CHANGA

presents...

RAVE

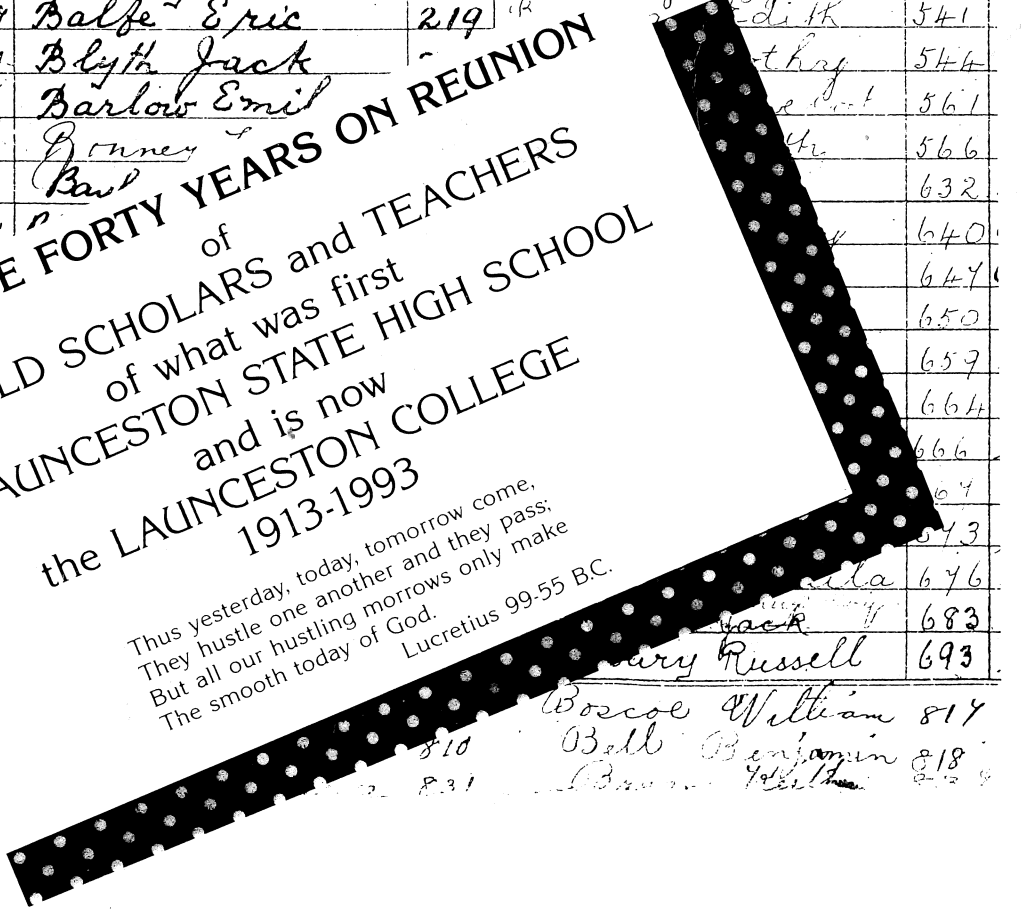


93

MELLOWLAND ... COMMON ROOM ... STUSSY ... HOMER HUDSON ... RAPPERS ... BOMB SCARE ... FAIR ... DISCOS ... THE WALL ... VIDEO GAMES ... THE BALL ... DOC MARTENS ... HIPPIES ... GOTHICS ... THE QUAD ... STUDY ... SKATIES ... EXAMS ... SRC ... RED NOSE DAY ... McDONALDS ... DINOSAURS ... STRIPEY TOPS ... FRIENDS ... GIRLS ... BOYS ... FUTURE ... LIFE ...

AND ... LOTS ... MORE...

A		B		B	
Name.	No.	Name.	No.	Name.	No.
Anderson Roma	47	Barnes Kathleen	3	Bryan Carlyle B.	333
Anderson Ralph	48	Blewett Dorothy	9.	Bishop Gwennett	347
Andrews Frank	92	Briggs Edgar	18	Badcock Helen	361
Apted Ivy	145	Beslowitz Pearl	24	Booker Reginald	369
Abbot Amy	162	Burke Norris V	30	Berwick Myra	380
Atkinson Raymond	229	Barlow Reg.	33	Briggs Ruth	408
Attrib, Clifford	249	Baker Harold	43	Bentley Jack	419
Acres Melville L	298	Buchanan Alec	49	Bryant Thomas	421
Archer Maurice	313	Bryan Irene	56	Brown Mervyn	427
Arnott Isobel	316	Bradshaw Alson	82	Boatwright Stanley	432
Andrews Ernest	364	Boatwright Baden	91	Bourke Andrew	438
Armstrong Ethel	410	Briggs Ivan	107	Barker Alsie	444
Ambrose Kenneth	519	Bennetts Dorothy	118	Brett Gwen	452
Atkinson Allen	524	Bickham Alethea	122	Biggs Jessie A.	458
Austin Leila	536	Balstrup Eva	141	Beslowitz Sarah	463
Airey Chas	658	Bailey Beulah	146	Bailey Florence	468
Adams Gordon	699	Balstrup Fedora	150	Bowen Albert	479
Attrill Clifford	724	Butler Frances	151	Beardmore John	480
Andrew Leonora	740	Baker Harris	156	Bennefield Albert	484
Allen Marion	753	Bradshaw Jessie	165	Best William	495
Anderson Joyce	767	Briggs Lionel	178	Betts Lionel	500
Austin Joy	802	Brown Athol	182	Bearn Daphne	505
Arnel William	828	Bingham Rowland	199	Barrett May Elizabeth	511
Airey Kathleen	864	Barnard Rupert	200	Button Tasman	516
Archer Edward	894	Bridley Walter	206	Bruer Joyce	530
Atkinson Graham	897	Balfe Eric	219	(B Edith	541
Agar Geoffrey	954	Blyth Jack		thay	544
Anderson Mitchell	976	Barlow Emil			561
B	987	Bonney			566
Brown Albert	703	Bar			632
Butler Lionel	704				640
Barnes Charles					647
Barnes Jessie					650
Barnes					657
Barnes Le					664
Balfe Ri					666
Bruing Ru					67
Bevan Ei					673
Briggs Edi					676
Bothall Dou.				Jack	683
Beaumont Wa				Mary Russell	693
Brown Gladys				Boscoe William	814
Blyth Jessie		810		Bell Benjamin	818
Bamford		831		Bra	



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LCPD Controls Riots

The LCPD (Launceston College Police Department), alias the ever-faithful teachers, described LC's final day in the famous words of Winston Churchill:

"It will be long, it will be hard and there will be no withdrawals."

From 9:00 - 9:30, the paddywagon shuttle service, with armed escorts (the LCPD), ferried the ferals through downtown Launceston to the "Thunderdome" where they were welcomed by Mad (Col - we don't need another hero) Max.

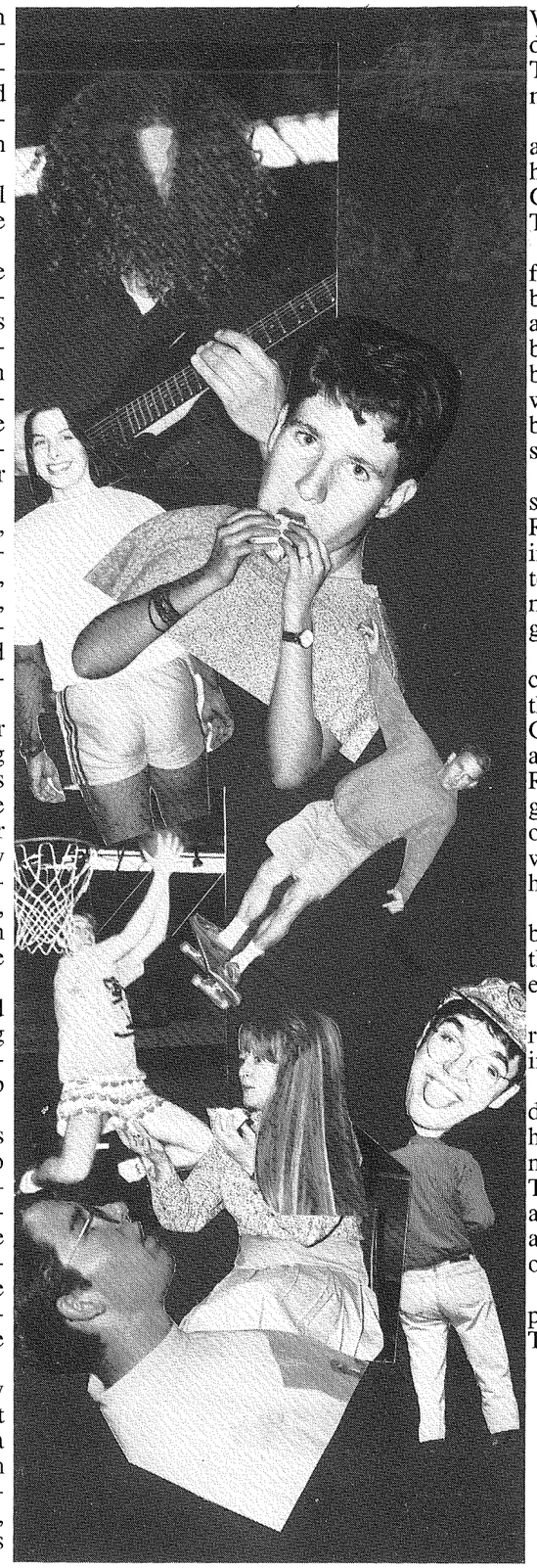
Speaking of heroes, President of the Launceston College SRC for 1992, Rob Thomas (no relation), opened the last day festivities as the LPCD entombed us all in the mighty "Thunderdome".

Due to the ungodly hour of the official opening (9:45 am), most students were "zombified" from the stress of the end of year happenings, whatever they may have been. So latecomers were in abundance, some being lucky enough to squeeze in through the rapidly closing doors.

As Rob Rambled and Raved, the Rollicking Rockers Refined Rehearsals and Rammed Rob Right off.

At 10:00, for students and staff members who forgot to wash those smelly armpits and other unmentionable places, the wet sponge throwing competition began and by the end everybody who participated had become quite soggy.

Throughout the day everybody had a great time. The bladers had a close shave. The slam dunkers netted a good result. In theatre sports, Chris Cabalzar, Chris White and Mal Wooldridge had their hands full. The musical chairs was a moving experience.



As for the karaoke - it's amazing what talent we have here at Launceston College. Young Talent Time eat your heart out.

At lunch, everybody refuelled by scoffing down burgers and snags. It's amazing what you can get between two slices of bread. The pillow-fighting was scrapped because nobody could decide which side of the bed to sleep on.

For the grand finale, the staff entertained us with Red Faces, the first act telling us how to do the TCE to Kylie Minogue's 'Locomotion'. Nice knockers guys.

The second act was called Strictly Ballsup with the main characters being Chris "Mercurio" Cabalzar and Jerril "The Princess" Rechter, with a special guest appearance by the one and only Mad (Col - we don't need another hero) Max.

Their performance brought a lump to our throats and tears to our eyes. Good one guys.

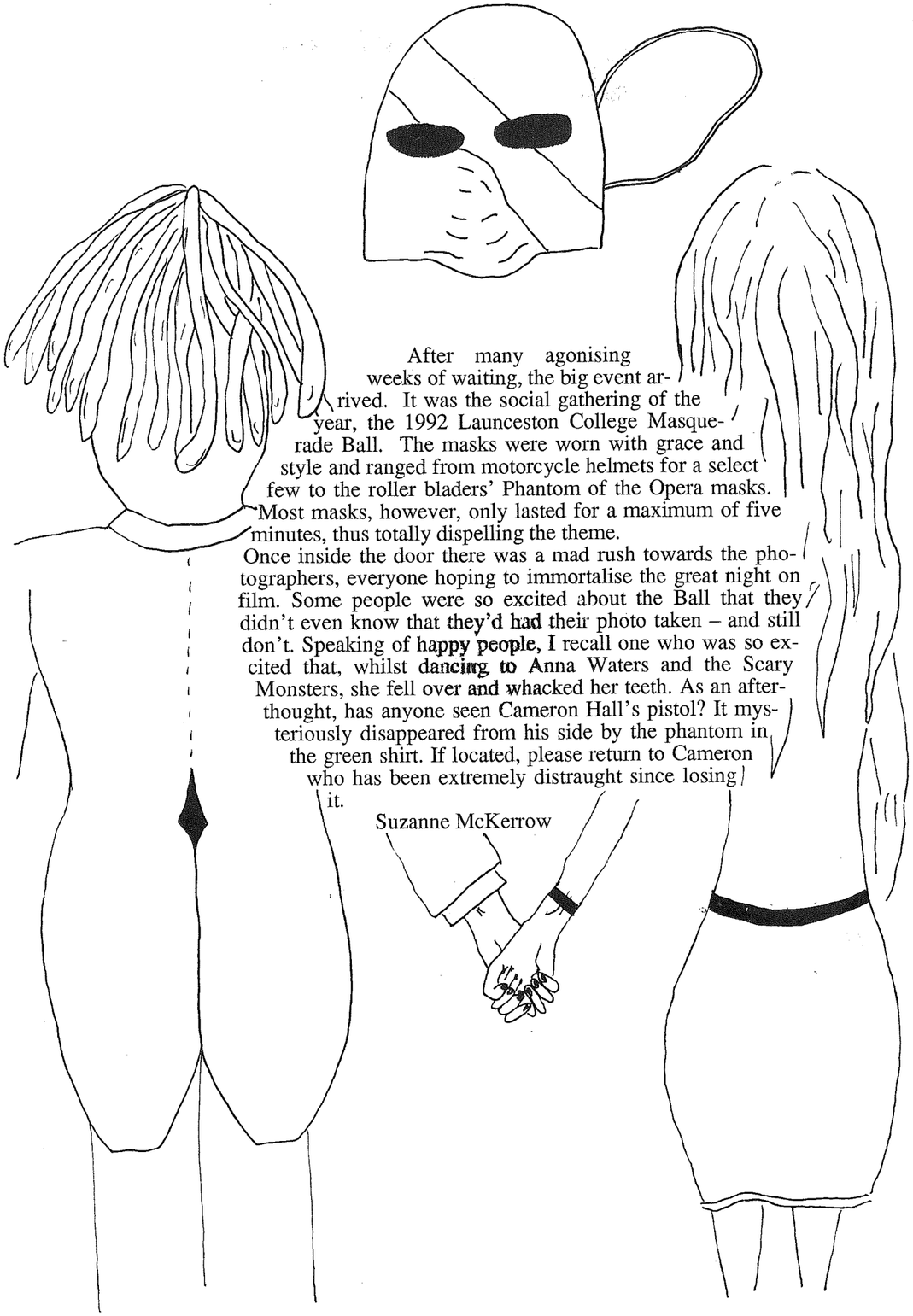
And finally as 12:30 rolled on, so did the closing of the day.

As the LCPD had predicted; "It was long, it was hard and there were definitely no withdrawals." This was OK because we all had an excellent time and for those who missed out, YOU DID!

To the organisers and participants, you excelled. Thanks guys. See ya '93.

Safron Thomas

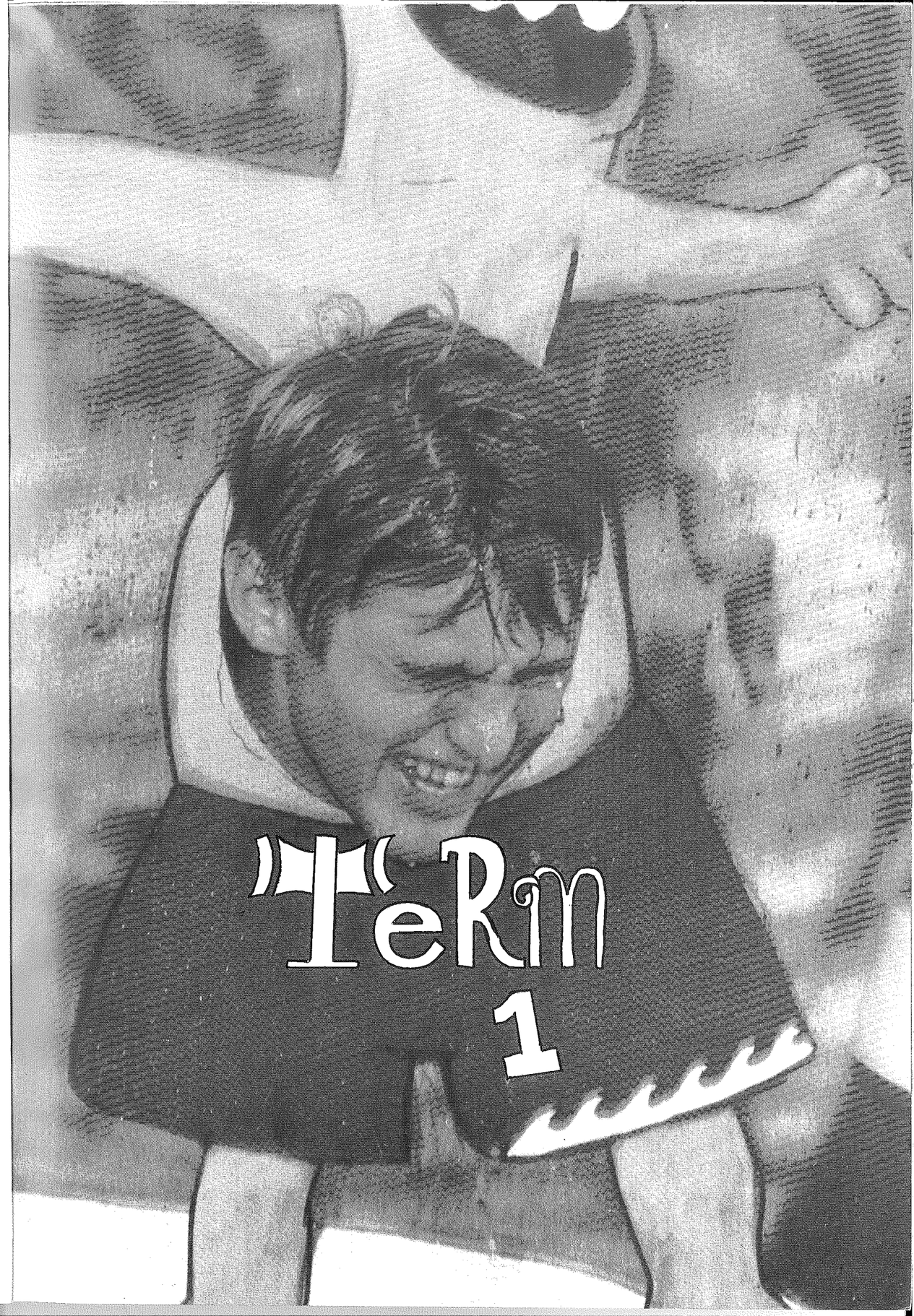
Masquerade Ball



After many agonising weeks of waiting, the big event arrived. It was the social gathering of the year, the 1992 Launceston College Masquerade Ball. The masks were worn with grace and style and ranged from motorcycle helmets for a select few to the roller bladers' Phantom of the Opera masks. Most masks, however, only lasted for a maximum of five minutes, thus totally dispelling the theme.

Once inside the door there was a mad rush towards the photographers, everyone hoping to immortalise the great night on film. Some people were so excited about the Ball that they didn't even know that they'd had their photo taken – and still don't. Speaking of happy people, I recall one who was so excited that, whilst dancing to Anna Waters and the Scary Monsters, she fell over and whacked her teeth. As an afterthought, has anyone seen Cameron Hall's pistol? It mysteriously disappeared from his side by the phantom in the green shirt. If located, please return to Cameron who has been extremely distraught since losing it.

Suzanne McKerrow



First Day

To me, this year has been an eye opener. Fresh from high school, I don't think that I was fully prepared for the freedom and sense of responsibility that were placed upon me from the very beginning at this fine College. I remember my first day well. Having spent the last few days of my holidays contacting exercise books and searching for a trendy bag, I was well and truly prepared when the big day finally arrived. However, I spent too long deciding what I was going to wear and didn't arrive on time. What a good way to start! When I finally made my way onto the campus I was glad to see that I wasn't the only person standing around looking lonely and bewildered. Unfortunately, because I had been so preoccupied in choosing which clothes to wear, I had missed my friends at the designated spot and so I wandered around alone until I found one of the famous notice boards which would supply me with all the information I would need to find out where my first class would be. I found my name easily enough but my class was somewhere in B Block and unfortunately there wasn't a map to be seen. And of course, I had forgotten mine. It was about now that I started to wish I'd paid more attention on Orientation Day. Where was B Block? I decided that I had better find someone who knew and so I asked the first adult I saw. Little did I know that she was in fact a student like me (this blew me out quite a bit) but luckily she did know where B Block was. There were four floors though, which I couldn't believe. However, amazingly enough I stumbled upon my class quite easily. As I walked into the room (now ten minutes late) I felt incredibly self-conscious as twenty-five pairs of eyes focused on me. I couldn't help wishing I'd worn something different. My Class Advisor turned out to be OK but I'm sure that at our age we don't have to be told everything five times before we remember it. (I have learnt throughout this year that some people obviously do.) Anyway, the rest of my first day was great even though I got off to a bad start. I met heaps of wonderful people and heard about heaps of parties. I'm really glad that I decided to continue my education at Launceston College now, because not only is it one of the most renowned colleges in the State, it has the best social scene around.

Anonymous

Year 11 Comments

Year eleven at LC was the best thing I've done, I can't imagine myself doing year eleven at an independent school because it is such a self-centred environment. Although I wagged a lot I think now I can face society with more ease, which I couldn't have done if I had remained at my previous school. — Alex

LC? The classes suck...no some are okay. And the socializing? Well what can I say... — Marion

Confusing, different from high school; the responsibility is on you. — Helena

Very different from high school, more challenging and much more responsibility and you have to apply yourself more. — Jessika

There are so many people and the socializing is cool. A lot of responsibility and a lot of work. Very different atmosphere compared to high school. — Mia

Year eleven at LC appeared scary to me at first but once I relaxed and made friends it became the best year of school I ever had. — Stewart

Principal's Report

After finally cornering our illustrious Principal for an interview, we sat down to interrogate him about the year. In what has been twelve months of upheaval for both LC and the Education Department as a whole, Mr Lane was realistic about the year, targeting the "introduction of the T.C.E., teacher workloads and other changes" as reasons for LC's "hectic year".

Part of the interruptions to the normal running of LC was the commencement of the redevelopment programme. As well as cutting off a quick exit from the Common Room, the construction has been noisy and slow to begin. But Mr Lane says the programme is "back on track again. By the end of next year we should be moved into the music teaching facilities." Benefits for future students will include a "modern cafeteria, a common room large enough for student's needs and extra classrooms - necessary for us to move our classes into as spare classrooms are converted to student common rooms".

As principal of the largest college in the State, Col Lane has, at the best of times, a difficult job. The recent staff cuts have, however, made this normally stressful job become even more so. Mr Lane said the planned cuts "will affect LC greatly". In response to student concerns at larger classes and less teacher time per student, Mr Lane admits that these will, unfortunately, be the case. "Classes will become bigger and some subjects have to be cut. There will also be less time for teachers to give their individual services." The good news is that apart from these, there will be no more changes. "The people will be different and the school will be bigger, but apart from that - NO! There will not be any more changes to LC."



This year Mr Lane decided to further his interaction with students, an area of his work that unfortunately is often sacrificed in the interests of the students themselves, to take on the responsibilities of a CA. He found this a valuable addition to his responsibilities, believing that "the system should be one in which the student has the same CA group throughout their college years". In the light of this last comment, Mr Lane says he is "quite likely to continue to take a Class Advisor in the future".

Lastly, a few words of advice for departing students. "Many might feel that they are going into a world where the prospects don't look at all bright. Don't give up hope. For those who will continue to study, I wish you all the best. Lastly, I would just like to say goodbye and good luck."

Vicki Daymond Award 1993

This award seeks to recognise the student whose outstanding personal achievement demands special recognition and whose efforts have benefitted fellow students.
The most outstanding student in 1993 is **Connal Parsley**

Sportsperson of the Year
This award is made to the student whose outstanding achievements in sport merit special recognition.
This year, the award goes to **Amanda Inman**

The Caltex All Rounder Award
This award is made to the student who has participated in sport, performs well scholastically and is involved in extra-curricular activities. This year the award goes to **Michael Harkness**

Peggy Pedley Award
This award is made for the outstanding contribution to the College magazine or newspaper.
In 1993, the award goes to **Rebecca Bailey-Smith**

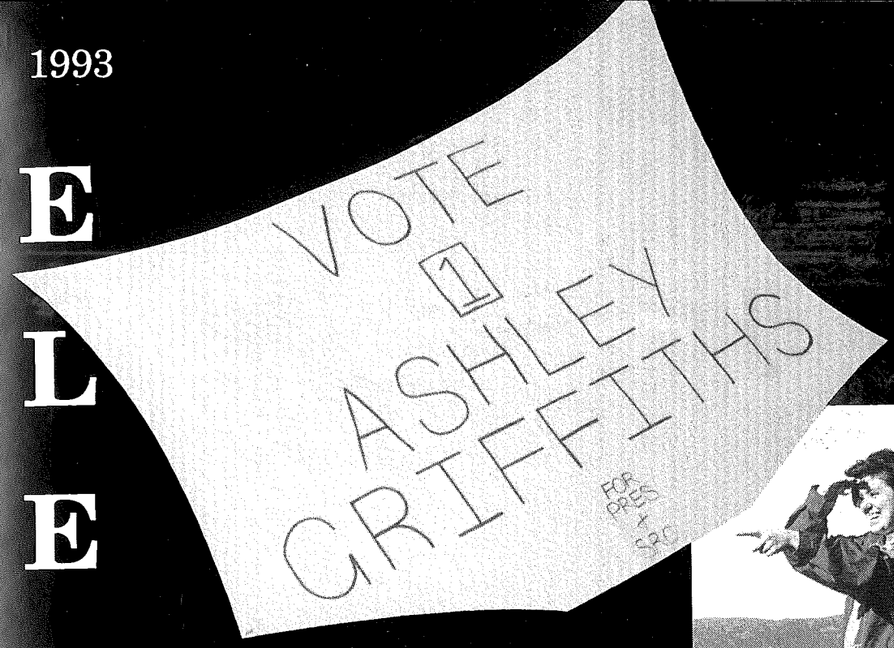
Whilst seated in a toilet cubicle, having my usual problems with the toilet paper dispenser, I got a weird feeling something important was happening. On the back of the toilet door was a curious poster. It read "Vote 1 Bailey-Smith". Surely that hadn't always been there? Pulling up my trousers, forgetting my fly, I flew into a frenzy. I was going to find out who was responsible. What did it all mean? As I burst into the Common Room, there I saw it. It was huge. It was mammoth. It read, "Vote 1 Ashley Griffith" I had to go and have a cigarette. I ran to the Park. I sat on the wall. Then I remembered I didn't smoke. Oh well. At that moment, I looked up. High in a tree there was a sign saying something about aardvarks wearing gumboots? How could I have been such a fool? Of course, that was it. It suddenly dawned on me the Annual SRC Elections must be on again. Wow, what a relief. I thought it might have been something serious.



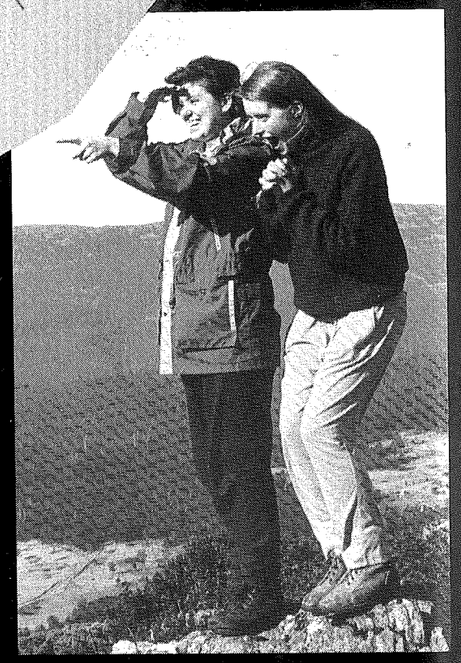
Hmmm. So who was running? Not that I was interested or anything. I would just subtly find out. Doing up my fly and regaining some composure, I headed off to the most likely spot to find out about the elections. Yes, that's right, I went to the Hall, and it just happened that all the Presidential candidates were giving speeches. There I sat. I felt a surge of excitement and my whole body crackled. Oops, I was sitting on a chip packet. Making myself comfortable, I settled down and opened my ears in preparation for something amazing. Taryn Whitby used the Federal elections as a device to encourage us to vote for her. Odette Williams let us know just how many of the students' names she knew. Scott Lewis promised not to make any of the promises that everyone else was promising not to make. John Mahindroo thought that because he looked like the previous president it was a good idea to vote for him and Nick Semmens decided to rename the school "Mellowland". Hey, what an interesting range of candidates. After listening to nineteen candidates – actually seventeen as two were away – I felt totally drained, like someone was sucking all the caffeine from my system. Who was I going to choose? What a stress. This meant further investigation and of course, a mega-huge cup of coffee.

Walking around in my usual daze I saw a figure in the distance. It was Janet Harvey-Brewster. She was campaigning from her heart. There on her T-shirt was her campaign poster. The only other source of election information I could think of was the noticeboards. There must be some more campaign posters in this school somewhere! Connal Parsley used the prefix of

ELECTIONS



his name to let us know how many words there are in the dictionary. There was one that confused me a bit. It was a poster for Edward Barnes. Who in fact was this Edward Barnes?



Now was the time for me to sit down and let my mind elapse into a higher state of awareness, opening myself up to a complete universal transformation of thoughts. I was going to make a decision about who to vote for. This meant time alone with my toothbrush; time to discuss what a good SRC member would be like.

In 1993 we wanted a team of dedicated students who would present effectively our needs, our wants, our views, our ideas and our dreams, as well as doing their best to get things done. I believed that all the candidates wanted this year to be a year of change, a year in which we could enjoy our school in every aspect.

On the morning of the elections (10th March) whilst flossing my teeth I remembered a wise man once said, "A leader is a dealer in hope." All the candidates offered hope, so now it was up to us, the student body, to make up our minds. And that was that. It was over. I could finally get back to playing with the toilet roll dispenser. As to who I voted for, I'd prefer not to talk about it. It could be severely damaging to my health to reveal such things.

THEATRE PERFORMANCE

presents

THE HORROR SHOW.....

YEAR 12

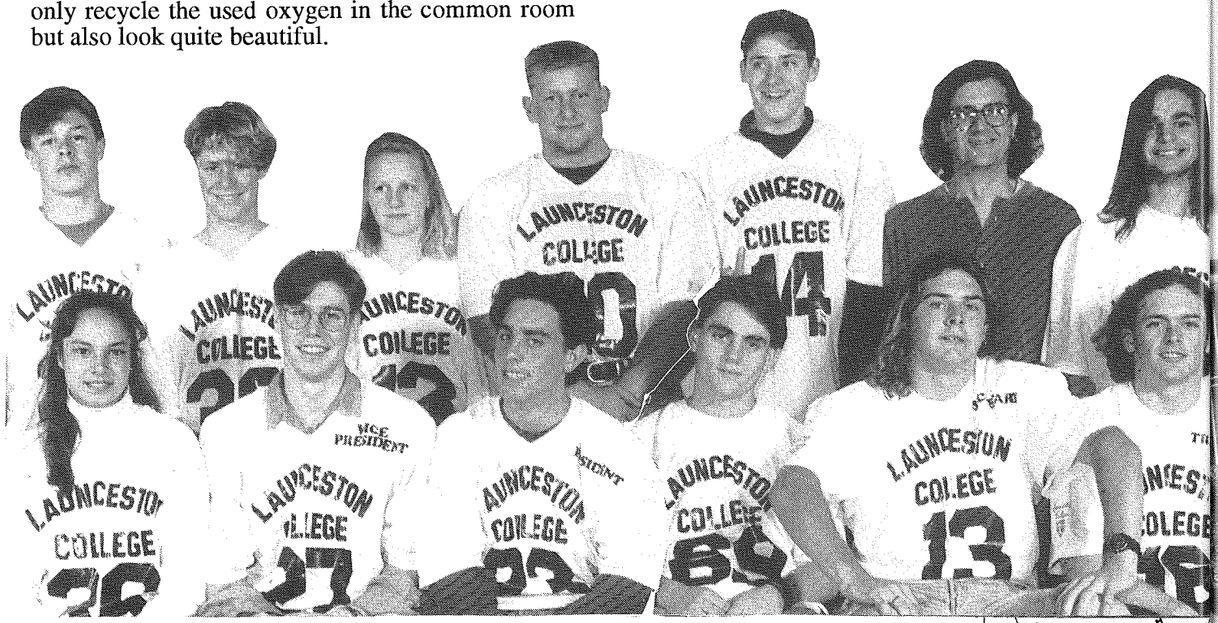
SRC Report – Term One

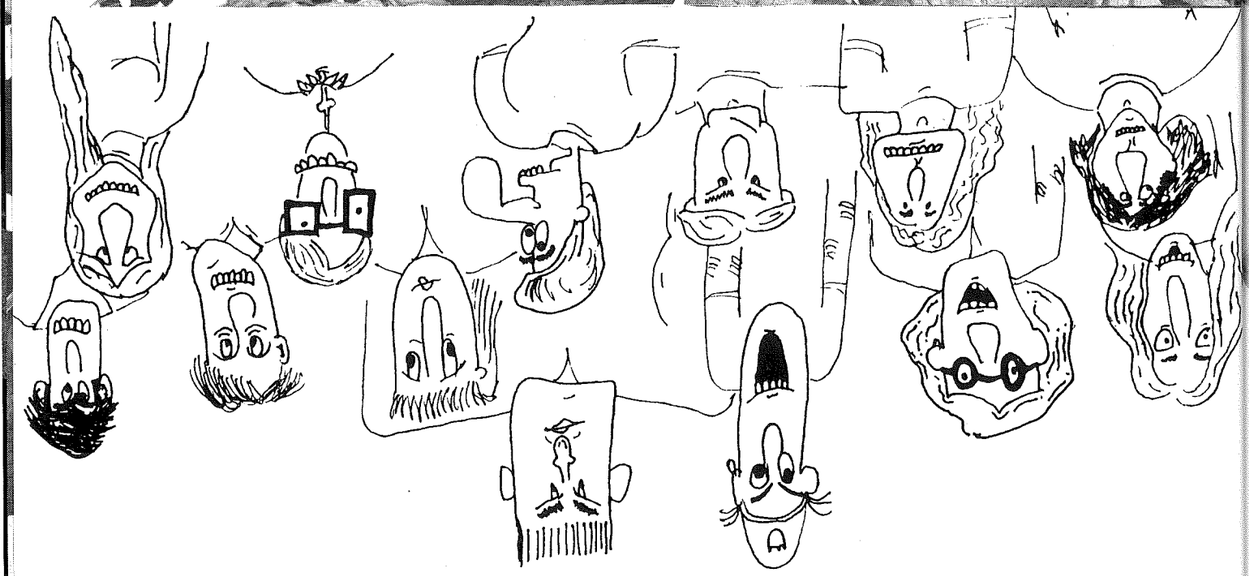
By now everybody should be familiar with the students on the SRC. Term One gave each of them an opportunity to direct and organise various activities.

The first disco was a huge success with over 300 students attending. Everybody had a sensational and very HOT time. The temperature in the club was about the only thing that couldn't be controlled. However, the second disco as St Albies Hall turned out fabulously with controlled heating. With all the tickets bought, we were able to raise over $1000.

I think everybody has acknowledged the plants in the common room, with thanks to Nick. They not only recycle the used oxygen in the common room but also look quite beautiful.

The Mini-Fair was the highlight of the Term with numerous citizens of the Launceston municipality coming along. Everyobody could walk around outside, either having their photo taken, picking up a book to read or painting their own messages on the brick wall. Sam Border and Duncan Robinson made the most of their bricks with messages to each other. Then if anyone became hungry, there was a tremendous amount of take-away food available in the Common Room including souvalakis, doughnuts, pancakes and foods from different countries.







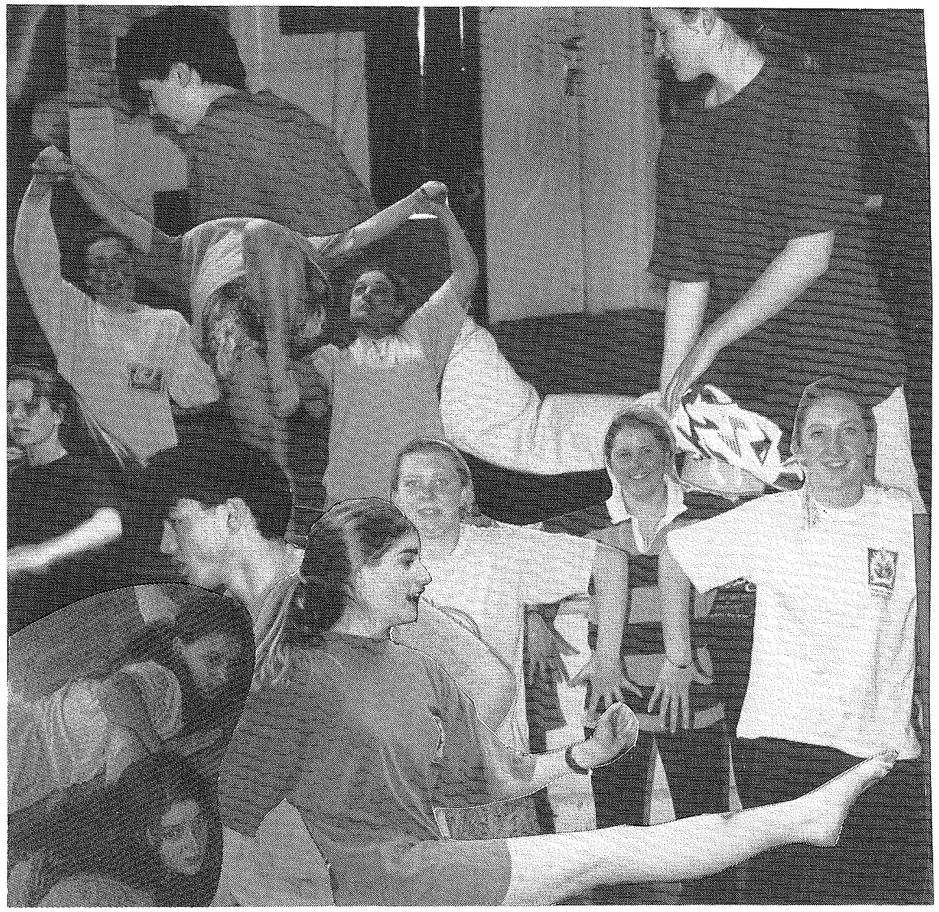
Dance

1993 has seen a very busy and somewhat hectic year for the Launceston College Dance students and teacher, Jerril Rechter. The pre-tertiary Dance class and the students for the Dance B++ course have participated in many activities during the year that have broadened and developed their skills and interests in dance. The students have been fortunate enough to have had the opportunity to work with some extremely talented and experienced dancers, choreographers and dance lecturers. Classes were given by Beth Shelton, Jon Burtt and Sandra Parker and all the students participated in the Tasdance Residency programmme, being taught by members of Launceston's own contemporary dance company, Tasdance.

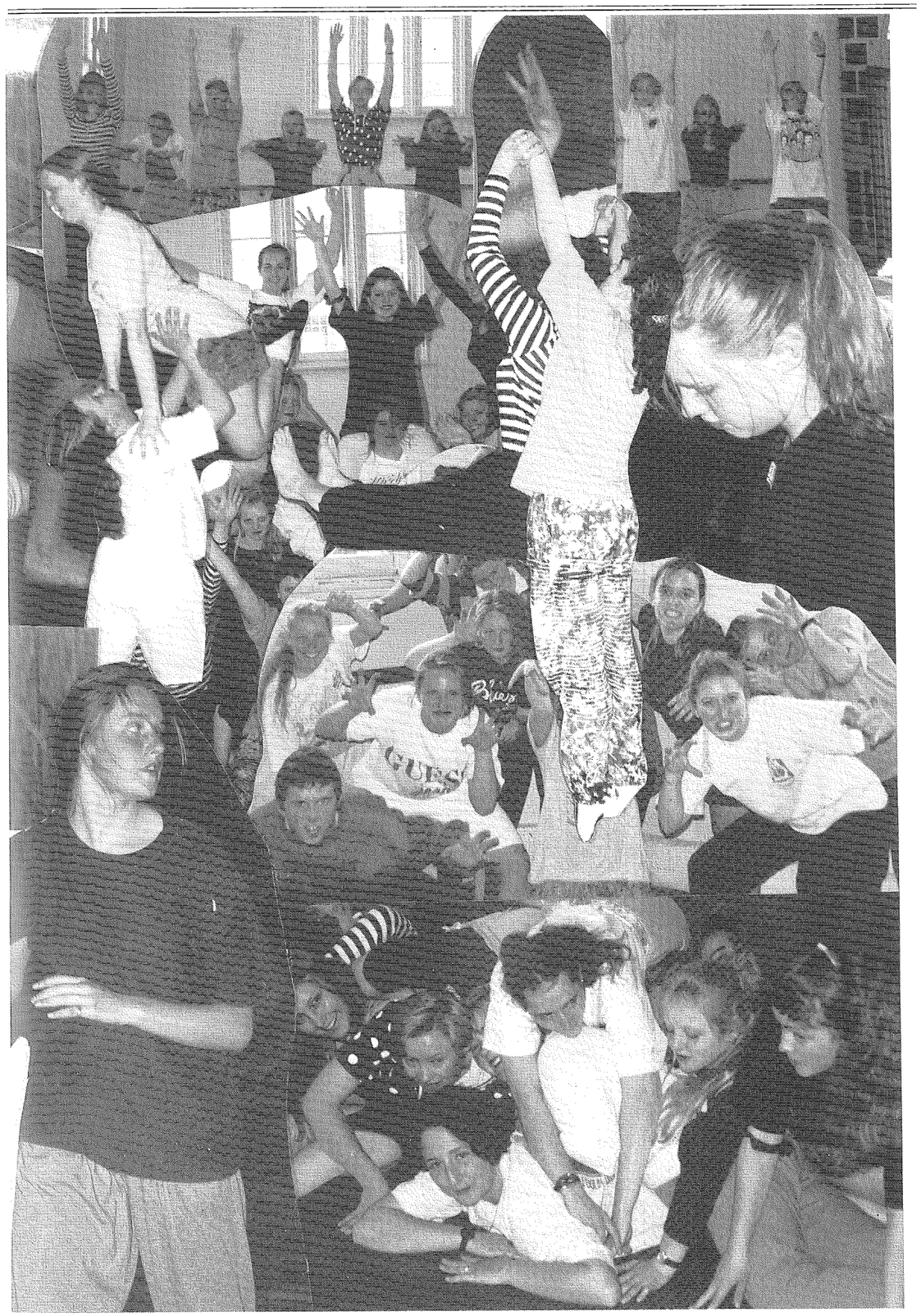
The pre-tertiary Dance students went "on tour" earlier in the year, presenting their own choreographic works to numerous high schools in Northern Tasmania. This proved to be a valuable exercise in learning successful performance skills, and gave the students a chance to share their work with others. The tour also served in helping to promote the dance courses offered at Launceston College for future students of LC. 'Progressive Moves '93', a Dance Fest involving all Launceston College dance students, and students from other schools, also gave the opportunity for sharing ideas and performing to others. The event successfully brought together students from a variety of schools for a day of classes and performances. The dance students gained an experience in the areas of choreography and performance and "tasted" a variety of dance styles.

The dance year culminated with the pre-tertiary Dance class practical exams, the source of much stress and work for the students (and teacher) involved, but which ultimately ended in success. The exams capped off a very busy but successful year for the Lauceston College Dance Department.

Jane Johnson



Dance



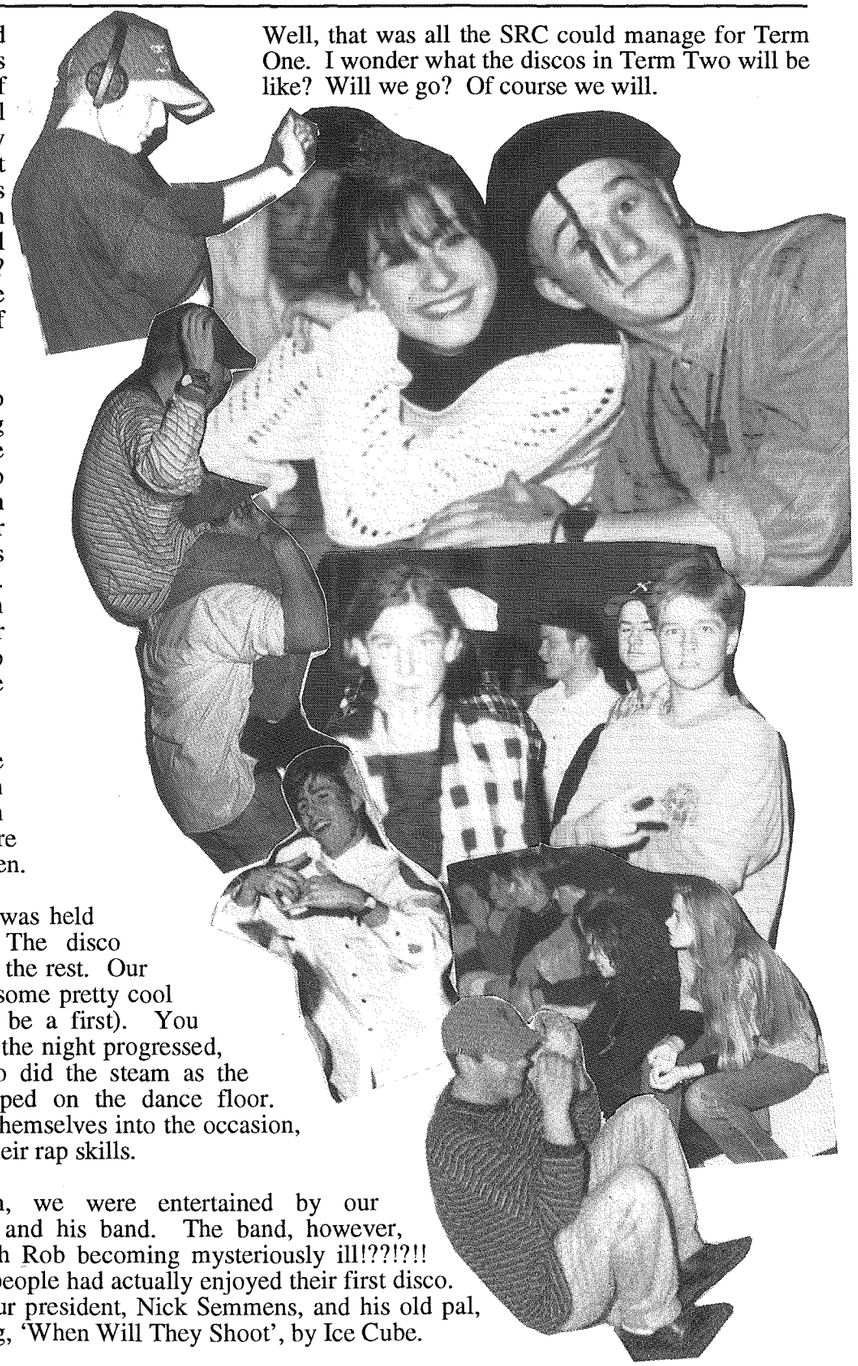
To Be or Not To Be

Have you ever considered what on earth possesses hundreds and hundreds of teenage kids to attend school discos? What could possibly be so interesting about dressing yourself in clothes that look like they have been thrown around a football field for a couple of hours? It is hard to understand the attraction to these types of events.

Is it really that enjoyable to spend three hours giving yourself a fairly intense aerobic workout, only to go home totally stuffed with an irritating ringing in your ears? Everyone knows no-one enjoys these events. You look forward to them for weeks, you go and he or she is with someone else so you spend the rest of the evening feeling depressed.

Why do you go at all? There must be a reason because in Term One, Launceston College's discos were more popular than they've ever been.

Well, that was all the SRC could manage for Term One. I wonder what the discos in Term Two will be like? Will we go? Of course we will.



The first disco for the year was held at the Launceston Hotel. The disco turned out to be a cut above the rest. Our DJ, Nufe, provided us with some pretty cool music (that would have to be a first). You could even dance to it! As the night progressed, the temperature rose and so did the steam as the happy little vegemites bopped on the dance floor. Some students really threw themselves into the occasion, impressing the crowd with their rap skills.

As the evening went on, we were entertained by our ex-president, Rob Thomas, and his band. The band, however, didn't last all that long with Rob becoming mysteriously ill!??!?!! So, by twelve o'clock most people had actually enjoyed their first disco. Their evening ended with our president, Nick Semmens, and his old pal, Bailey, playing their old song, 'When Will They Shoot', by Ice Cube.

Well, if the first disco denied all the possibilities, unfortunately the second disco did not have quite the same atmosphere. The evening was held at St Albies Hall and sadly the venue was just too large. The music was great thanks to our trusty DJ. However, the evening just did not reach cool status. I believe some students had a good time! Some were so happy they began dancing on the tables. As the excitement blossomed, the SRC leapt to the stage and our old favourite, 'When Will They Shoot' , was played as the last song. The crowd was so appreciative they raised their hands in praise.

