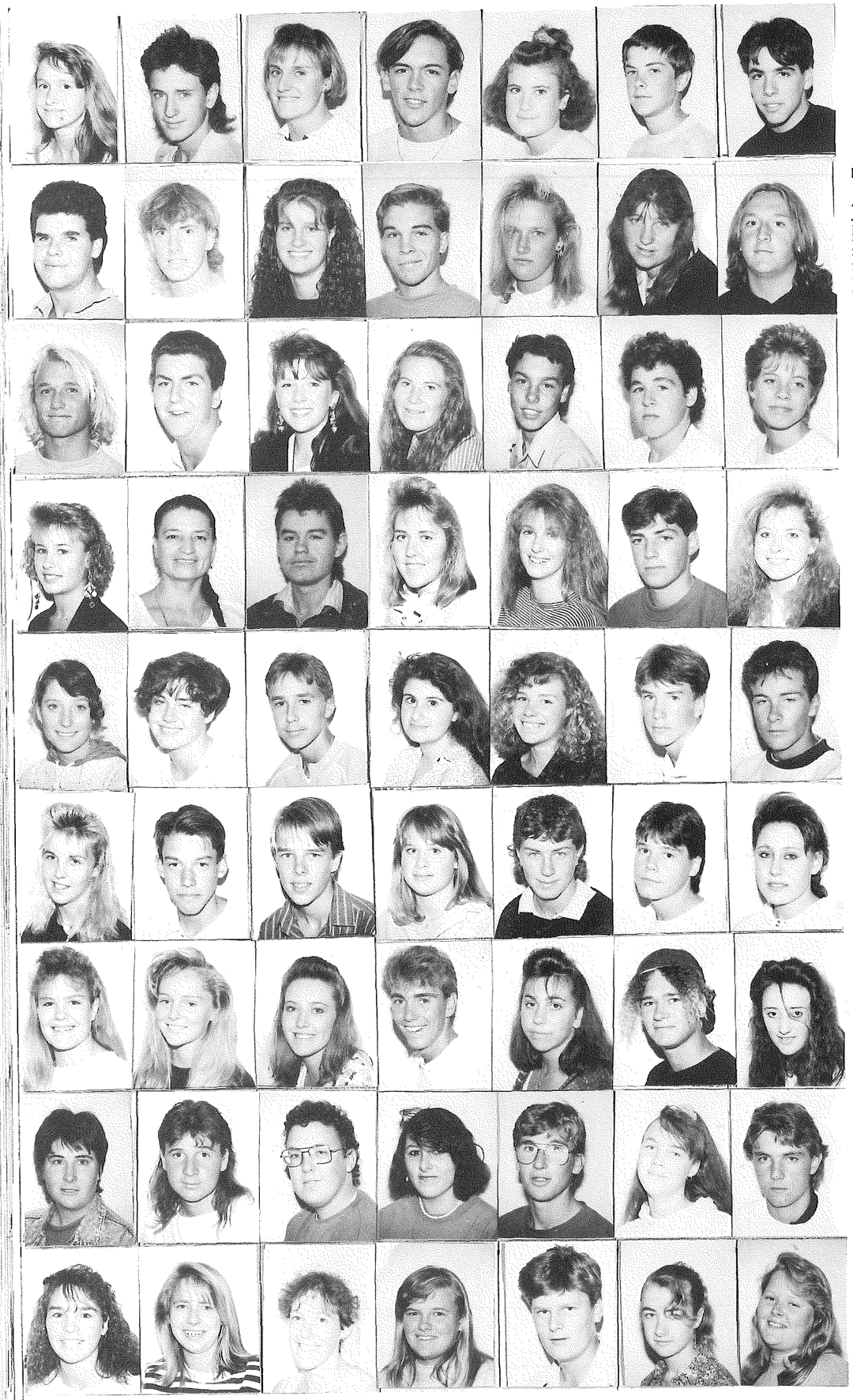
Meghan Gissell
Brian Gleeson
Narelle Gleeson
Kathryn Glover
Andrew Goelst
Michelle Goldstraw
Alana Golingi

left to right:

Tania Golingi
Simone Gomersall
Gregory Good
Robert Goodsell
Anthony Goss
Macharla Goss
Peter Goss

left to right:

Carley Gower
Kelly Graham
Heath Grant
Susanne Grant
Jason Gray
Anita Green
Robert Green



left to right:

Sarah Green
Damian Greenwood
Susannah Gregg
Ashley Griffiths
Marylee Griffiths
Mark Grubert
Andrew Guy

left to right:

Anthony Guy
James Guy
Michelle Guy
Robert Guy
Ruth Guy
Rebecca Haberle
Shaun Hagen

left to right:

Robert Haig
Drew Hallam
Cindy Halliwell
Jacklyn Hammersley
Paul Hannon
Darren Harbach
Julia Harder

left to right:

Fiona Harler
Maria Haro
Christopher Harper
Amanda Harris
Belinda Harris
Damian Harris
Joanne Harris

left to right:

Tammy Harris
Kate Harrison
Stuart Harrison
Nicky Hartalis
Justine Hartam
Patrick Hartley
Joshua Harvey

left to right:

Kylie Harvey
Anthony Hasell
Brett Haslam
Naomi Hassell
Nigel Hatton
Michael Hawker
Nicole Hawkins

left to right:

Skye Hawkins
Sharyn Hay
Amanda Hayes
Mathew Hayes
Lisa Healer
Cameron Healey
Zela Healey

left to right:

Cathryn Hefford
Justin Henderson
Timothy Henry
Lisa Hepburn
Mark Heyes
Kellie Hibbs
Mark Hidding

left to right:

Kristen Hill
Melanie Hill
Sheree Hill
Tracey Hill
Andrew Hingston
Paula Hingston
Brooke Hobbins



left to right:

Eric Hodgson
Robbie Hogarth
Rebecca Holder
Michael Hollingsworth
Jeremy Hollister
Anita Holloway
Simon Hoogerwaard

left to right:

Coral Hooker
Heath Hopewell
Jodie Hopkins
Sandra Hopwood
Christopher Horner
Duncan Hose
Ian Howard

left to right:

Karen Howard
Selena Howard
Vanessa Howard
Kylie Howden
Georgina Howe
Natasha Howe
Geoffrey Howell

left to right:

Kate Hoyle
Andrew Hugo
Amanda Humphries
Sarah Humphries
Adam Illman
Benjamin Inman
Courtney Innes

left to right:

Julie Jackson
Kristine Jakes
Debbie Jansen
Paul Jansen
Robert Jansen
Lorey Jetson
Damien Jillett

left to right:

Duane Johnson
Karla Johnston
Ian Jones
Jason Jones
Martin Jones
Scott Jory
Harley Joss

left to right:

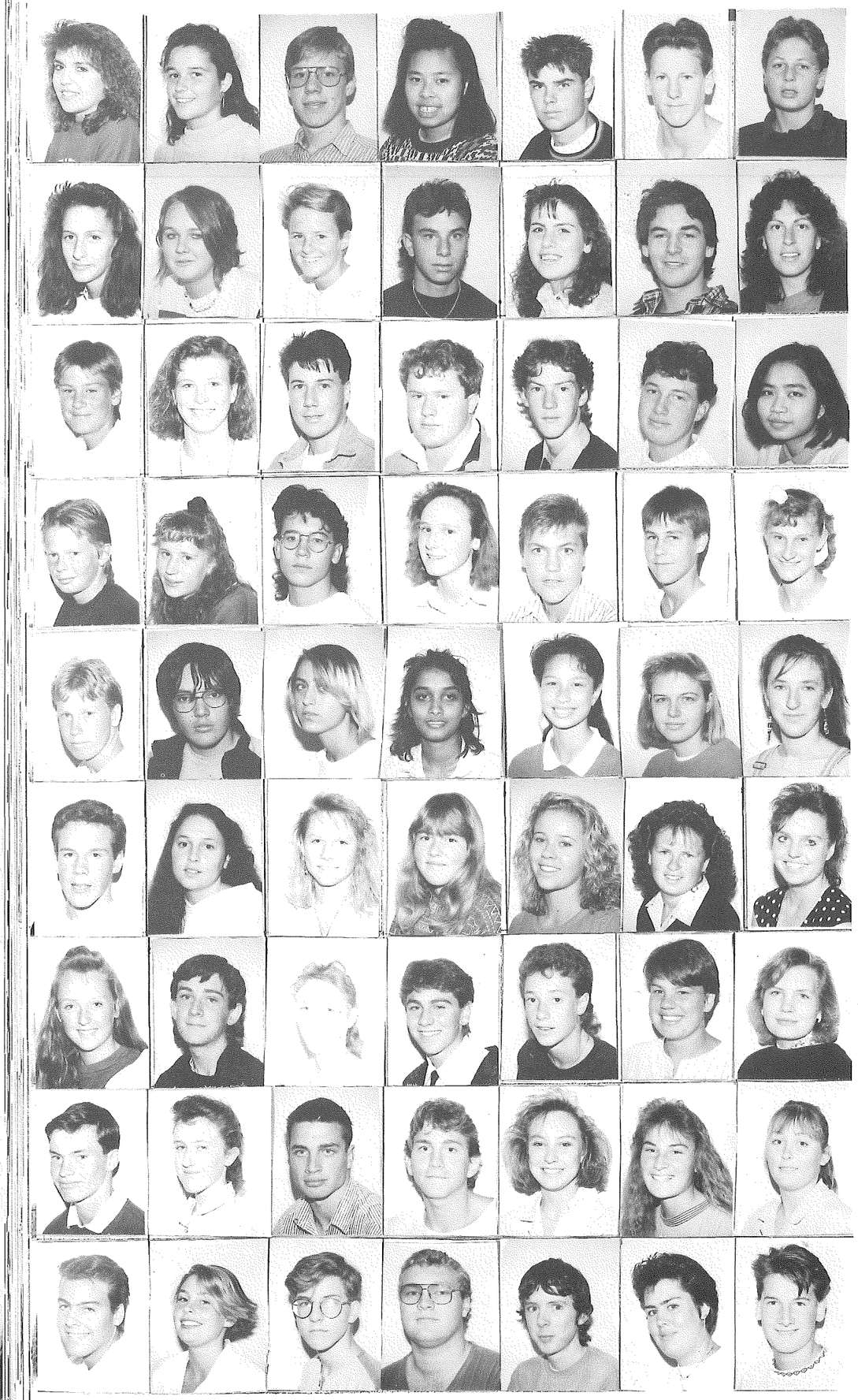
Belinda Joyce
Nichole Justice
Charles Kahl
Steven Kean
Brendan Kearns
Angela Kelder
Russell Kent

left to right:

Carol Kerr
Jamie Kerr
Malinda Kerr
Vicki Kerr
Jonathan Kerrison
Susan Kershaw
Drew Ketley

left to right

Larissa Little
Tracey Kidd
Vikki Kilby
Tamara Kincade
Elizabeth King
Aniek Klapwyk
Angela Kolkert



left to right:

Dora Kourtis
Sari Krushka
Timothy-Bert Kuipers
Melissa Kwong
Steven Laird
Leon Lakos
Paul Lambert

left to right:

Loretta Langmaid
Creena Larsen
Monique Larter
James Laskey
Angela Lawrence
Clayton Lawrence
Gayle Lawson

left to right:

Richard Lawson
Shirralee Leary
Shaun Lee
Michael Leeson
Neil le Fevre
Haydn Leo
Jenny Leong

left to right:

Christopher Leslie
Kirsty Leslie
Mark Leslie
Robyn Leslie
Mathew Lethborg
Damien Lewis
Wendy Lewis

left to right:

Brendan Lindsey
Todd Lister
Bonney Littleford
Ranmal Liyanage
Linda Locatelli
Sharyn Lockett
Jane Lockhart

left to right:

Michael Lockhart
Susan Longman
Susan Lord
Amanda Lowe
Vanessa Lowe
Sonia Lowery
Dearne Lucas

left to right:

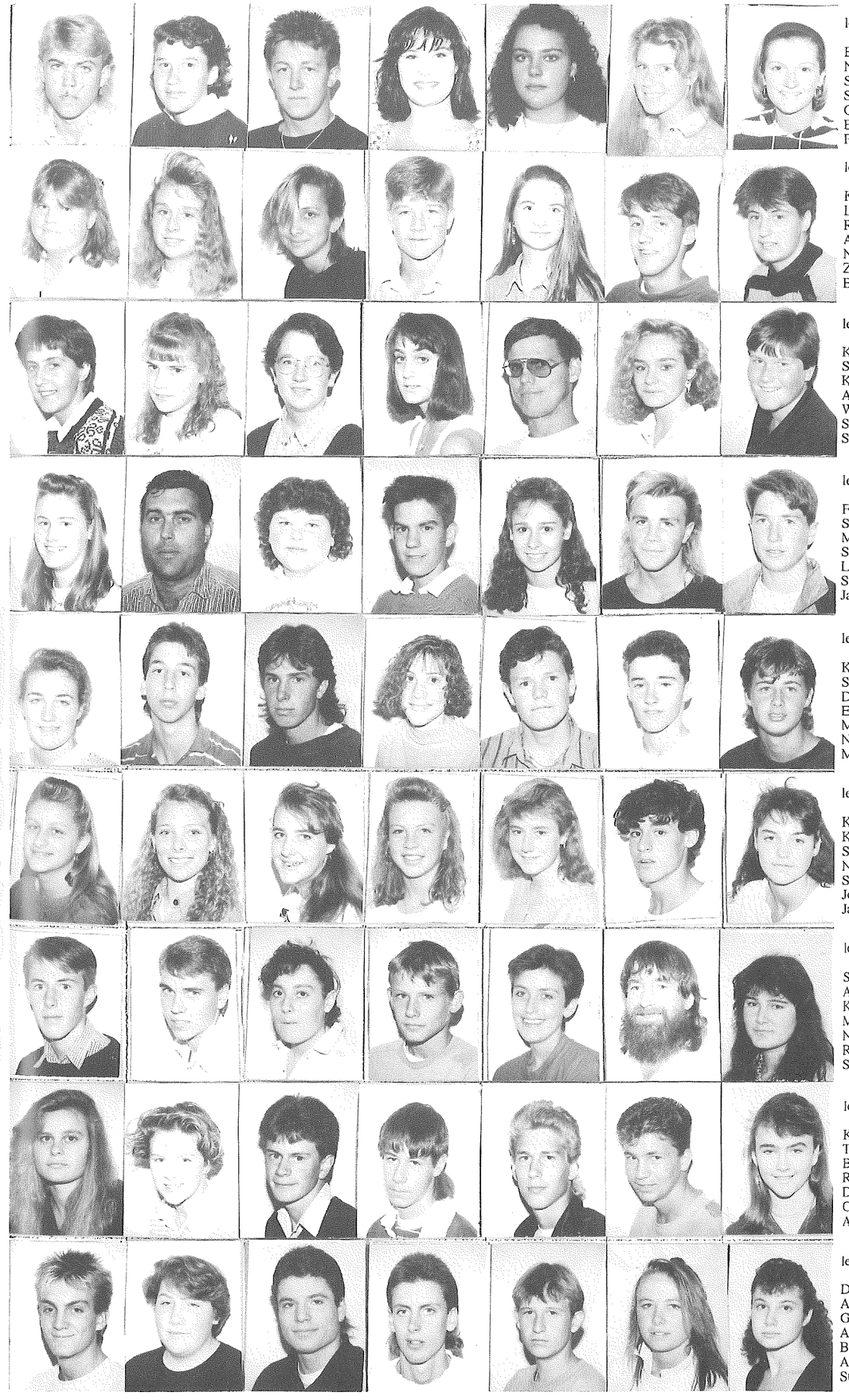
Sophie Lucas
David Luck
Suzanne Luck
Nicholas Lunson
Josh Luttrell
Jenni Lynch
Jennifer MacDonald

left to right:

Neil MacDonald
Vanessa MacDonald
Andrew Maclaine-Cros
Nicholas Maguire
Liana Maher
Angela Maier
Bronwyn Main

left to right:

Paul Mallett
Kirsty Maloney
Alex Mangum
Lee Mansfield
Paul Marsh
Melissa Marshall
Benjamin Martin



left to right:

Brett Martin
Natalie Martin
Stacy Martin
Suzanne Martin
Cathy Massey
Eva Mastnak
Fiona Mathot

left to right:

Karylanne Matthews
Lynda Matthews
Rhonda Matthews
Andrew Maynard
Natassja Mayne
Zachary McArthur
Bronwyn McBain

left to right:

Katrina McBain
Sharon McBride
Katharine McCausland
Alice McCord
Wayne McCreadie
Samantha McCullagh
Scott McDonald

left to right:

Felicity McEnnulty
Steven McGhee
Michelle McGrath
Scott McGrath
Linda McGuire
Shane McIntosh
James McKay

left to right:

Kerryann McKenna
Scott McKenzie
Damien McLean
Emma McLean
Mark McLean
Nick McLeod
Matthew McMullen

left to right:

Katarina Meciar
Katrina Medcraft
Sharyn Medcraft
Nicole Menegon
Sharon Mercer
Joshua Meyer
Jacci Mickleborough

left to right:

Stuart Midgley
Adam Midson
Kylie Miller
Michael Miller
Narelle Miller
Rodney Miller
Sonia Mineur

left to right:

Kylie Mitchell
Tania Mitchell
Brian Mitchelson
Robert Mockridge
Darrin Mol
Clinton Maloney
Allyson Mongan

left to right:

Daniel Monson
Anita Lee Mooney
Gavan Mooney
Alistair Morgan
Benjamin Morley
Aimee Morphett
Suzie Morrell

MURALS

This competition was run last term (term two), in an effort to beautify our gorgeous grey common room. A few students were daring enough and submitted their artistic masterpieces for selection, and four lucky contestants were chosen (but unfortunately they didn't win a car!).

