



MITRE 1910-1980



THE ORIGINAL SCHOOL



THE SCHOOL
1980

CHRIST CHURCH GRAMMAR SCHOOL
CLAREMONT, WESTERN AUSTRALIA

THE MITRE

Volume XIX, Number 8
1980



Commemorative Issue
1910-1980

PRODUCTION

Co-editors Mr. R.H. Dixon, Mr. A.H. London
Preparatory School Editors: Mr. G.L. Matthews, Mr. P.S. Williamson

Graphics: Year 11 Graphics Arts Option Group
Photography: Mr. J. Kellmeyer (Photographic House)
and M.C. Codd, B.R. Miller, Mr. G.D.K. Cameron, et al.

The assistance of both staff and boys in the production of
this magazine is gratefully acknowledged.

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 G. Connor (Classical Guitar)
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 Miss T. Parkinson (Oboe)
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J.H. Watts, A.A.S.A.

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F.A. Fraser

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L.H. Terpstra, M.B.I.C.S.

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Miss L.C. Thompson, S.R.N.

Supervisor Caterer

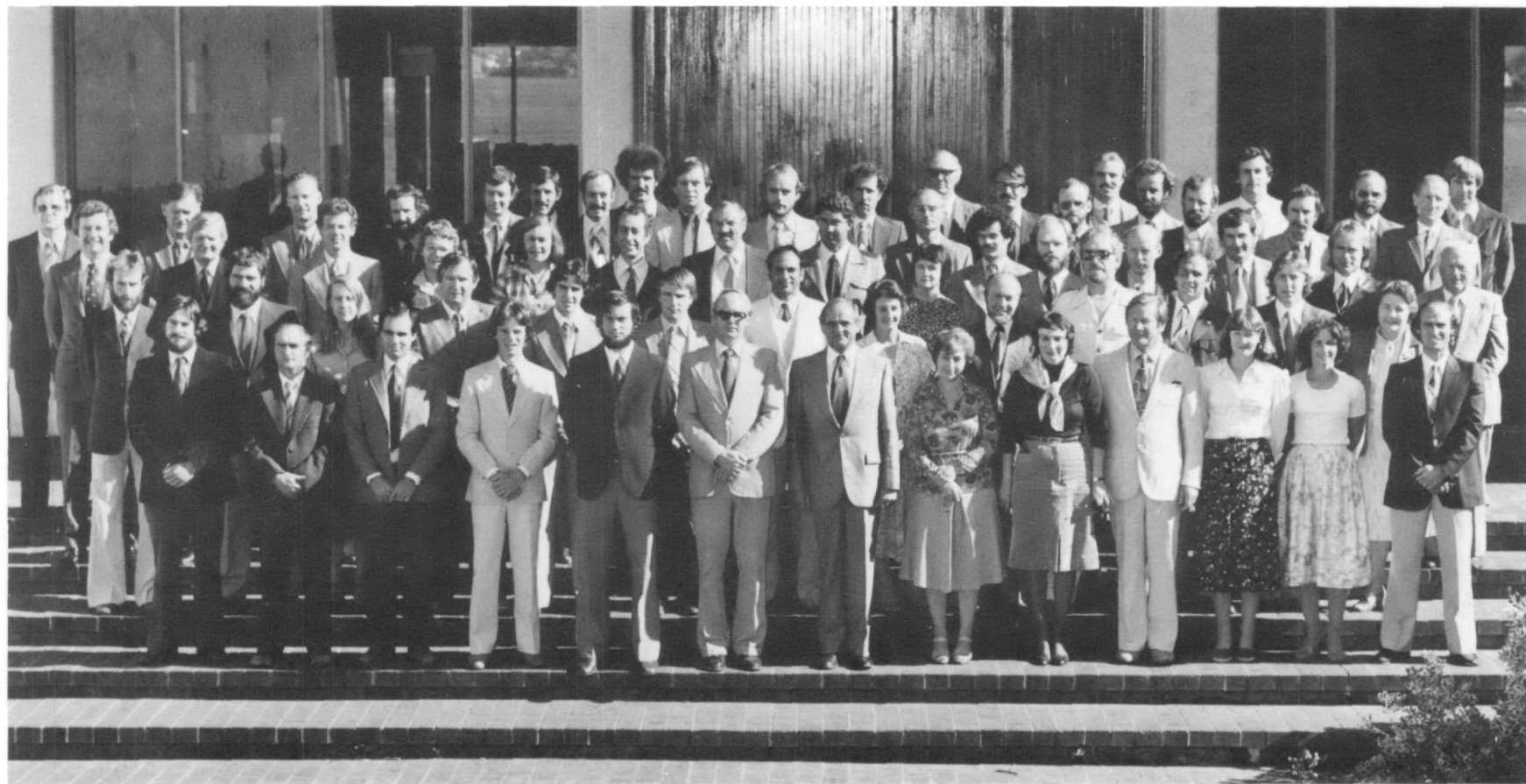
G.A. Bilsborrow

Housemothers

Mrs. J. Abbott
 Mrs. C.A. Leonard
 Mrs. D.J. Stoffels

STAFF

4



Rear (L-R) R.F. House, A.B. Burns, L.S. Owen, J.R. Oxnam, B. Marsland, G.K. Nancarrow, H.C. Ryder, M.R. Hart, A.F. Blackwood, R.H. Dettman, K.A. Grist, O.D. Van Kampen, J.W. Jarvis, K.R. Malcolm, K.W. Hopkins, W.H. Adams, A. Kovacs, P.J. Rickey.
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M.S. Whitford (Captain of School)
P.C. Richmond, M.D. Wells (Senior Prefects), J.N. Bailye,
A.R. Bartley, G. Elliott, R.J. Grylls, M.J. Guest, A.J.C.
McGlew, G.D. Moir, K.J. Patrick, A.S. Price.

Seniors:

T.K. Butler, T.H. Burton, P.R. Crump, A.N. King, A.J.
Parry, S.R. Pate, P.W. Reid, C.J. Robinson, N. Worrell.

BOARDING HOUSE PREFECTS

Walters House

R.J. Grylls (Capt.), G. Elliott (V. Capt.), M.J. Guest, G.W.
Dring, S.L. Norrie, D.T. Solomon, B.R. Wharton, D.G.
Reynolds.

McClemans House:

P.C. Richmond (Capt.), G.D. Moir (V. Capt.), T.C. Moyes,
B.J. Booth, W.S. Henville, B.P. Marshall, S.F. Marshall, N.
Worrell.

Chapel Prefects:

P.C. Richmond, M.G. Copeland, G. Elliott, M.J. Guest,
P.D. Malacari, S.F. Marshall, B.P. Marshall, D.R. Niemi,
B.R. Miller, E.H. Pedersen, A.S. Flower, A.N. Stafford.

HOUSE PREFECTS

Craigie:

A.N. King (Capt.), K.J. Patrick (V. Capt.), M.D. Wells, M.B.
Flaherty.

Queenslea:

A.J. Parry (Capt.), R.M.J. Hay, J.S.M. French.

Jupp:

M.J. Schupp (Capt.), K.J. Bailye, M.G. Codd, T.K. Butler,
A.S. Price.

Noake:

A.R. Bartley (Capt.), D.A. Samuels.

Romsey:

S.R. Pate (Capt.), N.L. Gribble, N.F. Eagle.

Wolsey:

D.H. Steensma (Capt.), R.J. Powell, M.L. Day, C.J.
Robinson, C.J. Yeo,

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D.J. Wall.

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A.J. Buchanan, G.J. Freeman, C. Hood, M.C. James, P.K.
Smith.

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R.J. Hartill.

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J.S.M. French, D.A. Grauaug, M.C. Gregg, M.P.I. Kohler,
A.J. Mollett, G.J. Saggars, J.D. Webster.

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Basketball:

Mr. D.J. Morrissy, G.D. Moir (Capt.), A.J. King (V. Capt.)

Cricket:

Mr. R.E. Strauss, P.C. Richmond (Capt.), A.R. Bartley (V.
Capt.), M.J. Guest.

Cross Country:

Mr. B. Marsland, Mr. R.E. Merrells, D.J. Smart (Capt.), V.P.
Conlan, J.B. Carrington-Jones.

Gymnastics:

Mr. A. Kovacs, C.J. Robinson (Capt.)

Hockey:

Mr. P.S. Hopper, M.S. Whitford (Capt.), T.C. Reynolds (V.
Capt.), P.C. Richmond.

Football:

Mr. C.H. Watkins, G.D. Moir (Capt.), J.N. Bailye (V.
Capt.), S.L. Norrie.

Rowing:

Mr. A.H. London, Mr. A.A. Mountier, B.J. Doust (Capt. of
Boats), R.M.J. Hay (V. Capt.), A.J. Parry.

Rugby:

Mr. R.T. Woollett, S.R. Pate (Capt.), G. Elliott (V. Capt.),
J.R. Johnson.

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A.S. Price.

Tennis:

Mr. P.J. Rickey, K.J. Patrick (Capt.), R.N. Gilmour (V.
Capt.), N.F. Eagle.

THE HEADMASTER AND PREFECTS



Rear (L-R) Mr. P.M. Moyes, P.C. Richmond, G.D. Moir, M.J. Guest, J.N. Bailye, G. Elliott, A.R. Bartley, K.J. Patrick.
Front (L-R) R.J. Grylls, A.J.C. McGlew, A.S. Price, M.S. Whitford (Captain of School), M.D. Wells.

THE ROLE OF THE PREFECT IN THE SCHOOL COMMUNITY

A good deal of discussion has taken place this year between the Senior Boys, and on several occasions the Headmaster, on the topic of the role and the responsibilities of the prefect in the School Community. While weighing the pro's and con's of the prefect system, we have attempted to realize the worth of the prefect committee in our present school situation.

Further discussion on this topic took place at an interschool Prefects Meeting where senior prefects from a number of Independent Schools met to exchange ideas. The most outstanding feature of this Meeting was each Speaker's concern over the undefined roles and the expressed lack of respect for their student representative Council.

It became increasingly evident to me throughout the year that the only way a Committee or System of any sort could succeed was for it to have a clearly understood role to carry

out. For example, if a Prefects Committee has clearly defined aims for the year and it pursues these aims successfully, then it will naturally earn the respect of both the students and staff. On the other hand, if the Committee are undecided on their aims or fail to carry them out satisfactorily they will appear apathetic, and thus lose any respect that they previously held.

Perhaps the greatest single aim of a Prefects Committee should be to strive for a high standard of personal example and attitude, for how can the younger students be expected to behave if the most senior students in the School are setting a poor example for them to follow?

This was in fact one of the major aims of the 1980 prefects. It was further hoped that this would be continued by the Seniors in an attempt to influence the rest of Year 12 and in turn the younger members of the School.

It is difficult to gauge the success of the Committee in this respect, however there were a number of pleasing outcomes resulting from our attempts to fulfill this aim. Perhaps the most pleasing of these was the increased interaction between day boys and boarders, something which has often been considered a problem in previous years. We can only hope in future years that both the day boys and boarders take heed of our example. Another equally as pleasing outcome was each prefect's attempts at easing the assimilation of year 8, through becoming involved in their general school life or by assisting in the coaching of middle school sporting teams.

It is extremely important in this respect, that every Year 12 student understands the influence he possesses over the younger students, particularly those in Year Eight. There is a definite need for greater interaction between the senior students and the younger ones. This is possible through the present House System and in particular tutorial periods

where students from every year come together in a classroom situation. It must therefore be up to each Year 12 student to set a responsible and acceptable example for his juniors to follow.

It has often been said by both prefects this year and in previous years, that the responsibilities and powers of prefects and Year 12's in general are far too limited. Certainly the status of the prefect has changed from a disciplinarian role as in the English School System, to more of pastoral capacity in the present school community. I believe however that the position of prefect is a very personal role and like so many things in life, one will only get out of school what one puts into it.

If the prefects and in fact all students can remember this then School life should become what it was designed to be, educational in every sense of the word, yet enjoyable.

M.S. Whitford
Captain of School

THE HEADMASTER AND THE SENIORS

Rear (L-R) Mr. P.M. Moyes, A.N. King, C.J. Robinson, P.W. Reid, T.R. Burton, M. Worrell, T.C. Reynolds.
Front (L-R) T.K. Butler, P.R. Crump, S.R. Pate.

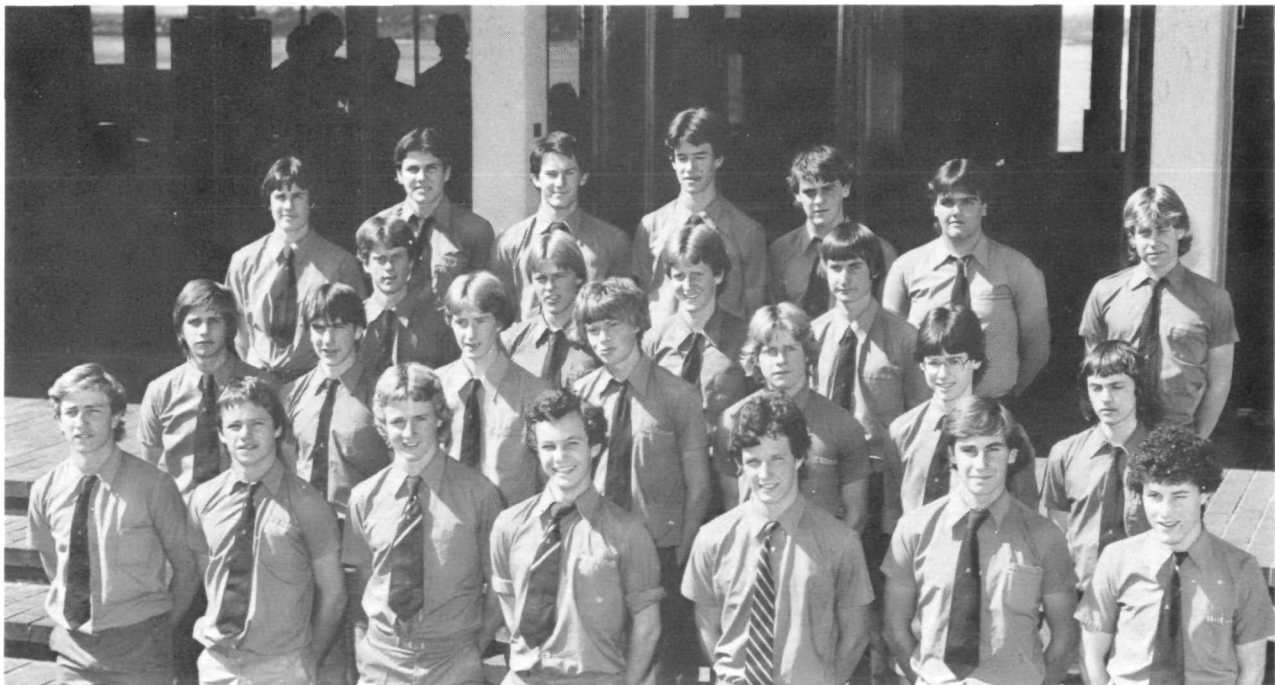




12A

Rear (L-R)
Row Three
Row Two
Front
(Absent)

M.L. Day, G. Elliott, T.H. Burton, A.R. Bartley, G.W. Dring, P.M. Buttsworth, J.V. Battley.
J.L. Curran, M.G. Copeland, K.J. Bailye, J.N. Bailye, K.J. Channer, D.R. Cooksley, S.B. Burns.
J.C. Brockman, D.C. Ellison, P.R. Crump, T.G. Bowra, B.J. Booth, S.C. Barrie.
M.G. Codd, T.K. Butler, G.J.S. Evans, B.J. Doust, S.F. Ansell.
G.R. Anderson, N.F. Eagle, C.J. Edwards, M.B. Flaherty.



12B

Rear (L-R)
Row Three
Row Two
Front
(Absent)

J.S.M. French, M.P.I. Kohler, A.N. King, P.G. Fox, R.S. Huxtable, M.S. Gough, S.J. Gray.
R.J. Hartill, C.E. Horton, N.L. Gribble, W.S. Henville.
A.S. Flower, M.B.F. McKeivitt, R.M.J. Hay, R.T. Iddison, D.M. Hart, M.C. Gregg, P.R. Hill.
A.J. King, R.N. Gilmour, R.J. Grylls, A.J.C. McGlew, M.J. Guest, P.D. Malacari, D.A. Grauaug.
G.D. Harris, N.D. Ironside.



12C

Rear (L-R)
Row Four
Row Three
Row Two
Front
(Absent)

B.P. Marshall, F.R. Moore, B.R. Miller.
A.J. Mollett, P.W. Reid, S.R. Pate, C.J. Robinson, K.F. Mounsey, A.J. Parry, T.C. Reynolds, D.G. Reynolds, S.P. Mercer.
M.S. Nelson, D.R. Niemi, S.F. Marshall, G.D. Moir, G.D. Martin, H. de T. Reynolds.
S.L. Norrie, E.H. Pederson, T.C. Moyes, W.D. Parkinson, K.J. Patrick.
A.S. Price, P.W.A. Morton, B.J. Parnham, P.C. Richmond.
R.J. Powell



12D

Rear (L-R)
Row Three
Row Two
Front
(Absent)

D.T. Solomon, D.H. Steensma, C.J. Yeo, R.E. Strauss, M.D. Wells.
M.J. Schupp, N.L. Thomas, P.A. Smith, J. Vivian-Williams, A.N. Stafford, M.A. Smyth
B.R. Wharton, P.T. White, D.A. Samuels, M.S. Whitford, R.J. Rousset.
N. Worrell, C.M. Wong, D.N. Yeoward, D.I. Wall, S.C. Wood, M.C. Yew.
J.S.B. Rockel, P.W. Smith, J.D. Webster, G.T. Weeks.

THE YEAR THAT WAS

February

- 8 Prefects' visit to Koorinal
- 12 School opened for 1980
- 16 Cricket and Tennis versus the Old Boys
- 17 Family Service
- 23 P.S.A. Summer Sport v Trinity

March

- 1 Special Education Family Camp at Koorinal
- P.S.A. Summer Sport v Scotch
- 4 School Tennis Championships
- 5 Preparatory School Swimming Sports
- 6 Secondary School Swimming Sports
- 8 P.S.A. Summer Sport v. Guildford
- House Rowing Regatta
- 12 Combined P.S.A. Cricket Team v. Incogniti
- 14 Quadrangular Swimming Sports
- 15 P.S.A. Summer Sport v. Wesley
- 18 1st VIII Tennis v. Invitation VIII
- 22 P.S.A. Summer Sport v. Aquinas
- P.S.A. Swimming Inters
- 24 House Lifesaving Championships
- 29 P.S.A. Summer Sport v. Hale
- 30 Palm Sunday Eucharist

April

- 9 1st XI Cricket v. Incogniti
- 1st VIII Tennis v. Veterans
- 12 Hale Regatta
- 1st VIII Tennis v. The Council
- Social Service Eccentric Ball
- 14 Year 8 departed for Koorinal
- 19 Head of the River Regatta
- 25 Cadets off to Koorinal for Bivouac

May

- 1 Year 12 Examinations
- 4 Family Service
- Winter Sports v. Old Boys
- 5 Year 7 off to Koorinal
- 8 First Term ended
- Interstate Party left for Peninsula School, Victoria
- 27 Second Term commenced
- 31 P.S.A. Winter Sports v. Guildford

June

- 1 Family Service
- 2 Year 5 departed for Koorinal
- 5, 'School Tie' was presented in the Memorial
- 6, Hall
- 7
- 7 P.S.A. Winter Sport v. Hale
- 9 Winter Sport House Matches began

- 10 Year 11 and 12 Parents' Evening
- 13 Debate v. Hampton H.S.
- 15 1st XI Hockey played the Hotspurs
- 21 P.S.A. Winter Sports v. Trinity
- 24 Year 8 Parents' Evening
- 26 Year 11 Examinations commenced
- 28 P.S.A. Winter Sports v. Aquinas

July

- 2 P.S.A. Winter Sports v. Wesley
- 7 Mid Term Holiday
- 10 Preparatory School Parents' Evening
- 12 P.S.A. Winter Sports v. Scotch
- Prefects' Dance
- 19 P.S.A. Winter Sports v Guildford
- 22 Year 9 Parents' Evening
- 25 Confirmation Retreat at Koorinal
- 29 Finals of House Competition

August

- 1 Cross Country Championships
- 2 School Gymnastic Championships
- 3 Founder's Day Service
- 6 Year 10 Parents' Evening
- 7 Year 12 Examinations began
- 9 P.S.A. Winter Sports v. Trinity
- 15 Year 10 "It's Academic" Final
- 16 P.S.A. Winter Sports v. Aquinas
- Cadets departed for Annual Camp
- 19 Scholarship Examination was held
- 20 Confirmation Service
- 21 Second Term ended
- 23 Cadets returned from Northam camp

September

- 9 Third Term commenced
- 12 Parents' Association Quiz Night
- 14 Family Service
- Year 12 Geography group departed for Koorinal
- 24 Open Day and Old Boys' Annual General Meeting
- 27 Invitation Athletic Meeting at Scotch

October

- 2 Preparatory Schools' Relay Carnival
- 3 Secondary School Sports at Perry Lakes
- 8 Twilight Athletics Meeting at Scotch
- 9 Preparatory School Athletic Carnival
- 10 Quadrangular Sports were held at Scotch
- 11 Special Education Family Camp at Koorinal
- 13 Queen's Birthday Holiday
- 16 Preparatory School Teams Game Carnival
- 18 Athletic Inters at Perry Lakes
- 25 Cricket, Tennis and Basketball v. Scotch

November

- 1 Cricket, Tennis and Basketball v. Guildford
- 5 1st VIII Tennis v. Veterans
Year 12 finished formal lessons
- 8 Cricket, Tennis and Basketball v. Wesley
- 10 Year 9 started examinations
- 13 The T.A.E. Examinations commenced
- 15 Cricket, Tennis and Basketball v. Aquinas
- 17 Year 8 started their examinations
- 19 1st VIII Tennis v. Invitation VIII

- 21 Year 12 Dinner
- 22 Cricket, Tennis and Basketball v. Hale
- 25 Year 9 departed for Koorinal
- 26 Year 10 and 11 Examinations began
- 30 Advent Eucharist

December

- 5 Preparatory School Speech Day
Secondary School Speech Night
-

IN MEMORIAM

A.E.C. Pitman . . . W.R.S. Wyllie

Earlier this year the school community suffered the loss of two of its younger members, Allan Pitman and Scott Wyllie.

Allan, a member of Walters Boarding House, died as the result of a trail-bike accident just before school began.

In the May holidays, Scott died from the injuries he sustained while climbing down a cliff face. He too was a boarder; in McClemans House.

Both are sadly missed.

FOUNDER'S DAY SERVICE

The following is the text of the sermon preached by the Rev. Alan Dutton in the School Chapel on the occasion of the Founder's Day Service on August 3rd.

On this 70th Anniversary of the founding of the School we are reminded that it is Christ that we follow. All our life we play games. One of my favourite games as a baby was "Follow the leader". One has to have a leader who is bold enough to make the game worth playing, who'll walk along 14 foot high walls, lead you through dry or wet drains, but not let you down if your nerve fails. He has to lead, not show off. And that's what Christ the King does, He cares for those who "Follow Him".

If there is a message that comes through all three readings this morning it might be "Follow me". In the Old Testament reading we are told that the Lord will pour out a spirit of kindness and of prayer. In the New Testament reading the effects of that are shown because all may become members of Christ — there is a cancelling of all distinctions and in the Gospel there is the challenge to follow Christ, even if it means taking up our cross.

Christianity is all about following Christ. That involves three things: believing, behaving, belonging. Not one thing. Not that I have to believe every article of the creed and that's all, but that I believe in God and if we can share our belief that's good. Not just that I keep the Ten Commandments, as if anyone could!; but that I learn to love God and my neighbour. Not that I am a fully paid up member of the local branch of the Anglican Church, but that I begin to grow in my relationships with my fellow church members. In these three ways we follow Christ.

I want us together to think of belief. What must I believe? I live quite near the sea — I once lived within 40 yards of it. I can go down to the seashore, take a beaker of it and I've still the relevant skills to be able to analyse it. It will tell me something about the Indian Ocean. It will be scientifically true, but it won't be the whole truth. For it will be nothing about what goes on in the vast silent depths of the ocean or of the majestic, terrifying storms that sweep across it, or of it's incredible powers.

Man is very precious to God. The Jews knew, as this morning's readings showed, that he will pour out a spirit of kindness. The experience of a tremendous number of people show that man can be in a close and loving relationship with God. How can man, a puny creature in spite of all his achievements — living on a tiny planet in a small galaxy — there are 100,000 million stars in our galaxy and in the universe 100,000 million galaxies, how can this tiny being know God?

How can man know God? The answer is through his son Jesus Christ. I know he is love — I know he wants our greater good, just as I know the sea is salt. I know that he does not discriminate between any of his creatures — he loved Jews and Greek alike, black and white, rich and poor, male and female, all of us. Yet I have no possibility of knowing all his activities anymore than, from a beaker of water, I can understand the mystery of the tides.

"Imagine a family of mice who lived all their lives in a large piano, just as we live our lives in a fragment of the universe. And to them in the piano world came the music of the instrument, filling all the dark spaces with sound and harmony. At first the mice were impressed with it. They drew comfort from the thought that there was someone who made the music — though invisible to them — as we get close to them. They loved to think of the Great Player whom they could not see. Then one day a daring mouse climbed up part of the piano and returned very thoughtful. He had found out how the music was made. Wires were the secret: tightly stretched wires of graduated lengths which trembled and vibrated. They must reassess their beliefs. Hammers were now the secret, numbers of hammers dancing, leaping on the wires. This was a more complicated theory but it all went to show that they lived in purely mechanical and mathematical world. The Unseen Player came to be thought of as a myth — but the pianist continued to play the piano."

Far too much of our energy has gone into either trying to think out answers to how life began or spelling out creeds as our God. Often both science and the Church have told us what we must believe. There are not many certainties in the Church or faith. They are very dear to those who know them: God is, God loves, God cares and God speaks, and in Christ we have a leader we dare follow. Follow our leader, for he will never let us down.

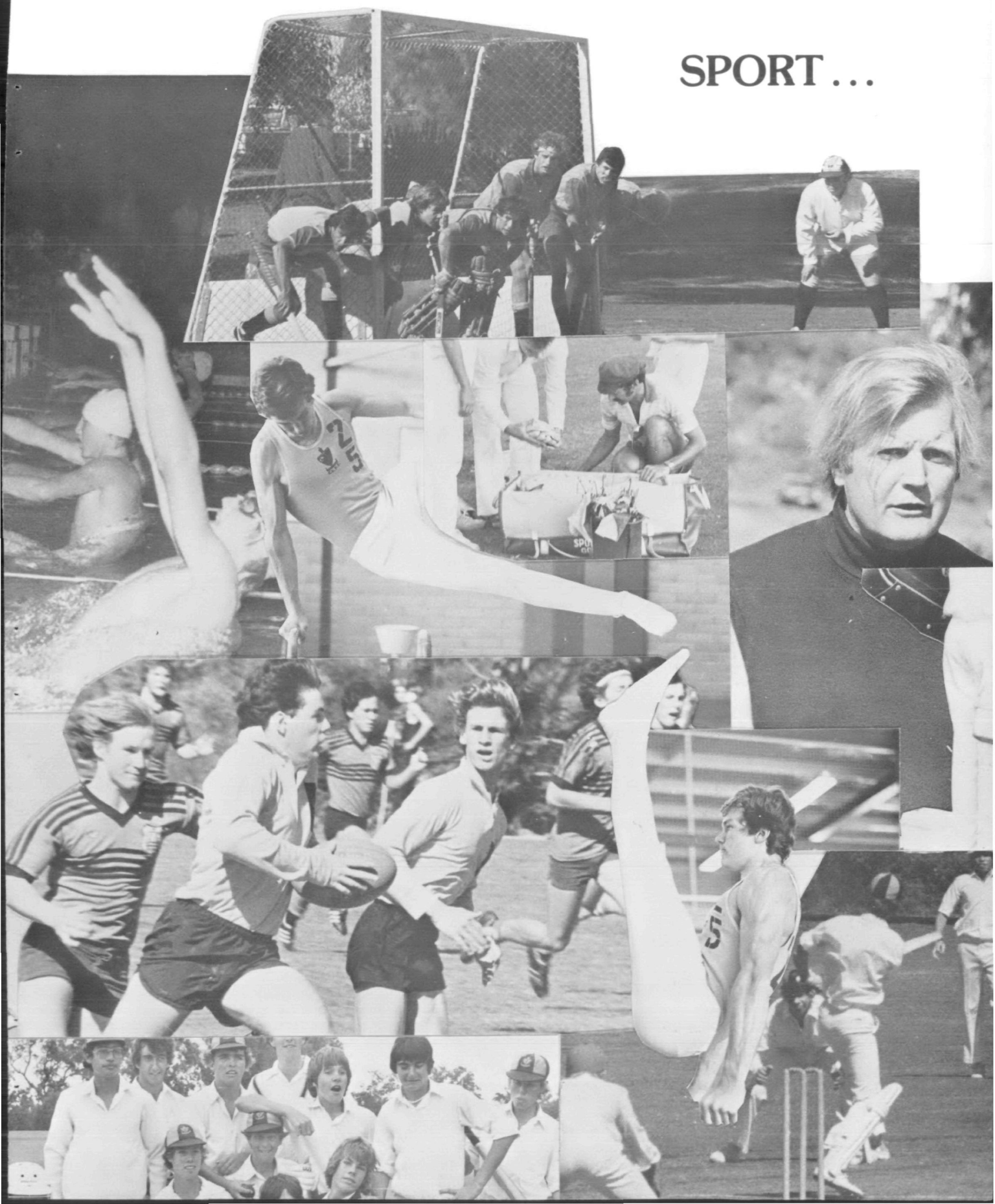


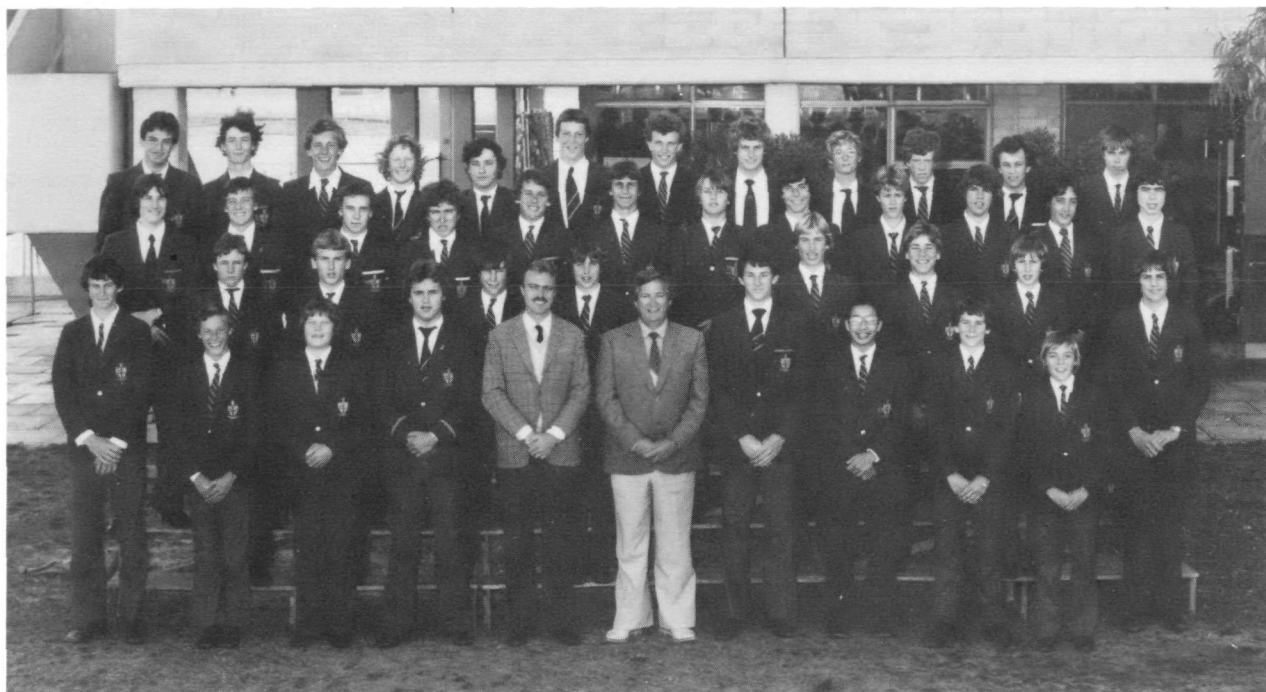
1910

1980



SPORT ...





Rear (L-R) D.H. Steensma, A.J. Parry, A.G. Salom, A.S. Price, M.S. Nelson, S.R. Pate, T.J. Plester, T.C. Reynolds, G.J.S. Evans, A. Plester, A.J.C. McGlew, P.L.R. Murray.
 Row Three J.S.M. French, K.J. Patrick, J.R. Horton, R.S. O'Halloran, N.M.R. Boyd, R.P. Cullingford, S.R. Cox, A.P. Marsh, N.G.F. Drayton, H.T. Jones, C. Siemer, M.T. Rowe.
 Row Two A.S. Barrett, S.J. Moller, P.W. McWha, J.P. Rees, A.J.M. Brogan, T.M. Hawson.
 Front P.N. King, P.C. Salom, T.F. Walsh, G. Elliott (Capt.), Mr. K.A. Grist, Mr. D.C. Bowker, A.N. King, W.Y. Mah, D.S. Burton, B.J. Beresford, G.C. Michael.

SWIMMING

At the beginning of first term, the squad met for the annual meeting with Mr. Bowker in the Chair. G. Elliott was elected captain with A. King assisting him in the vice-captain's position. Above the "Oh no's" and moans of agony from last year's members the term's training was outlined.

Holidays now over, the 6.30 training schedule was quickly started. Old boys, Simon Martin, Mark Dawson, and the School's versatile Careers Officer, Mr. Grist, took time out to help with the programme. All members of the team were very grateful for their help.

Time trials against Scotch, as in every year, showed that a lot of hard work was needed. The summer fats still needed to be worked off.

The house sports were held in a perfect atmosphere and some very good competition arose from the evening's events. Craigie House swam on to be the champion house. The individual champions were:

G. Elliott (Open)
 R.P. Cullingford (U/16)
 G.C. Michael (U/15)
 A.J.M. Brogan (U/14)
 B.J. Beresford (U/13)

Our thanks to Mrs. King who presented the cups and medallions.

This year we were host school for the Quadrangular Swimming Sports and an evening of hard fought races and

good sportsmanship resulted in a fine win for Wesley College. Wesley seemed to be favourites to topple Hale from their throne.

After the Quads we still had a few problems in some events, especially the relays. But the next few days of training soon solved these and we were as ready as ever for the Inters.

To keep up team spirit we organised a meet with the ladies from next door. A somewhat relaxed day of swimming resulted in both M.L.C. and ourselves gaining experience. It was noted that the girls were not just pretty faces, as we had believed. The Inters turned out to be an exciting evening for all schools. Wesley and Hale battled it out up till the last event. Christ Church showed some excellent individual efforts. Our congratulations to B.J. Beresford for his win in the U/13 50m Breaststroke; he also won a second division race. A very fine effort. Y.K. Mah also won the U/16 50m Butterfly in fine style. Our open relay also won, with Parry and King swimming excellent legs.

We eventually achieved fourth on the table, a position better than last year, behind Hale, Wesley and Scotch.

So ended the swimming season for the 80's. Our sincere thanks to Mr. Bowker for his time and great organisation of the season. My final words must be to the next year's swimmers — "Train hard, and let's move up another place at the Inters".

G. Elliott and A.N. King

CRICKET

Rear (L-R) A.R. Bartley, R.E. Strauss.
 Row Three P.T. White, J.N. Bailie, M.J. Guest.
 Row Two T.J. Richards (Scorer), A.J. Page, M.S. Whitford,
 J.R. Johnson.
 Front Mr R. Strauss, P.C. Richmond (Capt.), R.J. Hartill,
 S.F. Marshall.

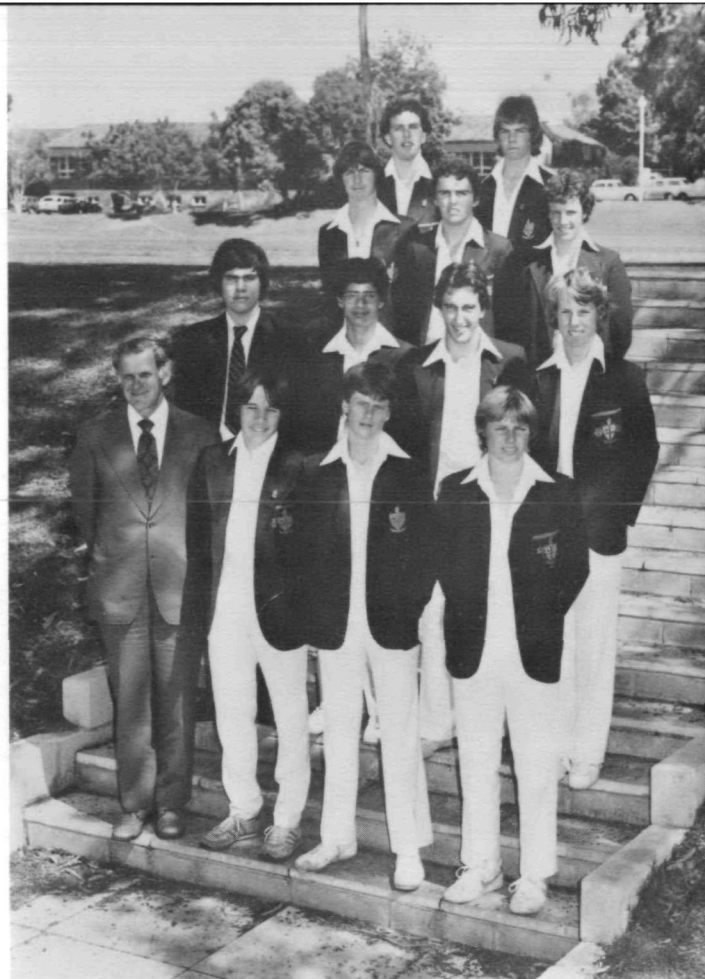
It was a year of change for the First XI, the team being coached by Mr. Ray Strauss, one of our parents, and ably assisted by Mr. Blackwood with many new faces appearing in the team itself.