Awards

The 1992 HSC/TCE ACADEMIC AWARDS

Accounting:	Kent Fordham
	Stuart Midgley
	Sonia Purse
	Matthew Smith
Analysis and Statistics:	Stuart Midgley
Ancient Civilisations:	Adam Illman
Art:	Anita Holloway
Australia in Asia & Pacific:	Jacinta Barton
	Jodie Bowen
	Karly Bracken
	Cara Bresnehan
	Felicia Butler
	Hannah Clark
	Michelle Dolbey
	Dianne Gee
	Susannah Gregg
	Matthew Reason
	Duncan Romoser
Behavioural Studies:	Sarah Allen
Biology (Advanced):	Patricia Mountey
Chemistry	William Briggs
Chemistry (Advanced):	Merlin Vervoorn
Computer Science	Craig McQueen
Dance:	Leigh Woolhouse
Economics:	Clinton Moloney
English:	David Burke
English as a Second Language:	Danielle Heiniger
English Literature:	Simon Obendorf
Environmental Science:	Hannah Clark
French:	Amanda Priddle
German:	Daniel Bulte
Japanese:	Michelle Beg
	Allison Hefford
	Kerry Lamperd
	Jessica Tolhurst
Geography:	Belinda Williams
History - Australian:	Karen Windebank
Information Systems:	Esther Stall
Legal Studies:	Melissa Fyfe
Maths Applied:	Luke Badcock
	Stuart Bucknell
	Jodie Hall
	Justin Hjort
	Paul Mallett
	Rachel Scott
	Jeanette Tamplin
	Jason Williams
Pure Maths Stage 2:	Barry Brannan
	Michael Breadmore
	Carrie McLean
	Darrin Mol
	Peter Niekamp
	David Scharapow
	Carole Shekleton
	Gordon Wallace
	Christopher Watson
	Lindsay Watson
Physics A:	Stuart Midgley
Physics B:	Martin Vandenberg
Sport Science:	Elise Oosterloo
Studies in Religion:	Katherine Hoyle
	Amanda Lowe
Applied Science - Physical	Michael Harkness
	Craig McQueen
	Girish Palnitkar
	Christopher Watson
Speech and Drama:	Cara Bresnehan
	Connal Parsley
Writer's Workshop:	William Briggs
	Melissa Fyfe
	Melanie Simmonds

Best Grade 11 Results:

	Pretertiary			Non - Pretertiary		
	OA	HA	SA	OA	HA	SA
Peter Niekamp	3				3	
Craig McQueen	3	1			3	
Girish Palnitkar	3	1		1		
Christopher Watson	3	1		1	1	

Academic Merit, Grade 12:

David Shaw	6	2		1	1
Patricia Mountey	6	2		1	
Hannah Clark	6	3		1	1

Academic Excellence:

Melissa Fyfe	7			1	
Cara Bresnehan	7	1		2	
Clinton Moloney	7	2		1	
William Briggs	9			2	

Duces:

Stuart Midgley	9	2			
Merlin Vervoorn	9	2	1		1

The L.H.S. Old Scholars' Association Prize for the Best Student in Maths/Science:
Stuart Midgley

The Lewis Barden Hagen Memorial Prize for English:
Simon Obendorf

The Edward Wesley Memorial Prize for Music:
Jeanette Tamplin

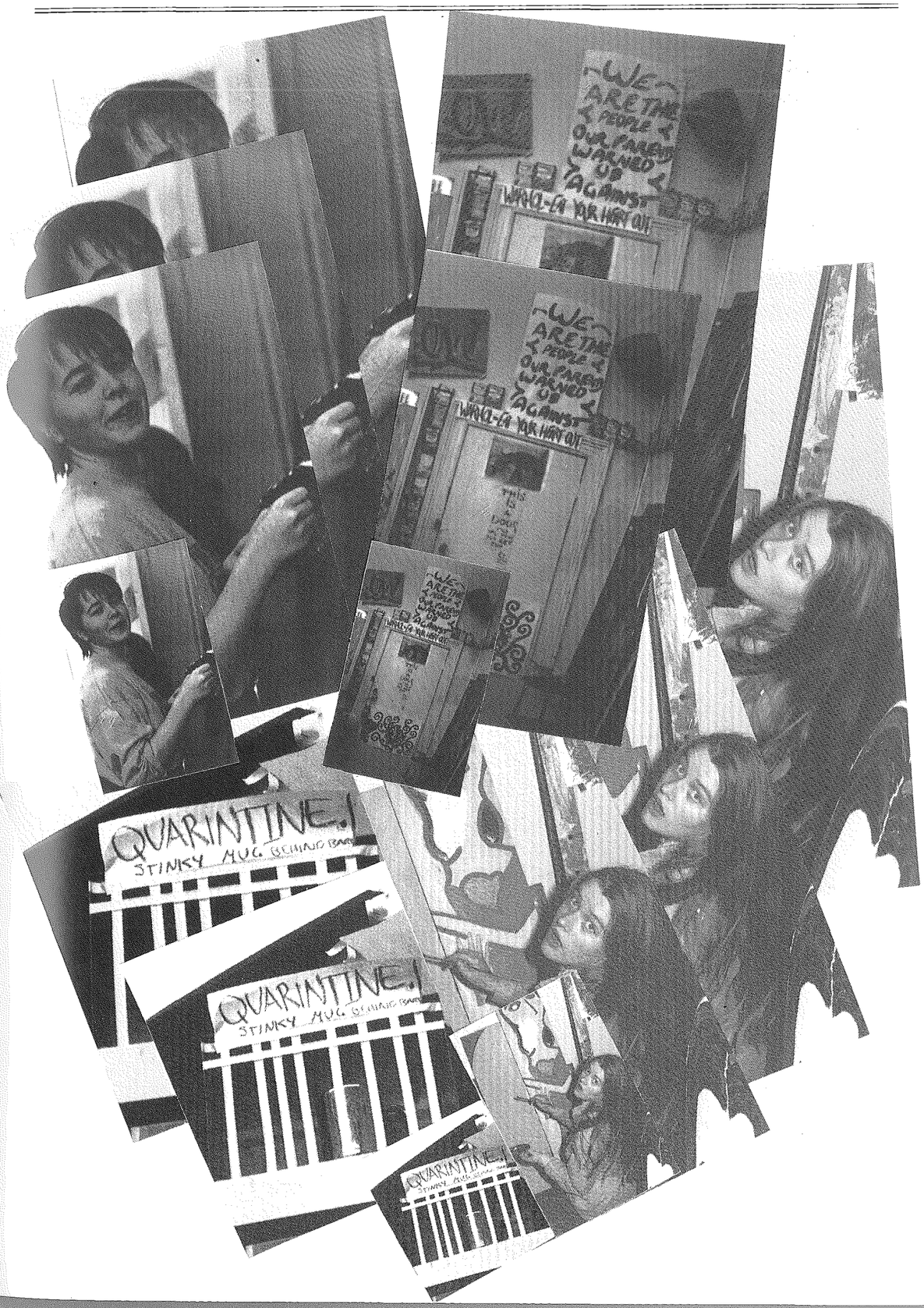
Foley Industries Art Award, 1992:
Malinda McGrath-Kerr

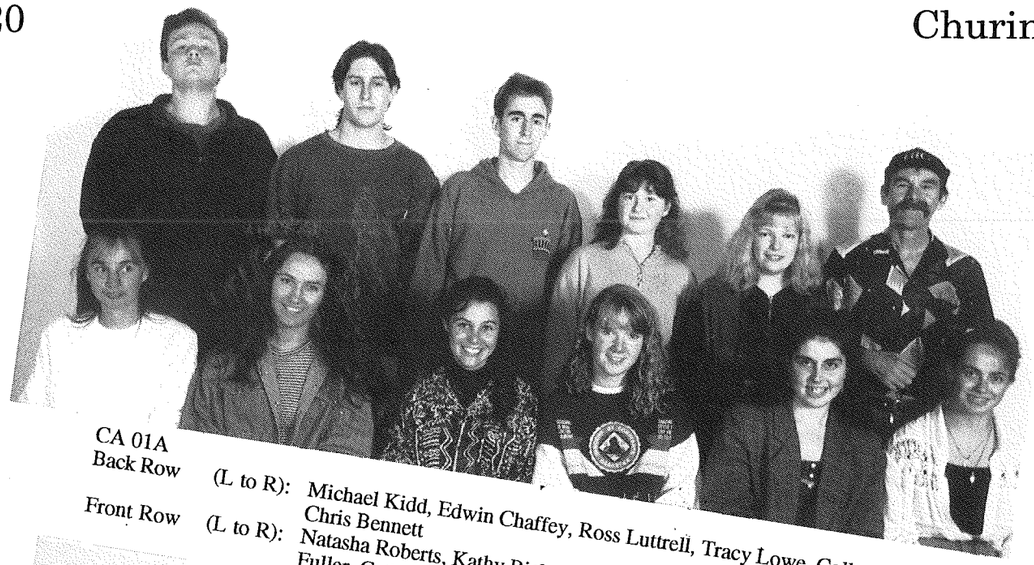
Art Encouragement Award:
Anita Holloway

Art Department

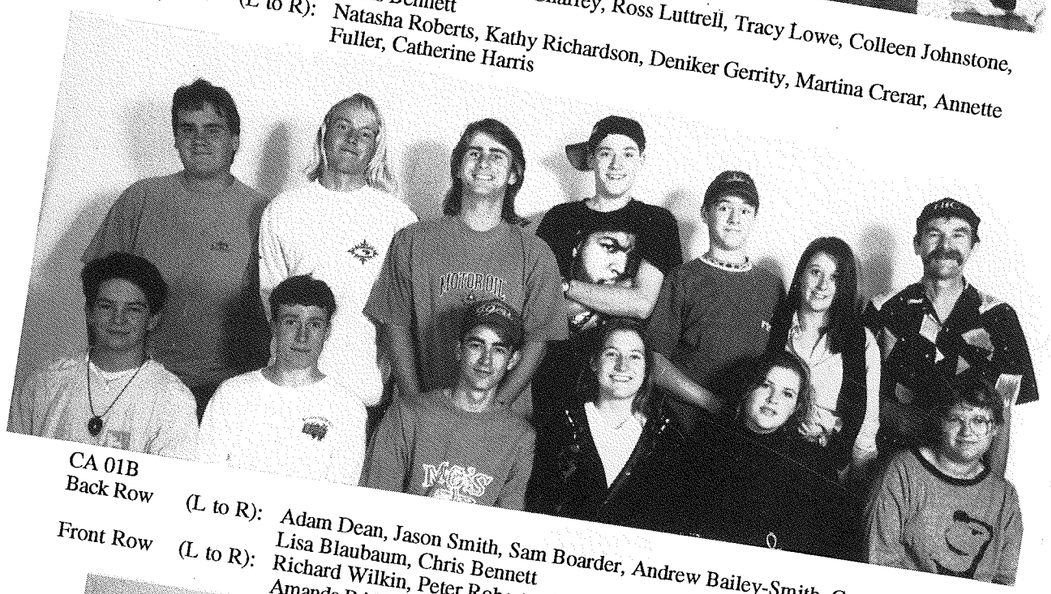


Art Department

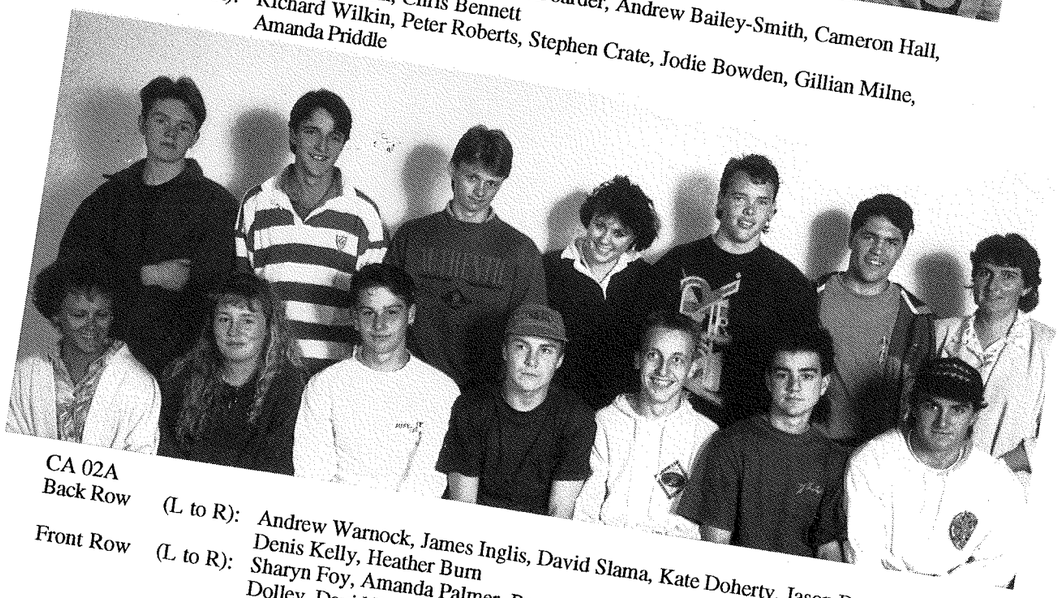




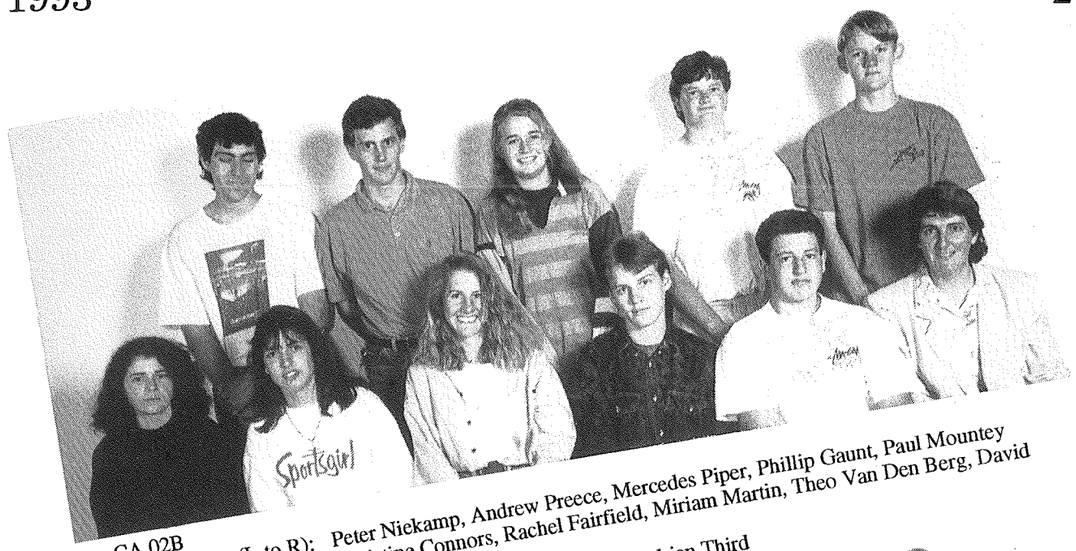
CA 01A
Back Row (L to R): Michael Kidd, Edwin Chaffey, Ross Luttrell, Tracy Lowe, Colleen Johnstone, Chris Bennett
Front Row (L to R): Natasha Roberts, Kathy Richardson, Deniker Gerrity, Martina Crerar, Annette Fuller, Catherine Harris



CA 01B
Back Row (L to R): Adam Dean, Jason Smith, Sam Boarder, Andrew Bailey-Smith, Cameron Hall, Lisa Blaubaum, Chris Bennett
Front Row (L to R): Richard Wilkin, Peter Roberts, Stephen Crate, Jodie Bowden, Gillian Milne, Amanda Priddle

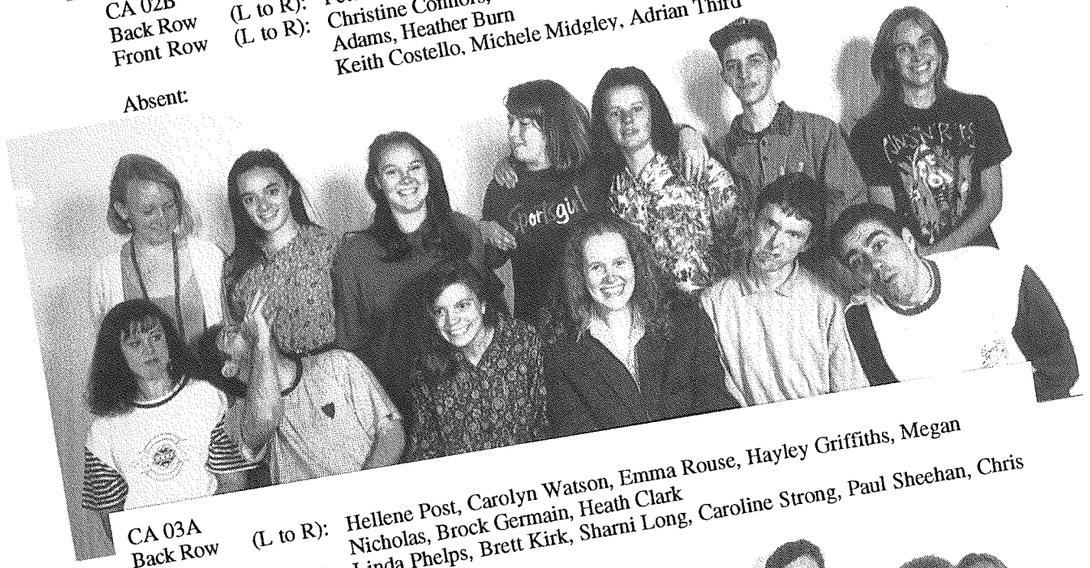


CA 02A
Back Row (L to R): Andrew Warnock, James Inglis, David Slama, Kate Doherty, Jason Deacon, Denis Kelly, Heather Burn
Front Row (L to R): Sharyn Foy, Amanda Palmer, Brendan Bartlett, Naiche Watson, Timothy Dolley, David Burden, Jean Hodgson

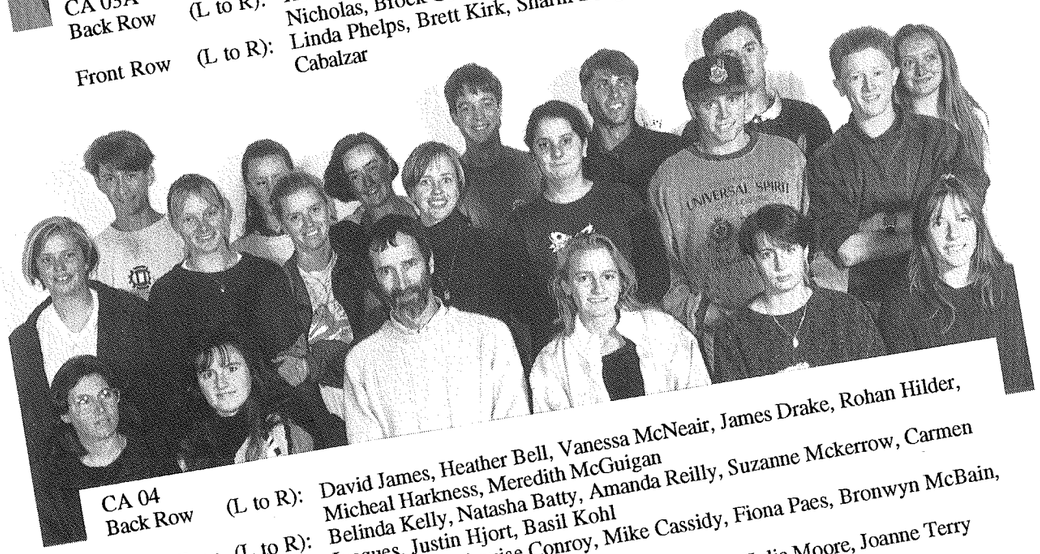


CA 02B
Back Row (L to R): Peter Niekamp, Andrew Preece, Mercedes Piper, Phillip Gaunt, Paul Mountey
Front Row (L to R): Christine Connors, Rachel Fairfield, Miriam Martin, Theo Van Den Berg, David Adams, Heather Burn
Keith Costello, Michele Midgley, Adrian Third

Absent:

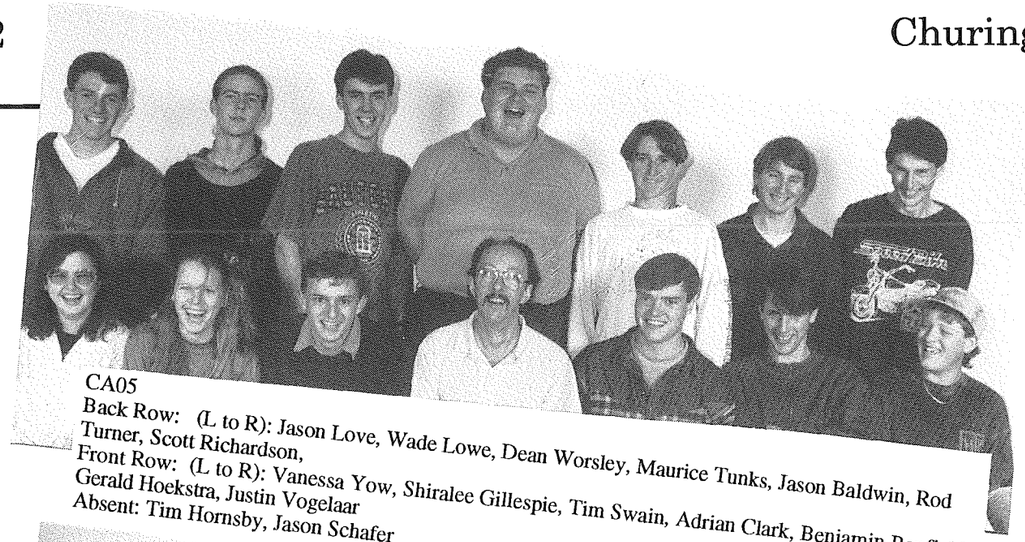


CA 03A
Back Row (L to R): Hellene Post, Carolyn Watson, Emma Rouse, Hayley Griffiths, Megan Nicholas, Brock Germain, Heath Clark
Front Row (L to R): Linda Phelps, Brett Kirk, Sharni Long, Caroline Strong, Paul Sheehan, Chris Cabalzar

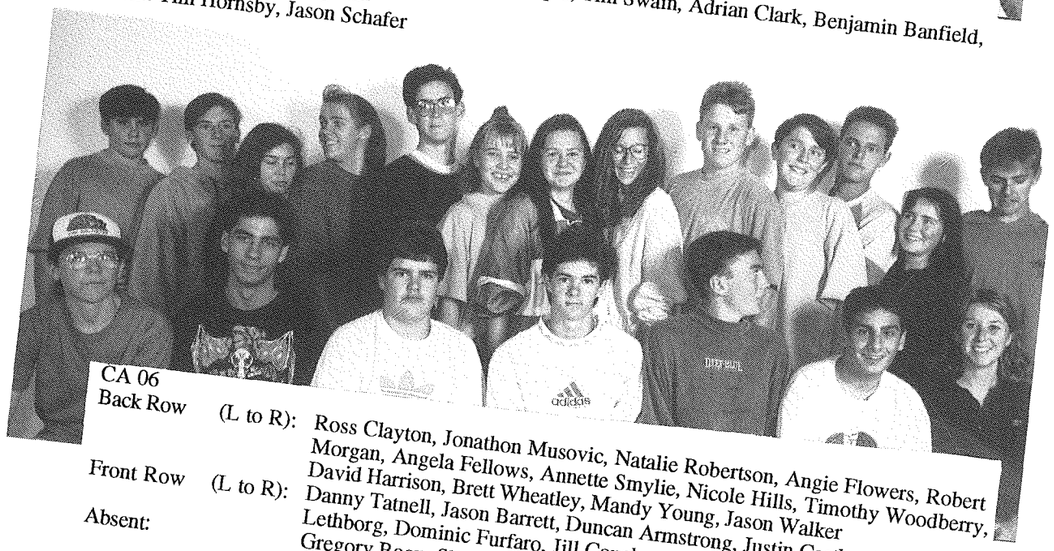


CA 04
Back Row (L to R): David James, Heather Bell, Vanessa McNeair, James Drake, Rohan Hilder, Micheal Harkness, Meredith McGuigan
Middle Row (L to R): Belinda Kelly, Natasha Batty, Amanda Reilly, Suzanne Mckerrow, Carmen Jacques, Justin Hjort, Basil Kohl
Front Row (L to R): Kylie Baynes, Louise Conroy, Mike Cassidy, Fiona Paes, Bronwyn McBain, Megan Lister
Edward Barnes, Tina Brennan, Brian Gleeson, Kylie Moore, Joanne Terry

Absent:



CA05
Back Row: (L to R): Jason Love, Wade Lowe, Dean Worsley, Maurice Tunks, Jason Baldwin, Rod Turner, Scott Richardson,
Front Row: (L to R): Vanessa Yow, Shiralee Gillespie, Tim Swain, Adrian Clark, Benjamin Banfield, Gerald Hoekstra, Justin Vogelaar
Absent: Tim Hornsby, Jason Schafer

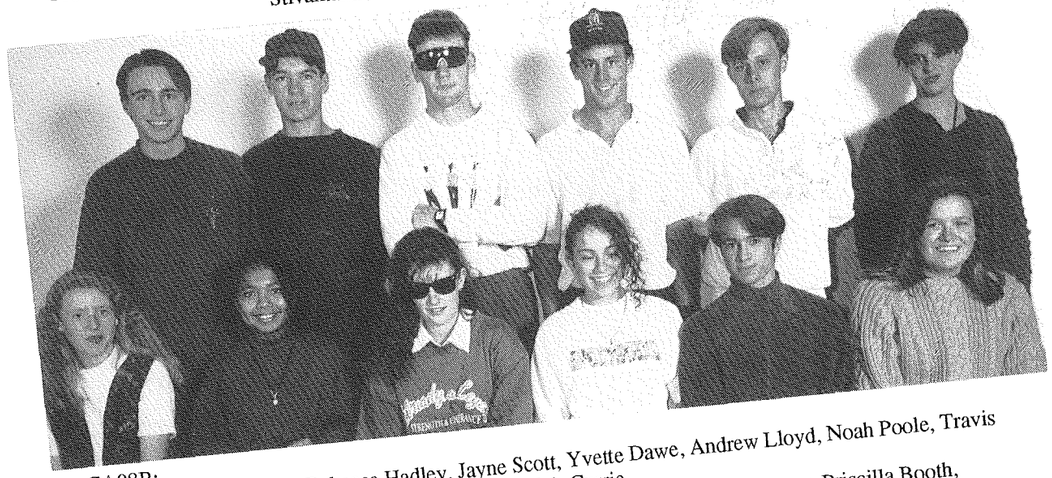


CA 06
Back Row (L to R): Ross Clayton, Jonathon Musovic, Natalie Robertson, Angie Flowers, Robert Morgan, Angela Fellows, Annette Smylie, Nicole Hills, Timothy Woodberry,
Front Row (L to R): David Harrison, Brett Wheatley, Mandy Young, Jason Walker
Absent: Danny Tatnell, Jason Barrett, Duncan Armstrong, Justin Castles, Brett Lethborg, Dominic Furfaro, Jill Couch
Gregory Boon, Sharon Foster, Scott Roden, Mark Van Dongen, Jason Visser, Michael Walters, Barry Roach, Scott Graham

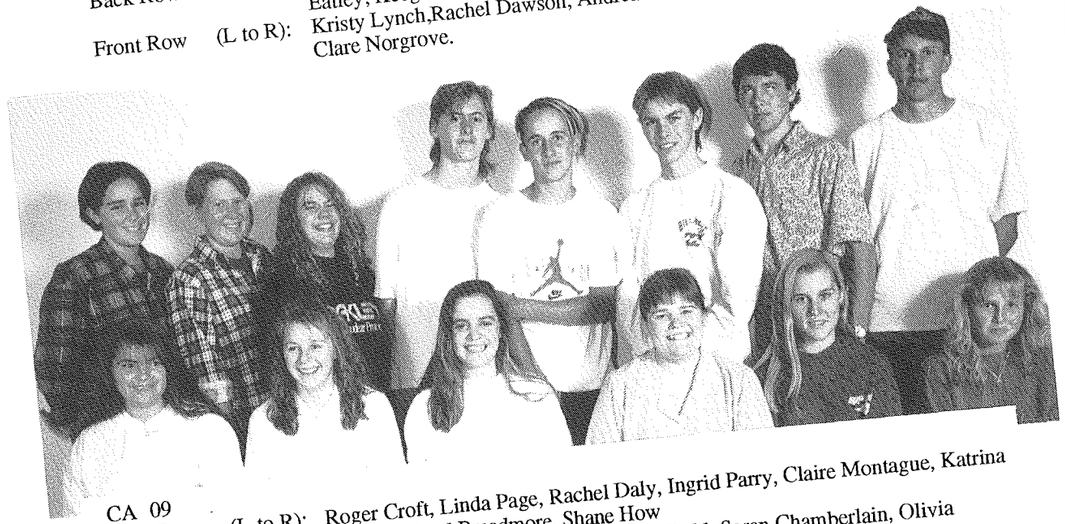


CA 07
Back Row (L to R): Brian Hardy, Todd Lister, Phillip Young, Alexander Clark, Grant Green, Damian Liddell
Front Row (L to R): Melanie Hrycyszyn, Tim Hayes, Donna McWilliam, Adam Dally, Jennie-Sue Dodge, Allison Kruize
Absent: Jason Capodici, Gregory Whiting

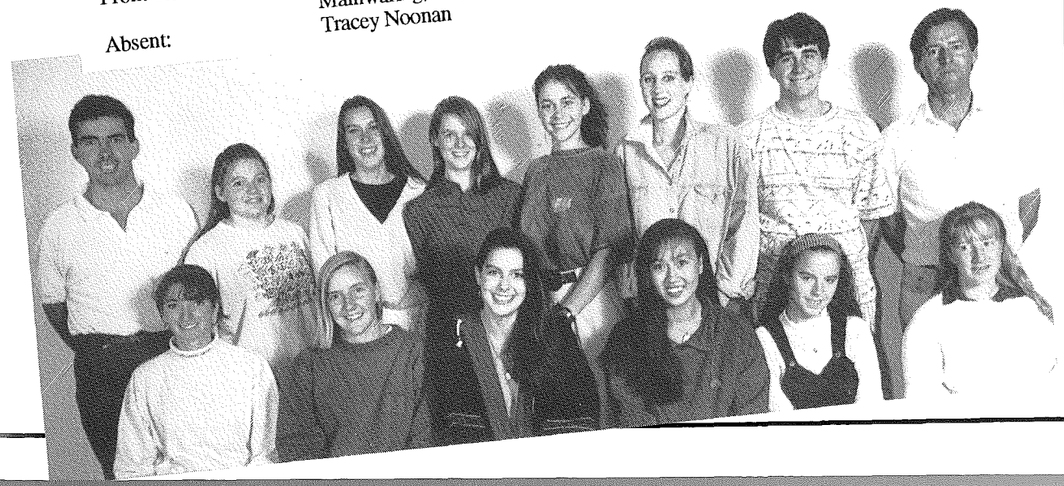
CA08A:
Back Row (L to R): Tom Miller, Duncan McCabe, John Styles, Glen Cream, Matthew Green, Katrina Gittus..
Front Row (L to R): Suzie McEnnulty, Graciel Rowley, Tania Gilmore, Veronica Dupont, James Stivaktakis, Anna Cunningham.



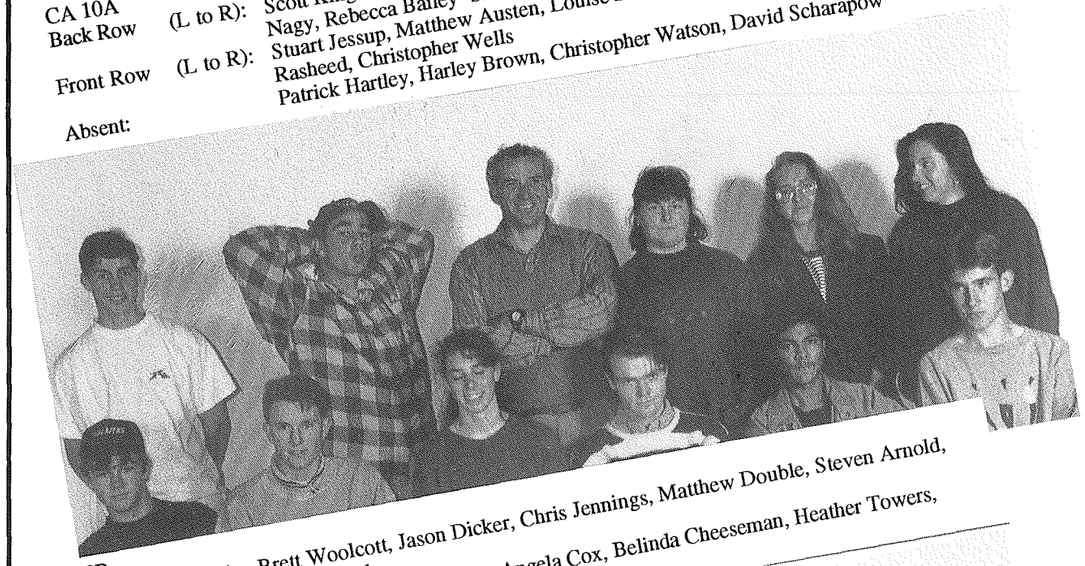
CA08B:
Back Row (L to R): Rebecca Hadley, Jayne Scott, Yvette Dawe, Andrew Lloyd, Noah Poole, Travis Eatley, Keegan Steer, Aladair Currie.
Front Row (L to R): Kristy Lynch,Rachel Dawson, Andrea Teare, Tania Boyer, Priscilla Booth, Clare Norgrove.



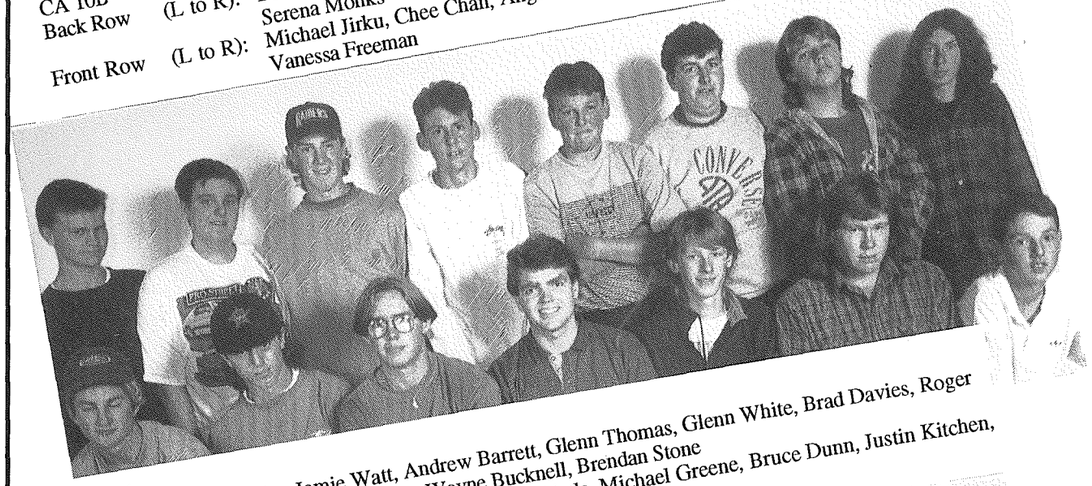
CA 09
Back Row (L to R): Roger Croft, Linda Page, Rachel Daly, Ingrid Parry, Claire Montague, Katrina Boyd, Micheal Breadmore, Shane How
Front Row (L to R): Sarah Hughes, Petrina Chalk, Felicity Todd, Saran Chamberlain, Olivia Mainwaring, Anya Bierbrauer
Absent: Tracey Noonan



CA 10A
Back Row (L to R): Scott Knighton, Malcolm Wooldridge, Jason Dicker, Lauren Bryan, Ildiko Nagy, Rebecca Bailey- Smith
Front Row (L to R): Stuart Jessup, Matthew Austen, Louise Elliot, Kenneth Bissland, Hazin Rasheed, Christopher Wells
Absent: Patrick Hartley, Harley Brown, Christopher Watson, David Scharapow



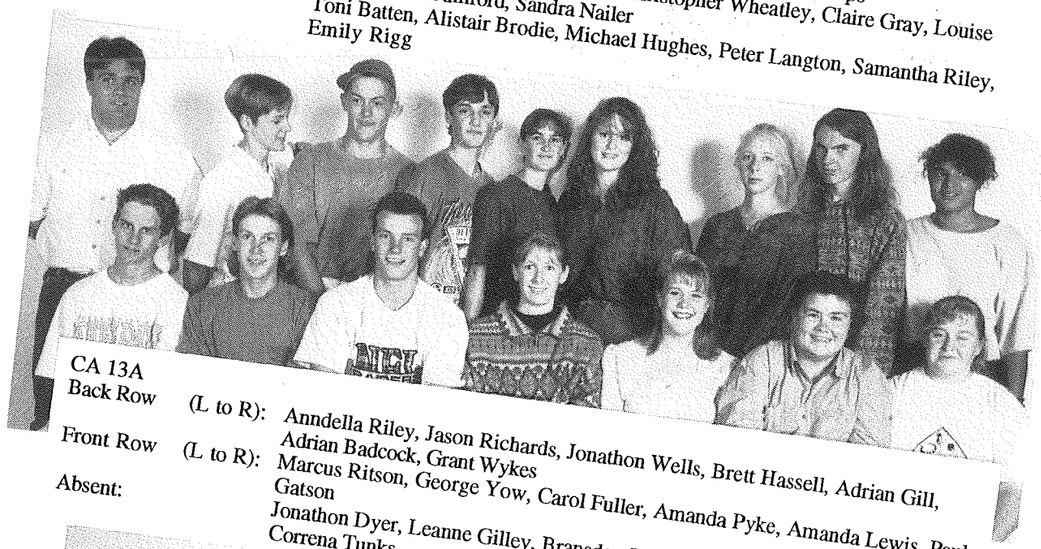
CA 10B
Back Row (L to R): Brett Woolcott, Jason Dicker, Chris Jennings, Matthew Double, Steven Arnold, Serena Monks
Front Row (L to R): Michael Jirku, Chee Chan, Angela Cox, Belinda Cheeseman, Heather Towers, Vanessa Freeman



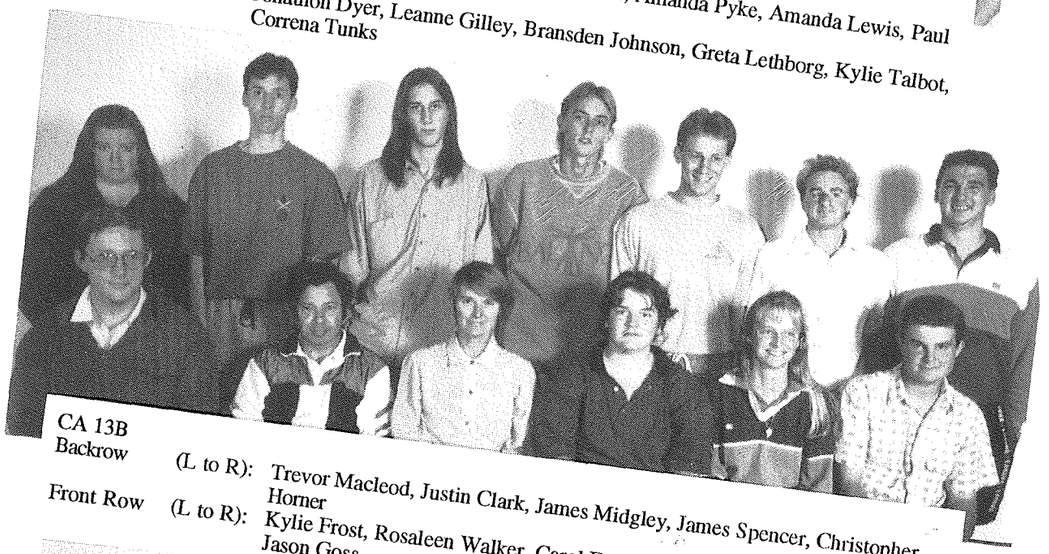
CA 11
Back Row (L to R): Jamie Watt, Andrew Barrett, Glenn Thomas, Glenn White, Brad Davies, Roger Pitchford, Lee-Wayne Bucknell, Brendan Stone
Front Row (L to R): Nicholas Quinn, Paul Birtwhistle, Michael Greene, Bruce Dunn, Justin Kitchen, Brett Jackson, Stephen Ford



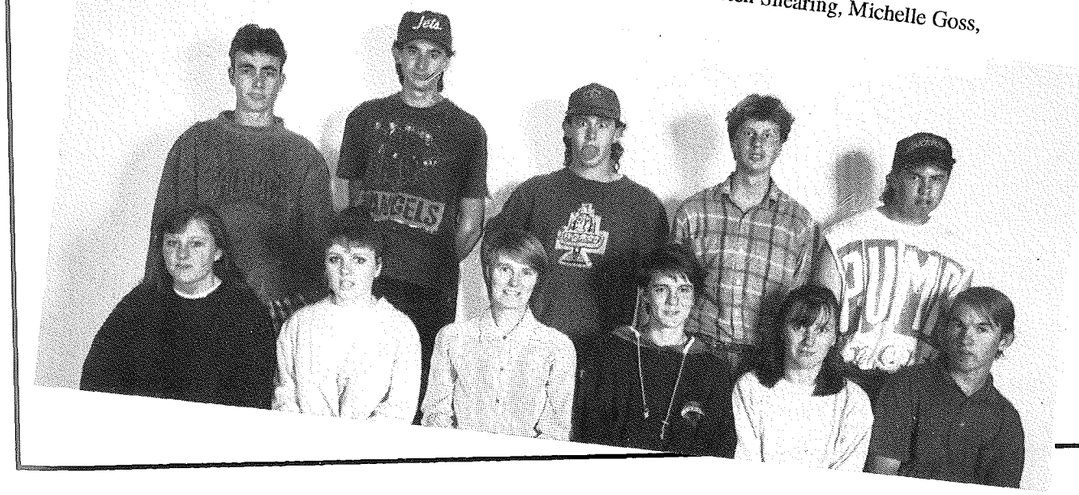
CA 12
Back Row (L to R): Brendan Jaynes, Dianne Finn, John Spooner, Julian Kenny, Cheryl Wright, Wendy Longman, Sara Major, Colin Crooks, Catherine Phelps
Front Row (L to R): Matthew Preece, Mathew Schulze, Christopher Wheatley, Claire Gray, Louise Axton, Jakki Bumford, Sandra Nailer
Absent: Toni Batten, Alistair Brodie, Michael Hughes, Peter Langton, Samantha Riley, Emily Rigg

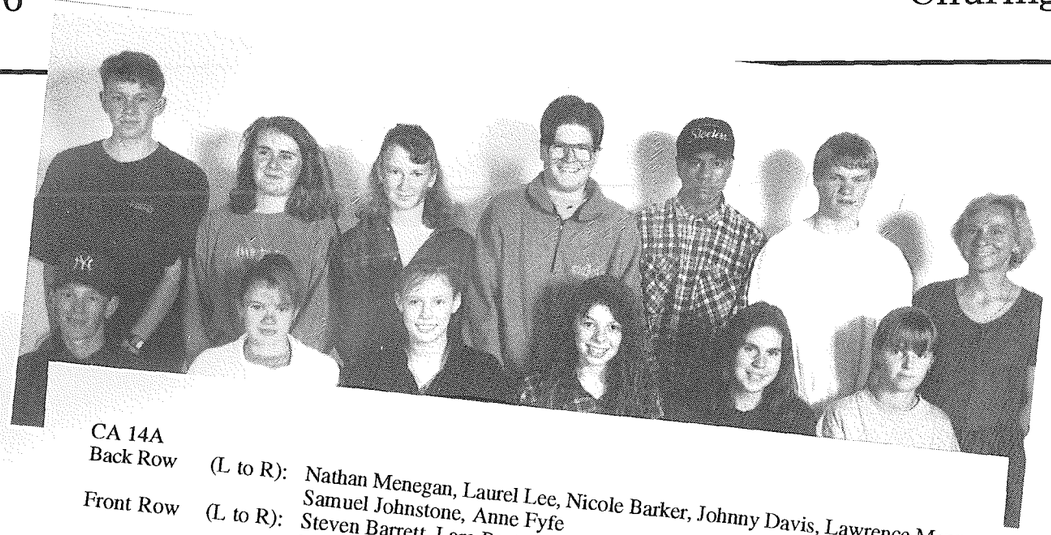


CA 13A
Back Row (L to R): Anndella Riley, Jason Richards, Jonathon Wells, Brett Hassell, Adrian Gill, Adrian Badcock, Grant Wykes
Front Row (L to R): Marcus Ritson, George Yow, Carol Fuller, Amanda Pyke, Amanda Lewis, Paul Gatson
Absent: Jonathon Dyer, Leanne Gilley, Bransden Johnson, Greta Lethborg, Kylie Talbot, Correna Tunks



CA 13B
Backrow (L to R): Trevor Macleod, Justin Clark, James Midgley, James Spencer, Christopher Horner
Front Row (L to R): Kylie Frost, Rosaleen Walker, Carol Fuller, Kirsten Shearing, Michelle Goss, Jason Goss

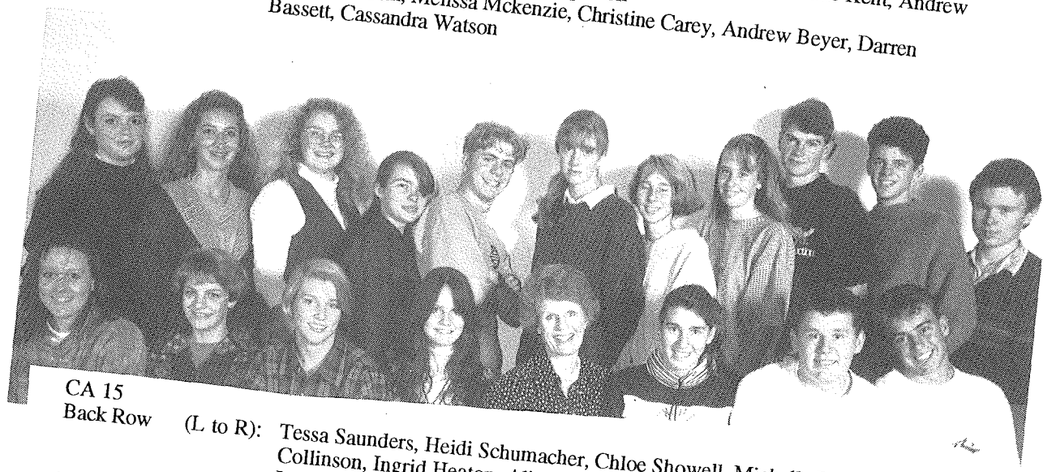




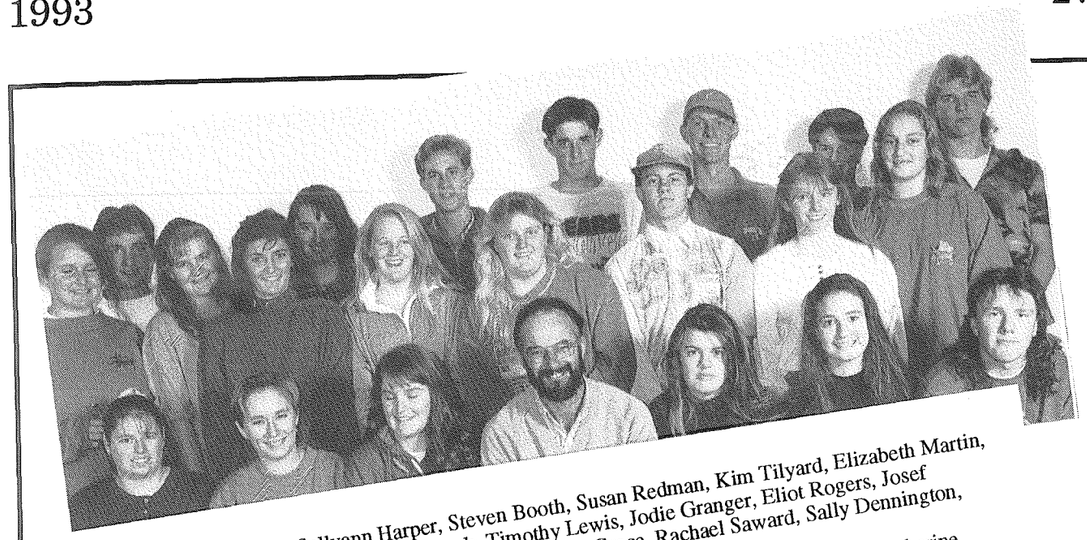
CA 14A
Back Row (L to R): Nathan Menegan, Laurel Lee, Nicole Barker, Johnny Davis, Lawrence Mann, Samuel Johnstone, Anne Fyfe
Front Row (L to R): Steven Barrett, Lara Borton, Andrea Johnson, Jillian Kerkham, Nicola Allen, Natalie Gittus