Oliver Hextal, Bonnie Moir, Tara Badcock, and Carl Ronning are the Picassos of the school, but it is debatable whether or not the murals will actually be finished in time for everyone to ogle, criticise, or ignore.

Two winners don't look likely to begin painting as one refuses to paint on panels and the other hasn't shown much interest.
But we're putting in pictures of the planned works anyway.....!

By Tara Badcock





LIBRARY LIFE 1991

Life in the Library

Welcome to the world of your college library experts, and my what a fulfilled, spectacular life it is. As a minority group (we actually spend some time studying) we are subject to discrimination and hardship, admittedly some of it self- inflicted. Most importantly a library dweller must: worry about the work they should be doing, make several attempts to make these aspirations a reality and spend at least two hours procrastinating in every session. Secondly, you must never, ever get as much work done as you planned.

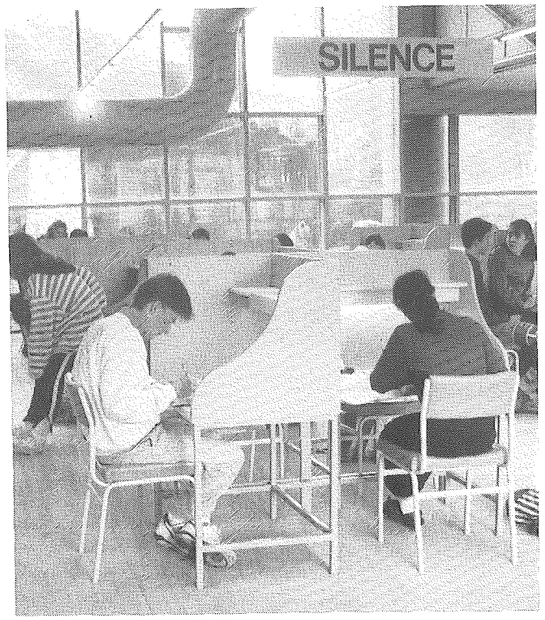
In the high density population of the library (especially line five when you must fight for a seat) how can a struggling student help but get caught up in conversations about maths exams, enviro excursions, info assignments or cross-culturals, drunken orgies, tattoos, nose rings, Terminator Two: you know, the normal academic conversation you would expect to find in such a bastion of learning as the college library ? Your own conversations, however, are *nothing* to the conversations you overhear: the library is definitely the place to discover the deepest, darkest, dirtiest weekend secrets of people who you at first thought were just ordinary citizens with a terrible dress sense.

There are other problems, like poring over twenty-seven verticle files in a vain attept to choose three which you know deep inside you will never read, or getting beaten up by Monsieur McRae for having that British History or genetic interference book on loan for a whole term. These intermissions are time consuming, can take up to ten minutes by which time you are drained of all energy and simply must have a twenty minute break and a Mars Bar to recouperate. The next thing you know it's lunch time and your friends are dragging you down town for a coffee (caffeine is the library dwellers steroid), or perhaps you are dragging your friends down town as they can't stand coffee and do not see the point of staying awake between the hours of eight and four anyway. As you may or may not have guessed library dwellers are also prone to anxiety about their weight due to all this recreational eating.

There are also good times to be had in the library. (Just let me think a moment.) Oh yes of course, there are those odd occasions when you do achieve something tangible, for example two sentences of your Lit essay which display sheer insight and brilliance: Pity about the rest of it. What about the times when you are psychologically paralysed and sweating about the option due in five minutes which you haven't quite started only to find every other person in your class is in the same predicament and are either out playing tennis or have gone to the pub ? At least you don't have the audacity to enjoy yourself without feeling guilty. These are the real feel-good moments in the life of library regulars!

The most satisfying thing about spending all of one's time in the library is evident. You've worked hard, you've studied for your exams in exactly the same manner you studied in the library, and you're fairly confident when the results come back in January. They're not too bad you suppose. Let's look at the statistics: in general the students at Launceston College who get the best marks are those who...you have never once in the whole year seen within a five hundred metre radius of the library. On discovering this information your eyes glaze over and your head spins - how could this be so? These freaks of nature must have studied till their pens ran dry in a dingy corner of their bedrooms in the dark hours of the morning. On investigating this situation further, you are horrified to discover these 'freaks' are the very same people who are reknowned for wild weekends out and are seen lazing around the College at any given time of the day. They say their secret is spending study time effectively. *Effectively!* As if you didn't spend your time effectively: what about all those hours spent in the library...

By Katrina Dean



WEIGHTLIFTING

Report on T.A.P. Weightlifting Squad at National Schoolboy Championships Adelaide 14/15 September, 1991

For the second time, Kurt Beyer became Australian Schoolboy Champion. In 1990 he won the 75 kg division in a close three-way tussle. This year he moved up to the 82.5kg division and this time the opposition were well behind his lifts of 110kg in the Snatch and 130kg in the Clean & Jerk. Kurt, who has just completed three years training, is now ranked 8th at senior level. Kurt is moving closer to selection for next year's World Junior Championships.

John Ralph still waits to gain gold. In a little more than two years, John has already notched up a silver in the 1990 Australian Schoolboys, a silver in the Australian Youths and again a silver in the Australian Juniors. This time it was silver again by the merest of margins, 2.5kg, and although gold still eludes John at the moment he is not standing still. John mas moved through four bodyweight categories - 82.5kg, 90kg, 100kg, and now 110kg and his progress has been constant. John's lifts of 105kg in the Snatch and 135kg in the Clean & Jerk brought him a personal best total by 10kg.

Although placed 5th in this year's championship, Matthew Smith consolidated his position as one of Australia's leading Under 16 75kg category lifters. Matthew's Clean & Jerk of 112.5kg was a personal best and added to his Snatch of 92.5kg gave him a total of 205kg gaining him Class 1 ranking for the first time. The competition in this year's 75kg division was very strong. Matthew's total would have placed him second in last year's championships.

Ben Inman, the Fresher of the team, put in a great performance in his first taste of the big time. He was placed 5th in the 67.5kg division. Ben failed only one out of his six lifts and lifted 70kg Snatch and 90kg Clean & Jerk. Ben's progress during the previous months had been hampered with injury but with that seemingly in the past, he looks to be an excellent prospect for next year's championship.

These four young hopefuls train a gruelling 10 to 15 hours per week under the guidance of ex-Olympian lifter Leo Isaac. The training is not for the faint-hearted. In the months leading up to this tournament, the volume of training peaked at 300 tonnes per month according to group statistician John Ralph. In the month of July 1991 John lifted the bar 4,118 times! Although they can never win the war against gravity, their dedication and pursuit of excellence gives them momentary victories to refresh their spirits. They exist on a knife-edge between injury and oblivion for the path to Atlanta 1996 will not be trod without considerable pain. Weightlifters are just the same as other athletes - they explore the outer limits of human potential, physical and mental. Today double-bodyweight, tomorrow the world!

ADP Volleyball

The womens Volleyball team for 1991 consists of:

Jill Fish
Jo Atkins
Nichole Justice
Avril Watson
Amanda Wright
Tania Barker
Shelly Redpath
Wanda Currant
Belinda Joyce

Steven Hubbard is the coach this year and trains us three times week for two hours each session.

At the beginning of the year we learned all the basic drills, as some girls had not had a great deal of experience. The girls caught on quickly though and were at a high standard by Inter-College day and this showed, as we went through undefeated. Although it was the first time the team had played together, everyone played exceptionally well. We won the grand final against Don College, two sets to zero. All girls played well, showing a great deal of improvement.

The team entered the Northern A grade Volleyball roster and got to the preliminary final. The first set was lost, while we won the second. The third set was a nail-biter, and we went down 15-13. This was an excellent game, with all girls putting in 100% effort.

The team is now preparing for Canberra, where we will compete in the All Schools Cup. Positions are being finalised, with every girl specialising in a position.

This year Shelly Redpath, Tania Barker, Jill Fish and Nichole Justice were all chosen in State teams, which played in the National Junior Volleyball Championships in Launceston.

By Jill Fish

ATHLETE DEVELOPMENT REPORT

Men's A.D.P. Basketball

This year's men's volleyball team is set to improve on last year's National Schools Division One Championship win. In the honours division this year, they are aiming for the top 5 (ie top 5 colleges in Australia). They travel to Canberra in December to represent the College (and will accept any donations). A list of the team's achievements includes:

Inter-college Champions
State College Champions
2nd Senior Men's State League, August
2nd Men's A grade Launceston , July

As a team building process in preparation for Canberra the team went on a stress challenge camp in August. The camp included orienteering, bushwalking, team challenges, rope courses and other team building activities. One highlight of the camp was when both teams of four got all members over a 14 foot wall without outside assistance. This type of dedication shown on the camp can only benefit the team when they represent the College in Canberra. Below is an insight into the members of the men's volleyball team:-

Richard (God loves me) McLoughlin: Renowned for his huge vertical jump. The team's looking for a big effort in the middle, but god's worried that he might be deteriorating.

Brendan (watch the shoulder) Dixon: Dicko, team physio, specialises in education on relocating shoulders and diving techniques. Don't forget the harness.

Adrian (Rocky) Gill: As a youngster in the team he has two claims to fame. Firstly, he is actually Rocky's wife, and at the same time has perfected Rocky's language (in his sleep).

Robert (A,B,C) Brunning: Rob is alleged to have had an affair with Lisa Curry, but denies even knowing the woman. As a youngster he is still learning his ABCs.

Cam (You've got a big one, I've got a mini) Saunders: As the setter he is one of the best hitters. We're not talking volleyballs, but trees and minis. Doesn't mind letting the hitters know when he's blocked them either.

Daniel (call me Bruce) Le`: Son's ambition is to be a stand up comedian. He is also taking lessons from Bruce Lee to protect himself from crowds who do not like his 'good' jokes. Look out son, there'll be thousands of them.

James (It's not Jamie) Foster: Imported from America on a 3 year college contract. Was forced to come back for a third year. Plays on the right sidesto he decided to change his run up to suit. Often asks for a 'brash' and we're worried he's going bald.

Adam (my ankle's right to surf) Fahey: Claims he knows how to tape his ankle (Ha ha). Hope he's recovered for Canberra. He'll be needed in the front row abuse and fights.

Keith (I love orienteering) Ryan: Squeeze has this thing about walls: he can't find them and can't get over them. Thrives on teams who call 'leave the line', and punishes them accordingly.

Adam (Can we do circle work?) Illman: Highly motivated at all times, and hopes the plane leaves at 10 to six because that's his usual departure time. Will be a star player next year. As a youngster we're starting him off with one big hit a game.

Sean (I couldn't come) Bailey: As a youngster he is on a two year program. He just thinks the first year should start with soccer.

Women's A.D.P. Volleyball

This year has been an extremely successful year for the Women's ADP Basketball Team. Dedication and perseverance have finally paid off, with the team winning the Inter-College Competition and the State Championships. We could not have achieved this recognition without the quality coaching of Michael House whose 'double suicide tendencies' got the better of us. All the girls have improved greatly and are overjoyed at their success. Broken fingers were a fad amongst the girls in first term and leg injuries in third term which put the State Championship hopes in doubt, but fortunately for us we overcame this problem. The team consisted of:

Narelle "Crowley" Crowe
Talitha "Tiger" Morris
Jane Watts
Samantha Denmead
Alyssa Curtayne
Rebecca Seadon
Tammie Bye
Kellie Atkinson

Good luck next year.





Caterists & Hystoryonics

Heather Rawding, Wendy Snigg,
Glenn Smith, Heather Jukes,
Chris Bennett, Richard Lewandowski



Musists

Back: Wendy Christie, Ian Riethoff,
Barry Dudgeon, Karlin Love
Front: Jenny Bakun



Social Psychologists and Livelihoodists

Back: Ann Hahl, Sandra Guerzoni,
Lynn Hendley, Roseanne Wildman,
Carol Fuller
Front: Kim Polley



European Literature
Peta Newman (standing alone!)



Englishists

Back: Jeanette Gatenby,
Jill MacPherson, Sandra Guerzoni,
Ann Hahl, Merryl Semple
Front: Jeanette Harland, Roseanne
Wildman, Lynn Hendley, Debbie Doyle

Student Counsellorists

Penny Russell, Merren Dalgliesh,
Robin Ikin





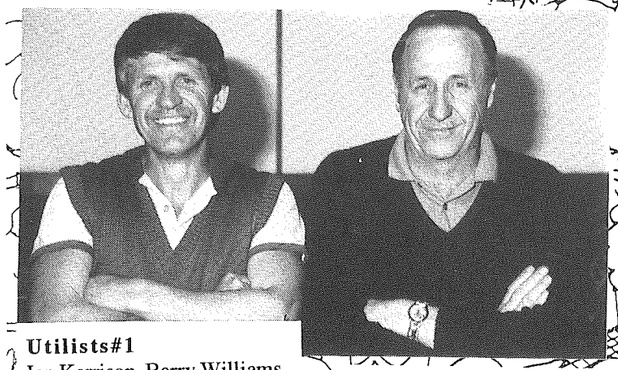
Mathsists

Back: David Eddington, Ian Stocks,
Steve Watson, Roger Croft, Steve Quinn,
Phillipa Pitt, Chris Riley, Ian Brittcliffe
Front: Orysia McCrimmon, Julie Miller,
Margaret Hulme, Jenny Jones



Administratists

Back: Dianne Lawson,
Berice Van Der Aa, Ramona Frech,
Linda Munting, Kristina Campbell,
Julie Tubb, Suzanne Kean, Adrian Zordan
Front: Shirley Easton



Utilists#1
Ian Kerrison, Barry Williams.

Canteenists

Frances Mounter, Barbara Barnard





Librarists

Anne Pennington, John McRae,
John Long, Anne Myers,
Geraldine Van Ommen







Computerists

David, Gray, Trevor Burdon,
Julie Mondon, Ray Johnson



Greg Waddle

Artists

Richard Klekociuk, Clytie Mountney,
Kate Hamilton, Jo McIntyre, Steve Tully



Odd Couple

David Henty, Shane How



Odd Scientists

Jason Dicker, David Henderson, Ed Love, Tony McCormack, Denis Pihan



Oddest Scientists

Barry Snigg, Simon Pagel, Geoff Bromfield, Mike Moreton



Odder Scientists

Back: Mike Cassidy, Geoff Best, Doug Ewington, Paul Webb
Front: Jill Reade, Dianne Finn, Gary Gorsuch



A.P.'ists

Peter Henning, Harry Kent, Jill MacPherson



Geographists

Debbie Doyle, Wendy Webb, Janne Watson, Roseanne Sharapow



Linguists

Jocylene Walter-Jones, Angie Dicker, Jan Kelly, Annette Reed, Umi Quor.