The 1980 Darlot Cup season was a very enjoyable one for all involved with the team. The year had several highlights for the First XI, culminating in a crushing victory against the powerful Aquinas team, their only loss for the season.

In general the cricket teams at Christ Church only had ordinary seasons. Although the Second XI did not win many matches, they enjoyed their brand of "social cricket". The U/16 A team, a strong bowling side, were often let down by their batsmen, (7/9 vs Hale) and the Third XI "Mosquito Squadron" tried hard in all matches. In the middle school, there is a lot of potential for the future, especially from the Year 8A and 9A teams.

The First XI got off to an encouraging start with a victory against the Old Boys for the first time by a school team. The Darlot Season started with a narrow loss to Trinity, the eventual winners of the cup, but we bounced back to beat Scotch by the narrowest of margins in a very exciting match, thanks to Strauss. The following match against Guildford was disappointing, but against Wesley we struck batting form although we lost by only two runs. The game against Aquinas was undoubtedly the highlight of the season, the first victory over the traditional rivals since 1965. The superb bowling and magnificent fielding astounded the opposition and spectators alike, in our best display of the season. Although this did not carry through to the Hale game there was a good performance against Incogniti especially the lower order batting. Thanks must go to all the mothers for the best teas in the competition, and the supporters who followed the team.

P.C. Richmond
 (Captain)



DRAMATIS PERSONAE

PETER RICHMOND (Captain)

"Percy" led the side capably and was consistent with bat and ball. Notable performances were 4/51 vs Hale and 4/48 vs Trinity and being hit over the pavilion vs Incogniti. He was selected in the Combined P.S.A. side and also won the Cramer Cup, awarded to the best all-round cricketer.

MICHAEL GUEST

Although Mike only struck batting form late, his fielding was outstanding throughout. He was also a useful change bowler and won the Hill Cup for 1980 as the best fieldsman.

RICHARD STRAUSS

Wookie was the surprise package of the team, obtaining wickets in the season. Some of his outstanding performances were 4/15 vs Trinity, 8/34 vs Scotch, 4/43 vs Aquinas. He also scored against Incogniti and was awarded honours.

MICHAEL WHITFORD

"Whit" was our opening bowler, who bowled very quickly at times. He was a fine example with his dedication at training and in matches. He struck batting form vs Incogniti making

ANDREW BARTLEY (Vice-Captain)

"Barts" was a dependable No. 3 batsman, holding up the side several times. He won Man of the Match vs Old Boys (scoring 37) and also scored 37 against Trinity. Another member of the P.S.A. side, Barts was a dependable fieldsman.

PAUL WHITE

Paul was the experienced member of the side (three seasons) and his wicket keeping was a delight to watch. He completed his fiftieth stumping vs Hale, which is an outstanding achievement. He was also in the P.S.A. side which toured England in May.

RUPERT HARTILL

Rupert was an unorthodox opening batsman who kept the fielders on the alert. He also often achieved the necessary breakthrough as a first change bowler.

JULIAN JOHNSON

Julian was the outstanding batsman of the team, topping the averages. Notable scores were 77 vs Wesley, 38 vs Trinity and 33 vs Aquinas. Congratulations on his being awarded honours and being selected in the combined P.S.A. side.

TODD JENKINS

"Eyebrows" made an impressive debut in the First XI, scoring a match saving 51 vs Scotch. He also scored 72 n.o. vs Wesley and was a safe slips fielder. He fitted into the team well even though he never stopped talking.

TENNIS

This year the 1st VIII failed to live up to the early promise it showed and slumped to an uncharacteristic low to finish at the bottom of the P.S.A. tennis tables.

On paper the team looked invincible with the top three players in the state squad and the ice-cool Tim Watts representing Western Australia in an interstate carnival in Melbourne this year. Other state squad members were Tony Marsh and Mark Edgeley. Good support was expected from "Gus" Gilmour, Ken Patrick, Nick "Muscles" Eagle and the mosquito fleet of Year Tens in Scott McGregor and Henry Willis. However, throughout the P.S.A. season the team was unable to put it all together; there was a lack of consistency and cohesion.

To be the best team during the 1980 season was the goal of the Year Eight A's where top players, Robby Philips, Cameron McGregor and David Elsey fulfilled this aim for the team. Although other team members also deserve a pat on the back.

The 3rd VIII showed fighting qualities to end the season with more wins than losses. Glen Solomon, Richard Williams and Michael Gilmour were the instigators of the team's success.

The 2nd VIII showed guts and determination to pull ahead in many close tussles and won their share of matches. This team had great triers in Rob "Sticks" Grylls, Gary "Sleuth" Dring, Peter McKenzie and Colin Bradshaw.

The Christ Church top IV reached great heights in the Slazenger Cup, reaching the semi-finals only to be defeated by the eventual winners, Wesley, in a close struggle. Special thanks must go to Mr. Rickey whose knowledge and support as coach during hard times helped us to eventually regain some prestige. Thanks must also go to our supporter, Mr. Rose, whose advice throughout the season

ADRIAN PATE

"Majid" was the quiet member of the side but could be relied on to often hold up an end. He took the catch of the season at Hale.

STEVE MARSHALL

Steve was our specialist twelfth man and was unlucky to play only one game. He contributed well at training.

JAMIE BAILYE

"Spoony" was noted for his big hitting which included a big six vs Aquinas and another through the gym window. He was also a fine fielder, taking several memorable catches.

RICHARD POWELL

Dick was another change bowler who could also be relied on to swing his "Jumbo". He scored a dashing 30 vs Old Boys.

TIM RICHARDS

Tim was the team's "top scorer" for the season and his unusual method baffled the opposition. His run charts were appreciated by all who got them.

was constructive and appreciated. To all the 1981 teams — best of luck.

Ken Patrick
Captain of Tennis



Rear (L-R)
Row Two
Front

T.L. Watts, Mr. P.J. Rickey, M.E. Edgley,
H.G.R. Willis, K.J. Patrick (Captain), N.F. Eagle,
R.N. Gilmour, S. Mc. McGregor, A.P. Marsh.

ROWING

Left R.M.J. Hay, M.B.F. McKevitt, A.J. Parry, S.R. Cox,
Mr. A.A. Mountier.
Right H. de T. Reynolds, K.B. Forrester, S.J. Gray, B.J. Doust,
H.A. Jolly (Cox).



This year's rowing season started off extremely well, and club spirits were high because of the success of the previous season and the fine result at the Head of the River.

After many weeks of training we entered the Wesley Regatta after being unable to compete in the Aquinas Regatta, this earlier fixture being made impossible because of rough conditions. The day was fairly successful, but due to the lack of racing experience the First VIII did not gain a place. Never-the-less, the spirit remained. Next on the agenda was the Hale Regatta which produced better results. All of the crews improved on their previous performances, the First VIII came a creditable fourth.

With one week to go before the Head of the River we transferred our boats to Royal Perth Yacht Club and once again we thank them for this gesture which is invaluable to us as a club. All of this week the crews worked hard in preparation and all of the crews were progressing well.

The race day itself started well with the Under 16 IV gaining a creditable fifth place, but as the day unfolded most of the crews did not do as well as expected. Then the time came for the all-important final race. The water was calm but there was squalls and rain developing. Three attempts to start the race were abandoned due to drift and then a break by Hale. These abandoned starts were followed by heavy rain and squalls and so the race start was further delayed.

On the fourth attempt the race was started, the Christ Church VIII rowed very well and was equal first with Aquinas at the 600 metre mark when, because of a collision the race was stopped. After one more attempt we were

racing again. We held second place down until the 1600 metre mark at which point, because of insufficient stamina we dropped back through the field to be placed sixth. We had had a good row and we were beaten by fitter crews.

Our heartfelt thanks go to all coaches, Mr. Hammond, Mr. Greateorex, Mr. Ryder, Mr. Oxnam and a special thanks to the coach of the First VIII, Mr. Mountier.

We were also very grateful to Mr. Grant for rebuilding, maintaining and updating much of the club's equipment, added to this responsibility he coached the Second VIII for the last few weeks of the season. Finally, we would like to congratulate Mr. London for a fine job he did in managing the club for the first time. He also took numerous early-morning video tapes of the sky with occasional glimpses of the First VIII in action.

On behalf of Richard Hay and myself, thank you to the boys of the club for the fine support they gave us this season. It has been a great experience for both of us and we have enjoyed the responsibility.

Benson Doust
(Captain of Boats)

I knew very little about rowing at the commencement of this season but by the end of it all I was able to distinguish between the back and the stern.

Thanks to my teachers.

A.H.L.

FOOTBALL

Rear (L-R) D.T. Solomon, R.E. Strauss, M.G. Copeland, I.J.W. Putt,
T.M. Thomson, G.D. Harris, A.S. Price.
Row Three M.J. Guest, J.A.C. Lee, J.R. Horton, R.J. Grylls,
M.J. Bonadeo, A.J. King, N.L. Thomas.
Row Two Mr C.H. Watkins, P.C. Shephard, K.J. Patrick,
B.R. Wharton, T.L. Watts.
Front P.R. Crump, S.L. Norrie, G.D. Moir (Captain), J.N. Bailye,
S.R. Cox.

INTERSTATE QUADS

The May holidays saw the commencement of the season with the interstate carnival. Football was our main activity, though we did attempt basketball, volleyball, tennis and many other "sports" too numerous to mention!

We fielded a young, but enthusiastic side in our first taste of Victorian conditions. Our hosts were the ever-likable Peninsula Grammar with Camberwell and Yarra Valley making up the numbers.

Although we tried hard, we were unsuccessful on the sporting field, but made up for it well in the after-hours events, matching the Victorians admirably. The hospitality and good spirit all added up to make the 1980 quadrangulars a great success. After all, who could forget the excursions into Melbourne staring at the sights — ask Ken Badger or the witty farewell speech by Peninsula representative "Hulley". It is to be hoped that these carnivals are continued; they provide a most interesting and challenging experience for everyone.

Our thanks to the masters who tried to keep track of us and to Mr. Keith Slater, who donated a track suit for the most consistent player. This was won by Glenn Moir.

THE SEASON

1980 proved to be a disappointing season for the Christ Church 1st XVIII. The Alcock Cup for 1980 was won by Aquinas who had a strong line-up and were deserving winners.

Although we had a talented team, Christ Church could not put things together, and we found ourselves at the wrong end of the ladder. The attitude of the team throughout the year was commendable and this can be attributed to the efforts of our supporters, runners and coach.

THE GAMES

Christ Church won the first game of the season in a courageous display of hard-hitting football against Guildford. The game saw the many spectators on a knife edge as Christ Church scraped home by a matter of points.

Disappointingly though, the remainder of the season saw Christ Church play well only in patches, often letting in opposing sides during crucial periods of the game.



The games to remember were against Hale, Trinity and Aquinas.

Hale, being a tall side, felt the full brunt of the hard-hitting little men of Christ Church but this did not prove to be enough.

What must have been one of the strangest games any of us have played in occurred against Trinity in about a foot of water. All players tried hard under these appalling conditions.

The concluding game of the season was against our arch-rivals Aquinas who needed a win to secure the cup. In what was a hard-fought and interesting game, played with a tremendous amount of spirit, Aquinas were able to beat the hard-slogging Christ Church team.

THE TEAM

The captain of this year's team was "Gando" Moir, who proved to be a class above the rest of us, gaining best player votes in most of the games, including the Old Boys' Trophy. Jamie Bailye, our vice-captain, gave everything during the season to receive honours along with Glen Moir.

Phil "Snowflake" Crump really showed his colours with some dazzling performances throughout the season, especially during the final round. Standing like a tree in the ruck was Ian Putt, who along with Andrew "Whiskas" King, doubled as runners when incapacitated for part of the season. Our consistent back pocketer, Nigel Thomas, could always be found plunging into the packs to get the ball out along with our full-back Mike Copeland.

Gutsy performances were continually put in by "Mr. Extra-effort" Ken Patrick and John Horton.

The forward line found it hard to get kicks this season but tried hard. Among the few shining lights of the forward line were Bruce Wharton, our high-flying centre half forward, Rob "Nob" Grylls, Steve Norrie on the wing and Mike Guest who put in some real "Kamikaze" performances on his wing.

The utility player of the season was "Soss" Vivian-Williams who played all over the ground throughout the year.

CROSS COUNTRY

Once again Christ Church Grammar School dominated the P.S.A. competition at both Senior School and Middle School levels with second and first positions respectively at the end of the season.

The best of a very good group of runners were Andrew Sharpe, Justin Birchmore and Troy Drayton in the Middle School, and Vern Conlon, Nigel Drayton and John Carrington-Jones in the Senior School.

A special mention should be made of Vern Conlan who quickly found his form in the second race of the season and remained unbeaten until the last race against Aquinas. Vern also represented the State in the National Schoolboys' Cross Country Championship in Melbourne but performed below his best due to illness. He also broke the school record in winning the U/17 section in a very fast 17 mins. 17 seconds.

The Senior School team is likely to improve in 1981 as there were no Year 12 students and only three Year 11 students in the team this year, so Aquinas College, look out!

I thank Mr. Marsland for coaching the Middle School to victory and getting the Year 9 boys ready for their Senior School debuts.

Thanks also to Mr. Merrells who really kept us "on our toes" with the constant threat of detentions for boys who didn't turn up at trainings, and his fine coaching.

I hope that our reputation is maintained in the coming years in Cross Country, and wish all boys who enter the sport success.

D.J. Smart
Captain

THE YOUNG BLOODS

The team was made up of many first year players who put in some promising performances. Mark Bonadeo was able to become an established member of the team's backline, along with ruckman Mal Thompson. Both were Year 10's who showed a great deal of all round potential. Other young players included Phil Shephard, who became a regular member of the team, putting in some good performances fighting tooth and nail along with Jack Lee, Todd Jenkins, who raised a few eyebrows, and Simon Cox.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Watkins our coach, who had an awesome load on his shoulders right throughout the season. It was a pity we could not reward him with more than the frustrations and the patchy form which dogged our season. Thanks must also go to the Dene Solomon Fan Club who inhabited the "Hill".

Best of luck to the 1981 team who have both the talent and ability to be a successful combination.

M.G. Copeland

Rear (L-R) M.R. Smart (Captain), S.J. Crane, V.P. Conlan,
N.G.F. Drayton.
Centre C. Siemer, T.W. Henville, R.W. Heinrich.
Front Mr R.E. Merrells, J.B. Carrington-Jones, M.M. Reilly,
A.P. Marsh.



HOCKEY

Rear (L-R) M.S. Whitford (Captain), Mr. P.S. Hopper, T.C. Reynolds.
 Row Three T.R. Burton, B.P. Marshall, A.J. Pate.
 Row Two A.J.H. Cole, B.J. Constable, H. de T. Reynolds,
 J.S.M. French.
 Front P.C. Richmond, N. Worrell, D.S. Burton, A.S. Barrett.



After an extremely successful 1979 season, where the 1st XI finished a close third, 1980 saw the 1st XI fall to a rather disappointing and unfamiliar sixth position.

We were perhaps unlucky not to finish higher, but a number of poor performances against Guildford (1-3) and Trinity (2-3), as well as a number of close games against Scotch (3-4) and Wesley, robbed us of those few points which separated third from sixth position.

Despite these losses the season did not pass without a number of outstanding performances by the team, as well as by several individual players.

Perhaps our greatest success for the season was in defeating the Old Boys (4-3) at the end of first term. This was the first time a school hockey team had beaten the Old Boys in six years.

Another memorable performance was our contest against Hotspurs. The score of 1-5 fails to indicate how well we played together as a team, and the skill and confidence displayed in this match certainly proved we had the potential to be a far better side than our final position on the table indicates.

One of our major problems this season was the lack of experience in the side. Only four regular members of last year's team were available this year, and two of these were forwards. This left us with a young and inexperienced backline.

This, however, did not detract from the performances of Neil Worrell, Peter Richmond and Tim Reynolds, who must

be congratulated on their respective performances in the 1st XI. Apart from the fact that all three played at least one previous season in the team, each contributed greatly to the general standard of hockey in the school through their performances and sportsmanship, and by extending their hockey knowledge to the younger members of the school.

The following new members of the 1st XI should also be congratulated on their efforts — Adrian Pate, Tim Burton, Hugh Reynolds, Brad Marshall, Andy Barrett, Ben Constable and Andrew Cole. All showed a marked improvement throughout the season and contributed well to the side.

The future of hockey at Christ Church looks promising if the results of the Middle School sides are any indication. The Year 9A team finished a creditable second, and the Year 8A's finished a very close third.

The results in the Senior School were not as pleasing with the 2nd and 3rd XI's finishing at the bottom of their respective tables, and the U/16A's and B's both finishing fifth. Greater efforts at training and more determination on the field should, however, see Christ Church rise to a more familiar position near the top of the table next season.

Finally, my thanks go to the coaches of the ten hockey sides. However, special mention must go to Mr. Hopper who accepted the most difficult task of coaching a young and inexperienced 1st XI side. His tireless efforts were much appreciated by all team members.

M.S. Whitford
 Captain

RUGBY

Rear (L-R) L.P.J. Jones, J.R. Johnson, A.J. Parry, G. Elliott,
S.R. Pate (Captain).
Row Three G.N. Thomas, G.S.M. Raitt, R.P. Cullingford,
M.M. Nicholas.
Row Two M.B.F. McKeivitt, M.S. Nelson, M.D. Wells, P. Elliott.
Front Mr R.T. Woollett, M.G. Powell, M.H. Leary, R.J. Rousset.



This was the most successful season for the 1st XV for a number of years. We gained third place on the table, only one point behind Hale and Guildford who shared the Cup. Out of ten P.S.A. games, we lost the first two, drew the next one and won the rest.

The traditional game against the Old Boys in First Term was won by the School, 9-0. We outplayed our opponents in every department and Julian Johnson had an outstanding game to win the Man of the Match award. Unfortunately we also suffered two "traditional" injuries from the match and these, together with a further injury early in the new term and an extended holiday for another member of the team, were mainly responsible for our disappointing defeats in the first two P.S.A. games.

But with our team fully recovered, we then went undefeated through the next eight matches, gaining momentum with every game. Undoubtedly the highlights were our victories in the return match against Guildford and the previously unbeaten Hale. On both occasions we carried the game to the opposition, won quick possession and made full use of the superior pace and thrust of our backs.

The 1st XV combined well as a team this year. The forwards, well led by fiery Englishman, Gary Elliot, worked effectively as a unit, particularly in the rucks and mauls. Among the backs Julian Johnson's kicking and tactical control were outstanding and Robert Rousset and Cullingford made some fine individual runs, but it was our well-timed passing and relentless backing up which paid the greatest dividends and which finally became the hallmark of our game. Combined effort was also the keynote in defence and the forwards' covering was excellent. Michael Wells was always there when wanted and Gordon Raitt made many tackles.

Mention must be made of those members of the 1st XV who received State recognition. Gavin Thomas, Robert Cullingford, Julian Johnson and Stephen Pate were all selected in the successful U/16 side which won the Southern States Shield in Sydney, while Robert Rousset was a member of the W.A. Schoolboys XV which played in Hobart.

The other Senior School teams this year did not fare so well. The second XV lost every match except two but did well to draw both these games against the top teams in their table. Brad Lyons is to be congratulated on his fine example as captain. Similarly the 3rd XV did not manage a win, but were hard hit by calls from the other teams and were rarely able to field a full side. Both groups are to be commended for never giving up and they undoubtedly learned a great deal which will stand them in good stead next season.

In the Middle School we played a Year 9 and a Year 8 team for the first time instead of the customary A and B XV's. The Year 9's did not benefit much from the change and after a promising start, trailed sadly to lose their last six games. The Year 8's on the other hand thrived on the new arrangement, going through the season undefeated and returning some mammoth scores — including one of 102-0 over Aquinas which must surely stand as a Christ Church record. If this team manages to keep together and develop its obvious potential, they must surely be contenders for the elusive Redmond Cup in the years to come.

Finally, thanks must be given to our coaches this year, to Professor Pate and Messrs. Woollett, Lund and Clarkson in the Senior School, and to Captain Corse and the Reverend Jarvis in the Middle School.

S.R. Pate
Captain of Rugby

GYMNASTICS

Rear (L-R) D.A. German, P.N. McSkimming, N.A. Jol, D.A. Kitchen.
Front A.N. King, Mr A. Kovacs, C.J. Robinson (Captain).



The Christ Church Gymnastics Club had a highly successful year in 1980, maintaining its record of State Champions and State Representatives, with all competitions containing an extremely high standard of gymnastics.

To start the round of competitions this year we had a number of invitation competitions to enable gymnasts to finalise their routines for the School and State championships. The first major competition was the Level 7, 8, 9 and 10 State championships, at which Christ Church was well represented by both present students and old boys. In Level 7 the school team won the event with David Kitchen first, Andrew King second, Cameron Robinson fourth, Douglas German fifth and Peter McSkimming seventh. The Old Boys were also successful with Kurt Zink becoming State Level 9 champion and Matthew Sadka runner-up, and in Level 10, Scott Isbel came second, with Neil Porter third.

The next competition was the School Championships, with the "open" boys competing for the McLagen's Cup, and the under 15 boys competing for the Walker's Cup. David Kitchen won the McLagen Cup, with Andrew King second and Cameron Robinson third, and the Walker's Cup was won by Douglas German, second P. McSkimming, third D. Smirk and fourth J. Anderson.

After the school competitions came the Level 6 State championships, where Christ Church fielded two teams and our A team won with our B team second, individual scores making David Smirk third, Jon Anderson fourth, Martin Taylor fifth and Peter Salom sixth.

In the August holidays, the Men's Level 7 and 10 State teams were sent to compete at the Australian Gymnastics

Championships in Adelaide. Christ Church provided four of the six gymnasts in the Level 7 team which went on to win the national title, and all of us went into the Finals, bringing home four Golds, two Silvers and two Bronzes. Individual National placings were Douglas German fourth, David Kitchen fifth, Andrew King sixth and Cameron Robinson seventh. In Level 10, Old Boy, Scott Isbel, came sixth, and Neil Porter ninth.

Because of their outstanding performances, Douglas German and David Kitchen were both selected for an Australian Talent Squad, and Scott Isbel was named as a Potential Gymnast for the World Championships in 1981; he will also tour Japan and Malaysia with an Australian Junior Squad.

Old Boy Lindsay Nylund made history this year by becoming the first Australian to qualify to compete at the Olympic Games, finishing 32nd overall, a spectacular effort. Unfortunately a knee operation prevented him from competing at the Nationals in Adelaide, however he has been named in the Australian Squad to compete in the Pacific Championships in 1981.

1980 was a great year for the Gym Club, and I think the results were a tribute to Mr. Kovacs and a great ending to the 25th year of the Club. On behalf of the gymnasts I would like to thank Mr. Kovacs for all the hard work and unceasing effort he has put into our training and teaching. Thanks are also due to those parents, staff members and old boys whose loyalty and help throughout the year has been invaluable.

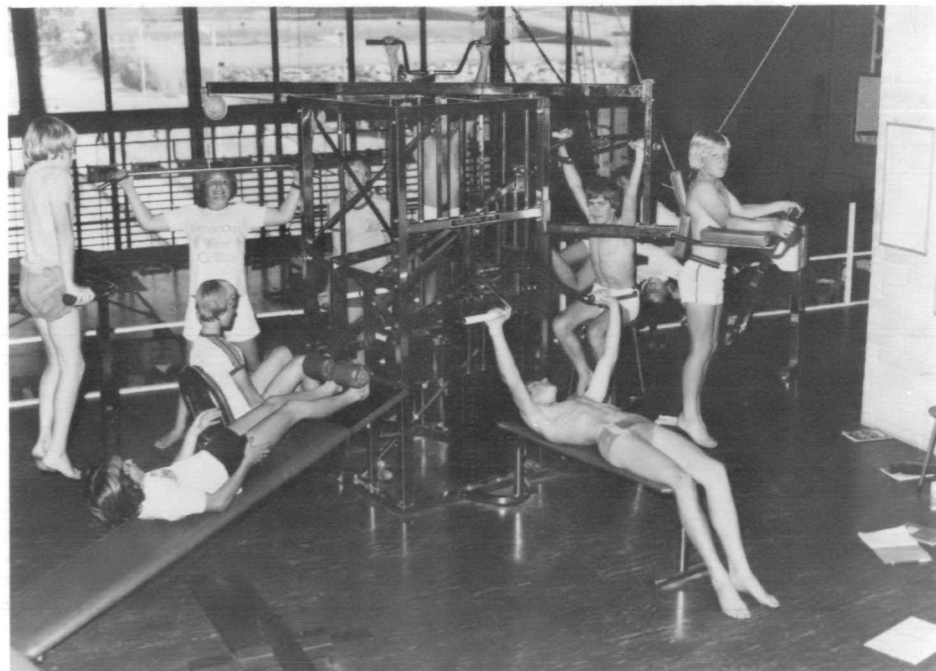
Cameron Robinson
Captain of Gymnastics



Rear (L-R) N. Van Helden, S.P. Ferguson, J.A. Maslen.
Front C.L.A. Scott, K.L. Burtenshaw, D.J. Stone, C.R. Sprogoe.



Rear (L-R) P.C. Salom, D.D. Smirk, J.S. Anderson.
Front M.C. Michael, J.M. Taylor, E.F. Valentine.



The Centurion Machine, purchased and given to the School by the Old Boys at the commencement of Term Three.

ATHLETICS



Back R.S. O'Halloran, G.W. Dring, T.J. Vinci, R.J. Davies, G.J. Saggars, A.J. Salom, K.D. Badger, M.E. Edgley, T.J. Crockett, A.N. King, S.R. Pate, S.F. Ansell, T.H. Burton, M.D. Wells, B.P. Marshall, K.B. Forrester, G.F. Horton, C.R. Shenton, P.N. King.
Row Four B.P. Elson, M.J. Bonadeo, J.N. Bailie, G.J. Page, R.P. Cullingford, G.S.M. Raitt, P.C. Shephard, N.M.R. Boyd, D.A. Syme, T.C. Moyes, J.P. Turnbull, P.S. McKenzie, S.F. Marshall, P.C. Richmond, I.R. Van Driel, A.C. Brewer.
Row Three B.E. Wrightson, T.K.J. Drayton, D.A. Sinclair, L.J. Green, A.K. Grose, J.R. Johnson, M.W. Diffen, G.N. Thomas, C.J. Webster, J.L. Rodwell, N.G.F. Drayton, G.F. Solomon, P.C. Kirkness, C.A. Sinclair, B.S. Niemi, P.D. Brown, J.J. Dixon, M.H. McKenzie.
Row Two Mr. K. Grist, P.A. Jenkins, A.R.A. Syme, R.C.S. Holme, J.P. Rees, N.D. Bowman, W.K. Donaldson, C.A. Lawrence, E.M. Warburton, C. Siemer, R.R. Tennekoon, T.S. Baxter, I.J. Crane, C.J. Foggin, D.S. Burton, W.W. Dunne, J.B. Carrington-Jones, C.N. Bowman, D.J. Smart, Mr. D.C. Bowker.
Front J.W. Horton, T.K. Butler, M.J. Guest, T.M. Thomson, V.P. Conlan, Mr. D.C. Fardon, Mr. B. Marsland, G.D. Moir, P.R. Crump, Mr. R.E. Merrells, Mr. O.D. Van Kampen, R.J. Roussett, M.J. Whitford, R.J. Grylls, S.L. Norrie, S.R.G. Cox.

ATHLETICS

The 1980 athletic season saw Christ Church winning the Quadrangulares and coming sixth in the Inters. This was a disappointing result in the Inters but was not due to lack of team spirit but to poor performances by many athletes on the day.

After a somewhat disappointing turn-out to training at the beginning of the season, the attendance gradually increased and athletes began to show their true form.

The first main competition that confronted us was the house sports. A number of house records were broken this year and they were: Open Discus, Stephen Ansell 32.27m; U/17 800m. Vern Conlan in 2.01.4 secs; U/16 Malcolm Thomson in the long jump 6.48; triple jump 13.05m. and high jump 1.84m. Also in U/16 McClellans House broken the relay record in a new time of 48.9 secs. U/15 Jeremy Law equalled the 100m. record in 12.0 sec. Clive Bowman in the same age group broke the discus record with a throw of 37.75m. U/14 Andrew Syme set a new triple jump record with 13.9 secs. Troy Drayton broke the 800m. record with a 2.26.0 secs. and David Anderson jumped 9.96m. to set a new triple jump record.

After the house sports, Mr. Brian Marsland (Head Coach) and other officials were able to see which athletes they needed for the Quadrangulares. 125 athletes competed in this competition and this was the biggest team that Christ Church had ever fielded, which emphasized its depth.

Christ Church won the Quads and were set to do well at the Inters on the following Saturday, but disappointing

performances from many athletes did not help in our aim to finish in the top four places. good performances on the day came from Malcolm Thomson in the U/16 events, winning long jump, triple jump and high jump (setting an inters record in high jump with 1.84m.). Vern Conlan ran well to win the first division of the 800 and 1500 U/17 events and Rob Grylls won the second division of the same events.

The week after the Inters the State School Boys Championships were held and some Christ Church athletes competed. Two of our boys won events at this competition. They were Malcolm Thomson, who in the 15 years events won the long jump, high jump, triple jump and hurdles, and Vern Conlan who won the 16 years 1500 and 800 metres.

It can be seen that this year had its ups and downs and the highlight of the year was winning the Quadrangulares. This would not have been possible without the coaching which the team received from the twelve staff members and one old boy. Thanks must go to Mr. Marsland for his great efforts, Mr. Bowker for his organising efforts throughout the season. Thanks also to Mr. Kovacs, Mr. Merrells, Mr. Blackwood, Mr. London, Mr. van Kampen, Mr. Holloway, Mr. Fardon, Mr. Pate, Mr. Jarvis, Mr. Grist and Mr. Terry Newton the Old Boy who gave us his valuable time to help the discus throwers.

Finally I would like to take this opportunity to thank Glen Moir (Captain) for his efforts and all the competitors and wish the team next year the best of luck.

Philip Crump
(Vice-Captain)

BASKETBALL — 1980

Since its recent inception as a P.S.A. sport, Christ Church has done well in the Basketball competition, and this year was no exception. By defeating Scotch, Guildford, Aquinas and Hale, Christ Church climbed to third position on the ladder, one higher than last year.

We recruited and created a whole new team for 1980. Gordon Raitt, our all American high flyer, played a tremendous season at the centre position, both defending and attacking. Ian Putt, recruited from the boat shed, and somewhat unco-ordinated, was still a great asset to the team with his height and rebound skills. Mike Copeland and Phil Crump, two more imports, adapted well to their positions with Phil's great goal sense and Mike's brilliant defending. Andrew King, Dave Hart and Craig Lawrence were the small men of the team creating fast breaks, incredible ball handling and fantastic shooting.

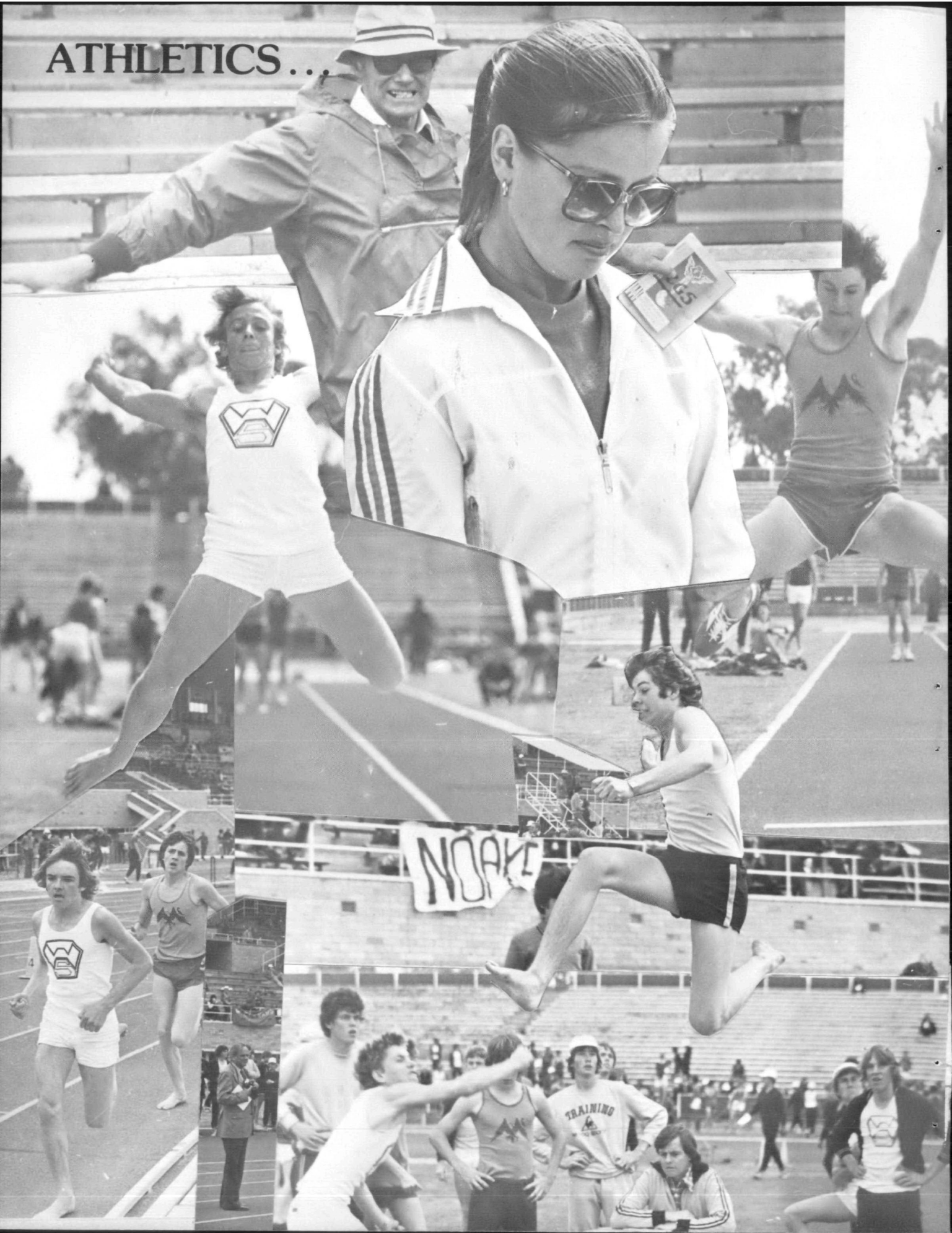
Overall it's been our best season, due to our coaches and the spirit that they engendered. Our thanks go to Mac Hall, Jerry Packington, and to Mr. Morrissy, and to Mr. Clarkson for his unflinching support throughout the season.

G. Moir
Captain

Rear (L-R) M.G. Copeland, I.J.W. Putt, G.S.M. Raitt.
Row Two C.A. Lawrence, P.R. Crump.
Front A.J. King, G.D. Moir, D.M. Hart, Mr. D.J. Morrissy.



ATHLETICS...





HOUSE NOTES

CRAIGIE HOUSE

House Masters: H. Woodall, P.J. Lund, P.J. Rickey, D.C. Fardon, D.M. Southwell.

House Officials: A.N King (Capt), K.J. Patrick (V. Capt), M.D. Wells (Sec).

Craigie got off to a tremendous start in 1980 by clinching both the swimming and the lifesaving carnivals, helped by our house captain and U/17 swimming star, Andrew ("Oigle") King, and "Iron Man" Ken Patrick. Everyone contributed, even if it was only in the form of being a house marshal — it was even rumoured that Jamie ("Sos") Williams had a swim.

We followed these first term successes with convincing overall wins in the tennis, rowing and cricket, whose respective stars were Mark (million dollars) Edgely, Simon Cox, who wasn't really cox at all, and Paul White.

Second term was only moderately successful for Craigie, with the boarding houses rearing their ugly heads to force us down the table in the winter minor games and the cross-country, though we managed a good second in the football. Ben Doust was Craigie's representative in Mr. Christ Church, and after intensive training for the event, impressed everyone on the day with his charm, wit and sophistication. He was unlucky to be pipped at the post by Andrew Bartley, the notorious captain of Noake, who was cleverly disguised as a fat brown blob.

The house athletics was of course the highlight of third term, and we did better than in previous years by coming fourth behind the boarding houses and Noake. Congratulations to David Anderson, who broke the U/14 triple jump record, and everyone else who competed.

Lastly, I would like to thank on behalf of all members of Craigie our House Master, Mr. Woodall and all Assistant House Masters. Their endless source of activity, energy and information were the driving force behind all our successes.

M.D. Wells

JUPP HOUSE

House Masters: Miss L.F. Day, Mr. K.W. Hopkins, Mr. C.H. Watkins, Mr. C.J. Williams, Mr. R.T. Woollett.

Captain: M.J. Schupp.

Vice Captain: A.S. Price.

House Prefects: K.J. Bailye, M.G. Codd.

The year 1980 is drawing to a close. For Jupp, the year's efforts have provided a mixture of results, both good and not so good. On many occasions this year Jupp have had the sweet smell of success in their nostrils, but have unfortunately faded towards the end of each competition. But as they say, it's not the results that count but how you play the game. And this year Jupp has played the game very

well. Lacking a lot of talent, we have amply made up with fine House spirit and determination.