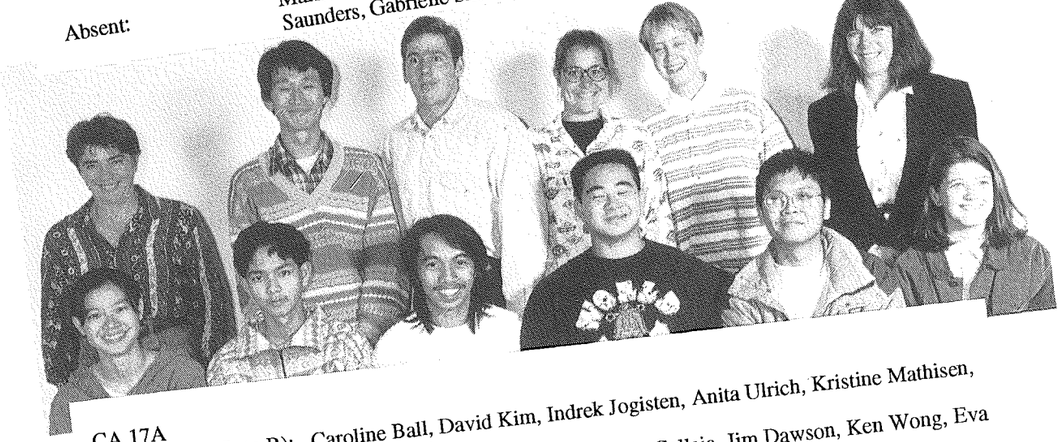
CA 14B
Back Row (L to R): Allanna Mayfield, Kylie Butler, John Binder, Peter Cook, Natalie Kent, Andrew McLachlan, Anne Fyfe, Avean Hopewell
Front Row (L to R): Belinda Martin, Melissa Mckenzie, Christine Carey, Andrew Beyer, Darren Bassett, Cassandra Watson



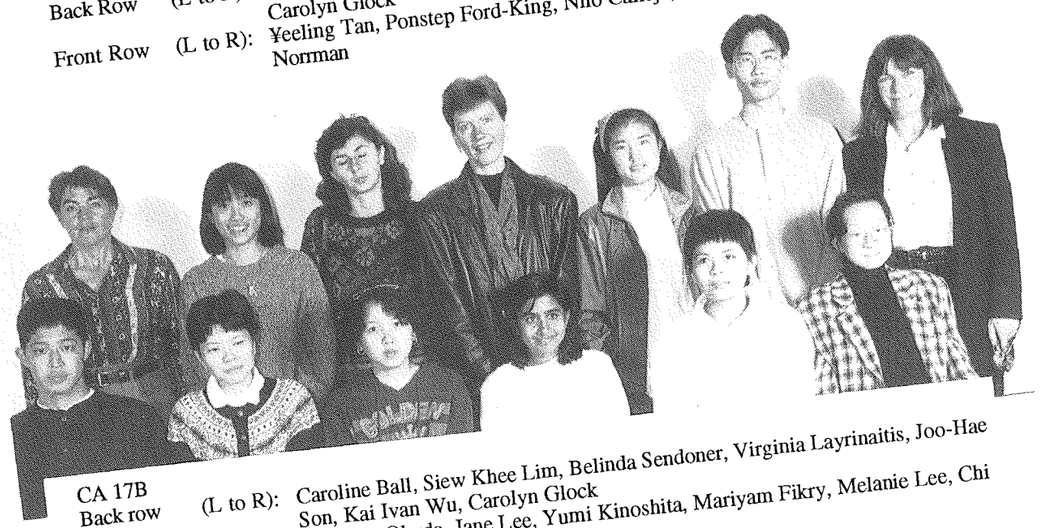
CA 15
Back Row (L to R): Tessa Saunders, Heidi Schumacher, Chloe Showell, Michelle Ryan, Nathan Collinson, Ingrid Heaton, Alison Cash, Kim Jordan, Damon Young, Darren Langerak, Danny-Shay Barrett
Front Row (L to R): Deborah Hanson, Alison Eamens, Lauren Prewer, Melissa-Jayne Annear, Jannette Gatenby, Melissa French, Brett Chandler, Callum Woolley
Absent: Leah Mackey, Rachael Tonkin



CA 16
Back Row (L to R): Sallyann Harper, Steven Booth, Susan Redman, Kim Tilyard, Elizabeth Martin, Angela McCormack, Timothy Lewis, Jodie Granger, Eliot Rogers, Josef Hextall, David Stebbeings, Kylie Grace, Rachael Saward, Sally Dennington, Brent Harrigan
Front Row (L to R): Vanessa Bye, Karen Vandenberg, Rebecca Nolan, Leigh Gleeson, Katherine Nicol, Bianca Stephens, Jarrod Maclaine
Absent: Mark Doyle, Hatice Kochan, Scott Lewis, Bridget Mawby, Tameka Page, Adam Saunders, Gabrielle Shearing

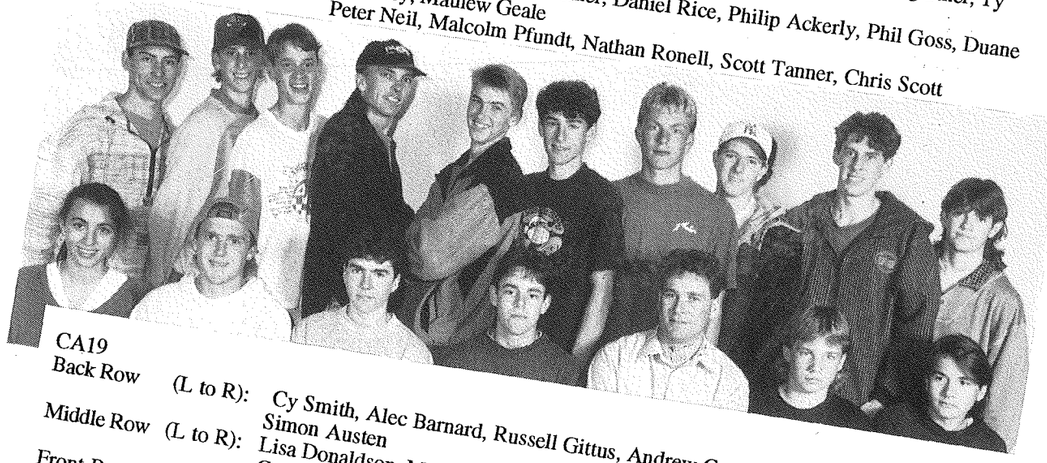


CA 17A
Back Row (L to R): Caroline Ball, David Kim, Indrek Jogisten, Anita Ulrich, Kristine Mathisen, Carolyn Glock
Front Row (L to R): ¥eeling Tan, Ponstep Ford-King, Nilo Calleja, Jim Dawson, Ken Wong, Eva Norrman



CA 17B
Back row (L to R): Caroline Ball, Siew Khee Lim, Belinda Sendoner, Virginia Layrinaitis, Joo-Hae Son, Kai Ivan Wu, Carolyn Glock
Front row (L to R): Noriyuki Okuda, Jane Lee, Yumi Kinoshita, Mariyam Fikry, Melanie Lee, Chi Hi Chae

CA 18
Back Row (L to R): Daniel Gibbins, Luke Smith, Henderikus Bakker, Stephen Jeffrey, Glen Butler, Scott Henderson, Cameron Daniel, Daniel Elmore, Damien Baumgartner, Ty Turner
Front Row (L to R): Christie Denman, Joel Kreiner, Daniel Rice, Philip Ackerly, Phil Goss, Duane Moloney, Mathew Geale
Absent: Peter Neil, Malcolm Pfundt, Nathan Ronell, Scott Tanner, Chris Scott



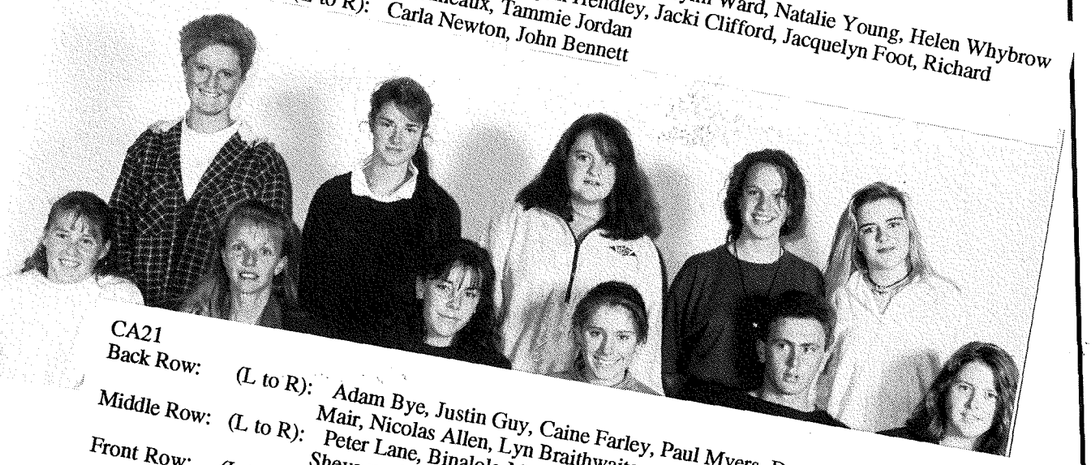
CA19
Back Row (L to R): Cy Smith, Alec Barnard, Russell Gittus, Andrew Connor, Silas Holt, Gregory Piper, Simon Austen
Middle Row (L to R): Lisa Donaldson, Meghann Rooney, Paul Williams, Belinda Pike, Naomi Wright, Anita Coote, Stewart Hassell
Front Row (L to R): Vanessa Watters Maranda Ingle, Lenore Comrie, Stephen Heames, Helena Cerjak, Semone-Diabra Catlin, Anna O'Toole
Absent: Shelley Fellows



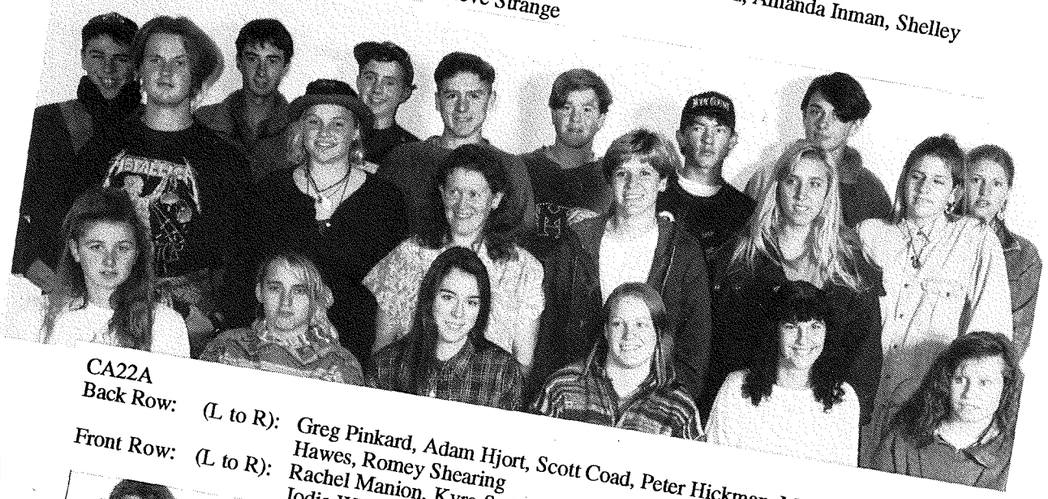
CA 20A
Back Row (L to R): Lisa Wilson, Amanda Clark, Melanie Groves, Shannon Florissen, Nathan Dick, Desmond Zimple,
Front Row (L to R): Kirsty Leslie, Lynn Hendley, Alison Hasell, Jane Chapman, Melanie Hammond, Joanne Lewis



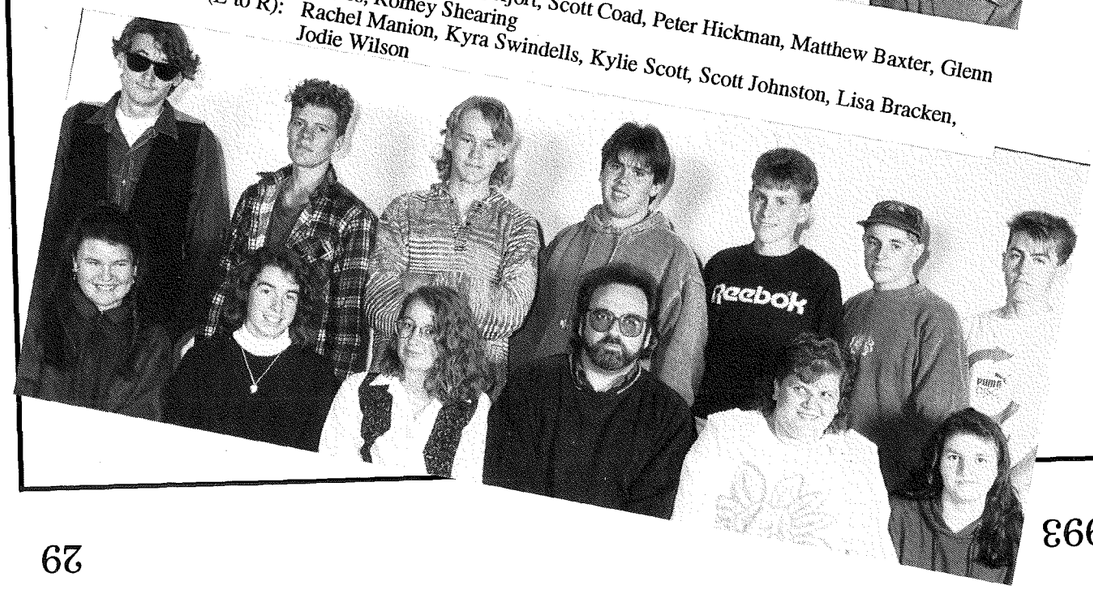
CA20B
Back Row (L to R): Alison Birchall, Wendy Watts, Lynn Ward, Natalie Young, Helen Whybrow
Front Row (L to R): Mia Seymour, Lynn Hendley, Jacki Clifford, Jacquelyn Foot, Richard Mollineaux, Tammie Jordan
Absent: (L to R): Carla Newton, John Bennett



CA21
Back Row: (L to R): Adam Bye, Justin Guy, Caine Farley, Paul Myers, Drew McClarron, Ash Mair, Nicolas Allen, Lyn Braithwaite
Middle Row: (L to R): Peter Lane, Binalolo Moorman, Sally Bucknell, Wendy Hull, Tanita Watson, Shevonne Kurth
Front Row: (L to R): Michelle Morphett, Jayne Arnold, Miriam Lorenz, Amanda Inman, Shelley McKenzie, Carmel Coulson
Absent: Michael Martin, Steve Strange



CA22A
Back Row: (L to R): Greg Pinkard, Adam Hjort, Scott Coad, Peter Hickman, Matthew Baxter, Glenn Hawes, Romey Shearing
Front Row: (L to R): Rachel Manion, Kyra Swindells, Kylie Scott, Scott Johnston, Lisa Bracken, Jodie Wilson



Talk about an action-packed year for 1993's bunch of beyond-description musos of LC. To attempt to write down all that this talented ensemble have accomplished would fill up this great work of literature, so instead it must be compressed into this article. Sorry, Barry! Well, not really.

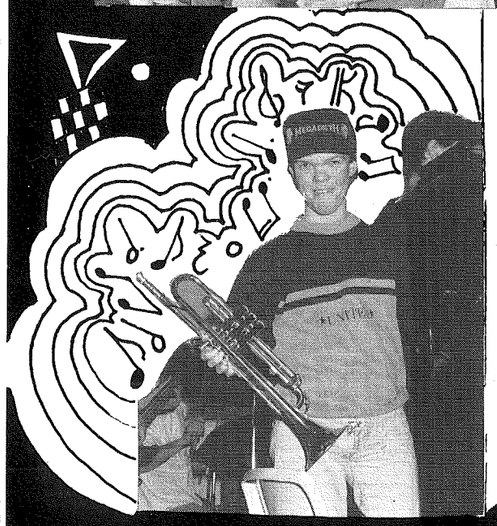
The Launceston Competitions in Term One saw the LC concert band take first prize and also resolved the friendly (?!?) rivalry between the brass, wind and string ensembles, at least for a while (inside information about this later). A College concert with all groups participating, including the debut of the vocal section, was a fitting way to end the term.

LC's musical, 'Let's Swing and Shout', in Term Two also notably featured the talents of the music department. Plus there have been numerous gigs and concerts played by both the stage and concert bands throughout the year. In terms of performing alone these guys have definitely been kept very busy indeed.





Once again the highlight of the year was the Melbourne Tour in late August. In the space of one week these studious musicians had the chance to work with Norm Harris, one of the best jazz trumpet players in the country. We also competed in the Melbourne Schools Band Festival against well known bands from other states. Again we won first prize.

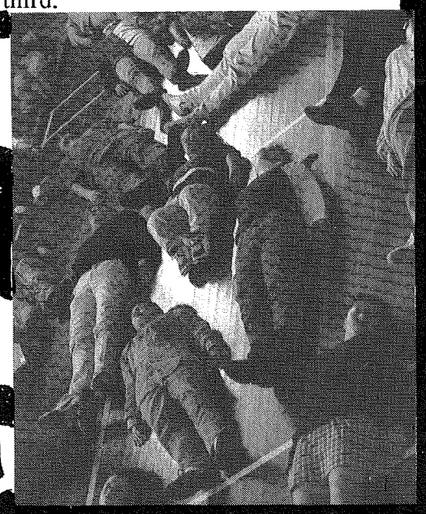


Overall, 1993 has been an extremely hectic but thoroughly enriching learning experience, right guys? Where else could you safely imitate man of the 90's, Neil Pitts? Expose flautists as the lame-brained losers they are? Or hear half-crazed variations of 'Chopsticks' ? And of course, all those Monty Python jokes. Gee, you guys have f-u-n... So what's in store in the future for these budding young artistes? Who can really say? We may see an ex-LC student rising in the ranks of the music world to fame and fortune. But probably not. So, how many of you actually do drugs? Oh well - you'll never make it!





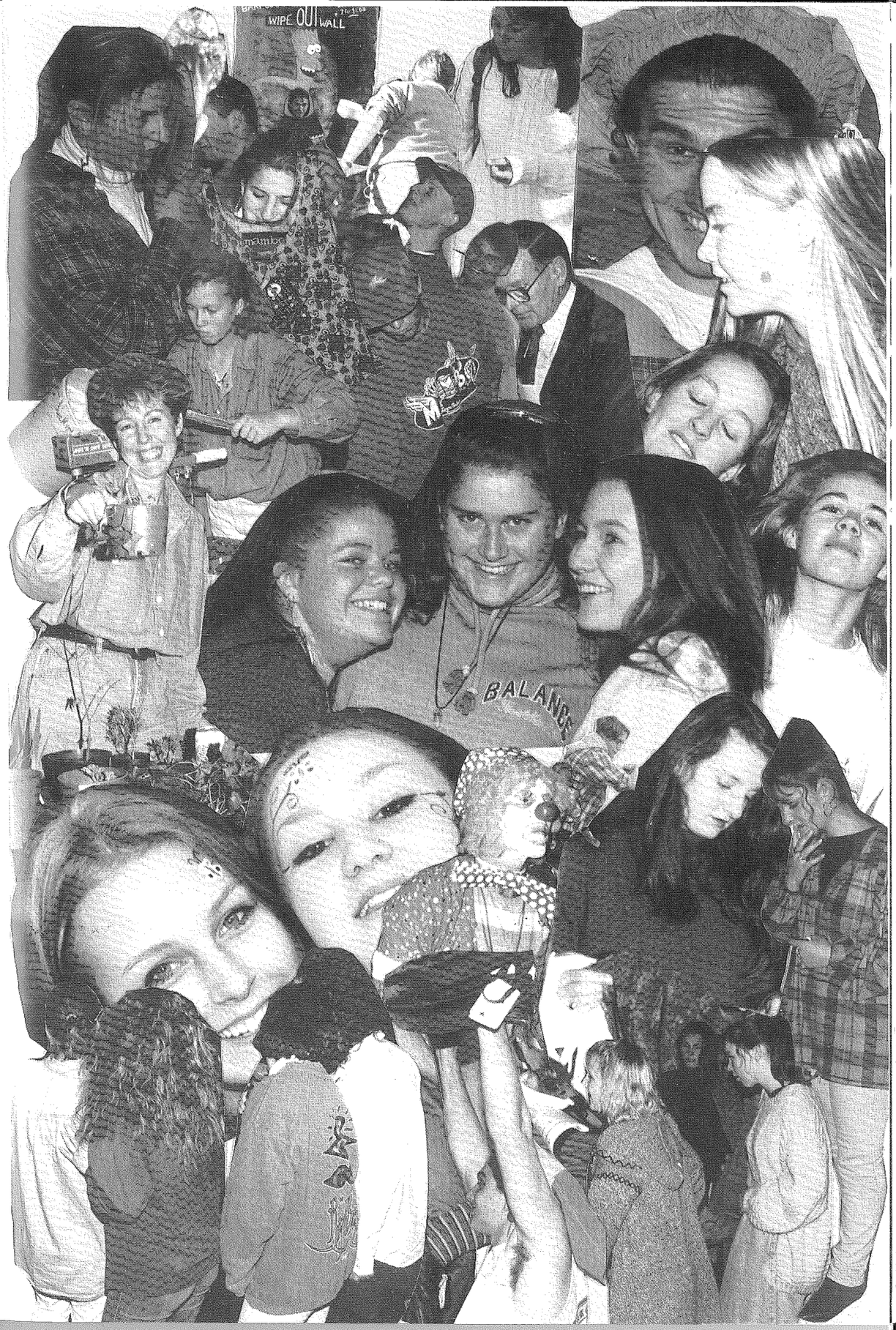
One of the greatest debates known to the music world (or at least at LC anyway) is who has the greatest musical proficiency: the woodwinds, brass or strings? Finally, thanks to the Launceston Competitions, there can be no doubt as to the true identity of the best family of instruments. The LC Woodwind Ensemble scooped the pool and with only five practices beforehand! Yes, that most exquisite sound of a trio of clarinets totally overwhelmed the judge, enabling them to take out first place. Oh yeah; the String Ensemble came second and the Brass third.



Fair Enough

Towards the end of First Term the SRC held quite a bizarre function. Their originality astounded all when they called this function "the Launceston College Fair." All the CA's were asked to put their heads together and come up with fun and inventive ideas that would entice the uninvolved student population into spending all their spare cash. And spend they did, for who in their right mind could resist Nicci C's and Bailey's Mexican delights, microwave popcorn and freshly made pancakes popping up all over the place? Not to mention Chris Bennett's CA's wonderful Greek cuisine, the incredible variety of Asian munchies and plenty of fresh doughnuts and souvalaki to go around. After everyone had finished stuffing their faces, the students then found themselves with a wide variety of activities to choose from, including such things as sponge/gumboot throwing, having their photo taken behind a funny backdrop, a chance to try their expertise at graffiti without the possibility of prosecution or having their face painted. For some strange reason, however, the majority of the students seemed to flock to the Great Australian Car Bash, where they found themselves faced with a deadly opponent: an old bomb of a car. I've heard that the car put up a good fight but unfortunately by the end of the day it was well and truly dead. The other major attraction was the Karaoke machine located in the hall. This machine seemed to provoke even the most unlikely students to stand up on stage in front of many other students and make complete fools of themselves by singing such tunes as 'You've Lost That Loving Feeling', 'Loveshack' and many other songs about love. The SRC should be very proud of the Fair as it provided the students with entertainment as well as getting them out of class. I think that everyone would agree that it was a success and a great way of raising money. From all of those students and teachers who attended this great function, I'd like to send out a big round of applause to all the members of the SRC and the CA's who got off their butts and provided us with such a novel afternoon.

Paula
Runciman



Big Scary Bombs





Graphics



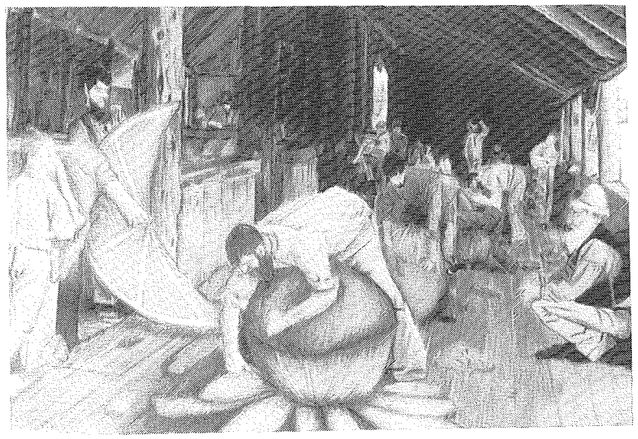
DAMIEN BAUMGARTNER



DAMIEN BAUMGARTNER

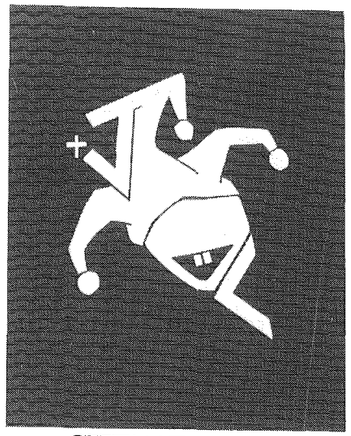


LOUISE CONROY



CHERIE THORP

"THE SHEARING OF THE NAVELS"



CHERIE THORP

Smoking

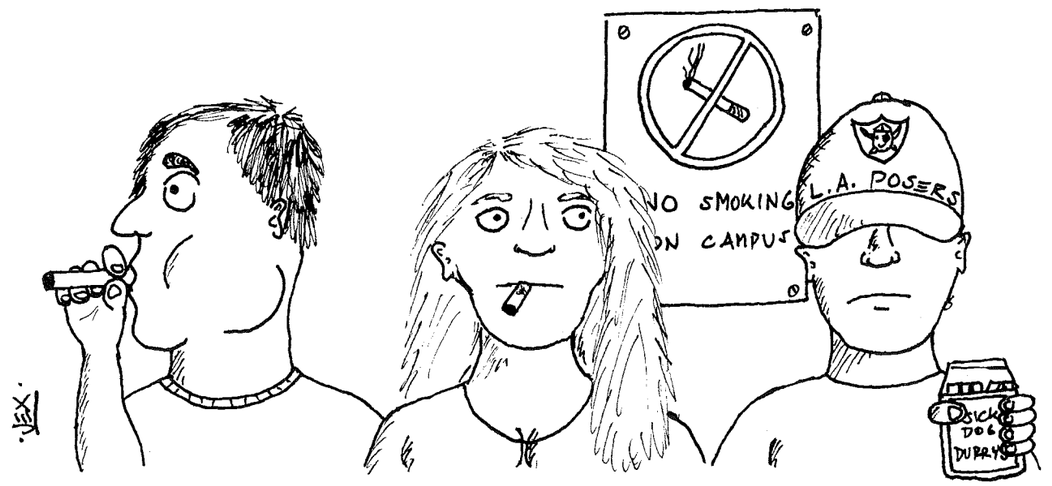
Smoking... a social disease, an addiction, or an elevation of popularity. Does it really matter? For some it's just a habit, something to do while waiting for a bus on a rainy day, while for others it's one of the most annoying things, to have the air polluted by another individual in a public place.

What is the point of an entire article devoted to this topic? I mean who really cares about who smokes and who doesn't; I think we are all mature enough to make our own decisions and respect the choices of others. Well, that was how smoking used to be treated in this College, each to his own and the discussion went no further. Those who wanted to smoke went down to the "The Wall", those who didn't want to be seen smoking but still wanted to smoke went down to "The Wall" and those who didn't want to smoke went anywhere else but "The Wall". It was all this simple until at the start of this year the SRC decided it would be in the best interests of the school (?!?) to re-introduce smoking on school campus. So why did the debate develop as it did, apart from the fact that almost the entire SRC are smokers, perhaps Nick had a vision of equal rights for them? Whatever the reason, non-smokers within the College were more than a little perplexed at this proposal, and successfully prevented the SRC from taking a backward step in the health standards of the general college population.



Mr. X, a smoker, was in fact against allowing students to smoke on campus because, "I haven't been smoking for long; I know how people feel when they have to breathe air polluted by smokers' by - products". (For all you unbelievers this is a real quote. Mr X is a real person who wanted his identity to remain unknown. However, if you want proof his real name is Chris Scott, 10 Adams St, Georgetown, 822251.) It was beliefs like this that prevented the SRC from using their power to pursue their own desires. The politics are very obvious. An SRC dominated by smokers, winter approaching and no availabe shelter for them. Connection or coincidence? I believe the latter is wishful thinking.

Fortunately the SRC didn't succeed, the little people stopped them and smokers were confined to "The Wall" over winter.

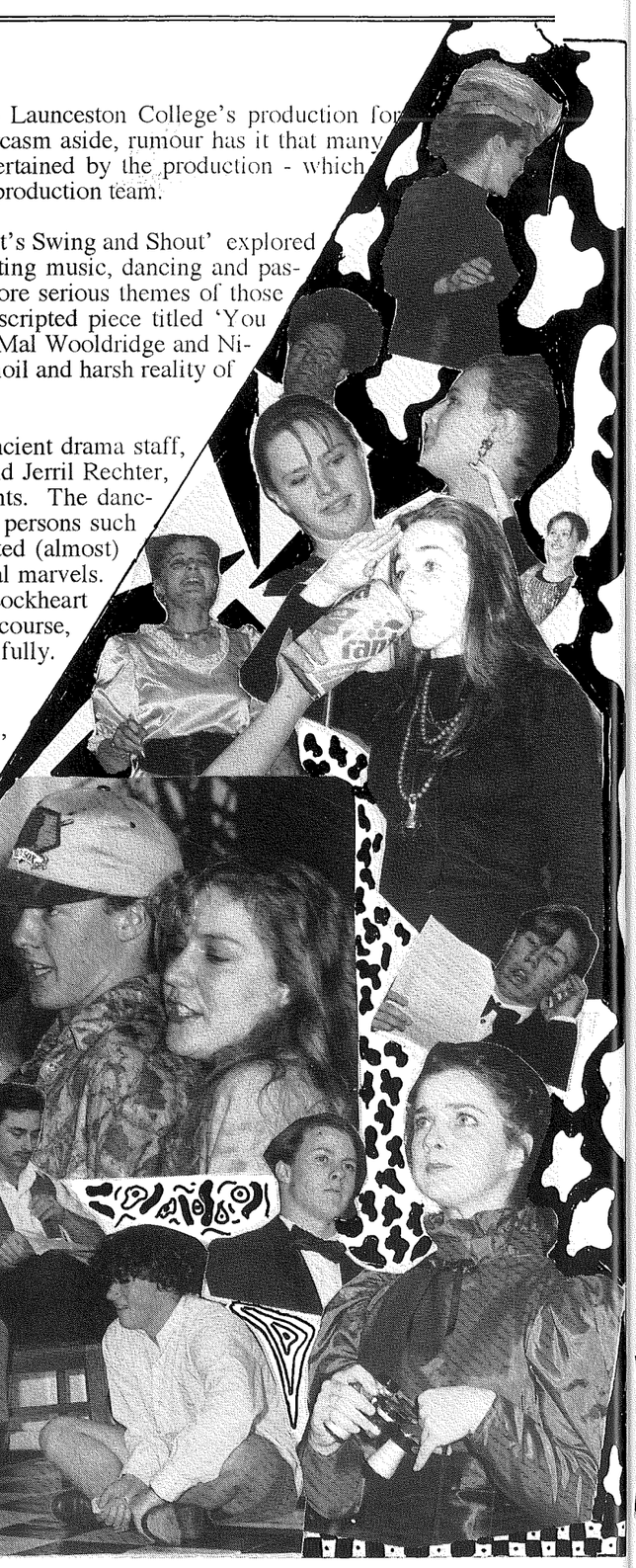


Talent, talent, talent. These three words sum up Launceston College's production for 1993, 'Let's Swing and Shout.' But seriously, sarcasm aside, rumour has it that many audience members actually enjoyed and were entertained by the production - which was obviously the outcome desired by the cast and production team.

A journey through the 30's, 40's, 50's and 60's, 'Let's Swing and Shout' explored the popular culture of each of the decades, presenting music, dancing and pastimes of the people. A glance into some of the more serious themes of those distant years was also included, in the form of a scripted piece titled 'You Can't See Around Corners' by Richard Lane. Big Mal Wooldridge and Nicola-Jane Cuthbertson presented the emotional turmoil and harsh reality of the Vietnam war most admirably.

Co-devised, designed and directed by our oh-so-ancient drama staff, Helene Boyer, Julienne Colman, Chris Cabalzar and Jerril Rechter, the show featured some delightfully comic moments. The dancing, choreographed by Jerril and other able-bodied persons such as Jules Mondon and various students, was executed (almost) to perfection by the star-studded list of terpsichoreal marvels. Such famed groovers as Dave Cutler, Tamieka Lockheart and Jane Johnson graced the stage. They were, of course, not alone. The entire dancing cast performed beautifully.

The acting in 'Let's Swing and Shout', to my mind, deserves a mention. The scripts were performed (after a great deal of berating on the part of Helene, among others) sufficiently well to earn the audience's praise. This was made possible through the efforts of the hardworking "techies" who ensured that everything ran according to plan - all under the jurisdiction of Chris "Mastermind" Cabalzar. One thing I won't forget, though, is being stuck without any (fake) beer - crucial to my role in 'The Roy Murphy Show', by Alex Buzo. Although this did not really adversely affect the performance, techy Adam Mee never heard the end of it (Sorry Adam)!





Demonstrating the diversity of the cast, numerous well-known songs were successfully warbled. An unforgettable rendition of 'Stormy Weather' was sung by Lucienne Thorne and Joseph Hextall plucked at the heartstrings of all the young lasses in the audience when he crooned the old favourites 'Doo Wah Diddy' and 'Blowin' in the Wind'. Nicola-Jane Cuthbertson, Jodie Bawden and Leanne Nicholls delivered the resounding harmonies of 'Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy', and I myself tortured Johnny O'Keefe's 'Shout'. This high-energy number left me with an intense loathing of the song and ever since then people such as Brad Colson, Brett Kirk and Anna Miles among others have reminded me of the occasion by playing various versions of it. You, dear reader, would be amazed to know how many 'Shout' remakes there have been...

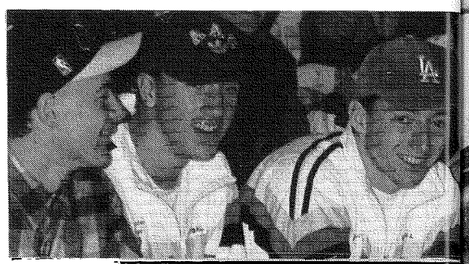
At one stage endearingly termed 'Let's Swing and Slash our Wrists' by an anonymous male drama teacher at LC (perilously close to opening night), the 1993 production was by and large fairly successful. The product of countless hours of rehearsal (increasing in intensity as the impending doom of performance loomed to greet us), 'Let's Swing and Shout' was, after all, a lot of fun both to be a part of and (I hope) to watch. Despite numerous death threats between Helene and most of the cast, (all in good fun of course), we all truly and deeply appreciated the many hours Helene put in to making us (barely) presentable. The same goes for Jules, Chris and Jerril.

The 1993 production was, in short, another Launceston College success story and tribute to the ever-outstanding Performing Arts Department at LC. I extend special thanks to all those who assisted, but in particular Barry Dudgeon and band, Ian Reithoff (and band), Mrs Colson, Liz Long, Mrs Johnson, Ben Lohrey, Wayne Dickenson, Shirley Easton, the office staff and anyone else who had input into making the show what it was. I'm sure the finale, 'Hey, Jude' will long be an anthem of the cast. Incidentally, does anyone know who the tall attention seeker at the back during the curtain call was??

Connal Parsley

Inter-College

Cold, snowy winds chilled the skin but not the enthusiasm of the 1450 students who took part in the 17th Annual Inter-College Sports Day in and around Launceston.
Admittedly some of the students from the eight colleges and two high schools participating in twenty-two sports were better off, from the weather point of view, than others.
The twenty-four students canoeing down the South Esk River from Evandale, the twenty-seven rock climbers in the Gorge and the fifteen cyclists at Longford probably felt the chilly bite of winter, as would the 210 at Hobler's Bridge playing netball.
Conversely, the debaters at Launceston College, the seventy-nine tenpin bowlers at the Kings Meadows Kingscourt Bowl and go-kart racers at the Shell Indoor Kart Centre were all probably very cozy.
Regardless of which sport they were involved in, all had one thing in common — they were trying to collect a SCALP or Secondary College Award for Leading the Pack.
The wooden icons are much sought-after trophies which mark the only day of the year when State colleges come together in competition.
At the customary post-Inter-College barbecue at the Silverdome, the day's chief organiser, our very own Tony McCormack, handed out the SCALPs.

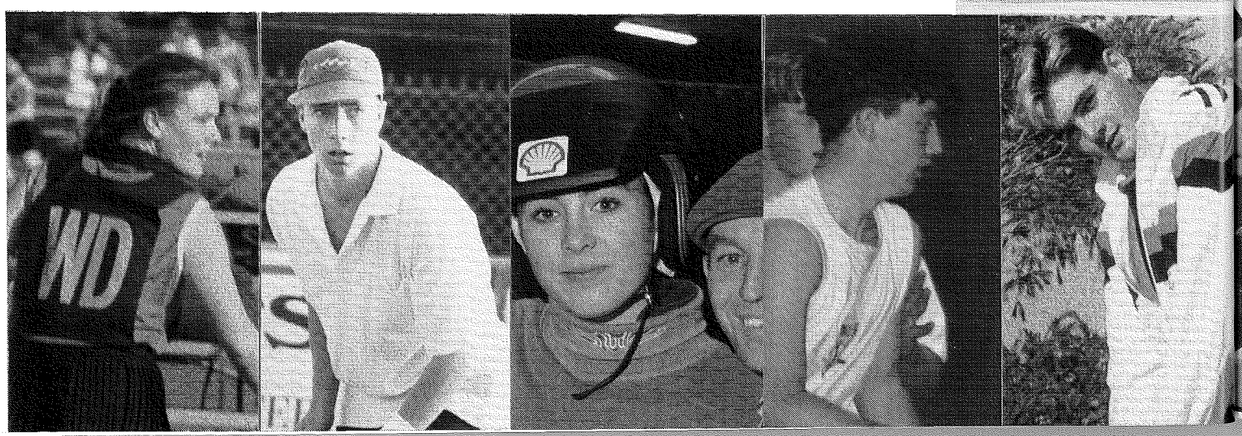






Inter-College Results

Aussie Rules - LC 1, Alanvale 2, Claremont 3, Don 4.
Badminton - Elizabeth 1, Hobart 2, Alanvale 3, Rosny 4.
Basketball - Men: Don 1, LC 2, Hobart 3, Elizabeth 4.
Basketball - Women: LC 1, Hellyer 2, Rosny 3, Elizabeth 4.
Cross Country - Men: LC 1, Hobart 2
Cross Country - Women: Rosny 1, Hobart 2.
Cycling - Rosny 1, Launceston 2, Hellyer 3, Don 4.
Golf - LC (2) 1, Hobart (1) 2, Rosny (1) 3, LC (1) 4.
Go-Kart Racing - Don 1.
Hockey - Women: Elizabeth 1, Don 2, Hobart (1) 3, Smithton 4.
Hockey - Men: Elizabeth 1, LC 2, Hobart (1) 3, Rosny 4.
Indoor Cricket - Alanvale 1, Hobart 2, Elizabeth 3, Don 4.
Netball - A Grade: LC 1, Elizabeth 2, LC (2) 3, Hobart 4
Netball - B Grade: LC (2) 1, Hellyer 2, LC (1) 3, Elizabeth 4.
Netball - C Grade: Elizabeth 1, LC 2, Alanvale 3, Rosny 4.
Netball - Mixed: Rosny 1, Smithton 2, Hobart 3, Claremont 4.
Snooker - LC 1, Alanvale 2, Don 3, Hellyer 4.
Soccer - LC 1, Rosny 2, Hobart 3, Elizabeth 4.
Squash - Don 1, Hobart (1) 2, Elizabeth 3, LC 4.
Table Tennis - Men: Elizabeth 1, Don (1) 2, Hobart (1) 3, Smithton (1) 4.
Table Tennis - Women: Elizabeth 1.
Tennis - Rosny 1, Hobart (1) 2, Alanvale 3, LC 4.
Tenpin Bowling - Elizabeth 1, Hobart 2, Hellyer 3, LC 4.
Touch Football - Hobart 1, Claremont (1) 2, Elizabeth 3, Claremont (2) 4.
Volleyball - Women: LC (1) 1, LC (2) 2, Hobat 3, Rosny 4.
Volleyball - Men: LC 1, Hellyer 2, Hobart 3, Don 4.

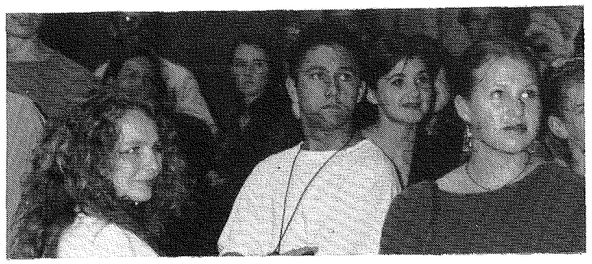


Inter-College



Sports

1993 has been another successful year for the Netball team. With enough players for two teams, together we formed a winning combination.
Our first challenge was Inter-College day where two teams were entered into the competition. This day was our first real taste of success with one team undefeated, becoming division one premiers.
Our second competition was the Northern Secondary Schools Netball Titles. Launceston College had the teams to beat. With both teams performing to expectations, the day concluded with an inspiring 27-6 win over St. Patricks while the other LC team came a close but commendable third.
Our team was then off to Sydney for the Australasian Schools Netball Championships. One team was entered which was unfortunate for the badly needed players who stayed back in Tassie. The experience of competing at such a high standard was very educational to every individual involved. Every player must be commended on such a fine effort for eight successful games out of ten. Our week in Sydney was an unforgettable experience thanks to the help of Mrs. Ransom, Mrs. Martin and our coach, Bronwyn Witt.
In all we had a great year and one to be remembered. A big thanks to our team sponsors, Schweppes, and St. Helens R.S.L. for support. Also the efforts put in by local businesses, friends and families. Congratulations girls on such a success and many thanks to our coach, Bronwyn Witt.



MENTOR SQUAD:

The mental squad we were sometimes called, but the Mentor Squad was how we were famed.

Mind you, with a teacher like "Pezza" and some of the 'hooligans' and 'health freaks' in the squad, one may have second thoughts. In many ways our class could be likened to a bowl of fruit, a mixed bunch of talented 'healthy' athletes, footballers, track athletes, swimmers, tennis players, tri-athletes and gymnasts to name but a few.

Whilst many of the students here at Launceston College are soundly sleeping into the night, hanging out at the Mall, shopping and doing things which normal students do, us crazy athletes are slugging out our guts and driving our bodies to physical exhaustion by running, swimming, jumping or cycling. Such stupidity, as some may say, certainly pays off with results. Take our decathlete star, Nathan Wheldon, who made the State Athletics Team which went to Sydney for the National Championships. He placed fourth in the U18 Decathlon event and fifth in the Long Jump. Jeremy Curtis made the State Tennis Team which went to Sydney and our gymnasts Anna O'Toole and Kate Towns made the State Gymnastics Team which went to Melbourne. The swimmers of our Squad have also performed well. Nicole Ivory gained five gold medals at the Northern Swimming Championships and silver medals and bronze medals at the State Winter Swimming Trials. Dannii Fish (yes my name is FISH and I do swim!) gained one gold medal, three silver medals and one bronze at the State Winter Championships. Both Nicole and Dannii made the Tri-State Swimming Team which went to Melbourne. Angie Flowers gained two bronze medals in the Northern Championships and Jo Harris made a State final. Footballers, Damien Webb and Chris Wheatley, both played U19 and Reserves for North Launceston, Chris gaining selection in the State U17 Teal Cup side. Ashley Smith won the Best and Fairest Award for the U19 Launceston Football Team. David Judd, our long distance runner, gained a first placing in the eight km run at Exeter. Last, but not least, our quiet achiever, Craig Felmingham, the State Junior Lawn Bowls Champion, competed at the National Junior Bowls Championships. Our triathletes, who were very successful in their earlier triathlons, both succumbed to injury late in the year. Andrew Bridle, we gave the gold medal for falling off his bike the most during the year, and big Mervyn Percy the gold medal for eating the most Weet-Bix every morning, a record of thirty Weet-Bix. Merv also gained a hernia due to overtraining (or it may have been from his crush on a certain very flowery swimmer).

From our many injuries to successes it has been a very successful and enjoyable year. On behalf of the Squad I would like to thank Darren Perry and all our coaches for putting up with us this year.

Dannii Fish

WOMENS VOLLEYBALL:

This year the Launceston College Womens Volleyball team has been successful, easily winning Inter - College Day in straight sets. We have also been involved in the local A Grade roster, competing soundly in all games and finishing 4th. All these events have been lead ups to the Nationals held in Canberra, which we will be playing from the 10th December to the 18th December. Much thanks must be given to Colleen Ryan and Jill Fish.

Sports

WOMENS BASKETBALL:
Well what a year! Our totally awesome team had the great pleasure of being coached by Tess, sometimes known (by...her mother?) as Teresa Salter. Not to mention Aussie (the one with those blue shoes!) our recently recruited assistant coach.

The start to the year was one of our many success stories, especially in the Launceston Basketball Association A Grade Competition. Played on a Wednesday night, our team won all but two of its games. But due to a long story and crappy rules made by the LBA we couldn't play in the finals but never mind, sh*t happens! On Inter-College day, many LC spectators saw us play and win the finals against Hellyer at the Silverdome only to bring home that crappy piece of burnt wood (chortle chortle - just joking!) that's sitting on a shelf collecting dust in the gym office.

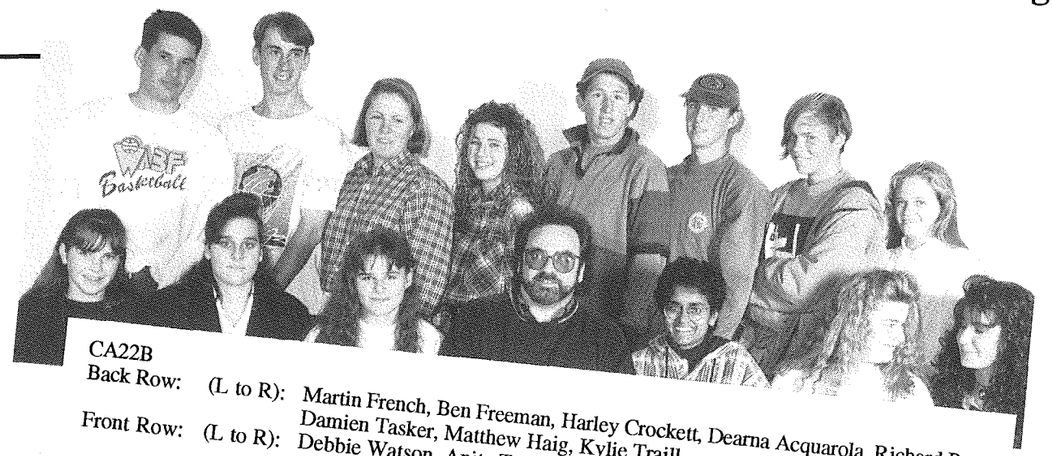
Hopefully our expectations of winning the state championships at Latrobe will mean we'll frolic off to Canberra to compete in the Australian Championships (and so Anna can see her man and we can check him and his friends out FINALLY!).

Anyway, it was a pretty rad year with the team consisting of Nicole 'NIC' Fitzgerald, Angela 'SNAPPER' Sherriff, Anita 'HARRY' Harris, Melissa 'JACK 'N JILL' Jillet, Anna Overweter, Di Ind, Christie Denman, Miranda Howie, Katrina Howie and Vanessa Howe.