Physical Educationists

Darren Perry, Brian Turner, Mick Habely, Jill Couch.



Business Studyists
Back row: Steve Hollister, Bernd Meyer
Middle row: Jo Fitzallen, Dave Newman
Front row: Dave Pitman, Clyde Tuck, Geannette Gregg, Mick Ling
Absentees: Jo Pennington and Kim Stones

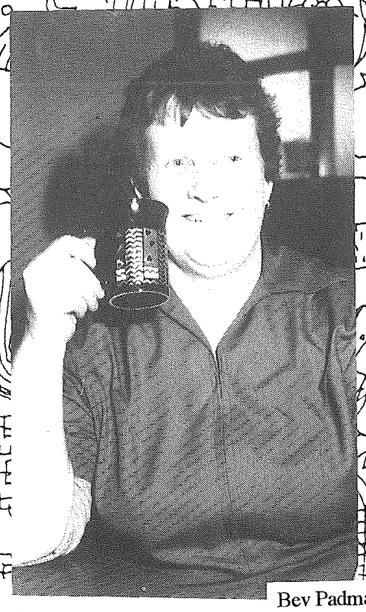


Dramatists

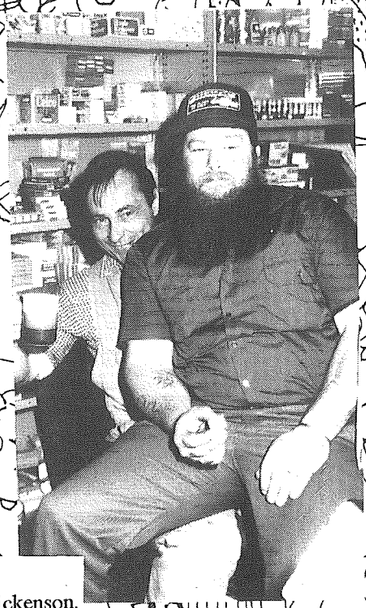
Helene Boyer, Julienne Colman,
Jerril Richter, Donald Pulford,
Chris Cabalzar



Material Designists
Phil Goss, Geoff Taylor, Adrian Clark, Shon McIn
Rod Munroe, Bruce Dunn.



Bev Padman



Utilists#2
Roger Mathews Wayne Dickenson.



Cleanists
Marj Flemington, Jarna Clayton
Heather Bunice, Heather Hill, Heather Hill, Sally Cowie,
Christine Miller, Marlene Wood.

MALE / FEMALE COLUMN

The Mere Fe-male Column

(Maleists nick off - for women only)

Q. What do you call a man who has lost 90 per cent of his brain?
A. A Widow [*Sic*]

Oh dear...was that a joke of a feminist?...umm...I don't really know.

I used to think that feminism was the only way to go...you know...female superiority and all that stuff...but now...well, I'd much rather have equality...

Equality: the state of being equal. Women like Germaine Greer and Emmeline Pankhurst were fine and upstanding females, however, they tend to take this a bit too far.

If men thought with their brains (small as they are) instead of their genitalia, they'd realise that any decent female only wants a male to treat her as an equal, both physically and mentally.

Do you realise what it's like to be whistled at whilst walking down the street minding one's own business? It's degrading, that's what it is...downright degrading!

It's women like Kay Cottee and Susie Maroney who do women proud. They set out to extend themselves both physically and mentally to the limit, and do Australia proud in the process, therefore showing those beer drinking chauvinists a thing or two.

Putting it simply, females are superior to males but we will settle for equality, being the down-to-earth, sensible, responsible and generally logical people that we are.

By Kirsten Woolley

The Male Column

(A letter in reply to Miss K. Woolley as given to L.C. Romanelli, Editor, by Mr. Mere Male)

November, 1991

Dear Madam

Your thesis concerns me gravely. It seems that you have a very poor grasp of the whole issue of equality: you only bring forward a stereotyped image of males being beer drinking, dirty old men. This is not always the case. Conversely, you depict females to be in direct contrast to the depiction of males: hard-done-by individuals who by no fault of their own are - in their own opinion - inferior to males.

Certainly, females have the capacity to excel if they so desire. Indeed persons such as Germaine Greer (whom you mentioned) is a perfect example of this, and another (whom you did not mention) was the late French feminist and existentialist philosopher, Mlle Simone De Beauvoir.

The majority of males agree with this notion. Notwithstanding, they expect - like females - the opportunity to excel in areas that they desire. Hobbies such as ballet and occupations such as hairdressing stir mixed reactions in most people, despite affirmative action programs and the like. The most common snide comment is generally, "Something isn't quite right about him." , insinuating that his choice of hobby/occupation makes him a freak. On the other hand, females are being congratulated for entering occupations which have previously been "men's work".

This is not what equality is all about.

Equality is both males AND females seeing each other on the same level. The important point which through Frontline I have tried, and it seems by your thesis failed, to do was to bring to light the whole notion of males being victimised by society as an aftermath of the Women's Liberation Movement of the 1960's.

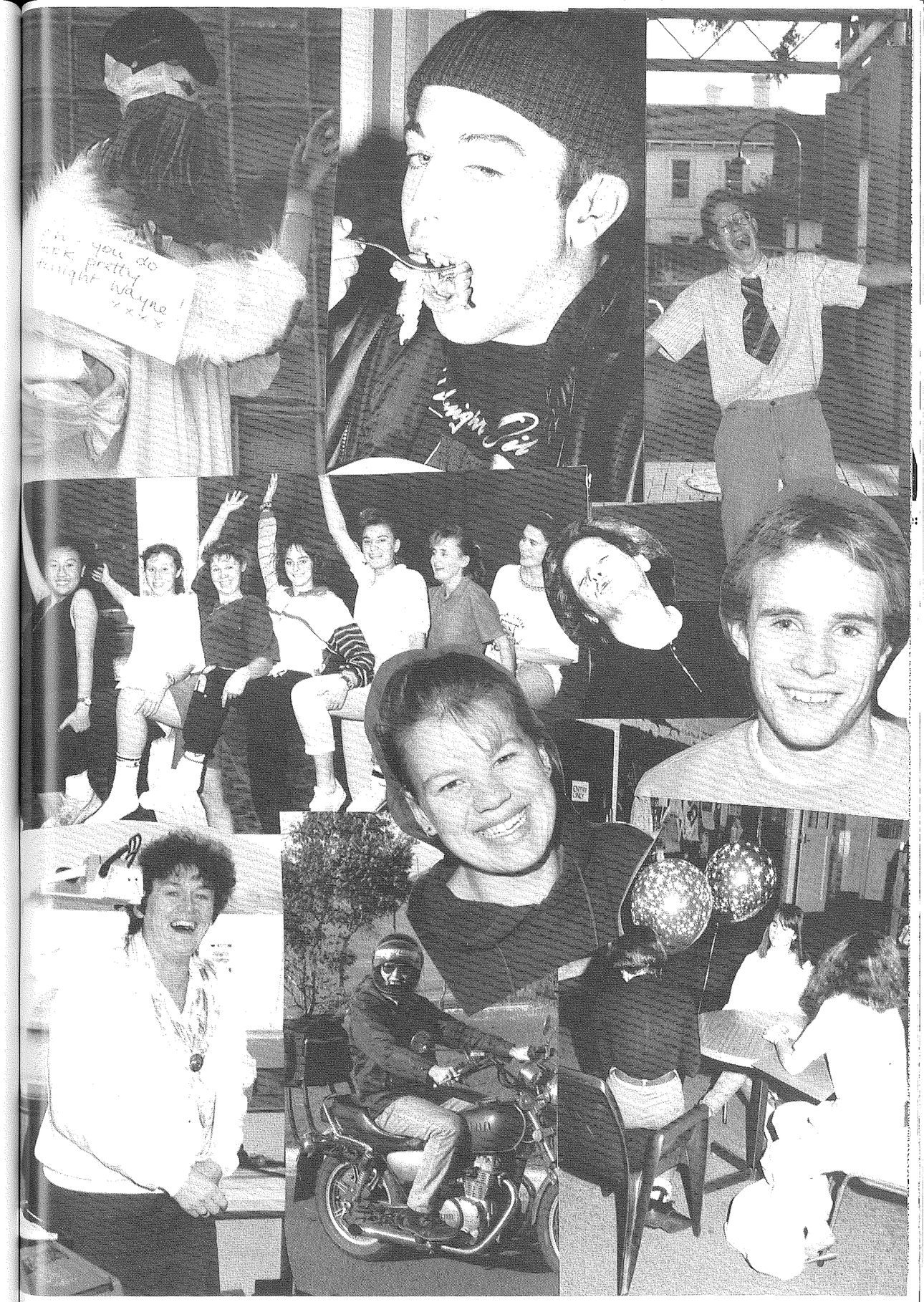
Males - like females - have feelings and emotions. Due to society's present norms they are unable to express these freely. The fact that our Prime Minister was jeered at for expressing his emotions (by crying in public) at the memorial service in the Great Hall of Parliament House after the Tiananmen Square Massacre is an excellent example of this. Statistics for most western nations - including Australia - show that more males than females suffer from psychological disorders due to repressed feelings/emotions, but a shockingly large proportion of these do not get any therapy due to the stigma which society puts on "weak men". This concides with the ratio of more males than females successfully committing suicide and a major cause of divorce is the barrier of repressed feelings that many males have. You have chosen to completely ignore this important issue and this highlights your apparent disregard for the plight of the other sex.

Until the day when males too can feel that they have become "liberated" equality will only be a dream. In the meantime, it is a nightmare for both males and females.

Here's hoping for a better future for both men and women.

I have the honour, Ma'am, to remain most faithfully yours,

MERE MALE



POETRY

Dream On

It's another lonely night alone
at home by the fire
With my thoughts
and loads of works.
I gaze, dazed in the warmth
A cold nagging feeling all about me
of lost love, past friends,
far-away places.
Dream, dream, dream - back, forward -
anywhere - to avoid the present.
But my present will soon be the past,
a memory I will probably cherish
one day - but not today.
I'm alone.
Memories tend to forget the emptiness -
and remember the fullness of the good.
The quietness lingers -
barring the odd car that zooms by -
never stopping here.
The world passes me by -
No one knows I exist.
I sometimes wonder if I do.
By Caf.

AWAY - YES AWAY!

I'm going to pack and go, go
Yes - just go
Who knows where, where? -
I don't care
To be on the road again, again
Away - yes away
Far - far from the comforts of home
Far from a stable life
Confusion, decisionss, openess -
Away - yes away!
By Caf.

Fifteen men

There were fifteen of them -
Fifteen men dressed in uniforms that hid their pain.
But, they had their badges
Coloured striped badges that spoke of their courage.

There were fifteen of them -
Fifteen men who marched the newly swept streets,
Marched with shoes that shone with newly black polish,
But their souls were scuffed and dull,
And the crowd cheered - cheered for the men, the men
Who fought for their country.

There were fifteen of them -
Fifteen men whose faces played "hide and seek"
Faces that rose with pride, yet looked
Down with agony.

There were fifteen of them -
Fifteen men who stook in a line; shoulders raised.
And one by one they gave their speech
A speech of victory. Then a plane
Swooped past the crowd and with the
Sound of the engine, they cringed -
Cringed at the thought of the past repeating.

There were fifteen of them,
fifteen men, who wept.

This time next time

In the shallow pool between the rocks
That's where he lives.
I crept up on him and
Admired his beauty
The beauty of his bright,
Multicoloured shell.

I sat and watched for hours
Time was limitless.
The huge creature floated lazily
Amongst the weeds.
His curved exterior bumped softly
Against the rocks.
Then he saw me, panicked
And disappeared into the dark hollow
away from sight

Gone until next time

By D. Styles.

To Seem to Be

A dream, a whisper in the corridor of fate,
It never went beyond thoughts, which contrived by the sea,
Could have been something, made something...
A flying horse on Ecstasy.

A grand, solid tower of being and reality:
but a snatch and dreams dissolve.
It was as though they never grew, moved, melted
and fused in the glory of light, colour, contentment -

The artistic pinnacle of construction where all is
right, proud and there are no exceptions!

But with simple one touch orchestras, conservation (conversation),
round architecture and travel on the continent..
Came the lead ball bulldozer.
Thus the tower crumbles and dissolves
in a chemical solution.

High cuisine, a dinner for two,
Seafood, a candle and wine...

But at the end of the day let's get 'food to go'
"Takeaway burial, two coffees, a thickshake."

Yes, a takeaway burial.

By Katrina Dean

LAZY AFTERNOON

We floated lazily down the plum-coloured river
As the sunset turned to scarlet
Brightness faded away
Dusk turned to night
Beady eyes peered from the bank
Waterfalls shimmered
Towns in the distance became white
We drifted behind a waterfall
Looking out.....
It looked like Heaven
The light shone through
Reflecting off the wet rocks
By Brendon Bellinger

Death of life

Kill myself ? I'm already dead,
The he that was me has departed this head,
My soul has flown to destination unknown,
And my spirit left home on empty dreams,
Now within my mind it seems just dreams,
floating into tomorrow on sighs of sorrow become screams,
Echoing in dark chasms but still I sleep,
Into that infinite night I commit my soul to keep.

By Chris Rattray

The Madman's Waltz

In the shattered glass of my mind I play,
A tune of songless ecstasy and lonely sadness.
Between the fettered cracks and shards I lay,
But sleep is stolen by a thieves' bitter madness.

The tune - it spirals now, whirls about my head,
Like a wraith of smoke it pulls me from my bed,
And drags me into the coldness of its dance,
Encircling me it whispers sweetly and enchants..

As we twirl as one we pass
So much closer to the glass
And the tune - it draws near
The voice of someone I know...

"You will cut and you will bleed,
Upon your warm blood I will feed,
But I know how we will end."

Death of a life
Kill myself? I'm already dead,
The he that was me has departed this head,
My soul has flown to its destination.
By Chris Rattray.

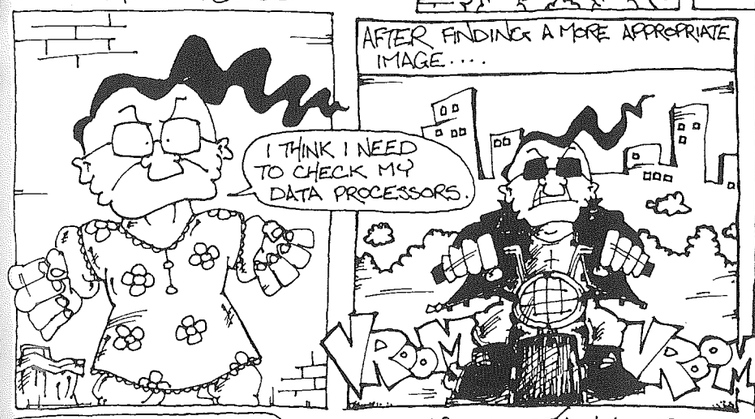
COL LANE. L.C.'S HOTTEST CARTOON CHARACTER. YOU'VE SEEN HIM IN COL THE BARBARIAN. NOW HE IS:

THE EDUCATOR

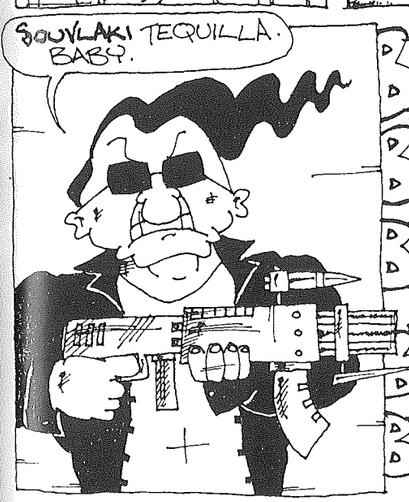
FROM THE FUTURE, WHEN THE WORLD IS RULED BY THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT, A PRINCIPAL, HALF-HUMAN -HALF-SLIDE-PROJECTOR, WAS SENT BACK TO THE YEAR 1991. ITS MISSION: TO KILL JOE BLOGGS, AN L.C. STUDENT WHO WOULD OTHERWISE LATER JAM HIS LEG IN THE DEPARTMENT'S PHOTOCOPIER, BLOWING IT UP IN THE PROCESS.