We did not get off to a good start for the year when we only picked up two points at the Swimming Carnival. At the half way mark of the competition, we were in a very comfortable position, but then our swimmers started to tire and we found ourselves losing ground. Special recognition must go to our Open Medley Relay team of Paul Cox, William Parkinson, Andrew Price and Neil Boyd who set a new record time for that event. Thanks must also go to Phil Crump who swam himself to near exhaustion and was always there when needed.

The results we obtained in Lifesaving were disappointing, especially after some of the individual efforts that were made. Our Iron Man, Tim Plester, swam very well to win his gruelling event. First term came to an end with the completion of the summer games where we performed well in tennis.

Second term was quiet on the sports field as most of the attention was turned to the Mister Christ Church Competition in which we were colourfully represented by James Bailye, and to Debating. Here both our Middle School and Senior School teams put in good efforts to come equal fourth. Rugby was our outstanding result in the winter sports, when we came equal second. The football and hockey results were not as successful. We came equal fourth and fifth respectively.

The second term's competition came to an end with the running of the Cross Country event. Our Middle School team showed great determination and ran very well to finish in good positions. Unfortunately the Senior School team was not able to do so well and we finished sixth overall.

With the start of third term we were faced with the Inter-House Athletics and minor games. As a build up to the athletics we held a training afternoon which proved to be quite successful. When the big day came, Jupp's great spirit and determination really showed, as everyone in the House really put in a big effort. We came fifth in the end but the competition between the top five houses was very keen right up to the relay events. Special recognition must go to Neil Boyd who was the joint U/17 Champion. I can't name everyone, but all those who competed performed very well. The Inter-House competition ends with the completion of the minor games. We expect reasonable results from the games which will put us in a good position when the final points are added up. If anything was wrong this year it was the war cry. Unfortunately it was not heard enough this year but this can be looked into and improved on next year.

On the whole, the year has been fairly good for Jupp, with great talent rising from our lower ranks. It will not take long for Jupp to be on top again. I would like to thank Mr. Woollett, Mr. Watkins, Mr. Hopkins, Mr. Williams and Miss Day for their efforts in ensuring a smooth running of the House, and the other House Prefects whose valuable assistance was greatly appreciated. Finally, I would like to thank all the members of the House for their support in 1980.

M.J. Schupp

McCLEMANS HOUSE

House Masters: Messrs. R.H. Dixon, P.M. Draper, K. Holloway, M.R. Hart, P.H. Nichols.

House Officials: P.C. Richmond (Captain), G.D. Moir (Vice Captain), T.C. Moyes (Secretary).

This year has been only moderately successful for McClemans sportingwise but great house spirit was still shown. This was typified by our unexpected win in the house athletics, knocking the virgin white Walters boys off their throne.

Lacking many stars in the swimming and lifesaving, we didn't do so well, but managed to get our own "fish", Hugh Jones, into the inters team. In the summer sports we fared well, coming third in the tennis led by Bruce "Sonny" Parnham. Our rowing was well represented with Ken "Spider" Badger, who can row an eight on his own, and Mike Gough, straight from the Exmouth pub, making up our crew. The basketball had several McClemans stars, led by "Lou" Moir, captain of everything, as well as Mike "Koala" Copeland and Ian "Karri" Putt who combined well together.

Things looked up in second term with our all-star debating team led by James Beck reaching the final. The junior team took the title. We were well represented in the winter sport teams except for rugby. In hockey, Neal "Womble" Worrell saw plenty of action as goalie and Brad Marshall cleaned up anyone stupid enough to get in his way. We casually flexed our muscles in cross country to collect four "firsts" including the Drayton brothers and Vern Conlan who ran like a thoroughbred to break the U/17 record.

Undoubtedly the highlight of the year was our runaway win in the house athletics by 1½ points. It was a great team effort, shown by two easy tug of war victories, but we also had several stars. Andrew Syme sprang to a record breaking triple jump in the U/14. Mal Thompson, who doesn't know what losing is, broke three records in the jumps and picked up the U/16 championship on the way. Vern Conlan picked up where he left off in the cross country to win the U/17 800m and 1500m by several lengths.

Overall, it has been an enjoyable year with plenty of spirit shown by all members of the house. Thanks must go to our new masters, "Mr. Dicko and the Boys" for all their support and encouragement.

T.C. Moyes
P.C. Richmond

NOAKE REPORT

House Masters: Messrs. J.A. Pemberton, R.E. Merrells, H.C. Ryder, W.H. Adams, P. Coroneos.

House Officials: Captain A.R. Bartley, Vice-Captain/Secretary T.H. Burton, Prefects D.A. Samuels, M.S. Whitford.

1980 has undoubtedly been the most successful year in Noake's eight year history with outstanding results in nearly every competition.

The highlight of the year was the athletics, with only 4½ points separating the two boarding houses and us; congratulations must go to McClemans for their victory. Next year Noake will go even closer to victory, if not win, because of the outstanding depth and spirit prevalent in the House. This was exemplified by Year 9, Andrew Sharp, who came second in the 3000m event, and other stars like Simon Holme and Doug German, who were age group champions, Roby Tennekoon, Gordon Raitt, Bucky Shephard, Danny Eginton and Tim Baxter.

Another highlight of the Noake sporting calendar was the swimming, with a big third place. Again there were many stars such as the Burton family, Alistair Brogan and Andrew Fitzgerald.

Our cricket teams, the Middle School with players of the calibre of Lewis Green, Mark "Irongloves" Lucas, "Chook" Rae, James Clarke and "Snozzle" King, looking like a test team; and the Senior School team looking like Packer's misfits with 1st XI opening bowler Michael Whitford and "Sticks" Burton doing his Tony Greig impressions, did really well, with a first and third respectively.

Led by 1st V star, Gordon Raitt, Noake finished second in basketball to Walters, in what was a volatile game. The Middle School team also did well.

The Second Term, which is usually a quiet time for the House competition was reasonably successful with the eternal house spirit being typified in football when even Brad Lyons got a couple of kicks and Noake managed third place. Other players to play a big part were 1st XVIII player Bucky Shephard and U/16 mainstays Peter Adam and Ian Crane. Even Noel Ironside broke a rib for the house.

The Middle School was outstanding, winning both football and rugby with ease. There were many 8A and 9A players representing Noake and David Raitt was outstanding in rugby.

In hockey, the 1st XI was well represented by Noake players — Michael Whitford, Tim and Dougal Burton, Andrew Cole and Roby Tennekoon all being regular players. Although hit by injuries, the Noake team came a gutsy third.

The cross country, where races are won by spirit, was an outstanding day's running, but again we were beaten by the ever strong boarders. The U/15 and U/16 teams were brilliant (they know who they are), winning overall, the U/13 and U/14 teams with Dobbo and Graeme Hatton did well, and the U/17 and open teams also did well (to finish).

In the popular minor sports competition Noake continued to do well, reaching the grand final in softball in both the Middle and Senior School competition, as well as squash. Volleyball was enjoyed by all, especially Rodney "Don't Blame Me" O'Halloran.

As in the case each year, many boys are missed in House Reports, but in Noake they are never forgotten, and everyone in Noake is aware of the boys who are willing to do anything "for the house". Thanks must go to "Hughies House", which has a great bunch of athletes, who Noake were allowed to use, and to the others — Pembo, Bob, Addo, P.C. and Ted, Iddi, Edda and Kev, who all made Noake unique.

Also mention must be made of the end of an era — the last Whitford has gone through Noake, and I thank Michael for his undying efforts this year. Lastly, but not least, Tim Burton must be thanked for being the "puppeteer". His organization of swimming and lifesaving, and his presence in every team was outstanding.

I would also like to thank the House as a whole, for the great time I have had this year, and hope next year is as successful as 1980.

Andrew Bartley

QUEENSLEA HOUSE

House Master: C.G. Hammond, L.F. Fortune, A.M. Mountier, A.D. Froude, D.J. Morrissy.

House Captain: A.J. Parry.

Vice Captain: J.S. French.

Secretary: S.C. Barrie.

Prefects: R.M.J. Hay, M.B.F. McKeivitt.

The fiery demons have once again demonstrated some outstanding academic and sporting abilities, in an exciting and vigorous year.

It is a pity the "Q" success must be crammed into such a short report.

Certain high standards set by Queenslea for Christ Church Grammar show the House's strength in spirit, interest and support. Queenslea House is in many ways a true influence to all other houses.

As a swimming team this year, Queenslea didn't quite make it, finishing sixth. However, special mention must be made of the under 16's record breaker Jack Mah and Justin French in the open class.

In other summer sports, rowing, tennis and cricket performances were of a high standard, providing keen competition throughout.

The "hormonal" Mr. (or Mrs.) Andrew King, ably represented Queenslea in this year's "Mr. Christ Church". As "half man/half woman" his radiant beauty shone through that hard exterior, but unfortunately the judges were unable to appreciate such beauty (???), awarding him third place.

Winter sports were another mixed bag as Queenslea was concerned. The hockey team achieved success, the rugby team tried hard and did reasonably well, but the football team was at a considerable disadvantage from the outset, due to a scarcity of players.

In the minor games there were good performances in volley ball and soft ball.

The advanced academic performance of Queenslea made up for what it lacked in physical strength. The "It's Academic" team rocketed to first place, and the senior debating team finished commendably in third place overall.

Graham Sutherland gained second place in the Science Talent Quest and Peter Kirkness gained third place overall in the lower secondary Lord John Forrest geography award.

Our puffed up bright red chests, and proudly raised heads quickly deflated and lowered as high hopes diminished and the final place in the athletics turned out to be eighth.

Many thanks to Mrs. Fortune who is leaving Christ Church this year for her great interest and support in the Queenslea House.

All the signs for next year look encouraging. With powerful leadership from Mr. Hammond and his band of merry followers (Mr. Morrissy, Mr. Froude, Mrs. Fortune and Mr. Mountier), what else can Queenslea do but advance?

Andrew Parry

ROMSEY HOUSE

House Masters: Mr. A.L. Pate, Mr. M. Cole, Mr. L.S. Owen, Miss E.A. Clairs, Rev. J.W. Jarvis.

House Officials: S.R. Pate (Captain), N.L. Gribble (Vice-Captain), N.F. Eagle (Secretary), A.S. Flower (Treasurer)

Romsey had a varied year in the House Competition over 1980.

Boosted by strong individual performances from Tim Reynolds, U/15 champion, Gavin Michael and U/13 champion Brian Beresford, Romsey finished second in the swimming and managed fourth in the lifesaving.

House rowing proved successful with a third place. Excellent results were also gained in basketball, with outstanding performances from David Hart and Greg and Adrian Sagers.

Second term saw us take a first place in senior school rugby, led by State players Stephen Pate, Julian Johnson and Gavin Thomas. We also finished first in both Senior and Middle School hockey competitions.

Unfortunately, Romsey could manage only sixth place in the inter-house athletics, but the keenness in general reflected an improvement in attitude from last year. We had better success in debating (third place), while Neil Steinstra, Robert Masters and Nick Reynolds, representing the Romsey "It's Academic" team, gained third place in a close final.

Overall, the increase in house spirit and potential augurs well for the future.

Robert Davies

WALTERS HOUSE

House Masters: Mr. A.H. London, Mr. M.S. Brackenreg, Mr. P.S. Hopper, Mr. O. van Kampen, Mr. M.J. Sibson.

House Captain: R.J. Grylls.

Vice Captain: G. Elliott.

Secretary: P.S. McKenzie.

The year opened with an amazing incident. Walters kept their heads above water in the House Swimming, the result being quite a shock to some of the day boys who thought the only swimming facilities they had was the sheep dip. This outstanding result started rumours of the new "Cave Man" tactics that Walters were now putting into action. But things didn't continue as smoothly.

Even with kamikaze attempts of Michael Guest, our very own Geoff Boycott, the cricketers were shown up by our tennis team who came a hot second.

The winter season results improved. The footballers burrowed through to first place under the captaincy of Steve Norrie. Even after a slight set back from McClemons we plunged on to get our noses in front with help from our 1st XVIII stars Nigel Thomas and Bruce Wharton. Rugby made a bloody fight to the finals always willing to bulldoze our way through anything. Uh! Rugby Uh!. The final turned against us in a last minute try by Romsey.

Norm asked to be mentioned, so I must say, hockey was played; I think.

Minor games proved to be a formula of mixed emotions and results. The basketball turned into a dropkicking competition, in which Walters pushed, scratched and brawled their way to victory.

Squash shot off to a great start. Softball drew huge crowds which were capitalised on by passing around the hat for a good collection for the boarder team. Sol saved the day several times with dazzling hits, sending home several well stationed players. Craig Lawrance only caught the difficult catches. We all know your Mum and Dad were watching, Craig.

Volley Ball was also played amongst the screams of "Get him off" or "Good shot, Walters, you hit it". We were runners up in the three games played so far.

The last major event of the year, the Ath's showed that we had somewhere some potential Herb Elliotts. P.O.M. Mollett was the star of the day, outstriding everyone in the Open 800m. R. Rousett won the open championship. Dave Reynolds was also seen during the day, springing for Walters in the tug-of-war, and sprinting through the field in the 5 minute race.

House activities are still not over so no final winner has been announced, but the supermen in white will be up there somewhere.

"Bear 80"
G. Elliott

WOLSEY HOUSE

House Master: Mr. K.J. Parish.

Tutors: Mr. D. Granger, Mr. B.D. Clarkson, Mr. J.R. Oxnam, Mr. R.H. Dettman.

Captain: D.H. Steensma.

Vice Captain: R.J. Powell.

Treasurer: C.J. Robinson.

Secretary: M.L. Day.

House Prefect: C.J. Yeo.

1980 was not a very successful year in the inter-house competition. But the house spirit displayed was tremendous especially that shown by the Year 12 contingent.

The swimming, led by Cameron "Muscle Head" Robinson, could only manage fifth place. The lifesaving did a little better and were third. This year our best performance came in the cricket. Led by the 1st XI star Richard "Wookie" Strauss we cruised to easy victories against the over-confident boarders, Walters, and then Queenslea. But on the day of the finals rain poured down and we were robbed of victory. The basketball was not so good with most members of the team forgetting to wake on time for the early morning games. The tennis and rowing also did poorly but the enthusiasm was there.

The winter showed Wolsey performing well in the hockey, achieving third. This was because of the great effort in organizing and the tremendous performance on the field by Captain Peter "In Love" Smith and Vice-Captain Cameron Robinson. The rugby, led by Chris "Sasquatch" Yeo could only swing seventh and the football came fourth led by Richard Powell.

This term has seen Wolsey do average in the minor games. They are not quite finished but Wolsey are certain of filling any of the last four places.

The inter-house athletics took place this term. We could only manage seventh. Special mention must go once again to Cameron "Jane" Robinson for his tireless organizing and muscling boys into their races. Also Digby "Street Fighter" Yeoward helped a great deal. This year Wolsey had the U/13 champion.

Nicholas Rose won all four of the events in which he was entered. He also equalled the U/13 100m record.

I would like to thank the House Masters for their support throughout the year.

I would like to thank the committee for their help, Richard Powell, who is in hospital after being injured in a car accident — all Wolsey hope he gets better soon and wish him the best of luck, Mark Day, Cameron Robinson and Chris Yeo. Thanks must also go to Pete Smith and Dick Strauss who, although not house prefects, gave me their loyal support and showed tremendous house spirit throughout the year with their cries of "For the House..."

Dirk Steensma

CRAIGIE HOUSE



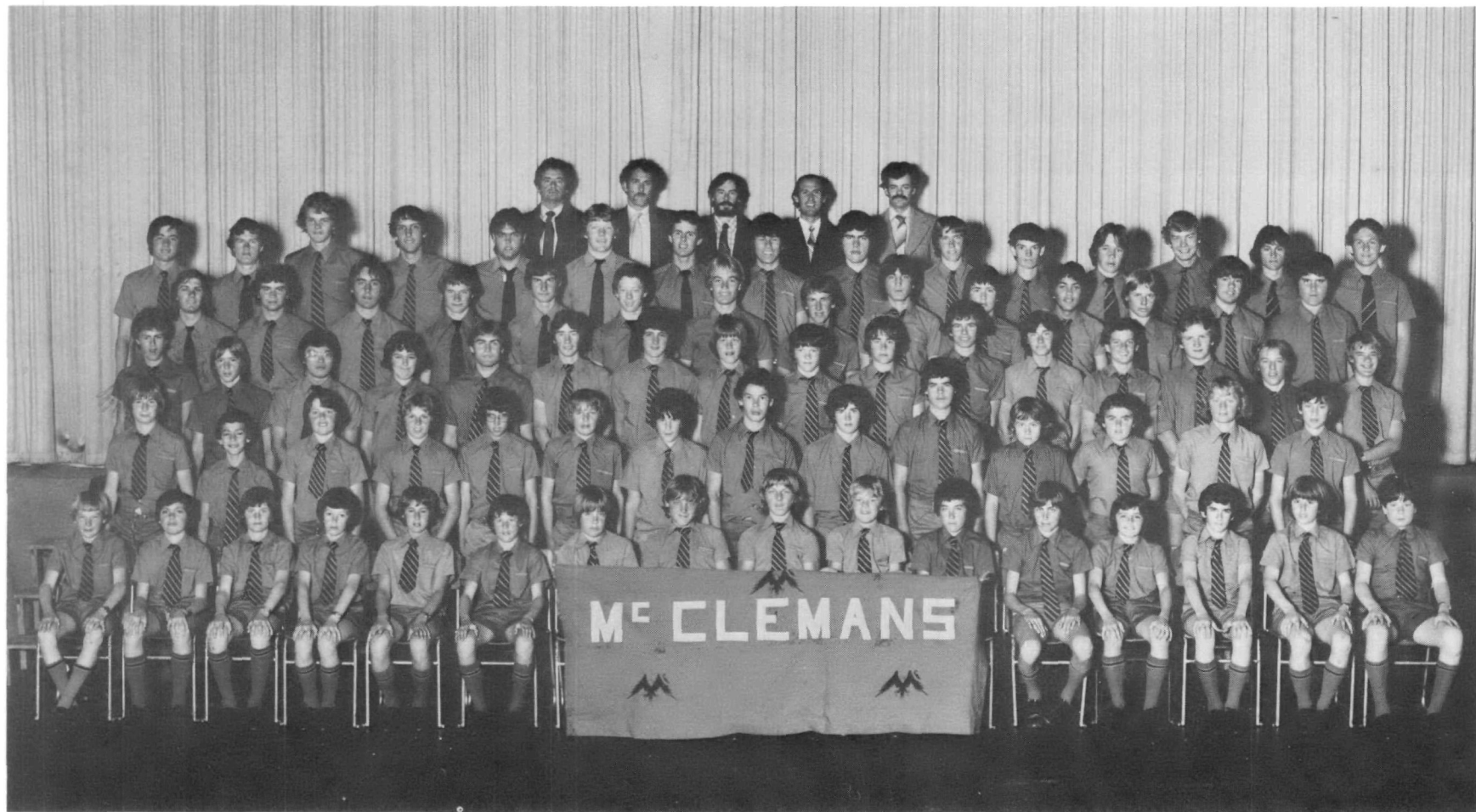
Rear (L-R) Mr. D.C. Fardon, Mr. P.J. Lund, Mr. D.M. Southwell, Mr. H. Woodall, Mr. P.J. Rickey.
 Row 5 M.E. Edgley, A.G. Salom, P.T. White, T.J. Vinci, A.T. Palassis, E.H. Pederson, A.N. King, P.W. Reid, D.P.R. Kounis, P.M. Buttsworth, G.A. Bartlett, M.D. Wells, R.J. Hartill, K.J. Patrick, C.R.M. Reid.
 Row Four J. Vivian-Williams, A.K. Grose, J.A.C. Lee, A.P. Marsh, S.R.G. Cox, P.G. Saint, C. Williams, M.E. Howard, M.G. Aylmore, R.D. Appleyard, P.N. King, W.W. Dunne, P.D. Brown, A.N. Goldie.
 Row Three J.P. Birchmore, D.C. Anderson, B.J. Doust, G.D. Martin, R.W. Humphry, M.B. Flaherty, C.J. Webster, S.J. Lemonis, R.A. Ormonde, T.M. Hawson, D.G. Ormonde, M.W. Diffen, J.E. Lampe, A.J.P. Geoghegan, D.J. Kitchen, D.D. Smirk, M.B. Whyte, T.J. Woodall.
 Row Two H.A. Jolly, C.D. James, A.J. Patrick, T.F. Walsh, J.P. Rees, R.J. Gibson, D.L. Tootell, J.J. Collis, N.C. Masters, G.L. Alderson, A.L. Collis, D.A. Jeary, J.R. Moss, S.D. Watson, S.A. King, A.N. Mills, P. de E. Minchin, B. Gabrielson.
 Row One C.R. Sprogoe, M.J. Dougall, B.J. Ventriss, C.A. James, P. Frenis, C.M. Nadason, D.J. Berry, H.J. Buttsworth, R.S. Phillips, J. St. J. Varney, P.C. Salom, C.N. Durrant, A.T. Roberts, M. Chew, L.A. Sainken, B.R. Minchin, M.D. Phillips.

JUPP HOUSE



Back Row Miss L.F. Day, Mr. C.H. Watkins, Mr. C.J. Williams, Mr. R.T. Woollett, Mr. K.W. Hopkins.
 Row Five A. McAuliffe, M.C.A. Birgin, H.L. Goh, D.J. Rees, R.A. Nagappa, J.W. Miller, K.R. Mounsey, J.M. Bailye, P.G. Fox, T. Crockett, R.G. Butcher, T.J. Plester, P.D. Malacari, D.A. Smith, M.D. Dean, B.P. Elson.
 Row Four D.R. Gulland, P.W.A. Morton, C.M. Wong, W.D. Parkinson, N.M.R. Boyd, T.L. Watts, B. Kanders, A.H. Openshaw, C.A. Sinclair.
 Row Three A.I. Openshaw, C.P.A. Tann, C.R. Shenton, J.E.J. Read.
 J.K. Downer, M.L. Painter, A.M. Cronin, J.R.S. Tapsell, F.C. Marchant, S.G. Wood, I.M.C. Parkinson, P.R. Crump, D.S. Price, A. Plester, J.R. Law, R. Dasgupta, L.W. Marchant, A.J. Dawson, M.G.W. Gilmour, P.G. Bucens, S.P. Ferguson, D.E. Boerigter.
 Row Two B.C. Blakeway, J.B. Cox, J.S. Donnan, L.G. Codd, M. Melsom, K.K. Hoh, M.A. Thomas, C.D. Kelsall, J.R. Wood, P.E. Shenton, R.J. Williams, B. Lim, D.C. Goodridge, G.J. Downs, J.R. Ludlow, N. Van Helden, A.T. Mitchell, J.S. Anderson.
 Row One B.D. Hammond, D.S. Bloomfield, G.R. Sorrell, P.H.G. Pennington, M.E. Wicksteed, A.J. Dufour, T.K. Butler, A.S. Price, M.J. Schupp, K.J. Bailye, M.G. Codd, P.D. Archer, J.M.A. Jarvis, K. Gibson, V.J.F. de Knock, G.L. Meakin, R.G. Pyett.

McCLEMANS HOUSE



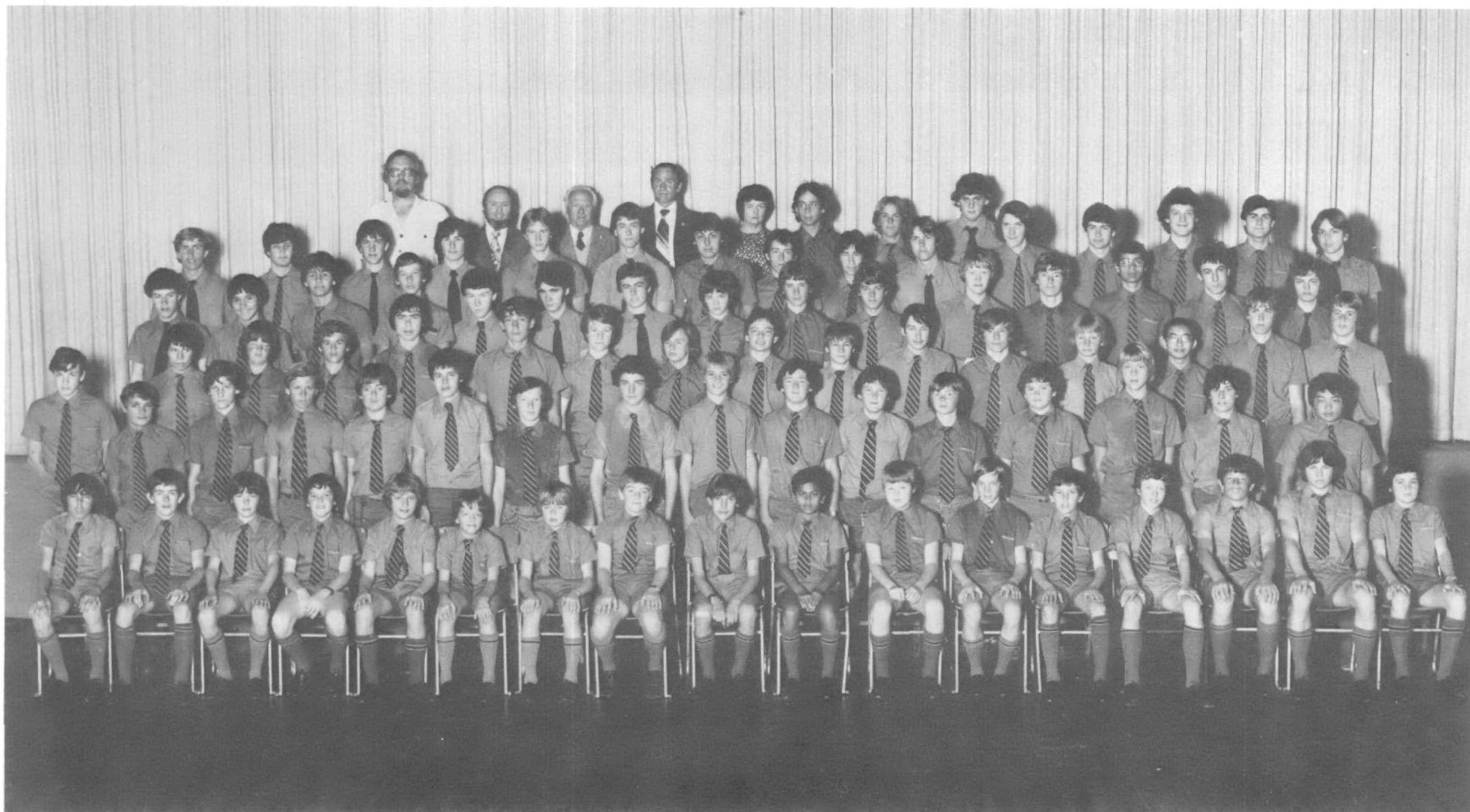
Rear (L-R) Mr. R.H. Dixon, Mr. M.R. Hart, Mr. P.H. Nicholls, Mr. P.M. Draper, Mr. K. Hollaway.
 Row Five R. Whittington, B.J. Booth, I.J.W. Putt, K.D. Badger, M.S. Gough, B.P. Marshall, M.G. Copeland, D.J. Moyes, T.J. Richards, T.M. Thomson, D.A. Syme, P.C. Richmond, J.S.M. Beck, G.D. Moir, N. Worrel.
 Row Four P.S. Smith, M.W. Price, M.J. Bonadeo, T.C. Moyes, W.S. Henville, T.G. Bowra, V.P. Conlan, T.N. Badger, P.J. Tyson, A.J. Copeland, S.G.A. Arndt, S.F. Marshall, H.T. Jones, P.A. Richards.
 Row Three N.G.F. Drayton, D.K. Danks, M.C. Yew, I.R. Fletcher, M.W. Pegus, P.D.R. Shilling, R.W. Heinrich, C.V. Ramm, C.J. Watts, R.L. Hatherly, C. Handley, G.J. Haywood, J.B. Carrington-Jones, D.B. Barton, T. McDonald, T.G. Powell.
 Row Two W.A. Harvey, D.J. Stone, S.P. Roberts, D.J. Marshall, J.Y. O'Connor, T.W. Henville, A.R. Wallwork, A.R.A. Syme, T.K.J. Drayton, T.T. Whittington, K.S. Beardwood, S.M. McGregor, B.J. Parnham, G.C. Schilling.
 Front D.A. Werner, G.J. Nutt, L.D. Badger, W.S. Mayes, G.D. Heinrich, A.V.R. Byres, B.L. Bonadeo, S.A.R. Shalders, S.A. Boswood, N.J. Brooks, R.B.A. McGavin, C.J. Foggin, C.R. McGregor, F.J. Vallentine, B.R. King, D.S. Canning.
 (Absent) J.P. Turnbull, M.J. Keene, G.A. Fletcher.

NOAKE HOUSE



Staff W.H. Adams, R.E. Merrells, P. Coroneos, H.C. Ryder, J.A. Pemberton.
Back Row G.W. Ingenluyff, I.T. Iddison, C.J. Edwards, K.J. Channer, S.P. Mercer, T.H. Burton, A.R. Bartley, D.A. Rae, P.A. Adam, G.S.M. Raitt, M.J. Wills, V. Middlemas, G.W. Oversby, D.R. Cooksley, D.A. Samuels, R.E. Emanuel.
Row Four S.J. Pool, R.G. Simmons, J.H. Gordon, A.P. Glauert, R.C. Nathan, D.M. Eginton, M.R. Benson, M.J. Wilson, R.S. O'Halloran, B.R. Williams, J.S. Sullivan, D.C. Sullivan, A.J. Brogan, M.S. Whitford, F.R. Moore.
Row Three T.J. Emanuel, D.A. German, H.C. Rae, L.J. Green, S.P. Robarts, C.M. Charnley, T.J. Neale, D.M.T. Hobbs, C.M. Golding, A. Lang, A.J.H. Cole, B.S. Lyons, P.C. Shephard, H.R. Bartley.
Row Two J. Ratten, R.C.S. Holme, J.M. Clarke, R.A. Chapman, J.D. King, J.G. Dodd, T.W. Benson, P.J. Burton, D.T. Osborne, M.A. Guillaume, P.S. Morris, G.J. Freeman, D. Webb, M.A. Jansen, S.O. Fitzgerald, G.B. Cox.
Row Four S.K. Khoo, D.J. Raitt, G.K. Hatton, S.P. Hill, A.A. Watson, D.S. Burton, I.J. Crane, P.R. Tennekoon, M.C. Dobbyn, N.J. Morey, J.T. Watson, A.J. Sharp, M.P. Lucas, B.A. Patterson, G.K.C. Wheatley, T.H. Cockle, T.S. Baxter.
(Absent) S.A. Holme, N.D. Ironside, J.M. Taylor, R.W. George.

QUEENSLEA HOUSE



Rear Mr. Hammond, Mr. Mountier, Mr. Froude, Mrs. Fortune, J.E. Usher, B.E. Wrightson, R.S. Huxtable.
Row Five A.J. King, A.N. Stafford, M.B.F. McKeivitt, J.S.M. French, R.M.J. Hay, A.J. Parry, J.D. Kerr, M.J. Fraser, M.D. Powell, J.L. Curran, R.H. Taplin, G.D.K. Sutherland, M. Samuels, P.W. Michael, J.V. Battley.
Row Four D.A. Grauaug, R.D. Henderson, P.J.K. Steele, P.D. Kirkness, R.S. Grauaug, G.T. Weeks, S.C. Barrie, A.P. Davies, B.J. Constable, H.A. Jol, M.M. Nicholas, C.D.G. Moore, A.J. Pate, C. Hood, P.R. Hill.
Row Three J. Just, W.J. Varey, M.T. Tunbridge, M.T. Rowe, C.J. Walker, J.W. Gray, D.J. Barfield, G.D.H. Llanwarne, S.A. Patman, G.D. Jones, G.C.G. Moore, P.J.K. Steele, Y.K. Mah, P.L.R. Murray, R.J. Williams.
Row Two S.A. Cooper, D.M. Jacobs, R.C. Monk, P.A. Jenkins, R.B. Tunbridge, L.T. Longden, M. Giles, J.J. Fletcher, D. Sinclair, I.C. McKay, R.J. Williams, C.J.H. Bolt, C.M. Sears, M.C. Michael, S.C. Hui.
Front Row G.T. Williams, P.P.T. Jory, A.F. Stanley, F.M. Smith, J.M. Jacobs, T.T. Eggleston, A.J. Barfield, A.M. Robins, P.C. Speldewinde, H.D. Weerasooriya, D.K. Longden, P.N. McSkimming, P.D.E. Jory, S.J. Eggleston, D.C. Baynton, A.P.M. French, D.W. Elsey.

ROMSEY HOUSE



Rear (L-R) Mr. A.L. Pate, Mr. M. Cole, Rev. J.W. Jarvis, N.L. Gribble, J.W.J. Evans, A.S. Flower, S.R. Pate, M.S. Nelson, M.D. De Vries, D.J. Smart, G.J. Siggers, J.G. Forgan, D.M. Hart, M.P.I. Kohler, C.J. Day, T.M. Hogan, R.J. Davies.

Row Four S.A. Nelson, M.H. McKenzie, E.A. Lewendon, G.C. Michael, G.I. Loh, A.J. Siggers, D.W. Kitto, T.C. Reynolds, G.N. Thomas, S.R.O. Kyme, J.R. Johnson, S.R. Peterson, A.D.M. Wilkie, J.J. Dixon, D.J. Wall, M.A. King, J.L. Penistan.

Row Three J.D. Webster, S.A. Johnson, J.A. Doig, N.J. Reynolds, S.F. Forgan, A.M. Reilly, C.L. Treasure, S.T. Oxley, T.J. Hill, A.S. Barrett, P.L. Forgan, B.J. Mantle, H. de T. Reynolds, R.J. Wall.

Row Two R.D. Masters, S.P. Hamersley, D.G. Anthony, C.T. Armstrong, L.R. Watt, D.B. Stevens, I.R. Taylor, D.J. Hodge, S.R.G. Leach, J.G. Hookway, B.I. Hoffman, N.J. Dixon, M.L. Russell, A.D. Gribble, N.J. Steinstra, Miss E.A. Clairs, Mr L.S. Owen.

Front P.C.S. Smart, M.R. Angove, G.M. Reilly, P.B. Dodd, M.A. McNeilly, M.D. Rees, B.P. Keenan, A.J. Tetlow, W.C. Wegner, A.L.M. Warden, B.J. Beresford, G.M. Clayton, G.M.R. Hussey, S.A. Chappleton, M.J. Hulme, P.R. Manthorpe, K.L. Burtenshaw.

(Absent) C.A. McGregor, N.F. Eagle, C.J. Rayment, A.G. Mantle, J.A. Maslen, M.V. Hogan.