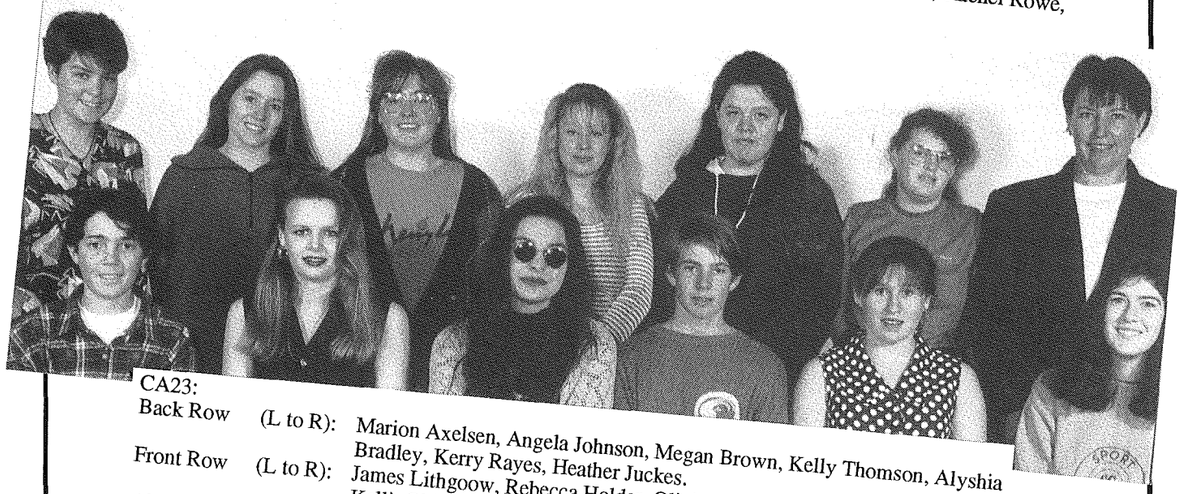
Di Ind



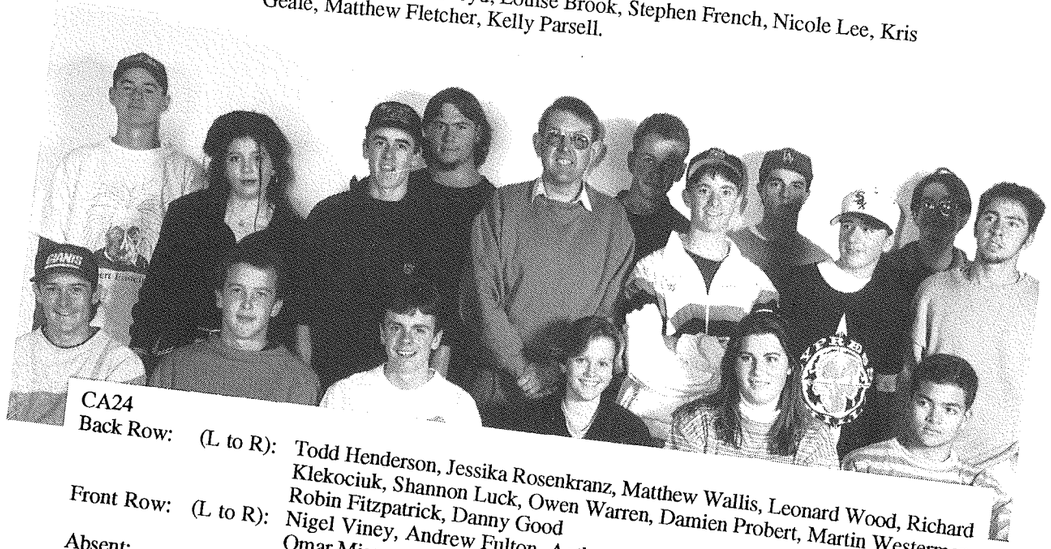




CA22B
Back Row: (L to R): Martin French, Ben Freeman, Harley Crockett, Dearna Acquarola, Richard Bugg, Damien Tasker, Matthew Haig, Kylie Traill
Front Row: (L to R): Debbie Watson, Anita Turner, Debbie Maroney, Scott Johnston, Rachel Rowe, Nathine Blair, Karen Sendoner

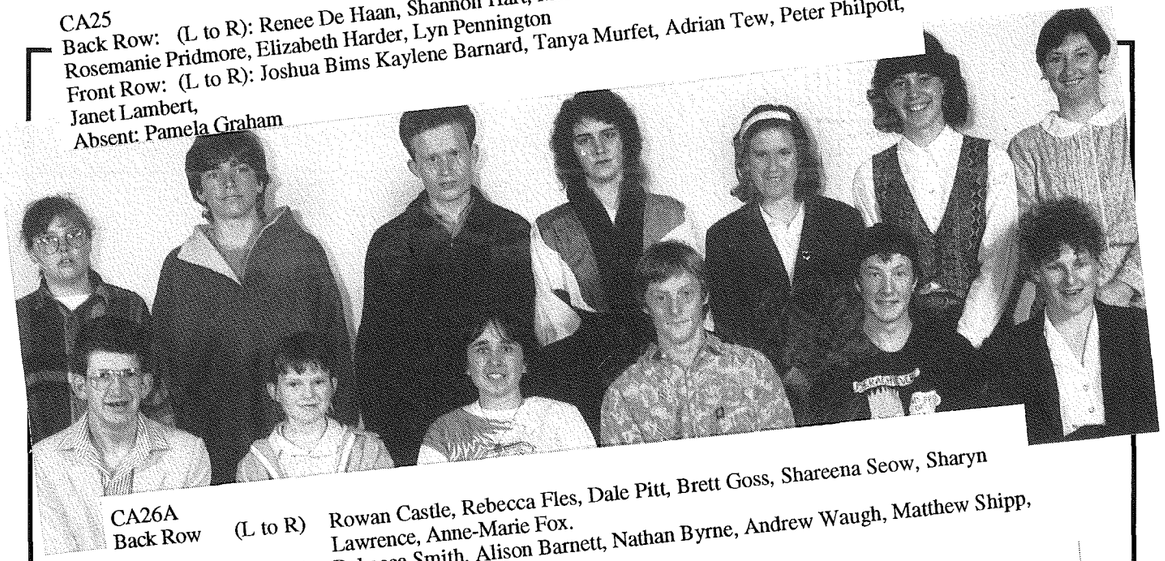


CA23:
Back Row (L to R): Marion Axelsen, Angela Johnson, Megan Brown, Kelly Thomson, Alyshia Bradley, Kerry Rayes, Heather Juckes.
Front Row (L to R): James Lithgoow, Rebecca Holder, Olivia Selleck, Alex (I know you) Ikin, Kellie Phillips, Debbie Sewell.
Absentees Duncan Emery, Ian Lloyd, Louise Brook, Stephen French, Nicole Lee, Kris Geale, Matthew Fletcher, Kelly Parsell.

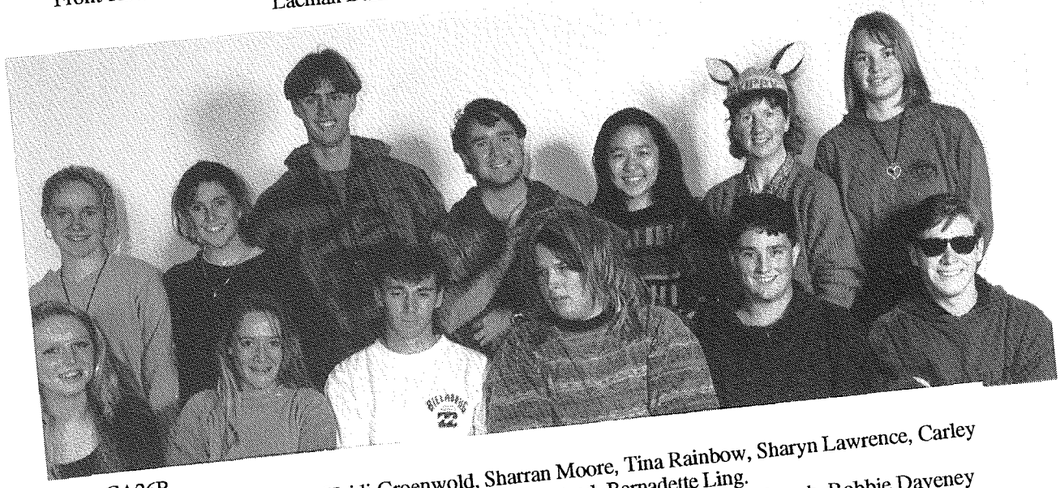


CA24
Back Row: (L to R): Todd Henderson, Jessika Rosenkranz, Matthew Wallis, Leonard Wood, Richard Klekociuk, Shannon Luck, Owen Warren, Damien Probert, Martin Westerman,
Front Row: (L to R): Robin Fitzpatrick, Danny Good Nigel Viney, Andrew Fulton, Anthony Schieler, Allison Jansen, Juliette Pugh,
Absent: Omar Misa Melanie Arbon, Oliver West, Zachary Shegog

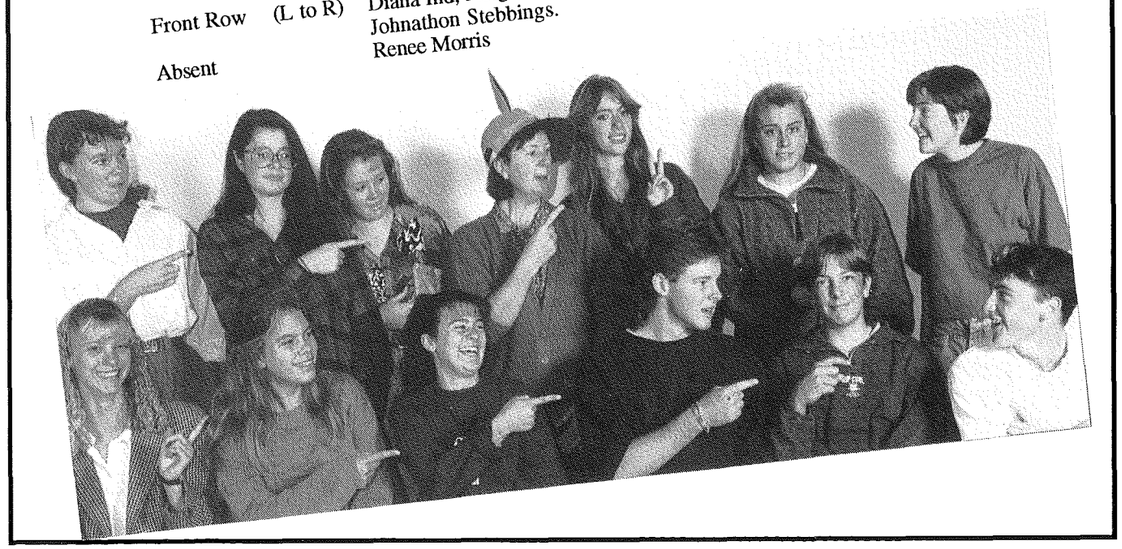
CA25
Back Row: (L to R): Renee De Haan, Shannon Hart, Michael Findon, Christine McKay, Rosemanie Pridmore, Elizabeth Harder, Lyn Pennington
Front Row: (L to R): Joshua Bims Kaylene Barnard, Tanya Murfet, Adrian Tew, Peter Philpott, Janet Lambert,
Absent: Pamela Graham

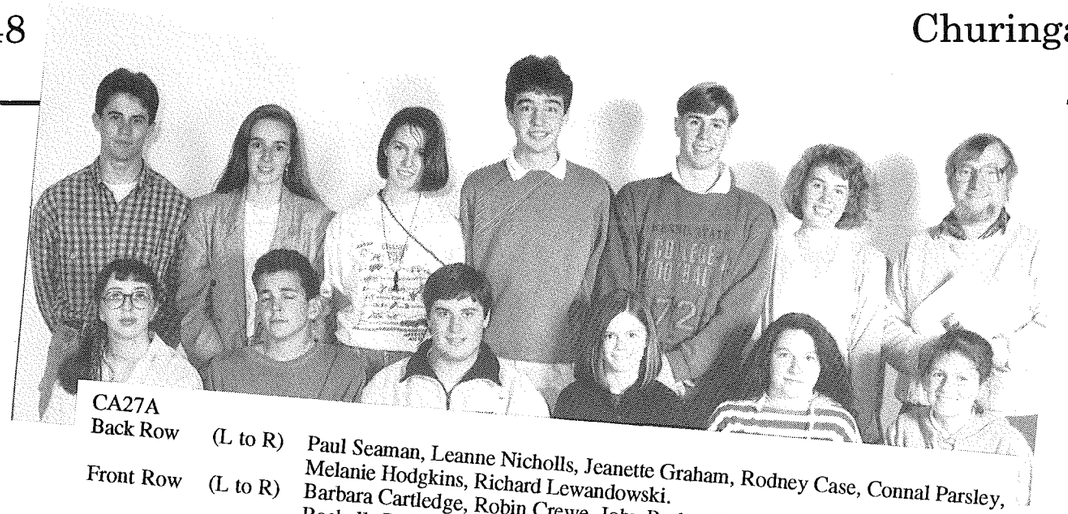


CA26A
Back Row (L to R) Rowan Castle, Rebecca Fles, Dale Pitt, Brett Goss, Shareena Seow, Sharyn Lawrence, Anne-Marie Fox.
Front Row (L to R) Rebecca Smith, Alison Barnett, Nathan Byrne, Andrew Waugh, Matthew Shipp, Lachlan Dakin.

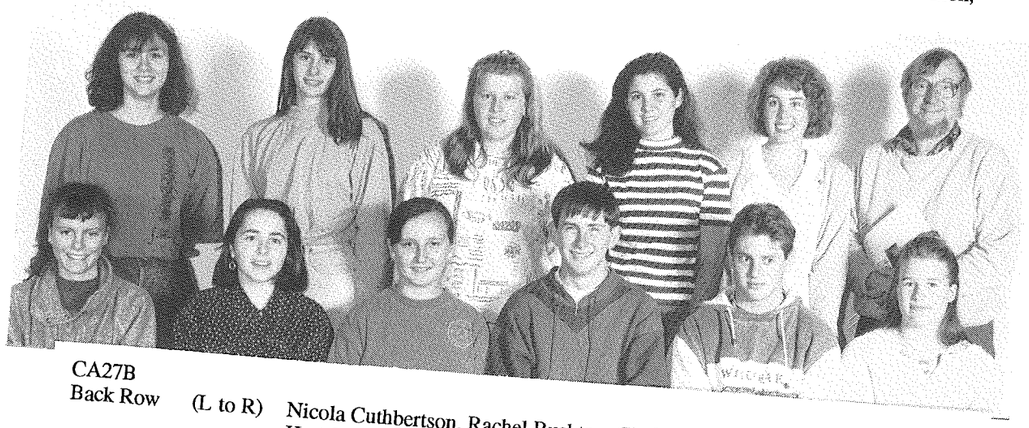


CA26B
Back Row (L to R) Heidi Groenwold, Sharran Moore, Tina Rainbow, Sharyn Lawrence, Carley Clark-Carran, Rachel Newstead, Bernadette Ling.
Front Row (L to R) Diana Ind, Abigail Tams, Anna Miles, Benjamin French, Robbie Daveney Johnathon Stebbings.
Absent Renee Morris

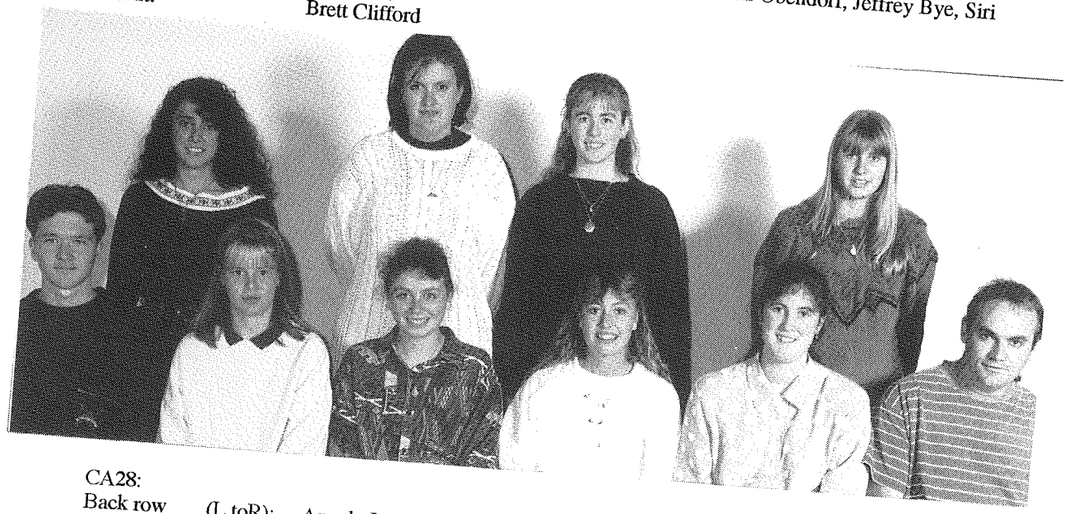




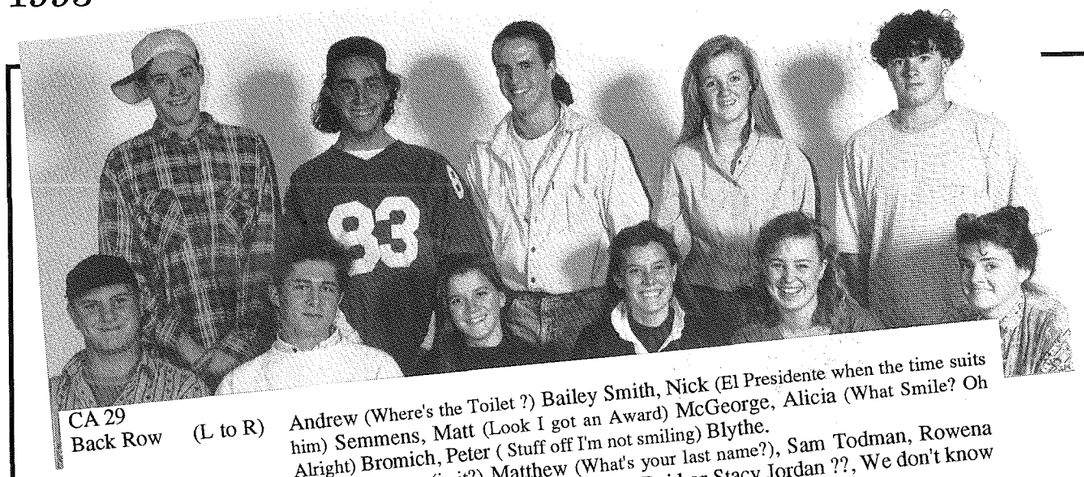
CA27A
Back Row (L to R) Paul Seaman, Leanne Nicholls, Jeanette Graham, Rodney Case, Connal Parsley,
Front Row (L to R) Melanie Hodgkins, Richard Lewandowski.
Barbara Cartledge, Robin Crewe, John Rothwell, Mia Tolhurst, Katrina Dixon,
Rachelle Padgett.



CA27B
Back Row (L to R) Nicola Cuthbertson, Rachel Rushton, Cindy Stewart, Vanessa Gee, Melanie
Front Row (L to R) Hodgkins, Richard Lewandowski.
Alison Bransden, Tess Stevens, Kerry Neill, Simon Obendorf, Jeffrey Bye, Siri
Absent: Taugboel,
Brett Clifford



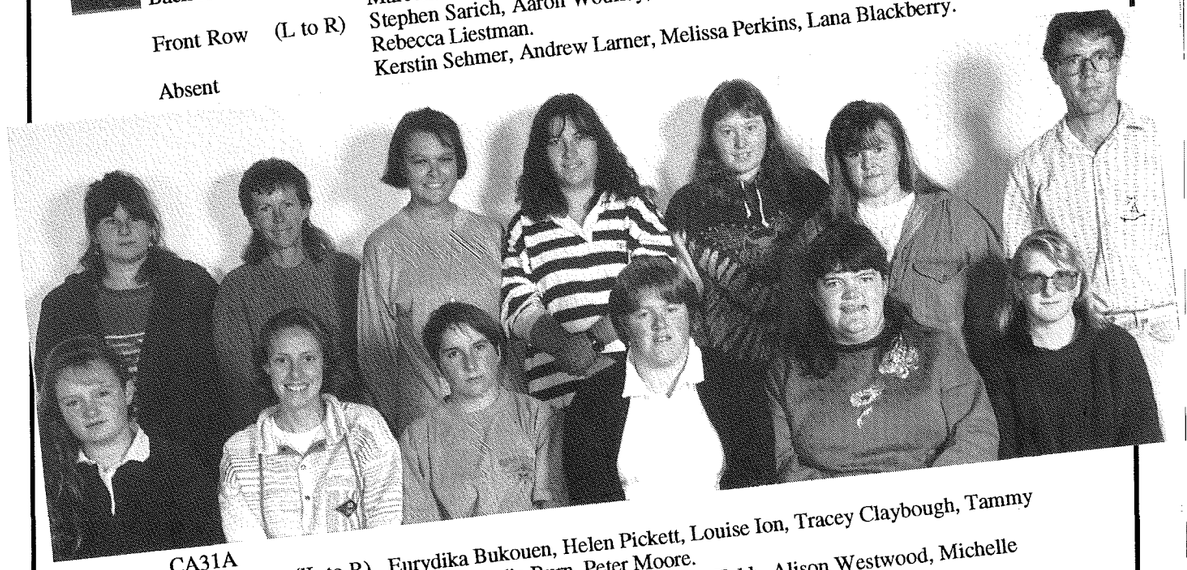
CA28:
Back row (L toR): Angela Letterio, Kylie Ross, Rebecca Curtis, Toni Firns.
Front ROw (L toR): Johnathon Green, Jodie Bird, Amy Bartlett, Rachel Barber, Michelle Rogers,
Huw James.



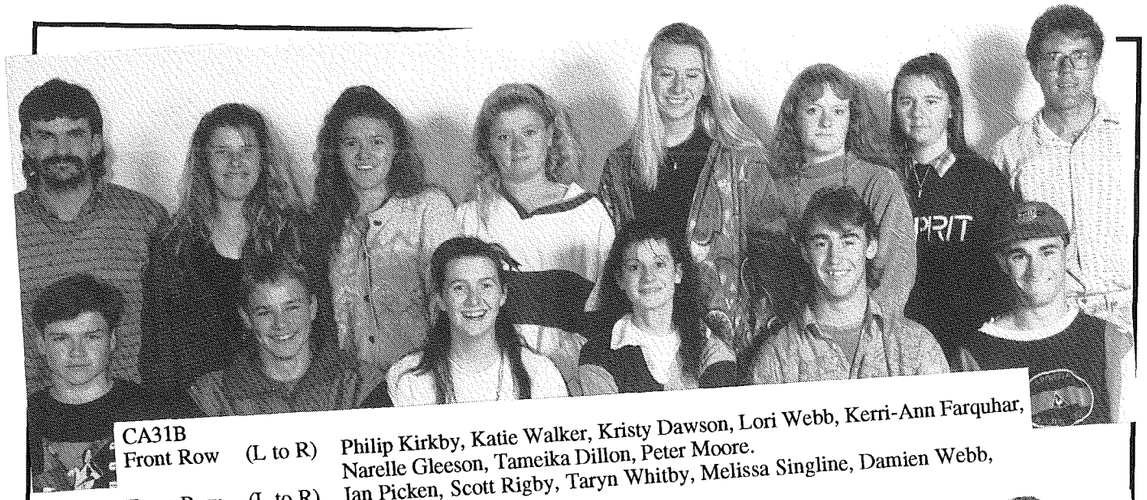
CA 29
Back Row (L to R) Andrew (Where's the Toilet ?) Bailey Smith, Nick (El Presidente when the time suits him) Semmens, Matt (Look I got an Award) McGeorge, Alicia (What Smile? Oh Alright) Bromich, Peter (Stuff off I'm not smiling) Blythe.
Front Row (L to R) Peter Simpson (is it?) Matthew (What's your last name?), Sam Todman, Rowena Ainslie (No explanations necessary), Sam Reid or Stacy Jordan ??, We don't know you wag too much.



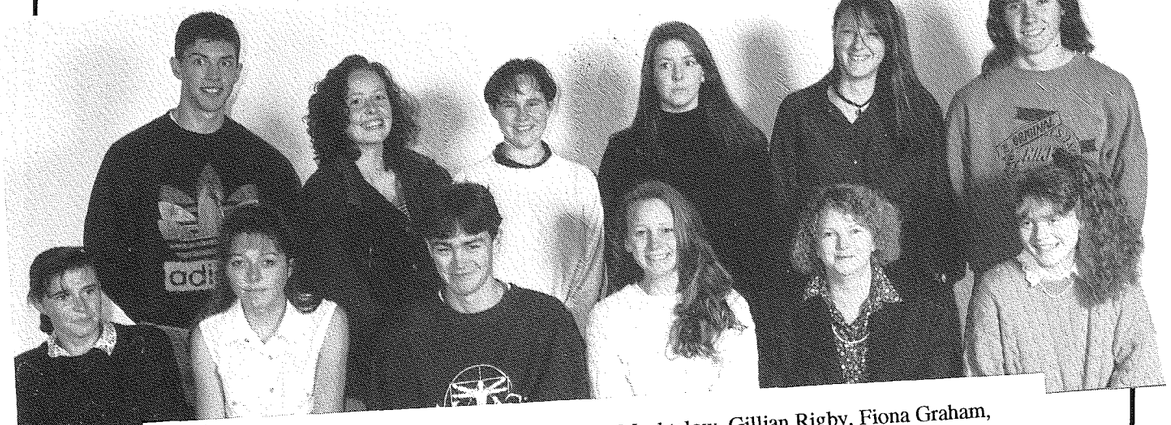
CA30
Back Row (L to R) Tye Davenport, Damien Whitley, Bronte Booth, Bernd Meyer, Birte Pfennig, Marcella Hogan, Kylie Langdon, Lochy Wilkinson-Reed.
Front Row (L to R) Stephen Sarich, Aaron Woulley, Robert Barbour, David Flood, Nicholas Smith, Rebecca Liestman.
Absent Kerstin Sehmer, Andrew Larner, Melissa Perkins, Lana Blackberry.



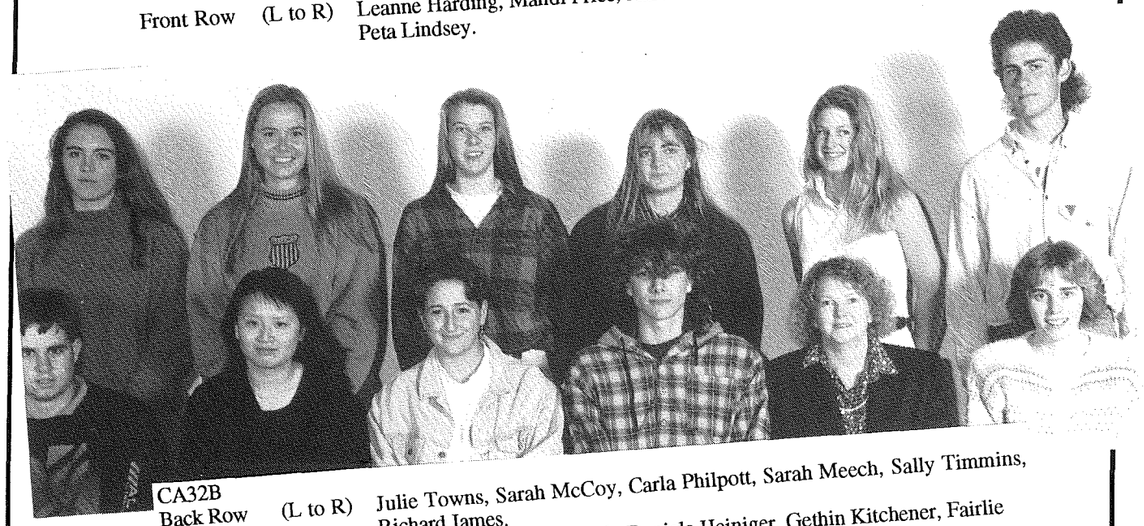
CA31A
Back Row (IL to R) Eurydika Bukouen, Helen Pickett, Louise Ion, Tracey Claybough, Tammy Saunders, Jodie Burn, Peter Moore.
Front Row (L to R) Melissa Hobson, Tina Evens, Claire Tubb, Alison Westwood, Michelle Williams, Dianna Hudson.



CA31B
Front Row (L to R) Philip Kirkby, Katie Walker, Kristy Dawson, Lori Webb, Kerri-Ann Farquhar, Narelle Gleeson, Tameika Dillon, Peter Moore.
Front Row (L to R) Ian Picken, Scott Rigby, Taryn Whitby, Melissa Singline, Damien Webb, Geoffrey Chandler.



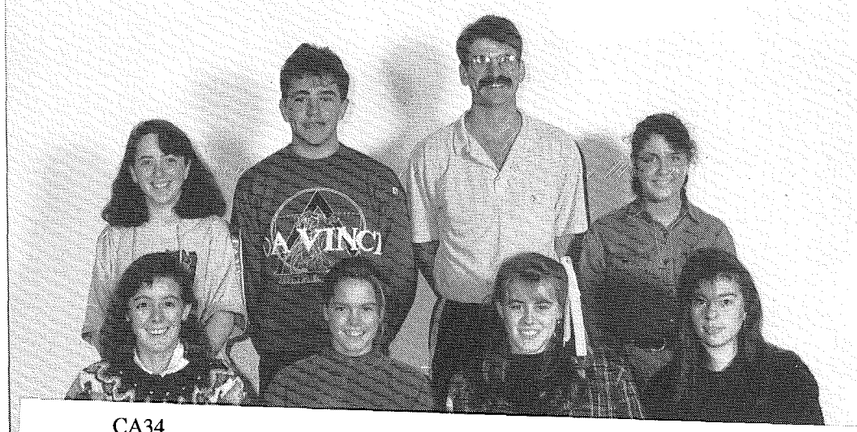
CA32A
Back Row (L to R) Craig McQueen, Emma-Lee Manktelow, Gillian Rigby, Fiona Graham, Rebekah Foster, Andrew Richardson.
Front Row (L to R) Leanne Harding, Mandi Price, Aaron Munro, Safron Thomas, Fairlie Ogilvie, Peta Lindsey.



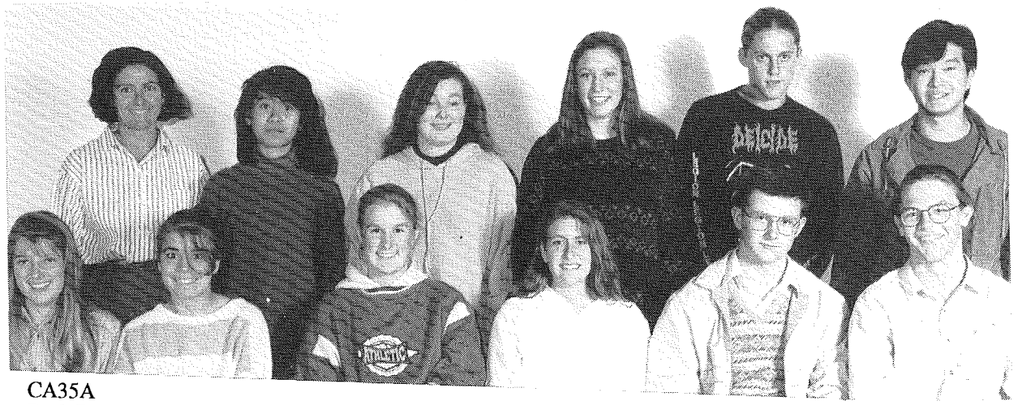
CA32B
Back Row (L to R) Julie Towns, Sarah McCoy, Carla Philpott, Sarah Meech, Sally Timmins, Richard James.
Front Row (L to R) Matthew Betts, Cara Kwok, Daniela Heiniger, Gethin Kitchener, Fairlie Ogilvie, Keren Taylor.
Absent Scott Aylmer, Marcus Bakes, Janet Harvey-Brewster, Franz Martschinke.



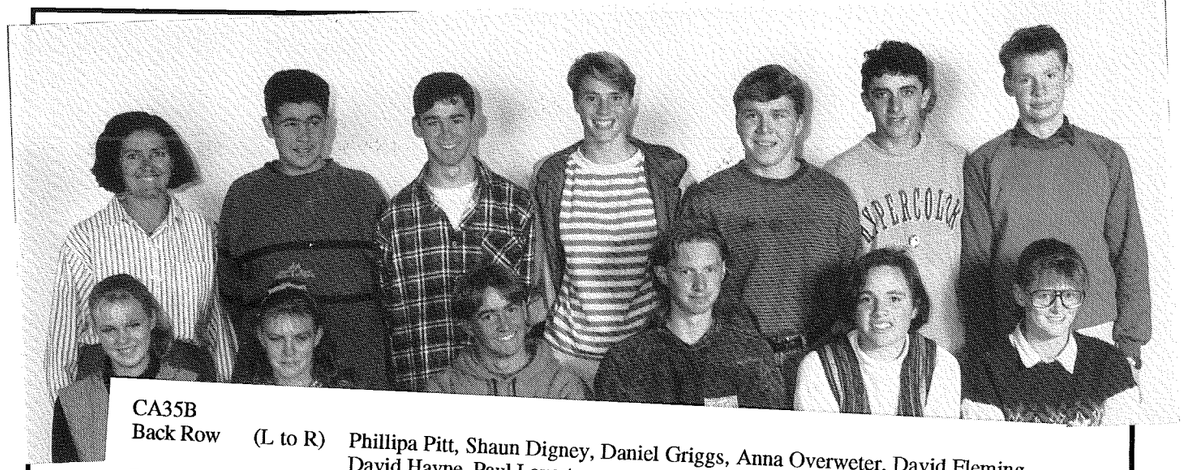
CA33
Back Row (L to R) Melanie Baker, Sharon Taylor, Jacklyn Greig, Penni Chester, Christine Gobel, Jodi Mullan, Sharnee Tattersall
Front Row (L to R) Helena Boyd, Hannah Daly, Jayne Lockett, Janelle Gleeson, Jo Pennington.
Absent Michelle Cassidy.



CA34
Back Row (L to R) Cara Robinson, Shane Hodskiss, Darren Perry, Kate Forster.
Front Row (L to R) Peta Dolan, Heidi Towns, Jodie Robinson, Janaine Faolkner.
Absent Rachel Hynes.



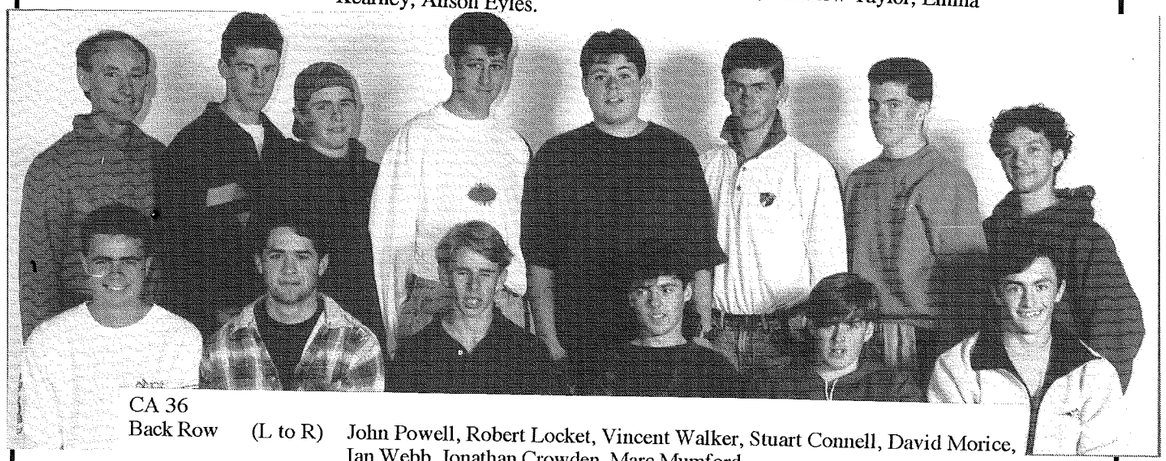
CA35A
Back Row (L to R) Phillipa Pitt, Elisa Fam, Sandra Hopwood, Shiona Macpherson, Robert Farrell, Chang Chae
Front Row (L to R) Natalie Clark, Rowan Morphett, Emma Greenhatch, Rachel Hinds, Brynne Tanton, Matthew Reason.



CA35B

Back Row (L to R) Phillipa Pitt, Shaun Digney, Daniel Griggs, Anna Overweter, David Fleming, David Hayne, Paul Laverty.

Front Row (L to R) Tameika Ralph, Neisha Coombs, Sam Edmunds, Matthew Taylor, Emma Kearney, Alison Eyles.

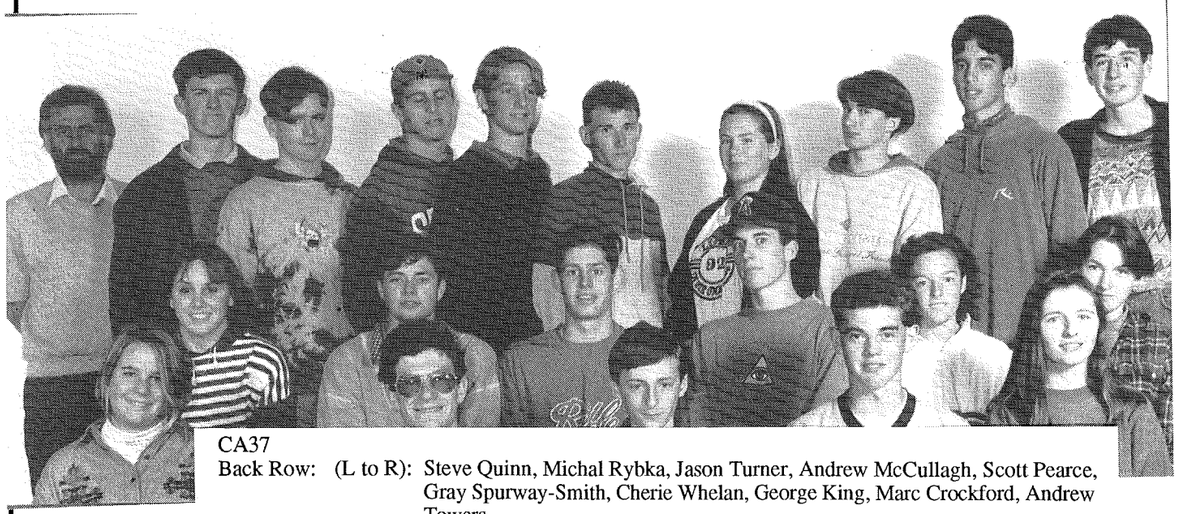


CA 36

Back Row (L to R) John Powell, Robert Locket, Vincent Walker, Stuart Connell, David Morice, Ian Webb, Jonathan Crowden, Marc Mumford

Front Row (L to R) Nathan Holmes, Adam Stebbings, Stuart Munting, Marty Porter, Ben Jones, Mark Littlechild

Absent Aaron Thayer, Patrick O'Rourke, Adrian Brewer, Timothy Maroney

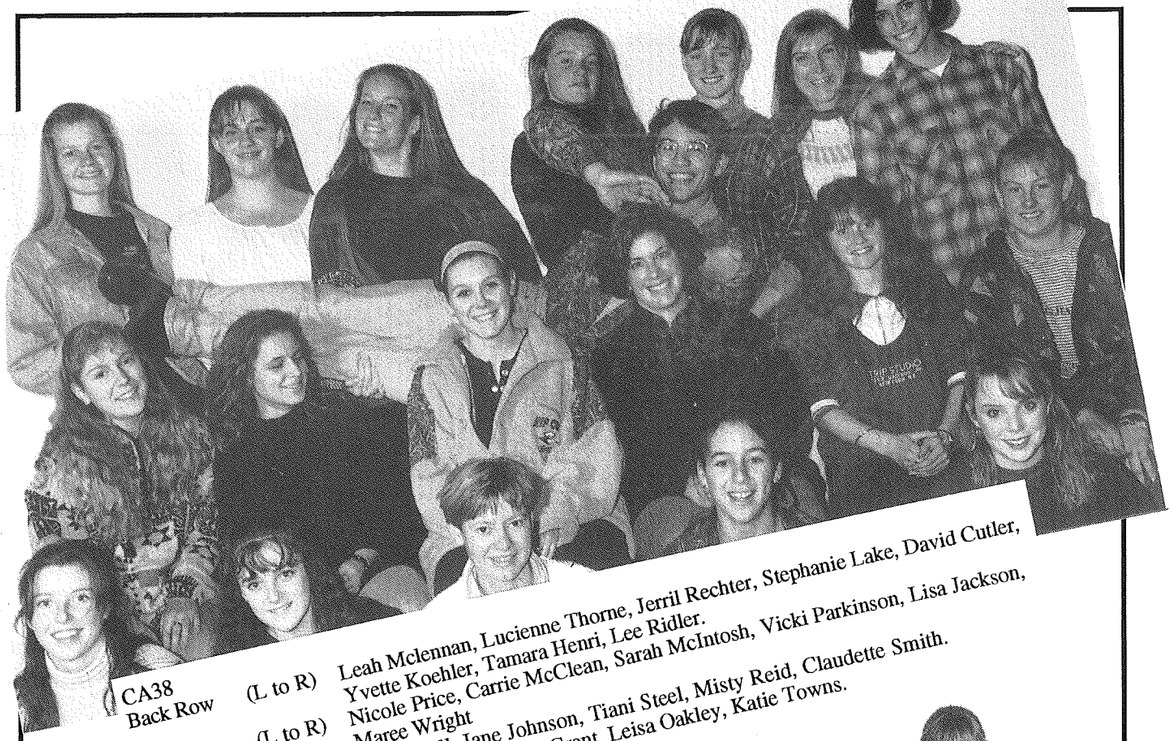


CA37

Back Row: (L to R): Steve Quinn, Michal Rybka, Jason Turner, Andrew McCullagh, Scott Pearce, Gray Spurway-Smith, Cherie Whelan, George King, Marc Crockford, Andrew Towers

Middle Row:(L to R): Kerryn Swain, Brett Chruchill, Oliver Coovre, Adam Wallace, Katrina Howie, Lisa Barlow

Front Row: (L to R): Annah Simson, Stephen Burke, Martin Chilvers, Benjamin Fittler, Melissa Berresford



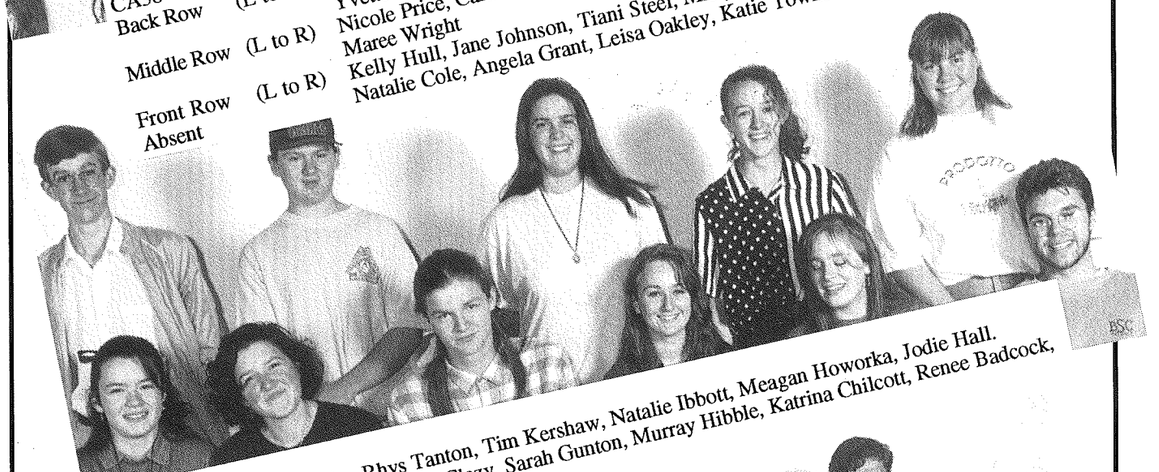
CA38

Back Row (L to R) Leah Mclennan, Lucienne Thorne, Jerril Rechter, Stephanie Lake, David Cutler, Yvette Koehler, Tamara Henri, Lee Ridler.

Middle Row (L to R) Nicole Price, Carrie McClean, Sarah McIntosh, Vicki Parkinson, Lisa Jackson, Maree Wright

Front Row (L to R) Kelly Hull, Jane Johnson, Tiani Steel, Misty Reid, Claudette Smith. Natalie Cole, Angela Grant, Leisa Oakley, Katie Towns.

Absent



CA 39 A

Back Row (L to R) Rhys Tanton, Tim Kershaw, Natalie Ibbott, Meagan Howorka, Jodie Hall.

Front Row (L to R) Rebecca Clezy, Sarah Gunton, Murray Hibble, Katrina Chilcott, Renee Badcock, Ian Riethoff.



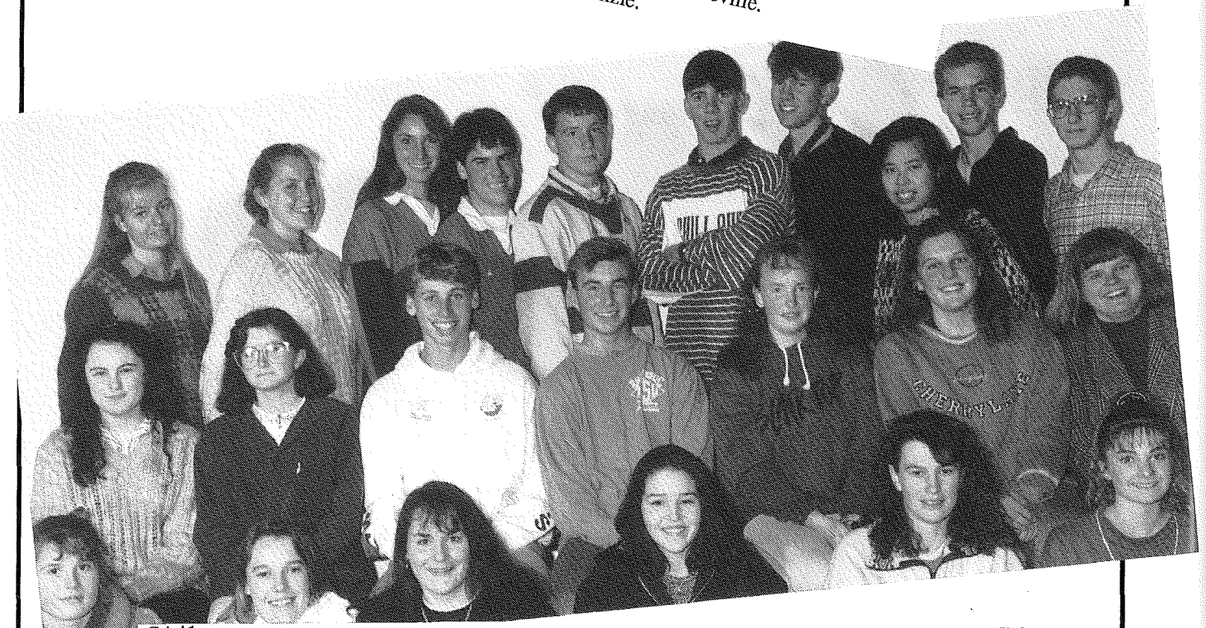
CA 39 B

Front Row (1 to R) Lyndon Tennant, Damien Hingston, Andrew Sulzberger, Vanessa Collins, Jodi Cross, Chris Worley, Raelene Newell.

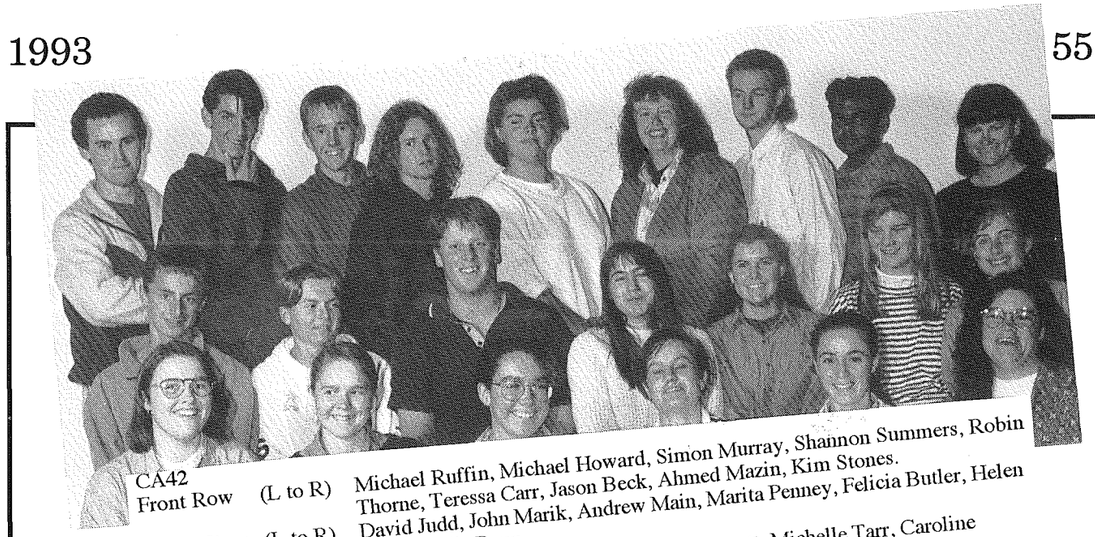
(L to R) Leigh Taylor, Simon Reade, Cheryl Johnson, Vikki Leggett, Louise Monaghan, Ian Riethoff



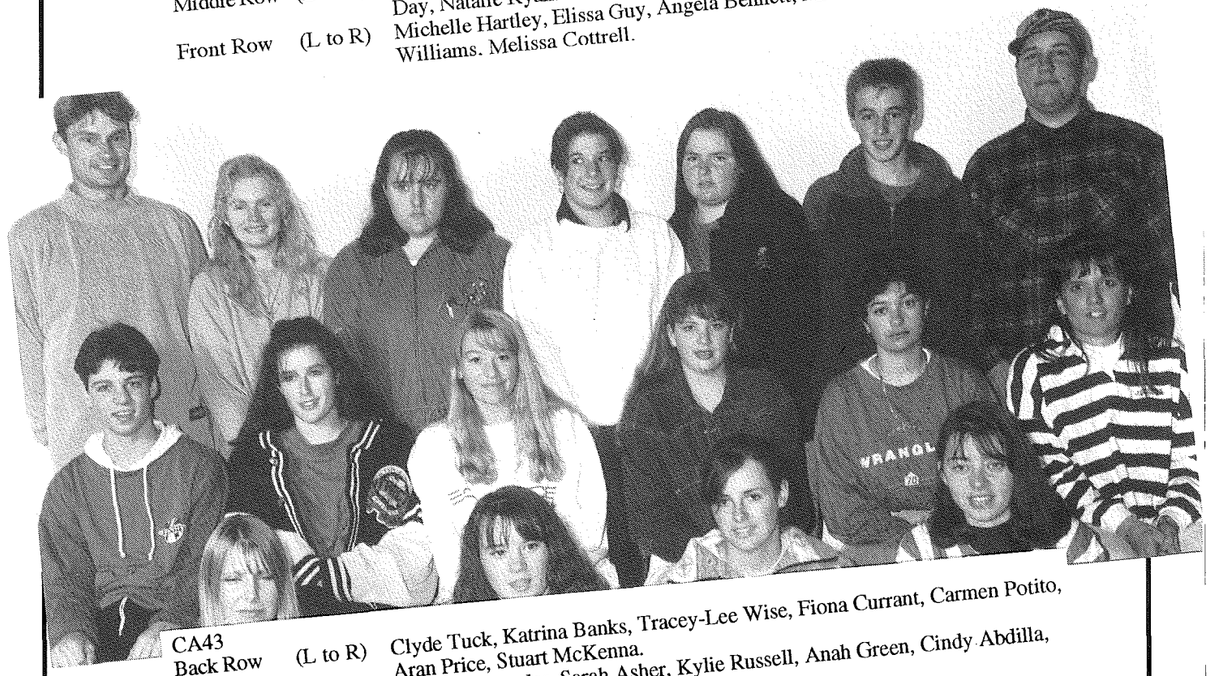
CA40:
Back Row (L to R): Tanya Young, Shari Dineen, Siobhan Farrell, Bronwyn Wilcox, Rodney Milner, Liza-Jane Souden, Stacey Banks, Angela Phillips.
Midlle Row (L to R): Bianca Woodham, Andrea Targett, Natasha Bartley, Glen Smith, Shelley Grantham, Jakki Rice, Tania Pickett.
Front Row (L toR): Scott Abbott, Phillip Polden, Michael Wells, Steven Neville.
Absentees Nathan Wright, Bjorn Spiteri, Michell Menzie.