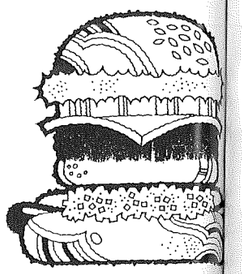






WILL THE EDUCATOR EVER FIND THE REAL JOE BLOGGS?
WILL HE FIND A SUPRISE WAITING FOR HIM?
WILL HE FIND HIS LONG LOST TWIN SISTER, LOLA?
WILL I STOP ASKING STUPID QUESTIONS?
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW 'COZ THIS IS THE END FOR THE EDUCATOR.

Biggest glutton Award: Geoff Bromfield



Hopeless romantic of the year: Chris Rattray



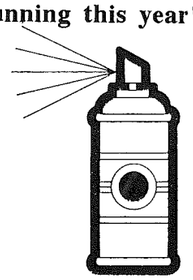


Girl scout most likely to sleep with her boots on or the plastic rural Award: Raylee Austi

The librarian on patrol award: John McRae

Hot hips of the year Award: Ho "Andy" Chung

For the second time running this year's wuss is: Bernd Meyer





The Op-Shopper of the year: Tara Badcock

Iron man Award: Ian McGrath Kerr

Most flustered driver of the year Award: Marcella Barker

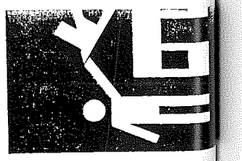




The pat the rat Award: Julienne Coleman

How to clear the common room in three easy seconds Award: Jarrod Minton Connell

Most co-ordinated photocopying Award: David Pitt



The red head who really does do it the best Award: Jenni Rigby



Teacher with the most class Award: Albert Nieuhof



Best fake tan Award: Jo Fitzallen

Afro of the year: André Muller



Star trek Award or, The teacher with the most fashionable wardrobe: John Alford



The Loose Wheel Award: The Nominees are:
Helene Boyer
Chris Cabalzar
Julienne Colman
Jerril Rechter

Most loquacious common room dweller: Rob Lewandowski

Plastic thespian Award: Sandra Hopwood

Person most likely to appear in a mini series or tele-movie, in other words the thespian of the year Award: Claire Thorne



Tonsil hockey champions Award:

Most approachable and down to earth librarian: Anne Meyers

How to ski on your backside Award: Melinda Duffy

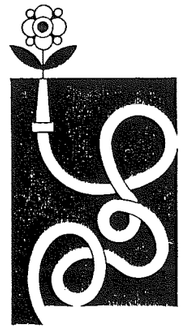
Eben Kitchener and Danielle Truscott

Biggest Ramones fan Award: Andrew "Ringo" Richardson



Eskimo of the year : Mick Ling





How to wag 250 classes and remain at College Award: Paul Badcock

Looks best in see through pants and sparkly bits: Rae Smith



Adieu H.S.C. - Welcome T.C.E.

'The Times they are achanging" sang Bob Dylan in the 1960s and now, 30 years on, the phrase is being tossed around with concerns about the changes that are being implemented in our college. Students next year are getting a double-barrel change with the birth of the Tasmanian Certificate of Education, as well as the admendments to the curriculum. Word of the T.C.E. brought varied reactions from students and teachers. Some liked it, some couldn't care less and many hated it. The savage change from the known includes the scrapping of levels and replacing them with A's, B's, C's, Criterion-based assessment and the introduction of compulsory subjects.

With the mere suggestion of compulsory subjects students became engaged in a battle with the hierarchy and wanted answers to many question. Year 12s were told to but out of the debate as "it doen't concern us" and smacked on the wrists after writing letters against it to the papers. A cloud was placed over the whole thing and we just waited until we, the S.R.C., were called upon to discuss it with Dirty Harry and his gang. In the long lunch times that followed we began to understand some of the reasons why the T.C.E. was so important. It aims to "create the whole person" while taking the subject chioce away from us, making opportunities for the average and below average students while putting 'quotas' on first year pre-tertiary C's, and broadening our horizons, while taking away subjects like British History and European Lit. Yes, we can see the sense in it!

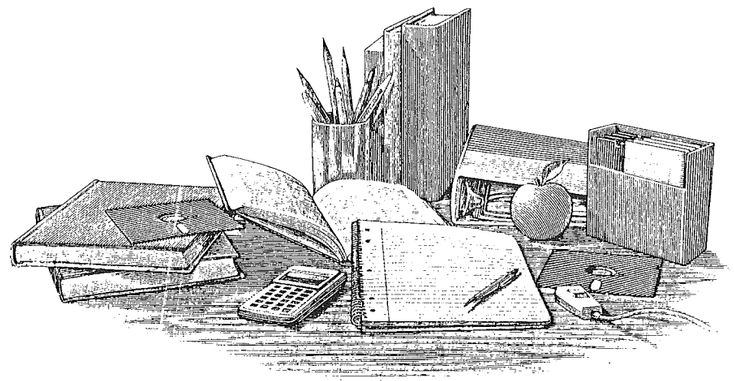
Second years would remember the battle fought last year to retain British History and Euro. Lit. in this year's curriculm and now the battle seems worthless as future students will never again have the opportunity to study these most valuable subjects. Senior lecturers at The University of Tasmania have stated that British History and Euro.Lit., although not officially pre-requisities, are highly recommended for students planning to study Law at the University.

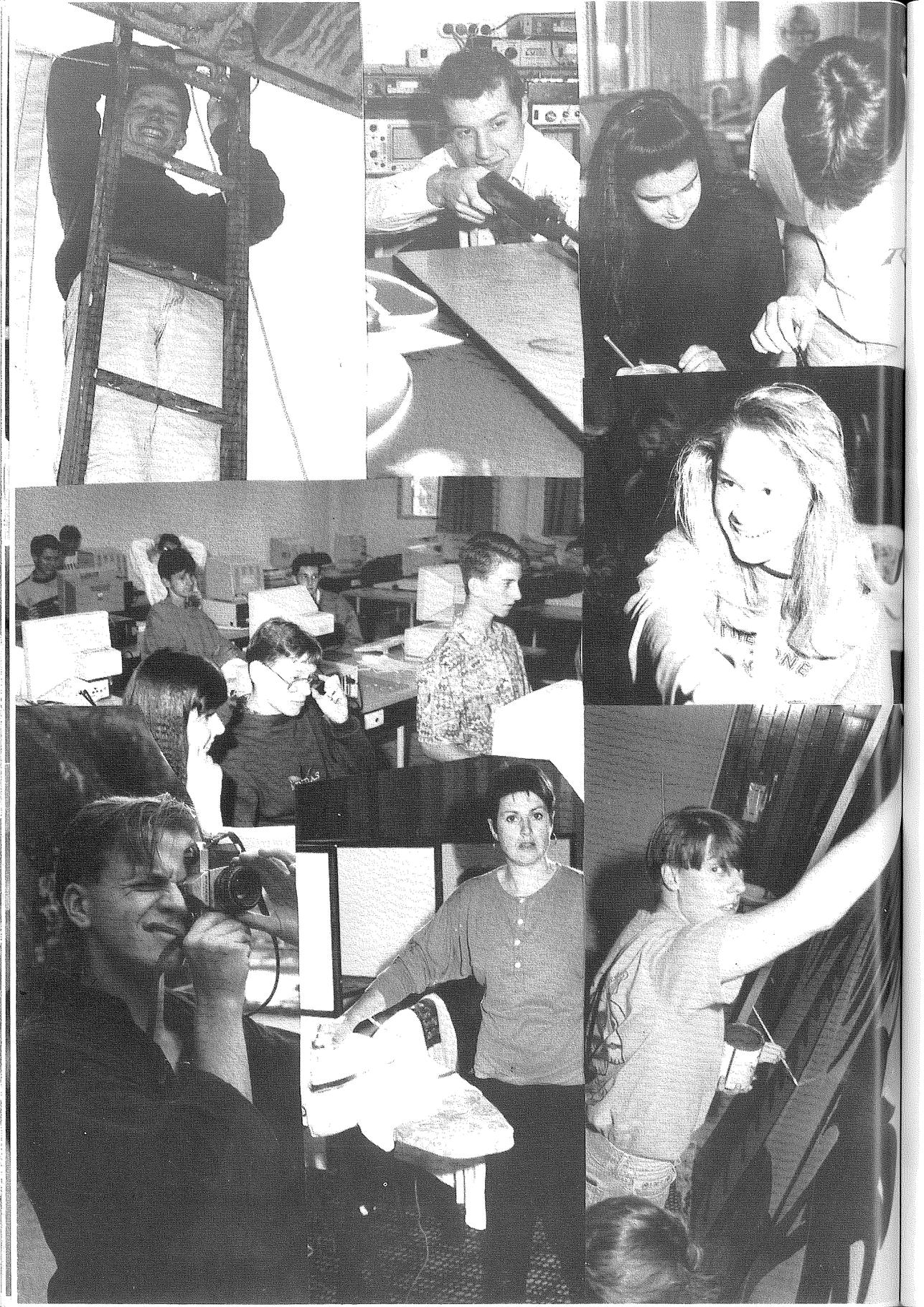
The students are not the only people being kept in the dark as many teachers are realising they know nothing about it. One wel- known history teacher was overheard saying, "T.C.E? What T.C.E.?" Another well respected teacher was reprimanded after being accused of "brainwashing her class against the T.C.E." A certain Assistant Principal bluntly accused the S.R.C. of practising unsafe sex and sleeping with unknown partners in an attempt to make Health seem important.

The S.R.C. recently put out a survey on the implementation of the T.C.E. in our college and the results were definitely against the new system. Some of the questions were - Do you agree that students currently in Year Eleven must study under the T.C.E. system in 1992, having studied under the H.S.C. system during their previous years of schooling? Around 86 per cent of students answered "No" to this question. The questions on the introduction of the compulsory subjects were quite varied, with a lot of students agreeing with Numeracy and Literacy but definitely not with Health or Australian/Asia Pacific. 44 per cent of students disagreed with compulsories in any form.

With the college divided over the T.C.E., many students are dreading the start of next year when they have to wade through the lists of A's, B's, and C's, decide if they should take Health in 1st or 2nd term, and brush up their class discussion skills so they can gain valuable A's for "talking aloud". On examining the Curriculum Policy and the T.C.E hand-outs I am confident in saying that L.C. is not taking a step in the right direction, instead just putting education back at least 30 years to the days of Bob Dylan.

By Rachael Jane Ashman.





VISIT FROM SISTER CITY

Visit from Koochi students in Japan to Launceston College.

Learning to say a Japanese name is confusing enough but to remember it may be out of the question. And that's just the first name. This is where the difficulties and fun started when students of Launceston College decided to host students from Launceston's sister city, Koochi, in Japan.

Both Australian and Japanese students rehearsed their lines of Japanese and English in readiness to meet his or her host, only to find that when the moment came the only thing each each person understood was that they couldn't understand, *wakarimasu ka* ?

Slowly and surely though we established what they ate for breakfast, most dislike Vegemite, all love to shop, and all the girls share the same fascination for Adam Illman.

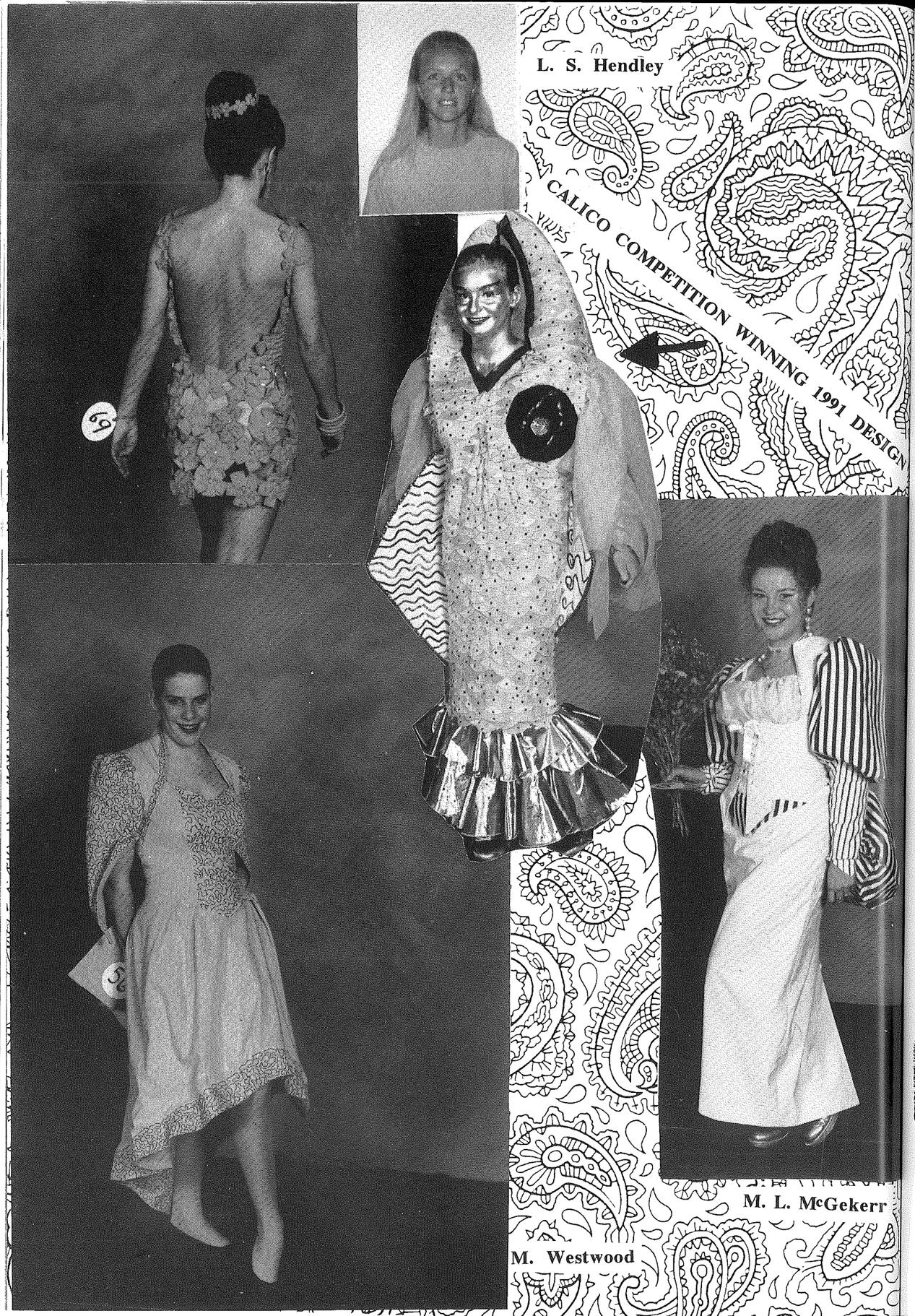
The three weeks they were in Launceston went quickly to say the least. With most families discovering a new found talent for acting or charades at least, the three weeks were filled in deep concentration either listening, improvising or acting out a message. Brave students tried their knowledge of their recently learned language, often to face replies of blank faces or bursts of laughter. Most barriers were broken as friendships were formed.

Launceston College must be congratulated for the well organised outings they planned while the students were here. Everything ran smoothly, including the tears when the Japanese students were leaving. This was a good sign though to staff and the billets' families.

To host a Japanese student is as challenging as it is rewarding. There are probably many houses in Launceston filled with Japanese ornaments and gifts as the Japanese are reknowned for giving gifts. There may also be a number of Launcestonians anxiously awaiting to visit their billet in Japan to have the role reversed! That will be another story.

By Anna Sandor.





The University of Tasmania - Hobart Campus Trip

On Tuesday the 23rd of April, we 50 adolescent Launceston College pilgrims, embarked upon a journey which - unbeknown to us - would leave us with a life-long appreciation of our mothers' cooking. The journey, much like that of the Starship Enterprise, encountered a problem only a few minutes after departure. The difficulty faced was a "minor" mechanical hitch in the bus' prostrate tubes, and though this may seem to be a very minor problem, it managed to delay the journey for at least half an hour. That dampened the expressions on our faces, and gave us scary thoughts: that we might have had to spend the night just out of Devon Hills or trek kilometres back to Launceston.