WALTERS HOUSE

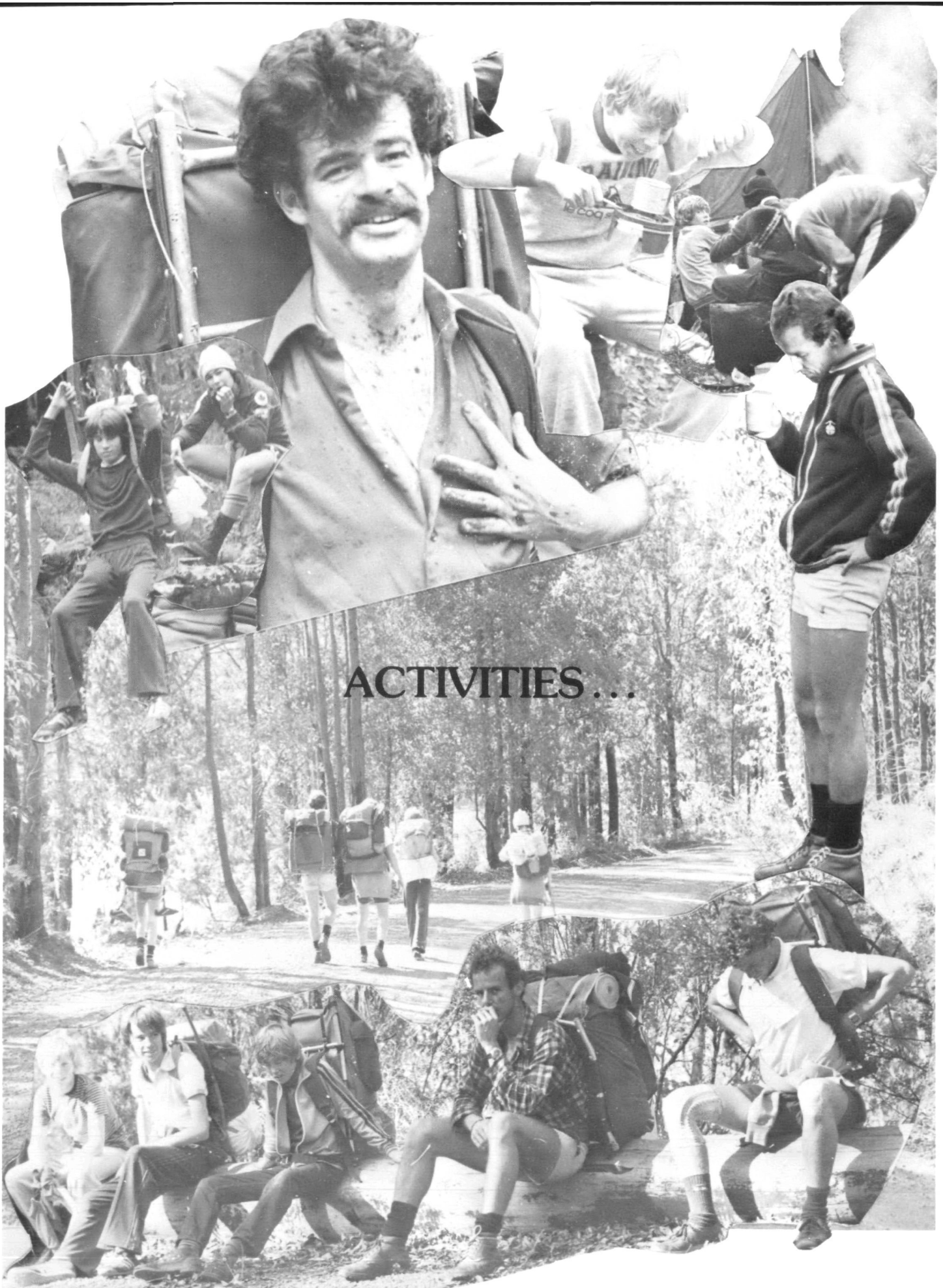


Rear (L-R) Mr. O.D. Van Kampen, Mr. M.S. Brackenreg, Mr. M.J. Sibson, G.D. Harris, S.L. Norrie, A.J.C. McGlew, B.R. Wharton, S.F. Ansell, G.D. Dring, D.T. Solomon, R.J. Grylls, R. Rousset.
Row Five C.E. Horton, D.R. Niemi, B.A. Ross, A.J. Mollett, S.J. Gray, R.N. Gilmour, N.L. Thomas, R.F. Ansell, J.M. Thomson, R.P. McKenzie, S.J. Moller, D.G. Reynolds, Mr. P.S. Hopper, Mr. A.H. London.
Row Four C. Siemer, L.J.O. Eynon, J.D. Berger, G.E. Horton, R.A. Smith, P. Elliott, S.J. Crane, K.R. Cowan, B.D. McKenney, A.B. More, D.J. Dring, G.F. Solomon, S.W. Grover.
Row Three S.J. Mitchell, C.A. Lawrence, A.S. Murray, C.W. Bradshaw, A.J.P. Rendell, P.S. McKenzie, K.B. Forrester, G.J. Page, H.L. Gillam, J.L. Rodwell, J.A. Gouge, D.J.J. Evans, S. Dardah, V.D. Gouge, J.N. Iuretigh, N.A.S. Eynon.
Row Two D.S. Mills, A.W. Page, M.A. Brown, L.J. Emmott, S.F. Moore, N.G. Bowman, W.K. Donaldson, C.N. Bowman, M.R. Wharton, M.T. Forehan, M.M. Reilly, T.B. Davies, M.G. Lang, B.S. Niemi, D.A. Lynch, P.W. McWha, E.F. Twine, R.A. Brunalli.
Front A.J. Beaumont, T.J. Brunalli, G.H. Potter, D.R.W. McKenzie, M.G. Green, L.D. Perera, A.C. Moore, T.B. Fitzhardinge, N.M. Manuel, P.D. Brownscombe, E.M. Warburton, G.E. Evans, S.P. Byrne, A.N. Latham, B.J. Halleen, G.D. Murphy, J.W. Sloan.

WOLSEY HOUSE



Rear (L-R) Mr. J.R. Oxnam, Mr. D. Granger, Mr. K.J. Parish, Mr. R.H. Dettman, Mr. B.D. Clarkson.
 Row Five C.J. Yeo, R.E. Strauss, G.R. Anderson, P.A. Smith, D.H. Steensma (Captain), B.R. Miller, M.L. Day, C.J. Robinson, I.R. Van Driel, M.A. Smyth, J.C. Brockman, J.D. Brown.
 Row Four R.D. Muir, W.R. Wallace, A.C. Brewer, A.J. Buchanan, H.K. Welch, J.W. Horton, R.P. Cullingford, J.H. Carew-Reid, J.T.L. Twentyman, M.H. Leary, L.P.J. Jones, D.N. Yeoward, R.E. Hurley, D.W. Gerard, R.A.C. Harle, A.C. Parry.
 Row Three G.R. Hall, R.J. Winter, D.K. Chambers, P.K. Smith, K.R. Ivankovich, R.H. Troughton, J.R. Tullett, P.J. Regan, T.P. Hughes, H.G.R. Willis, T.W.B. Hutcherson, A.J. Johnson, T.A. Jenkins, A.J. Hutchins, A.J. Rose, B.R. Wheatly, J. St. E. Harris, D.W. Nairn.
 Row Two D.G.J. McLellan, A.V. Altenstadt, H. Yamaguchi, N.J. Rose, D.R. Welch, S.G. Lawrence, A.D. Edwards, P.R. Pauley, A.L. Wilson, S.J. Parish, C.L.A. Scott, S.R.M. Thompson, P.G. Davies, H.L. Eaton, W.K. Cheah, M.R. Doust, J.J. Webb.
 Front Row T.B. Muss, D.J. Dempster, C.M. Muir, S.A.D. Hare, W.C. Miller, A. Somoff, B.J. Munns, B.A. Scott, J.R.B. Fell, Q. Webster, R.W. Hassell, P.S. Campbell, W.A. Parsons, A.T. Oliver, D.J. Hurley, C.C. Johnson, C.E.M. Laing.



ACTIVITIES...

CHAPEL COMMITTEE

The committee started this new decade full of enthusiasm hoping to implement many changes to the system.

Although we did not achieve all our aims we enjoyed ourselves immensely as acting D.J.'s for the Sunday morning Chapel Service.

The committee with their "musical reflections" did their best to rouse the bedraggled boarders from their Sunday morning blues. The day boy members of our troupe did a commendable job keeping the public address system loud and clear for our informative services from Father Ted, and our import from England, Father Jeff, whose stories became taller and taller as the year progressed.

It is to be hoped that the succeeding Chapel Prefects can achieve results in the area in which we failed: namely, changing the system of chapel services and generating more interest in them.

CHAPEL ALMANAC 1980

February 17th,	Family Service.
February 20th,	Imposition of Ashes and Ash Wednesday Eucharist
March 19th,	McClemans Chapel Committee Dinner.
March 26th,	Walters Chapel Committee Dinner.
March 30th,	Palm Sunday Service.
May 4th,	Family Service.
June 1st,	Family Service on Vocations.
July 25-27th,	Confirmation Camp at Koorlingal.
August 3rd,	Founder's Day Eucharist — the School's 70th Birthday. Preacher: the Reverend Alan Dutton.
August 10th,	Holy Baptism.
August 20th,	Confirmation with Bishop Macdonald.
September 14th,	Family Service.
November 27th,	Eucharist for all Year 8.
November 30th,	Advent Eucharist.

These were the highlights of 1980 in addition to the usual round of worship on weekdays and Sundays.

Michael Copeland
Peter Richmond

COMPUTER CLUB

This year the Computer Club moved into the new computer room. This is not just a place where a rostered person can use the school computer, it also provides a social meeting place for many students from Years 8 to 12 with similar interests. Often there are over ten people in the room although only one person is actually programming. The Computer Club provides a degree of communication between middle and senior school students found almost nowhere else in the school.

This year there has been a large increase in club



Rear (L-R) P.D. Malacari, P. Elliott, M.G. Copeland, A.S. Flower, B.R. Miller
Row Two Fr. J.W. Jarvis, P.C. Richmond, M.J. Guest, S.F. Marshall, Fr. E.P. Witham.
Front M.B. Flaherty, D.R. Niemi, E.H. Pederson.

membership due mainly to the encouragement of Year 8 and 9 participation. However, both system limitations and the influx of new members has placed restrictions on the amount of computing time available to individual students making it difficult to complete any constructive work. The intended upgrading of the school computer next year should alleviate this problem.

I would like to congratulate Graeme Sutherland who recently won \$25 for the school (and \$25 for himself) in the "Youth World Computing Contest".

Computers are becoming a major tool of our society and it is essential that at least a rudimentary knowledge of the capabilities of computers be available to the high school student. Christ Church Grammar School is ahead of many schools in this area and with the introduction of new computer courses, the increase in club membership and the proposed purchase next year of a larger and more capable system we hope that we will continue to be a leader in this important field.

Peter Hill
Club President

DEBATING

This year debating proved to be a well patronised school activity, with four teams participating in the West Australian Debating League competition, a lively house debating session and a variety of lunch time activities for club members.

The Year 12 team came second in their division, losing to Newman College. Ironically Newman's only loss in the division was...to Christ Church! But we lost to Hale School and to Hampton Senior High School, the latter being a contentious 'definition debate'. Robert Rousset and Jamie McGlew formed a very strong core to the team as first and third speakers respectively, while Stephen Pate and Simon Barry alternated as second speakers.

The Year Eleven Team and the two Year 10 teams had a mixed but entertaining season, especially when the debates involved girls' schools... Clark Hood, Mark Fraser, Romit Das Gupta and James Brisbane performed well in general for the Year 11 team and we expect great things of them next year.

House debating was won by Craigie (senior) and McClemans (junior) in a closely fought contest with very few forfeits.

Other activities included social debates against M.L.C., a guest adjudicator meeting where Mr. Pate kindly role-played a demonstration for us, balloon debates and an Old Boys debate on Open Day when we witnessed the talents of Steve Annear, Parker Hood and Peter Hobbs.

Thanks must go to our loyal and intrepid supporters, who proved this year that the gentleman's art of debating is still very much alive!

H.C. Ryder
E.P. Witham

THE LOST PROPERTY COMMITTEE

Not only have last year's "Pound People" gained the dignity of a new title but they have also moved into new business premises complete with shelves, counter and fluorescent lighting. Mind you, the business itself hasn't acquired any more glamour — we're still dealing in abandoned apparell and all the personal miscellanea (?) which you lot spread around the school. We're still a combination of opportunity shop and pawn-brokers and we're still wondering why some of you blokes aren't arrested for indecent exposure on the way home. To judge by the shorts, shirts, jocks and socks we collect somebody **MUST** be running around naked.

To Steve Ansell, Todd Butler, Justin Evans, Justin French, Adrian Flower, Ted Mercer, Peter Smith, David Wall, Jamie Vivian Williams and Neil Worrell who kept the shop running during its lunch time operation, thanks are due from everyone. To the incoming committee — best of luck.

Adrian Flower

SOCIAL SERVICE

At the first social service meeting for 1980, the committee decided that in view of our limited membership, we would try to concentrate on organizing as many fund-raising activities as we could. This, we decided, would be a more effective use of our manpower than visits to places like the Rocky Bay Village for crippled children, which had some success last year. However, we did maintain fairly regular visits throughout the year to Wanslea Children's Home in Cottesloe.

In any, case, we almost immediately began the preparations for "The Eccentrics' Ball", a very ambitious project in the light of the fact that no dance organized at the school had made a profit for many years. We had help and advice from many students, however, and the night was a great success, netting about \$80 in profits. The school band, Ginger Mick, has to be thanked at this stage for providing their services, without which our profit probably would have been turned into a deficit of some hundreds of dollars.

In second term we organised the annual Mr. Christ Church pageant, which achieved an excellent profit of about \$70. Many thanks to Mr. Holloway who, looking remarkably like George Negus, hosted the show in great style.

We also helped in street and doorknock appeals throughout the year, and the turnout for the Red Cross Doorknock was particularly good. It was a pity that the day of the Red Shield Appeal coincided with the clean-up for the prefects' dance, as many members were committed to the latter.

By the end of the year, social service had donated \$500 to Wanslea Childrens' Home to buy some badly needed blankets, and \$500 to the Goodwill Childrens' Home in India. It is satisfying to know that this money will be put to good use and that we are contributing just a little to the problems of the world today. I would like o thank Mr. Williams for his patient help throughout the year, and wish next year's committee the best of luck in all their endeavours.

M.D. Wells
President



DEBATING

(L-R)
A.J.C. McGlew, S.R. Pate,
Rev. E.P. Whitham, S.C. Barrie,
Mr. H.C. Ryder, R.J. Rousset,
M.C. Gregg.



SOCIAL SERVICE COMMITTEE

Standing (L-R)
D.H. Steensma, A.S. Price, J.J. Dixon, C. Hood.
Seated
P.A. Smith, A.J.C. McGlew, Mr. C.J. Williams,
M.D. Wells, R.J. Hartill, M.S. Whitford.

LOST PROPERTY COMMITTEE

Rear (L-R)
J. Vivian-Williams, G.J.S. Evans, A.S. Flower,
D.J. Wall.
Front
N. Worrell, P.A. Smith, R.E. Strauss,
S.F. Ansell, T.K. Butler, S.P. Mercer.



CHESS

This year the Chess Club improved significantly on previous years, fielding two teams in the inter-school competition.

In the May vacation the school entered a team of five in the State Junior Chess Tournament, with Steven Cooper and Luke Jones in the under sixteen section. Luke finished fourth in that division. In the open division the School had three players, Michael Codd, Ross Taplin and Tim Reynolds.

In second term the inter-school competition got under way. The A team consisting of Tim Reynolds, Michael Codd, Ross Taplin, Luke Jones and Steven Cooper. Playing in the premier league the team improved considerably on last year, only losing one match the whole season. However, a number of draws meant that the team ended up in fifth place. If it had won only one more game, third place would have been theirs.

The B team competing in the secondary A league didn't do so well this year, finishing low on the table. The team, consisting of David Kitto, Steven Lawrence, Paul Bucens and Gerald Clayton did gain valuable experience.

To wind up the year the Garden City Chess Tournament was held during the August holidays. The School was well represented with eight members of the Chess Club entered, and the team finished second in the School Competition, and Michael Codd finished second in Division C.

With only two members of the A team in Year 12, chess within the School looks extremely promising in 1981. The school is once again enjoying a swell in numbers and will soon be a force to be reckoned with.

Tim Reynolds
Chess Captain

Standing (L-R) S.A. Cooper, R.A. Taplin, Mr. R.H. Dettman.
Seated T.C. Reynolds, M.C. Codd, L.P.J. Jones.



ARCHIVES



(L-R) C. Hood, A.J. Buchanan, G.J. Freeman, M.C. James.

Once again it has been a busy year for the School Archives Committee. Their activities have included the arranging of various displays in cabinets in the library and in the administration area on such topics as cadets and past staff and prefects. Both school members and visitors have shown an interest in these displays.

There have been two major projects. The first has been the work associated with the compiling of the School's Seventieth Anniversary Booklet for which the committee prepared articles on Koorngal and its development and on past Chairmen of Council. The second undertaking was the preparation of the open day display which had as its central feature the school uniform and how it has changed in the seventy years. Not only were old photographs used but a number of uniform items such as caps and blazers, past and present, were shown. We would like to thank the parents and old boys who helped provide these and other articles of interest. The help and advice of Mr. Hopper has also been greatly appreciated.

We look forward to building up our store of history for the School in 1981.

C. Hood

PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB



(L-R)

P.W. Morton, M.C. Gregg, Mr. G.K. Nancarrow,
B.R. Miller.

PHOTOGRAPHY

This year school photography has branched into two areas, the photography club and as a Year 12 option. This has put the dark room to maximum use, with the twelve members of the photography club and the 16 option students learning the basics of black and white photography. This has proved to be very successful with not only the help of Mr. Nancarrow, but also the expertise of Mr. A. Sindall from Canon Industries.

This year the school has been able to have a camera at all

special functions. This is due to the support of several members, especially Bruce Miller and Michael Codd.

Thanks to Mr. Nancarrow for all his efforts in keeping the club running smoothly.

P. Morton

NOTE: Special thanks are due to Paul Morton for his enthusiasm throughout the year as School Photographer.

G.K. Nancarrow

TUCKSHOP COMMITTEE



(L-R) T.K. Butler, A.S. Flower, A.N. King, M.B. Flaherty,
N.L. Gribble, P.W. Reid, S.R. Pate.

DRAMA

ECHOES AND REFLECTIONS

To mark the school's seventieth year an "Anniversary Evening", directed by Mr. Pate, was staged in second term.

Sub-titled "Christ Church Revisited", the programme consisted of a selection of readings from the first twenty years of "The Mitre". These were very well received both by the boys present who found the quaint phrasing and the attitudes expressed amusing, and by the "oldies" who enjoyed the touch of nostalgia and small ironies which often resulted.

Following the opening, the musical play "School Tie" was performed. This was truly a home-grown product. The work and lyrics were by Mr. Pate, the subject, school days. Although the author's note claimed that the play was not a documentary and that any truth was artistic and not historical, the audience old and young, and the cast as well, invested the events depicted with the significance born of a common experience — their own school days — and for many, school days at Christ Church.

It was an unusual play, spanning as it did the past and present through the device of a reminiscing adult. It worked well because of the balance it achieved and because at no time did it demand of its school boy (or girl) actors, performances outside their capabilities.

As with all good school productions it involved a wide range of people, teachers and students, on stage and off who all worked at their allotted tasks with an enthusiasm which made the three night season a memorable experience.



Mr. Pate makes a point in rehearsal.



A scene from "School Tie".

The Headmaster loses his cool.



MUSIC

It's good to see that Christ Church now has the foundation of a full orchestra, a state of affairs that has not existed at the school for a few years. At present the orchestra consists mainly of boys in the Middle School with a few experienced Senior Boys lending a hand. The orchestra is conducted by Captain Fred Brooks who is beginning to develop the players into a fine unit; intonation is improving every week.

The orchestra has played at Preparatory and Middle School assemblies and featured in a Music Workshop on Open Day. The boys have worked well and provided the right incentives and opportunities are given, there should be, in the next few years, an orchestra which will be of credit to the school.

In a lighter vein there is much music being made by the Year 10 and 11 "pop" groups. Together with the boys who play in Thursday Lunch Time Jazz group, there is now a hive of varied musical activities going on within the department.

D.M.S.

CHOIR

1980 has been a very enjoyable year for the choristers. At the Palm Sunday Service we made our debut with the anthem "My Song is Love Unknown" by John Ireland. After some days of practising we performed at the End of Term Family Service singing "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" by Bach.

We learned in double-quick time the rousing tunes of "Food, Glorious Food" from Oliver and the Negro Spiritual "Joshua fought the battle of Jericho". Everyone enjoyed these songs and we sang them enthusiastically at the Prep School End of Term Assembly.

At the 70th Anniversary Founders' Day Service we sang two beautiful anthems — "Flocks in Pastures Green Abiding" by Bach accompanied by Jeremy Dixon on the violin and Matthew James on the flute, and then "Seek Ye First the Kingdom of God".

We concluded Second Term in lighter vein, by singing at the Prep School Assembly more of our favourite Oliver melodies, "Consider Yourself" and "You've got to pick a pocket or two". These popular lyrics we repeated at Open Day.

Many choristers joined in the Royal School of Church Music Camp at Guildford Grammar during the May vacation. It was thrilling to sing with a choir of 150 voices. People had come from other states to participate in this camp.

We plan to conclude our year with a carol service. The Prep School Orchestra and organ will accompany some of the carols.

I would like to thank Mr. Southwell on behalf of all choristers for the time and effort he has given to making singing at Christ Church such an enjoyable activity.

Peter McSkimming
Head Chorister

THE CHRIST CHURCH JAZZ GROUP

Towards the end of first term, 1980 a musical group, formed to play for Mr. Pate's theatrical production, "School Tie", decided to appoint Thursday lunch-time as a weekly period for rehearsal. This practice continued smoothly until, inevitably, the presentation of the play in the second week of the following term. At the party after the final performance, it was unanimously decided to continue meeting every Thursday lunch-time, in order to hold an "open jam-session", as we "musos" term it.

Several enthusiastic students and the fanatical Mr. Hugh Ryder (a renowned piano player and guitar plucker, who doubles as an English teacher), had soon established a weird ensemble which was christened The Christ Church Jazz Group. Such a diverse collection of talented musicians had not been seen at C.C.G.S. since 1979 when the notorious Donald Edge's double bass led the melodious beat of Mr. Peter Knop's Count Bassi Group.

Our group consisted of electric guitars, piano, percussion, trumpet, trombone, saxophones, clarinets, oboe and many tuneful voices — a combination which on several memorable occasions threatened to bring the sturdy chapel walls tumbling down.

When the opportunity arose to play in public on open day, we hastily compiled such masterpieces as "The Flintstones", "Elephant Trot", "Watermelon Man" and "The A Minor-D Thing" (which unfortunately shows our lack of imagination), but on the day an excess of amplifying equipment and a bad case of nerves took their toll — it has generally not been spoken of since!

Lately, inter-house minor games have interfered with our plans and the group has rarely had a large turn-out by its members, but our hopes are high for a bigger and more involved group next year. Our thanks to all those people who supported us, and to those who were willing to lend an ear. We are greatly indebted to Mr. Southwell, for allowing us to use the Music Department's rooms for our rehearsals, and, of course, to Mr. Ryder, without whose tireless endeavour the group would have ceased to exist.

The Choir rehearses.



The Preparatory School Orchestra.



The Middle School Orchestra.





LIBRARY REPORT

Standing (L-R) M.C. Codd, M.P.I. Kohler,
S.C. Barrie, R.J. Whittington,
D.A. Grauaug, M.C. Gregg.
Seated J.S.M. French, D.C. Ellison,
Mrs. J.D. Price, Mrs. E. Hall,
P.W. Reid, Mrs. M.E. Watson.



The staff of the Selwyn Prior Library have been working throughout the year, with the help of several Year 12 and 11 students, who took up the positions as 1980's library prefects. These volunteer workers were, M. Codd, D. Ellison, M. Kohler, P.W. Reid, D. Grauaug, J.S.M. French, S. Barrie, A.J. Mollett, R. Whittington and Sagers.

Each prefect was rostered to do two to three days duty in the library per week. The duties included the replacing of returned books on shelves and helping to control the noise level within the library. As the library became more and more popular during the winter months (the books or the heating system?), noise became a daily problem. On odd days, the levels were close to, if not breaking the sound barrier. Mrs. Hall at the head of a squad of well-trained, hand-picked library assistants and prefects, would throw a cordon around the area where the disturbance was occurring, and prefect badges in hand, we would drive the rioting crowds out, giving them no chance to talk their way out of being "evicted".

The instalment within the library of a microfiche (microfilm) reader has made the task of deciding what to be "when I grow up" a much more entertaining process. A thumb through the catalogue for a suitable transparency, feed it into the viewer, flick the switch and there you have it, the information required for a particular career.

The 1980 library prefects have worked throughout the year, providing that sometimes needed, extra pair of hands for Mrs. Hall and Mrs. Price. We were sorry to see Mrs. Jansen leave at the end of second term. In her place, and as an addition to the library staff, we now have Mrs. Watson and Mrs. Weeda, both of whom have settled in very quickly.

The library prefects would like to thank all the librarians, especially Mrs. Hall, for all the help they have given us over the past year in carrying out our library duties. As a

resource centre offering an increasingly varied range of facilities and services the library is consistently busy from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. The role of the library prefect is an important one and those Year 11's looking for ways to make a contribution to the school community in 1981 should consider this particular service.

Peter Reid
Head Library Prefect



Mr. Nancarrow and Mr. Nielsen in the Audio-Visual Centre.

KOORINGAL...





CADETS

Rear (L-R) Sgt. R.J. Davies,
Sgt. J.R. Horton,
Sgt. D.G. Ormonde.
Row Three Sgt. P.D. Malacari,
Sgt. A.J. Parry,
C.S.M. S.F. Ansell,
Sgt. J.S.M. French.
Row Two C.U.O. M. Worrell,
C.U.O. K.J. Patrick,
C.U.O. A.S. Flower,
C.U.O. T.K. Butler,
C.U.O. D.J. Wall.
Front Lt. P. May, Maj. F.A. Fraser,
Lt. A.D. Froude, Lt. B. Corse.



On the order "Christ Church Grammar School Cadet Unit, Attent-HA"! a group of one hundred and fifty eight cadets instantly spring into the attention position like a well oiled machine. Every Wednesday afternoon this is the scene that takes place before specialised training, and catches the spirit of "Operation Cadets".

First term began somewhat nakedly with the loss of Capt. Tooke to Marlborough College in England and the issuing of uniforms to all the first year cadets. However the loss of Capt. Tooke was remedied by the acquisition of Lt. May as the company commander for Support Company. Lt. Corse and Lt. Hudson were once again given the arduous task of training one hundred first year cadets in to form "A" Company. The first term's training had its sights set on the Koorringal Bivouac.

A cloud of smoke exploded on a cadet's upper region as yet another flour bomb was flung. This was the scene in the Koorringal Highlands as both A coy and support engaged in quick decision-type activities at the end of term one. The bivouac was highlighted by Support Coy gaining a first night victory over 'A' Company in what can only be described as particularly rough country, even for the Koorringal area. The

skirmishes got a little too realistic on this night resulting in two officers being captured thus reducing the umpire net — this must be avoided in future.

But all fighting was taken in good spirit and served as experience for the Northam Camp.

Second term's activities included cliff roping for senior cadets. This once again proved to be very popular amongst the cadets, but was not an activity for the faint hearted. A Navy Chief Petty Officer cum Cadet Officer in Lt. Andy "Popeye" Froude, joined the unit and assumed command of the Senior Company. Froude and Sgt. Andy "Muscles" Parry got the Scuba section to great depths with their enthusiasm and knowledge.

Marines paddled throughout the second term in training for their expedition to the Avon Valley. "A" Company continued its excellent standard of drill and bush training. Credit for this must go to Lt. Corse, Lt. Hudson and the three C.U.O's, Todd Butler, Adrian Flower and David Wall. During term two, C.U.O. (Fuzzy) Worrell led his intrepid pioneers through all kinds of diabolical problems ranging from rescue from heights to erecting a catapult for water warfare.

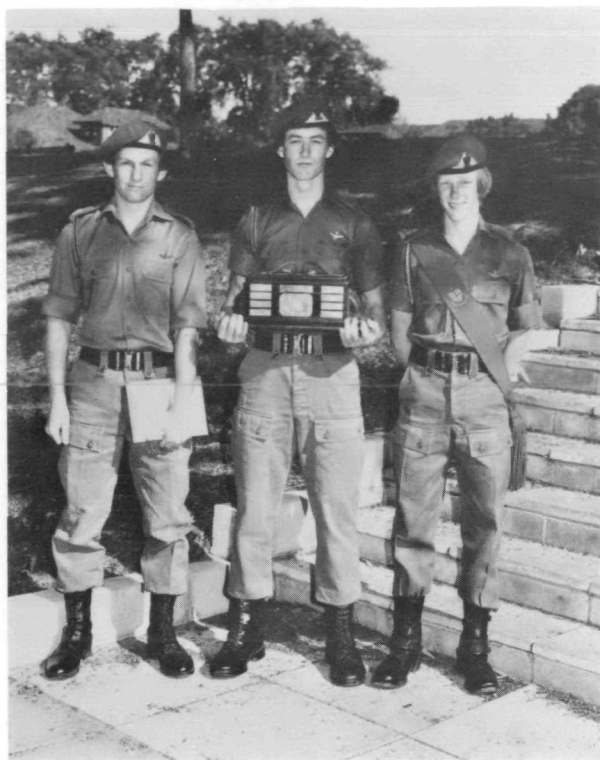
The annual Northam Camp is the highlight on the cadet calendar and was a great success. On the last Saturday of term, the whole unit was transported to K.K. lines in Northam Army camp for a week, no cadet could ever possibly forget. Half of the camp was spent in the bush with the senior and junior companies going their own way for private flour bomb warfare. Guerilla ambushes were frequent and of a competitive spirit. The "crack" three cadets from the senior company formed a 'Suicide Squad' led by Cpl. 'Bushman' Harry Booth, and successfully held their own against the whole Junior Company. The Senior Company was split into two equal groups to oppose each other. Lt. Froude and Lt. May were umpires and between them, a number of 'Mission Impossible' tasks were thought up! After the final march out, which was highlighted by Major Fraser's occasional loss of voice power, most cadets slept like they never slept before. This brought the cadet season to an official close in 1980.

This year has been a terrific success for the cadets of Christ Church. Much of the credit must go to Maj. Fraser's organisation and the rank structure. Lt. Ian Bishop gave the unit excellent service in the Q store and his wide grin and hard work reflected on all Cadets. Lt. Froude fitted into the unit very well even though he was once caught out of his element when giving the order HO! Many thanks must also go to 5 Cadet Group under new command of Maj. I.J. Langridge, for their help and guidance during the year.

Finally it is my sincere hope that next year's unit will have the same invaluable support and the resulting success and enjoyment which the cadets in 1980 have experienced.

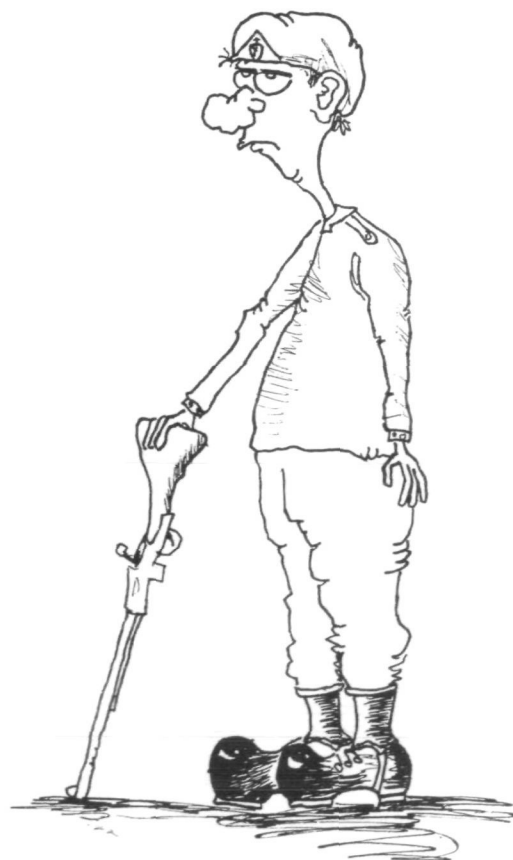
Ken Patrick

Cpl. J.D. Webster.



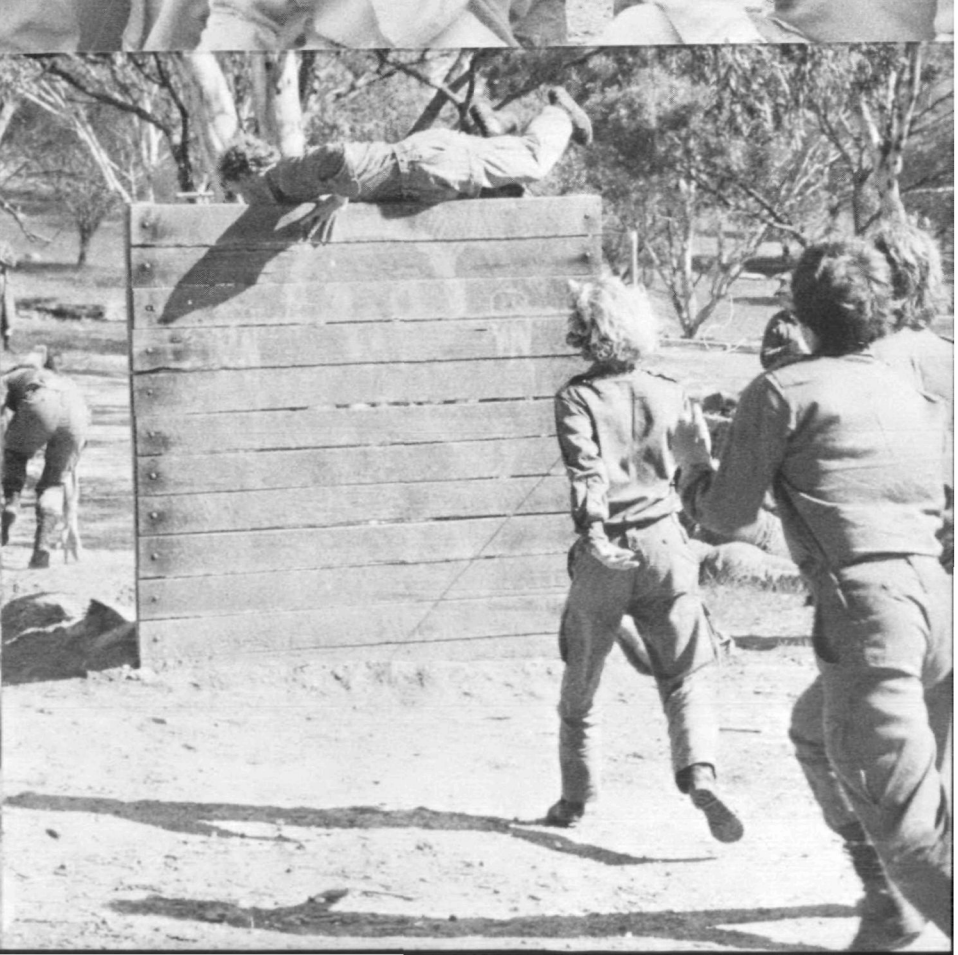
(L-R)

C.U.O. N. Worrell, Sgt. A.J. Parry, Sgt. D.G. Ormonde.



CADETS.





THE BOARDING HOUSES

1980 will go down as the Year of Change for the school's boarders. McClemans boys returned to find a familiar face in a new place, Mr. Dixon as Housemaster. There was also a new economy-size House Mother, Mrs. Leonard, and three shiny new Assistant Housemasters. Two of these changed within the next few months.

In Parry a new family-size Housemaster took over and one freshly minted Assistant Housemaster came in.

Even the faces behind the Sandover servery have changed from time to time. Jock left to work in a prison — that's what he told us anyway — and Doug is his popular replacement.

In second term Walters got a new recreation room. It now has a proper T.V. antenna and a repaired pool table. They also lost Mr. Hedland-Thomas as an Assistant Housemaster and gained Mr. Pansini.

A change that affected us all was Matron Smith taking off for New Guinea. No sooner was the new model, Matron Thomson installed, then that Jack-of-all-trades, Mr. London decided he really wanted to be a farmer after all and announced his early retirement.

The most recent change is easy to see — a monstrous hole in the ground in front of Parry. It is not a pit-trap for smokers on their way down the bank but the site for the new McClemans.

Walters boys, in their second year of "cubie" living have had time to compare their life style with that lived under the old dorm. system. Certainly there is more privacy and independence and study is easier, but there is also a lessening of the sense of community. The only time when boys are together in any large numbers is in the dining room or the rec. room. It is there particularly, in the new recreation room with its open area plan, that co-operative living is still tested. There are those who want to play pool while others want to watch T.V., and others want to make coffee and talk.

The Year Twelves, not having a common room of their own to meet in, tended to move down to "Durrie Ledge" where in a more tranquil atmosphere they had a chance to express their views.

Parry-ites, not given to such philosophising, were more concerned with such things as keeping the school's skate board tracks clear of pedestrians and cars which were stupid enough to wander on to them, playing a snooker championship (won by John Sloan) and a tennis tournament (with Cameron McGregor and Anthony Latham first and second respectively).

With the aid of Messrs. Clarke-Smith, Ruddell and O'Neill various soft-ball matches were played against P.L.C., M.L.C. and St. Hilda's. Sean Grover and Troy Drayton were generally the stars. What with films most Saturday nights and socials at home and abroad it is all quite bearable at times.

In McClemans, Mr. and Mrs. Dixon proved quite amenable to training and many were soon enjoying birthday cakes and

some delicious dinners. In order to avoid endangering the home grown vegies needed for these things high-projectory games have been banned from the front lawn. Instead, put-put golf under Pro Shilling and Mr. Smith from suite eleven, all-in wrestling or sun baking to the accompaniment of the MacDonald music machine are in.

Bits of McClemans continued to drop off throughout the year, a carved door lintel here, a chunk of plaster there, a window or two, but with luck and a few band-aids it will hold up for another year; that's if those giant mice haven't eaten through the walls by then.

Throughout the year the boarders have shared something like 6 socials played at home and about 15 away matches. In addition concert leave has enabled many to attend the Entertainment Centre culminating in one very successful trip by 56 supporters of Cold Chisel.

In less happy vein we also shared a flu epidemic in which three McClemans' dorms had to be turned into wards. The extra help so cheerfully provided by kitchen and cleaning staff, by Sister Moss and Sister Vallentine and the Housemothers, got us through a very trying time.

The keynote of boarding life is co-operation and it is groups like the Chapel Committee, the Boarders' Social Committee, and the House Prefects that help to make it work. Percy Richmond and Rob Grylls as House Captains have left their mark, and in the process learnt a lot.

Each House has produced its identities of one sort or another. Is there a boarder who doesn't know characters like "Rocky" or "Yogi" alias "Copes" or that epitome of English gentlemen Anthony Mollet esq.?

What about Vern Conlan, Rob Grylls, Glen Moir and Mal Thompson in the field of sport to name just a few? The list could go on in other arenas.

It only remains to thank all those behind-the-scene workers who help to feed and clothe us and keep the dirt at bay. The kitchen staff headed by Mr. Bilsborrow, the cleaners under Mr. Murray, the three House Mothers, Mrs. Abbott, Mrs. Leonard and Mrs. Stoffels, who in their various ways are indeed surrogate mums. To the nine Housemasters, even if we haven't mentioned you all by name, who supervise our daily routines, help with that difficult bit of Prep, or just put up with some of our number, thanks.