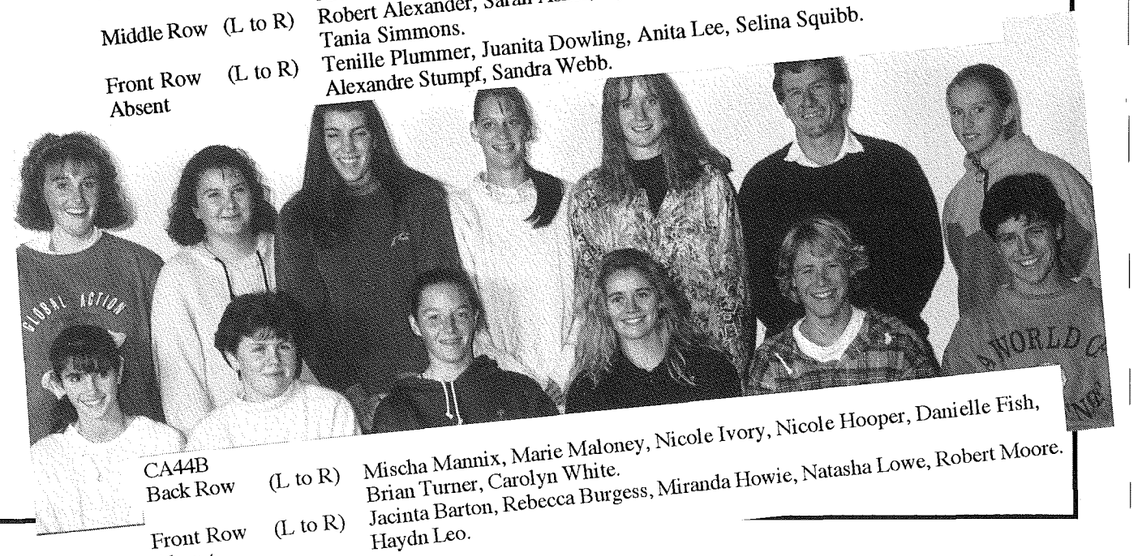
CA41
Back Row (L to R) Rachel Manion, Tamatha Grose, Michelle Rak, Brian Wightman, Peter Nish, Frank Saunders, Melissa Kwong, Ben Clark, Duncan Taylor, David Purton.
Middle Row (L to R) Joanne Smith, Emily Moles, Jeremy Curtis, Marcos Ambrose, Katie Cantlay, Linda Keeling, Wendy Snigg.
Front Row (L to R) Jillian Goodwin, Tamie Redburn, Michelle Hardman, Kathryn Guy, Joanne Leary, Sally Wing.
Absent Bree Dorman.



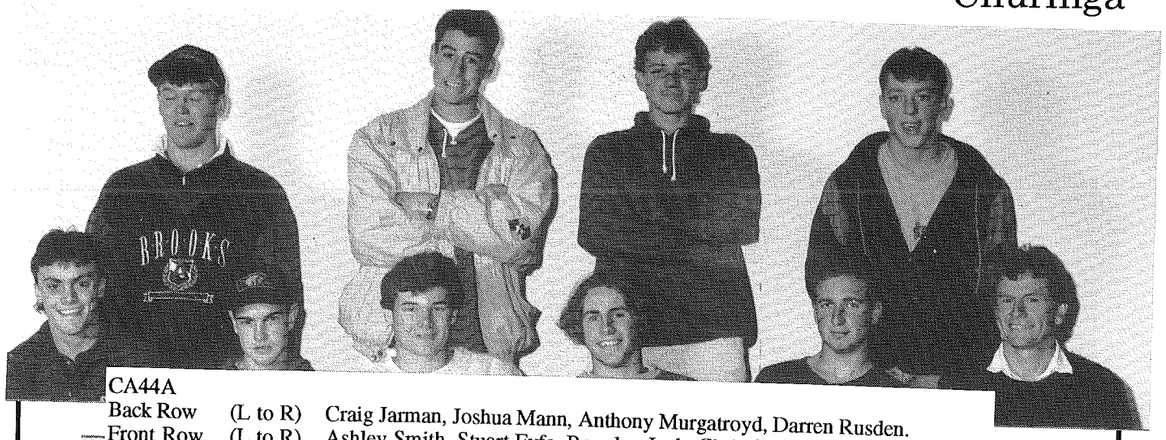
CA42
Front Row (L to R) Michael Ruffin, Michael Howard, Simon Murray, Shannon Summers, Robin Thorne, Teressa Carr, Jason Beck, Ahmed Mazin, Kim Stones.
Middle Row (L to R) David Judd, John Marik, Andrew Main, Marita Penney, Felicia Butler, Helen Day, Natalie Ryan.
Front Row (L to R) Michelle Hartley, Elissa Guy, Angela Bennett, Michelle Tarr, Caroline Williams. Melissa Cottrell.



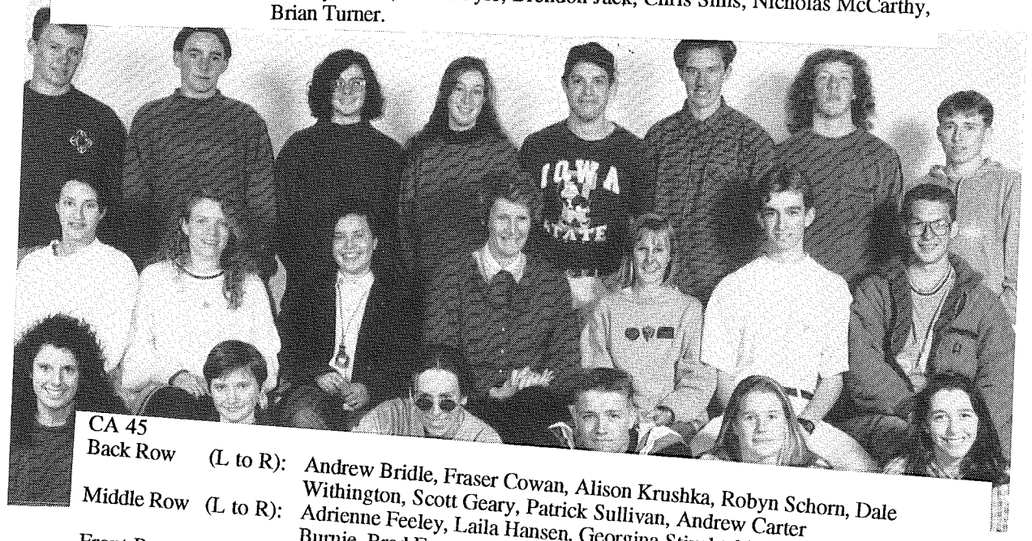
CA43
Back Row (L to R) Clyde Tuck, Katrina Banks, Tracey-Lee Wise, Fiona Currant, Carmen Potito, Aran Price, Stuart McKenna.
Middle Row (L to R) Robert Alexander, Sarah Asher, Kylie Russell, Anah Green, Cindy Abdilla, Tania Simmons.
Front Row (L to R) Tenille Plummer, Juanita Dowling, Anita Lee, Selina Squibb. Alexandre Stumpf, Sandra Webb.
Absent



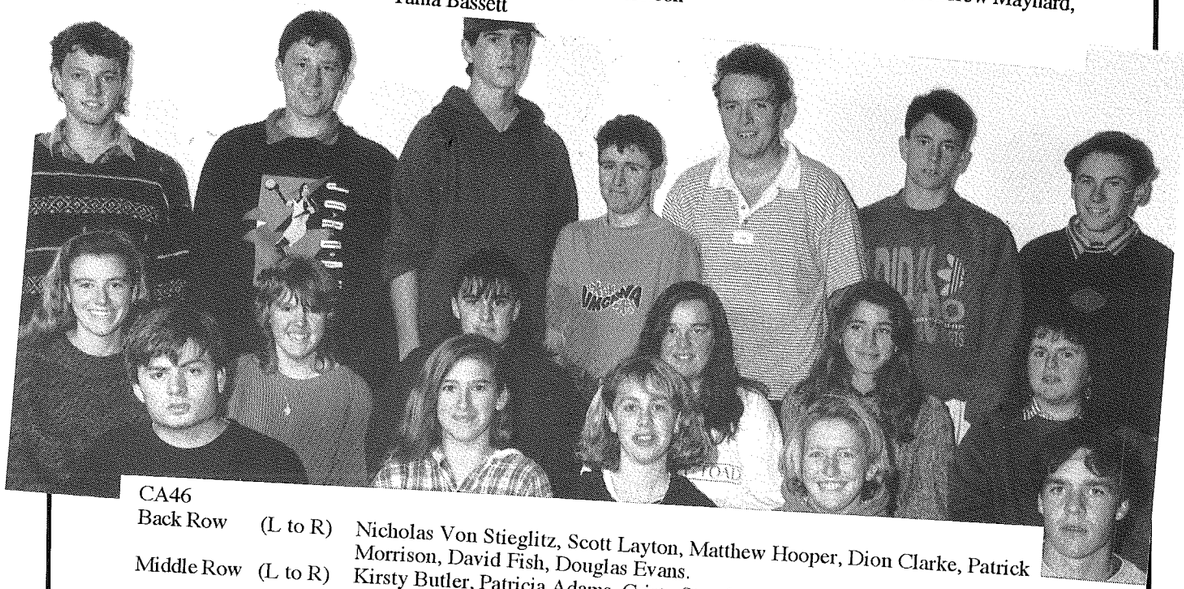
CA44B
Back Row (L to R) Mischa Mannix, Marie Maloney, Nicole Ivory, Nicole Hooper, Danielle Fish, Brian Turner, Carolyn White.
Front Row (L to R) Jacinta Barton, Rebecca Burgess, Miranda Howie, Natasha Lowe, Robert Moore. Haydn Leo.
Absent



CA44A
Back Row (L to R) Craig Jarman, Joshua Mann, Anthony Murgatroyd, Darren Rusden.
Front Row (L to R) Ashley Smith, Stuart Fyfe, Brendon Jack, Chris Sims, Nicholas McCarthy, Brian Turner.



CA 45
Back Row (L to R): Andrew Bridle, Fraser Cowan, Alison Krushka, Robyn Schorn, Dale Withington, Scott Geary, Patrick Sullivan, Andrew Carter
Middle Row (L to R): Adrienne Feeley, Laila Hansen, Georgina Stivaktakis, Janne Watson, Melanie Burnie, Brad Eames, Shane Van Veen
Front Row (L to R): Melanie Edwards, Rochelle Macdonald, guest poser(am not), Andrew Maynard, Siri Taugboel, Georgina Harrison
Absent: Tania Bassett



CA46
Back Row (L to R) Nicholas Von Stieglitz, Scott Layton, Matthew Hooper, Dion Clarke, Patrick Morrison, David Fish, Douglas Evans.
Middle Row (L to R) Kirsty Butler, Patricia Adams, Cristy Stansby, Sarah Langford, Reagan Poole, Catherine Kay.
Front Row (L to R) Lloyd Aldred, Kathryn Madden, Claire Lunson, Angela Harris, Derek Nagoreka

Churinga Awards

1993 Mr. Ego Award - Matt McGeorge
1993 Ms. Ego Award - Felicity Todd

The Desperate for a Suspension Award - Col Lane , who suspended Chris Scott for a week . The reason : sitting on the traffic island near the wall

The Mr. Bean Look Alike Award - David Gray

The Toilet Funtime at the Disco Award - Bailey

The Hair Cut of the Year Award - James Stiviktakis

The Hardest Name to Spell Award - James Stiviktakis

Monopolise Stage at Disco Award - SRC

The Marker from Hell Award - Michael Gee

The Social Climber of the Year and " If only I could spend one night with him , he'd know how much I love him " Awards - Sam Graham

The Let's Have a Go at the Librarian Award - Andrew Maynard

The Wella Woman Award - Dearna Acquarola

The Worst Vegetable of the Year Award - Brussel Sprout (they said it would be last year)

The You Can Hear Her Long Before You See Her Award - Misty Reid

The Most Unavoidable Person of the Year Award - Kenneth Bissland

The Year 13, Bugger Class, Bugger School, We Made a Profit Anyway Award - Griff, Goss and Harley.

The Big Mac Award - Andrew Preece

The Afro of the Year Award - Andre Mueller and Barry Dudgeon

The Award for the Most Superficial, Carry Over SRC Executive Election Speech - Josh Mann (Runner Up - Natalie Cole)

The Good Example Award - Adrian Crosswell

The Open Learning Through Computer Games Award - Luke Westlake (plus certain other Common Room dwellers)

The Soon to be Interior Decorators of the Year Award - Boardriders

The Definitive JAFFY Award - Too hard to choose

The Einstein's Love Child Award - Jason Dicker

Yup of the Year Award - Fairlie Ogilvie and STEVE TULLY (we think they're on an equal par)

The Kling On Award - Megadeath

The Swagger of the Year Award - Paul Badcock

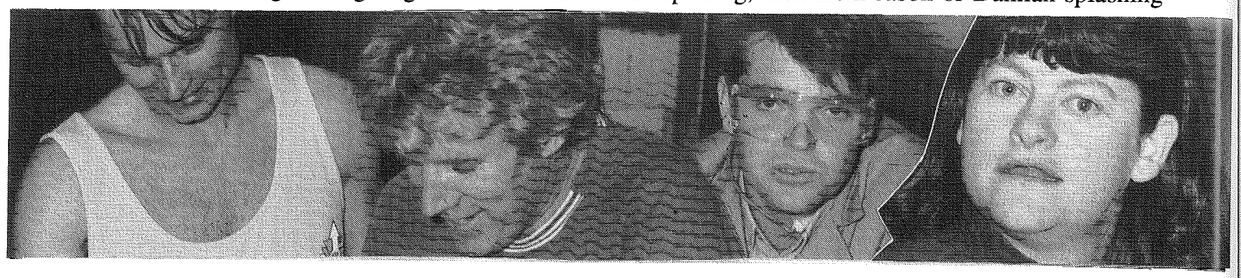
The Only Exercise I Get is Walking from One End of the Whiteboard to the Other Award - Renata Watts

The Biggest Con of the Year Award - JJM

Recreation

The year of 1993 started well for all. Schoolwork piled on, the pressure mounted and then things started to go terribly wrong. The cause – Recs. Yes those silly little inconsequential (apart from the worthwhile ones) things that they – The Establishment – tried to force us to do.

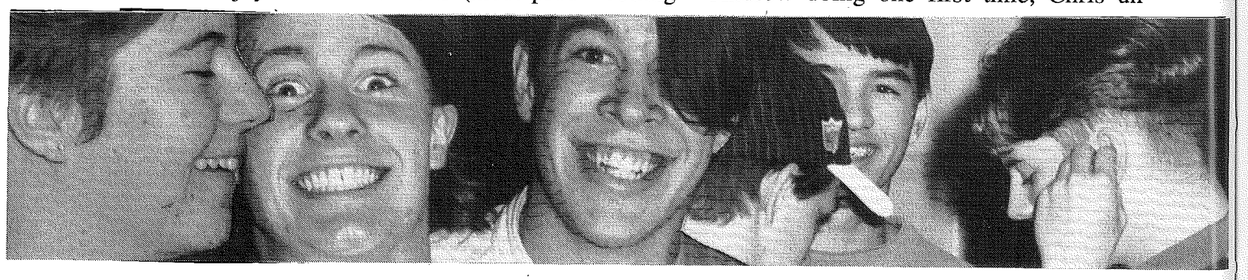
They offered rockclimbing, yoga, self-defence, Anti- racism Committee, Monty Python appreciation club and boxing among a great list of other



things to occupy our little minds. Then the gullible student community of Launceston College gladly accepted recreation as a part of life, but now there are dissidents (people who diss!).

These dissidents can see the evil ploy of The Establishment. They have attempted to challenge us with trivial tasks (except the worthwhile ones), making Thursday lunchtimes a farcical event, effectively cutting down the time available for study at school - an evil ploy indeed. Those trapped in the recreation programme, crying out for time to finish assignments can cry in vain. You can't escape. You simply must do your time and leave with a modicum of dignity (not including the two fingers raised sign).

For those who enjoy their recreations (most probably the worthwhile ones) good on you, you've chosen well. For those who don't, it's tuff thingamyjigs. Just remember your pain the next time the dreaded Recs come around and act accordingly - tear up the forms and run for the hills.



For all those continuing on at this fine institution next year may the force be behind you and coming up fast. Goodbye.

Shaun Buley

Kayaking

For some reason we decided to go Kayaking for the year with Jason. It's been an interesting experience - standing by the side of the road in Perth changing under a towel as Mack logtrucks roar past threatening to blow down our scimpy coverage.

What have we got out of this potentially masochistic sport ? WET, often, very. If not from the waves or capsizing, then from Jason or Damian splashing with the paddle.

We started in the beautiful waters of Lake Trevallyn , where, after we learnt to paddle in a straight line, we chased swans. This got boring so we started moving water at Perth. Problems - "Lean into the turn" shouts Jason while ignoring the raging torrent himself and showing off. Well, we can now all bail out of a kayak without even panicking, even in the coldest of water - this learnt after the twentieth capsize through not leaning the craft! We can survive going down Grade 2 rapids and can play in them with reasonable success.

On bad weather days we have gone into the school pool and learnt with various success rates, Eskimo rolling - Andrew doing one first time, Chris unlearning, Damian learning while Tina learnt , unlearnt and - I'm not sure where she is now! A couple of us went up to the Forth for a canoeing weekend. Great Fun! A similar weekend is coming up on the Derwent to which some of us will go.

In all? Wonderful fun. We've gained a lot of self confidence and really enjoyed ourselves (except when splashed) !

Tina

Mid-Year Examinations

Why is it that people assume that we're all six feet tall? Take, for example, the size of the chairs and tables used during the mid-year exams. How tall do they think we are? What about the little people of this world? Doesn't anyone care? If I had known that the tables were going to be five feet above the ground and the chairs two feet, I would've brought my own cushion.

Anyway, this article is supposed to be about exams, not about my complex about being short. To begin with I won't go into all the dribble about being under stress – because everyone knows that we all were – and about the naughty people who didn't start studying until Swotvac. What I would like to know is, who the hell was that man in the Common Room screaming about which door to go into before the exams? Who needs that before a three hour exam?

Yet another complaint has come to my attention. It's about the toilet facilities being too far away. Five minutes was lost just trying to decide which cubicle to use, and in a three hour exam in which you're battling to finish, five minutes is a lot to lose. On an ending note, I would like to say that the end of year exams are not as bad as the mid-year's, except for the supervisors who are pretty scary looking. Lastly, may everyone fail miserably just so that we can stay at this lovely school (only joking).

Suzanne or Deniker wrote this, as they are the only short ones.



School and Work

Imagine this, you have just finished school on a Friday afternoon and there is the party of the year on tonight at someone's place and all of your friends are going into town to find something new to wear and the guys are going off to prepare themselves for the kill and the boy you have liked for the last two months told you that he hopes to see you there but you can't go. Why? Because you have to go to work. Sound familiar to some of you out there? Well, it does to me.

Since the end of last year I have been a working student. The money I get from working is the only income I receive and if I don't work I can't live so I have to. One of the biggest problems in being a student with a casual job is the fact that the majority of time you have to work is on the weekends. When do I get time to socialize when I go to school during the week, work on the weekends and somehow fit homework time in there too if I don't crash out beforehand? Well, I don't really. When someone asks me "What have you been up to?" my normal reply is "Work, school, work with a bit of school on the side." It does get that monotonous.

During exams it gets even harder because the chances are that your boss won't appreciate it if you ask for time off. In my situation it is not even worth considering. I do like getting the big paycheck at the end of every two week period but when I hear the term 'Austudy Day" I start to steam with jealousy and my temper flares. It seems unfair to me that I have to work fifteen hours a week to get the same amount of money that some of my friends get for going to school which you must remember I do too. Anyway, I musn't complain. At least I'm lucky enough to have a job.

In the long run it must be my schooling that comes first. Sometimes I forget this. Especially when I get home at ten o'clock the next morning. Bed seems to be a much more appealing offer and when it comes to the crunch it is it that normally wins. I like my job and I like the money but sometimes I think that I should chuck it away and get a life again. My advice is if you want a casual job go for it (you can have mine). Just remember that the cash does not always make up for the lack of sleep and loss of free time but it does make things a lot more affordable.

Paula

Home & Away

Sound familiar? Well, no doubt it does to any Japanese student out there. For Peter Roberts, such expressions became a part of life in 1992, when he spent the year abroad in Japan.

Peter, 18, stayed with four host families, attended a local school and basically lived life as the Japanese do. The Japanese culture proved to be a stark contrast to that of Australia's, with obvious lifestyle differences in the areas of social life, education and cuisine.

Attending a school in which girls were not permitted to sit next to guys in assembly, yet were allowed to change for Phys. Ed. in the same room at the same time as the guys, definitely presented Peter with an education system that he was not fully accustomed to.

Attending school for half a day on Saturday also took some getting used to, as did the noticeably strict nature of the Japanese teachers. Needless to say, it did not take long for the all too familiar concept of conformity to become firmly implanted in Peter's mind.

According to Peter, the Japanese people were fascinated with foreigners and were not at all the stereotypical individuals they are often portrayed as being. He was impressed with their apparent politeness, friendliness and sincerity. The fact that only one of his host "sisters" spoke English, resulted in Peter quickly learning to speak Japanese out of basic necessity and he is now fluent in the language. He does, however, still have considerable trouble in writing it, and who wouldn't, given the complexity of the language?

Raw fish and rice became all too familiar but nevertheless popular foods for Peter. He recalls one of his host mothers getting up at 5:00 am to prepare his lunch for school each day - preparation of food being such an important part of the Japanese culture.

For Peter, a regular school lunch would consist of fried vegetables, rice and other such "delights"(eg. raw fish).

Whilst the social life of Japanese teenagers was, according to Peter, a lot more conservative than that in Western society, he pointed to the enormous popularity of a form of electronic wizardry known as 'Nintendo'. Television was also extremely popular and whilst parties were rare, beer could apparently be bought at vending machines!

One of the highlights of Peter's trip was Christmas time and New Year's Day, both very popular events for the Japanese. Interestingly enough, the Japanese follow a tradition on New Year's Day where children visit people's houses and collect money in small decorated packets as a sign of good will. Peter claims to have collected some six hundred dollars ... not bad for a day's work!

And so the final question is asked: "Did you learn from your time in Japan?" To which Peter responds in a characteristically Australian way, "Yeah, yeah, yeah."

Danielle Le Rossignol

Red Nose Day

On the 27th of August, the annual Red Nose Day for SIDS was held. The SRC sold red noses and badges to students and teachers around the school to help raise money for SIDS.

To add to the red nose theme, the SRC held a Red Day, where all the students were asked to wear articles of clothing which were red. Those students who did not wear a piece of red clothing to the SRC baseball match, which was held during the lunch hour in the Royal Park, were required to pay a silver coin donation. These donations were to raise extra money to fund SIDS research. The baseball match in the Park turned out to be a dangerous experience as many students had to take cover from the ball behind the statue of King George. Most students found this an effective barricade, except for one unlucky girl who was hit on the head.

It was good to see that most students supported Red Nose Day by wearing numerous red nose accessories.

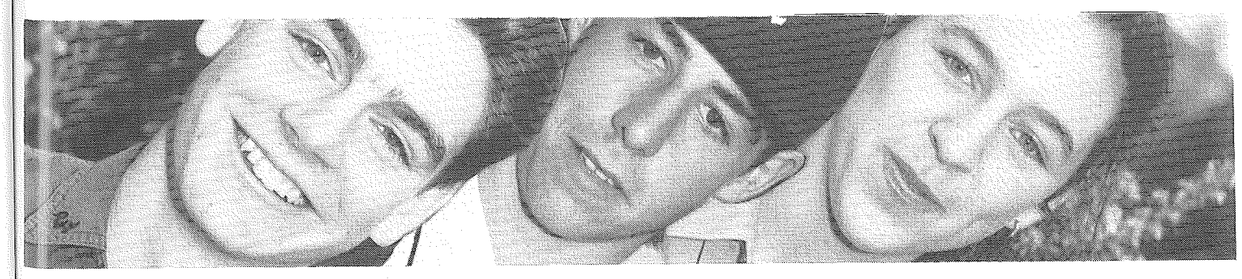


Jayne Meikle





A Tribute To Our Carry-Over SRC







AMAZING



AUTOGRAPHS



Selwyn Harris

Editor's Note: Staff and students mourn the passing of Selwyn Harris, a teacher at the College for many years. The following eulogy from his funeral service is presented in tribute to the man and his spirit.

We all have our own impressions of Selwyn. Picture this: goatee beard, receding hairline with a burgeoning ponytail behind, rasping, gravel-voiced with fire in his eyes, pacing the room, gesticulating with his right hand as he bemoans the woes of the world, or argues the relative merits of a particular civil war general or speaks excitedly about an upcoming trip. That is my favourite impression. But it could easily have been Selwyn leaving the theatre on a Friday night complaining that the film had not been ideologically correct, or raving about the excellent photography of some French cinema verite. Or perhaps it is a glimpse of Selwyn loading his ute before setting off on a bushwalk or to help out with the Wilderness Society in the early 1980s.

The memories flood in. Some are humorous. Once, on a bus in a remote part of Indonesia with Brian Hearn, Brian spotted a monkey riding a bicycle alongside the road. He tried to bring this to Selwyn's attention, but Selwyn gave it only scant attention, replying instead, "What do you really think of the Whitlam sacking?" Politics were a passion with Selwyn; some might say an obsession.

Some memories are not so pleasant. Life was not always kind to Selwyn. He had no siblings. Even his name was chosen at random by his mother when she was pregnant. As a student in his mid-twenties he aspired to a tertiary education but was told he was "not university material". That was a red rag to a bull to Selwyn. Not only did he prove this advice wrong but he persevered against very large odds. Financially impoverished and down at heel - literally owning but a single pair of shoes - for a while he lived in a tent in the bushland above the University of Tasmania. Later, he was able to keep himself going by working summers in a lighthouse. And in spite of the odds he succeeded.

By the late 1970s Selwyn was contentedly teaching History and English at Launceston College; he was married, had bought a home, had his mother living with him. He was available for a chat about current affairs or a good book, especially if it was about military history.

Then Selwyn's life turned sour. Selwyn's marriage broke down; his mother died; even his pet dog Jake went missing and was never found. The bird died; the cat died. Selwyn was left all alone - a lonely and tragic figure. With no family and surrounded by tragedy one might think Selwyn would succumb to despair and self pity. But no, Selwyn was a battler; he had true grit and determination and he kicked back and fought on.

Yes, he was often grumpy, irrascible and cantankerous, and extremely difficult to get along with. And at times he seemed to dwell more on the negative than the positive. But he was engaged in a mighty struggle, one which he was determined to win.

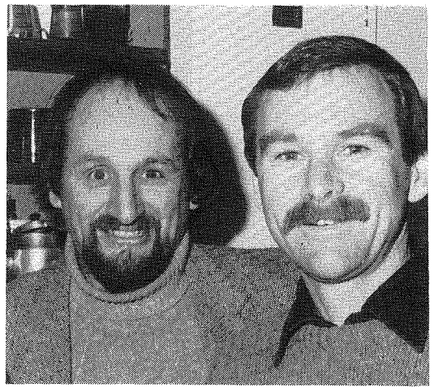
In time he recaptured his optimistic spirit, sought freedom from society's structural restraints, worked to pay off his mortgage and free himself from all debt. He planned for a brighter future, one filled with travel, film festivals, country and western music and even more books.

Selwyn was a complex mixture. Well read, a skilled wordsmith, strong willed, fiercely independent, left-of-centre, anti-establishment, anti-authority, unconventional, unorthodox, filled with fervour and passion for the causes and beliefs that he held dear, such as support for the underdog and the downtrodden, and he was determined to overcome adversity and attain complete freedom.

All of us have our own special memories of Selwyn, and he will live within us all for the rest of our days. I would like to conclude with a quote from Selwyn's favourite General of all, Robert E. Lee, whose last words were -

"let the tent be struck."

Richard Lewandowski



Selwyn and good mate, Chris Bennett in days gone past.

Farewell to Ian Stocks?

After forty years of dedicated service to Maths Education in the State, it appears that 1993 may be Ian's last year of teaching and it would be a crying shame if his outstanding efforts at Launceston College were not recognised in this magazine.

Ian began employment with the Tasmanian Education Department way back in 1954 as a Junior Probationary Teacher whilst he was still a student at Devonport High School. He graduated from the Hobart University four years later and was appointed to Launceston High School (now called Launceston College) in 1958 and has been here ever since. His expertise in the teaching of Mathematics was quickly recognised and within five years he became Senior Master of that subject . This was one of the quickest promotions of that era. His enthusiasm for the subject and his gift for imparting knowledge has helped thousands of students in the Launceston district. He has taught two different generations of students, if not a third - Ian will not substantiate this latter claim for obvious reasons!!. He even taught me, which was quite a challenge, and I came back to haunt him by becoming a teacher of Mathematics. He keeps in contact with many of his students and one only has to hear their comments about Ian to realise they have really appreciated this caring, thoughtful and dedicated man.

In his role as Senior Master of Mathematics he has helped numerous teachers become very successful in their profession. He is extremely well organised, meticulous with his planning, foresees and solves problems before they occur and ensures his staff are well trained. His ability to put people at ease is an extremely valuable asset and just one of the indicators of his personal and communication skills. He has always treated everyone with respect , encourages people to express their view and willingly acts on sound criticism and opinion.

At the State level he has been a leader in the construction/rewrites of Maths syllabuses. He has never shirked from becoming heavily involved in this very time consuming task and the tremendous Maths courses we have in this State are largely due to his efforts.

As a sportsman he was very talented and his achievements include:

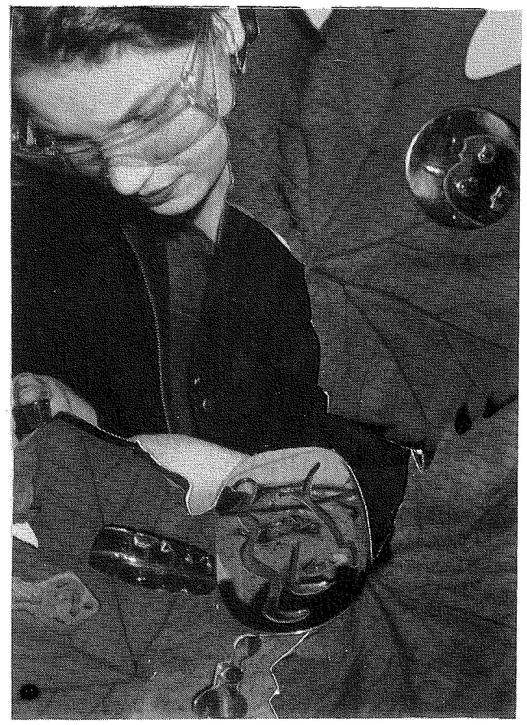
- State Table Tennis Champion
- membership of the Linton Cup Tennis Team
- winner of numerous tennis tournaments
- running a marathon in two hours thirty minutes at the age of 37.....

In all these sports, just like his teaching, he was very dedicated, vigorously working to overcome any minor weaknesses and "a great sport" . He was modest about his achievements and encouraged others to participate.

Assuming Ian receives his redundancy, both the College and I will lose an almost irreplaceable asset so I would like to take this opportunity to wish him and his wife health and happiness in the many years ahead. Good Luck Ian.

Steve Watson





Art Department



Classic Quotes

"Oh, Matt! Get a life!.....Then get me one." Dianne

"Are you a student at this school?" Col to the treasurer of the SRC

"Guess what happened this morning?.....I got hit by a bus!" Sam Graham

"Oh s**t... I don't know how to do this!" Dave Pitman, Accounting

"What did Mike just say?" Carmen
"I don't know. He was going so slow I forgot what he said to start with." Bec

"Oh, yuck! This tastes awful!" Chris (chewing a piece of bromide)

"There is to be no drinking of alcohol before the disco." Adrian Crosswell

"Now. Where was I?" Chris Bennett

"You'd better check my adding up because I'm a rotten speller." Mike Cassidy

"Who's the guy out of the Indiana Jones films with the hat and the whip?" Tim Russell

"That's not funny , he's my Dad " and " Don't laugh at her , she's my Mum ." Kenneth

"I am a human in fish form ." Connal

"One of them got shot in the arm and the other two in the market place ." Peta-Jane Newman

"Who would have thought something so brown and pooey would taste so yummy?" Leah (on Chocolate)

"He treated her (pregnancy) like a Coke Machine: he put his valuables in, and got his products out." Connal

" It's hard to be an individual. These days you have do it in groups." Simon

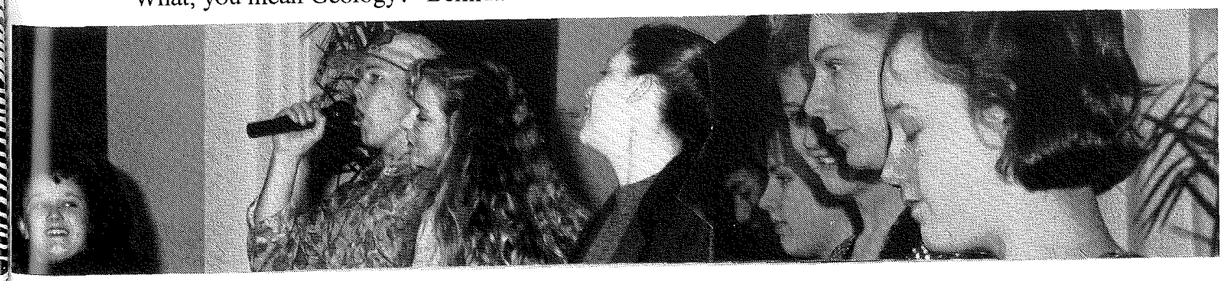
"Oh Chris honestly, how many girls have bared their breasts at you?" Carmen

"The next best thing to surfing would have to sex. I can't wait until I can master them both at once." Ollie

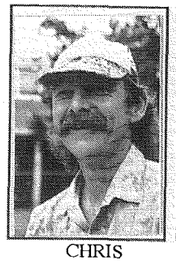
"There would have been lots of dinosaurs in Royal Park. 'Cause they would want to be near the museum." Nicci C.

"Somewhere there's a massive piece of steel" Jason Dicker
"Yeah, I've got it right here!" Harley

"Next year I want to do Advanced Rock Studies" Joseph
"What, you mean Geology?" Belinda



LAUNCESTON COLLEGE TEACHING STAFF

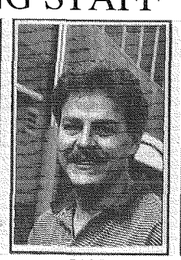

CHRIS BENNETT


GEOFF BEST


RO BLANEY


CHRISTINA BOWERS

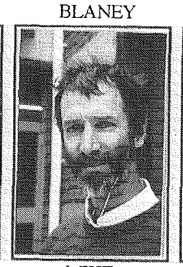

HELENE BOYER


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JILL COUCH

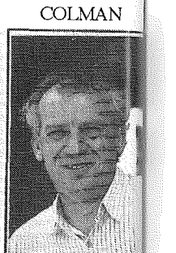

ROGER CROFT


ADRIAN CROSSWELL


MERREN DALGLEISH


NERIDA DAVENEY


ANGIE DICKER


JASON DICKER


DEBBIE DOYLE


BARRY DUDGEON


BRUCE DUNN


DOUG EWINGTON


DIANNE FINN


JO. FITZALLEN


CAROL FULLER

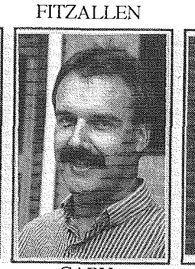

ANNE FYFE


JEANETTE GATENBY


MICHAEL GEE


LEIGH GLEESON


CAROLYN GLOCK


GARY GORSUCH


PHIL GOSS


DAVID GRAY


FREDA GRAY


MICK HALABY


PAT HAYWARD


STEVE HEAMES


DAVID HENDERSON


LYNN HENDLEY


JULIE HEXTALL


JENNY HODGETTS


STEVE HOLLISTER


SHANE HOW

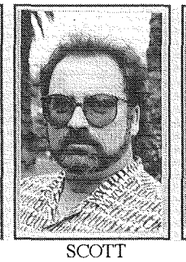

WENDY HULL


GERALDINE HUSSEY


ROBIN IKIN


PETRA JANOSCHKA


RAY JOHNSTON


SCOTT JOHNSTON


JENNY JONES


HEATHER JUCKES


JAN KELLY


HARRY KENT


RICHARD KLEKOCIUK

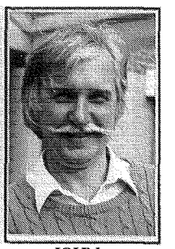

JANET LAMBERT


COL LANE


SHARON LAWRENCE


RICHARD LEWANDOWSKI


MICK LING

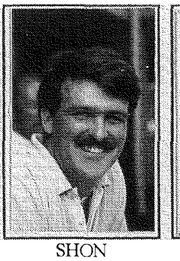

JOHN LONG


DI. LOONE

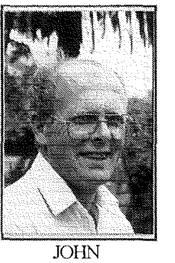

JILL MACPHERSON


TONY MC CORMACK


ORYSIA MC CRIMMON


SHON MC INTEE


JO. MC INTYRE

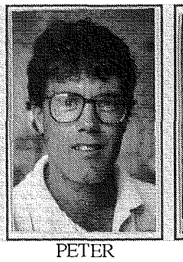

JOHN MCREA


DONNA MC WILLIAM


BERND MEYER

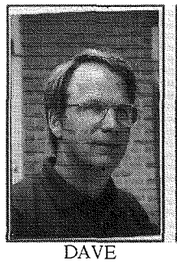

JULIE MILLER


JULIE MONDON


PETER MOORE


MIKE MORETON


CLYTIE MOUNTNEY


DAVE NEWMAN

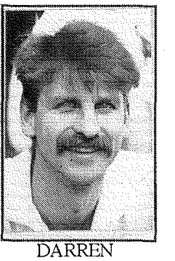

PETA NEWMAN


ALBERT NIEUWHOF

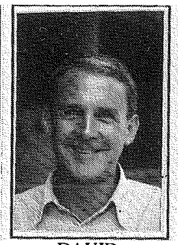

FAIRLIE OGILVIE


ROSE PARKER


JO. PENNINGTON

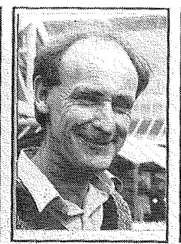

DARREN PERRY


GILL PIRZL


DAVID PITMAN


PHILLIPA PITT


KIM POLLEY


JOHN POWELL

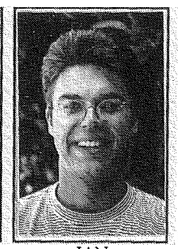

STEVE QUINN


UMI QUOR

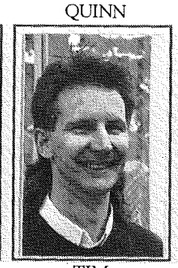

JILL READE


JERRIL RECHTER


ANNETTE REED


IAN RIETHOFF

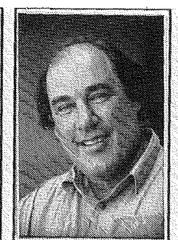

PENNY RUSSELL


TIM RUSSELL

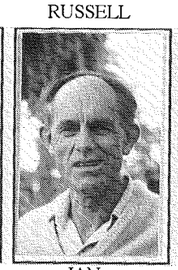

ROZANNE SCHARAPOW


YOKO SHINAGAWA

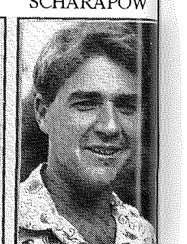

GLEN SMITH


BARRY SNIGG

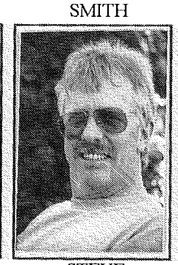

WENDY SNIGG


IAN STOCKS


KIM STONES


JOHN THOMPSON


CLYDE TUCK


STEVE TULLY


BRIAN TURNER


GREG WADDLE


JOCELYN WALTER-JONES


JANNE WATSON

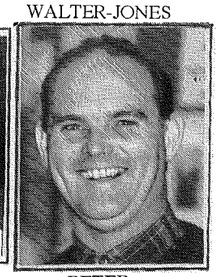

STEVE WATSON


RENATA WATTS


PAUL WEBB


ROSEANNE WILDMAN


ANNE WRIGHT


PETER QUIGLEY


SHIRLEY LESLIE


DOROTHY ROTHWELL


JOY WATSON


EMMA MALETTA


GEOFF BROMFIELD


ANNE MYERS


DAVID HENTY

OFFICE STAFF


KRISTINA CAMPBELL


SHIRLEY EASTON


MARY FORDHAM

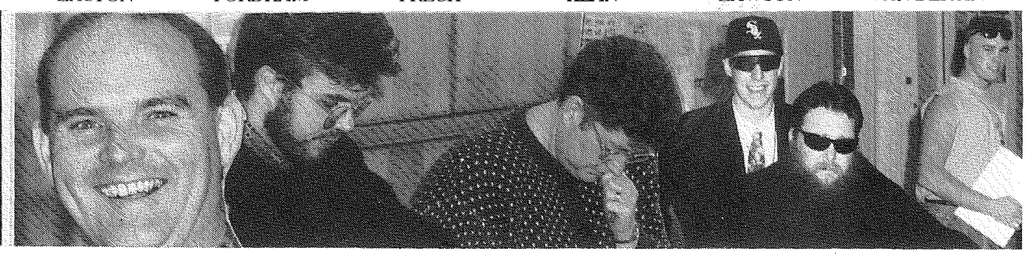

RAMONA FRECH


SUE KEAN


DIANE LAWSON

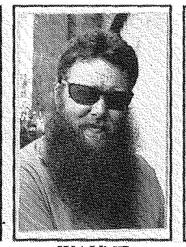

BERICE VAN DER AA


ADRIAN ZORDAN

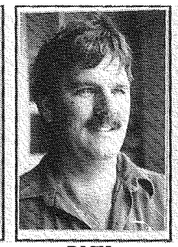


AUXILIARY STAFF

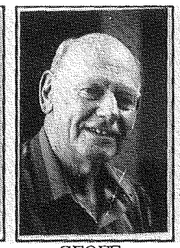

VALERIE APTED


WAYNE DICKENSON


PAULINE GAUNT


DICK GRIFFITHS


BEV LANE


GEOFF LONG


LIZ LONG


PETER MAHER


ROGER MATTHEWS


DAVID MILLER

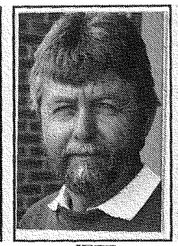

LINDA MUNTING


ANNE PENNINGTON


LYN PENNINGTON


BARRY PETERS


LOREEN SULZBERGER


JEFF TAYLOR


JULIE TUBB


GERALDINE VAN OMMEN



CLEANING STAFF


HEATHER BUNCE

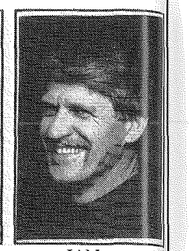

JARNA CLAYTON


SALLY COWIE


GREG ELFORD


MARJ. FELMINGHAM


HEATHER HILL

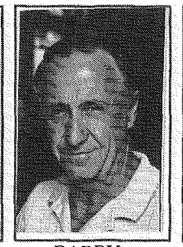

IAN KERRISON


VICKI MEDWIN


CHRISTINE MILLER


BEV PADMAN


LOUISE SCOTT


BARRY WILLIAMS


BARRY WOOLSTON

Food Studies/Textiles

Dreams did come true in our Fashion and Design class...
We had our Pro Harts with paint and dyes up to their elbows in creating masterpieces on calico. Our Prue Actons, Wendy Heathers and Zandra Rhodes designed eye-catching garments. Pets were catered for with our designer "containers" (the Elizabeth Dennis wet weather coat for her dog). The vest returned as we all "vested" ourselves wiith the latest fashion item. Our own leggy Elle McPherson (Andrea Target) glided up the catwalk at the Launceston Country Club Casino, gaining second place in the Gamble with Calico Competition with her own 'At the Opera' creation.
What a successful and creative year!

Did you know?
War causes more hunger than famine does.You can be healthy, happy and totally gorgeous without being overweight. Often, the less nutritious the product, the greater the profit and the more it is advertised.Complex carbohydrates provide energy to build magnificent muscles. Some students can talk for sixty minutes without eating or drawing a breath. (No names mentioned.)
Half the world's fish catch is fed to animals.
Some students take as long to produce an assignment as a woman takes to produce a child.
Definition of over nutrition: Little pickers wear big knickers.
All of these topics have been investigated in Food Studies in 1993.

"Can We Make a Profit in Catering?" Award: Rebecca Holder (who consumes more food than a restaurant full of guests).



DELI CHICK

It's a brand new day
in the rear end of the supermarket.
It's a brand new deli day
with visions of Hungarian salami
and honey-cured ham
just on the horizon.

I'll greet my boss
as he caresses his Bulgarian fetta
And I'll envisage conversations
about the beauty of sliced chicken breast
and the true education that comes
of doing something for thirty years.

I'll go straight to work now
filling the Greek black olives
with particular care
And I'll serve my customers,
give them my all and everything.

Now I'll just bathe in the sensory delight.
With sliced salami aroma
soaking my memory.
And the dreary 80's hits
dancing with my aura,
maintaining my rhythm.

And there's Helen
shuffling with her trolley of pink-eyes.
And I'll say, "How's things, Helen?"
And she'll say, "Good, thank you dear."
despite everything.

Oh, this must be Heaven,
the best of many, many worlds.
I slice, stack and serve
And for just over $3.10 an hour
I can write the odd poem.

Stephanie Jane Lake

GRIEF

When there are laughing children
Where am I?
In the place in my heart
where there is light and shade.
Under a tree by a river
we once found comfort
of shadow in summer heat;
But in my heart the shade is longing
For things that I can never be again
And the laughter of children
Brings back the pain of loss

Be still a moment ;
It will pass.

Barbara Cartledge

Normal Granny doesn't know.
She shows me the photographs,
The ones she just picked up
From the pharmacy
"This one's nice," she says,
Handing over a glossy card.
I catch a glimpse of
The crocheted blanket,
Rumpled, draped over wasted knees.
I look again in earnest.
No. No! The mind rebels,
I don't remember this -
The vacant stare,the gnarled hands
Resting listlessly on the chair-arm.
It's wrong, it's wrong.
I knew him, but no longer.
I sigh, handing back the horror.
"Yes," I say, "That's a nice photo."
She smiles, approvingly,
Placing the picture
At the back of the album.
Next to other faces
That were his, not so long ago.

Olivia Vandenberg

I've sat here before, but that was
at a different time.
When no water covered the sand.
I curled my toes into the
silvery grains and sank.
There was no gentle lapping,
no powdery sunsets, just me.
There was a lone bird
hovering above my head;
but that was before,
when I had no tax file number.

Rebecca Bailey-Smith

Poetry

OUT OF SIGHT, OUT OF...

Here I am sitting in the dark again.
I don't like sitting in the dark.
But I'm too scared to go over and turn the lights on
Because he might see and know I'm here.

I'm waiting for the flash of his torch on my face,
The sound of tapping on the window.
I see a shadow move and instinct freezes.
It's gone but the fear isn't.

I want to turn on the light.
I want to practise music and watch TV.
I want to turn on the stereo and rage.
But I can't because he'll see and hear...