Our expressions changed from that of worry to glee as we approached the "luxurious" Tower Motel Complex, was going to be our abode for the night. After facing the hassle of selecting a "nice" room we were rushed to the University Complex. There we spoke with ex-Launceston College students on the differences between L.C. and Uni., how to achieve a balance between study and partying, and also how to select the right subjects. They suggested that we pursue fields that we are interested in and that we can achieve high results in. (sounds familiar?) English is a good subject for those with a gift for words - you can get by without reading all or any of the novels. Histories are a great cure for insomnia.

After being swamped with all this new and wonderful information we moved to the Upper Refectory for a lunch of either Asian or Italian food. Speaking of food, if anyone can identify the type of meat served at the University Club for our evening meal could you please contact *Frontline* and enlighten us!

Following our delightful dinner we viewed a highly enjoyable video on the history of the University which was complimented by what appeared to be a discussion with members of the University Colleges *i.e.* Christ, Fisher and Jane Franklin. Really, this was a polite bitching session, where members of one college put down members of the others, in the vain attempt to make themselves and their colleges appear impressive, and ultimately, to impel us to reside there if, and when, we make it to the University.

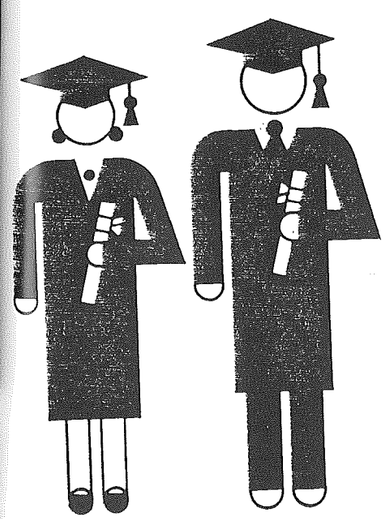
When we finally arrived back at the motel a number of interesting night-time activities awaited us. There was the inter-motel room telephone system which kept everyone awake until the early hours of the morning and a very new game called "Let's Hide in the Boys' Wardrobe from Steve", not to mention some partying.

The following day we rose quite early to utilise the motel's "sophisticated" shower system before returning to the now infamous University Club for Breakfast, consiting of: museli and 1 piece of toast amongst 7 people. After this we again rushed around in order to attend an actual lecture in which everyone caught up on a bit of lost sleep.

Overall, we had an extremely lovely time and apart from learning that Geoff Bromfield is a glutton, we also learnt from the voices of experience how to stay permanently intoxicated for a period of 4 years...but that's another story!

By Briony Bambridge

● *This article first appeared within* Frontline







STAFF IN ACTION

Anything to update the wardrobe!

It's not only my glasses that are crooked.

She looks a bit cut up

P.I. Chris on the case again.

I wonder if the answers are in here.

Bruce in goggles, not to be confused with pigs in spa

I wish my husband would grow up

Who needs a hole in the head ?

To sit upon.

Am I too old for this ?

Do you want us to iron some wrinkles out of yours ?

Greg working on the magazine !

Sold many paintings ?

What Magazine ?

What ? You want another 50 photos by tomorrow ?

I wish I was tone deaf

Team teachin

What do you mean this form is late ?

Oh those weirdo college students.

Have you heard the one about the blonde who ...

Mirror, mirror on the wall. who is the fairest AST 3 of them all ?

your eye the ball.

I think I'm getting R.S.I.

You're late !

I don't know where your essay is.

Cheap wine and a six week growth.

It's all in the bag.

Read my lips.

Small bell. Big noise

Would you trust this man with your daughter ?

Communication not a problem.



Social Psychology III

Are you illiterate? Perhaps Social Psych. is the subject you have been waiting for. It offers a quick literacy learning method in a dynamic way - in-class essays! They are 100 per cent guaranteed to give you a cardiac *and* psychological workout.

Well, those who enrolled in this subject were reassured by the teaching staff that this was: "The most interesting subject in A Block". We naïvely believed them. If only we could say that we were poor indoctrinated sheep that conformed to group pressure (can we use that in an exam?).

Two weeks and a two inch pile of notes later we were sort of committed. Some of our fellow martyrs had departed [fled? -Ed] already. We put it down to writer's cramp and R.S.I.

We met a nice young (very well adjusted) man affectionately called Froode [or Sigmund Freud to the naïve] who knows how to turn you into a psychosexual deviant. So, to pay tribute to him in his ultimate wisdom, the gulliable teachers bowed down and worshipped his every word. He explained in detail his important message: how for only $59:95 (payable to a Swiss bank account) he could become our classroom god.

So then, what is Social Psych. good for? Most of us picked up a few things here and there - such as very useful lifeskills and tips. How could you live with yourself without knowing how to make a Russian dog dribble all over the kitchen floor every time a visitor rings your door bell? And how you ever got hitched as a result of a bup encounter. Flirting methodology consumes 85 per cent of the course - only joking Col - here goes the recipe: legs open...scratch neck with index finger...three second gaze at some highly desirable women repeat the above with a thirty minute gaze. If she strides over to you and slaps you with a wet fish, then you know that it is time to really bring out the charm! We also learnt the sex of our brain (well, some of us did), discovered that we are ectomophs, metamorphs or endomorphs (or smurfs). And also why those at the back of the room talk so much (Freud has the answer...)

Prerequisites for the course are:

- One manilla folder (per topic)
- One pocket sized Bible (by Robertson)
- One writing pad (per lesson)
- No sense of humour
- One woolly jumper (needed in Winter when the windows *have* to be open)
- And more importantly, a dictator (on a teacher's salary)

This course enables you to have a ***HUGE*** social life (doesn't Clare?) as homework is minimal.

All in all, Social Psychology is a very interesting subject. Or should one say occupation? One does learn a few things on top of getting an easy level three! What more could you ask for in a subject? You don't suppose Froode was a con? Do You?

Written with much affection
by a group of Social Psychers.

Chris Bennett

When thinking of Australian History, one might think of Captain Cook, the Eureka Stockade and/or those who fought at Gallipoli. However ask any one at Launceston College what springs to mind concerning Australian History and the chances are that they will say CHRIS BENNETT !!! Chris Bennett; L.C's Australian History "GURU", is without a doubt a legend around the school.

For those who may not (for some strange reason) know Chris, he can usually be seen walking around the college with his hat on (if he can find it) and his dirty, coffee stained cow mug. He is a friendly character who always has the time to have a "yak" with his students as he meets them around the college. Being in one of Chris' classes is without a doubt a experience. Any one who has ever been in one of his classes would agree that it is not like any other class.

A Chris Bennett class is more like a family than a history class. Chris loves his history and his students, and throughout the year his students end up loving Chris and Australian History as well.

Australian History at Launceston College is great, Chris seems to know just about every little bit of information concerning Aus.History. Sometimes Chris will waffle off onto a subject which seems to be irrelevant and just when the class are trying to figure out what he is going on about he will relate it to the history topic at hand.

Chris is undoubtedly a legend around the school and so he deserves to be. For those who are concerned about Chris' eyes and the fact that they seem to always be closed; don't be alarmed- Chris sees all!! (unless perhaps the occasional chair or table.)

By Katrina Baker



I HOPE I'M IN THE RIGHT PLACE FOR MY EXAM.

ME TOO. I'VE NEVER DONE EXAMS BEFORE. I'M NOT 100% SURE WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO BE DOING.

I'M SURE THERE'LL BE SOME REALLY UNDERSTANDING TEACHER TO HELP US.

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.

"YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE!"

OH NO! IT'S TINY KRUEGAR!

SLASH

YOU'LL NEVER BE IN THE WRONG PLACE FOR AN EXAM NOW!

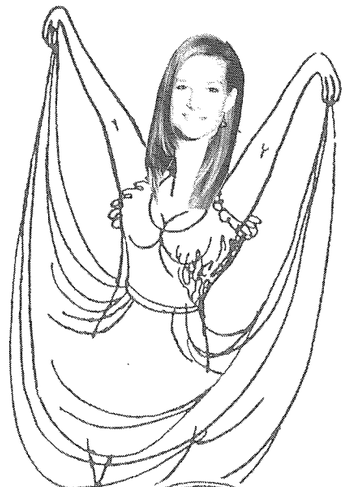
HEX

A NIGHTMARE ON PATERSON STREET.

TINY'S REVENGE.

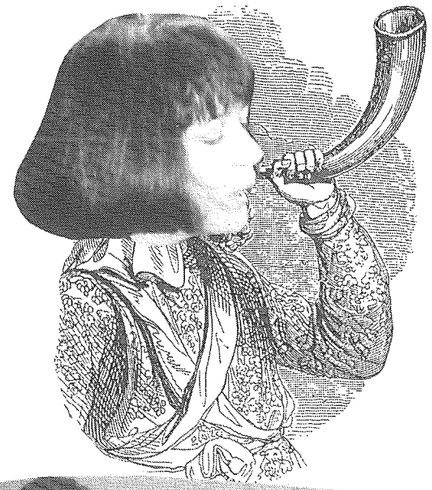
It's a STAR STUDDED Celebration!





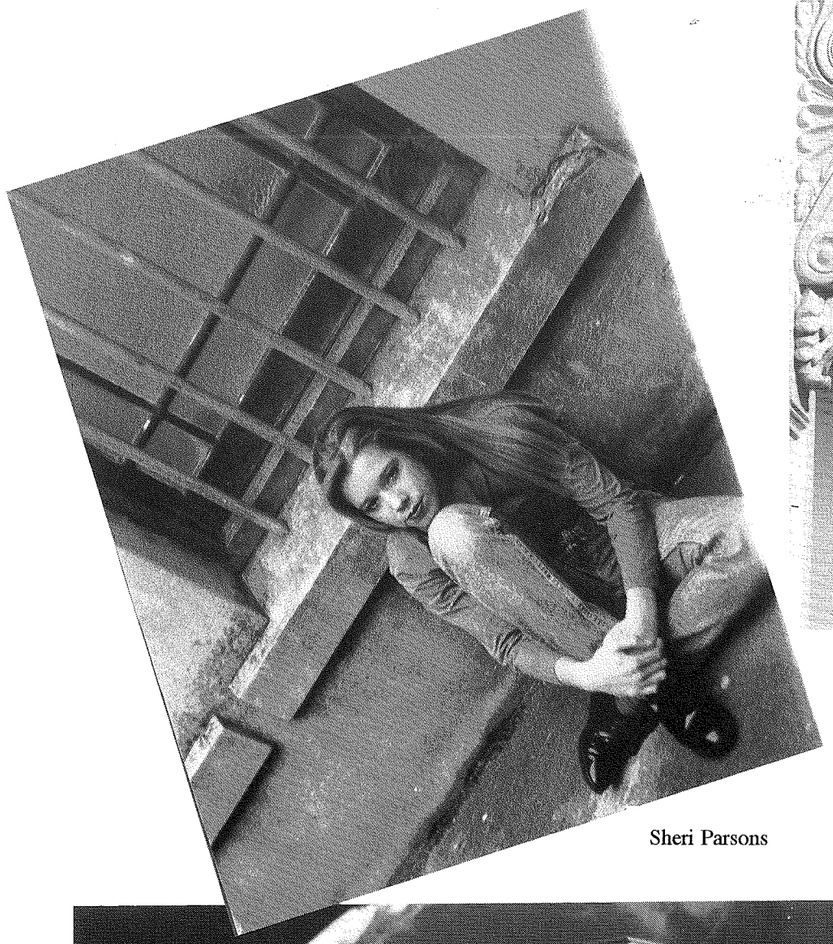




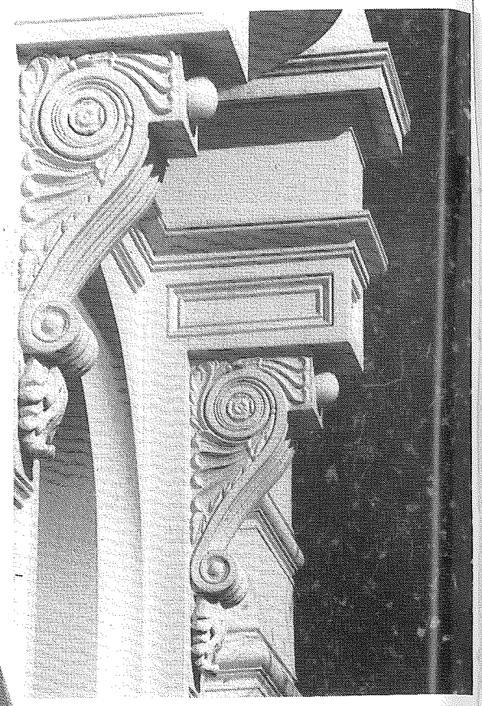




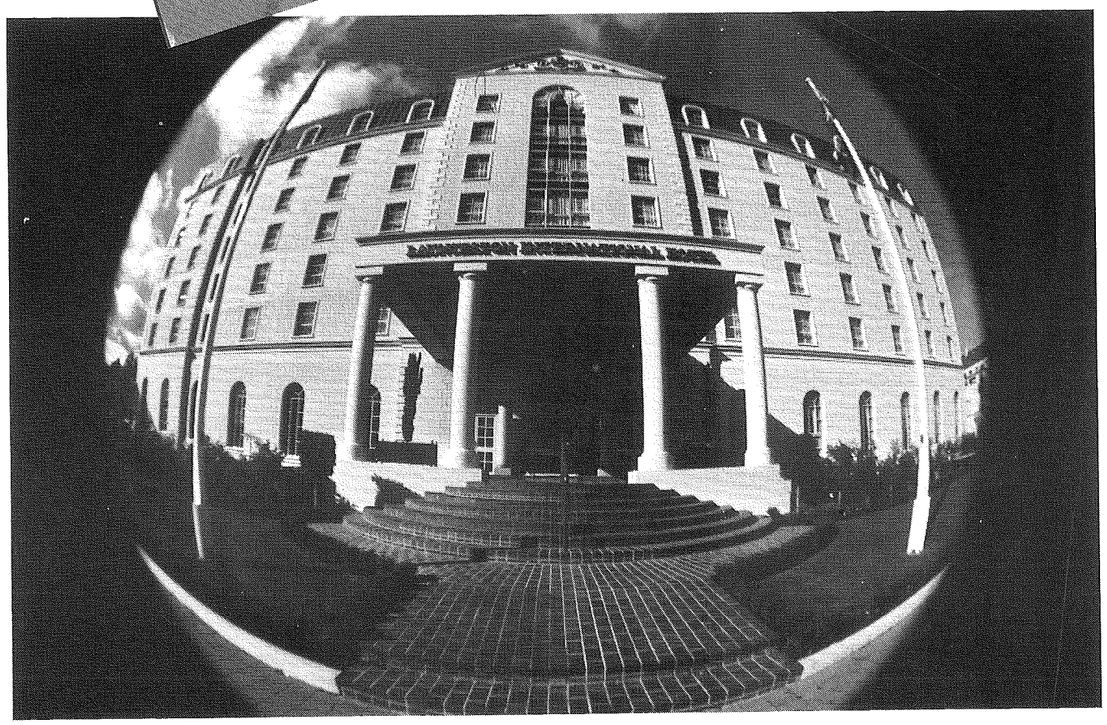
PHOTOGRAPHY BEST SHOTS 2



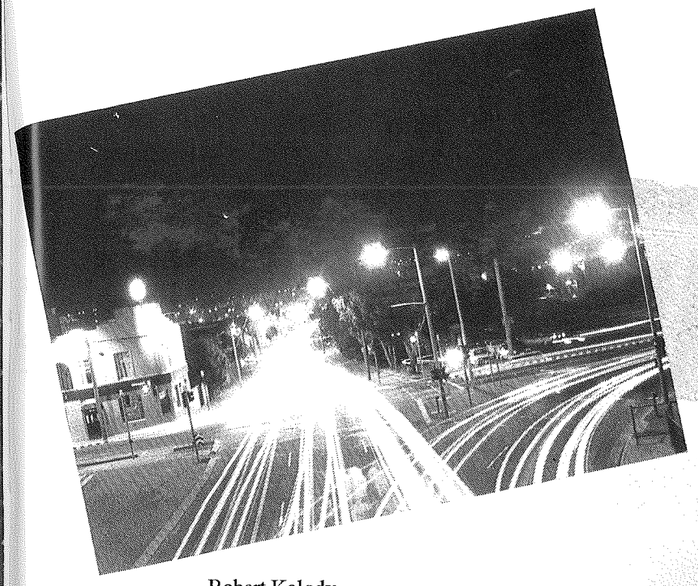
Sheri Parsons



Bernice Faulkner



Iain Blazely



Robert Kolody



Iain Blazely



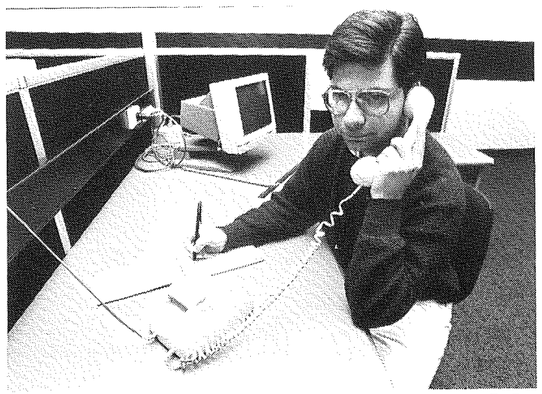
Josh Tunks

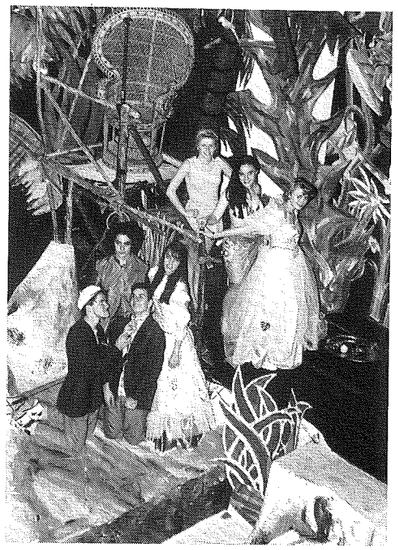


L.C. IN THE NEWS

NEWS FLASH









Luigi has nose for news

By ELLEN WHINNETT

At Launceston College, there's a student with a nose for news and no hesitation about going for the jugular.