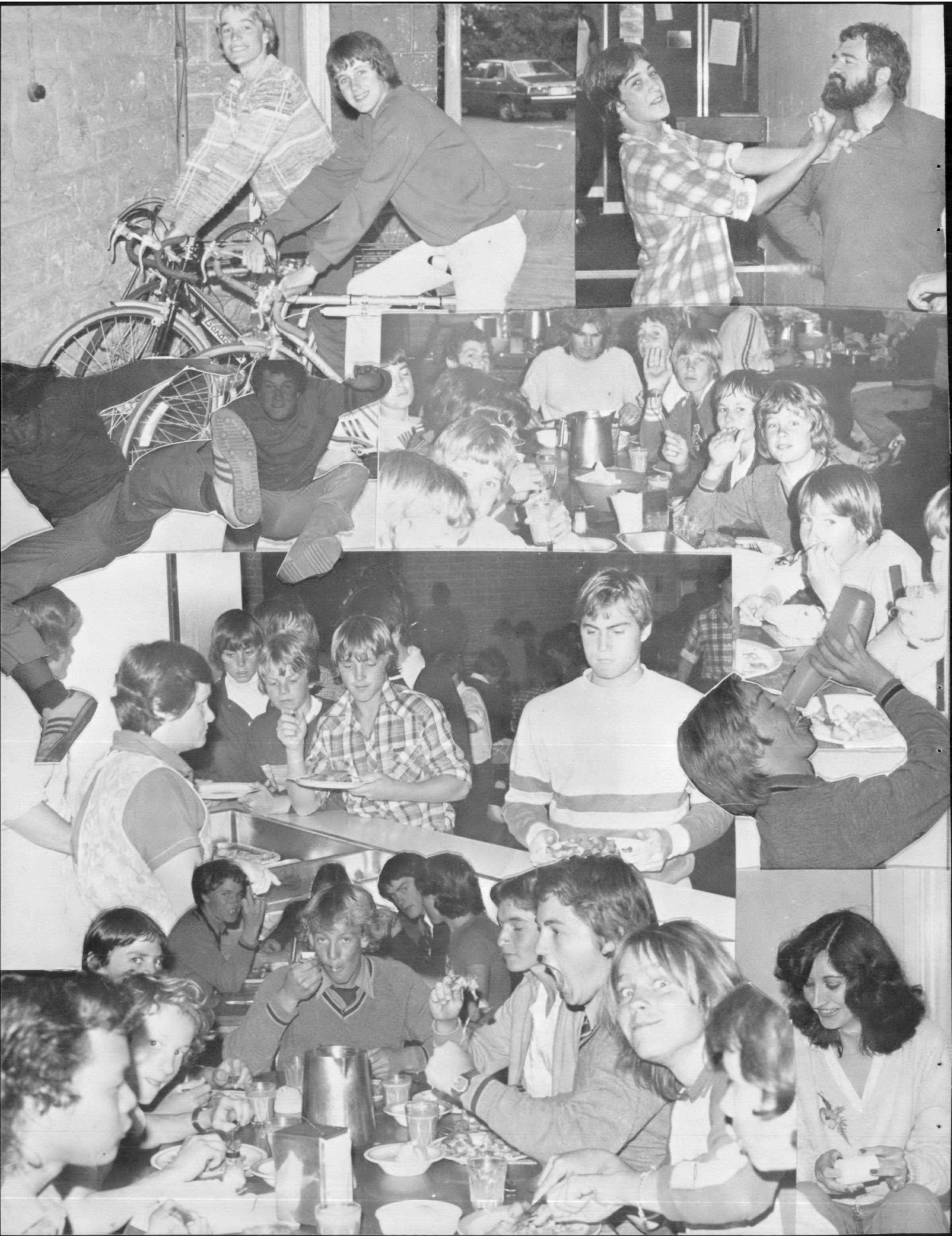
From the boys in Parry many thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Bowker in their first year in the House for all they have done.

To Mr. and Mrs. Dixon thanks from Clan McClemans for your help, guidance and hospitality.

We all farewell the London family this year, off to Torbay and life on the land. One thing we have learned this year in Walters is to look at things from the Housemaster's point of view. With this understanding, relationships are always smoothed over. Mr. London has always been prepared to solve a problem through communication. We thank him for making our time here as pleasant as possible and wish the whole family every happiness.

The House Scribes





A LAST SWIM

"Hi, Andy."

"Oh, hi Gray, come in," he said, "boy, it's hot today."

"You bet. How's your pool?"

"Yeah, let's go down and have a swim." We went down the steps. It was a stinking hot day. His pool was a cool, clear blue, but the net was on.

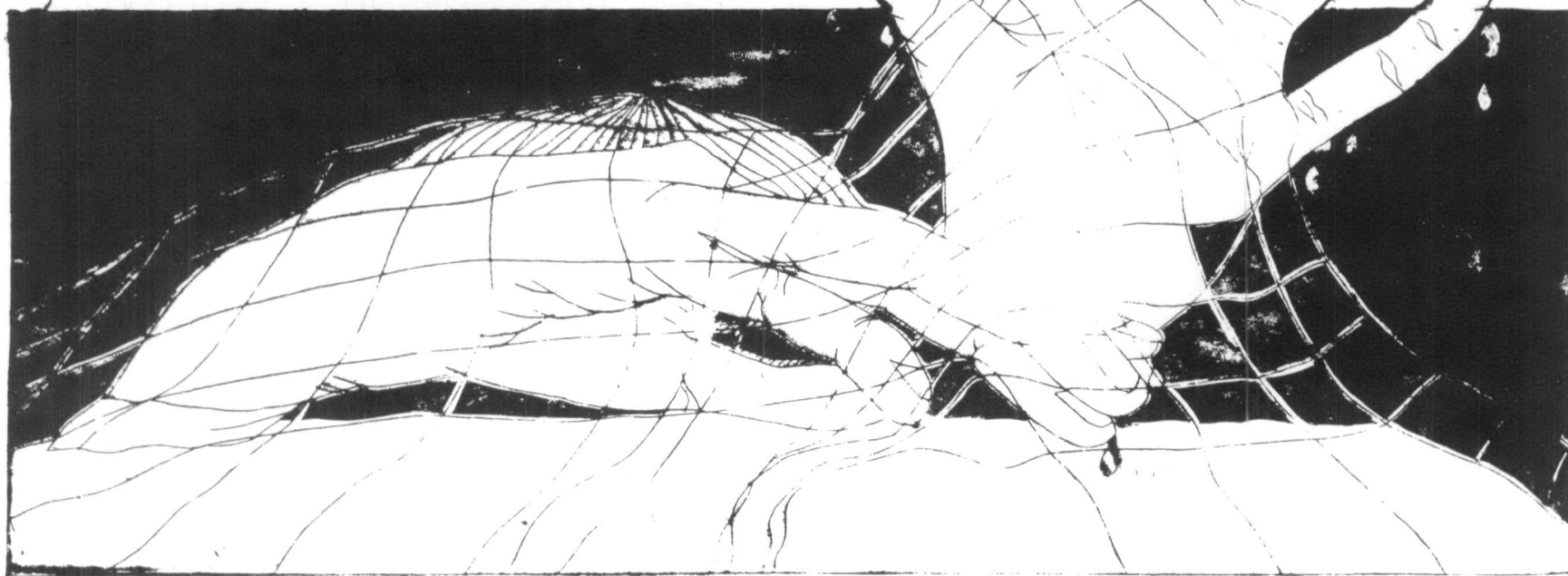
"Don't worry about the net," Andy said, "we'll take off one corner, and swim under it."

The water was deliciously cool. I took a deep breath, and swam underwater, and regretted it.

I tried to come up at the far end of the pool, my mind on the lungful of fresh, clean air above. The net was there... My arms lashed out to be stopped by the rough, stringy cord. My lungs were sore. At first I didn't understand, but the need for air drove the full meaning cruelly home. I fought

with that net, bitter hate in every stroke. It was strong, I made no impression. I could feel my fingers in the air, feel the air currents and the freshness in that far-away place. A terror mounted in me. Drowning... Around me were the pale blue tiles, above me the blue sky, but my mind was black. Thoughts came disjointedly, confusedly knocking at the door behind which my mind had retreated. Now my lungs were bursting. But that hard, rough, unrelenting cord was between my flailing body and the clean air. Drowning... Drowning... My mind was locked away in the back of my brain. Electric impulses were entering my brain, and bouncing off that door. In a haze I saw a hand, saw an arm cutting the water. With a shock I realised they were my own. As from a distance, I saw a body twisting to the bottom. Drowning...

Justin Gray
Year 10



SAID HANRAHAN (with apologies to P.J. Hartigan)

"We'll all be rooned," said Hanrahan
In accents most forlorn
Outside Q1 ere Maths began
One frosty Monday morn.

The Maths 2 students stood about,
Coat collars to the ears,
And talked of logs and surds and roots,
As they had done for years.

"It's looking crook," said Ian Putt;
Beejeez, it's cruke me lad,
For never since Merrells was at school
Have exams been quite so bad."

"They're bad, all right," said young Hugh Welch,
With which astute remark
He squatted down upon his heel
And drew a five-inch arc.

And so around the chorus ran
"They're pretty bad, no doubt."

"We'll all be rooned," said Hanrahan
"Before the year is out."

"They're singin' out for marks," he said,
"And the ink is barely dry."

The Maths 2 students scratched their heads,
And cubed the root of Pi.

Not many will pass, in any case,
Enough to feed an ass;
There's not a happy face in Pembo's place
As I came down to Maths."

A heavy silence seemed to steal
On all at this remark;
And each lad squatted on his heel,
And drew a five-inch arc.

"We want sixty-five percent, we do"
Brad Lyons observed at last;
But Smith held out for seventy-two
To put the danger past.

"If we don't get near ninety, man,
Or at least 'round eighty-two,
We'll all be rooned," said Hanrahan,
Before the year is through."

So the students revised all day long,
A-sweating at their work,
Till every heart took up their song,
Way out to Back-o'-Bourke.

And every day a new exam,
The struggle to be top;

"We'll all be rooned," said Hanrahan,
"If these exams don't stop."

And stop they did, in Staff's good time:
And then began the wait
With hopes of getting ninety,
Or at least 'round sixty-eight.

"If the marks don't come this month", said Tim,
And cleared his throat to speak —

"We'll all be rooned," said Hanrahan,
"If the marks don't come this week."



*In the Staff's good time down came the marks;
And all the afternoon
Came cries of joy and anguish
From every Q-block room.*

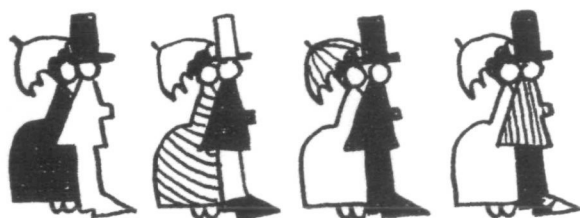
*And days went by on dancing feet,
With aggregate-hopes intense,
And laughing eyes beheld the grades
And percentages immense.*

*And, oh, the smiles on every face,
As all who had a "Pass"
Through carpet knee-deep near Merrell's place
Went strolling down to Maths.*

*While round Q1 in clothes genteel
Discoursed the men of mark,
And each man squatted on his heel
And drew his five-inch arc.*

*"There'll be worse tests for sure, me man,
There will, without a doubt;
We'll all be rooned," said Hanrahan,
"Before the year is out."*

*T.J. Richards
Year 11*



WHAT LIFE WAS LIKE WHEN GRANDPA WAS THIRTEEN YEARS OLD

The turn of the century brought forth the beginning of a new era. It was at this point, in the history of Perth, that my grandfather was born. He came into this semi-colonial world in August, 1905. His birth marked the end of the growth of his family. He was the youngest of four children, two of which were boys. Families then, were generally larger than they are today. An average sized family, the Kelsalls lived in an old colonial house with red brick and a red roof. The verandahs exposed a commanding ocean view. The house still survives. Penetrating his lost memories, he recollects caddying for his father in the nearby nine-hole Cottesloe golf course, thus evading the dreaded Sunday morning church.

For the people of the time, life was obviously less luxurious than it is now. Nevertheless, my grandfather's memories are happy. During the holidays, the boys would entertain themselves either by swimming, tennis, cricket, football (as in soccer), reading or homework. Life was far from being dull. They frequently went on picnics to the nearby bush, while the family sometimes ventured to Moora or Gooseberry Hill. In those days, deep ruts were the form of road in the country. Two ruts were for cars while the third was for horses. The other means of transport were team and train. Like nowadays, where settlements spread along roads, buildings used to follow the railway lines. For many, trams or walking provided the chief method of transport.

Few had cars or bicycles. Fewer roads were metalled. Most consisted of rough, compressed gravel.

At the age of about five, my grandfather commenced his schooling. Every morning he would follow his elder brother, Henry, to the Cottesloe train station. From there they travelled by train to Claremont station. Following their arrival, they would rush over the railway bridge and run via Bay View Terrace to the small new School, Christ Church Grammar. At that time, Christ Church was much smaller than it is now. Evidently, the original buildings lay on the corner of Queenslea Drive and the Perth to Fremantle Highway (now known as the Stirling Highway). Traffic on this road had reason to be busy. However, only about one car would pass the school in every fifteen minutes. The school itself consisted of the Christ Church, the Rectory (home of Canon McClemons and the boarders), the two classrooms, the lavatories and the black sand oval. The oval was in the same position as the present senior oval is. According to my grandfather's description, the junior and the senior classrooms were joined together as one building. As the school was only a preparatory one, each classroom held no more than thirty boys. Every morning, just after the bell rang at ten minutes to nine, an assembly was held in the largest of the two classrooms — the junior one. Here the boys sang hymns and said their morning prayers. Afterwards, commendations were made for boys who had been working well. These two classrooms lay parallel to Queenslea Drive. On the side nearest to the present site of Methodist Ladies College, was a verandah with steps leading down to the schoolyard. At the fences, carob bean bushes lay right up the Perth to Fremantle Highway. On the corner, was a small Scots Pine which has since grown to an enormous size. In the middle of the oval was a huge tree. Meanwhile, the black sand was adorned with Blue Lupins. Further up the highway was Miss Parnell's School and Judge Burnside's house. These formed the site for the new girls' school, M.L.C. Across the highway was a small tuckshop. Here the boys were supplied with aniseed balls, penny ice-creams, toffees, chocolate, pies, sandwiches and various drinks.

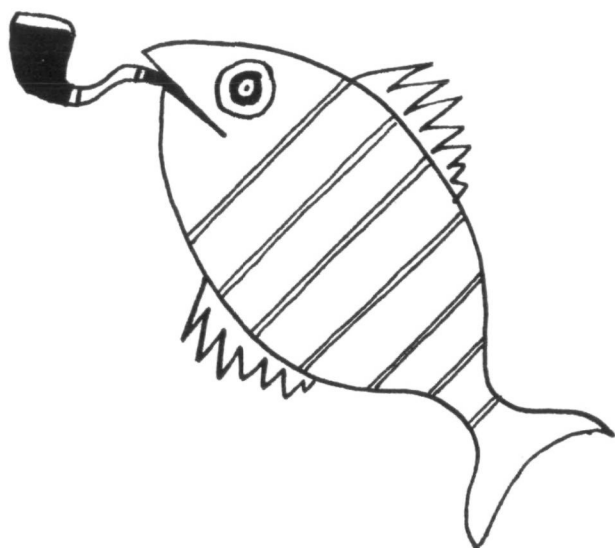
In the classroom, each and every boy respected the teacher. The junior class was taught by Mr. Damprey. Under the tyranny of his cane they learnt all the compulsory subjects including Latin. Breaks were held in the morning and at lunch time. During these breaks and sport, they played soccer, rounders and cricket. At the age of eleven my grandfather went to one of the better schools at the time, Guildford. Here he joined cadets. At a younger age he had been a scout. Scout camps had usually been held in the bush at Point Walter.

Over the years the schools have become larger, more luxurious and of a higher standard of teaching. The saying, "Spare the rod and spoil the child", has however, been forgotten. Now there is less discipline.

My grandfather's happiest days were when he played for the school cricket teams. His friends were important also.

*C. Kelsall
Year 8*

"SOME DAYS, NOTHING GOES RIGHT"



Milton sat back to watch his cat eat, as this was generally an amusing experience. Indeed, today was no exception. The cat, called T.J., sat down, picked up his knife and fork and began to eat. The fact that the food kept on rising into the air made this task difficult but somehow he managed. Then T.J. sat back and spouted, "Twas brillig and the slithy tovey did gyre and gimble in the wabe."

"Macbeth", decided the radio. Straight away Milton knew it was going to be an interesting day.

"Time for another visit to the shrink," said T.J. who was doing the washing up. So Milton hopped on his bike and rode off, hat and coat following faithfully at his heels. Flying through the waiting room's third floor window he greeted the nurse who was busy finger-painting and went straight into the doctor's office. The doctor entered the room to find Milton hovering three feet above the couch and then sat down in his chair.

"What do you think of my new nurse, eh?" he said.

"She does very nice finger-painting."

"Finger-painting?"

"Yes, tell her to bring it in to show you."

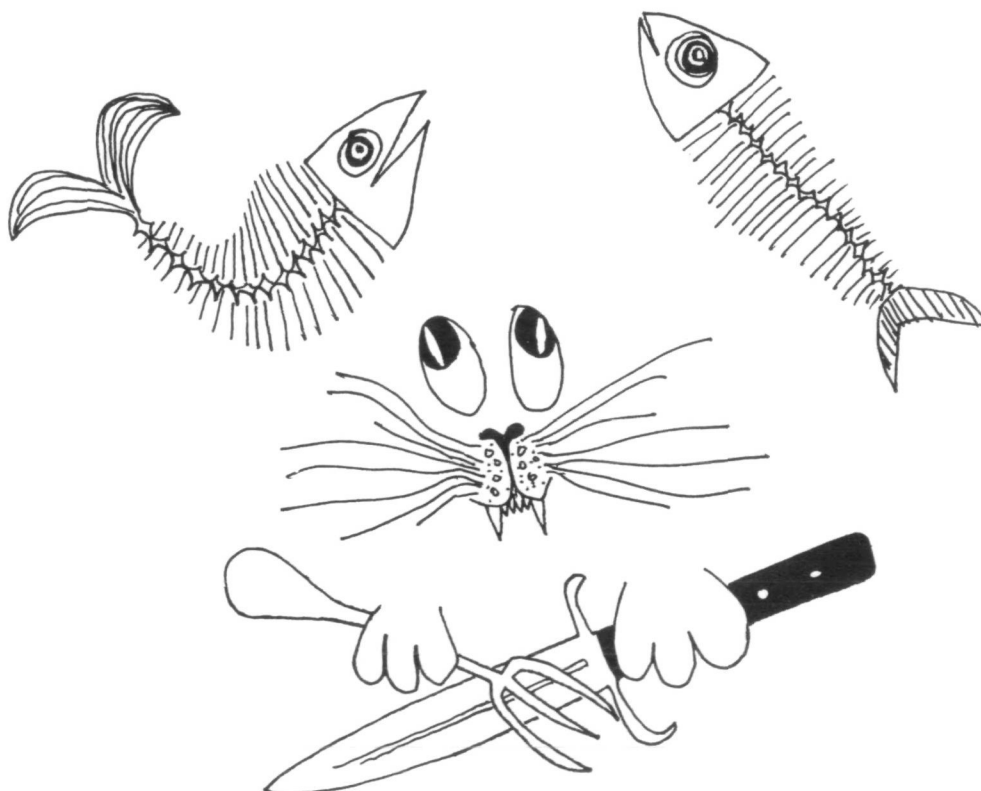
"Nurse Jenkins, could you bring in some of your . . . art for us?"

"Certainly sir."

"You know," said Milton, "your nose makes you look remarkably like a horse."

Nurse Jenkins fainted when she entered the room — it could be because of the fact that a man was hovering in the air, but the horse standing in the corner may have had something to do with it.

Andrew Parry



MURDERER

*I have a knife: he has a gun.
I have a wife: he has a son.
I have a life... he has none.*

Robert Wall
Year 9

OLD PEOPLE

*Old, frail, going insane,
Always wandering from the point,
Living in a long lost past,
Always remembering how it was,
A sort of living dead.

Still thinking in pounds,
Shillings and pence,
Continually reminding us,
The past was best.

Put away in homes,
Locked up by friends.
No one wants the poor, old and weak,
Old people that bred us.*

T. Hogan
Year 11

REGRESSION

*They start off as small, helpless, unable to
understand what others are saying.
They grow, and grow in their sleep.
They are educated and grow more,
they finish education and work, and work,
until they become old and need to
be looked after, helpless.
They cannot understand what others
are saying because they are deaf.
They shrink and they shrink, until in
their sleep they die.*

P.J. Regan
Year 10

WIND

*When the strong north-westerlies blow
Nobody knows where to go,
A place to hide
in earnest they search.

Like bears and snakes, people
hibernate inside their warm cosy places.
The howling of the wind makes
them uneasy. They soak up the heat
and comfort of their fires.

No one dares to venture out,
They are all afraid of the
power and force.

And when it passes, out they
come, like a mouse out of
it's hole after the cat has passed.
Unchanged as though it never came.*

M.J. Melsom
Year 10



The following short story won first prize in Group 3 of this year's Young Writers Competition sponsored by W.A. Newspapers and TVW Channel 7.

BORDERLAND

Paul Donner had an escape. This one was for real, for when the hassles really started getting him. Just like when its so bad you want to curl up in a corner or take it out on your little brother. You know what I mean. Well, I guess his really worked, he practically glowed with security.

Of course everyone thought he was loony, his parents, peers, me included. I don't suppose he ever had any real friends. And yet he was irrevocably and solidly convicted in his happiness. It was hard to get him very angry or especially frustrated, but when you did he used to pull his stunt; simply escape. In a way I guess I envy him for his cool, where ever he is, or whenever he is. Because sure as anything it's not on Earth.

"Now get the hell out of here, and if I hear any more of your slackness in school, or cutting those social history classes, I'll really belt you, you can count on that!"

The tirade stopped momentarily, pausing for breath, Paul guessed.

His Father, all worked up for when his son would get home, had run out of things to shout. An embarrassing splutter of exasperation ensued. Paul backed off warily.

The inevitable hand reached to deal the retribution. The other, gloved in dirt from working in the front garden, held a thin switch.

At each stroke, Paul's expression froze into a grimace, and thoughts raced with cinematic clarity through his mind. Not hate, but an anger, and a repeated promise to himself. The cold metal of the key leaned lightly on his chest, suspended by a slender silk cord.

Five.

The switch hung, sated at Father's side.

"Go".

Paul straightened, left.

Out of doors, out of sight he broke into a run, the thump of his shoes on the dense grass carpet was a rhythm resounding within his mind. Then, having left his subdued anger behind in the race, he slowed, and stopped.

It was an assured expression that formed on his face. Eagerly, his hand groped for the key inside his shirt. It was still there, it would always be there.

Only Paul's eyes could see the gleaming key. That's why they thought he was crazy. Paul, there is no key, Dr. Roper would say.

I don't care.

He was standing in an open field, the house was just out of sight.

Paul turned, holding his quickened breath. No need, the door was there, as it always would be. A measured metre behind him where ever he went. Behind him until he held the key.

The door suspended itself five centimetres off the ground. It was made of polished mahogany with mystic scrollwork at each of its four corners. The weird convolutions intimated of contorted faces and happy faces. The seasons, the emotions, all played in their corners the theatre of life. The door was big, it dominated Paul's slight figure.

His face adopted a peculiar ghost of a smile. He stepped towards the door, it remained where it was. He traced his fingers admiringly where they had tracked countless times before. The grain of the wood felt a bit rough under the pads of his fingers. A nice smell of wood permeated Paul's nostrils.

The key slid into the keyhole neatly, and with a secretive chuckle, Paul turned it. The door swung leisurely open inwards to reveal the grassy expanse of the field on the other physical side of the door.

As he stepped through, Paul knew it was different. He breathed the new, amplified smells into his lungs, and felt happy. He had left the ugly behind him.

The key withdrew, and was restored to its place of keeping.

He ran as fast as he could, laughing for the sheer joy of it. Instead of slowing he ran the faster, until the house became apparent.

Paul's pace faltered until he stood at the wooden gate pathetically barring his way to the small path winding amongst the flowers to the doorstep beyond.

Ah, the garden.

It was changed. Everything was so colourful and beautiful. It needed no tending, it was a vibrant harmony unto itself, not the spurious attempts of his Mother.

And there, pirouetting on a raised pedestal, was a ballerina. As he walked through the gate and past her on the path, she leant over to peck him daintily on the cheek. He laughed once more, spontaneous and carefree.

At the door he hesitated. Then his hand, shaking in anticipation, opened the door. There, framed by the sunlight streaming past him in with his entrance, were his parents.

Mrs. Donner's hair fairly glowed a honey blonde and it complemented her smile. Mr. Donner at her side, immaculately dressed, white, soft hands clenched. Both were exceedingly happy. Why shouldn't they be? It was his homecoming. They loved him so dearly, it was a wordless communication.

Something nagged at his mind, but reality could not enter here, only he held the key.

It was time to return. Tearfully, his parents bade him farewell.

He turned once again, the door was waiting.

One day, thought Paul, I will stay.

"It's psychiatric help he needs. I've had it. That blasted superior I-know-better smile is heading me to a breakdown". She took a long draw of the cigarette quivering between her fingers.

Mr. Donner looked at the thin face of his wife till death them do part (or divorce, the distinction is not clear). Concurrence was a formality. "I hate him as much as you. Can't we just lock him up".

"It's settled. I know an old colleague who just opened a practice downtown. He's short of funds. I'll take Paul tomorrow".

The car was uncomfortable. His Mother had ruthlessly tightened the seat belt till Paul had trouble breathing, let alone moving. It was a long and tedious drive in the close confines of the car. His Mother was in no reasoning mood, either. Occasionally her wrinkled hand would lash out to strike his face on some vague pretext, other than just her short-temperedness.

The key, Paul consoled himself, remember the key.

Another long wait in a room with the facade of business most hospitals have. Then, he met the 'nice man who'll straighten you out'.

"Paul, my name is Doctor Forster", accordingly accompanied by a manufactured smile.

"Paul, are you really happy?"

Yes.

"Paul?"

"Yes".

The questions and probings continued.

"Paul, show me the key".

Obediently Paul brought it forth, ready for the ridicule.

"Paul, put it in my hand".

Paul shook his head. The next fifteen minutes Dr. Forster wasted fruitlessly on pedantic detail as to why there was no door.

Thereafter, the battle of wills took a new turn.

"I have permission to punish you in my therapy from your parents, Paul".

I can believe that.

"Give me the key, Paul".

Reflexively, Paul's hand went to clutch the key.

The dubious psychiatrist enclosed Paul's fist with a brawny hand, and began to crush it. Through his tears, pouring despite his frantic blinking, he saw the terse smile on Forster's face.

The door, promised Paul, the door after this.

"Take this, Paul", a pill was being prised between his clenched, bloodless lips.

Disorientation.

Time spent itself. Paul took in the room, and his mind focussed. Seated before the large desk of the Dr. Forster.

"Paul, I have the key in this drawer. You are cured. No one has a right to be supremely happy, that's what being crazy is, kid".

It would always be there. The doctor did look so funny, the

key was still on his chest, so Paul began to helplessly laugh until he started choking.

The doctor suppressed his anger and walked over to Mrs. Donner, who Paul had not noticed was in the room.

"I'll sign the warrants and forms necessary".

She smiled.

The floor felt hard. Paul sat crosslegged. Maybe he was mad. Tough. The food lay untouched in a grubby plate in front of him. So, they thought they had him trapped in this quiet little room. Two listless children also about ten were building blocks with conspicuous lack of coordination.

It was time.

Paul got up, the key from its cord was in his hand, and turned.

No regret crossed his mind as he inserted the key. The other two stopped their mindless activity to watch.

The door swung on its impossible hinges. A cool breeze washed over his face. He walked through and closed the door, a sort of final act.

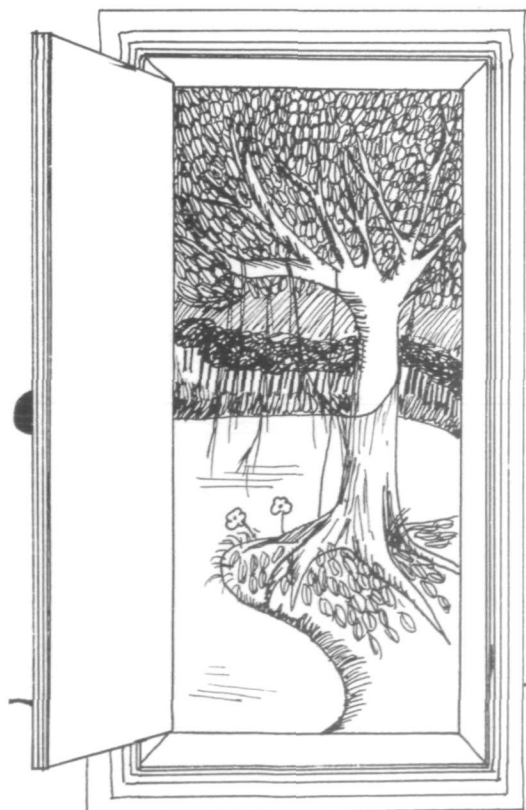
With the innocuous key in his hand, he studied it for a time. Then he put it in his mouth, and swallowed. It tasted sugary, like a candy, and he felt it dissolve in his stomach.

The field once more surrounded him, and he felt high and free.

Goodbye.

He ran towards the house where they would be waiting.

N.J. Stienstra



DREAM-WORLD CRICKETER

The trouble with Colin Kingsley was that he didn't realise he was living in a fantasy world. In fact, in our minds he was a paranoid schizophrenic, especially when it came to sport. On the cricket field he would be several top class cricketers rolled into one, and we — his minions.

With ball in hand, Kingsley was an arrogant Dennis Lillee, and always at the end of a bowl, his head would cock, acknowledging the applause from the mythical crowd of thousands. With his ninety dollar "Stuart Surridge Jumbo", he was the quiet, superbly talented Viv Richards, and when he was eventually forced into the field, he was the nimble Clive Lloyd, or the fidgeting Derek Randall.

However, the past few matches had forecast a terrible season for these celebrities, the only talent exhibited by Kingsley being his ability to avoid well-directed criticism which he palmed off with the skill of a nimble rugby winger side-stepping the wild charge of an opposing, elephantine forward. Either the wind was constantly changing direction, the ground was slippery and a bad virus was going round, or the ball was being topspun and swung expertly in towards middle stump.

One day, all this trouble came to a head when, before the commencement of a match, Kingsley confronted our captain, John Frazier, claiming that he had no right to allow other team members to open the bowling. Also, the skipper should not bat further up the order than himself, considering that he was far inferior in front of wicket and was totally unsuited to the responsibilities and demands of captaincy! The reaction was both predictable and instantaneous:

"Who the hell do you think you are, you overbearing, pompous sloth? You can't bowl on wicket, you can't catch a ball and you haven't scored over five runs yet this season — the only people you're popular with are the other teams that have already beaten us!"

"Every top-class cricketer has his ups and downs", replied Kingsley, apparently cool, calm and collected.

Sudden body contact was prevented only by the arrival of our coach, Mr. Blackburn, a militant pacifist and stickler for Queensberry Rules. The confrontation was temporarily postponed and the two openers, one of them Frazier, set off for the pitch. With his opposition removed, Kingsley convinced the vulnerable Mr. Blackburn, after lengthy persuasive oratory, to promote him to third on the batting list.

A few overs into the match, the first wicket fell, and Vivian Richards pranced loftily onto the ground, joining his enraged captain at the wicket. After taking great pains to establish the exact centre of his stance, the batsman stood ready to receive his first delivery. The ball left the bowler's hand at a terrific pace and made a bee-line for Kingsley's feet. With incredible speed and apparent ease, he stepped forward and drove the red cork neatly through covers.

It was indeed a beautiful shot and everyone stood gaping, with dropped jaws, at the ball speeding towards the boundary, where a fielder was crouched, waiting for its

imminent arrival. Back at the crease, Kingsley was carefully inspecting his posture — making sure that the follow-through with the bat was typical Richards style, and that his feet and body were perfectly positioned.

Meanwhile, Frazier had completed two runs and was just returning for his third when he saw Kingsley still checking his elegant positioning. A save-like warcry suddenly interrupted his dream. He looked up to see the ball soaring in from the outfield towards the bowler's crease, which Frazier had just vacated.

Kingsley boldly held up his hand and instructed, "No. Go back, captain."

However, Frazier did not slacken pace, but thundered down the pitch, wielding his bat like a club. Colin, suddenly turning a pale hue, elected to enjoy a long and productive life, and took to his heels.

The ensuing pursuit was the highlight of the day, Kingsley, supported by raucous cheering from his team-mates, being eventually chased off the field and down a neighbouring street, supplemented by a few bruises.

When Frazier returned, it was agreed that the records would, quite aptly, show Kingsley as the "outgoing batsman". Play resumed and Frazier captained his team to their first victory.

Colin Kingsley was not seen again until he limped into school the following week. He was never again to appear on the cricket field — he wisely decided to take up the gentler game of tennis. Such was the inevitable end of a true Walter Mitty.

H.K. Welch
Year 11



THE BIG CATCH

I harnessed myself into the chair and put myself into a comfortable position. It was a hot day and I knew it would be a tiring one. The boat was heading north, about 30 miles off the coast. The marlin-fishing was good in this area and a good catch was what everyone was hoping for.

I held the rod firmly in my hands. It felt smooth and well-balanced and I cast out far. The long wait would begin so I settled down and watched the rolling swells of the blue ocean.

Tiny beads of sweat broke out along my forehead. The day was going to be a hot one, it was only ten o'clock in the morning, but still the heat was present. I started to itch and feel restless, so I loosened the grip on the game-fishing rod. I felt like a king perched up on my throne because the chair was high.

Suddenly, the rod whipped up and I grabbed it to keep it from going overboard.

"Strike", I shouted.

Instantly the engines dropped revs and I hauled on the rod. I started sweating again, this fish wasn't giving an inch. My hands turned white as I fought with the monster. I gained a bit of line but he soon took it back, this was going to be one hell of a tug-o-war.

Slowly, but surely, I was gaining line. I had been fighting for half an hour and my strength was nearly exhausted. But nevertheless I never gave in. The marlin felt like a tonne weight on the end of the line. I could tell it was a big one.

My back started aching and my legs felt like dead weights. I was becoming exhausted, I never knew what a physical impact this could have on the human body.

The water burst into white froth and the giant marlin leapt through the air. It hit the water again sending water into every direction. The line was shrieking and I fought back, winding in until I had the fish under control. The fish broke the water at the side of the boat and two deck-hands gaffed it in the side.

It took five of them to lift it onto the deck.

The fish was a sparkling blue and it was totally exhausted. It had no strength even to flip its tail. It had taken an hour to land this monster.

Gary Haywood
Year 10



AUSSIE RULES FOOTY

*A ridiculously unique Australian pastime
Involving two teams of eighteen players,
Punishing their bodies to a great extent,
In a particularly aggressive manner
Of kicking and punching, vigorously,
An inflated, elongated pig-skin
Through four sticks emerging vertically
From the earth's surface,
Each sabbath in order to receive
A triangular flag
At the end of each season.*

P.D.R. Shilling
Year 11

THE REVENGE OF THE GARDEN GNOMES

The stars shone bright in the night sky; in the central city dome everything was quiet, except for the slight rustle of the stubby bush in a suburban garden. An evil little face protruded from the inside of the thick Lantana bush and the small beady eyes surveyed the surrounds. A moment later a gnarled little mass emerged from the bush and waddled across the lawn towards the house. An experienced hand reached out to pick the lock in the thick oak door. There was a short lasting click and the door swung open.

Inside the figure crept slowly towards the door marked "Do not disturb". (He knew this because he had infra-red vision.) Once the door was open he silently paralysed the alarmed figures with his blaster which was set on stun. From there he bundled them in a box, placed them very delicately into his aircar, and sped off down the street.

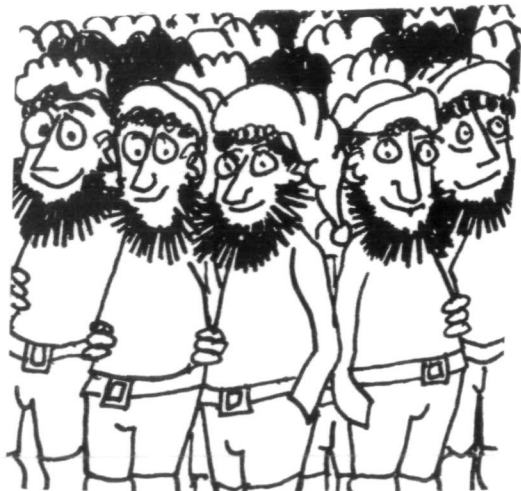
When he arrived at the Macpherson Gnome Pty. Ltd. factory, he spun the aircar to a hissing halt. The two victims were then transported to a large room, containing a large cylindrical container full of thick gooey plaster. The bodies, one by one, were placed on a conveyer belt, which slowly took them through the plaster. On coming out the bodies were placed in an isolated corner to dry.

As the now totally coated bodies dried, they were moved back to their house where they were placed in an appropriate position, the garden.

The next night, as Pattie O'Brien sat watching T.V. there was a click and his front door creaked open. Terrified by the sight of the gnome, with glowing eyes and blaster in hand, Pattie dived behind an antique sofa, which began to glow red from blaster blasts. The sofa burst into flames so Pattie dived out the window to try to find protection.

Once on his feet Pattie ran as fast as his feet would take him. With the gnomes in aircars and Pattie on foot he was at a definite disadvantage. So he ran through a hedge and tried to jump a fence, leading away from his house. Unfortunately Pattie couldn't jump very well so he tripped on the fence, landed on the ground, and rolled over only to find himself rolling over on the floor. It was all a nightmare.

Kent Gibson
Year 8



THE ELF

It was just after the first rest period when they entered the chamber. They cautiously glanced around, peering into the dark shadows where the light from the burning torch could not reach.

The party was fairly small and consisted of a magic-user, a fighter and an elf. The elf was, like most elves, quite tall with a slim build and tanned skin. He was, perhaps, the most nervous of the group and he stared anxiously into the dark, a sword held in one hand and an axe in the other. In his belt he kept a dagger in case his other weapons should fail.