And come over
And it'll happen all over again.
I used to like being being home alone.
Now I'm waiting for everyone to come home.

I hear a car.
They're home. I can turn the lights on now.
I hear his car. He's gone.
Things'll be alright now.

But there's still
tomorrow night
and the next
and the next one after that...

Kim Allen

An angel
at my table.
An angel
at my bed.
An angel
looking after me
by looking in my head.

"Get out," I said
and shot it dead.
What right had it in there?
"My head," I said, "is personal.
Please don't be found in there."

I knew it kind and beautiful
but who asked the thing to care?
So now I sit, alone and wet,
my angel, bleeding on the floor.

Marty Crerar

ST. JEROME AT PRAYER

Solemn prayers
awash in a red silk sea.
What have you done
St. Jerome,
to pain yourself?
The rock is heavy
and your burden is a
weak,
fickle
excuse
for God to laugh at you.
The cane creaks
under the weight of your torso
as you beat
God's earth
against
God's man.
Does it not pain you
to stare at the one
who makes you repent
and grow old
for your sins?
The dip of your brow,
devotion on your face,
makes me sad for you.
A rattled sob
rummages through your cave.

Cherie Thorp

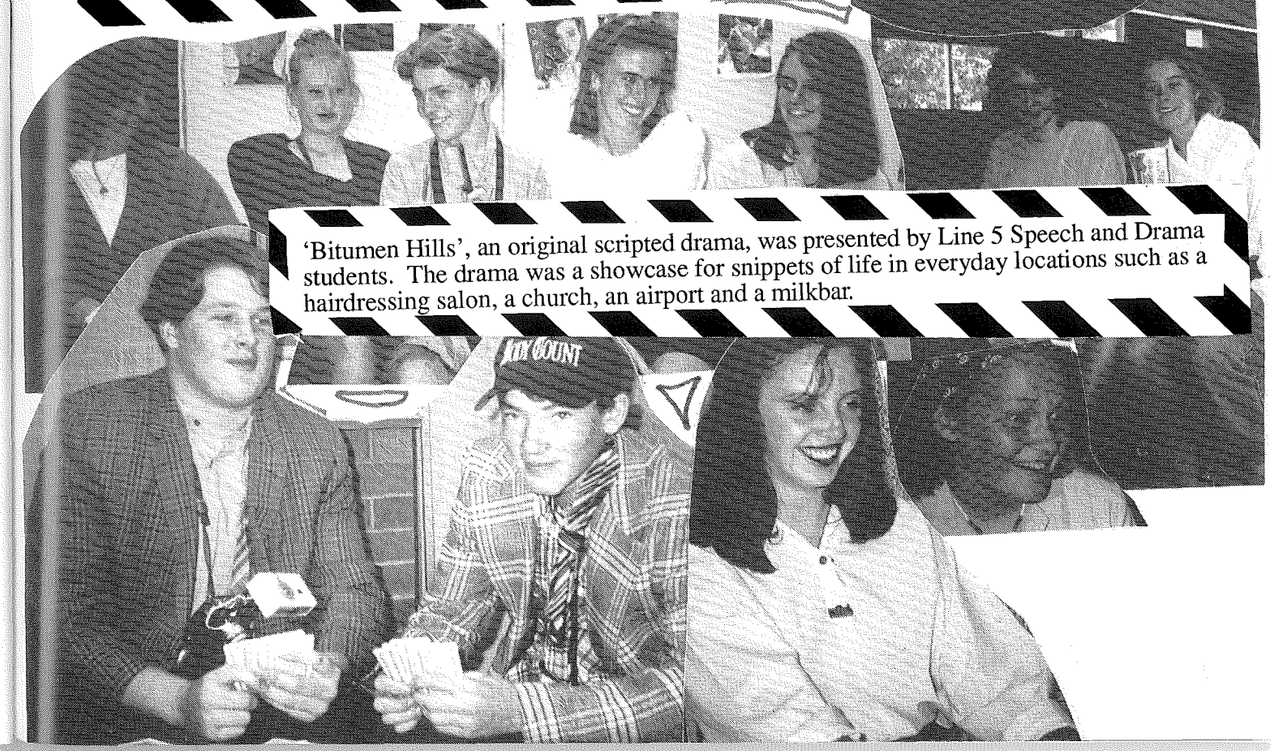
I see myself in your eyes.
I look to you and find you gone.
Instead, there is only
the jagged chasm of our shadows,
thick grey mists rolling not on,
but around.
Shifting over endless earth
in circular paths,
searching for joins that will match;
your gaping sobriety,
my voluptuous affection.
But when they try to merge
I sear your rawness
and you
deaden my ministrations.

Always a final hurt of the soul
disallows that certain creation
till eventually,
persistence bruised and set aside,
you are nothing more to me
than a kaleidoscope
of my numerous misinterpretations.
A sort of warped mirror if you like.
Neither clear nor silver
but a mirror nonetheless.

Ildiko Nagy



Line 3 Speech and Drama General students presented a number of public performances this year. We participated in the Launceston Competitions and won the Montile Trophy for our Expressive Movement piece. Early in Term One, a large audience of parents and students were confronted by issues of concern to adolescents, when we performed a lengthy Documentary Drama. In Term Two, we presented an original Childrens Theatre piece, entitled 'The Magic Garden' to children from the Margaret Street Creche. This term we performed a scripted drama entitled 'Care 'n' Control' to a Health class at LC.



'Bitumen Hills', an original scripted drama, was presented by Line 5 Speech and Drama students. The drama was a showcase for snippets of life in everyday locations such as a hairdressing salon, a church, an airport and a milkbar.



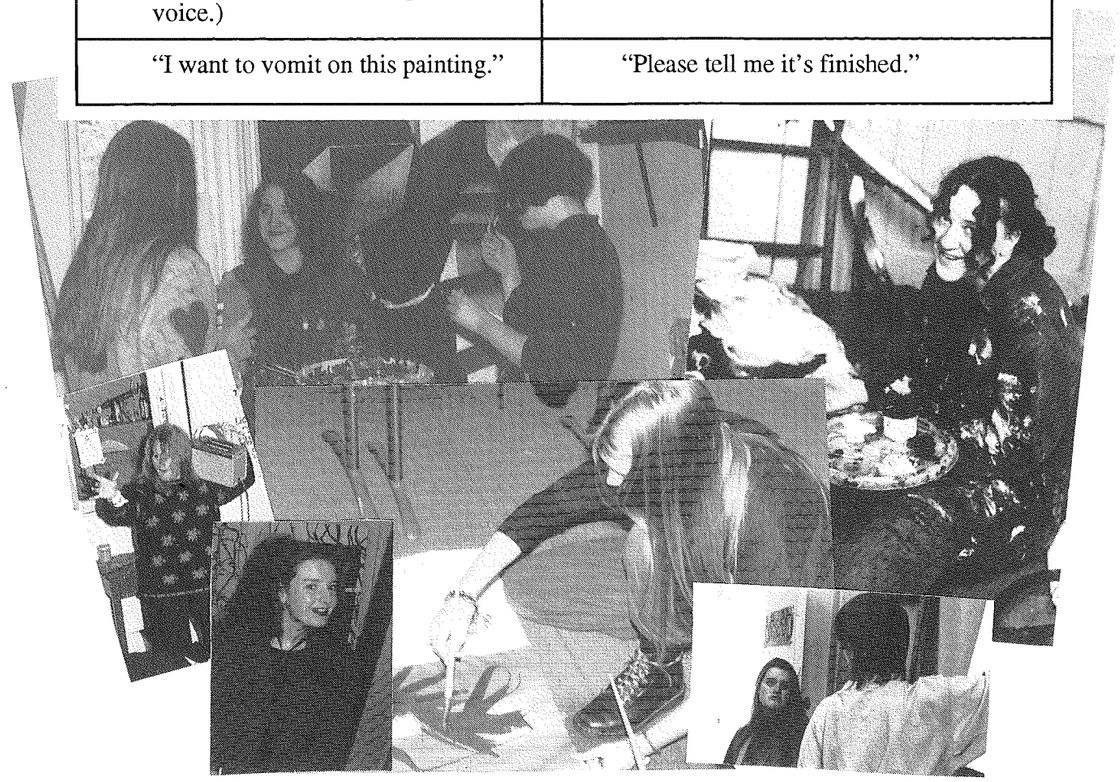
(ART DEPARTMENT STUDENT VIEW)
WARNING PROTECTIVE CLOTHING MUST BE WORN AT ALL TIMES IN.....

J BLOCK

Enter by the green door on the left, and you are now in the domain of vile green carpet, and Art. Empty cup-a-soup packets line the walls. A quarantined sparkly mug is held behind bars, convicted of contaminated coffee.

This room is home to seven pre-tertiary Art students (six technically, but MICF the orange toaster who came equipped with a convenient carry handle is family after all).
We are seven very different individuals- but with one goal . . . to overcome greenness and combat all those who frown at messy floors (eg. our cleaner - tear your hair out Greg).
Contrary to popular belief the pre-tertiary art course is difficult, demanding, frustrating, challenging and very time consuming but WE LOVE IT!!!!!
If you think us a little unsavoury - then good because we think you are boring. To us being an individual is what is important - not the brand of the shirt.

What We Say To The Teacher	What We Really Mean
"That's a lovely shirt you're wearing Clytie."	"I hope she doesn't ask me for my work."
"Has the kettle boiled?" "Yep, it just blew up."	" "
"Yeah - okay Clytie - that would be good, I can do that no problem."	**AAARRRGGG!**
"Oh WOW." (Said in a spaced out voice.)	"Oh WOW!"
"I want to vomit on this painting."	"Please tell me it's finished."



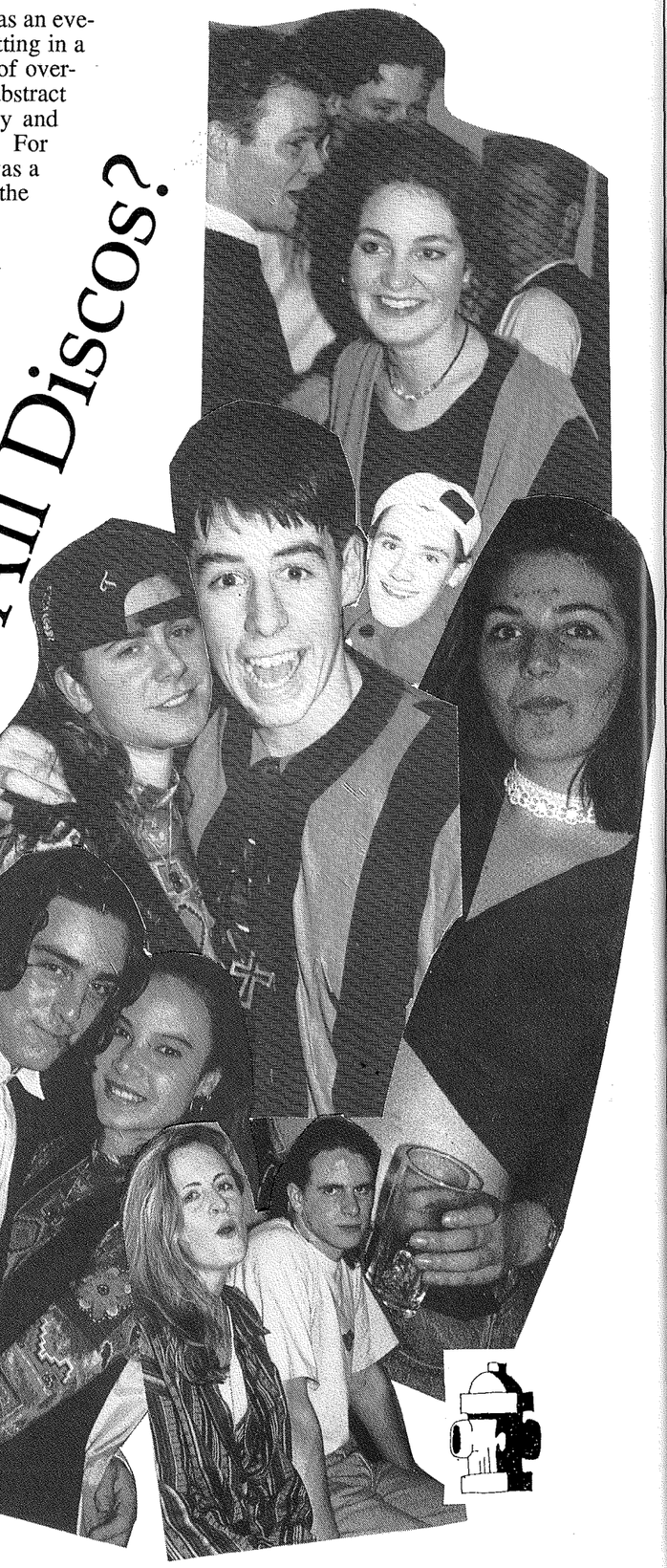
The Disco to End All Discos?

Well what can I say? Our Term Two disco was an evening that many LC students will not be forgetting in a hurry. The disco had all the usual elements of over-excited teenagers throwing their bodies into abstract positions. Some were just a little too merry and those positions became even more abstract! For the most part the evening went well. There was a new DJ so the music was a little different, the venue was new and we finally seemed to fit.

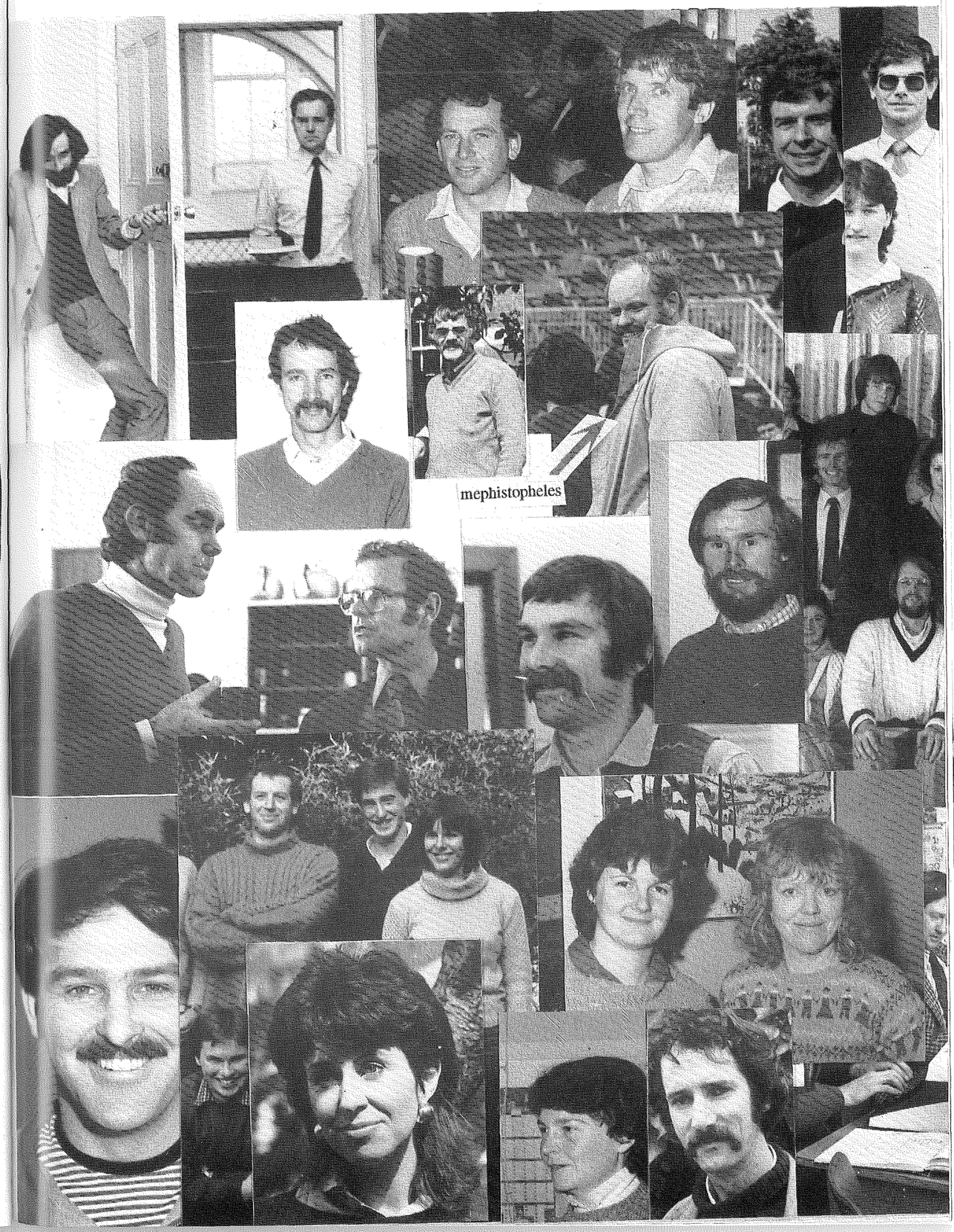
For quite a number of students, the acquaintance of a certain Pat the Rat was made. I'm sure the experience was inspiring for all concerned? For some students the dance floor was a real highlight, encouraging a variety of activities.

The SRC played a very low-key role in the whole affair and for most of the evening a number of them completely disappeared? 'House of Love' by East 17 evoked the usual exhibition of shouting lyrics at the top of one's voice while attempting to be the craziest dancer on stage. Also 'Jump' by The Movement caused many of the students who by day appear almost normal to jump in unison with others for almost fifteen minutes, clearly an almost insane action, but a thoroughly enjoyable one.

So the disco was a success for many people in more ways than one. Will you be one of those who will still be telling your story of the evening to your grandchildren when you're ninety?



OH...WHEN THEY WERE YOUNG!





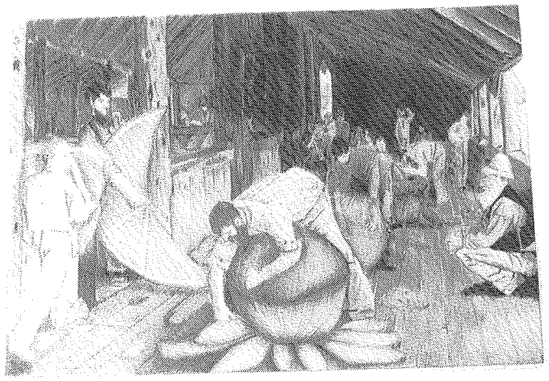
Graphics



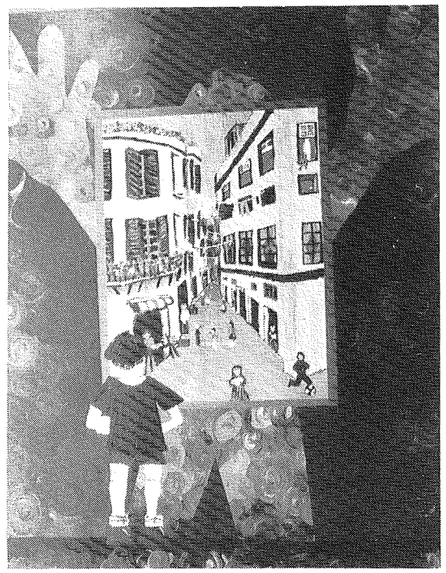
MELANIE ARBON



ADAM DEAN

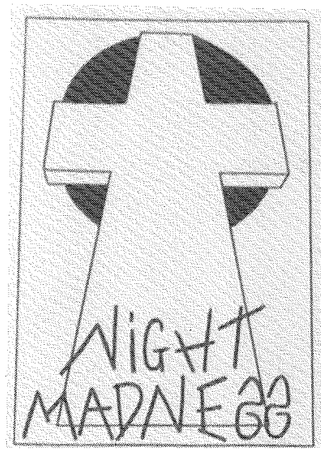


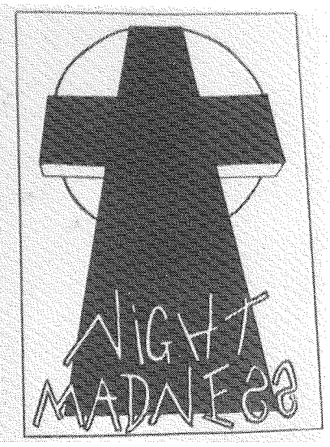
MELANIE ARBON





MELISSA SINGLINE





LC Boardriders

From all four points of the compass we have travelled in search of the perfect wave. The year has been an eventful one, full of wild trips and good surf, although many of us didn't attend all of the camps.

The first big camp was at Little Beach and didn't we all go feral, rampaging through the bush like wild beasts and getting lost due to over indulgence? The girls, not knowing what the hell got into us, realised we were all off our chops.

The next major trip was the competition in Hobart at crappy old Clifton where the waves were a solid half a metre going off. The trip started with the crew travelling to Eagle Hawk Neck and roaring with the most brilliant piece of driving by Bruce "Stacka" Withers who managed to park his Dato in a one metre deep ditch. After hanging some serious lip on the farmer we travelled back to camp after some good surf. On the day of the competition we awoke to a hanging mobile of surfboards in the trees, thanks to anonymous people. The trip ended up with us playing hide and seek with Macca on the way home.

The next trip was Hobart again where it was great as we stayed at Joel "The Mellow Man's" shack at South Arm and adventured with Nicky C. Surfing was not that great except for the select few who were ballsy enough to go out back at board breaking lumpies.

The last trip of the year was definitely the best, thanks to three sexy, gorgeous surfers, namely, our President, Dazza Lewis, and associates, Jean Hodgson, and the man himself, Andre Mueller. It started out on the first Sunday of the holidays when we headed off to Coles Bay. After a good night's sleep at Andre's shack, we left in search of surf and boy did we find it! The first stop was at Friendly Beaches where everybody was amped for a surf. After two or three hours we decided to head north on the endless search but not until Nicky C had spoken to a little whipsnake. Next stop was a secret spot north of Bicheno. After a day of surfing we made camp at Shelly's Point in Scamander. We awoke to the sound of surf pounding on the beach. Hodge, the guru, said, "Hi ho, hi ho, it's off to the grids we go, where the surf is good like we hoped it would. Hi ho, hi ho." After most of the boardriders got a sound beating, we were off to find smaller surf but Little Beach was just as big if not bigger. Overall the trip was good and everybody enjoyed themselves.

The boardriders would like to thank Clyde Tuck for supporting the group and organising trips. We would like to thank the girls for selling the clothes from Seaworld at the Fair. Also, thanks to all the crew who made the effort to attend the meetings and the trips that made the year worthwhile.

President Darren "Dazza Tamma" Lewis

Vice-President Jean "Did you see that?" Hodgson

Andre "Oh my God!" Mueller .



Frontline

FRONTLINE. FRONTLINE. FRONTLINE. What can one say but we started out well. I remember clearly our first meeting. The room was full, I couldn't get a word in edgewise. We had a million ideas and quite frankly, were destined to take on The Sydney Morning Herald, The Age, maybe even The Australian. Yep, we had the stories, the manpower and the commitment. But, as the year wore on, the numbers depleted and by exam time it had become standard practice to say 'do it next week'. As it turned out, I don't think even the Examiner was quaking in its boots with our efforts, though I have to say our movie reviews were better than any Chris Copas ever wrote.

So, what can I say that, as editor, I am proud of at Frontline? Well, quite a few things actually. The depth of our stories impressed me - homosexuality, the pros and cons of religion; Republicanism; and police powers were all issues that we covered. Judging by sales, however, you were less impressed. I learnt the hard way that all you really wanted were simple articles to pass the half hour between the news and the beginning of Beverly Hills. It was difficult to know this, however, as student-Frontline contact was almost non-existent.

I was also impressed with the diverse skills of the Frontline staff - they really could do anything if I pushed them hard enough. I was also impressed by the amount of people who contributed articles when approached to do so. I don't think we had any refusals. Of course, I was impressed with the impact of J.J.M. I can now see the value of controversy and understand how the National Enquirer can outsell The Australian. From myself to her I say an enormous – and anonymous – thankyou. And to everyone who tried to beg, bribe or threaten her name from me, well, I guess I could write her name but, as a journalist, I must put integrity first and protect her identity.

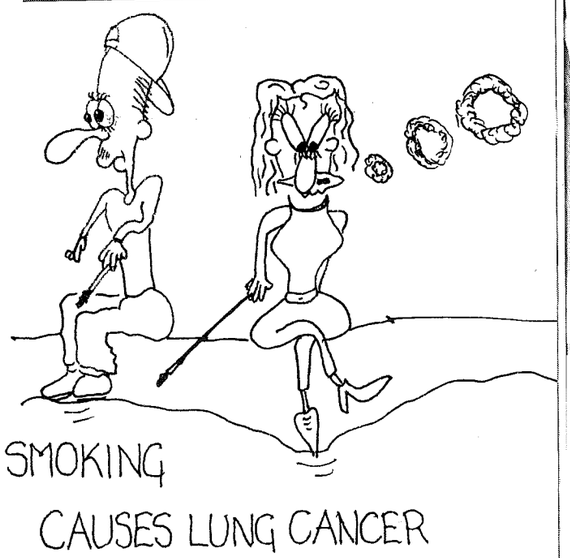
Now, despite the obvious big thankyou to the Frontline staff, I have to say a big thankyou to all others who helped me on the paper. It was not uncommon - and in fact became the norm - for me to grab an unsuspecting friend to write a story, any story, to fill up a page. It made things much easier when I could exploit their talents, and taught me an effective way to take shortcuts and meet deadlines. Thanks to Lila Meleisea (PF) for her music review and stewed beetles; Connal Parsley for filling in gaps, editing, finishing sentences and writing anything I asked him to; Luke Westlake for overcoming illiteracy to write about his love of Minis and Jo Hextall, Andrew Maynard, Chris Scott and Cherie Thorpe for their art and twisted humour. Oh, thanks for your article on Boarding School, Fletch. Pity you didn't stay there!

The biggest thanks must go to the Frontline staff who put up with orders, deadlines, late nights (especially Scott), drawing endless "Black lines" and generally committing themselves to a time consuming rec as well as attempting to maintain their school grades. Also thanks to Scott Johnston, our staff advisor, and our lovely photo-copying lady, Linda, and Andrew Preece for his invaluable – and stressful – help with the computers to start us off.

Lastly, I would like to encourage anyone with a spare Thursday lunchtime to take up the Frontline recreation. Its challenging and rewarding to publish a paper of which you're editorally and financially responsible.

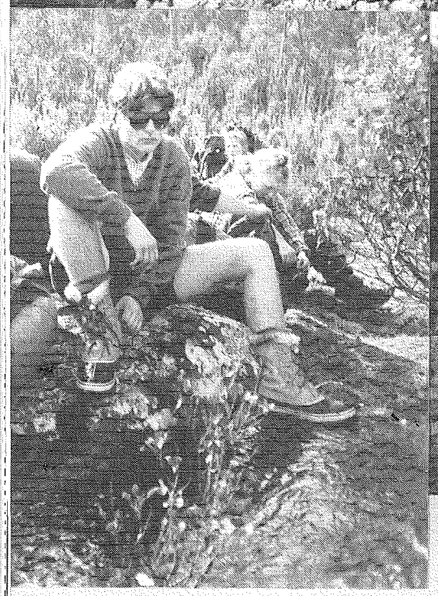
Dianne Gee





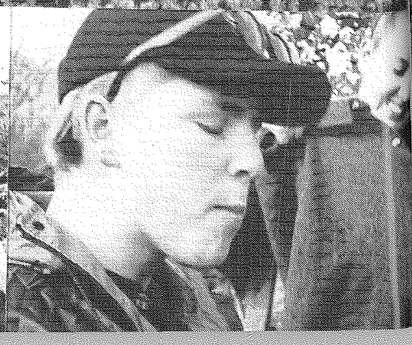
Expedition





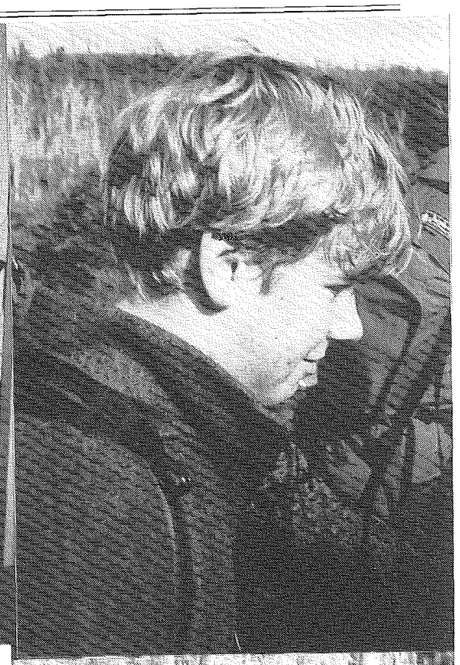




Skills
















Pre Tertiary
SPEECH & DRAMA
PERFORMANCES

SRC President's Report

Humans of Mellowland. The time hath come. It is time to release the secret I have been holding for far too long. I come from a far away planet. A planet where the dreams of all of you originated. A planet where beer grows on trees and homework assignments come back with no coffee stains or smudges and every one of them is marked with a big red A+.

Enough about my home, let us speak about yours. During my time in this reality plane, I have observed many things. Those issues involving school and work have interested me greatly. It seems that motivation is lacking in this particular part of the universe. I speak only of the 13% unemployed humans in this State. We are told there are no jobs, and therefore believe it, but in truth, there are virtually endless job prospects, if only people would look for them. I heard through the grapevine that the Bosnian government is looking for a tourism minister. There's a good start.

As for those humans attending educational institutions, (those humans being you guys'n'girls), I have been greatly interested in the customs surrounding teenagers as a sub-culture. Teenagers are a funny lot. I am of the opinion that teenagers are the most highly motivated humans on this planet. Teenagers aren't afraid to experiment and learn, whereas adults get stuck in their ways and stop living.



Throughout this year at Launceston College there has been a major metamorphosis of humans. People are no longer afraid to speak to one another or drive cars through the Mall or mindlessly frolic through the grass. People are mellow. Creativity prevails. No longer do the masses sit in silence and play footy trivia. Mating rituals of Earthlings also interest me greatly. It seems that it is customary to ignore the people who you feel for, limiting conversation to small talk about the weather or other such trivial topics of interest.

Despite all of the pointless negativity that always surrounds this school, it has been a year of awesome proportions. The SRC has been a driving force in the making of this year and for that I thank everyone involved.

I could write loads of motivational information but in truth it is up to the individual to find their light. Everyone has the capacity to be whatever they want. It is up to you to seek new horizons. Adventure! There is so much on this planet to see. It is up to the individual to see it.

Peace to all citizens and I thank you for a wonderful year. Thanks to all the Staff who tolerated me and the SRC, and a special thanks to the International Underwater 8 Ball Federation for organising the Launceston tournament.

Never trust a big butt and a smile.

Peace

Bill F., Nicci-C.

A typical conversation between Ash and Bailey:

Ash: Quin'twa, gwoink trippytucka.
Bailey: Auto Valve! Wok sheep plink twa!
Ash: Oink! Oink! Wlap glee.
Bailey: Wlappy bloop twink wlap!

SRC Report

The SRC of 1993 was, perhaps, one of the most memorable in the history of Launceston College. 1993; the year a president was elected through putting up posters that had absolutely nothing to do with the school or its politics! Despite this, the members of the SRC Executive worked reasonably well together, considering the diversity of interests and personalities.

As usual, the SRC has been accused of not doing anything. In response to this, I reply that if the students of Launceston College don't take an interest in what's going on, then of course they'll think we've done nothing. Yes, some of the SRC Executive haven't quite done as much as others, but c'est la vie! That, dear students, is part and parcel of any working body. Besides, you elected every member of the SRC, so as far as I'm concerned, you deserve everything you get.

So who did you get? The SRC of 1993 consisted of Nick Semmens (President), Connal Parsley (Vice President), Anthony Goss (Secretary), Ashley Griffiths (Treasurer), John Mahindroo, Hayden John, Odette Williams, Andrew Bailey-Smith, Matthew Doherty, Scott Lewis, Raewyn Fletcher and Harley Brown. I guess the most apparent thing this group did was to organize discos as entertainment for the students. It was clear that these events provided a good excuse not to do homework, and at the same time raised a tidy sum for the SRC.

The breakfast program, magnanimously orchestrated by John Mahindroo, provided hungry students with sustenance in the bitter winter mornings. John, Scott, Adrian Crosswell (Staff Liasion) and myself took turns in getting to school at 7:30 am to set up the breakfast. Thanks must go to those reliable non-SRC members who covered when someone was late! You know who you are and I don't, so I won't list you all. Special thanks to Jules Colman; the only person who ever gave us enough money to even come close to paying for what she ate.

Nick Semmens and myself were this year's student representatives on the Launceston College Council. In this capacity we were able to have direct input on issues such as student accommodation, the canteen and, in short, administrative matters involving large sums of money. Although this entailed giving up large amounts of time it was very rewarding to be a part of the Council.

Odette Williams and I were on the Pastoral Care Committee for 1993. Dealing with issues such as critical incidents, behavioural procedures, the use of CA time and other such related matters, Odette and I utilized the oportunity we had to give the student's perspective. We felt it was important that we contribute to making the College a more understanding, receptive and humane place.

Nick, Odette and I also attended the general staff meetings, providing a link between teachers and students at Launceston College.

A further SRC venture was the rally for education held in Royal Park in early October, in protest of the staff cuts proposed by the Liberal government. The rally received press coverage, and revealed that some students do actually care about the conditions under which they are educated.

The SRC, this year, has restored at least some unity to the school. The success of the mini-fair, held in first term, relied not only on the brainwaves and dedication of the SRC, but also on motivation and commitment on the part of the students. It was quite heartening to see the majority of students revelling in the festivities and partaking of the delightful wares of the various CA groups.

A number of charities were supported by the SRC, including Red Nose Day, 40 Hour Famine, Difr'nt Colours One People and the Kidney Foundation. Understandably, we were not able to donate our money and services to every charity that asked us for assistance, but as an executive we made an assessment as to which of the charities were more deserving of our contribution. It was also important to select charities we believed the student body would take an interest and participate in. We hope that the immediate charitable desires of the students have been so met.

After the needs of LC students for shelter in Royal Park had been communicated to the Launceston Council, it was necessary for the needs of the wider community to be established. As a result, various surveys and other determining procedures are, as we speak, being conducted by the Council and certain students at the University of Tasmania. The matter is out of the SRC's hands, so to speak! With any luck, final plans will be made in time for next year's SRC to capitalise on our initiative.

The End of Year Ball promises to be a rather pleasurable little soiree, as Nick and I have managed to secure Melbourne band Hurdy Gurdy for the occasion. Hayden is (as usual) largely responsible for the venue and decorations, and Scott took care of the invitations. I would love to go on to describe all of the achievements of each of the SRC Executive members but unfortunately there is neither time nor room. In conclusion, then, I assert that the SRC of 1993 has been no worse than any other and in many areas far better. It has been a great privilege to represent the students and a pleasure to be a part of the team that was the SRC Executive.

Connal Parsley
Vice President

Science Department

The Year of the Dinosaur of B Block

Not content with having Plasma Machines to disrupt traffic flow in B Block, those idiotic Science teachers decided to block off the traffic completely on level three by out-doing Jurassic Park with their Dinosaur picture. Or is it?

We are getting used to being abused by the various Science teachers simply for being there. There is Paul, tall, lean and permanently suffering from tennis injuries because he is getting past it (Heaven help you if you are late for one of Paul's classes if he has a back twinge!), Donna ("I'm here if you catch me, I'm late"), Jill – a quiet, sympathetic person – until she gets upset and "I'm guarding the lift" Jason who lurks (occasionally) in his lair at the front entrance. Various others also appear - Peters of two ilks, Janets, Carols and Di's.

The whole floor has always exuded a general insanity. Students complain of classes where 10 kg masses are thrown at them! Acids scurry on trolleys fuming slightly. Students are seen pulling others on skateboards in the name of science. The teachers, while not entirely of Einsteinian genius, demeanour or eccentricity (some are, after all ladies), do languish into tales of Black Holes at the drop of a hat or contemplate the enthalpy of a mole - which is quite bizarre on any scale. Jason's hair is usually scientific as opposed to ruthlessly businesslike - thinned by years of radiation and mercury poisoning the two remaining strands have been allowed to grow into a mop on top of the bald pate and pruned every four months or so.

Then came the Dinosaurs. A nice, empty piece of wall with dead Bluetack and Handprints all over it has now been filled with a framed assortment of coloured dots and a queue of people in front of it.

The people break naturally into two camps.
Camp A - The irritating "Oh! isn't it Awesome! I want one in my bedroom."
Camp B - " There's nothing there, what a load of rubbish!"

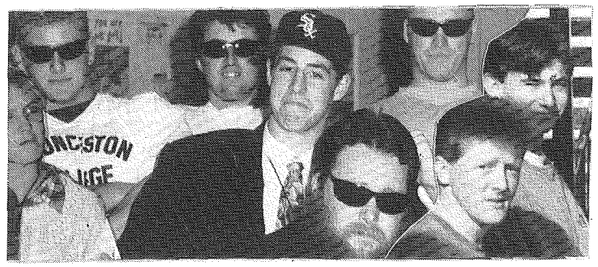
Jason, who seems to have surplus spare time, keeps coming out of his lair and smiling knowingly at the latter of the group while saying condescendingly, "Look at the the reflection of the stairs" and walking away!
Or, standing in front of it and saying, "See the dinosaur in the Cave?" to no one in particular.

Being one of the latter group, together with Donna and Louise and many others, this is particularly irritating as I have already been late for Quinnie's Maths four times because of it, not that Quinnie noticed! (If it had been Phillipa's class - no way Jose!) Worse, Mike Gee trooped us all down to look on the grounds that it is legitimate Behavioural Studies! STILL couldn't get it. I think Mike was really observing us observing it or was it that he was merely looking for an excuse ------ ?

IS IT SCIENCE? Dunno, don't care?

IS IT INTERESTING? Nope can't see a thing!

Those Science teachers - MAD!





United Nations Conference

The National United Nations Youth Conference of 1993 was held in Melbourne between the fourth and seventh of July. Seven representatives were selected to represent Tasmania; two of these being us famous commentators on world issues - Dianne and Connal. Our selection was the product of a rigorous procedure involving a series of statewide conferences testing debating prowess, maturity, and, of course, knowledge of current world issues.

The conference focused on human rights on three levels; international, federal and local, all of which arose from 1993 being the International Year of Indigenous People. During the conference, held at Melbourne University, delegates attended guest speakers (some of whom we recognised from politics, the media, and even World Series Debating) and participated in discussions and workshops on various human rights issues. We also acquired the rather specific skill of writing United Nations resolutions, which were later debated. Many long hours were spent writing these complicated documents, and throughout this period many delegates developed an intense dislike of operative and preambulatory clauses!

The conference culminated in an extremely formal, day-long mock General Assembly, in which each delegate represented the country they had been assigned and had researched in terms of politics, resources, trade alliances and, of course, human rights records prior to the conference. This auspicious occasion, held in the Victorian House of Assembly, was attended by both the press and some members of the Victorian parliament. Through the preparation for and enactment of this event, we developed a deep understanding of the workings of the U.N., internal and external problems with its operation and possible areas for reform (the most prevalent of which was the Security Council).

Delegates also experienced the fabled Melbourne nightclubs; the cafes (especially of Lygon and Brunswick Streets); talked politics, philosophy, literature, drama, school systems, universities, shops, and many abstract concepts until the very early hours, and formed inter-state ties that will last a long time.

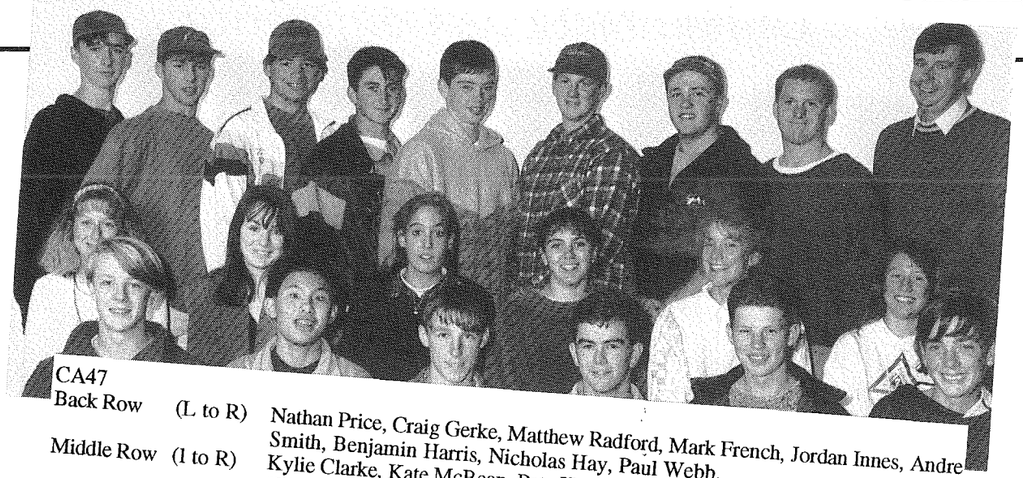
The United Nations Youth Conference was an amazing experience and we strongly recommend it to any students who take an interest in world politics and the problems facing humanity. We congratulate the Victorian branch of the U.N. Youth Association for organising what was a brilliant event, and we thank Richard Lewandowski for encouraging us to attend the northern conference that led to our selection and, in turn, to continued involvement with the United Nations Association of Australia.

Tasmanian delegates
Dianne Gee
Connal Parsley

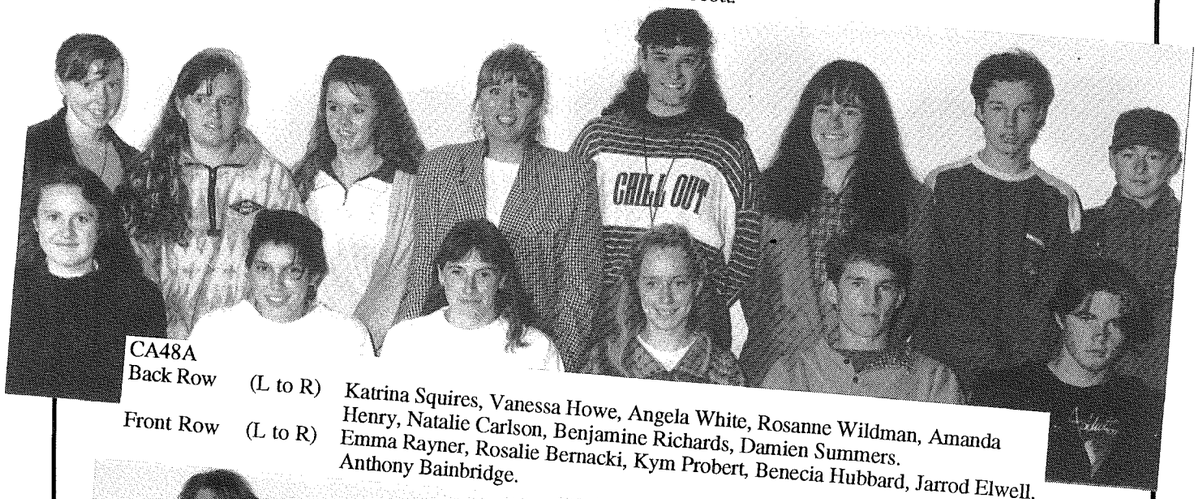
ED: Note that Con wrote the whole article without mentioning that he received the award for the best/most contributing delegate of 1993?!?! That's a first!



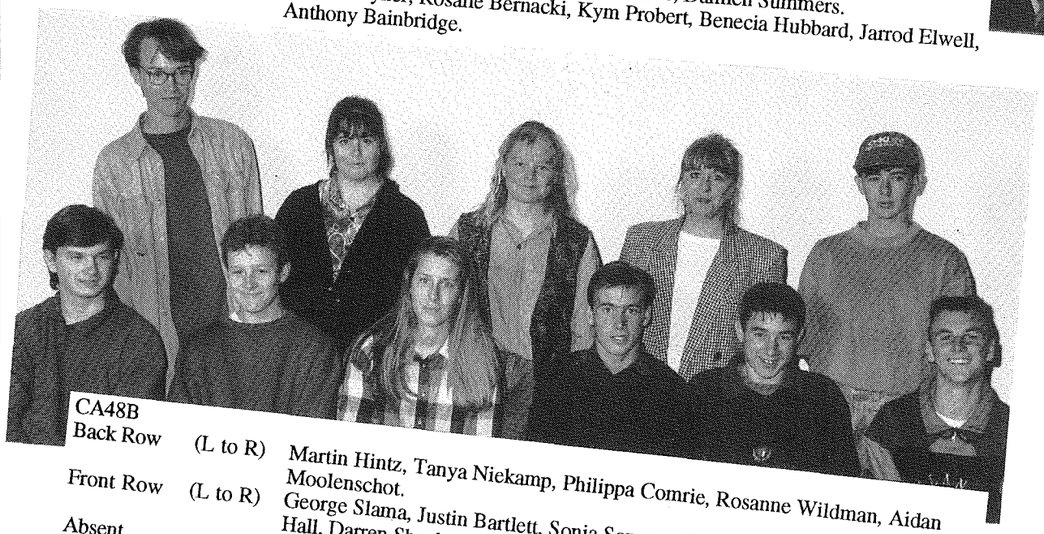
"bitch…"
I wake up but this time everything is cold and dark. I sit in a cell, knowing that I have confused my body with my mind. Sitting there, I actually think that I miss her. Maybe I do. Maybe because I loved her.



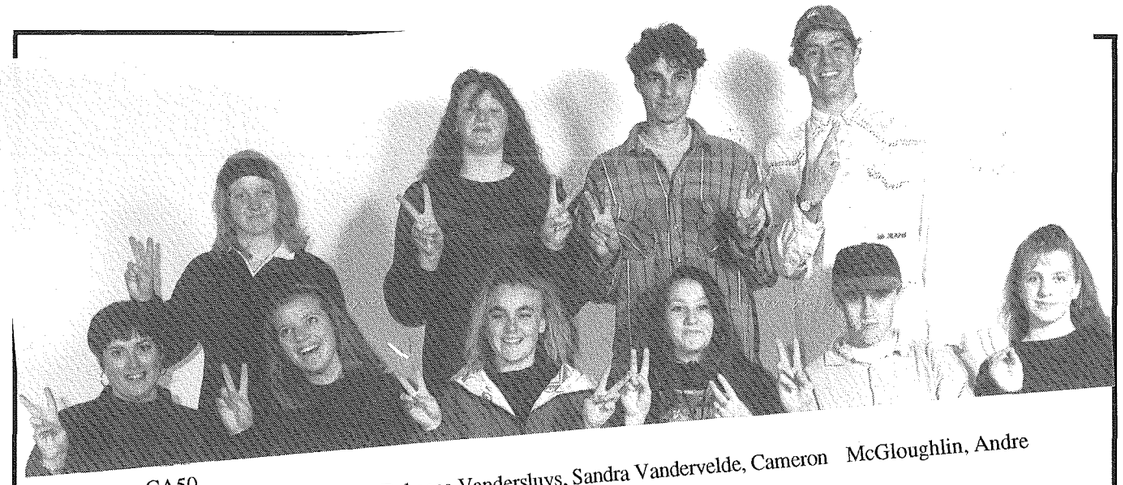
CA47
Back Row (L to R) Nathan Price, Craig Gerke, Matthew Radford, Mark French, Jordan Innes, Andre Smith, Benjamin Harris, Nicholas Hay, Paul Webb.
Middle Row (l to R) Kylie Clarke, Kate McBean, Peta Heyes, Merrin Hodge, Alice Mulford, Natasha Hillard.
Front Row (L to R) Ricky Reid, Gilian Lee, Andrew Luomanen, Adam Curtayne, Brendan Armstrong, Matthew Ramsden.
Absent Mark Jones, David McKenzie, Fraser Scott.



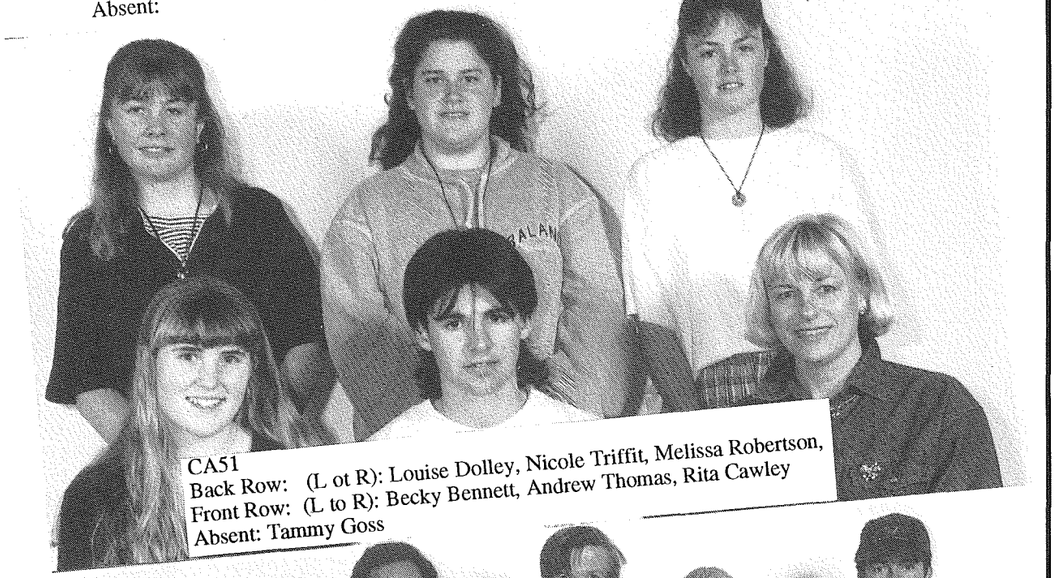
CA48A
Back Row (L to R) Katrina Squires, Vanessa Howe, Angela White, Rosanne Wildman, Amanda Henry, Natalie Carlson, Benjamine Richards, Damien Summers.
Front Row (L to R) Emma Rayner, Rosalie Bernacki, Kym Probert, Benecia Hubbard, Jarrod Elwell, Anthony Bainbridge.