Luigi Romanelli, 18, is the assistant editor of the college's newspaper Frontline, and is constantly amazing staff and students with antics.

Luigi will do anything for a story.

One teacher tells the tale of the lawyers involved with the Royal Commission ringing the school in reply to Luigi's calls.

"These lawyers were actually ringing the staff room and asking for Mr Romanelli," the teacher said.

But Luigi plays this down, preferring instead to talk about the paper's battle to find out about the by-law banning the consumption of alcohol in Launceston's central business district.

"It was a Launceston City Council by-law and we wanted more information because we thought that it was a far reaching by-law which would interest a lot of people," he said.

"But try as we might, we couldn't understand the by-law and it was even harder trying to ever get a reply from the law society telling us what it meant.

"We did get answers from the Australian Hoteliers Association though."

Luigi, who is studying four level three subjects and learning Italian at level three standard externally, is sad to admit that only two issues of Frontline have been published this year.

"All the people involved in Frontline are also involved with Churinga, the school year book, and we're finding it hard to sell advertising and get the paper printed," he said.

"We printed four editions last year and some of these were big, 30-page publications."

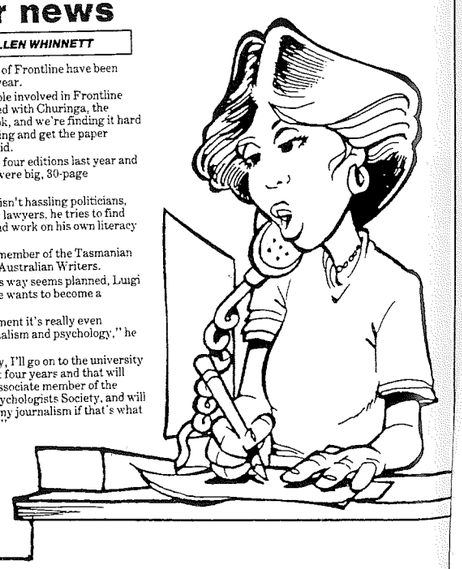
When Luigi isn't hassling politicians, bureaucrats or lawyers, he tries to find time to read and work on his own literacy skills.

He is also a member of the Tasmanian Fellowship of Australian Writers.

Although his way seems planned, Luigi is not sure if he wants to become a journalist.

"At the moment it's really even between journalism and psychology," he said.

"Either way, I'll go on to the university and do at least four years and that will make me an associate member of the Australian Psychologists Society, and will help me with my journalism if that's what I decide to do."



BUSHWALKING (CONT.) & QUOTES

Fortunately I have learnt to follow the arrows (expedition leader in the making!). We stopped for lunch and the view when we reached the top. Bernd and Bruce indulged in gourmet; smoked salmon, smelly cheese and pumpernickel. Those of us on a student's budget ate accordingly, but we all enjoyed it nonetheless: my motto is where there's chocolate there's satisfaction and I never go anywhere without my Cadburys.

We finally fell onto Cooks Beach and despite subzero temperatures took a leisurely dip in the deep green sea: only the seagulls experienced a dazzling expose` of lingerie as other more fortunate souls had safely disappeared into the distance further along the beach. Beach hut and good clean fun was had by all as we played "I went up the Amazon..." Bernd was looking rather flushed and obviously saw humour in everything: could it have anything to do with that cask of red liquid which Bernd assured us was red cordial...hyperactivity perhaps?

After getting absolutely no sleep at all on the rigid floor boards we faced a day of trudging back to Coles Bay around the coastline. We made our way along the interminably long Hazards Beach and settled into a pleasant day's walk through flowering seaside scrub (Scrubbers!)

Although we were rather fatigued, Bernd assured us we had finished the easiest walk to be found in Tasmania, probably the whole world. But that's Bernd the Bush-Tucker man for you...my hero!

By Katrina Dean

"QUOTES"

"Hey everyone, lets do the Madison". Geordie Browning.

When Albert Nieuwhof, noted ABC fan, told his English Lit. class that he had his T.V on channel 9 the other day (watching soapies).

Kate Harrison said "You must have thought it was posesed!".

Emma Powell`s excuse for being late to French one day "Sorry I`m late, but I was caught shoplifting in Coles"

Gabriella..."What time does the 8:30 bus go?".

English teacher Jann Johnston teaching British History in term 2, gave us all a spelling test and proceeded to discuss the fact that she thinks Launceston's architecture is nicer than Hobart's....!!!!".

"Bunga, Bunga!", Paul Hayward's daily greeting!.

And Katrina Baker's "Hiiiiiiii guys, excellent, excellent".

Col Lane refers to Jenni Rigby as the "Dilitary one".

A student said 6 weeks before the end of term 2,"I won`t be here for the last week of term because I have to go to a wedding and a funeral!".

Luigi: "I`m a gourmet - but Ian is a gourmond".

A friend of mine said one day, "I`m not having a very good day, must be all the Methodists around!".

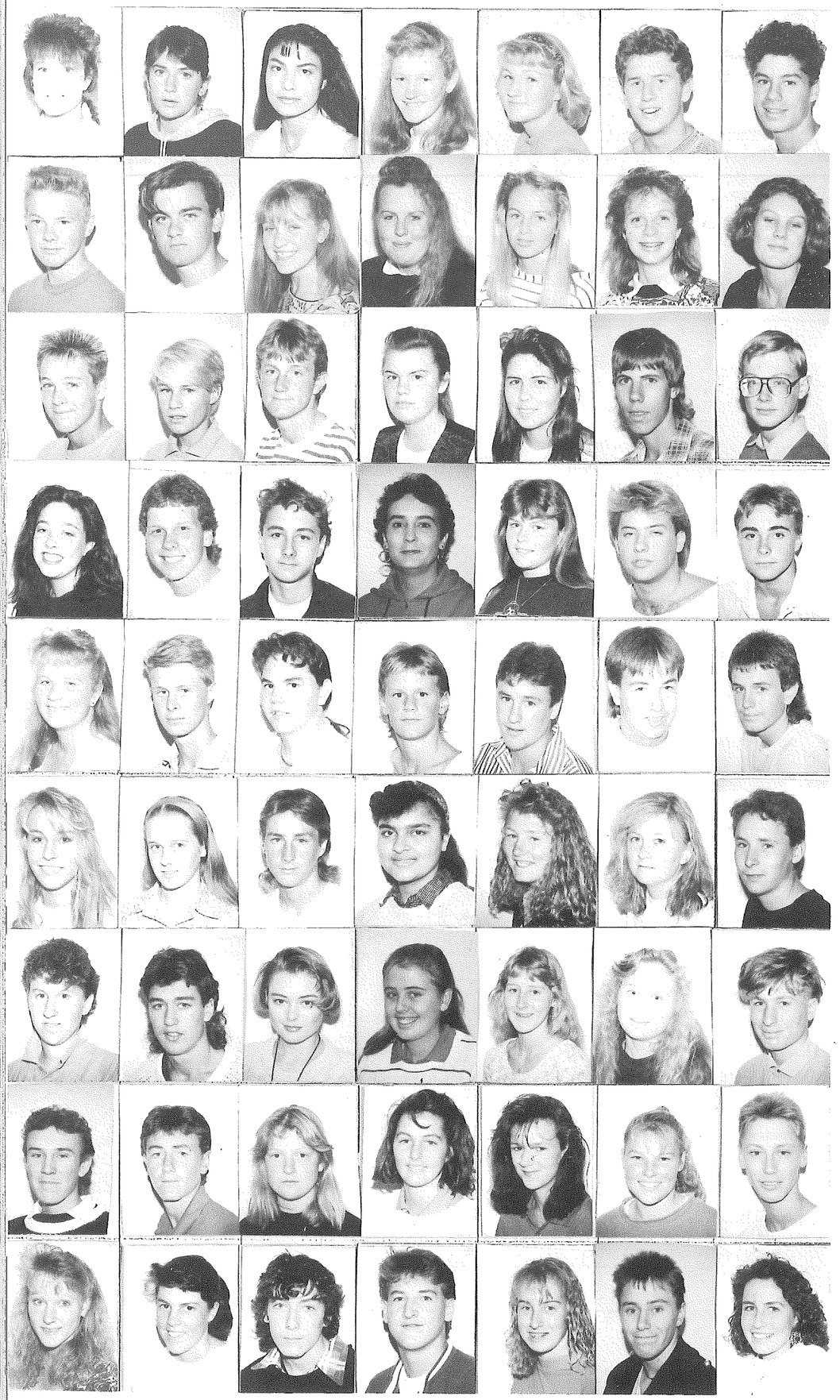
All my life I`ve dreamed about being a year 12.Now I am, and I hate it!...Michael Ferguson.

"Bernd, is this how you spell your name?"..."Without the T!".

Two little schoolkids saw Tara Badcock and her hair and said "Look out, here comes Young Einstein!".

"Hurry up, there's no time to chew the snot now...".Someone inside the Chernobyl reactor.

Compiled by Tara Badcock



left to right:

Melissa Morrisby
Sally-Ann Morrison
Leonie Mosdell
Linda Mountney
Patricia Mountney
Matthew Moy
Andre Mueller

left to right:

Wilchert Mulder
Nicholas Murphy
Helena Nermut
Jackie Newell
Kylie Newman
Susan Nicholas
Molly Nicholls

left to right:

Jerrod Nichols
Peter Nicholson
Rodney Nicklason
Katherine Nicol
Elizabeth Niekamp
Stuart Niekamp
David Nielsen

left to right:

Kathryn-Ann Nordern
Leigh Norgrove
Peter Norton
Marion Noy
Sharon O'Connell
Jarrod O'Donnell
Matthew O'Donnell

left to right:

Rebecca O'Keefe
Cameron O'Shea
Marita O'Toole
Jason Olden
Christopher Oliver
Mathew Oliver
Ricki Oliver

left to right:

Elise Oosterloo
Sharon Overton
Brent Page
Manika Pal
Amanda Palmer
Cilla Parish
Shane Parker

left to right:

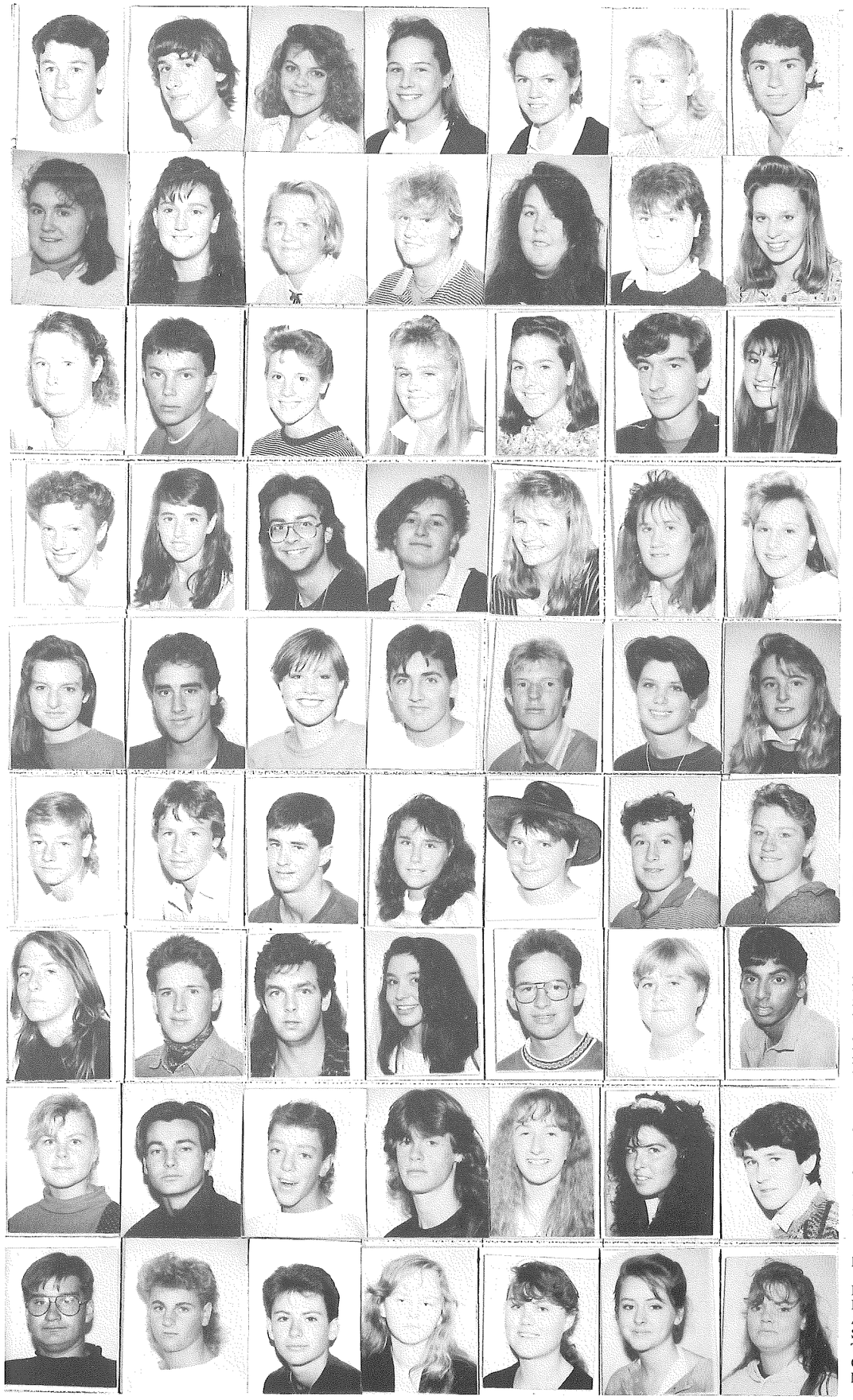
Kelly Parsell
Shane Parsons
Louise Pattie
Naomi-Ruth Pawson
Rebekah Pearson
Kirsten Penzes
Timothy Perkins

left to right:

Jason Perry
Roydon Peters
Jane Petterson
Raelene Phelps
Katherine Pidgeon
Sarah Pinder
Brad Pinkard

left to right:

Lisa Pinner
Sarah Pitt
William Pitt
Steven Plakalovic
Robyn Poke
Phillip Polden
Claire Poole



left to right:

Adam Poulton
Ben Powell
Emma Powell
Melissa Powell
Melanie Priddle
Lisa Priest
Matthew Probert

left to right:

Susan Pullar
Sonia Purse
Catherine Putnam
Angela Pybus
Jane Pybus
Ivan Quarrell
Bonita Quill

left to right:

Sally Quilliam
Richard Quinn
Samantha Quinn
Sherridan Ralph
Clare Ramsden
Rudolph Ramseyer
Yvette Rance

left to right:

Fiona Ranson
Anita Rapley
Christian Rattray
Katherine Reaney
Susan Redman
Melissa Reeve
Jennifer Reeza

left to right:

Carmen Reid
Gregory Reid
Anne Reilly
Brett Reinmuth
Ricky Renault
Kirsty Rich
Kim Richardson

left to right:

Andrew Rigby
Matthew Rigby
Anthony Rist
Anita Roach
Melanie-Dee Roberts
Peter Roberts
Jacqueline Robinson

left to right:

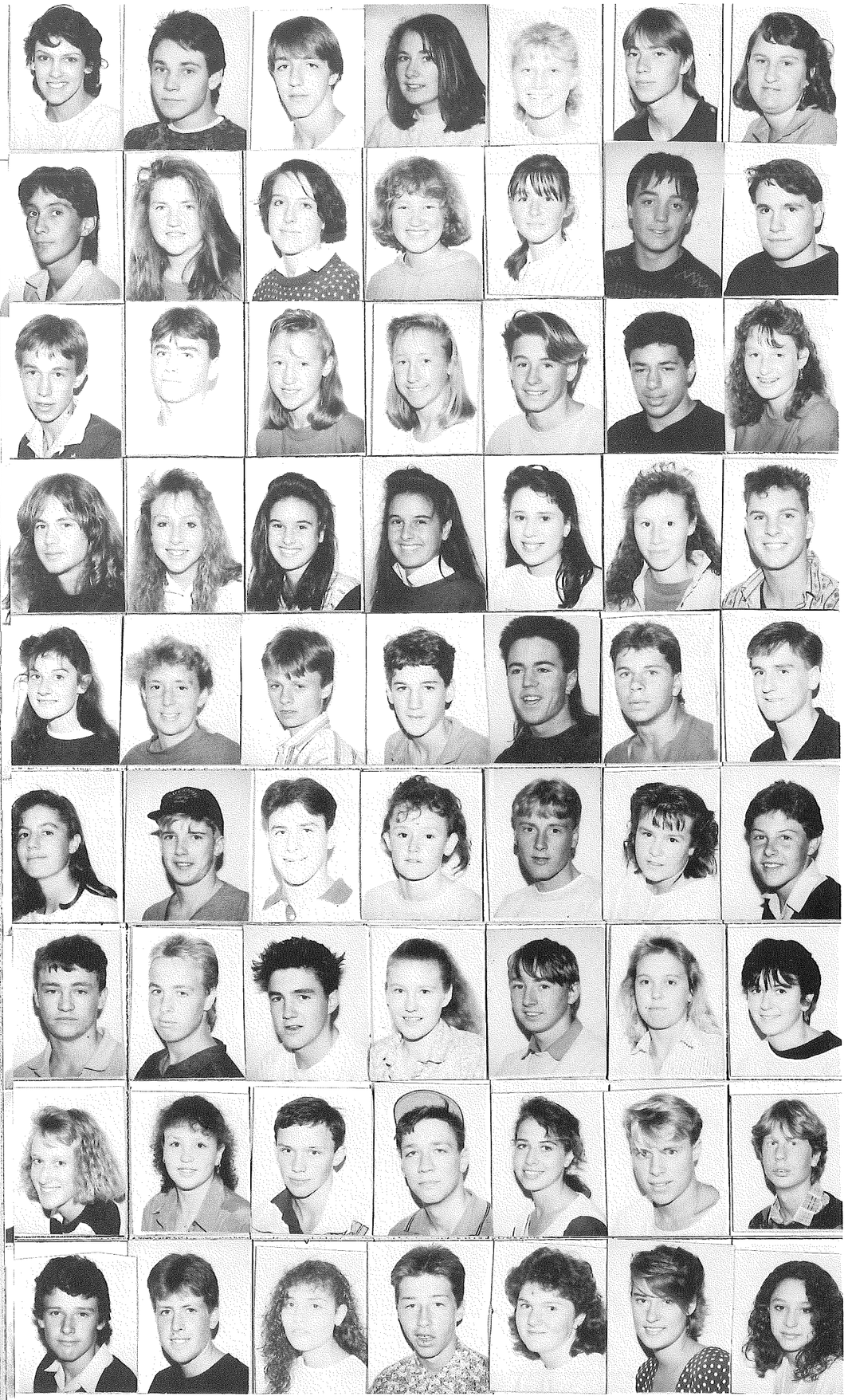
Zach Robinson
Ingar Roe
Karl Ronning
Victoria Rosenkranz
Christopher Rothwell
Kenneth Rowan
Raju Rowe

left to right:

Tanya Rowe
Scott Rowell
Darren Rusden
Terrance Rusden
Amanda Rushton
Angela Rushton
Benjamin Ryan

left to right:

Damien Ryan
Daniel Santi
Adam Saunders
Sheila Saunders
Tracie Saunders
Cerri Saville (Yr 12)
Melissa Scale



left to right:

Kirsty Schnierer
Toby Scollard
Daniel Scott
Marion Scott
Melinda Scott
Nathan Scott
Rachel Scott

left to right:

Robert Scott
Rebecca Seadon
Rebecca Searson
Claire Seaton
Renae Seymour
Glenn Shadgett
Scott Sharpe

left to right:

David Shaw
Bruce Shekleton
Carole Shekleton
Catherine Shekleton
Benjamin Sheldrick
Chris Shellard
Belinda Sherriff

left to right:

Andrew Silver
Kate Silverwood
Karen Simmonds
Lisa Simmonds
Melanie Simmonds
Michelle Simons
Peter Simsons

left to right:

Melissa Singline
Vanessa Singline
David Slama
Andrew Sluce
Leigh Smedley
Allan Smith
Andrew Smith

left to right:

Bindi Smith
Bradley Smith
Bruce Smith
Jacqueline Smith
Jason Smith
Jodie Smith
Mark Smith

left to right:

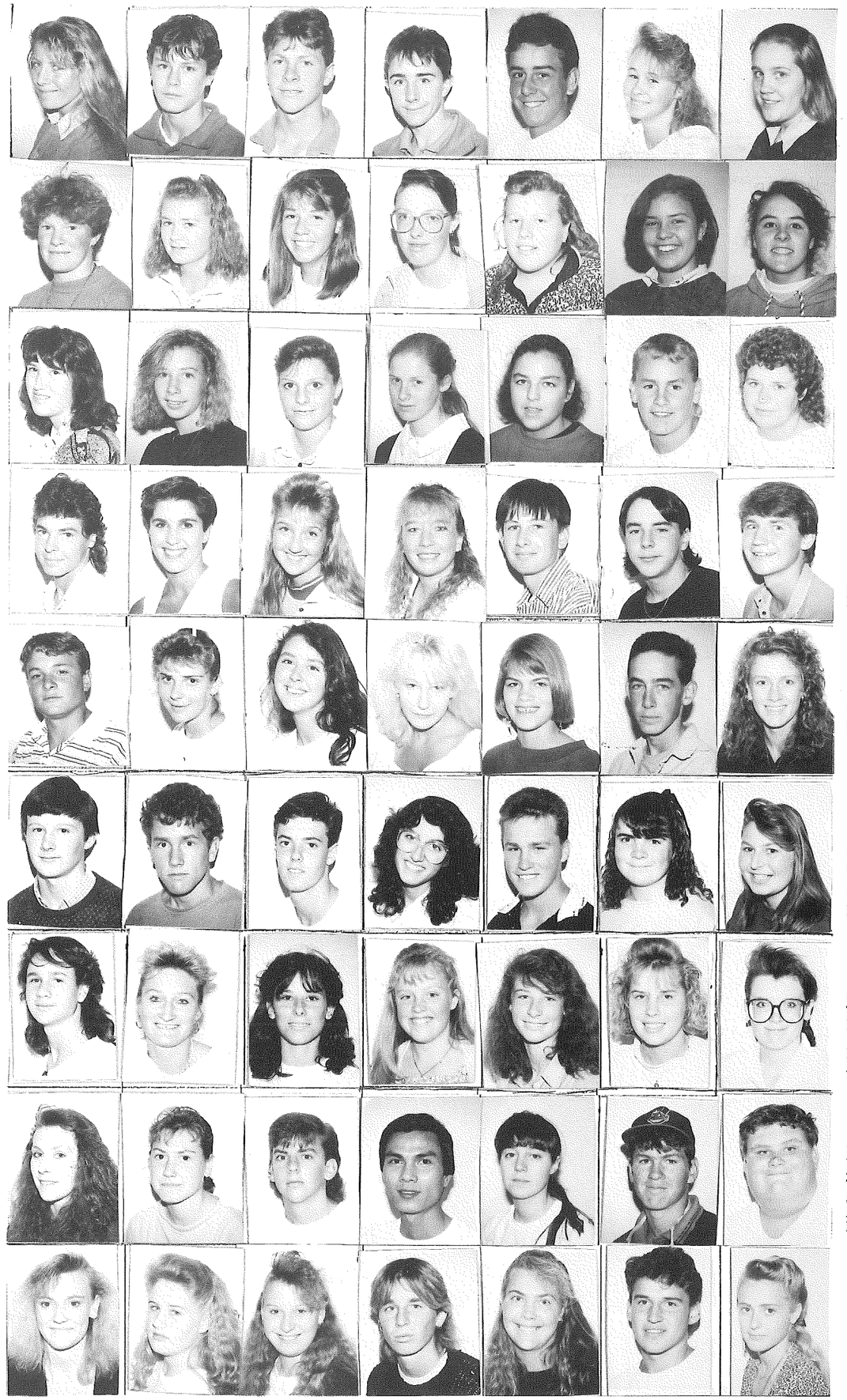
Matthew Smith
Rohan Smith
Ryan Smith
Sharon Smith
Simon Smith
Tammy Smith
Lianne Smylie

left to right:

Ann Smythe
Kylie Smythe
Nicholas Snadden
Kyle Somann-Crawford
Adele Sparkes
Andrew Spencer
James Spencer

left to right:

Jason Spencer
Trent Spencer
Leanne Spiteri
Richard Squibb
Jacqueline Squires
Esther Staal
Belinda Stafford



left to right:

Sonia Stamford
Jean-Paul Stannus
David Stebbings
Jeremy Stebbings
Grant Stedman
Simone Steedman
Catherine Steen

left to right:

Kristina Stephens
Petia Stevens
Jacqueline Stevenson
Jayne Stevenson
Cindy Steward
Georgina Stivaktakis
Nicole Stoios

left to right:

Caroline Stone
Michelle Stone
Salianne Stone
Robyn Stott
Natasha Street
Lee Streets
Tania Stuart

left to right:

Darren Styles
Nicole Styles
Anthea Sules
Teresa Sullivan
Benjamin Swain
Dean Swindells
Mark Swinoga

left to right:

Andrew Sydes
Kellie Sydow
Simone Tait
Kylie Tamiaans
Rebecca Tams
Stuart Tandy
Catherine Tanner

left to right:

Alec Tanton
Richard Tatnell
Mark Taylor
Rebekah Taylor
Scott Taylor
Melissa Telfer
Katrina Thallin

left to right:

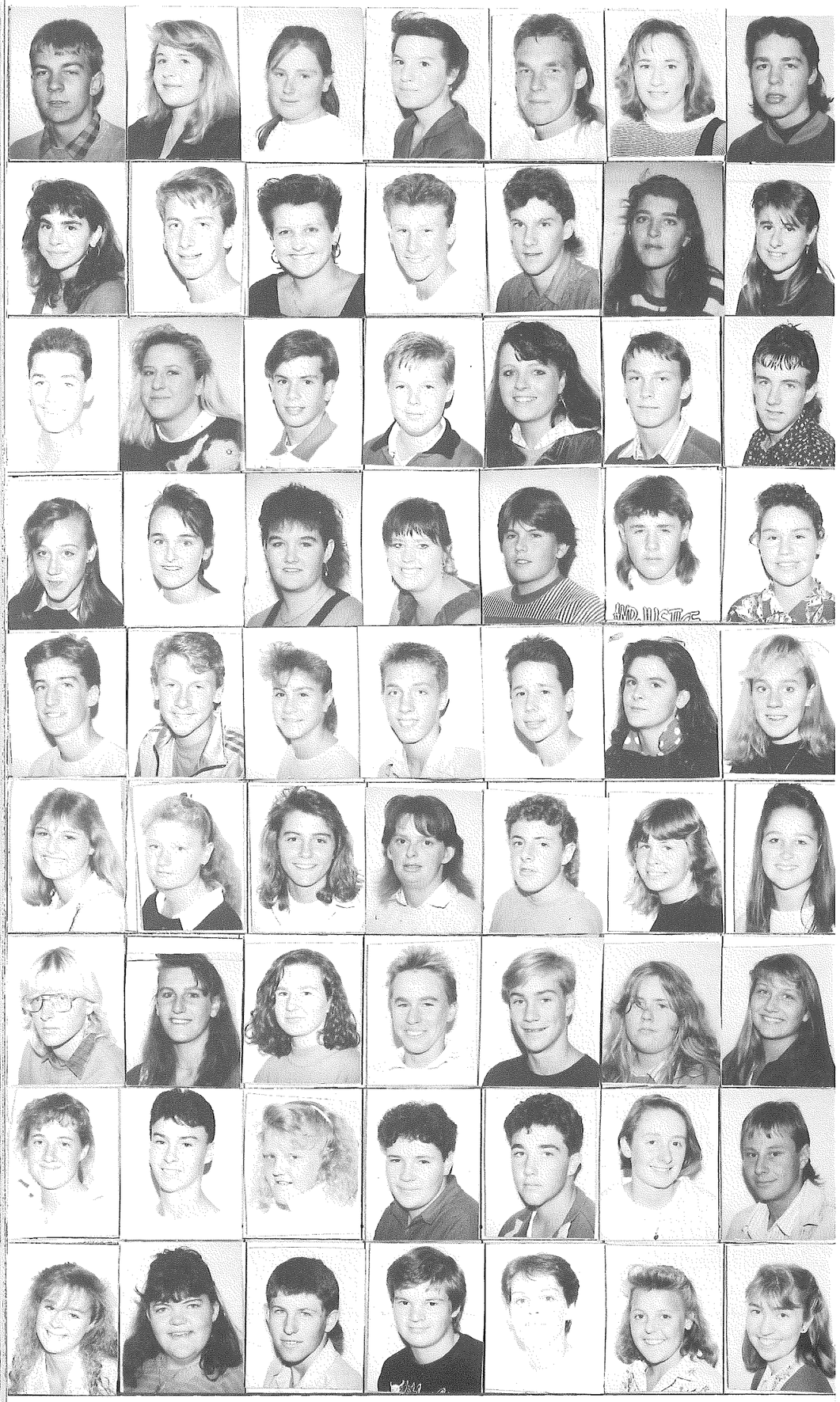
Robert Thomas
Simon Thompson
Tanya Thomson
Elizabeth Thrush
Michael Tiffin
Lisa Timmers
Justine Todd

left to right:

Melanie Todd
Jessica Tolhurst
Joel Tomlin
Thoi Tran
Shenaugh Tripp
Andrew Tronerud
Maurice Tunks

left to right:

Amanda Turner
Gina Turner
Rachel Turner
Kristian Tuttle
Adrienne Tyberek
Duncan Underwood
Fiona Upton



left to right:

John van Asperen
Narelle van der Aa
Kerry van der See
Ruth van Tienen
Andrew van Veen
Karen Vandenberg
Martin Vandenberg

left to right:

Leah Vasta
Merlin Vervoorn
Michaela von Bibra
Jason Wade
Rohan Wade
Fiona Wakefield
Heather Walkden

left to right:

Ahsley Walker
Christie Walker
Leigh Walker
Peter Walker
Rosaleen Walker
Adrian Wallace
Joel Wallace

left to right:

