

## Extracts from Ron Clayton's copy of the 1965 Appy Year book.

On Friday the 4th December, 1965, with examinations over and spirits high, the "End of Year" dance was held once again.

This year the theme was a "Beachcomber Night" and for the first time our lecture room was used for the event.

The Dance Committee, headed by Cpl/App Learhinan, soon had the lecture room magnificently transformed to suit the occasion (who would dream that this was the same room where a week earlier academic effort prevailed?)



LECTURE ROOM TRANSFORMED FOR THE OCCASION.



FT. SGT/APP. RUSHTON AND PARTNER.

member, Penleigh girls and by no means least, members of the WRAAF from Laverton.

Supper was served in the Recreation Room and judging by the speed with which it disappeared, it was obviously appreciated by all. It would be appropriate at this stage to mention the efforts of L/Apps Deans, Evans and Woodmansey in organising and cleaning up after the supper.

Full marks must go to the Dance Committee (Cpl/App Learhinan, L/App Whitecross and L/App Lugg) and Flt Lt Newman for a very enjoyable evening.

Dear Abby, I have a man I can't trust. He cheats so much, I'm not even sure the baby I'm carrying is his.

BIVOUAC NEWS



19 COURSE PREPARE FOR "BATTLE".



COOK YOUR OWN MEALS. L/APP. DANIELL LOOKS APPREHENSIVE ABOUT HIS.

Dear Abby, my forty year old son has been paying a psychiatrist \$50.00 an hour every week, for two and a half years.  
He must be crazy.



THE DAM PROVIDED "EXCELLENT" BATHROOM FACILITIES.

Dear Abby, I am a twenty-three year old liberated woman who has been on the pill for two years. It's getting expensive and I think my boyfriend should share half the cost, but I don't know him well enough to discuss money with him.