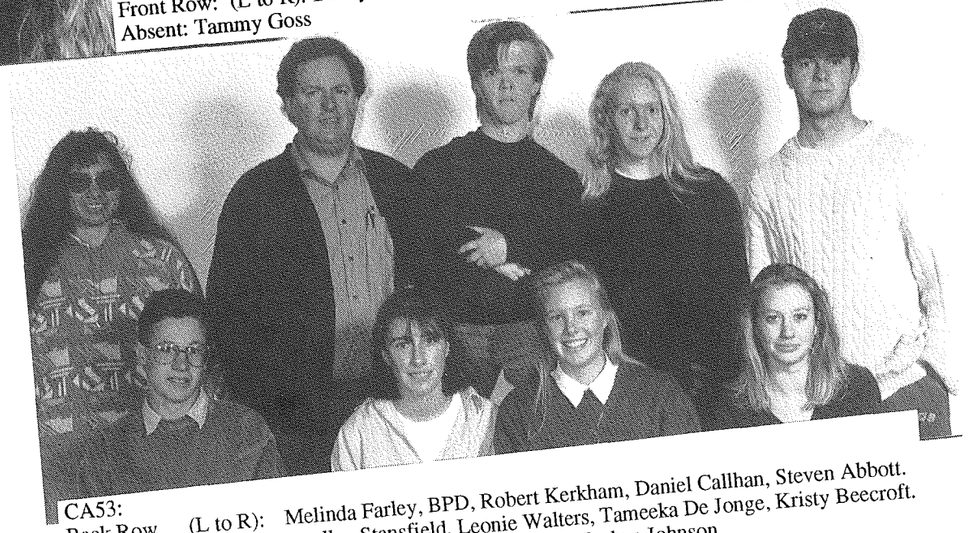
CA48B
Back Row (L to R) Martin Hintz, Tanya Niekamp, Philippa Comrie, Rosanne Wildman, Aidan Moolenschot.
Front Row (L to R) George Slama, Justin Bartlett, Sonja Somann-Crawford, Grant Garwood, Stuart Hall, Darren Shephard.
Absent Rebbecca Zolyniak, Nathan Fidler, Jason Page, Phillippa Boon.



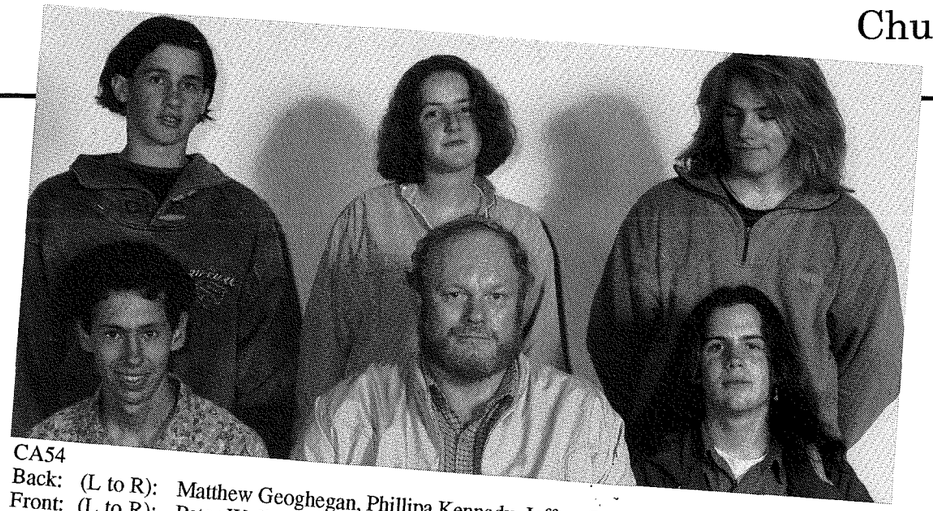
CA50
Back Row: (L to R): Rebecca Vandersluys, Sandra Vandervelde, Cameron McGloughlin, Andre Mueller,
Front Row: (L to R): Helene Boyer, Kellie Price, Belinda Smith, Helen Gugliotti, Adam Jones, Tina Boric,
Belinda Sloan, Georgia Palmer.
Absent:



CA51
Back Row: (L ot R): Louise Dolley, Nicole Triffit, Melissa Robertson,
Front Row: (L to R): Becky Bennett, Andrew Thomas, Rita Cawley
Absent: Tammy Goss



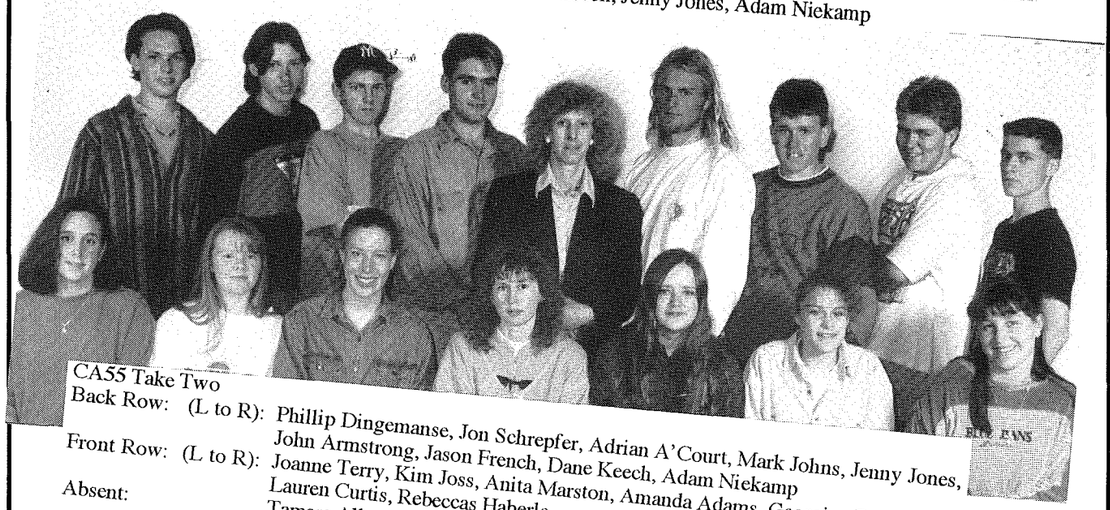
CA53:
Back Row (L to R): Melinda Farley, BPD, Robert Kerkham, Daniel Callhan, Steven Abbott.
Front Row (L to R): Bradley Stansfield, Leonie Walters, Tameeka De Jonge, Kristy Beecroft.
Absentees Nicole Smith, Alexandra Hartley, Joshua Johnson.



CA54
Back: (L to R): Matthew Geoghegan, Phillipa Kennedy, Jeffrey Beckett
Front: (L to R): Peter Wylie, Doug Ewington, Jason Gray
Absent: Adam King, Kellie Langmaid, Matthew McArthur, Kylie Singline, Luke Westlake.



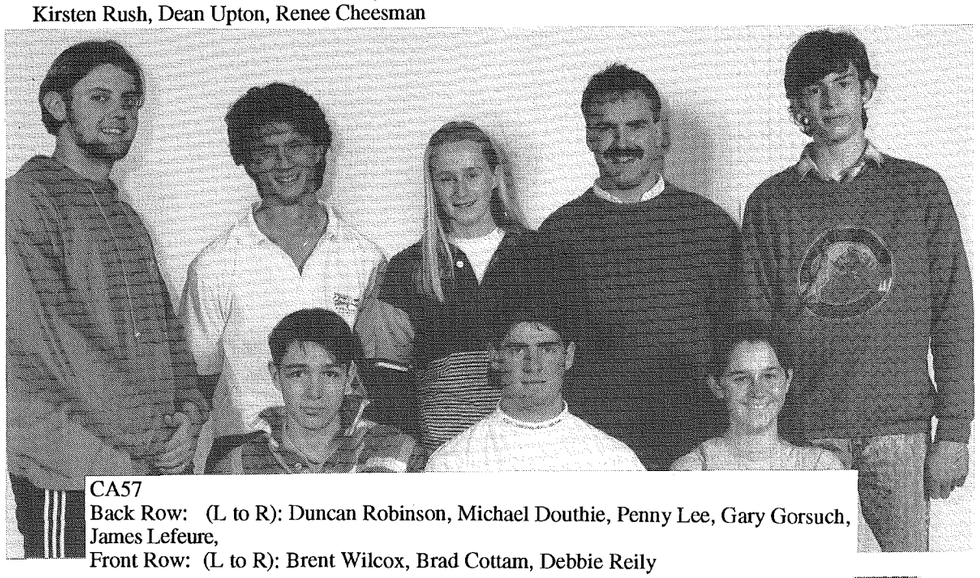
CA 55
Back Row (L to R): Tamara Alberts, Joanne Terry, Kim Joss
Front Row (L to R): Dane Keech, Jenny Jones, Adam Niekamp



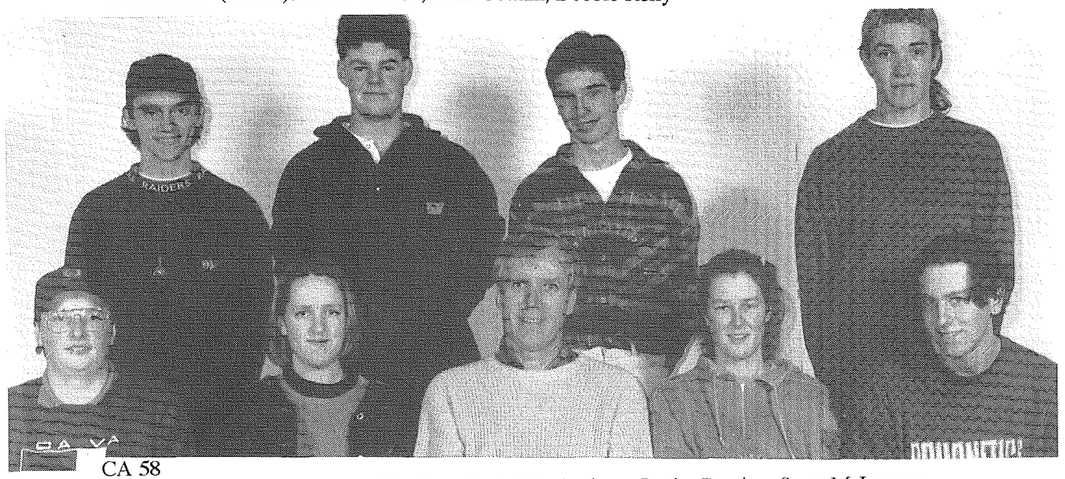
CA55 Take Two
Back Row: (L to R): Phillip Dingemanse, Jon Schrepfer, Adrian A'Court, Mark Johns, Jenny Jones,
Front Row: (L to R): John Armstrong, Jason French, Dane Keech, Adam Niekamp
Joanne Terry, Kim Joss, Anita Marston, Amanda Adams, Georgina Bourke,
Absent: Lauren Curtis, Rebeccas Haberle
Tamara Alberts, Ben Crawford, Narelle Harris, Tracey Mickleborough



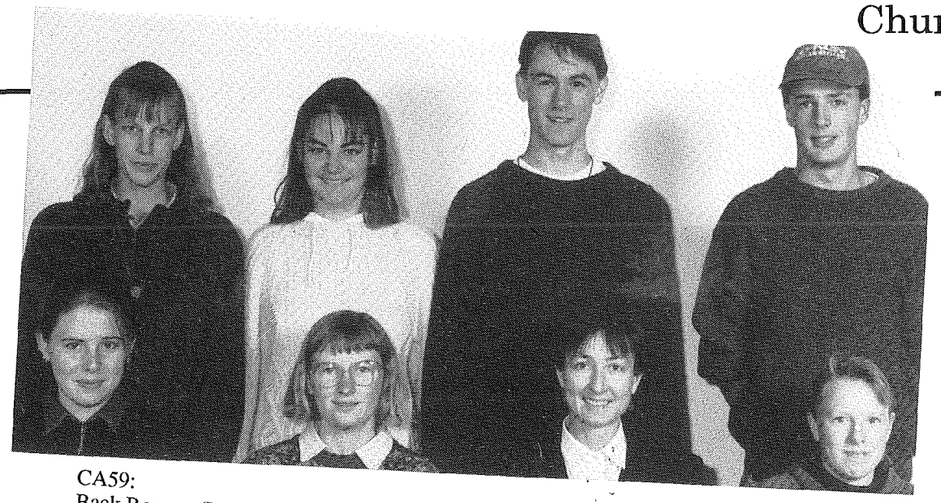
CA56
Back Row: (L to R): Kurt Holweg, Michael Gee,
Front Row: (L to R): Lila Meleisea, Dianne Gee,
Absent: Christine Cole, Michelle Dolby, Wayne Frost, Timothy Henry, Justin Howard, Melanie Jones, Kirsten Rush, Dean Upton, Renee Cheesman



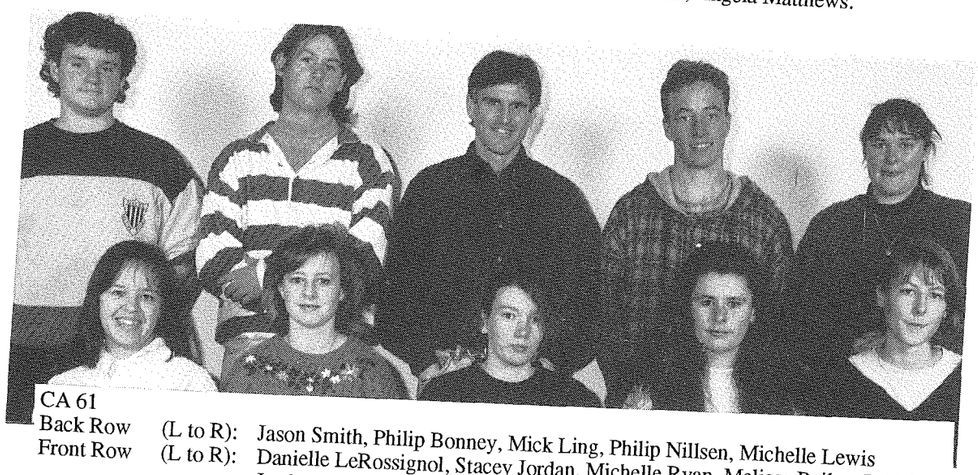
CA57
Back Row: (L to R): Duncan Robinson, Michael Douthie, Penny Lee, Gary Gorsuch, James Lefeure,
Front Row: (L to R): Brent Wilcox, Brad Cottam, Debbie Reily



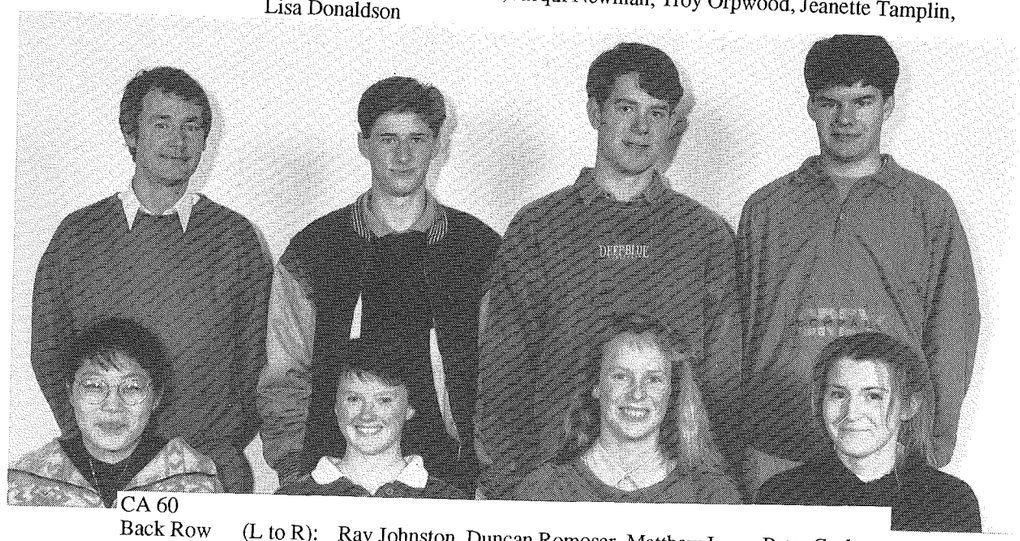
CA 58
Back Row (L to R) Jason Claridge, Craig Felmingham, Justin Cousins, Scott McLennon.
Front Row (LtoR) Micheal James, Rachael French, Steve Hollister, Leah Clayton, Michael Corleone (The Godfather).
Absent Kylie Butt, Michael Ewart, Grant Pfeiffer, Brendon Pulford, Barry Taylor, Matthew Wilkins, Louise Wilson, Justin Wood.



CA59:
Back Row (L to R): Andrea Collins, Cindy Marshall, Steven Ean, Andrew Jordan.
Front Row (L to R): Calinda Adams, Jenni Priest, Julie Hextall, Angela Matthews.



CA 61
Back Row (L to R): Jason Smith, Philip Bonney, Mick Ling, Philip Nillsen, Michelle Lewis
Front Row (L to R): Danielle LeRossignol, Stacey Jordan, Michelle Ryan, Melissa Bailey, Felicity Jordan
Absent: Nic Atkinson, Penne Grose, Jacqui Newman, Troy Orpwood, Jeanette Tamplin, Lisa Donaldson



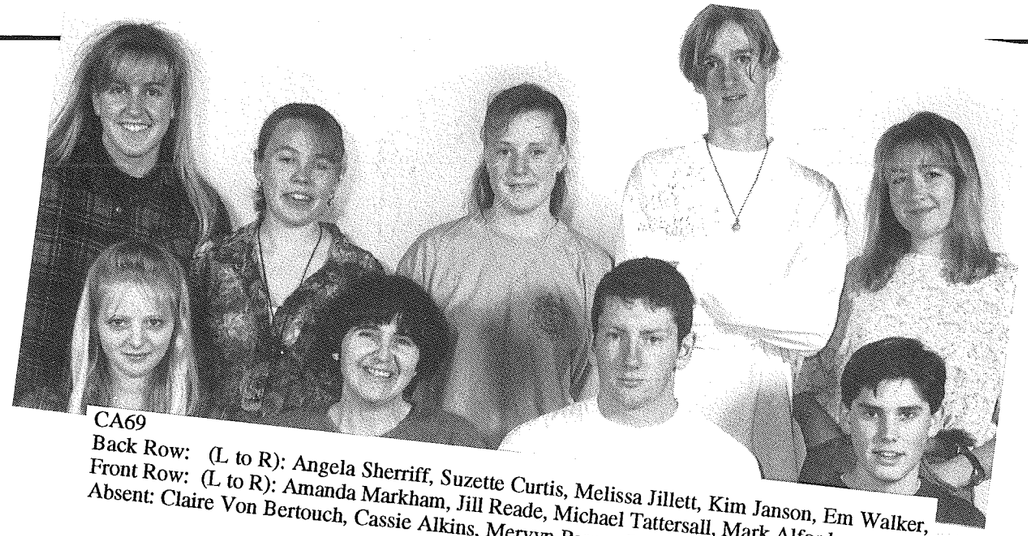
CA 60
Back Row (L to R): Ray Johnston, Duncan Romoser, Matthew Lyne, Peter Geskus
Front Row (L to R): Vicky Huang, Karryn Smith, Angela O'Reilly, Prue Sutton
Absent: Julianne Orr



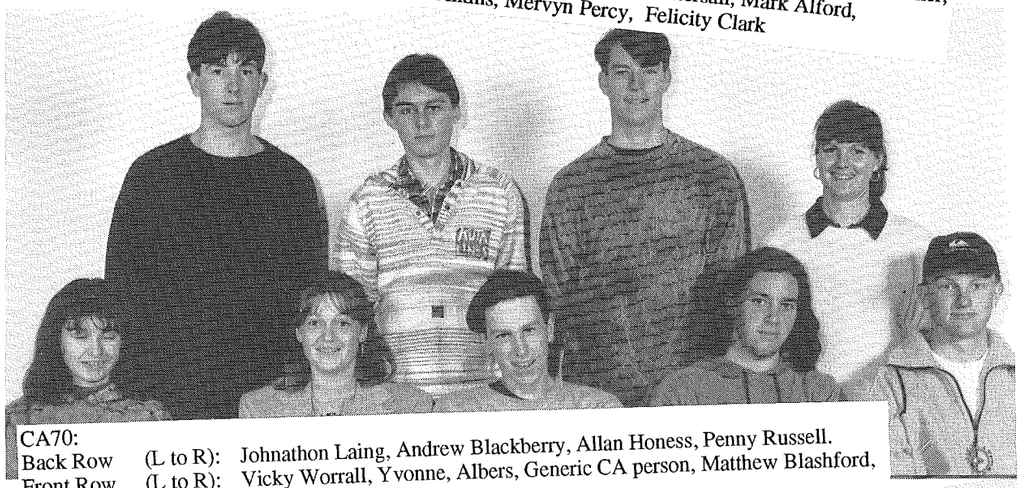
CA62
Back Row: (L to R): Tania Simmons, Terry Fellows, Kerrie Mason, Natasha Billett, Sarah Carter
Front Row: (L to R): Andrew Johnson, Tasha Manktellow, Orysia McCrimmon, Scott Graham, Anthony Turnell
Absent: Ronsley Burn, Nicole Fitzgerald, Anita Harris, Tory McCrystal, Adam Mee, Troy Moylan, Jonathon Walters, Paul Leslie, Ian Robertson, Louise Wilson



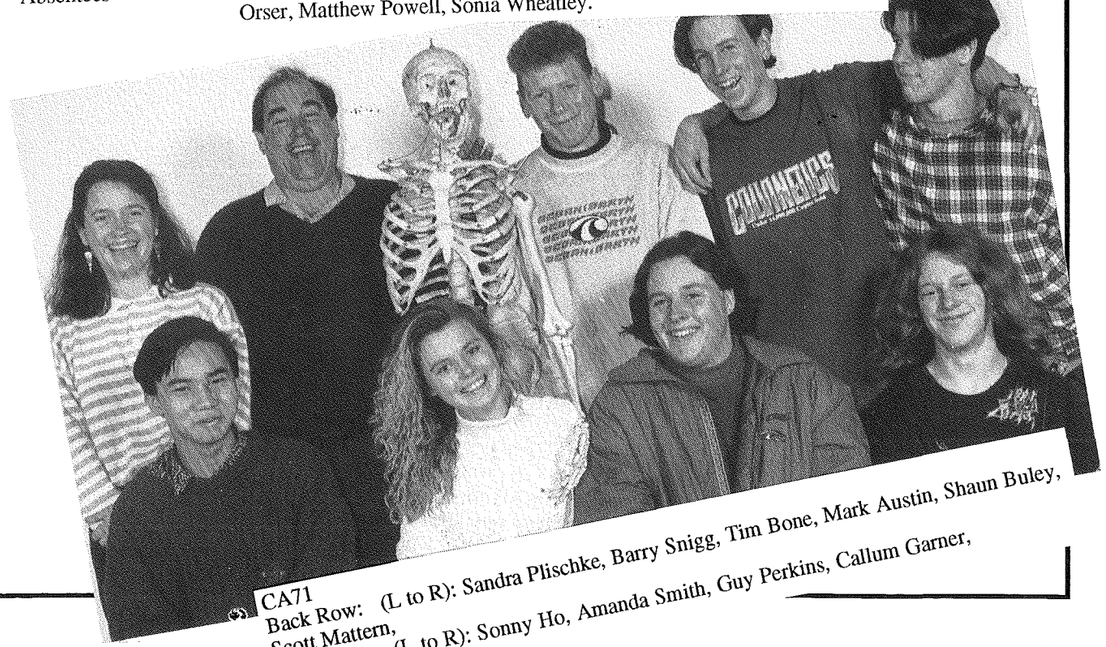
CA63
Back: (L to R) Scott Beckett, Clint Madden, Brent Page, Karen Heathcote, Richard Ikin
Front: (L to R) Fiona Badcock, Penny Gladman, Gayle O'Neil, Phillippa Green
Absent: Rebecca Hudson, Marcus Burston, Marylee Griffiths, Paul Badcock, Narelle Gadd, Sky Langerak, Stuart Vaughan, Jason Wiersma, Samantha Cook, Marcus Cehtel, Max Arden, Lisa Kelder.



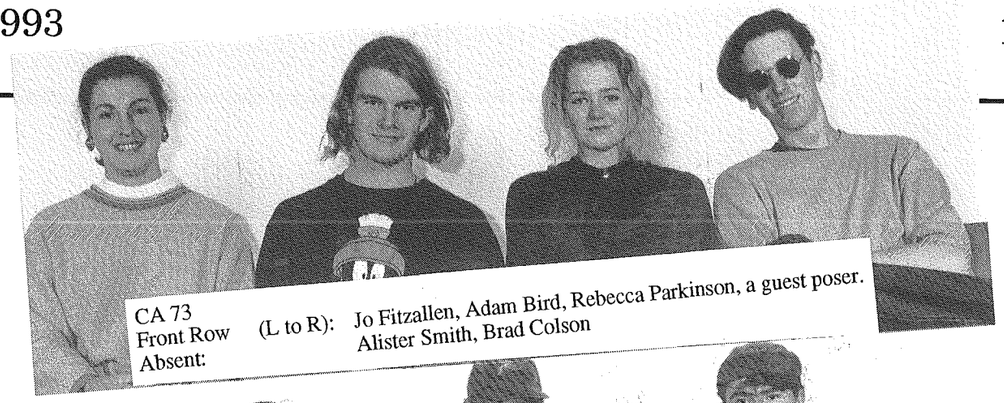
CA69
Back Row: (L to R): Angela Sherriff, Suzette Curtis, Melissa Jillett, Kim Janson, Em Walker,
Front Row: (L to R): Amanda Markham, Jill Reade, Michael Tattersall, Mark Alford,
Absent: Claire Von Bertouch, Cassie Alkins, Mervyn Percy, Felicity Clark



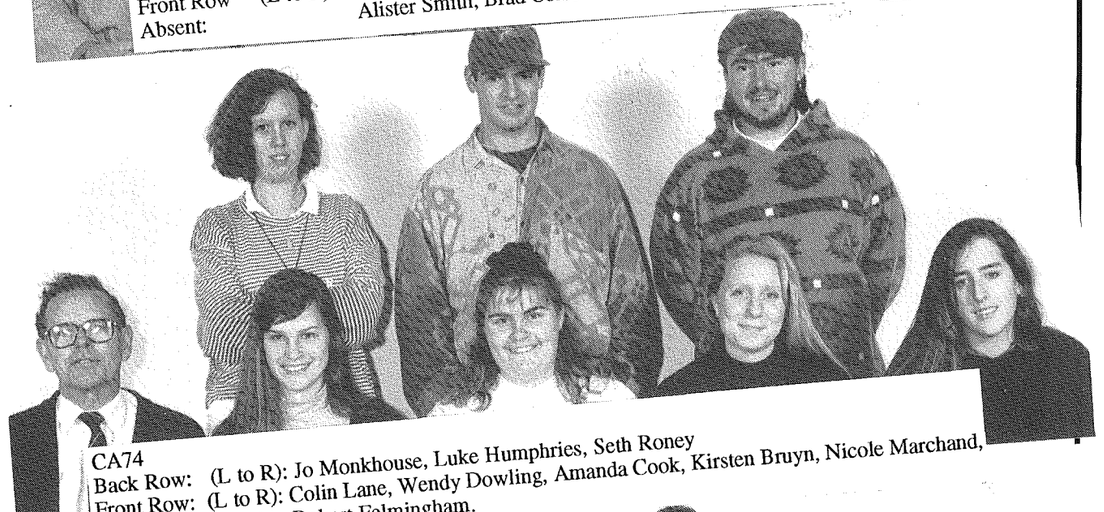
CA70:
Back Row (L to R): Johnathon Laing, Andrew Blackberry, Allan Honess, Penny Russell.
Front Row (L to R): Vicky Worrall, Yvonne, Albers, Generic CA person, Matthew Blashford, Nathan Wheldon.
Absentees Michael Bathchelor, Sarah Conway, Kye Geilston, Cassie Gissel, Carolyn Orser, Matthew Powell, Sonia Wheatley.



CA71
Back Row: (L to R): Sandra Plischke, Barry Snigg, Tim Bone, Mark Austin, Shaun Buley,
Scott Mattern,
(L to R): Sonny Ho, Amanda Smith, Guy Perkins, Callum Garner,



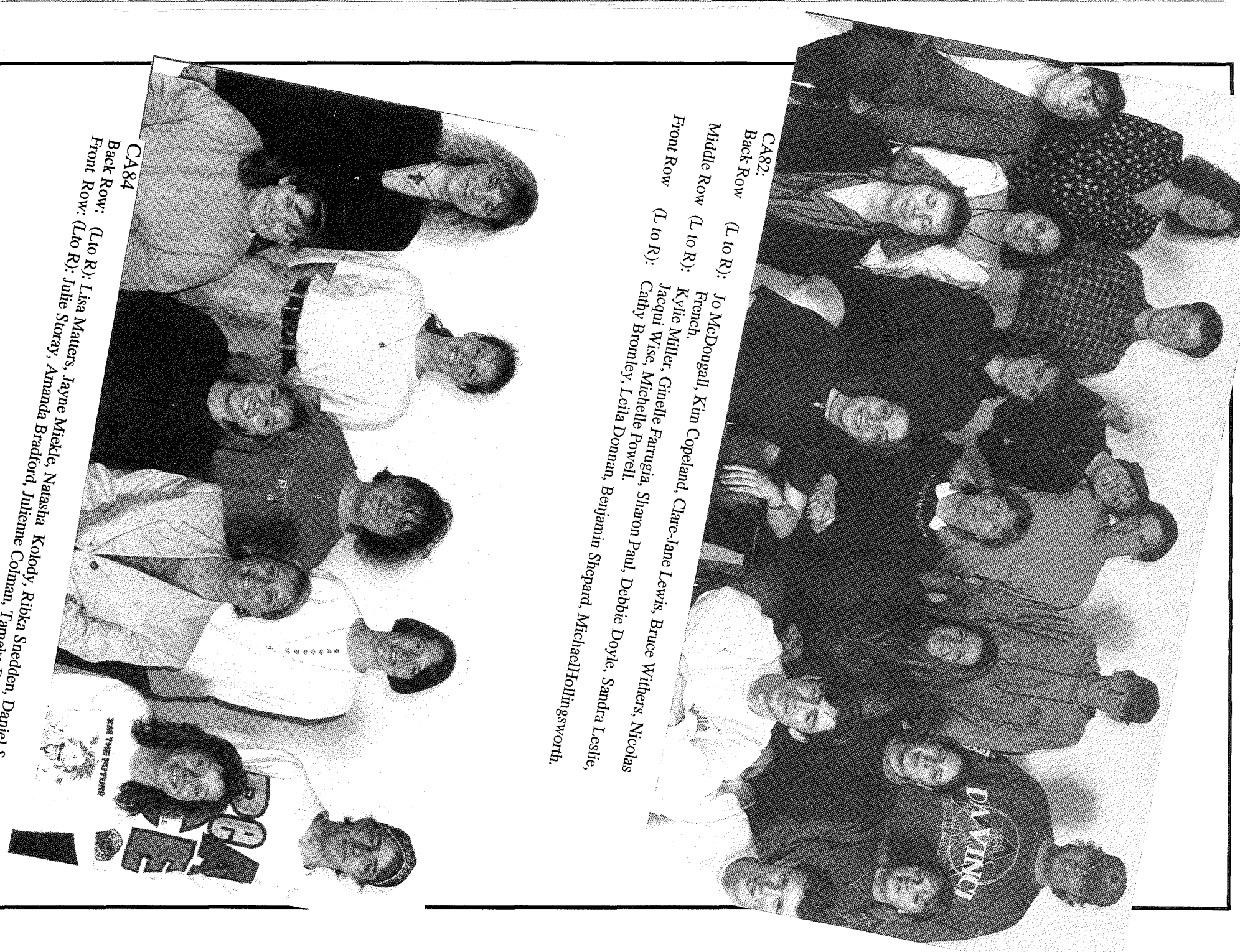
CA 73
Front Row (L to R): Jo Fitzallen, Adam Bird, Rebecca Parkinson, a guest poser.
Absent: Alister Smith, Brad Colson



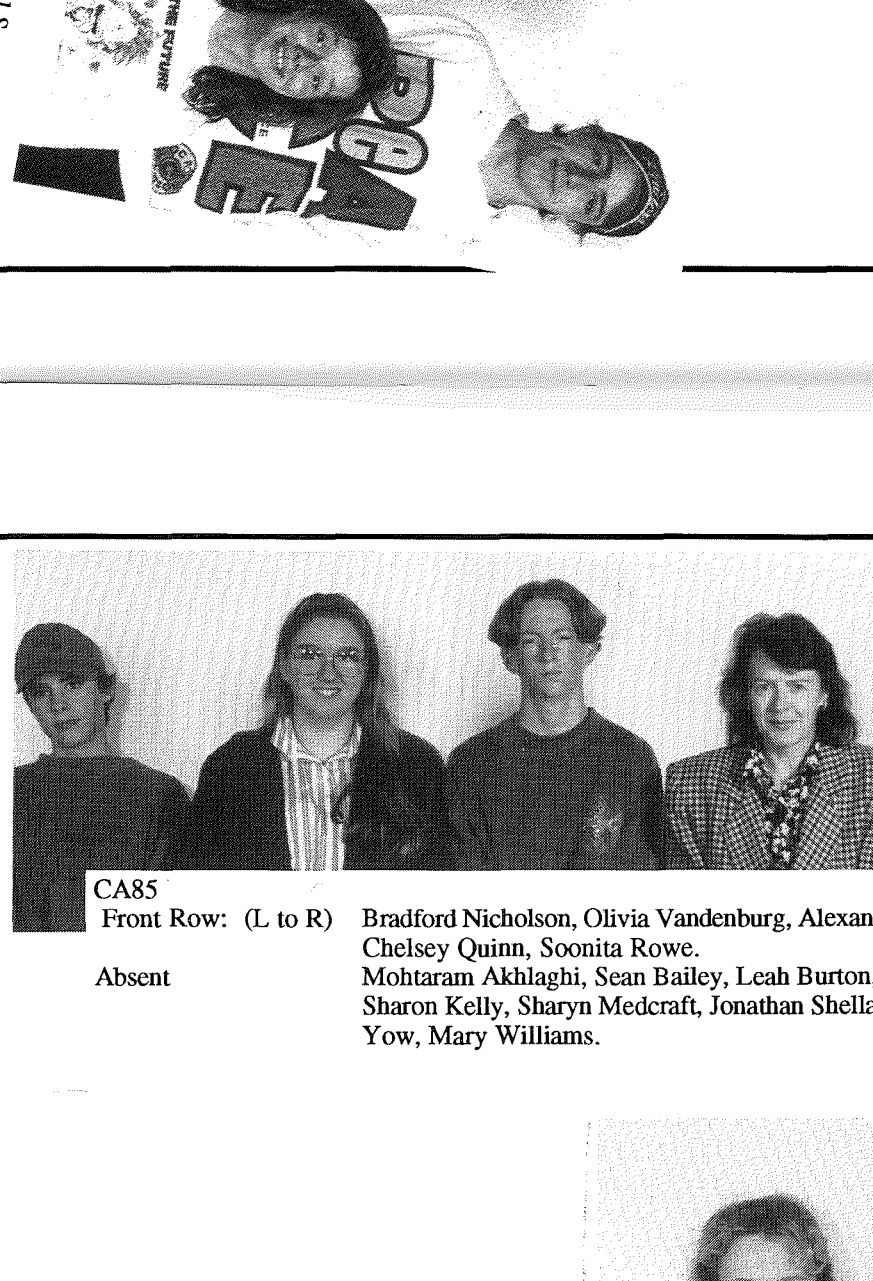
CA74
Back Row: (L to R): Jo Monkhouse, Luke Humphries, Seth Roney
Front Row: (L to R): Colin Lane, Wendy Dowling, Amanda Cook, Kirsten Bruyn, Nicole Marchand,
Absent: Sarah Smith, Robert Felmingham.



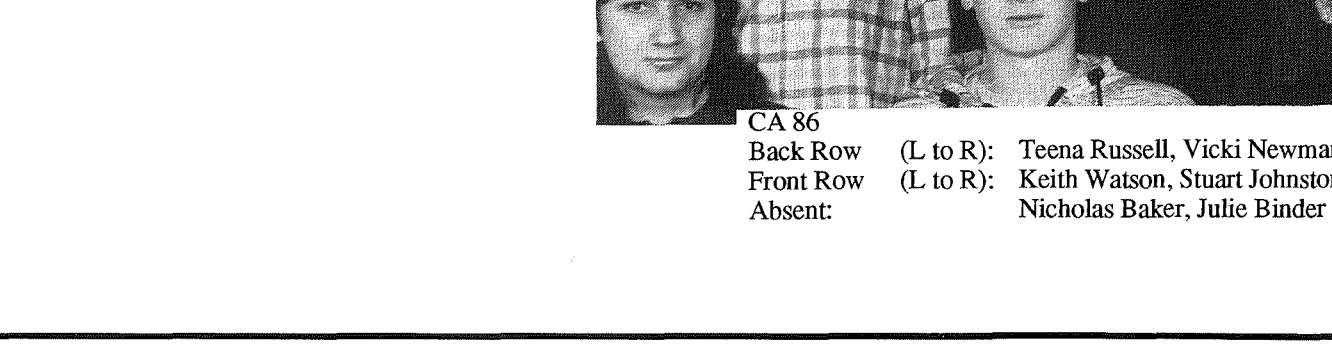
CA81:
Back Row (L to R): Jayne Barrett, Naomi Davenport, Phil McKenzie, Elizabeth Hindrum, Jason Richards, Girish Palnitkar, Robert Blades, Jason Barker.
Middle Row (L to R): Tammy Lockhart, Nicky Hartalis, Heather Carnie, Shon McIntee, Kate Annear, Dina Hamilton, Anna-Maree Rowbottom.
Front Row (L toR): Brett Hall, Martin Harding, Tamieka Lockhart, Shaun Buley, Scott Taylor, Elizabeth Dennis, Sheila Saunders.
Absent: Luke Dawson, Antonia Hodgman, Craig Vincent, Miranda Randall.



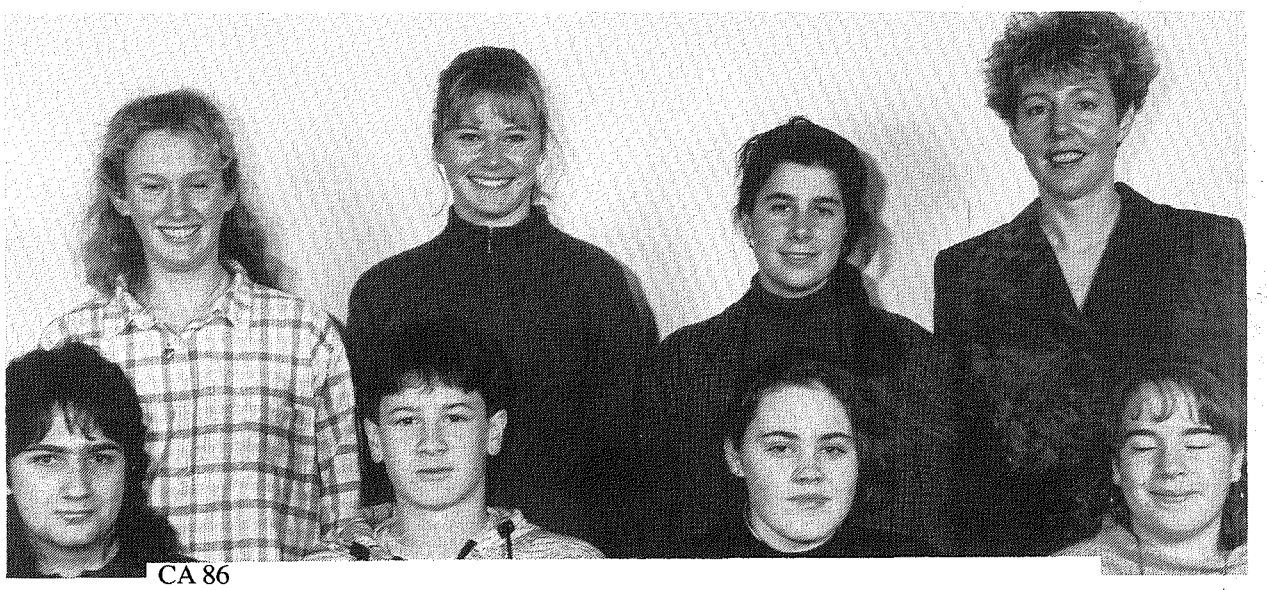
CA82:
Back Row (L to R): Jo McDougall, Kim Copeland, Clare-Jane Lewis, Bruce Withers, Nicolas French.
Middle Row (L to R): Kylie Miller, Ginelle Farrugia, Sharon Paul, Debbie Doyle, Sandra Leslie, Jacqui Wise, Michelle Powell.
Front Row (L to R): Cathy Bromley, Leila Donnan, Benjamin Shepard, MichaelHollingsworth.



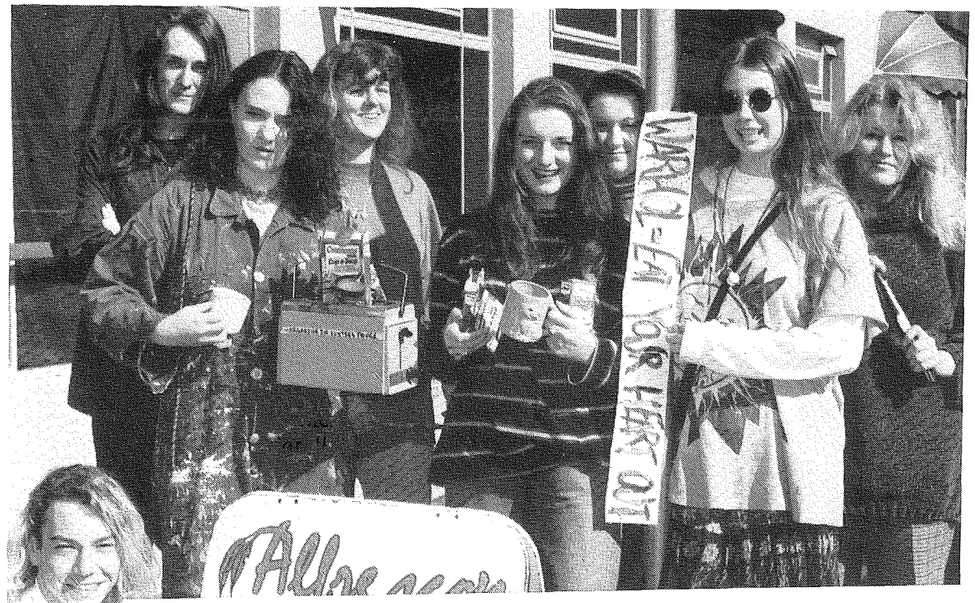
CA84
Back Row: (L to R): Lisa Matters, Jayne Miekle, Natasha Kolody, Ribka Snedden, Daniel Scott,
Front Row: (L to R): Julie Storay, Amanda Bradford, Julienne Colman, Tameka Daly



CA85
Front Row: (L to R) Bradford Nicholson, Olivia Vandenburg, Alexander Bibby, Geraldine Hussey, Chelsey Quinn, Soonita Rowe.
Absent Mohtaram Akhlaghi, Sean Bailey, Leah Burton, Natalie Brown, Kelly Jowell, Sharon Kelly, Sharyn Medcraft, Jonathan Shellard, Cameron Youd, Damien Yow, Mary Williams.

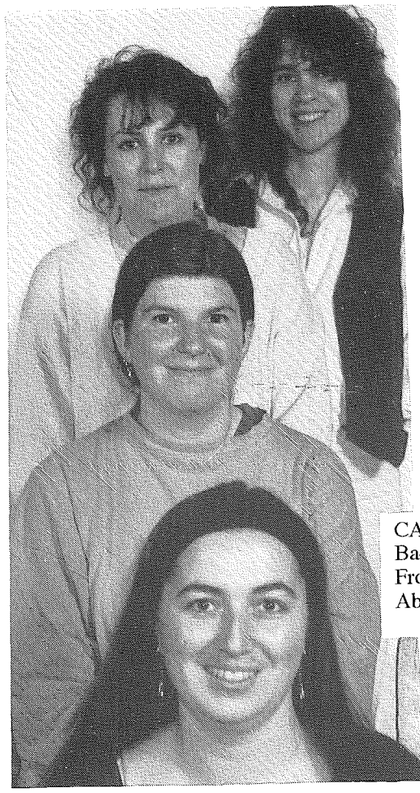


CA 86
Back Row (L to R): Teena Russell, Vicki Newman, Melissa Barwick, Rose Parker
Front Row (L to R): Keith Watson, Stuart Johnstone, Lucy Cameron, Leith McColl
Absent: Nicholas Baker, Julie Binder



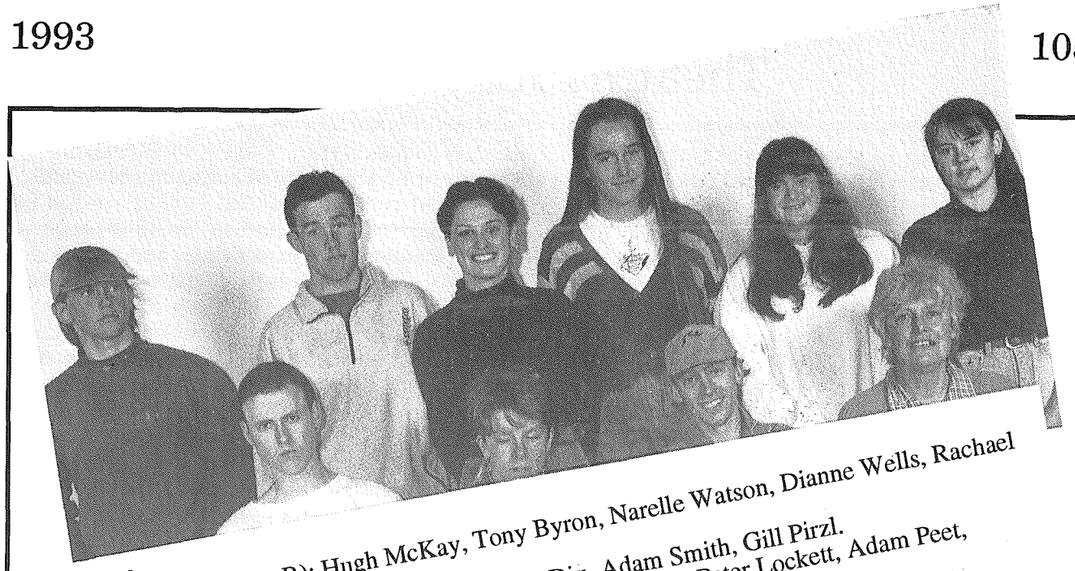
CA 65
Front Row (L to R): Cameron Ivory, Al Fresco, Odette Shadbolt, Carmen Reid, Kirsten Kaukenas, David Luck, Lee Suitor, Linda Frost, Clytie Mountney



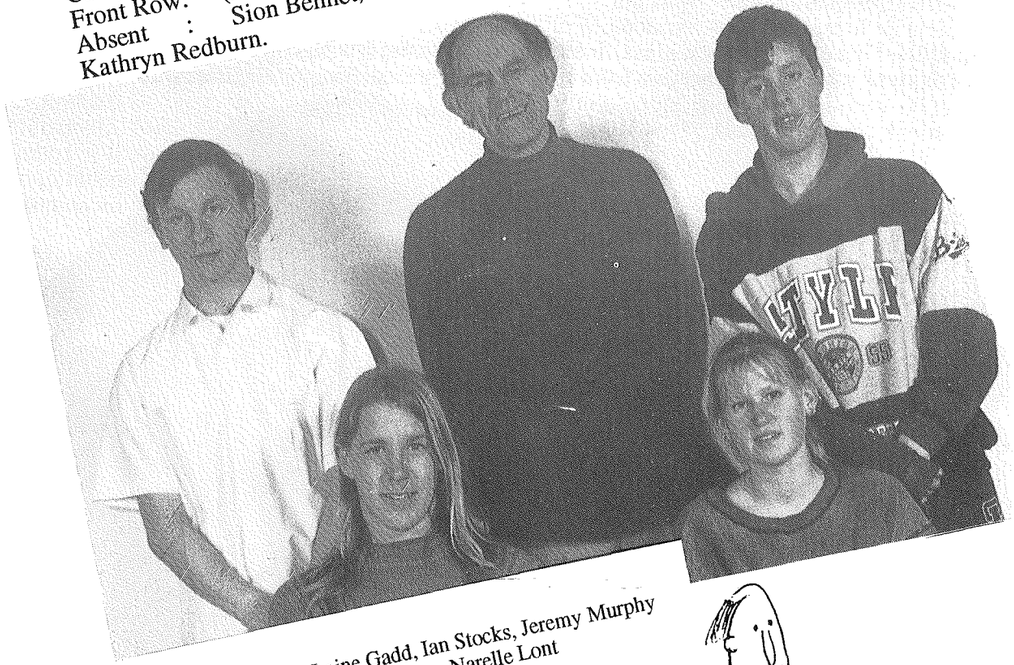


CA67
Back Row: (L to R): Adam Lucas, Robert Nielsen,
Front Row: (L to R): Sarah Coulson, Lisa Sands, Samantha Graham,
Absent: Julia Bucknell, Nell Carolan, Joseph Little, Lionel Raines, James Willmott

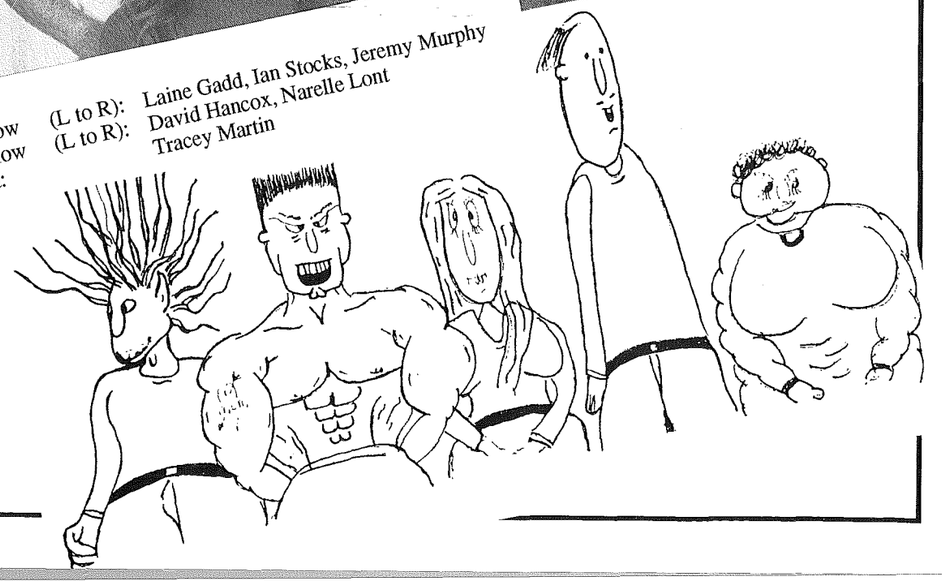
CA65
Back Row: (L to R): Karissa Beale, Karen Hampton,
Front Row: (L to R): Kate Bushby, Robyn James,



CA 68
Back Row : (L to R): Hugh McKay, Tony Byron, Narelle Watson, Dianne Wells, Rachael Carey, Rebecca, Wallace.
Front Row: (L to R): Greg Bading, Mason Dix, Adam Smith, Gill Pirzl.
Absent : Sion Bennet, Tracy Gardam, Joanne Harris, Peter Lockett, Adam Peet, Kathryn Redburn.