Simone Wallace
Susan Walsh
Kim Walters
Lynda Ward
Douglas Wardlaw
Cameron Warmisham
Katherine Warnock

left to right:

David Warren
Scott Waters
Avril Watson
Corey Watson
Lindsay Watson
Rachael Watson
Jane Watts

left to right:

Karen Webb
Lori Webb
Tiana Webb
Wendy Webb
Luke Webster
Donna West
Melody West

left to right:

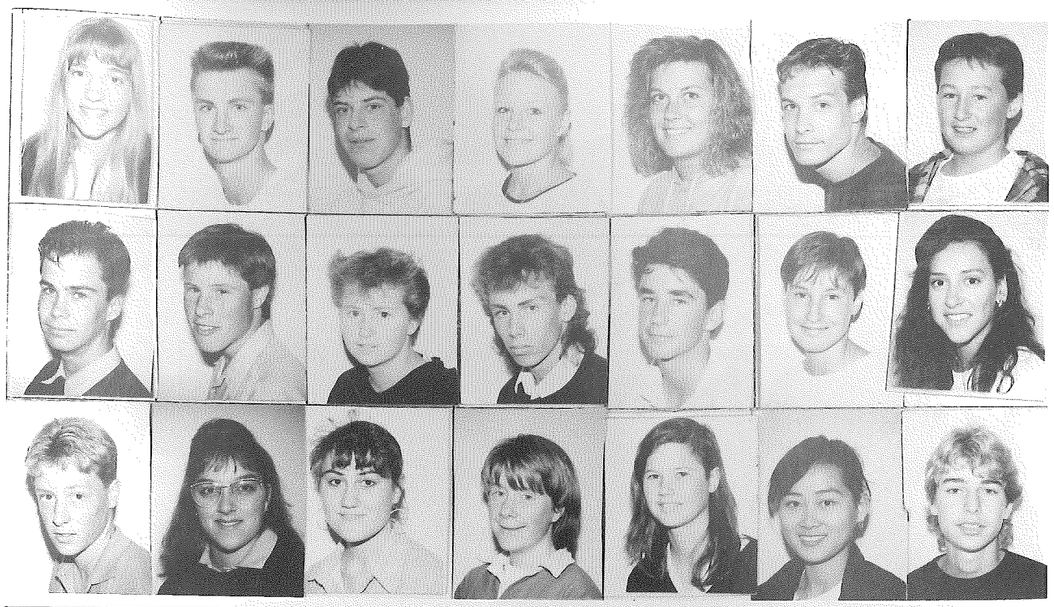
Jason Whatley
Cheryl Wheatley
Emma Whitby
Andrew White
Chris White
Kerri Whybrow
Natasha Whyman

left to right:

Emma Wickham
David Wightman
Belinda Williams
Jason Williams
Kirk Williams
Marcel Williams
Michael Williams

left to right:

Michelle Williams
Michelle T. Williams
Jason Willmott
Brett Wilson
Ruth Wilson
Tracey Wilson
Karren Windebank



left to right:

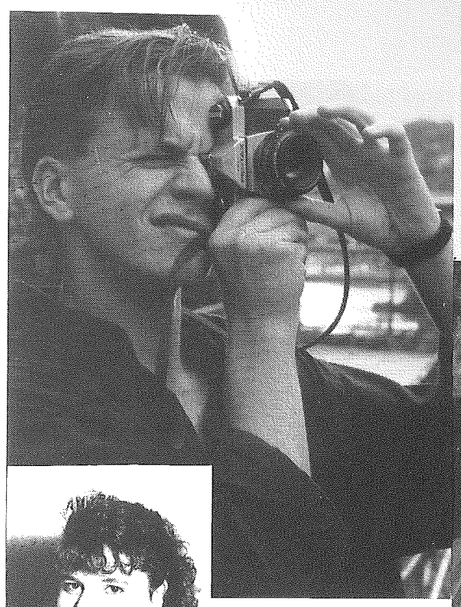
Adele Wing
Robert Wing
Scott Wise
Tracy Wisniewski
Nicole Withers
Dale Withington
Scott Wood

left to right:

Colin Woodfield
Mark Woods
Stephanie Woodward
Jason Wookey
Malcolm Wooldridge
Leigh Woolhouse
Paula Woolley

left to right:

Paul Wootton
Kylie Wright
Melissa Yaxley
Tanya Young
Vanessa Yow
Reon Yung
Robert Zordan



Chris Ikin -

Exchange Student
to Norway

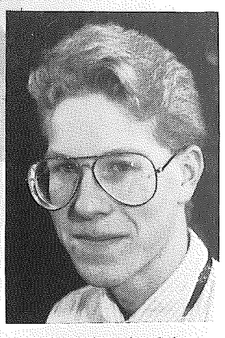


Public Speaking

Emma Churchill

Winner

Northern Regional Final
Rostrum Voice of Youth
and
Jaycees Youth Speaks for
Australia



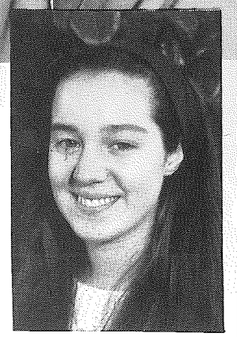
Nicolai Heiredal
Denmark



Minday Perry
U.S.A

EXCHANGE STUDENTS

Frances Biberstien
Switzerland



Shenaugh Tripp
U.S.A.



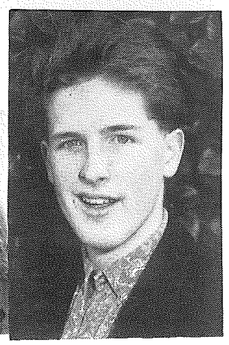
Christina Stathakis
Switzerland



Karen Nielsen
Denmark

Nancy Hall
Canada

Marianne Wiese
Denmark



Ingar Ro
Norway



CHURINGA MESSAGES

Calling all *Churinga* readers!

Join the Mayfield Grave Robbing Club...you'll really dig it.

Lost - one gumboot in vicinity of library. Blue with pink sole. Size 8. Contact B.Meyer. Reward offered.

I was a highwayman.

Wise man say: "Man has two ears for hearing and only one mouth for talking. But these boots were made for walking."

Like desperados waiting for a train.

Redheads do it better.

Wise man say: "Never let toasted cheese sandwich get bernd in business studies toaster.

Redheads don't do it better.

Da da da da da da da da.
Da da da da da da da.
Tequila!

Redheads can't do anything.

"I love men. My mother was a man"

A true sign of intelligence is sticking the tops of Frûche containers to the walls of the Common Room (Student Lounge)

NOW SHOWING AT THE HAMLET 3.77 COMPLEX, LAUNCESTON:

DIRTY HARRY
starring Harry Kent.

DEBBIE DOES FIVE SUBJECTS
starring Debbie Straight-A's.

GREASE 3 - NEW OIL FOR THE CHIPS
starring the Kosy Kitchen Klan.

PHANTOM OF THE COLLEGE
starring Shane Littlejohn &Brendan Alcock.

BROMFIELDS IN THE MIST
starring Geoff Bromfield & Sigourney Weaver

Hi, Jessie, want some breakfast? I'm Porridge Man.

FOR SALE - one pair of slightly rubbed fur jocks, and assorted conductive after-five leisure items. Contact a well-respected teacher of Chemistry.

FOR SALE - one pair of silk pyjamas, worn by one of the best. All enquiries to Business Studies staffroom.

"War is hell, but compiling *Churinga* is worse." - T. Womble.

Mick Ling is Elvis.

The Wailing Banshees From Croydon Revival Band - soon learning their first song!

Mick Ling is Roy Orbison.

FOR AUCTION - member of English staff. Very good condition. Performs all tasks. Contact K. Rocks.

LOST - one six-foot tall baby. Last seen in Common Room riding a tricycle. Has blonde hair and dummy in mouth. If found, please return to J. Rigby or shoot on sight.

Knowledge is power.

There are no such things as winners or losers, so how can you come second?

Joffa is ace/ex.

NFL football tipping can make you rich - if you run & win the competition.

Hey everybody - let's go to the next beach...yes let's! Thank you Diedre, I'll never forget that rippa! from an anonymous musician.

~a ^ a v b ... the answer is obvious, isn't it Ray?!

WANTED: One large spanner to tighten loose wheel nut in Drama Dept. Ph. ext 69.

WANTED: One magazine (complete) . Apply Evandale Light Steam Railway Society.

CHURINGA MESSAGES

Coup d'etat and violent revolutions organised cheap. Special Third World discount this month. Contact Kim Stones Poste Restante, Post Office Delhi..

WANTED: Qualified lawyer for potential libel suits following publication of this edition. Contact Burned Tully or Steve Meyer C/- Innsbruck Schilauf Schule (on secondment in Austria.)

WANTED: New ladders for any teachers attempting to climb out of the hole they think they are in and for those who still think they are upwardly mobile.

FOR SALE: Three tonnes of unused HSC certificates, apply the Schools Board of Tasmania or Harry Kent.

Peter Roberts is a diesel fitter.

Wanted : One male student counsellor. Apply Launceston College. Qualifications: must be male.

Tender : For building empires. Biggest tender not necessarily not accepted.

INSTANT CASH - Form a band, learn five songs, and play at an SRC Disco. Preferable that one member of the band is on the SRC, and drummer's girlfriend is also member of SRC. Gig guaranteed. More info contact Wang.

POSITION VACANT - one ghost to patrol A Block. Must be able to scare cleaners and night-class students. Past principal is preferred.

Wise man say: "No year 11 student can study a pre-tertiary subject."

Wise man was not very wise.

I have a dream.

Wise man say: "Duke duke duke Duke of Earl Duke duke duke of Earl"

This is a story - strange but true
'Bout a student I once knew
Her heart broke into three
It all happened when she studied for TCE

Look into my eyes
And you will see
I love thee
TCE
Take my marks
Take my grades
I'll give up my life
For an OA
Don't tell me it's not worth studying for
Can't tell me there's nothing I want more
You know it's true
Everything I do
I do it for you

Dedicated to Dirty Harry,
Minister of Propaganda.

Wise A.P. say :"How would you like to sit next to a student who has half his brain missing from a car accident".

FOR SALE - College Newspaper, complete with motivated jounalists. Amazing potential.

JUDGES NEEDED for Red Faces. Must be biased, easily bought, lecherous, and have some writing capabilities. Lecherous is a must.

TENDERS BEING TAKEN for plan of new SRC structure. The more ludicrous the better. All submissions taken into serious consideration. Meeting soon to be postponed.

Wise man say: "When you wish upon a star, your dreams do come true, unless it was a street light."

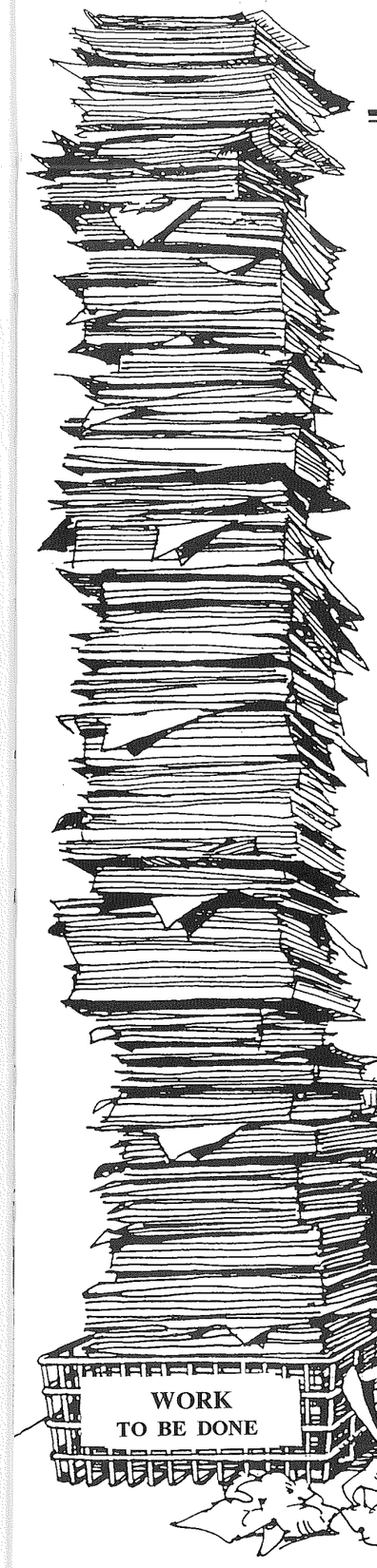
CANS OF PHLEGM - now available!

Dejected? For those aspiring AST 3's who have not enrolled to do their Masters (master of dog training, potato peeling, or education ?) there will be a short meeting in the Vic Hotel at 4.00 today.

A certain girl desperately wants V.D. Exactly what sort we can't say. Stick around for the last day and find out.

To Ian-babe, flex those pex. From a secret admirer.

LAST WORD



The Last Word...

By the time that you have read the previous 122 pages dear reader, C223 has magically been transformed from a labyrinth of: deceased photos, print-outs in the thousand AND a couple of well worn copies of *Clipper* which K.B. is rumoured to have fallen madly in love with...but that it's another story...into a semi-clean plain old Business Studies room. Similar is the case with the people involved with producing *Churinga*. People who previously had brown, blue eyes *etc.* magically got blood-shot eyes that came back again and again. Insomnia, R.S.I. and being harassed/motivated by Herr Meyer became another part of the job. What a job!

"Never again..." was the catch cry at the end of last year which the majority of us had forgotten by Second Term this year when we suddenly found ourselves doing the dreaded magazine once again.

● "Can I have that article next week?"

○ "Sure"

[One week later]

● "Where's your article?"

○"Umm...err...I've got 4 Cross-Culturals, and a thousand other things to do as well...umm..."

● "Harrrrrrrr I **WANT IT BY FRIDAY - THIS WEEK!"**

[Taken aback greatly]○ "Fine"

Article never arrives and person who was supposed to do it wonders in disbelief that their precious acticle didn't get published - meanwhile Editor and Big Bad Bernd are both having a nervous breakdown each - wonder why?

But all of this is behind us.

Now it is time to think about all of those overdue assignments AND 4 CROSS-CULTURALS (1,500 words each) which must be done forthwith or else..."but at least I've got SWOT VAC to do it in" - says a ***very*** naïve Committee member.

Well, I'd better stop my ramblings here - those Cross-Cultures have still to be done!

Adieu!

L. C. ROMANELLI.
EDITOR.



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Acknowlegements

The College wishes to thank all the individuals that have assisted in the producing the 76th *Churinga* magazine.

TYPING: Jo Pennington, Luigi Romanelli, Rachel Scott, Katrina Dean, Katrina Baker, Ian Kerr, Paul Hayward and Gabriella Legradi.

LAYOUT: Luigi Romanelli, Katrina Dean, Anna Sandor,Tara Badcock, Katrina Baker, Bernd Meyer, and Gabriella Legradi

DESKTOP PUBLISHING: Bernd Meyer

EDITING: Shane How, Jo Pennington, Bernd Meyer, Luigi Romanelli and Katrina Dean

N.B. Due to the fact that the magazine was not begun until the end of second term, the editing process was not as rigourous as one would have desired, therefore, we apologise for any errors that might have been avoided had the magazine been started earlier - The Editor and Staff of Churinga.

PHOTOGRAPHS: Steve Tully (Millions), Jason Plummer and Anna Sandor.

PHOTO COLLAGES: Anna Sandor, Rachael Ashman, Rachel Scott,Tara Badcock, Bernd Meyer and Paul Hayward.

CARTOONS: Hex (alias Oliver Hextall)

STUDENT MUG SHOTS: Gabriella Legradi

THE CLIPPER QUEEN: Katrina-Freak of nature-Baker

BACK COVER DESIGN: Tara Badcock

INSIDE BACK COVER DESIGN: Anna Sandor

The Editor and Staff would like to sincely thank The Examiner *Newspaper for permission to reproduce photographs and an article herein*

This issue of *Churinga*
was printed and binded by
Regal Press
from prepared pages

The **Peggy Peddlers Award** for the best and most valued contribution for *Churinga* in 1991 is :

Gabriella Legradi

****

Please note :

The Vicki Daymond Award will be announced with the Acedemic Awards next year .