The fighter was strong and sturdy. He was calm also although now and then he would glance around, ever watchful in case a beast should catch him by surprise. He was sure that not even the most fearsome beast would dare try. A slight glint in his eye revealed that he wished one would dare try for he felt the need to see the warm, sticky blood ooze from a wound caused by the sword that he carried in his right hand. He waved the sword in the air as if he was stabbing some imaginary animal.

The magic-user looked at this act with distain. She was a princess from the land of Khal where her father was a rich and powerful king. She could have had anything that she had wanted but the princess Tala had found the life of a noble wearisome. She decided to study under the great sorcerer Zenopus and eventually she mastered several magic spells. So now she found herself exploring the mysterious caverns below the ancient and ruined city of Decrune.

"We must move quickly", said Candor the elf glancing nervously from side to side. They cautiously approached the door. Tala, who was carrying the torch, stepped up to the door and listened carefully. She could hear nothing. She slowly eased the door open. Zetor, the fighter, stepped swiftly into the doorway, his sword raised to confront any foe that should dare to attack them. Nothing stepped forward. The passage was empty. Zetor looked slightly disappointed.

"No blood has run from this sword for nigh on two days", said Zetor in a slightly angry voice. "And no gold have we found either."

"Quiet," whispered Tala harshly. "Do you wish to draw every beast in the whole dungeon to our sides?"

"I fear no beast," retaliated Zetor. "You sqirming magicians make me sick."

"Perhaps you would like to take on six fierce red dragons single handed," hissed Tala, her face going pale with fury.

"Quiet! Both of you," pleaded the elf in a nervous voice. "I think I hear something in the next chamber." They all listened. A faint hissing noise issued from the portal before them.

"You go first, BRAVE one!", sneered Tala glancing piercingly at the fighter.

Candor the elf carefully opened the door and Zetor stepped through. The chamber was about fifty feet across and was lit with a deep red glow that made the burning torch pale in

comparison. In the middle of the chamber was a huge red dragon sitting astride a pile of gold and jewels. Candor's eyes opened wide in terror. Zetor faltered for a moment then slowly edged forward.

"I...I'm not afraid of a dragon", Zetor told himself with a lot more assurance than he actually felt. The dragon's glowing red eyes glared at him. Evil seemed to radiate from the dragon's very being. Zetor thrust his sword toward it in a defiant gesture. The dragon snorted. A cone of fire rushed forth from its nostrils stretching thirty feet toward Zetor. Zetor screamed, dropped his sword in terror and ran. Once more the dragon snorted and again Zetor screamed, finally collapsing in a smouldering heap on the rocky floor. The stench of burnt flesh filled the cavern. Tala stood petrified, her eyes filled with fear. Never before had she seen such a fearsome creature.

Candor's fear vanished almost as soon as the battle begun. He flung his axe at the dragon and it lodged in its scaly hide for a fraction of a second before it dropped to the ground. A slight patch of crimson appeared.

Tala came to her senses and attempted to cast a magic spell on the dragon but she was still so scared that the words came out jumbled and the spell had no effect. The dragon moved closer. The sharp edges of its teeth and claws glinted in the subdued red glow of the cavern.

Candor leaped forward with his sword thrust outwards. The dragon lunged at him, its razor sharp teeth missing him by a fraction of an inch. Candor stabbed his sword into the dragon's neck. It screeched in agony and whirled its head around to look Candor square in the eyes. Its fiery breath was barely three feet away from the elf's face and his scorched skin almost shrieked with agony.

"Bakhitar Shapour Shimas Saleh Bitar", the magic user waved her hands in the air. The 'protection from evil' spell was cast. It had as little effect as her first spell. The princess fell to her knees and stared blankly into space. She wished

that she had not come on this journey. She wished that she was back home in her father's palace. She longed for the safety and protection of the castle's high walls.

Candor drew the dagger from his belt and jabbed it into the dragon's snout. The dragon roared with pain and flung its head around desperately trying to dislodge the blade. Neither the elf, his eyelids scorched from the dragon's burning breath, nor the princess, who still stared blankly into space, saw the tall figure that approached from the shadows. Nor did they see the dragon collapse, its skull crushed beneath a blow from the stranger's fist. Painfully, Candor opened his eyelids. Before him stood an elf of a similar build to himself.

"Thanks a lot!", said Candor feeling slightly inadequate.

"You're welcome", said the strange elf with a slight grin.

"By the way, my name is Makar."

"How did you manage to kill the dragon?", asked Candor after he had gotten over the initial shock. Makar nodded towards his hands. Candor noticed that he was wearing some strange looking gauntlets.

"Gauntlets of ogre power", said Makar. "They give you the strength of an ogre. You can crush people's skulls with your bare hands" he added and again he grinned slightly. Makar cast his gaze around the room. His eyes rested upon the huge pile of gold and jewels in the centre of the room.

"Nice stack of loot you've got there", he commented appreciatively. "Does a fifty-fifty split sound fair to you?" Candor nodded his head, unable to believe his good fortune.

Princess Tala the magic-user stood in the doorway. By now she had completely regained her composure and was listening to the conversation in the room before her. She cast a glance towards the elf that called himself Makar and softly recited to herself the words for a 'detect evil' spell. She detected lots of evil...

P. Hill
Year 12



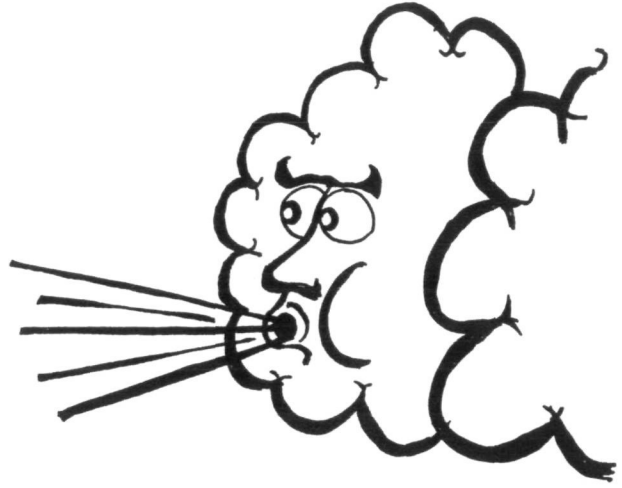
CYCLONE

Black clouds mounted the horizon and blanketed the sky with menacing possibilities. Darkness seemed to engulf the world, while the temperature dropped and the wind increased. Rain began to beat down, gradually getting harder. Accompanying the rain was wind, forceful in its simplicity, its power increasing as the storm swept across the sky, stopping for destruction, then pushing on. All too suddenly it was over us. Pounding with rain, sweeping away with the wind. Hand in hand they destroyed.

I could see houses cripple and break apart with the force. Our house shuddered and swayed, but refused to give in. Stubbornly, it remained standing. The storm was to make no exceptions. It hurled all its strength at our house. Windows smashed, hurling their glass intestines around the rooms, and then the lounge roof weakened. With a horrific roar, it gave in, crashing to the floor. The wind picked off the tiles, throwing them throughout the house.

For some time the storm seemed to have the edge in the battle, beating, sounding into the house. The place struggled on, belligerent in its will to remain standing. The storm; the cyclone, gave up. Finding all attempts to be in vain, it moved on. In effect, our house had won in the battle. Although a very one-sided match, it had held out, until its tormentor could beat it no more. Consequently, the building's survival had meant our survival, for beneath a bedroom doorway, we had huddled in safety from the storm. One storm which had probably left discontented, as we had not been included on its list of destruction.

N. Bowman
Year 8



These two poems written by Scott Wyllie, not long before he died, show his developing interest in recording his impressions of a world of which he was acutely aware.

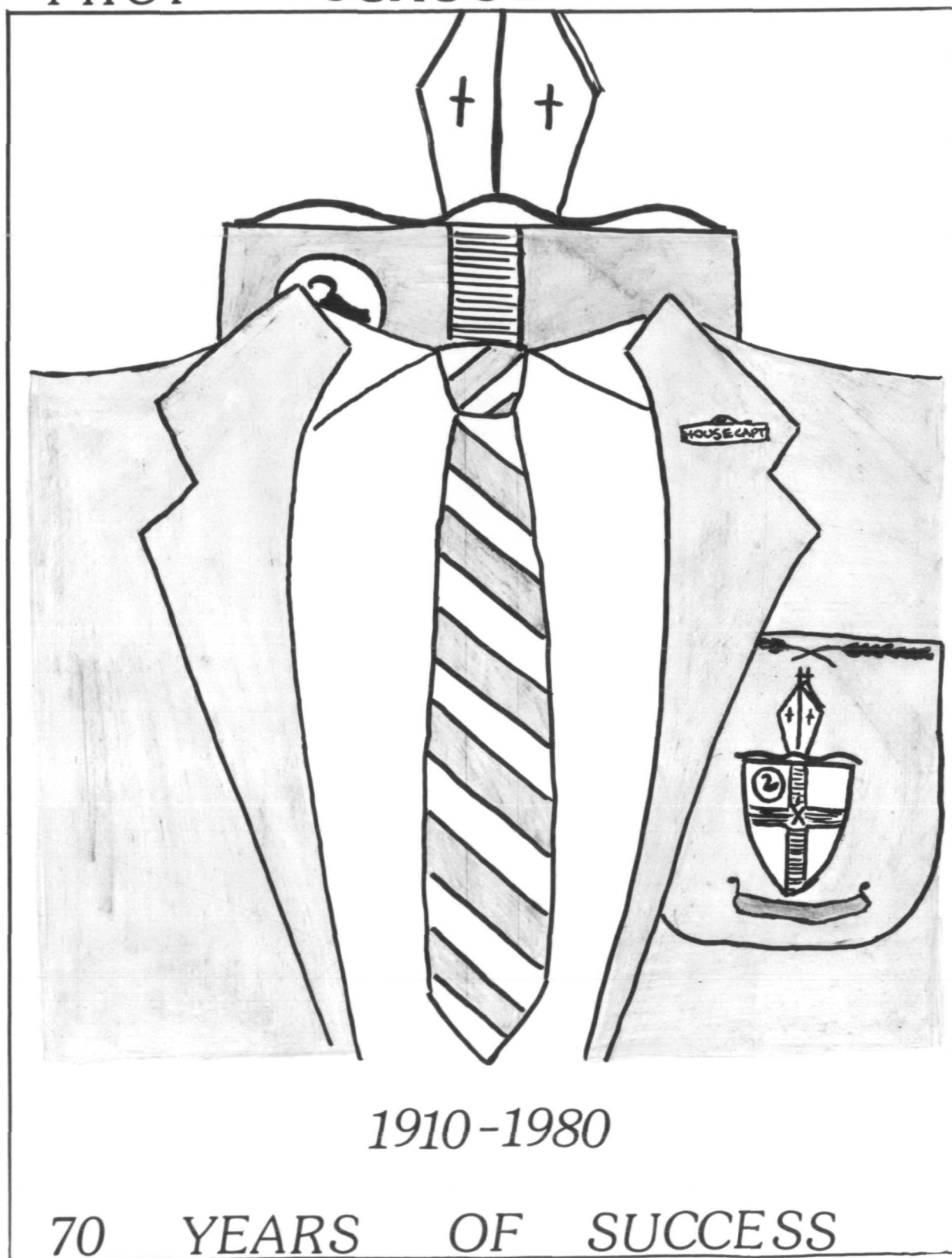
HONG KONG

*The round windows of the Connaught Centre,
The concrete jungle of the city,
The claustrophobia of city life
to the peace and tranquility of the country,
the sweet smell of the ocean air,
Then... the foul smell of the city again.
The cars racing up and down the narrow roads,
The smell of Chinese food from the villages
and the smell of the harbour.
The harbour cramped with boats going
this way and that,
It makes you feel you are standing
in the middle of the busiest freeway
in the world.*

THE BEACH

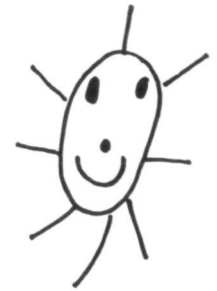
*The vast empty space of white sand,
The thunder of the big surf rolling in,
The awesome power of it all,
All the little quokas running up and down
And the swishy swashy of the board moving
gently along the smooth water.
The plant life growing on the beach
harmless to anyone
And the surf pounding on it.
It is dead.*

PREP SCHOOL



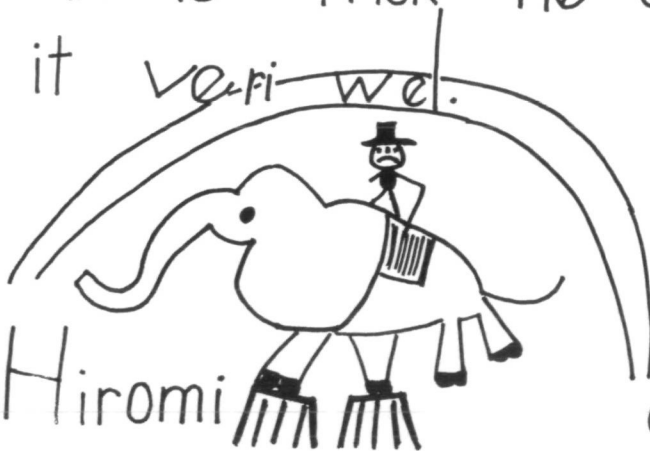
YEAR 1

Brendan



Philip

I saw a elephant do a
faemes trick he did
it veri wel.



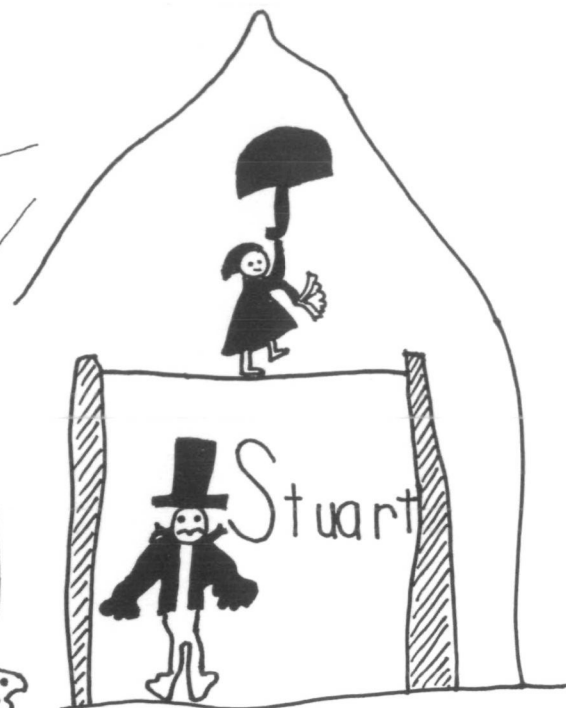
Hiroimi

Rusty

The strong man at
the circus holds lots
of things. Phillip



I like the circus
 the tigers are good
 the tigers roll over



I like wen the
 lion jumps froow
 the fire hoop.
 Miles Cameron



Clowns are
 good. Thae
 dress up
 and poot
 make up on.

Allan

I liked the trapeze
 artists swinging on the
 swings.

Richard



COLOURS YEAR 2



Pink

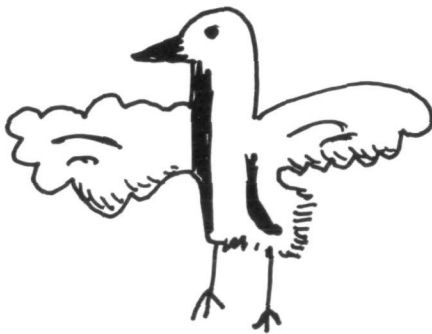
Pink is flowers that grow from the rain.
Pink is a piglet that lies on the ground.
Strawberry icecream and a rabbit's nose.

Benjamin Jones

Yellow

Yellow is a canary that sings so sweetly.
Yellow is a lemon sour in a tree.
Sun shining down on the hot sand.
Yellow is happy and bright.

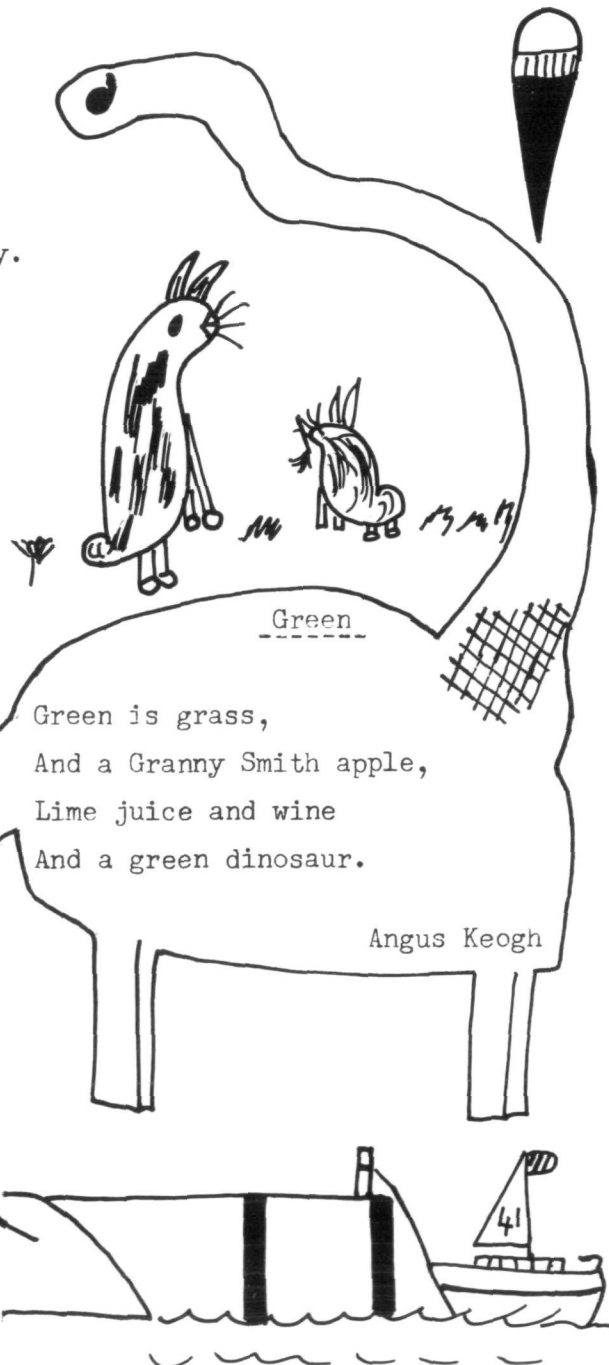
David Prestney



Blue

I like blue.
Blue is my colour.
I adore it.
What is your colour?
Blue is sky,
Blue is a fireplace brightly coloured,
Blue is water as blue as the sea.

Aaron Johnson



Green

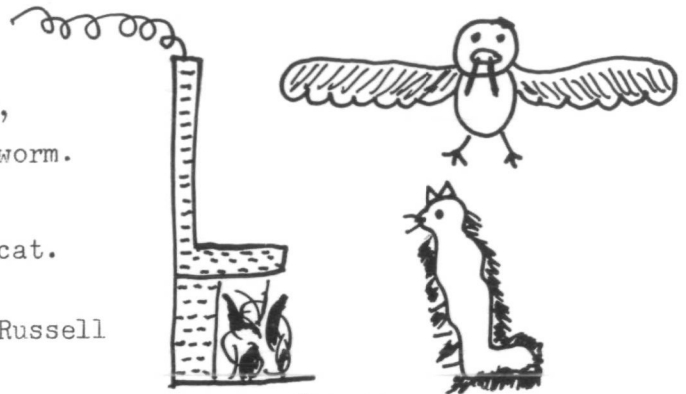
Green is grass,
And a Granny Smith apple,
Lime juice and wine
And a green dinosaur.

Angus Keogh

Red

Red is tomatoes round and juicy,
A robin redbreast pulling up a worm.
Blood on a vampire bat,
A lovely warm fire warming the cat.

Nicholas Russell



Orange

Orange is an orange,
And sunset blazing through the sky.
Orange moon sitting on a star.
Autumn leaves falling off the tree.



Green

Green is an army jet
Flying in the sky.
Leaves on a branch on a tree,
Grass on the sand
And a frog and a grasshopper
Jumping on the grass.

Rui Nakao



Christopher Clark



Silver

Silver is sparkling.
Silver is bright and beautiful.
Teapots are silver,
So are money, knives and forks.

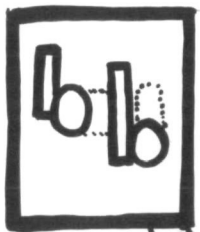
Paul Holmes a Court



Robots

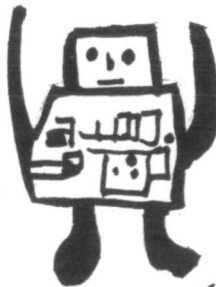
and

WIRREL KI KI. WIRREL KI KI CHUG.
WIRREL KI KI. WIRREL KI KI CHUG.
I am a robot. I have just been
introduced on earth. I have a
companion. He is a computer. I
will help the world by producing
petrol, then there won't be a
shortage. I can produce 22964
litres per hour.
SIMON....



CHING CHING CHING. CHONG CHONG CHONG.
I am a robot. I can run faster than
a Concorde. HELP! HELP! I'm going
to step on a bomb.....
BOOM!.....
I'm digging a hole in the ground.
JONATHAN....

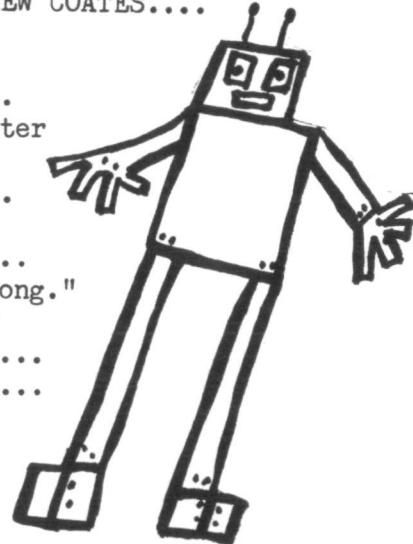
WHIRR.. WHIRR.. I am a robot.
I am a new robot. I walk up
trees and beat up monkeys. I
knock down pedestrians and
I use the fat ape as a tramp-
oline. I snatch the monkeys
bananas and I squash them.
ROGER....



I'm a Wiky Waky computer...ask me any questions,
and I will answer it. Beep Beep is my name.
MATTHEW SMITH....



My name is TOBOR. I like it in
my spaceship. I am going to the
moon to build a space station.
Oh good I've landed. I've got a
spot to make it. I've finished.
Now I can go back to earth.
MATTHEW COATES....



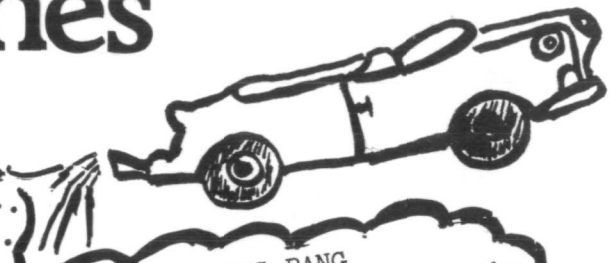
I am a very old robot. Rrrr....
I was made by a very old man
called Roger. One day he turned
a knob on me and then I went
outside the laboratory and I
threw one policeman and then
I went back in the laboratory
and lay down. Rrrr.....
ANTHONY....

year 3

BOING! BOING! Hello, my name is
Bouncing Kangaroo. I fly through
the air, I bounce and pounce.
I just bought a new car which
hasn't got any brakes. I go so fast
in it that I think I'm going to
collide with all the other cars.
BANG! CRASH! I'm still going....
I just crashed into the palace!
TOBY....

Machines

I am a car. I make a noise like this..
BANG BANG CLANG. BANG BANG CLANG.....
My wheels are rubber and bouncy. My
name is FIAT 2000. I have not got any
brakes. HELP! HELP! I can't stop! We're
heading for the Queen's Palace!
KIM....



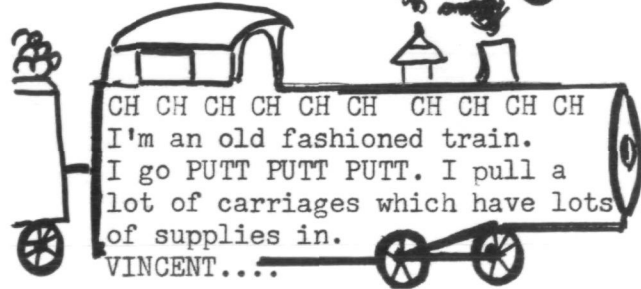
I am a car. I can go very fast.
PUPP PUPP..... I am old. A police
car is coming after me. I will
not stop. He has put on his siren.
Now I'll have to stop.
ANDREW....

PUTT PUTT BANG BANG
I am a car. I am going down the
road. PUTT PUTT BANG BANG. My
wheels are burning out... It's
going 150 kph.... My exhaust
pipe is falling off.....!
ADAM....

MR MR MR MR MR MMMMMMMMMMM.
I can go 500 kilometres per
hour, and I can break sound
waves. I can do wheelies in
the air. I am the fastest
plane. I have 12 Gears.....
SHANE....



I am an F111... Now I will take off.
ZZZZZZSSSSSSSSSS. I am flying. PUTT PUTT
PUTT PUTT. What's happening? I'm
falling... Luckily I found my spare
motor... HELP! I'm running out of
petrol... I'll crash! SMASH! CRASH!
Now I will have to wait. Something
is fixing me. It's a robot!
SCOTT....

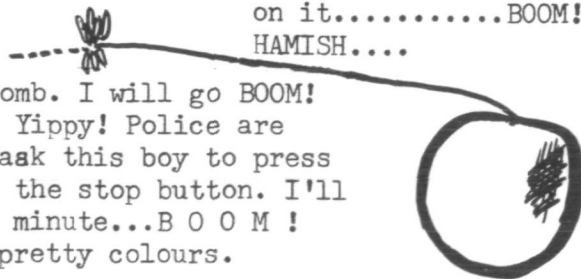


CH CH CH CH CH CH CH CH CH CH
I'm an old fashioned train.
I go PUTT PUTT PUTT. I pull a
lot of carriages which have lots
of supplies in.
VINCENT....

CHIL! CHIL! CHIL!
I am a Sylon. I am ready for attack.
ATTACK! ATTACK! FIRE! FIRE!
We bombed the Galactica!
BOOM!
JOHN....

TICK.. TOCK.. I am an atom bomb.
I have two hours before I blow up.
My mission is to destroy the enemy
I now have one hour to go.....
The enemy is coming. The bomb is
under the ground. The enemy steps
on it.....BOOM!
HAMISH....

TICK... TICK... I am a time bomb. I will go BOOM!
Then lots of pretty colours. Yippy! Police are
searching the place. I will ask this boy to press
the button. Oh! He pressed the stop button. I'll
set myself to blow up in one minute...BOOM!
YIPPEEE! Millions of pretty colours.
CHRIS....



Year Four

I met the dragon
sharp claws
spitting fire
fury in his eyes
started fighting
lost battle
Ian.

Fire breathing.
Flashing eyes.
Furious face
Snashing teeth
Blood-thirsty mind.
William.

Clanging, Banging,
Crashing, Clashing
stomping around,
Killing, Thrilling.
Stomping around!
Hyles.

Fire, smoke,
Claws sharpened
Teeth grinding
9999,
green scales
Unpleasant fire.
Adrian.

Plunging eyes,
Roaring teeth, scaly skin,
Frightening grin,
Two heads, big feet to dig
Roaring flames,
dragons claim.
Ben

Flashing skin, big eyes
Slimy teeth, fiery skin
Big dragons, small dragons
Killing people,
Destruction!
Brandon

Kill people!
Smash!
My eyes are red
I am full of electricity.
Reese,

Sparks through my teeth,
"Splat"! my tail hits the ground,
Small as a squirrel.
Scampering like a dog.
Claws glistening like fire.
David H.

Dragons bang! crash
Tramping!
Killing people
Sparkling eyes.
Sharp scales.
Big tails.
Stuart.

Fire!
Terror!
Bash! there goes
a house.
Help! Help!
Crackle, crackle,
Bang, bang:
Teeth grinding
Grrr. Ti Kok.

Help! Dragon!
He's going to kill us!
Run.
He will burn us with his tail.
Help! Help! Dragon.
Jamie.

Dragons roar
Thunder, lightning
Knights come
People scream
Dragons eat.
Kim.

Once I met a
dragon!
A slimy, wiggley one,
And it said to me,
I'm going to eat you!
And it did,
Fancy that!
Wynand-Jon.

Green slime.
Eats up pines.
Six heads.
One eye.
The worst murderer.
Peter.

Running like lightning,
Terrified that they will destroy houses,
Knights taking their risks, fighting,
Killing armies,
People leaving their towns.
Will the dragons take over the world?
Andrew.

Fire!
Flashing teeth.
Crashing wood.
Destruction.
Help!
Alastair.

The dragon I know
is: a fighter, a killer, a hunter.
But his looks are good: kind eyes, soft nose, breathes fire, I still like him.
Dighu.

YEAR FIVE

PURPLE

How the Lion got Long Hair

The story begins in nineteen fourty five and a lion is roaming the jungle. One day two hunters were testing hair restorer. They discovered that the mixture didn't work on humans so they poured it into the lake.

A few hours later the lion arrives to get a drink. He was really thirsty and took a really long slurp. In five minutes the lion's hair increased rapidly and that is how it happened.

Carl Binning.



Joe the Fisherman

I asked old Joe,
His reply was dull,
He managed to say,
" I think the fish are not
around today,"
As he dozed off to sleep again.

Nicholas Miller.



The Show

The Show is very exciting,
There is so much to do.
But when it comes to hometime,
We're tired out and blue.

Alexander Kendrew.



The Seasons

December, January, February,
Best season of all,
The hottest I recall.
March, April, May,
A great season to play,
June, July, August,
The winter time,
The sun dare not shine.
September, October, November,
Just before December,
All creatures come out at that time
And this is the end of my rhyme.

Michael St. John Ayre.



Tadpole

The big eyed tadpole,
Wiggling, whipping and swishing,
Change of life begins.

The Class.

Show Time

September is here and
So is the Show.
Chipmunk, Wild Mouse
And Super Slide,
Hot dogs, fairy floss
Ho, ho, ho,
Showbags, fun and
Sideshowes.

Woolly sheep from near
And far to try the test,
Cows and cattle from all
Over the countryside,
Friends and farmers walking
About, that's the Show
I love best.

Paul Hogan.

My Ford G. T.

Shifting through the gears,
First to fourth,
I was feeling nifty doing fifty.
My car was a Ford G. T.
Duel exhausts, extractors
Holley carburetor
Spoiler at the front,
No muffler, straight pipe,
Got picked up by the cops,
They've taken my car for sure.

Jahnn Stati.



Trees

Deciduous and evergreen,
Always stand out,
Always can be seen,
Often enough have
Shades of green;
It's near enough to
A dream.

Olivier Sicouri.

The Rich and the Poor

Wonderful clothes,
Huge houses,
Ferraris and Porsches,
Tennis courts and olympic pools,
Never being ordered around,
Having the best time of your life.

Lying in gutters, lying in rain
No money, no home.
No one to talk to ,
Freezing cold nights,
No warmth,
You'd rather be dead.

Jamie Furlong.



Kangaroo

I said, " Look !
That is a kangaroo."
Kangaroo said, " Look !
That is a Japanese boy."

Toshiaki Usui,

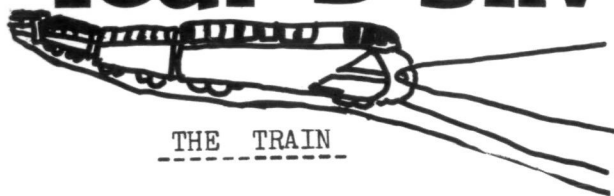


Trees

Trees swaying in the breeze,
Waiting, just waiting for
The next winter to freeze
their leaves,
And the next robber,
To chop their fine trunk down.

Chris Davidson.

Year 5 Silver.



THE TRAIN

People rushing, time ticking,
 Tickets selling, people boarding,
 Too-oo-oo, clickity clack clickity clack.
 Engine working, wheels turning,
 Faster than fairies, faster than witches.
 People waiting, people itching.
 Wheels screeching. The train stops
 Steam rises, people get off.
 What a pain is work to go to,
 But how I like to go on trains.

by Peter Kish



CRAYFISH

Swims in pot,
 Pot hauled in,
 Full of crays.
 Put into bags
 On the scales.
 Off in truck
 Down to Perth.
 In to the restaurants,
 In to my mouth.



Tyson Ingleton

WITCH

I saw a witch
 With a black cat,
 With a stick
 In her hat.



She mixed a brew
 Which turned me blue,
 With snails and worms
 And all that squirms.
 I frowned as she flew around
 Then I watched her fall
 to the ground.

by Aaron Low

SNAKE

Wriggle, squirm, through the sand he
 goes.
 Sly thinking, quick thinking, always
 thinking queer.
 What will be his next prey I wonder?
 Maybe it will be that lizard over
 there.
 He squirmed, he slithered, over there,
 he let him make the first move,
 Then snap, crack, scratch.
 The snake had won.
 Bang, bang, bang, the snake had taken
 the bait.
 Now he's roasting on the barbecue.

by Peter Dale

CITIES

Whistles blowing,
 Screeching brakes,
 Horns honking,
 Stamping feet on the paths,
 Sky high sky scrapers,
 Lights changing,
 Then dark falls and all is quiet.

by Andrew Spafford.

THE ANT

Up and down the tiny, tiny stairs.
Swinging on shoe laces,
Sliding down leaves.
Crawling up to go for a ride.
Rolling around with the crumbs.
Sneaking in to our big, big houses
for our mums.

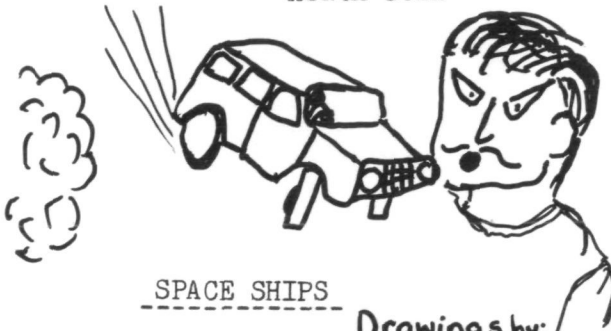


by Craig Hicks.

BROOME

Pearls. Luggers. Stone streets.
Chinese monuments. stores. Japanese.
dusty roads. coconut trees.
mangroves. crabs. beaches. reefs.
graveyards. sharks. jellyfish. pubs.
sacred burial places. 1 mile jetty.
 $\frac{1}{2}$ mile jetty. 80 mile beach. tourists.
souvenirs. 10 mile reef.

Heath Bell



SPACE SHIPS

Zoom

Bang

Laser Fire

Space Wars

Explosions.

People getting shot.

Aliens

Monsters

Space creatures

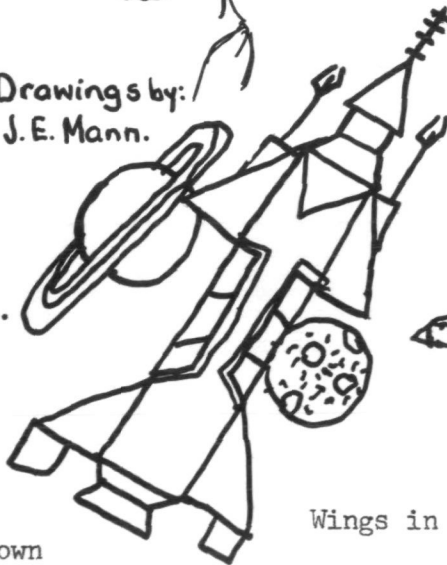
Spaceships being blown

All this noise and commotion.

Then

Peace and Quiet

Drawings by:
J. E. Mann.



OLD PEOPLE

Let's say baggy skin,
droopy.
Their eyes blood shot,
droopy,
closed almost.
Perhaps false teeth,
no teeth,
or rotten teeth.
Hair is usually grey,
or bald.
Heavy breathing,
short of breath.
Stooped, with maybe a cane,
or stick.
Small, usually shrunken.
Skinny or frail,
maybe fat.
Wearing old clothes,
maybe jacket.
Without mobility.
Always liking to talk,
and interested in
everything.
Living in an old house,
with a pet.
Because they are awfully

L O N E L Y

So I think it's nice to
talk and help an old
person.

And this is what I think an
old person looks like.

by Andrew Porteous



WINGS

Wings in the sky, Wings on the ground.

Wings on birds

Wings on planes

Wings that go up

Wings that go down.



by Jeremy Matthews

by Steven Tootell

Year 6 blue

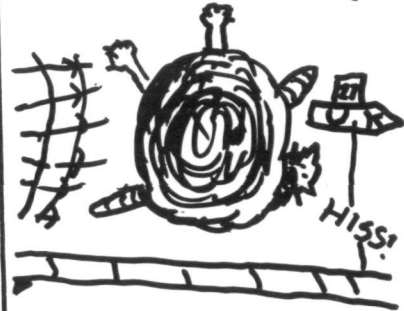
THE CAT FIGHT

by James Barrie

All was quiet at our house until that beastly cat 'Cheeky' came over. Our ladyship, 'Magda' (we call her "Her Ladyship" for she acts like a queen all the time) was sleeping in her little jungle at the time. Then Cheeky snapped a twig. Magda's ears cocked and then one eye slowly opened in a tired way. It scanned all around until at last it found Cheeky. Then both eyes popped open and she rose to her feet. She stared expressionlessly at Cheeky who had one fat paw in the air. A weird little 'meeow' came from Cheeky. Then two seconds later Cheeky let out another sound - a shish. Then Magda also shished. With backs arched, and tails waving furiously, they approached each other. The fight was on!



MEOW!
YOW!



WOOF!