CA 72
Back Row (L to R): Laine Gadd, Ian Stocks, Jeremy Murphy
Front Row (L to R): David Hancox, Narelle Lont
Absent: Tracey Martin



Theatre Production

This year's Theatre Production class has been involved in a number of varied projects and acitivities.

After an initial Foundation Module, in which the class learnt about the principles and practices of theatrical design, the class entered the Launceston Competitions Technical Creative Programme, winning the first, second and third placings. The 'TV, The Drug of a Nation' entry was the highlight of the section and won first place. Another highlight of the year was 'The Horror Show', a combined Theatre Production and Theatre Performance presentation. This production incorporated poetry, prose and scripted material with three theatrical environments. Passing through The Dungeon, The Witches' Haunt and The Mental Turmoil was an experience which the year ten school students from Riverside High School and Exeter High School won't easily forget.

Although there were many activities and challenges which we could relate about this year's class, the major success of the year would have to be our contribution to the design, construction and presentation of the Launceston Players' production, 'Nunsense'. Launceston College was asked to create the set and some stage props for this event. After a frantic four week period, we were able to produce a colourful set in which five singing nuns danced and acted their comic routines.

The 1993 Theatre Production class, including the Theatre Management students in year 12, have enjoyed working together as a team to create and present an exciting programme of work.

We've both enjoyed it a lot!



Carolyn Watson Adam Mee



Ski Trip

On Sunday 29 of August, forty-four of Launceston College's enthusiastic skiers headed for the annual ski trip to "sunny" Mt. Buller, sunny being the appropriate word as Mt Buller had received too much sun which had turned that wondorous white snow into minute patches of brown slush.

The group consisted of five teachers and thirty-nine students (SUCKERS! - ED), several of whom had been the previous year and witnessed Mt Buller in the middle of a week-long snow, wind and rain storm.

The two hour bus trip from Melbourne to Mansfield, our home for the next week, provided students and staff with a chance to get to know exactly who was on the trip and whether or not we could put up with one and another for the full week.

Once we reached the Alzburg Inn in Mansfield, we were warmly greated by our host Pat. As soon as he had finished welcoming us, those who had been on the previous years trip translated Pat's words into English so those who were a little lost could understand. After settling into our rooms we were reunited with those dangerous and expensive pieces of equipment - SKIS. Due to the lack of snow in Tasmania not a single person had skied all season.

On Monday morning we set off for the slopes of Mt. Buller in search of snow. Well, after about two hours searching, many gave up and headed for other venues of excitement that Mt. Buller could provide - absailing, tennis, bushwalking, golf(?!!!) and ice-skating. The latter proving to be the most popular. After much laughter when Phil and Roger hit the ice (literally) and stories of when they could ice-skate, it was decided that we would head to nearby (?) Falls Creek for the remaining three days.

For those who travel the world skiing, Falls Creek is nearby. But for us it was a 250 km/three hour chance to catch up on some sleep. Because the bus left the Arlzburg at 6:00 a.m., many of us required more sleep. On the trip up Halley's Comet chair-lift to the top of Falls Creek we saw about as much snow as you would find in Phuket, but we were here to ski and ski we did. The back of the mountain had an adequate cover to suit everyone, from the 'Schnowplowers' to those who spend more time in the air than actually touching the snow. With rain persisting for two days, many uncomfortable, wet bus rides back to Mansfield were experienced. Our only saviour were those 'Golden Arches'. Yes, McDonalds in the middle of nowhere.

On return to Mansfield those with bruised, stiff, aching or sprained thumbs, bums, knees, shoulders and thighs could spend a relaxing hour or two in the pool, spa or sauna. For the select few who were injury free, with unlimited amout of energy, karaoke and a disco were provided. Due to the combined effects of too much sun, snow and skiing it was hard to keep some of the members from singing nearly every karaoke song the Alzburg had.

With many becoming disheartened at the prospect of skiing slush for one more day, some headed back to Melbourne while the rest of us prayed for a miracle. And a miracle we got! Four inches of fresh powder and sunshine. The best skiing all week. While some spent the majority of the day getting 'air' off every available rock, tree or ledge, others just soaked up the atmosphere.

As the end of the trip was drawing nearer, Friday was spent wandering the streets of Melbourne, cash, credit cards and cheque books in hand, spending copious amounts of money. With energy levels almost non-existent, much time was spent walking past the same shops several times, ensuring that we didn't stray too far from where the bus was to pick us up and therefore not being late back to the bus.

Apart from one rather large swell as we headed out of Port Phillip Bay that caused those on the dance floor to end up on the other side of the room and chairs to roll all over the place, the return trip on the Abel Tasman was very smooth.

And so we remain the enthusiastic skiers that we once were and we will continue our search for that perfect snow covered mountain that beckons LC students.

Bradley Colson



Year 12

This year has been my last year at Launceston College and what a year it has been. The pressure, the exams and most of all the parties. How is anyone supposed to cope with this kind of stress and still come out of it a sane person? In a strange kind of way, I think I will miss the old rigmarole of eight o'clock starts, the beeping of the computer games in the Common Room and seeing the new building that won't be finished until I'm far, far away from here.

One thing I will never forget is how fast gossip travels on the grapevine. Even though we have such a large population, you can be guaranteed that if you go out on the weekend and do something vaguely out of the ordinary, by Monday morning the girl who sits two rows behind you in Science will already be well informed. However, the rate gossip travels through the corridors is not always bad, at least if there is a good party on no-one is left uninvited. The teachers haven't been that bad either. At least they are willing to talk to you and believe it or not they often listen to what you have to say as well. This teacher-student interaction is something I am going to miss at Uni next year. We often take them for granted but they really do a great job in handling such an abundance of randy little adolescents; and what a randy little bunch we are. When I was in grade eleven there was no other place I could think of as being so good. But I must admit by the time you reach the end of year twelve you know all the good looking ones and believe me more often than not you're disappointed. They are either full of themselves, thick as two bricks or have been seeing the same person for the last year and a half. Anyway, the last two years I have spent here slaving my guts out have been enjoyable.

The memories I have gathered will be cherished always (even the bad ones) and all of the year elevens out there make sure that you make the best of next year so that you don't have to come back and become one of the ever growing number of year thirteens. I thank my lucky stars that I'm not going to be one of them even though I am going to miss this place, probably more than I think.



Year 12 Comments

When you get to Year 12 you think Wow, one more year to go, but mostly everyone that I know has left because they got sick of it, TRUE! — Belinda

When you reach Year 12 it's a huge ego boost. Finally you are big. It's your last year and finally you know it all. It's toward the mid-terms and the end of year at exams that you realise you don't know it all and the panic sets in. But Year 12 reigns supreme over Year 11. — Karen

When the year begins heaps of people have high hopes for success. But then you realise the price you must pay and by the end of the year everyone worries about what the future will bring. — Tania

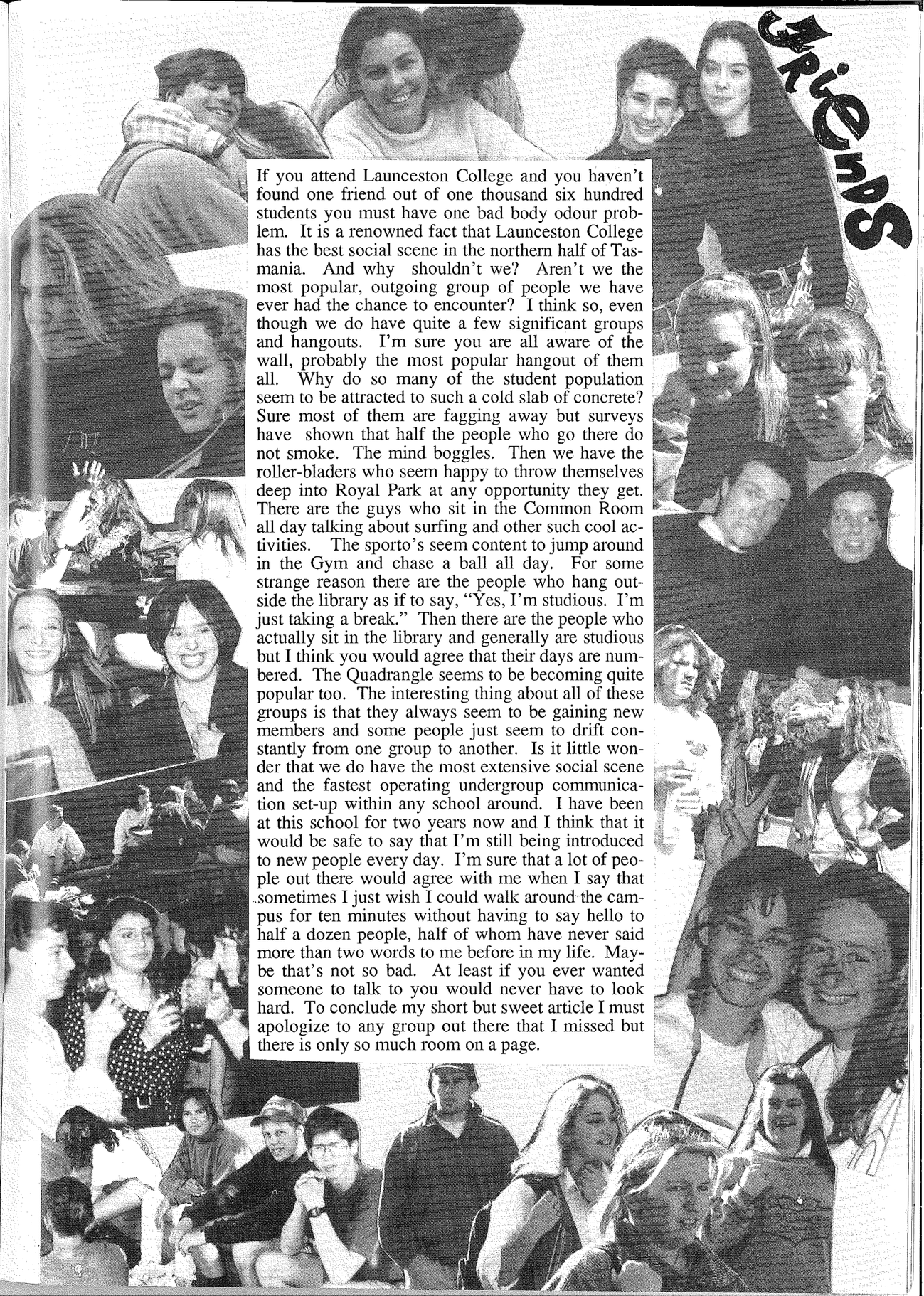
Year 12 goes so ****ing fast, so fast that I hardly had any time to do any work. — John

At this stage I couldn't care less. — Peter

One big blurr - it went so fast, I missed it! — Kate

Did year 12 happen? Or did I just imagine it? Maybe one day I will wake up. — Jillian

I haven't got anything to say. I just wanted to see my name in print. — Sam



If you attend Launceston College and you haven't found one friend out of one thousand six hundred students you must have one bad body odour problem. It is a renowned fact that Launceston College has the best social scene in the northern half of Tasmania. And why shouldn't we? Aren't we the most popular, outgoing group of people we have ever had the chance to encounter? I think so, even though we do have quite a few significant groups and hangouts. I'm sure you are all aware of the wall, probably the most popular hangout of them all. Why do so many of the student population seem to be attracted to such a cold slab of concrete? Sure most of them are fagging away but surveys have shown that half the people who go there do not smoke. The mind boggles. Then we have the roller-bladers who seem happy to throw themselves deep into Royal Park at any opportunity they get. There are the guys who sit in the Common Room all day talking about surfing and other such cool activities. The sporto's seem content to jump around in the Gym and chase a ball all day. For some strange reason there are the people who hang outside the library as if to say, "Yes, I'm studious. I'm just taking a break." Then there are the people who actually sit in the library and generally are studious but I think you would agree that their days are numbered. The Quadrangle seems to be becoming quite popular too. The interesting thing about all of these groups is that they always seem to be gaining new members and some people just seem to drift constantly from one group to another. Is it little wonder that we do have the most extensive social scene and the fastest operating undergroup communication set-up within any school around. I have been at this school for two years now and I think that it would be safe to say that I'm still being introduced to new people every day. I'm sure that a lot of people out there would agree with me when I say that sometimes I just wish I could walk around the campus for ten minutes without having to say hello to half a dozen people, half of whom have never said more than two words to me before in my life. Maybe that's not so bad. At least if you ever wanted someone to talk to you would never have to look hard. To conclude my short but sweet article I must apologize to any group out there that I missed but there is only so much room on a page.

Student Rally

Earlier in the year music could be heard throughout the halls. Teachers had finally got a well earned pay rise at the expense of the State Government. As the year progressed it seemed the pay rise was just too good to be true. Surely teachers deserve a little bit of incentive in compensation for the time they spend behind these walls. It is kind of appropriate to know this school was originally a prison. The facts delivered in this years budget suggested that Launceston College alone would lose between 13 to 25 teaching staff.

If the huge reduction in staff is to occur it will mean bigger classes, loss of our recreation programme (perhaps even Churinga!!!!!!), fewer subject choices, students will only be allowed to take on a 600 hour load and there will be even less time for teacher/student consultation. For the students of 1994 the benefits that fellow students and I already consider essential will not be available.

This year has been the same as any other with students attacking, abusing, aggravating and generally annoying the staff until stress levels rose to the point where steam could be seen wafting from the staffs' ears. It was time for student apathy to end, as teachers and perhaps the odd parent are the only people who will bother to assist us in our quest for some kind of future, academic or otherwise.

So the students in all their enthusiasm to give the teachers a fair go, decided to hold a student protest rally . On Saturday the 2nd of October thousands gathered in a true show of dedication and support (not). Actually only two of our twelve SRC members managed to turn up to the event ,with only a limited number of students following such a magnificent example of school spirit. To be fair the event was organised in some what of a hurry and large numbers were never an expectation.

The actual rally, although small, was very successful and included a variety of speakers. Odette Williams ran proceedings, with Connal Parsley speaking first ,he was followed by people such as Ivan Williams (President of Parents and Friends), Kellie Shields (President of Alanvale College), Mr. Lance Armstrong, Dick James (ex-superintendent of the Education Department) and others. Among many of the valid points put forward the most prominent was a message to Mr. Groom, "WE WILL BE 18 AT THE NEXT ELECTION".



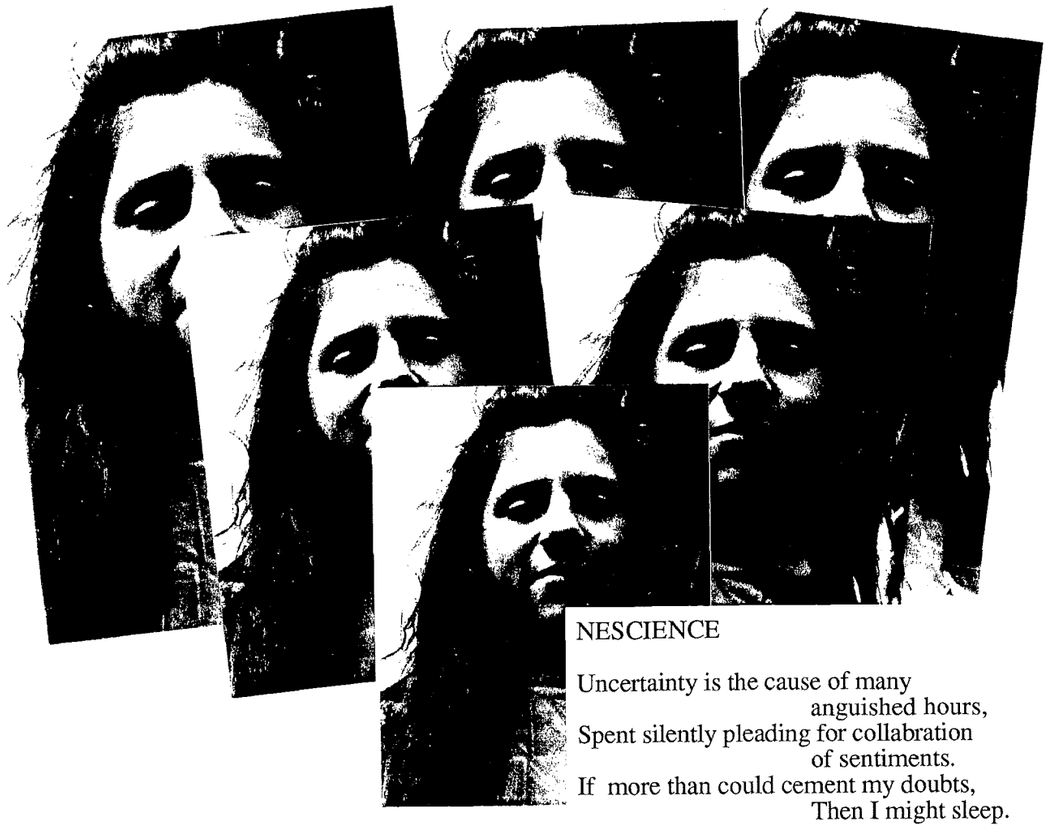
Editorial

Well, I hope you haven't inadvertently ripped any pages in this precious magazine in your haste to reach this one. You may (or may not) be wondering why the Editorial is at the end instead of the beginning. I would like to say that it is because special people like to leave the best things for last. However (sorry Ms Newman), it is really because I was so busy trying to round up stray stories, people and photographs that the importance of a page that no one looks at, unless they're desperate, seemed to fade into oblivion.

Reading back through old editorials, I noticed that every single one talks about the apathy of the student body. Until this year, I never realised why. Quite simply, it is because nobody gives a toss. I've often pondered why I decided to join a voluntary committee that involves work and others haven't. Last time I considered joining a school rec it was on radio production (I thought it would be DJ'ing, but it turned out to be putting radios together). I soon realised that it wasn't the place for me. In Year 11, you think that you know it all. By Year 12 you realise that you don't have a clue. Life seems to be slipping away. How did you manage to go through thirteen years of school and have nothing to show for it? Immediately you do something rash and join the SRC, Magazine Committee or even worse, kayaking with Jason!!!

Anyway, all the enthusiasm that was buzzing around at the beginning of First Term seemed to have fizzled out by the beginning of the Second. The bright ideas that emerged from the woodwork seemed to have crawled back in again as mid-year exams rolled around. After that there were holidays and the feeling that there was nothing worth doing in Term Three because it's too short. So nothing happened all year.

Generally that's what happens every year, only we thought it was going to be different. We wanted to make an impression, and maybe we did....this month, but by January things will have changed again. The point is we meant well, and we meant to go to class (mostly). If at times our best intentions didn't always come to fruition - I'm sure they will next year.



NESCIENCE

Uncertainty is the cause of many
anguished hours,
Spent silently pleading for collabration
of sentiments.
If more than could cement my doubts,
Then I might sleep.

REBECCA BAILEY-SMITH

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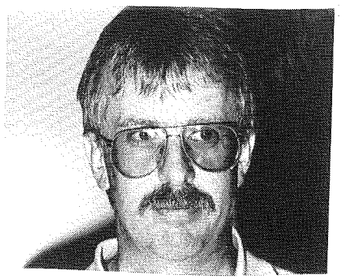
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SHANE AND STEVE ARE THE BEST

CHURINGA COMMITTEE:

(L to R): Shaun Buley, Ildiko Nagy, Michelle Williams, Carmen Jacques, Paula Runciman, Leah Mclennan, Matt (spell literate and then join the magazine) Doherty, Emma Kearney, Justin Howard, Marty Crerar, Kellie Langmaid, Julie Storay, Suzanne (get out of my goddam way Bec) McKerrow, Rebecca Bailey-Smith (ED), Ingrid Parry, Andrew Preece, Vanessa Freeman.



Boy or Girl.	Register Number.	Date of Admission.	Launceston High School. NAME OF CHILD.	Religious Denomination.	Date of Birth.	NAME.
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G	4508	"	Lau, Wilma	Pr.	26.7.28	

Carpe Diem

A few months before she died, Margaret Record, a former teacher and later a long-serving vice-principal, lamented the fact that opportunities for special anniversaries and for reunions of old scholars had been overlooked during the period of change that the Launceston College had experienced.

In 1963, the Launceston High School had celebrated its half century of existence with a series of special events and the publication of a Jubilee edition of The Northern Churinga. In the seventies it was realised that if the history of the early days was to be preserved, it became a matter of urgency to tap the resource that was still available in the original students. Hence the "60 Years On" jubilee was held in 1976 to celebrate the sixtieth anniversary of the opening of the original building known as the Launceston State High School and to have as guest speaker at the Assembly, Dame Enid Lyons, who had been present at that opening with her husband, the Minister for Education.

The seventy and seventy-fifth anniversaries passed without special observance and so, those who had been privy to Miss Record's concerns, seized on 1993, the eightieth anniversary or, more appropriately, the twice forty years on period in the School's history.

In the mid-thirties, the School had adopted the song, "Forty Years On", borrowed from the English public school, Harrow, to replace "It's good to see the school we knew", the song used at that time by all of the high schools in Tasmania. This decision was apparently not fully supported because when the Old Scholars stood to sing "Forty Years On" at the Reunion Assembly, Loris Russell was heard to say, "I'm not going to sing that."

However, the Old Harrovians might have been right when they decided that forty years on was the time when those who had parted "afar and asunder" would have their "visions of boyhood" and seek to come together to make "the fields ring again and again." The largest number attending the Assembly came from this age group, the students of the forties, closely followed by those from the thirties and, not surprisingly, it was found that students from the first decade outnumbered those from the last thirty years, fourteen to nine.

Looked at with the advantage of hindsight, the end of the first forty years seemed to signal the end of the type of high school that had had its beginning in 1913. When Carl Morris retired in 1952 he might well have used the words to describe his school that Harrow's most famous old scholar had used ten years earlier to describe the victory in northern Africa: "This is not the end. It is not even the beginning of the end. But it is, perhaps, the end of the beginning." The days of Launceston High School as a selective high school were about to end, and the next forty years would see it pass through many changes to emerge in 1993 as a comprehensive senior secondary college.

The views of those attending the Reunion were frequently and strongly expressed: DON'T WAIT SO LONG NEXT TIME! "Twice Forty Plus Ten" will coincide with the Tasmanian Bicentenary and may be overshadowed by it but when attention is focussed on our State it may be a good time to point out that the State High Schools and Colleges have occupied a large part of Tasmania's history and played a significant part in its development.

Considering the success of the Reunion, one can only feel sorry that Margaret Record and the others she knew were not there to enjoy it with us.

Tempus fugit; carpe diem!

K.J. Walker



The Organising Committee

Where do we go? Whom do we tell? Whom do we want? How do we pay for it? These were just some of the thoughts going through my mind when "K.J." Walker was happy about my acceptance of the job of beginning what was to be the High School Reunion of all High School reunions. This all happened on the 30th of July, 1992, when it was decided we would have a reunion. The meeting was called by Colin Lane after representations by some of the 'Old Boys' at the Trevallyn Bowls Club on the subject.

On that occasion I was blessed with a great crew of helpers, two of whom proved to be towers of strength - Doris Carlson and Janet Knowles.

Between us we created a grapevine communication system embracing people around the world. The amazing thing we found was the number of locals who knew nothing of the event until it was all over. We were also staggered by the number of people who mentioned that a friend of a friend said they would register, long after the closing day of registrations and after almost six months of booking time.

As soon as our grapevine began work the Office Staff at the College found we existed. They began to be inundated with letters and cheques, about $28 000 worth. Certainly, they began to curse us. But they were wonderful! The extra work we put them to was wicked and at the wrong time of the year as well. I am sure that Mary Fordham missed Christmas and New Year altogether.

In recalling the highlights and pleasures of the allotted task the first and most vivid memory was the reaction of everyone that the function was being held at all! And at such scale! The second was the rate at which the word spread around Australia and beyond. We were amazed that word of the Reunion got to Uruguay. Had it not been for a strike at Sydney Airport we would have had an Old Scholar from that quarter. We were told that he got as far as Colorado before the strike killed his hopes. We were surprised by the number of 'decorated' ex-pupils. When preparing their name tags the only fair thing we could do was to treat them as the people we knew at the date they left the School. We considered this better than recognising only some of the distinctions given to some most deserving people.

Anecdotes from the day provide lasting memories. Geoff Kiddle recalls the four classrooms in Milton Hall being divided by curtains hung from crosswires. Certainly no soundproofing! Isobel Mitchell recalled R.O.M. Miller often saying that those who "hid behind pillars" in the Assembly Hall "liked the dark because their deeds were evil." The sight of Aubrey Luck prowling round the College, not missing a single thing and remembering everyone's name, was a delight to all who spotted him on the Sunday morning. He even had a spring in his step! Trevor Colquhoun returned his form, expressing his interest in the Reunion and wishing us well for its success but declining to register. "Sorry, but my physical condition prevents me making any forward engagements. Some days all is well, other days - lousy." He sent the form back in early October. Who was sitting in the third row of the Assembly? It was one of Trevor's better days judging by the smiles on his face.

"The Girls", Doris Carlson and Janet Knowles, did magnificent work among the seniors who lived in the Aged Homes. Their work in searching for our most senior Old Scholar must not go without mention. They name some of their contacts at the Masonic Peace Haven in particular.

Of course, the sheer pleasure we all derived from the contact with people who registered and the disappointment we shared with those who took the trouble to let us know of the varying reasons that precluded their attendance are experiences we shall never forget. Our joy was in the doing.

Rex Woodworth

The Great Reunion

Whoever it was who said that schooldays are the happiest days of our lives had, to use a student expression, rocks in their head. Primary school perhaps, but secondary school? I think not. The teenage years are emotionally precarious enough: parents become enemies or, even worse, an embarrassment; pimples appear; noses grow; other things grow, and on the top of all that, kids are expected to understand maths, write well-constructed essays about books they haven't enjoyed, grapple with economics and listen to often uninspired discourses on Shakespeare. If you add to that a failure to get into a team and an unrequited love or two, you've got a fair picture of secondary schooldays. We who attended the Great Reunion had all been through that and were glad to get the piece of paper that proved it and to move into young adulthood. Perhaps that was what brought us together so comfortably - the fact that we were adults when we last saw one another and it had been possible to make reasonably balanced judgements - well, about those of our own sex, anyway.

There were probably many Old Scholars who, like me, at first scorned the idea of a reunion (perhaps that explains the absence of some expected faces), and when I finally decided to attend, it was from a sense of curiosity about a few individuals who, I realised in retrospect, had been just that: individuals. People who, from some quirk of their personality or some strength of character, stood apart from the general classroom blur - a boy with disturbing blue eyes, a girl with a wonderful smile, someone with no style but a great brain, not to mention the shy senior boy who followed me home but never raised the courage to catch up. These were the ones I looked for at the Reunion and I'm sure everyone else had a mental list of "must see's". We have lost some of our classmates: first during the war years as casualties of humankind's - no, mankind's - territorial madness; others to illness or accident. How good it was, then, to see that the wide smile was still there, the dark eyes just as appealing and the shy boy just the same.

Some of us had stayed in Tasmania and kept up contacts or heard snippets of news but I, and I'm sure many others, had been away for fifty years. So it was a magical experience to recognise those particular, special people, exchange hugs and kisses and find that adolescent judgements had not been too far off the mark. Let's be truthful here and admit that a less than stimulating person at the Reunion also turned out to be one who had changed very little! The interesting thing was that with the years had come a greater tolerance and we were able to converse with people on the footing of shared experience, if not shared interests or ideology.

On a more philosophical note: John Walker made an important point at the Assembly when he spoke of education as a positive force towards social equality, and that needs thinking about. We Victorians are seeing the curtailment of, and discrimination against, state education, resulting in social inequality. As a teacher and citizen that makes me very angry, but it also brings the realisation of how lucky we were to have had a good state secondary school available to us, to have been taught by our fair share of good teachers whom we recall with respect if not affection, and to have had parents who valued education and who certainly made sacrifices to put us through High School. Even those of us (and I am one) who remember schooldays as a long servitude punctuated by rebellious outbursts, later recognised Shakespearian quotes with pleased surprise and were able, from our increased life experience, to see the wisdom and truth in them, and want to read more or to explore modern literature for a comparative view.

How comfortable it is to be over fifty (and more!) and how good it was to meet each other with gladness and tolerance. And most of all, to laugh! At the Reunion Assembly the atmosphere in that Hall was superb - full of relaxed acceptance, of eagerness to renew acquaintanceships and readiness to laugh together. I hesitate to use the dreaded Americanism of "caring and sharing" but I can't think of better words. We should all somehow thank each other for the experience, which may well have been

Shaw Leonard	99	Cecil Lucas	528	Duff Helen	54
Shaw Hector	107	Cross William	532	Docking Robt.	88
Rankin William	103	Crawford Doris	539	Daymond Leonard	98
Cameron Norman	106	Clarke Hugh	540	Davies Ankles	115
Chung Gon Albert	110	Chamleat Rex	549	Davis Enid	190

cathartic for some as any process of rediscovery can be. It is painful to hear of premature deaths, to meet someone we suspect we should have married, to feel regret for a career not followed, and to visit old houses where life seemed so hard and bewildering, or where ambitions were formed which never materialised. And school often falls into the category of second home: certainly the discipline is almost parental, the rules inflexible and the expectation seemingly unattainable. On the positive side, we make friends while being bluntly critical, who actually approve of us as our brothers and sisters never will, and perhaps these friends are the most precious legacy of all from schooldays. My "precious legacy", my dear school friend whom I see all too rarely, says to me, "You haven't changed a bit." Behind her words are both affection and exasperation. She hasn't changed either and I am glad of that.

Perhaps that's the key to a reunion: it's the recognition that basically we never change. We can polish up our social graces, make money, become eccentric, yearn for importance or close in upon ourselves with a fearing conservatism that cramps our outlook, but beneath the veneer of life experience we remain the same. The seeds were always there. The girl with the wide smile has become a warm, loving woman. The boy with the wicked eyes is an interesting sophisticate. The eccentric stays away and the shy one remains shy. For what it's worth, I haven't changed either: a friend told me that I was the first protester she had ever met and my heart sang. As long as there is discrimination against minority groups in our society, this old Launceston High School student is glad that in her schooldays she learned that courage can be found to speak out against unfairness and that the spirit cannot be broken by disappproval. I think it's called social conscience and I wish it was a subject that could be taught.

As a tertiary tutor I am saddened by the conservatism and the lack of questioning amongst our young sdults, and feel more and more that it is our generation which will need to supply the prodders and motivators. If we can keep our hearts and minds open to the young, especially teenagers, if we can remember our own uncertainty and emotional fragility and relate it to theirs, even when it is presented in a socially unacceptable form, then it seems to me we've really learnt something. If school was indeed a contributing factor in that learning then I'm grateful for it (says she through pursed lips). To all of us who were there, from all of us - it was good to see you.

Pat (Coe) Gormley

C		C		D	
Name:	No.	Name:	No.	Name.	No.
Cunningham Chas.	6	Cruickshank Samuel	495	Dwyer Vernon	14
Campbell Neil	29	Cunningham Martha	520	Dobie Edwin L.	27
Crooks Gila	61	Cutts Sidney	521	Dunkley Luther A.	28

The Assembly

The Assembly at which the Hon., the Minister for Education and Old Scholar, John Beswick, opened the Reunion was programmed to take an hour in presenting a review of the School's development in two forty year blocks: the first, a trip down memory lane touching on events familiar to most of those present; the second, an attempted explanation of what happened to the School that most of those present thought was quite satisfactory as it was, and so why did it have to change?

As with most "best laid plans" that involve a gathering such as that assembled and participants such as those selected, the Assembly took twice as long and covered half as much as it set out to do.

Sadly, there were no scholars from the original intake but those who attended before 1920, eleven in all, were invited onto the stage and given the recognition they deserved as the pioneers of the institution. The class of 1916 was represented by Geoff Kiddle, Roy Lewis, Ada Wilson and Corrie Patterson who, sadly, died soon after the Reunion. From 1917, there were Eileen Loone (formerly Targett), Isobel Mitchell (formerly Lewis, and sister of Rhodes Scholar, Gollan) and Lou Robinson. The sole representative of 1918 was Loris Russell, known to most because of her long period as a

teacher at the School. Trevor Colquhoun, Mary Walker (Leciester) and Marjorie Napier (Douglas) were from the 1919 intake.

A student of 1915, Edna Sculthorpe (Moorhouse), sent copies of her certificates and best wishes from Sydney where she lives with her son Peter, the noted composer. He commented on the pride his mother felt for those certificates, and one, the Qualifying Certificate, was read to show how important it was to these young students for the opportunity it gave them in their progress towards social equality.

The special guests were asked to respond to questions about their experiences at that time: did they feel special, did they feel inferior to private school students, did they realise they were part of a new elite group? The interview was dominated by the diminutive Lou Robinson who was sent to the High School against his will but who later was able to take a technical course and gain an apprenticeship, the papers for which he was able to produce to prove it. Those who heard Lou Robinson at the Assembly would have been convinced that he could have achieved anything he set his mind to.

The first student enrolled in 1913 was Ray Pullen who, in the year before he died in 1973, wrote a description of his early days at the High School. He was able to pass on these experiences through his daughter, Margaret Dick who attended the School herself forty years after her father.

Victor Fitze was chosen to reminisce about the "hard times" as he had been a student first in 1928-31 and then again in 1935-7. Pat Gormley (Coe) and Chris Spotswood recalled the magic of the Gilbert and Sullivan years which developed later into original productions of Joe Moses, and Margaret Moore (Stirling), Marjorie Bonner (Fentrill) and Jill Robinson (Keats) sang "Three Little Maids from School" and even tried to look like them.

Graeme Smith, captain of tennis for three years in the forties, introduced the segment on sport, dwelling on the inter-high visits which were marked by an intense rivalry on the playing fields and an equally intense socialising afterwards. Well known as a sportsman at School and in later life, Noel Atkins revealed his added prowess as a reconteur by roving all over the field of boys' sport and anywhere else that took his fancy. Lyn Bailey (Holloway), speaking for the girls, reminded us of one of those wonderful moments such as that which occurred in the hockey matches at Elphin Showground when the game was halted and the players sat down while the trotting race was run.

To remind us of the academic achievements, Geoffrey Miller, a student in 1947-51, was the representative for the six Rhodes Scholars who passed through the School in the first forty years. The others were Alan Ingles (1915-22), Gollan Lewis (1919-22), David Barclay (1925-29), Richard Gandy (1931-32) and Neal Blewett (1946-50).

To reassure the audience it was pointed out that the College had maintained the academic tradition with five Rhodes Scholars from the second forty years. Of these, Fiona McConnell was the first woman to gain the Rhodes Scholarship in Tasmania, and appearing on the Honour Board with Ian Clark, David Ritchie and Randal Weeks was Ralph King, the Rhodes Scholar for Victoria in 1981. The dux of the College in 1986, Dale Reardon, spoke on behalf of today's students and showed how, in spite of his handicap, there had been no falling off in the pursuit of excellence.

The achievements of the first forty years were quite remarkable. In that relatively short time span there had been two world wars, a world depression, local floods and epidemics, and even a Board of Inquiry after the first ten years to decide whether the School would be allowed to continue.

During these trying times, the headmasters knew that they had to justify the existence of their School, first, by achieving success in examinations and, second, by establishing an acceptable image in the community through sport, cultural activities and high standards of student behaviour. The teachers achieved these high aims and they and their School went on to become leaders not only in the State but in the nation.

Boy or Girl.	Register Number.	Date of Admission.	Launceston Stat. High School. NAME OF CHILD.	Religious Denomination.	Date of Birth.	NAME OF PARENT OR GUARDIA
B	1	28/1/13	Pullen Raymond Jesse	P. B ✓	30/11/97	Pullen William Hen





Basketball Team, 1944
Shirley Morice, Betty Pirrel, Norma Jansson, Norma Statton,
Betty Lawrence, Marjorie Cooper (Capt.), Joan Jansson.

In their desire to extend secondary education to a greater number of students, the teachers through professional associations and their Federation had the school leaving age extended to sixteen years, immediately after the Second World War. When this was translated into practice in the fifties, Launceston High School became first a comprehensive high school and, then, as high schools were established in the suburbs and country towns, it became selective again, taking the senior students to prepare them mainly for matriculation.

The final phase of the second forty years saw the need for higher qualifications and the growing unemployment led to the increase in the retention rate for students beyond sixteen years, thus making the institution once more comprehensive, catering for all levels of ability as a senior secondary college.

In giving this brief version of the history over eighty years, the Assembly developed the theme best expressed by Shakespeare in *The Tempest* , "What's past is prologue," and by the Greek historian, Heraclitus in his phrase "Panta Rei" which, translated, means "Everything Flows".

All of the changes that have taken place in the School and its curriculum, even the establishment of the state high schools in the first place, can be seen to have resulted from ideas and events flowing forward in a logical sequence.

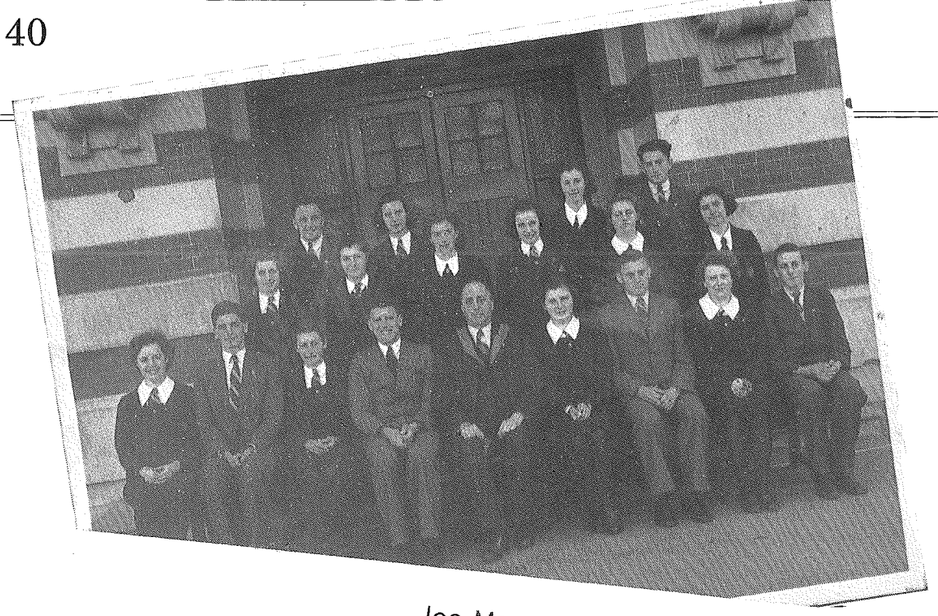
Wherever we are after eighty years we got there from where we were; wherever we are going we will get there from where we are.

Heraclitus used the analogy of a river to make his point: "Upon those who step into the same rivers different and ever different waters flow down."

The building, which to the students of the first forty years was the Launceston High School, may be likened to the river in that analogy. It has been here since 1916; its site has links with the past, relics of which can be seen within its walls. Its front door faces the river up which the first settlers came to this part of the State. Changes have been going on around it and within it but it remains essentially the same. Everyone who enrols here as a student steps into the Hall and becomes one with those who have gone before and those who come afterwards.

K.J. Walker

B	6	28/1/13	Cunningham Charles Henry	C of E ✓	25/7/98	Cunningham Thos R.
B	7	28/1/13	Sheridan Hugh F.	C of E ✓	2/8/99	Spotswood Mrs Sheridan Davi
C	8	28/1/13	Layh Bertha	C of E	31/1/99	Layh William Hen
G	9	28/1/13	Blewett Dorothy K.	M	13/10/98	Blewett Edwar



Joe Moses

A teacher who touched the lives of many students in the thirties and forties was Harry Moses, known to all as Joe. Apart from his teaching duties, he was the producer, along with Cliff Reeves, of seven Gilbert and Sullivan operettas. When he had exhausted this mine of suitable entertainment, he write his own, six in all, and produced them.

At the same time, he took on the coaching of the senior footballa and cricket teams. No-one was quite sure of his qualifications for coaching but he was as successful in this as he was in his other fields of interest.

Des Rundle, a student of the forties and the manager of the Australian Test Team to England, told many at the Reunion how Joe would go to his home on Sunday afternoons and help Des with his English.

Evidently he had another skill which his headmaster, Carl Morris, wrote about in his memoirs, *Arches of Time*:

> "The scene was the Assembly Hall at the Launceston High School; the time, the morning assembly, the scholars in place. It was the habit for staff to meet in their own staffrooms and take their places later on the dais when I moved there from my office. Apparently one of the teachers, Harry Moses, was the sporting authority and would give his ideas on the betting prospects for the weekend. Prior to the Caulfield Cup - so the story went - two horses, Counsel and Lawrence,





Football Team 1947.?

Front to Back;
1. Brian Carney.
2. Peter Fleischer.
3. Gordon Jaques.
4. Dexter Cocker.
5. John Allen.
6. John Willey.
7. Don Martin.
8. Ralph Fleischer.
9. Curzon Haigh.
10. Allan Parish.
11. John Cullen.
12. Dennis Betts.
13. P.Wright.
14.
15. Cyril Monaghan.
16.
17.
18. Clarrie Boon.



PREFECTS, 1948

Back Row (left to right): Brian Carney, Clare Lancaster, Cyril Monaghan, Rhoda Coogan.

Second Row: Heather Watson, Colvin Smith, Betty Easterbrook, Curzon Haigh, Janice Ingles, Dane Sutton, Beverley McKillop, Noel Wathen.

Front Row: Donald Cordell, Mona Bessel, John Willey, Mr. W. C. Morris (H. Master), Ann Layh, Paul Dudley, Janis Shields.

were well in the running and "Joe" as Mr. Moses was called, was insisting for cogent reasons that the money should be put on Counsel. The Assembly always opened with my reading of a passage from Scripture. The extract for that morning began: 'The Lord said to Moses to take Counsel...' Counsel ran second. Even Joe couldn't win them all."

The Social

We were given the task of arranging a 'Forties' Social to be held on the Friday evening following the Old Scholars' Assembly.

We decided to involve the Old Scholars in helping to organise the social. This proved to be both an amusing and entertaining approach: we were continually distracting one another from the task at hand by reminiscing about our personal memories of the socials that we had attended. This in itself was a reunion that was very enjoyable. It was decided to hold the Social in the School Assembly Hall and it was to be in the same format as a social in the forties.

Those who attended ranged from students still attending the College to those who went back almost to the beginning of the School.

Guests were given tags which included their names, the years they attended the School and the house they were in. This was very helpful as it was always possible that we would not recognise some of their old school mates.

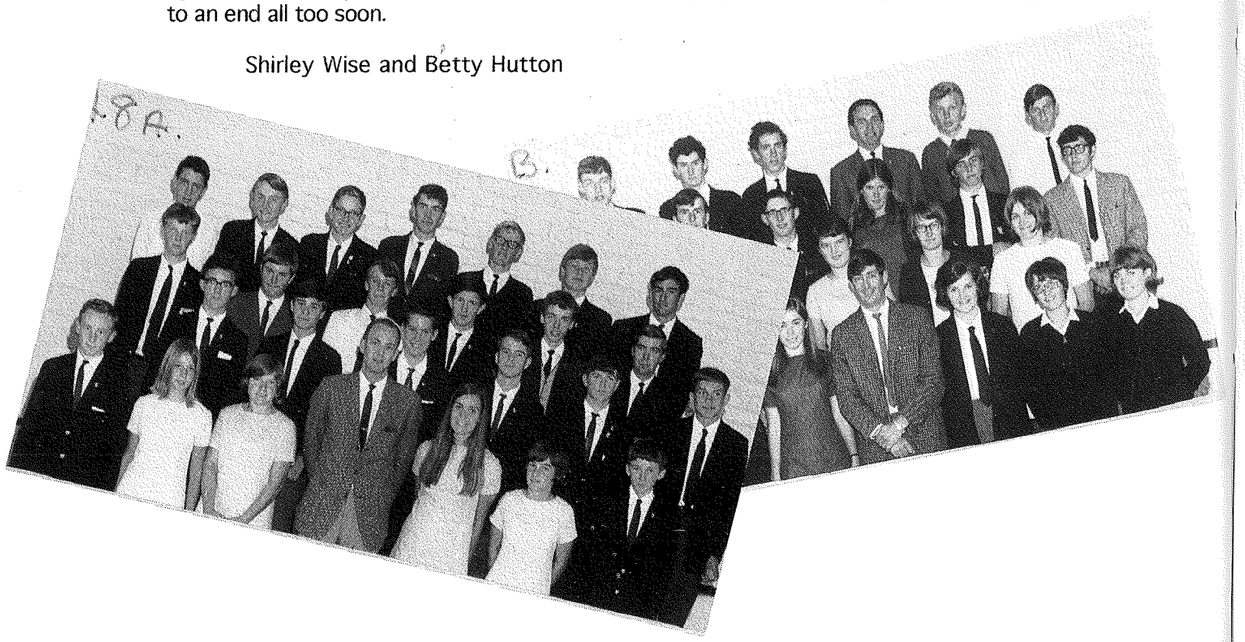
The Hall was decorated in the School colours of red and green with bunches of balloons and streamers hanging from the balcony. This added quite a festive atmosphere. The house banners of Arthur, Sorell and Wilmot formed part of the decorations and many reminisced with pride and humour about the part they played in the house competitions.

As in the forties, the Social began with the National Anthem, "God Save the King." Everyone then joined in the Hokey Pokey and it seemed like the older ex-students were the most energetic and enthusiastic participants. The Barn Dance gave many the opportunity to meet and briefly chat to old friends and classmates.

The Social was a great success with the Hall filled to overflowing with ex-students and their partners, who took the time to catch up with friends they had not seen for many years and some not since school days. Consequently, with all this chit chat we did not complete the programme but no one seemed to notice.

After an enjoyable supper in the forties style, we returned to the Assembly Hall and joined in a house competition which involved singing the song, "Little Brown Jug." By this time everyone was in fine voice for the singing of school songs. The evening came to an end all too soon.

Shirley Wise and Betty Hutton





Service of Thanksgiving

On Sunday, 7 February, a service of thanksgiving was held in Milton Hall, the site of the original classes of Launceston High School from 1913 to 1915 while the School was being built. Worship Leader was the Rev. J. Howard. Readers were Miss L. Gurr and Mr. A.L. Crawford, and the Address was given by the Rev. B. Walsh. Prayers of Intercession were led by Mrs B. Hoerner.

We sincerely thank the Rev. James Anderson and the congregation of Christ Church Baptist Church for allowing us to use Milton Hall for this historic service. We also thank all those who assisted in the service and in its preparation.

Thanksgiving Service Committee:
Bruce Proverbs
Alf Crawford
Jack Pryor