PUPPY

Brown and wrinkled skin,
Long, warm wet tongue
Drooping out.
Falling over feet.

by Ian Crooke

THE KILL

by Michael Bullock

One of the first things I noticed on the farm was the killing of the sheep. My friend Jim sharpened the knife so that it glistened in the sparkling sun. Then he plunged the knife into the helpless whether, spilling a crimson pool of blood. Soon it was nearly over, the sheep thrashing about on the wooden floor. He hung up the carcass and skinned the sheep, gently parting the skin from the wool. Later on, about a day later, we ate the helpless thing.



READING

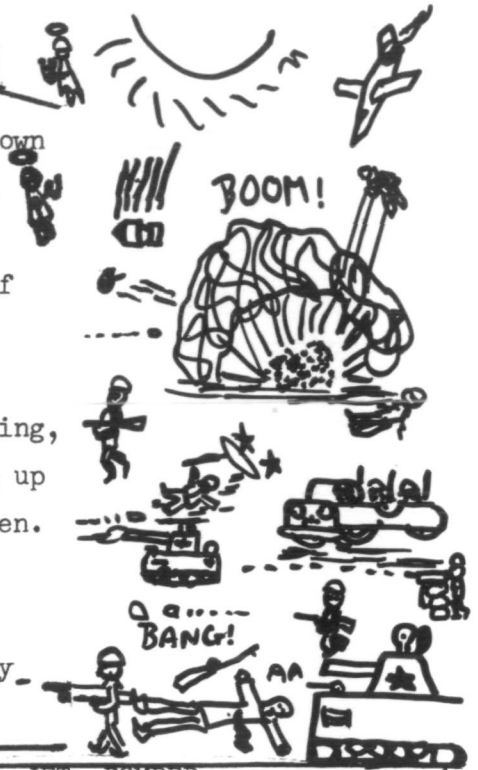
Iain Marshall

Reading is fun,
Reading is good,
I'd like reading if I could.

THE BATTLE

Peter Connors

Guns blaring all the time. Bullets coming down like rain. The smell of gunpowder is predominant all the time. Derelict tanks and jeeps lie scattered over the scarred battlefield. Shouts of joy, desperation, and anger echoing in your ears. A bullet zips past you then another then another. Men dying all around you ... groaning, moaning, and calling out for help. Bombs blowing up around you killing, murdering thousands of men. Is this a replica of hell? Is Satan the master-planner of this inferno? How many survive? How many die? All this killing and suffering for only one thing that is - WINNING.



THE JET BOMBER

The streamlined, slick, and fast plane flew swiftly through the strong, cold wind, to its destination, the big city, carrying its small, but dangerous, bomb.

by Jason Parish



GLUE

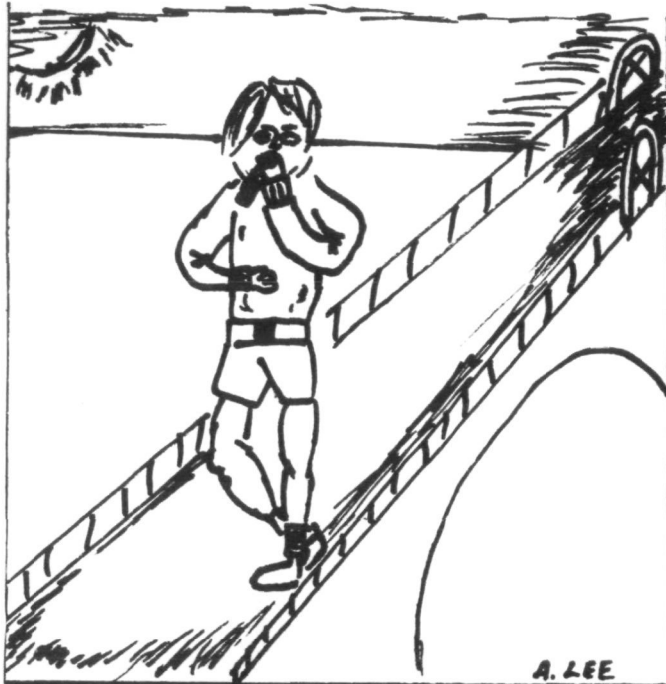
by John Leeson

Glug, Glug, Glug went the bottle of glue,
Dripping down, transparent goo.
Splat, splat onto the floor,
Slowly trickling out the door.
More is dripping off the table,
Down past the babies cradle.
Down the steps and into the garden,
Slowly, slowly it begins to harden.



Since my flowers died
By lack of water and sun,
I put new ones in.

by Nicholas Downing



A SHATTERING TASTE

One day as I was walking past the cake shop, something caught my eye. There in the cake shop was a Violet Crumble. My mouth began to water. I just had to eat that Violet Crumble. So I went inside and asked for it. The lady gave it to me. I took the wrapper off slowly and took a bite. The honey combe just melted in my mouth and the chocolate was so creamy and delightful that I took another bite. This one was bigger than the other one. The honey combe had a tingly taste to it and the chocolate slid past my tonsils. When I had finished, I still had that sensational taste of honey combe.

BEN BOLTO

YEAR 6 GREEN

THE MOST AMAZING SIGHT I HAVE EVER SEEN

The most amazing sight I have ever seen was a man dive into twelve inches of water. The man was aged seventy five. He was diving from sixty eight feet. After this jump he was going to retire.

It all started on sunday night when I turned on the T.V. There it was, a seventy five year old man climbing the tallest ladder I had ever seen. He was going to dive into Twelve inches of water. I thought he was mad. He finally reached the top of the ladder. Then he tested the wind and the wire cable which held up the ladder. If he hit one of the wires he would go off course. Then before you knew it, he jumped.

There he was, gliding down and down, getting closer to the pool. (I had my fingers crossed) He looked so calm, and then splash he had hit the water. It must have hurt because he landed on his stomach.

MARK PHILLIPS

THE TERRIFYING TOUCH

One night as I went to bed, I grabbed a book and read it for a few minutes. After I finished it I put it on my bottom bunk. I tried to get to sleep but couldn't. I twisted my hands and legs around and found myself in a strange position.

All of a sudden I felt a cold, clammy, icy hand touch mine. Terror struck my head. I tore my hand away in panic and looked down on my bottom bunk but didn't see anything. My eye searched all around but I couldn't see anyone.

Suddenly it struck me that it was my own hand. The reason it had been so cold was because my hand had been hanging out of bed. Feeling like a dummy, I fell asleep.

DOUGLAS HORLEY

THE MOST TERRIFYING TOUCH

The most terrifying touch I had was when I put my hand on our tractor's exhaust.

All of a sudden there was an agonizing pain across my fingers. Across the palm and pads the soft flesh sizzled on the hot silver steel.

The skin started to stick in the awful long moment it took me to move.

Tears came and with a short, shocked screech, I ran for the water trough.

OREN WHITE

C. WEBB

THE MOST AMAZING SIGHT I EVER EXPERIENCED

The most amazing sight I ever experienced was at Rottneest on a pitch black and frosty Monday night in the August holidays. I thought I saw a gigantic sleeping quokka. I quickly picked up my light brown flash-light and turned it on. A very bright and powerful light came from my torch. I shone the torch toward the tattered, enormous and muscular quokka. Quickly the quokka pounced out of the back yard like a speeding rocket. Next morning I went to the back yard and looked into the burley bucket that was supposed to be full of tiny, cylinder-like chook pellets. Some of the chook pellets were missing. So I told my dad and he thanked me for scaring off the enormous quokka.

SEAN MACFARLANE



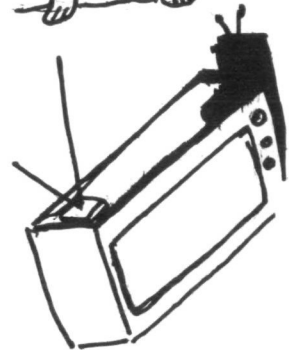
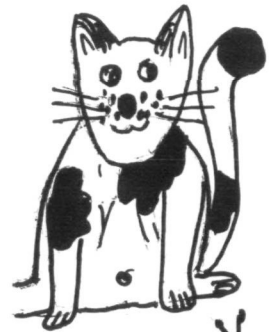
Teik Cheah



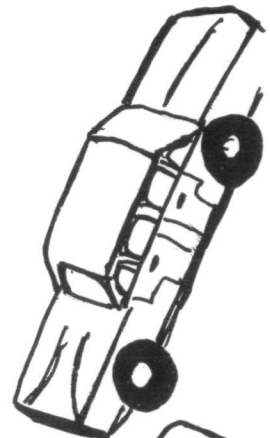
G. MOSS

7 Orange

Sounds grand, doesn't it? I'll give you a rough idea about myself. William for no reason. But that's my name. Oliver, because of the great quantities of food I eat. Hercules for my great strength, or so I think, and Minstrel because I'm black and white. Ah! sorry, I forgot to tell you I'm a cat. Now we've got that bit over, I can get going on my previous life. When I was a kitten and first arrived to take over this house-hold, I felt it necessary to investigate all aspects of my property. This resulted, sometimes, in surprising events!



One evening when I was watching the humans take off their fur, put brushes in their mouths and deliberately wet themselves all over, I thought I would investigate the room where this happens. I leaped into a blue object! Imagine my horror, for it was filled up with hot water. I thought the swimming pool was outside, but there was a smaller one inside. It took me two hours to get dry! Shan't do that again. Let me explain to you about these humans. For one, they sit in front of a box with pictures on it, for hours. They take off their fur and wash it and put it back on again. Oh well! that's their way of doing it. I wash it while it's on me. They look at bits of paper for ages, just looking at them!



You know I was talking about a box with pictures on it? Well, I sit in front of a white box. It's much more interesting. That's where they store the food. The most stupid thing is, that in the morning they get out of bed and put more brushes in their mouths and then get into metallic boxes on wheels and drive off!

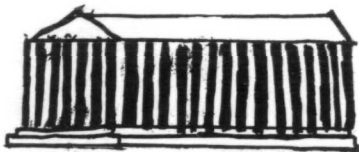
Andrew Rumpfitt

Kevin. Fletcher.

7 ORANGE

Seven Orange, woe to you,
For you are the chosen few.
To Mr. Morrison you must bend.
And honours are your only friend.

Bill Elischer



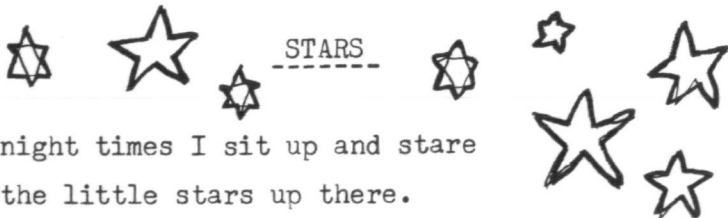
PARTHENON

You stand alone upon the hill,
With people gazing at you till,
You someday shall fall down,
And then you will be all but gone.

And so our next generation shall question,
"When can we see the Parthenon?"

The answer is, my sons and friends,
Never again, never again, never again.

M. Winter



At night times I sit up and stare
at the little stars up there.
They twinkle during the night,
and they are beautiful because they are so bright.
They are like luminous little dots
placed in all different spots.



Johnny Alexander.

THE SEA GULL

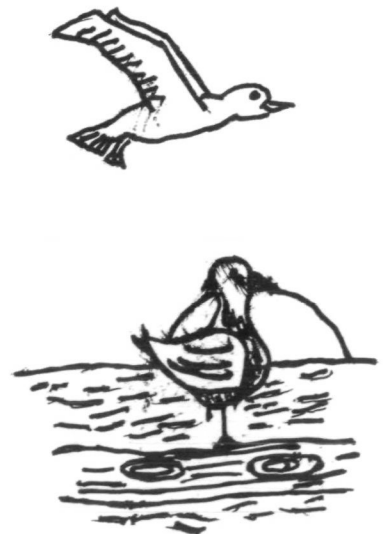
Lonely he flies
Foraging for food.
He is a loner
An outcast too.

Unfair it is
An outcry of injustice
For the elders of the flock
Have condemned him to exile.

What has he done?
Different
Is what he has become
No fault of his.

He is hungered.
Can he come back?
No!
Because he's different!

Tjarda Stienstra



Year 7 Red

?

THE MAN FROM KAMKIZZY

I walk out the gate
And shut it behind.
But I'm not really there.
Something's going on in my mind.

I walk to my car,
And turn round the key.
I can't figure out
What's happening to me.

Perhaps it's the holiday
That's drawn to an end,
And knowing I can never
Re-live it again.

Whatever this feeling,
Be it cruel or kind,
I just wish I knew
What's going on in my mind.

By Jamie Fletcher

All year round, in the town of Kamkizzy,
Strange things happen, take Doctor Damdizzy,
They found him in mourning,
Not crying, but yawning.
That's all for a man that's not very busy!

Now, have I told you about Looney?
She invented chewing gum that was chewy.
Chewing it all day,
Not receiving much pay,
Her jaw went all wobbly and gooey!

Then again, there's my old friend Stewart,
To stick animals together he would glue it,
He became tangled up
With a bird, and a pup,
But the bird got away and then flew it!

To finish off I must tell you 'bout Fred,
Who actually thought himself dead,
He realised himself wrong
When he walked into a gong,
And had to stay for a week in his bed.

WAR

by Ken Wyatt

War is awful,
War is bad,
People dying,
People sad.

The planes will come
With poisonous gas.
People run,
And die in mass.

Buildings go crashing,
People get poor,
The soldiers hurt,
And people are sore.

When the war is over,
We all rejoice.
People are happy,
But we still hear its voice.

John Lewis



1940

BY MATTHEW
MACFARLANE



AGENTS 2

BY NEIL
GIBSON

It's 1940 and I am flying a dawn patrol at 20,000 feet above the English Channel.

My name is Max Davies, but my friends call me 'Old Eagle Eye'. I am flying a 'Supermarine Spitfire' and my base is situated 3 miles north of Dover. You could describe me as a mild, gentle, intelligent and tactful man. It is a beautiful sight over the Channel, bluish-green skies and the sun just peeking over the eastern horizon, sending blinding rays of golden sunlight into the cockpit.

The Nazis had declared war on us 3 years ago, and the situation was grim. Suddenly I heard a faint wail of attacking planes. I looked up towards the sun to see three Messerschmitts diving at me. I banked towards them and opened up with my 8 Browning machine-guns. Almost immediately the nearest one burst into flames and went wailing into the ocean below. I banked to the left as the other two opened fire on me. They came racing after me. Suddenly I kicked the rudder bar and jerked the joy stick back against my stomach. I came round in a wide arc to the rear of the two planes. One of them came into my sights and I stabbed at the fire button. My bullets started to smash into the plane, which began to break up. Suddenly the starboard wing of the plane broke off, the plane went into a death spin and smashed into the sea.

Immediately the other Messerschmitt went racing for the French coast. I turned towards base, thinking why war should ruin such beautiful days.

"O.K." I said to the chief as I left his room. It was the year 2960, and at that time I was an agent with the galactic patrol. My fiance and I were going to the planet Myria to crack a drug ring.

We arrived at the airport at 7.30, dressed in civilian clothes.

We went straight to our hotel and prepared to make a raid on the mansion where the drug trafficking took place.

'Fooosh'. I shot a grapple onto the roof and swung myself into the nearest window. My fiance followed.

Slowly we drew our stun guns and made our way out of the room, down the corridor, and into the lounge, where all the heads of the organisation were having a dinner party.

'Buzzz' was the sound as we stunned everyone in the room, but where was the leader?

Following a trail of splashed wine, we found him running down a secret passage. He was out of range of our stunners, so I reached to my hip and took out my blaster. One shot was all it took.

Soon we were back in the spaceship being congratulated by our chief.

Year 7 Yellow

SURVIVAL IN THE SKY

It was a cold day and all the animals had taken refuge under any form of shelter, but I was perched on top of a ragged mountain with winds howling at me. At the moment I was caring for my one week old chicks. They were cute and extremely small. Suddenly the sky burst into a vast area of light, then came a heavy rain. In that time noise from under me told me that my babies had awoken. They were tired and hungry.

Soon the storm passed over us letting all the animals leave their shelter and continue on their quest. As I watched them move, my sharp eye sight caught sight of a boa constrictor. Just the kind of food my babies would need. Making a jump off the nest, my huge wings spread out and began to flap. I was airborne and already heading towards my chick's food. The fight was short and simple. I took hold of the snake, nipped it on the head with my beak, and it fell dead.

As I approached the nest, I noticed that there were only two babies, not three! Suddenly in the distance a rather ugly huge bird was flying towards the plains. I knew in an instant that it was a vulture and it had my baby. I dropped the boa in the nest and raced off after the scavenger.

Within minutes I was in range for my attack. I made the first move by making a dive at the bird, but missed. My opponent then moved around and flew behind me. I decided to do the same. When I was behind once more, I picked up speed and sunk my claws into its neck. It, (like the boa) dropped dead and fell to the ground. As I watched it fall I saw my baby. It was dead; no movement, no struggle.

I decided to return to my other two children and guard them extra carefully. Then with a large cry, I set off towards home.

by Tim Lee



Diamante

Peace
Flying birds
A green forest
No raging, ugly wars
Graceful swans swim
The sunset
Quiet



Cats
Soft, hairy
Clawing and mewling
Noisy, cute, small, furry
Barking and whining
Scratching flees
Dogs

By Charles Warren



Bikes
Six gears
Racing, fast, dangerous
Mud, sweat and gears
Over the jump
Fallen bad
Hurt

By Andrew Coppin

THE CHEETAH

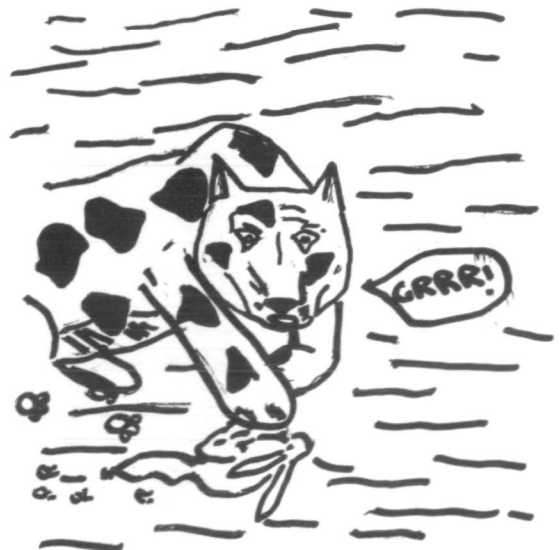
The Cheetah prowls by itself, through the scrub, and trees.
Watching every second, every minute 'till it sees.
Until it sees a target, a target it will kill,
And little does the victim know a stomach it will fill.

A sudden burst of frightful speed,
That lightening could not match.
And where the animal once had stood,
Was nothing but a bloodstained patch.

His teeth sank deep into the flesh
And pulled the thing apart.
The fearless terror was so hungry,
It even ate its heart.

It's bloody paws and crimson fangs,
Showed everyone of the kill.
And creatures that didn't fear him,
Weren't two or one but nil.

By Neil McDonald

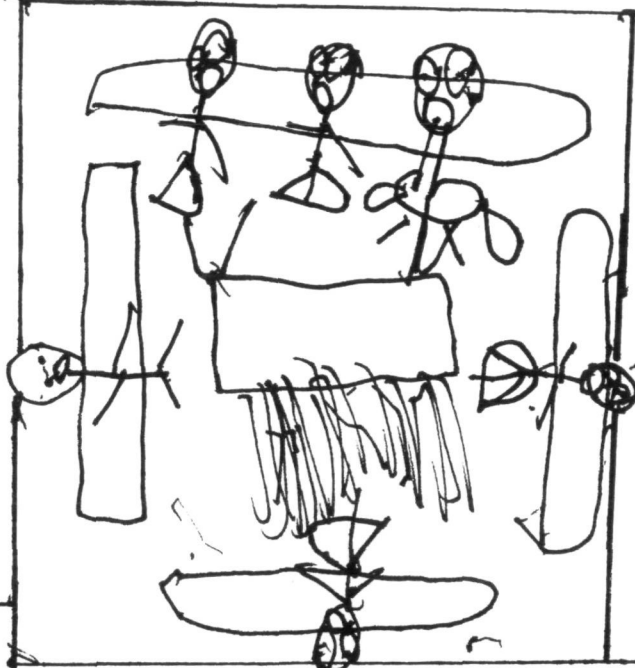


SPECIAL EDUCATION

THE CAMP

On the weekend the kids from Special Ed. went to Koorringal. On Saturday morning lots of families started to arrive and unpack. Father Ted came with Mrs Witham. Father Ted gave a church service on Sunday. On the same day there was a fancy dress and all the boys got dressed up in funny clothes. All the people who got dressed up won a prize. The prize was a packet of Smarties.

Luke Delaney



We went to Koorringal. We walked to the river. We did art. Our car had a flat battery.

Scott Ord, age 7 years.

KOORRINGAL

I went to Koorringal on Saturday. We went to the river and I saw some smooth stones. We painted faces on them. We did pasta art and I made a space ship and some of the boys made a cubby house out of wood. A man came and showed us how to do woodwork and I made a car. I liked the barbecue and cooking the bacon and eggs and getting the wood for the barbecue. We had a quiz night and Romsey came second and Wolsey won. But Wolsey won by half a point. We had a fancy dress ball and there was a play on the Case of the Missing Sausage.

Ross Simmons



KOORINGAL

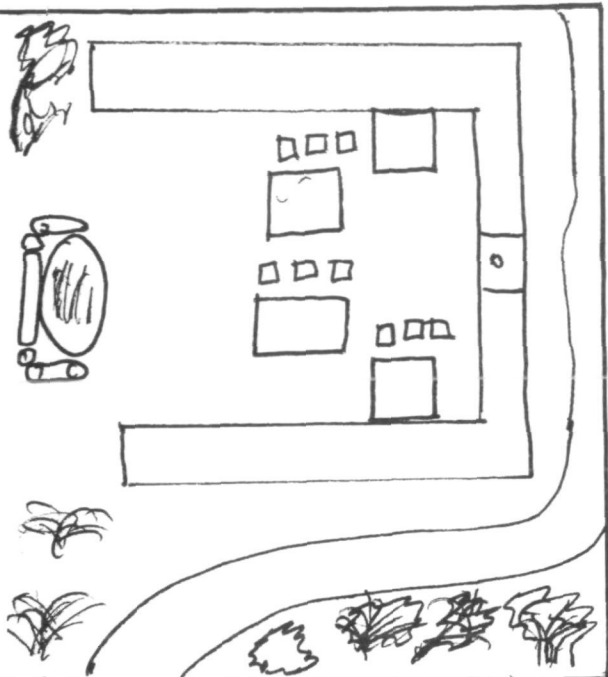
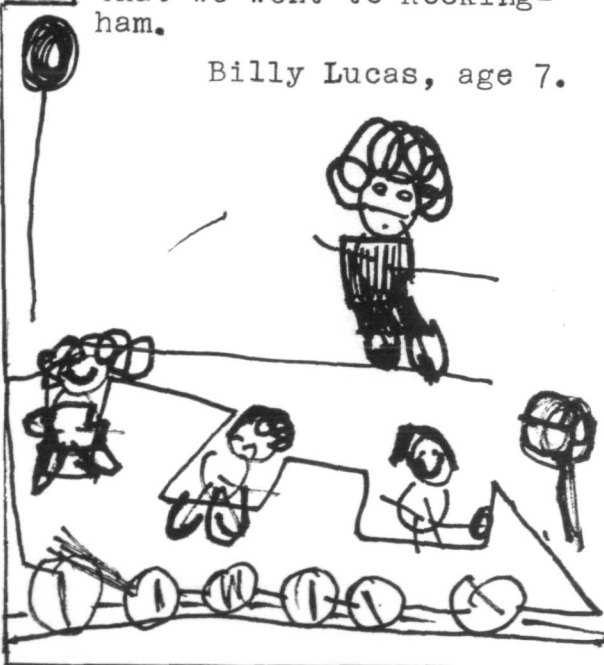
I went down to Kooringal for the day on Saturday. I watched Jamie fixing the Tarzan rope.

We had a barbecue for lunch. After lunch we went down to the river.

Joe Marafioti

On the holiday we went to see some toy trains. After the toy trains we went on a train that went backwards and forwards. After that we went to Rockingham.

Billy Lucas, age 7.



TOM PRICE

I went on a camp. We went hunting and we went fishing. We went swimming and we went on the Tarzan rope.

Andrew Duguid, age 8yrs

We went to Kooringal. We had a swim and I saw Scott's dad in a play. Daddy made me an aeroplane.

David Smith, age 7 years.

SPECIAL EDUCATION



MURALGARRA STATION

Jamie Mellar

Muralgarra Station is 32 miles east of Yalgoo. It is a property of 139,000 hectares. I have lived there for 13 years. We have a lot of fun doing things. The things that I most like are mustering sheep, camping and shearing time. I have a good time working and playing.

We have 13,000 sheep, 7 dogs, two horses and one cat. We also have a beautiful lake. It is about 15 miles long. It only fills up when we have heavy rain. When it is filled it is a sight for sore eyes.

When we have a good year all the wildflowers bloom.

We are leaving the station in January, 1981 because it is going up for sale. We are going to another station called Gabyon. I am sad to leave my old home but I am happy to start a new life.

THE SHOW

David Turner

Yesterday we went to the Show and I bought Sam Boy and Twisties bags. I bought an alligator and I put him in my bed. For 50cents I bought a spinning toy. It flashes. I bought a gun and it was \$3.50 and caps were \$1.00.

EXCERPT FROM A U.S. DIARY

Date: 18.8.80

Weather: Warm

Roger McAlwey

Place: Los Angeles (Buena Park)

Highlights: Disneyland

In the morning we went to Disneyland in a small bus. When we got there we went to Tomorrow Land and had a ride on Space Mountain. It is a roller coaster that goes 95m.p.h. and goes in the dark which looks like a space galaxy. There is Adventureland where we went in the haunted house and many other things. In Fantasyland we went on Alice's teacup and had a mad ride. In Frontierland, I went shooting. Also we went on the steam boat. At night we saw the Electric Parade and the fireworks. Then we caught a cab back to the hotel.

AT KOORINGAL

Tim Knowles

For the long weekend the school went to Koorringal and it was really a lot of fun. And I made a snail out of clay and I played volleyball with Dad and Jamie. I made a Flintstone car out of wood. I did swimming at the river and I jumped off a rope into the river. Mrs Smith read me some stories in the cubby and Father Ted gave me a badge to put on my sweater at the church service.



THE GRAVE

One day Russell and I found a grave in what we call the grave paddock. The boy had gone each day to dig the grave. As he went he notched the trees. When the grave was finished he stood in the grave and shot himself. The parents would not let the boy play with the other children. We took care of the grave. We let the flowers grow on the grave and weeded the grave.



Mark Herbert

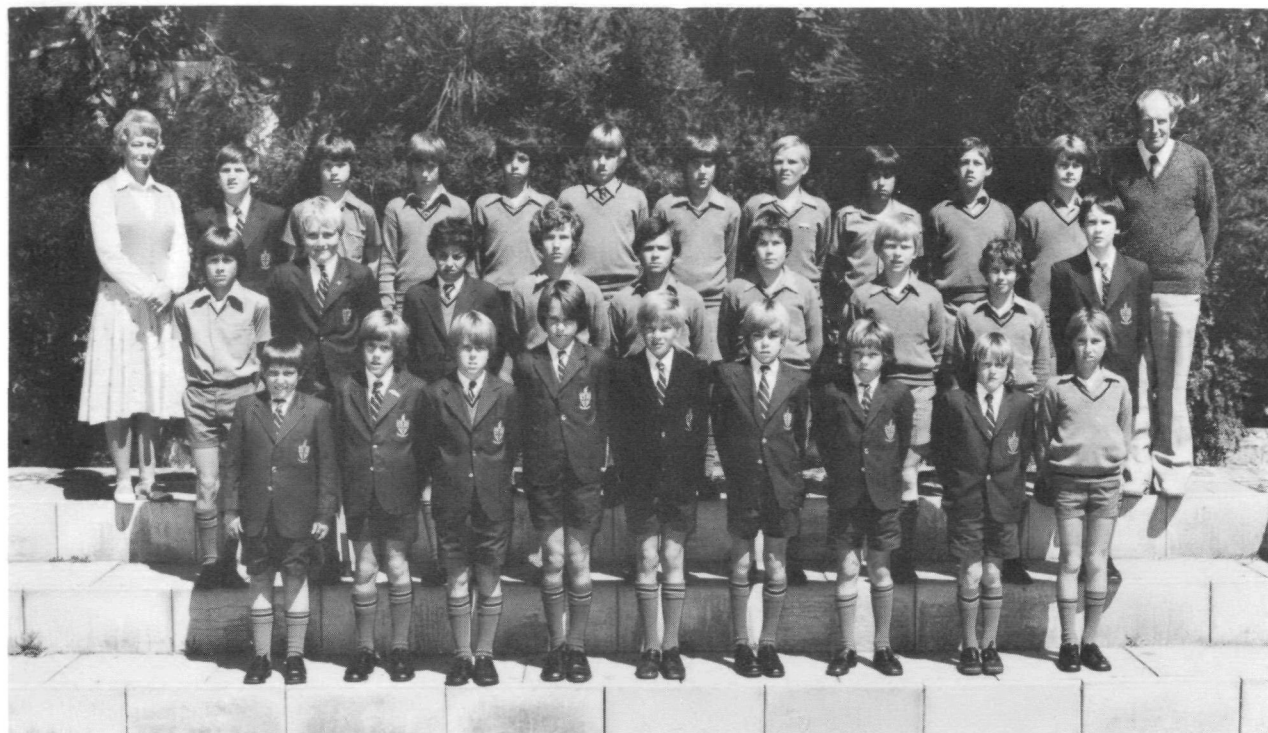
ARMADALE

On Wednesday we went on an excursion to Armadale. We had icecream and we had a go in a horse and cart and looked at pretty things. We looked at the building, looked at some candy and then we went to the news paper and took a picture of an old house. We had lunch at Armadale Park and had a pie for lunch and a Choc Milk. We ran for the train and just caught it. We went back to school and then we went home.

Simon Tempra



LIBRARIANS



Back row: Mrs. G. Forrester, P.E. Tvermoes, J.W. Taylor, T.J. Stienstra, G.A. Anderson, P.B. Taylor, G.D. Griffiths, S.J. Ridley, C.M. Michael, D.F. Trembath, D.A. Conners, Mr. R.G. Morrison.
 Middle row: A.J. Paul, R.P. Bowman, E.E. Battalis, W.K. Elischer, A.G. Rumfitt, M.V. Winter, J.H. Nossiter, P.J. Riley, J.C. Smyth.
 Front row: D.A. Owen, G.D. Blacklock, S.A. Lee, A.R.B. Coppin, B.N. Patrick, S.S. Fry, P.G. Tulloch, D.G. Rock, J.J.C. Venerys.

CHESS



Back row: G.L. Brandon, D.A. Conners, M.V. Winter, M.J.B. Bowyer.
 Front row: J.J. Chan, P.G. Tulloch, S.S. Fry.

CHESS

This season the chess team was not entered in the Junior Chess competition for Primary Schools, but we did play on Thursdays with the other sports. During the summer season we had A, B, and C teams playing, but in the winter only the A team played. The A team had a very enjoyable season and so far this year we have been beaten only once by Guildford, but we had our revenge when we played them next. I hope our Chess teams do even better than the fine effort they produced this year, next year.

D. Conners

ATHLETICS



Back row: Mr. P.S. Williamson, G.H. Moss, M.D. Hookway, T.M. Ridley, P.W. Lindfield, L.H. Timms, P.C. Conners, R.L. Pate, D.P.C. Lane, N.E. McDonald.
Middle row: O. Sicouri, P.G. Dodd, J.I. Matthews, J. Railton, P.J. Brook, K.M. Wyatt, C.J. Davidson, D. Huxley, G.D. Blacklock.
Front row: C.J. Parry, J.H.E. Wells, R.A. Forbes, A.C. Robertson, D.M. Gibson, J.W. Furlong, B.T. Cully.

ATHLETICS REPORT - Medallion Winners

Long Jump: 9y.o. B. Culley. 10y.o. P. Dodd. 11y.o. R. Page. 12y.o. K. Wyatt
Open L. Timms. High Jump: 9y.o. P. Brook. 10y.o. P. Dodd. 11y.o.
M. Hookway. 12y.o. P. Linfield. Open L. Timms. Hurdles: 9y.o. P. Brook.
10y.o. A. Robertson. 11y.o. P. Conners. 12y.o. P. Lindfield. Open L. Timms.
Sprints: 50 metres 5y.o. C. Parry. 6y.o. R. Forbes. 7y.o. J. Wells.
8y.o. D. Gibson. 9 y.o. C. Davidson. 100 metres 10y.o. P. Dodd.
11y.o. G. Blacklock. 12y.o. D. Lane. Open L. Timms. 200 metres
9y.o. C. Davidson. 10y.o. O. Sicouri. 11y.o. G. Blacklock. 12y.o. D. Huxley.
Open L. Timms. 800 metres 11y.o. P. Conners. 12y.o. P. Lindfield.
Open K. Fletcher.



Back row: J.S. Barrie, T.R. Nayler, M.V. Winter, R.P. Bowman, C.M. Michael, J.W. Taylor, R.L. Pate.
Front row: Miss J.M. Burns, P.R. Potter, D.A. Dempster, I.A.W. Marshall, J.J. Constable, N.R. Gibson, A.J. Paul.

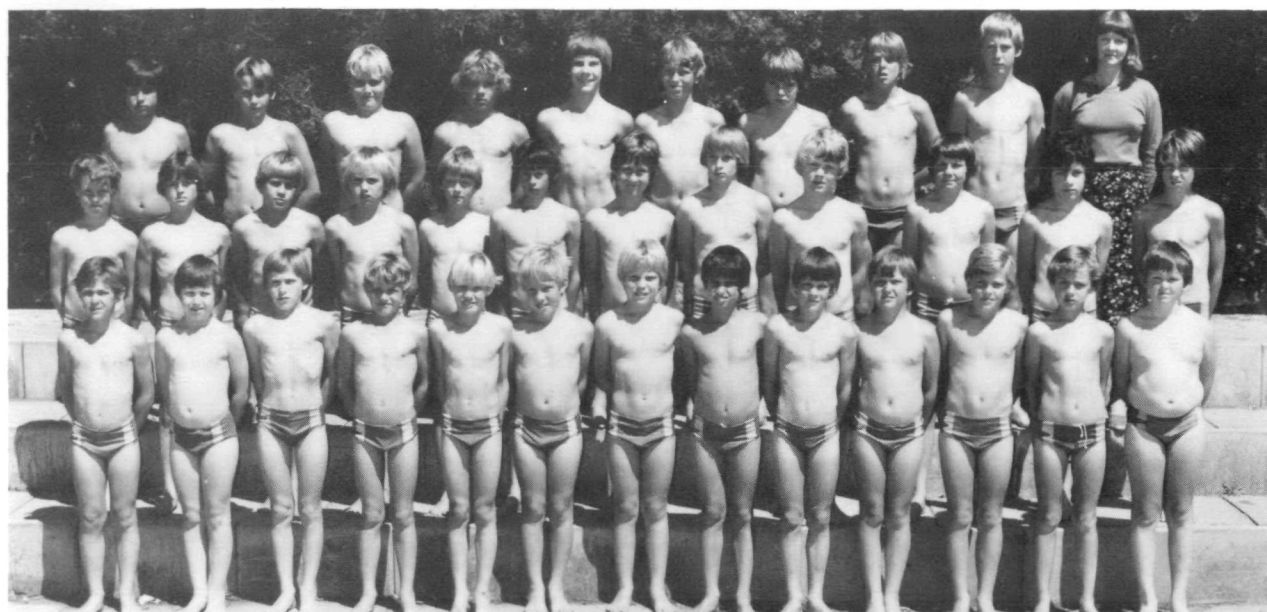
Hockey

First XI(A) Hockey Report

The first XI Hockey team had a very good season, winning five of the six matches. We scored forty eight goals for the six matches, which reveals the fine team work we adopted.

In the Lightning Carnival at Scotch we came 4th. Everyone, including the reserves, played very well.

SWIMMING



Back row: C.M. Michael, J.P. Dodd, R.P. Bowman, C.J. Bussell, N.E.Mc. McDonald, P.B. Sawyer, I.F. Henderson, R.S. Russell, T.A. Ingleton
Miss J.M. Burns.
Middle row: A. Spafford, S.C. Collis, N.R. Gibson, M.L. Rees, C.J. Davidson, P.W. Lindfield, P.G. Cohen, C.F. Johnson, P.T. Hogan,
M.J.P. Calthrop, W.M. Graunaug, A.R.B. Coppin.
Front row: P.R. Potter, A.J. Taylor, D.A. Dempster, A.C. Porteous, S.M. McDermott, W.R. Hubbard, D.D. Walsh, I. Ruinen, J.I. Matthews,
P.J. Dale, L.R. Jenkins, C.L. Brown, J.V. Turner.

SWIMMING REPORT

We had a good season of swimming due to the help of Mr. Matthews and Miss Burns, Captain C.M. Michael and Vice-Captain R.P. Bowman. We had excellent results in the Zone Carnival and the Relay Carnival. The House Carnival which was held on the 15th. of March was won by Romsey.

<u>MEDALLION WINNERS</u>				<u>50metres</u>		
	R.A. Forbes	25m	5yrs. Freestyle	I. Ruinen	8yrs	Breaststroke
Draw	A.V.E. Wells	25m	5yrs. Freestyle	D.D. Walsh	9yrs	Breaststroke
	B. Jones	25m	6yrs Freestyle	W.M. Graunaug	10yrs	Breaststroke
	D.M. Gibson	25m	7yrs Freestyle	C.M. Michael	11yrs	Breaststroke
	J.V. Turner	50m	8yrs Freestyle	T.A. Ingleton	12yrs	Breaststroke
	D.D. Walsh	50m	9yrs Freestyle	W.R. Hubbard	8yrs	Backstroke
Draw	P.B. Sawyer	50m	10yrs Freestyle	D.D. Walsh	9yrs	Backstroke
	B.G. Cohen	50m	10yrs Freestyle	P.G. Cohen	10yrs	Backstroke
	C.M. Michael	50m	11yrs Freestyle	R.P. Bowman	11yrs	Backstroke
	I.F. Henderson	50m	12yrs Freestyle	T.A. Ingleton	12yrs	Backstroke
	C.M. Michael	100m	Open Freestyle	C.M. Michael	Open	Butterfly

MINI-RUGBY

Rugby



Back row: Mr. D.M. MacLeod, J.G. Fletcher, C.P. Webb, T.J. Stienstra, J.B. Mellar, D.P.C. Lane, R.B. McAlwey.
Front row: C. Ruocco, P.A. Ray, S.C.P. Burt, T.J.D. Brom, A.G. Rumfitt, S.P. Temptra.

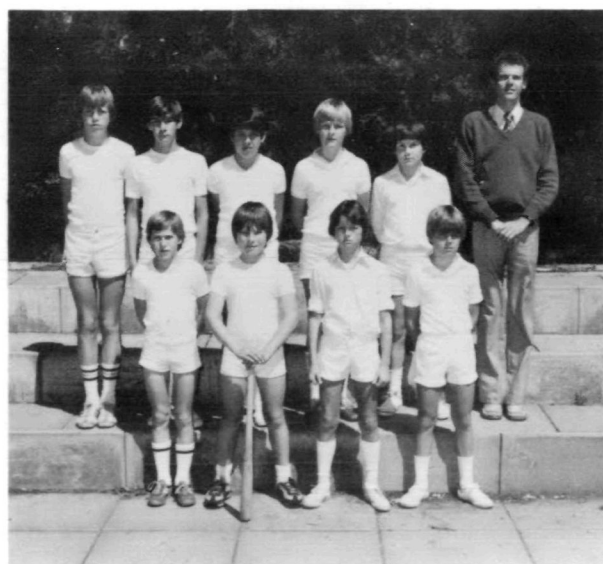
This year the increased enrolments made it possible to diversify the Preparatory School games a further stage through the introduction of Mini-Rugby. This game is basically similar to Rugby, but is played 9-a side on a much reduced size field. It is played across the normal rugby field. Our team, captained by Andrew Rumfitt, performed creditably seeing it was a new experience for most of the players. Out of seven games played, four were won. Much of the credit for the successful season must go to the captain and his deputy, Dominic Lane, who provided leadership and encouragement for the novices. In the forward pack Christian Webb was a tower of strength throughout the season. Now that the game has been established in the Preparatory School it should gain in strength in the coming years and become a training ground for the secondary school rugby.

SOFTBALL

SOFTBALL

Two enthusiastic teams participated in the interschool competition this year. Games were played against Trinity, John XXIII, Newman and Hale.

The A team claimed 2 victories, whilst the B team succeeded in only one win.



Back row: J.K. Conner, C.J.A. Warren, D.J. Gibson, P.J. Miller, M.V. Winter, Mr. R. Hancock.
Front row: D.A. Dempster, G.K. Daniels, S.C. Collis, S.A. Lee.

Cricket



Back row: Mr J.L. Fagan, R.S. Russell, N.E.Mc.G. McDonald,
C.J. Bussell, J.W. Taylor.
Middle row: R.L. Pate, C.M. Micheal, A.C. Beardshall, R.P. Bowman.
Front row: G.D. Blacklock, J.R.P. Burt, G.H.R. Osler, P.W. Lindfield.

The 1st Eleven Cricket Report

The Preparatory School First Eleven Cricket Team consisted of: G. Osler, S. Russell, C. Bussell, J. Taylor, R. Pate(Capt.) N. McDonald(Vice-Capt.) C. Michael, G. Blacklock, A. Beardshall, P. Lindfield and R. Bowman. Over all the team combined very well. The most outstanding players were: Steven Russell, Chris. Bussell and Neil McDonald.

In our first match we played against Newman College. Christ Church scored 6 for 72. Top scores were: Pate 27, Russell 20, and Bussell 10.

Next we played John XXIII. Our efficient bowlers bundled their batsmen out for 53. Best bowlers were: McDonald 3 for 0, Taylor 2 for 5, and Beardshall 2 for 11. At the end of that day's play we had scored 5 runs and lost no wickets. The following Thursday we scored an additional 66 runs for the loss of 4 wickets, giving us a total of 4 for 71. Top scorers: Russell 33 retired, Bussell 9. Those two matches were our best. Well done First XI.

Chapel Monitors



Back row: M.A. Ferguson, A.D. White, P.J. Miller, J.C. Smyth, D.D.M. Stewart, C.J.A. Warren, P.B. Taylor.
Front row: G.K. Daniels, S.S. Fry, D. Huxley, D.P.C. Treleven, T.M. Lee, P.E. Tvermoes, L.H. Timms.

FOOTBALL



Back row: C.R. Dingle, P.P.K. Ng, D.D.M. Stewart, C.J. Bussell, N.E.Mc.G. McDonald, R.S. Russell, K. Fletcher.
 Middle row: Mr. K.R. Malcolm, R.W. Kiel, P.W. Lindfield, D.P.C. Treleaven, M.G. Hannah, M.A. Ferguson, D.M.G. Pinch, L.H. Timms.
 Front row: D.R. Hart, G.D. Blacklock, G.H.R. Osler, J.R.P. Burt, A.J. Brant, J.D. Lewis, G.L. Brandon.

1st XVIII Report

The First Eighteen football team had a most successful year.

Firstly we played Newman and lost convincingly. Next we played John 23rd and won by three points. This was a great improvement, and this standard was carried on.

The annual Lightning Carnival was held at the end of the season and we entered with our best possible team. Showing great determination, we were able to defeat Aquinas, Hale, Trinity, Guildford and John 23rd. We progressed into the grand final, but only to lose to a superior Newman College team. However it was the first Christ Church team to represent the school in a final for some time.

The training throughout the year was of a very high standard, under the concentrated efforts of Mr. Malcolm.

Neil McDonald (Captain)

TENNIS



Back row: Miss J.E. Denney, P.B. Sawyer, P.P.K. Ng, C.R. Dingle, D.M.G. Pinch.
Middle row: R.J. Birchmore, M.G. Hannah, I.A.W. Marshall, N.R. Gibson.
Front row: D.R. Hart, J.J.C. Venerys, V.M. Lindfield.

This year the Prep.

School tennis team played five matches against other schools.

We performed quite well winning three of them.

For the first time we played some mixed doubles and enjoyed having this opportunity.

Jamie Venerys

BASKETBALL



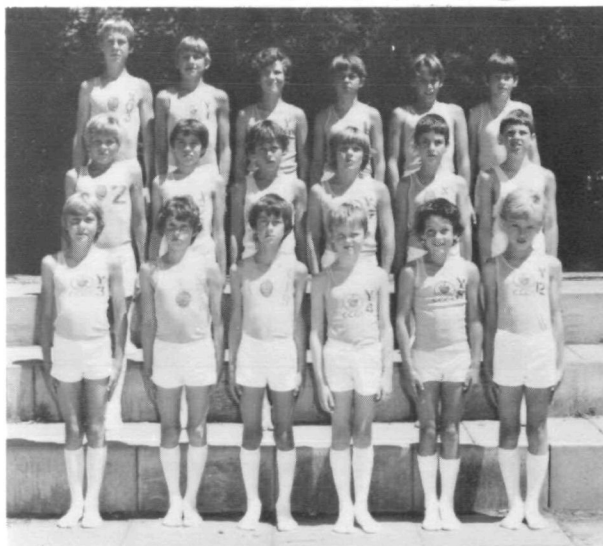
Back row: G.A. Anderson, J.K. Conner, C.J.A. Warren, A.D. White.
Front row: D.J. Hoffman, O.J. White, C.L. Tan, K.M. Wyatt.

BASKETBALL

The basketball team made its debut this year. Initial games were disappointing, but as the season matured and with the benefit of solid training and a high level of enthusiasm, standards rose, resulting in a good final victory.

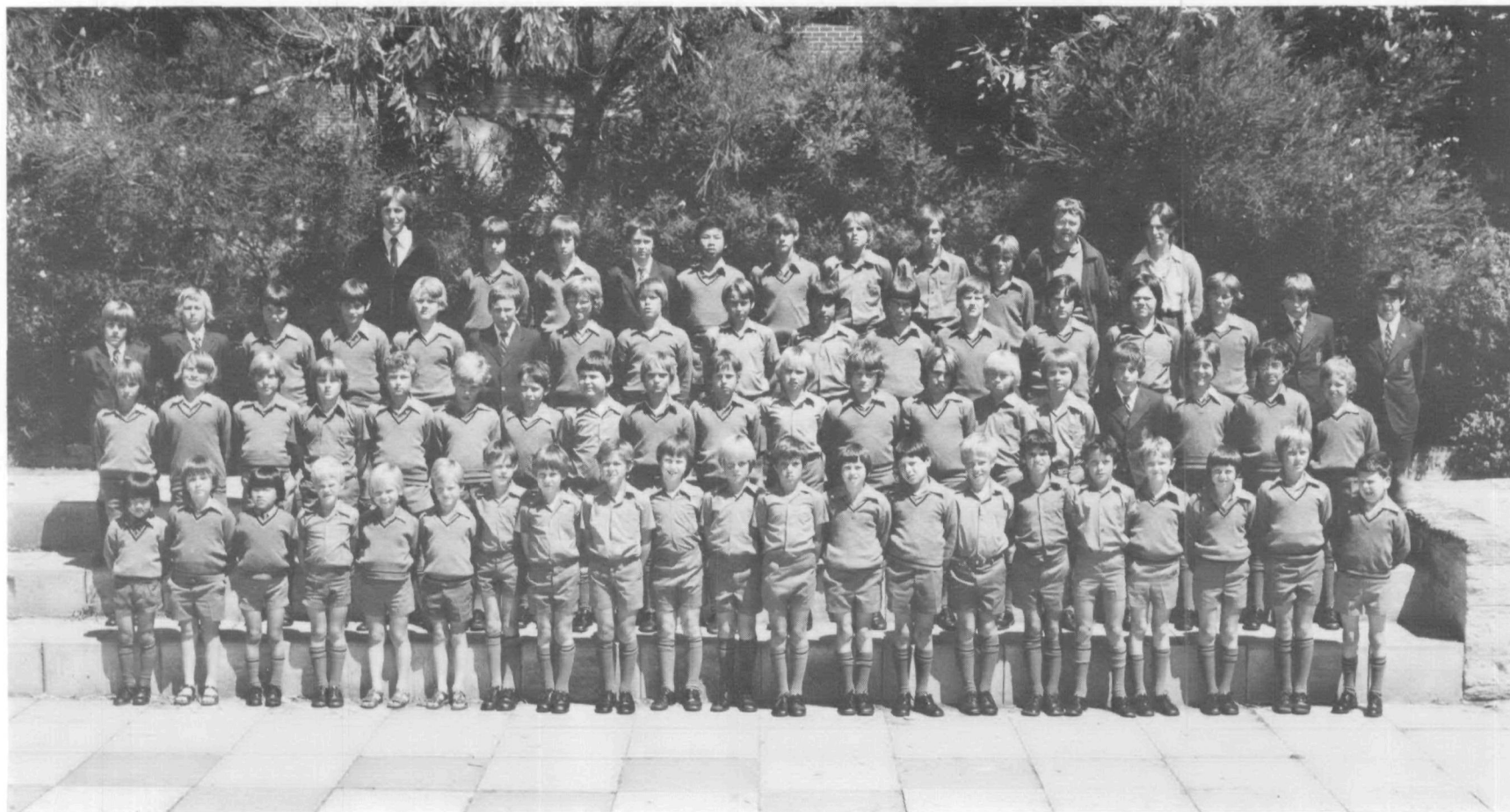
Best players were: K.M. Wyatt, J.K. Conner, C.L. Tan

GYMNASTICS



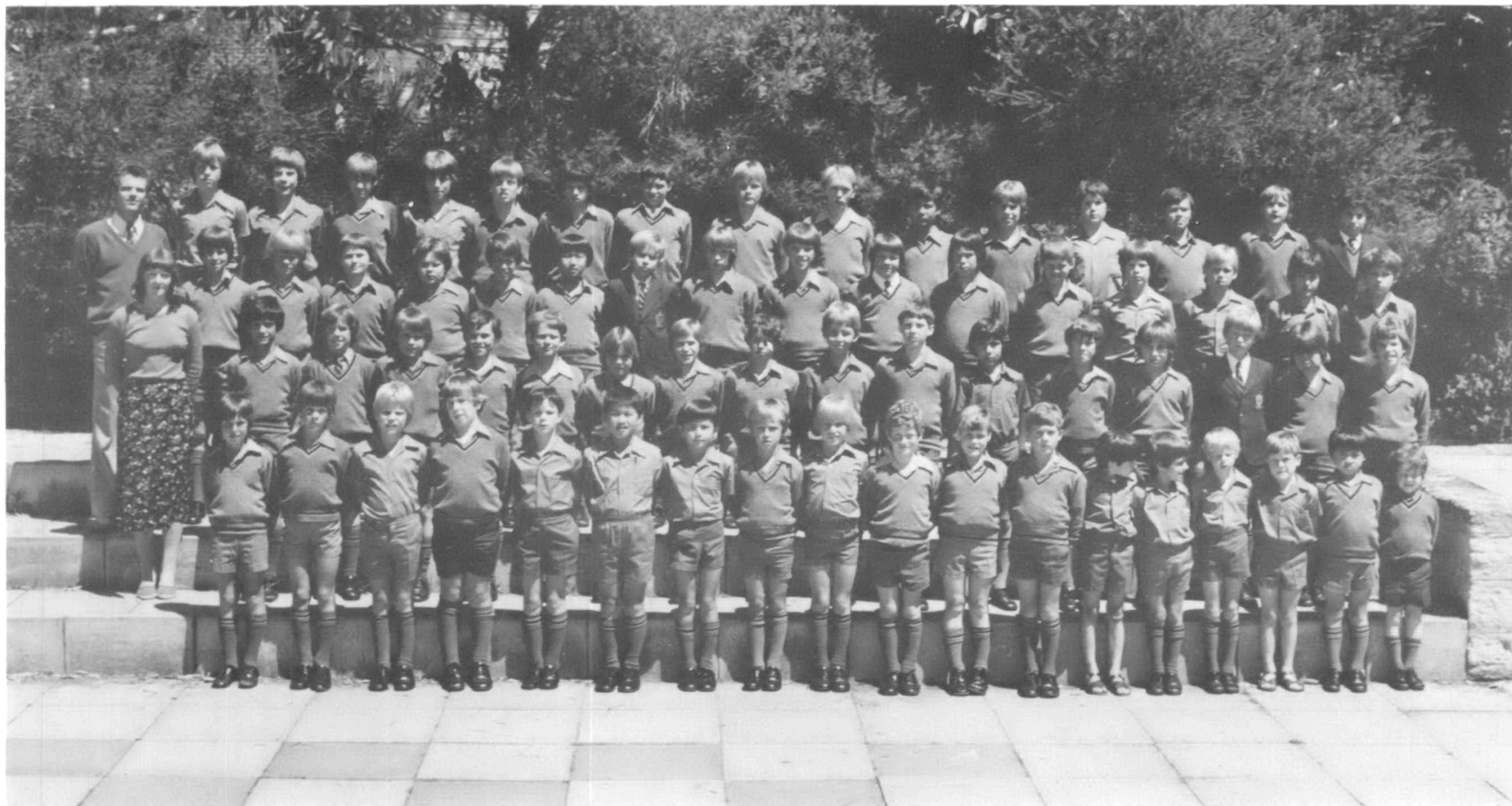
Back row: T.A. Ingleton, P.B. Taylor, W.K. Elischer, T.M. Lee, J.P. Dodd, G.A. Anderson.
Middle row: B.N. Patrick, D.R. Giles, M.A. Spargo, H.A. Bell, T.N. Ingleton, C.C. Maher.
Front row: M.A. Heidenreich, P.R. Riley, P.D. Maraldi, P.L. Kish, P.G. Dodd, J.E. Mann.

ROMSEY



Back row: Mr. W.J. Ranger, J.W. Taylor, T.J. Stienstra, J.C. Smyth, P.P.K. Ng, C.J.A. Warren, R.S. Russell, R.J.L. Warren, D.J. Hoffman, Miss J.E. Denney, Miss S.L. Lindsay.
3rd row: G.D. Blacklock, P.F. Stewart, M.P.J. Button, G.A. Anderson, P.T. Hogan, J.A. Kish, R.D. Brownlie, T.N. Knowles, J.P. Dodd, C.M. Michael, D.A. Horley, P.E. Tvermoes, O.J. White, A.J. Leslie, A.D. White, I.F. Henderson, D.J. Gibson.
2nd row: J.J.C. Venerys, D.R. Hart, M.A. Heidenreich, H. Bell, E.L.W. Rush, J.E. Mann, A.M. Johnston, V. Van Helden, K.M. Wyatt, M.A. Spargo, M.L. Rees, M.F. Bullock, M.J. Chinnery, G.H.R. Osler, M.D. Hookway, G.L. Brandon, P.G. Cohen, R.M. Ruinen, R. Simmonds.
Front row: H. Ohashi, D.R.L. Prestney, R. Nakao, R.M. Hubbard, N.D. Russell, C.D. Bowker, W.J. Edmond, R.A. Forbes, P.R. Potter, A.J. Taylor, B.T. Culley, D.M. Gibson, M.A. Robertson, K. Flintoff, W.R. Hubbard, L.J.T. Ruinen, P.G. Dodd, P.L. Kish, A.C. Robertson, B.C. Bolto, W.C. Lucas.

WOLSEY



Back row (L-R)

J.K. Conner, N.E. McDonald (House Captain), D.P.C. Lane (Vice Captain), S.L. Collins, I.K. Crooke, J.B. Mellor, C.R. Dingle, P.J. Miller, L. Delaney, C.L. Tan, D.P.C. Treleaven, M.V. Winter, A.G. Rumfitt, J.G. Fletcher, E.E. Battalis.

2nd back row:

Mr. R.H. Hancock, J.M. Parish, G.H.J. Betts, S.C.P. Burt, M.P. Martin, C.W. Butler, T. Usui, A.T. Thompson, C.C. Johnson, M.A. St. John Ayre, M.J.P. Calthrop, A.W. Downer, A.J. Dingle, R.W. Kiel, N.A. Downing, J.R.P. Burt, T.J.D. Brom.

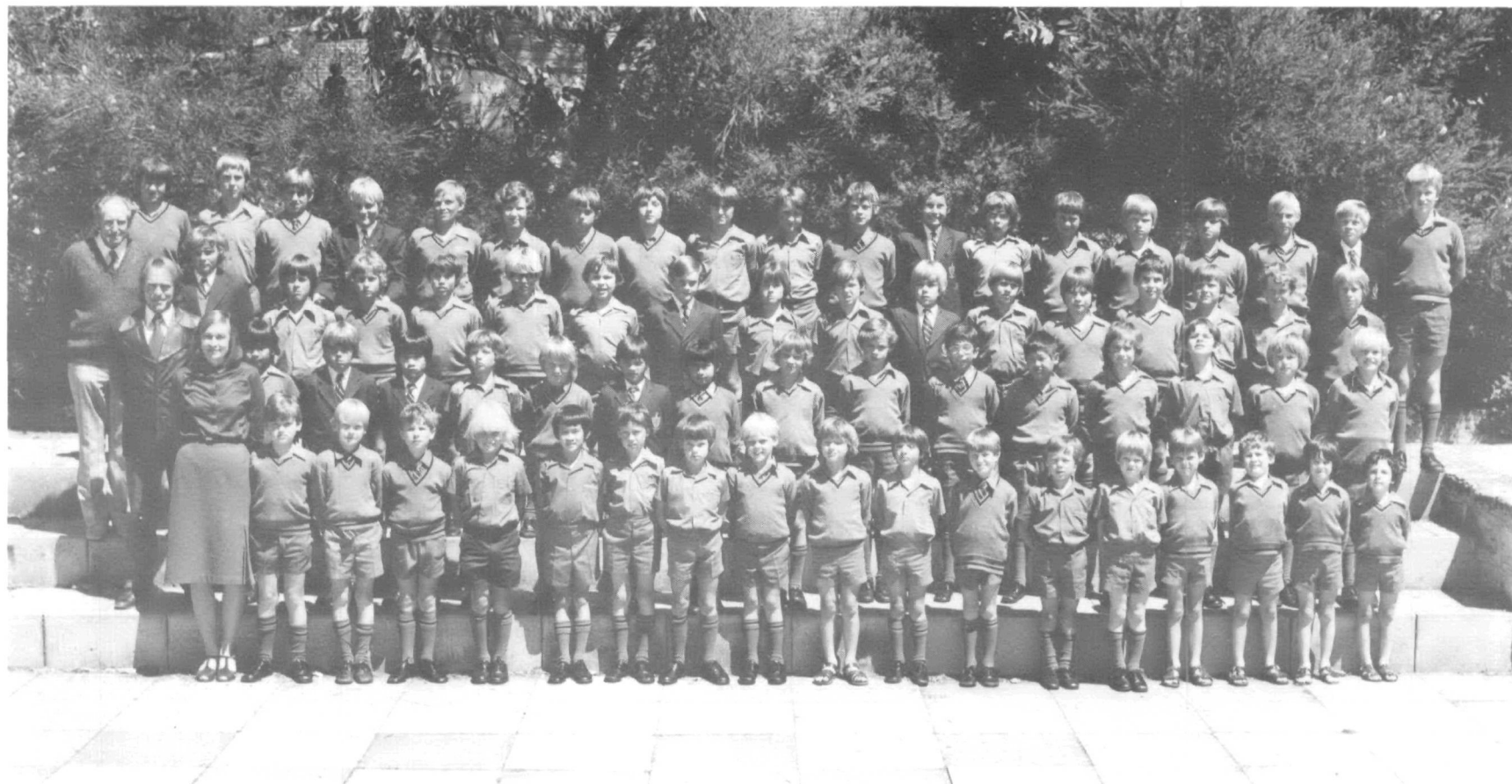
2nd Front row:

Miss J.M. Burns, G.H. Moss, J.C. Rae, S.H. Moore, M.J. Phillips, F.G. Hussey, G.A. Morrissy, D.A. Dempster, P.J. Riley, C.M. Binning, C.C. Maher, J. Marafioti, P.D. Maraldi, J.N. Stati, C.J. Davidson, N.P. Miller, J.C. Hansen.

Front row:

C.M. Hicks, J.I. Matthews, D.D. Walsh, A.J. Duguid, W.J.F. Goyarts, D.D. Mak, C.K. Tan, C.W. Seymour, S.A. Voce, A.J. Hussey, H.R. Beck, S.A. Parry, D.T. Smith, R. Lacosegliaz, A.D. Johnson, C.J. Parry, P.D. Mak, B.R. Anderson.

CRAIGIE



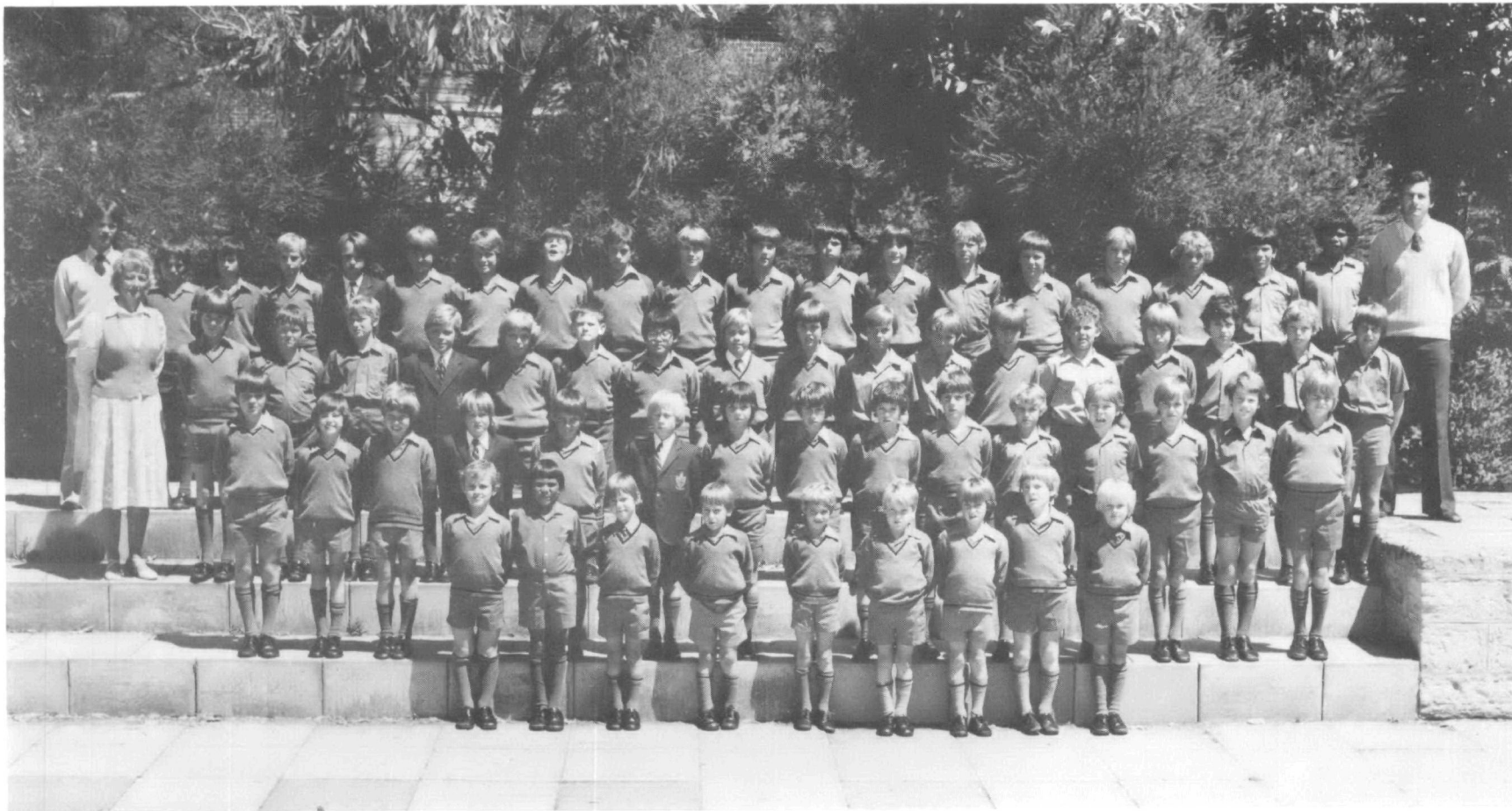
Back row: R.B. McAlwey, T.A. Ingleton, P.B. Taylor, R.P. Bowman, S.J. Ridley, W.K. Elischer, T.M. Lee, D.M.G. Pinch, M.A. Ferguson, R.J. Birchmore, L.H. Timms, J.F. Leeson, M.G. Hannah, T.R. Naylor, J.H. Nossiter, S.P. Tempra, T.M. Ridley, B.N. Patrick, A.M. Way.

3rd row: Mr. R.G. Morrison, A.B. Thomson, A.J. Paul, J.D. Lewis, D.R. Giles, I.A.W. Marshall, M.J.B. Bowyer, D.C. Blandford, S.C. Collis, T.D. Bayer, S.S. Fry, N.R. Gibson, G.K. Daniels, T.N. Ingleton, P.J. Dale, A.N. Spafford, S.J. Tootell.

2nd row: Mr. P.S. Williamson, R.H. Salleh, S.A. Lee, J.J. Chan, P.G. Tulloch, T.A. Roberts, D.G. Rouhani, N. Chew, S.J. Power, C.L. Brown, O. Sicouri, A.L. Low, A.J.F. McCoubrie, P.J. Brook, J.B. Thomson, S.M. McDermott.

Front row: Mrs. R.A. Mortlock, S.A. Holmes a Court, A.C. Nossiter, A.D. McKay, A.G. Marshall, T.K. Gan, B.W.M. Ferguson, D.A. Hayward, N.S.A. Growden, C.L. Tulloch, A.S. Tulloch, J.C. McKay, M.H. Smith, A.R.E. Keogh, P.W. Holmes a Court, M.G. Hull, P.N. Frenis, K.M. Day.

QUEENSLEA



Back row: J.L. Fagan, D.G. Goodchild, P.W. Lindfield, A.C. Beardshall, A.R.B. Coppin, E.C. Wilson, M. MacFarlane, P.C. Conners, D.F. Trembath, D.A. Conners, G.D. Griffiths, A.C. Hall, D.D.M. Stewart, P.B. Sawyer, M.G. Herbert, C.P. Webb, C.J. Bussell, R.L. Pate, K.A. Fletcher, K.R. Malcolm.
Next row: Mrs. G.M. Forrester, A.W. Steele, J.V. Turner, L.T.A. Jarvis, L.R. Jenkins, J.W. Alexander, D.L. Turner, W.T. Cheah, D.P. Mitussis, S.R. Larrit, A.J. Brant, J.J. Constable, J.S. Barrie, P.A. Ray, D. Huxley, W.M. Grauaug, I.J. Raitt, S. Griffin.
Next row: J.D. Payne, M.P.C. Coates, R.A. Haluszkiewicz, D.G. Rock, D.A. Owen, P.L. Randell, J.W. Furlong, J. MacFarlane, V.M. Lindfield, J. Railton, A.C. Porteous, S.L. Gibbons, S. MacFarlane, M. Formby, C. Ruocco.
Front row: S. Ord, B. Jones, M. Loois, A.V.E. Wells, S.M. Haluszkiewicz, J.H.E. Wells, T.R. Barrie, A.R. Fairclough, J.D. Barfield.

THE RECORD

OUTSTANDING SCHOLARS 1979

A.D.J. Watts Dux of the School
5 Grade 1 Levels
P.T. Annear University General Exhibition
6 Grade 1 Levels
3rd in State Chemistry
G.I. Bowman Economics Exhibition
7 Grade 1 Levels
W.S. Atkins 5 Grade 1 Levels.
I.M. Gerrard 5 Grade 1 Levels.
D.J. Knox 5 Grade 1 Levels.
D.K. MacKenzie 5 Grade 1 Levels.

PRIZE LIST 1979

PREPARATORY SCHOOL

YEAR 4 GOLD

English
Religious Studies
Merit

E.D. O'Connell
O. Sicouri
J.W. Furlong
A.C. Porteous
A. Spafford

YEAR 5 SILVER

English
Religious Studies
Merit

E.L.W. Rush
P.G. Dodd
J.S. Barrie
N. Chew
R.W. Kiel

YEAR 5 GREEN

English
Religious Studies

P.R. Potter
M.J.B. Bowyer

YEAR 6 GREEN

English
Merit

K.M. Wyatt
N.R. Gibson
N.E. Mr. G. McDonald

M.V. Winter

YEAR 6 BLUE

English
Religious Studies
Merit

P.P.K. Ng
P.E. Tvermoes
M.G. Hannah
T.A. Ingleton
A.M. Way

ART PRIZE

(Parents' Association Prize) S.J. Tootell

SPEECH PRIZE

T.T. Eggleston

P.J. Dodds Australian History Prize

T.J. Emanuel

E.N. Browne-Cooper English Prize

N.D. Bowman

Kimberley Morrison Memorial Prize for Librarians

G.R. Hall

Potter Cup (Best all-round Junior)

R.S. Phillips

Giles Shield (Champion House — Preparatory School)

House Captain

R.C.S. Holme

Vice-Captain

A.J. Tetlow

YEAR 7 ORANGE

Religious Studies
Merit

M. Chew
T.J. Emanuel
R.C.S. Holme
J.S.C. Hui

YEAR 7 RED

English
Religious Studies
Merit

N.J. Rose
R.B. Tunbridge
A.J. Patrick
A.J. Tetlow
D.L. Tootell

PROJECTS

Mathematics
Science

M.J.B. Bowyer
N.R. Gibson

MUSIC PRIZES

String
Choir

B.J.R. Compton
A.J. Patrick

CUPS AND AWARDS

Payne Cup Preparatory School Gymnastics

C.L.A. Scott (already awarded)

Preparatory School Tennis Singles Championship

R.S. Phillips

Preparatory School Tennis Doubles Championship

R.S. Phillips

J.J.C. Venerys

Cricket Bat (Best Batsman in Preparatory School)

J.S.C. Hui

Cricket Ball (Best Bowler in Preparatory School)

N.J. Rose

SPECIAL EDUCATION SCHOOL

The Malcolm McKay Prize

Merit

R.B. McAlwey
D.S. Engelbrecht

MIDDLE SCHOOL

YEAR 8

English
Science
History
Geography
Mathematics
(Harold N. Boys Prize)

R.W. Hansell
A.T. Roberts
D.R. Welch
B.A. Patterson

French

Religious Studies

German

Manual Arts

Merit

S.K. Khoo
P.D.E. Jory
S.J. Lemonis
J.R. Ludlow
C.M. Muir
D.C. Olson
M.J. Purchase
B.A. Scott
C.R. Shenton
F.J. Vallentine
R.J. Wall
R.J. Winter

Merit

P.D. Archer
N.J. Brooks
G.J. Downs
R.J. Gibson
A.R. Halsted
P.C. Kirkness
M.A. McNeilly
D.W. Nairn

YEAR 9

English (O.C. Trimby Memorial Prize)

N.J. Stienstra

History

N.J. Stienstra

German

N.J. Stienstra;

Mathematics

S.A. Cooper

Science (The Eggleston Prize)

S.A. Cooper

French

S.A. Cooper

Music (The Strahan Family Prize)

S.A. Cooper

Religious Studies

S.J. Parish

Geography

N.J. Reynolds

Indonesian

W.K. Cheah

Commerce

S.M. McGregor

Art

A.N. Mills

Manual Art

S.P. Robarts

Technical Drawing

M.A. Jansen

Merit	P.A. Adam R.D. Appleyard C.N. Bowman B.J. Constable M.J.M. Delbridge D.J. Dring S.J. Eggleston G.J. Haywood L.P.J. Jones B. Lim D.J. Marshall G.C. Michael A.B. More C.P.A. Tann W.J. Varey
Mothers' Auxiliary Service Award	A.M. Robins
The Pat Holmes Award	D.J. Marshall

YEAR 10

Mathematics (Old Boys' Association Prize)	T.L. Watts
French (Alfred Sandover Prize)	T.L. Watts
Indonesian	T.L. Watts
German (Alfred Sandover Prize)	T.J. Richards
Religious Studies	T.J. Richards
English (The Roy Gibson Memorial Prize)	R.J. Davies
History	R.J. Davies
Science (The Eggleston Prize)	R.P. Cullingford
Geography	H.K. Welch
Art	P.B. Bayliss
Commerce	R.A. Nagappa
Music	J.J. Dixon
Manual Art	M.W. Price
Technical Drawing	W.R. Shreeve
Merit	S.A. Arndt D.B. Barton J.S.M. Beck A.J. Buchanan C. Hood J.W. Horton M.C. James J.R. Johnson A.J. Pate M.D. Powell P.G. Saint A. Wilson A.D.M. Wilkie
The Luke Holland Award	T.J. Richards
The John Ransom Memorial Prize	H.K. Welch

YEAR 11

Dux (R.H. Parry Memorial Prize)	P.C. Richmond
Mathematics II-III	P.C. Richmond
Physics	P.C. Richmond
Chemistry	P.C. Richmond
English	P.C. Richmond
Biology	N.D. Ironside
French	N.D. Ironside
German	N.D. Ironside
Art	K.J. Bailie
Applied Technology	K.J. Bailie
English Literature	M.C. Gregg
History	M.C. Gregg
Indonesian	M.G. Codd
Geography	G. Elliott
Economics	P.M. Buttsworth
Motors and Machines	P.D. Malacari
Technical Drawing	N. Worrell
Accounting	E.H. Pederson
Mathematics I	S.C. Barrie
Merit	A.R. Bartley T.G. Bowra T.H. Burton W.S. Henville

P.R. Hill
S.F. Marshall
T.C. Moyes
A.J. Parry
K.J. Patrick
P.W. Reid
H. de T. Reynolds
C.M. Wong
M.C. Yew

ANNUAL EXHIBITION — ART

(The John Dowson Memorial Prizes)

Painting	D.D. Hankey
Sculpture	M.S. Nelson
Ceramics	K.J. Bailie
Drawing	G.J. Pritchard

MUSIC

School Music Prize	M.L. Goodridge
Woodwind Prize	M.C. James
Choral Prize	R.K. Knausz
Piano Prize	W.K. Cheah

CUPS AND AWARDS

Beatty Cup (Champion House)	Walters House
Eagling Cup (Best House Scholastically)	Jupp House

YEAR 12

Mathematics II-III (Dean Foster Prize)	D.J. Knox
Physics (A.R. Baxter Cox Memorial Prize)	D.J. Knox
Chemistry (The Allen-Williams Prize)	A.D.J. Watts
French (Archdeacon L.W. Parry Memorial Prize)	A.D.J. Watts
English Literature (The Buxton Prize)	I.M. Gerrard
German (Archdeacon L.W. Parry Memorial Prize)	I.M. Gerrard
English	G.I. Bowman
History	G.I. Bowman
Mathematics I (F.E. Eccleston Prize)	W.H. Breidahl
Biology	W.H. Breidahl
Indonesian	K. Ibrahim
Geography (Mercer Prize)	P.T. Annear
Economics	D.B. Cameron
Accounting	C.M. Samios
Art	C.D. Panting
Motors and Machines	M.A. Lang
Technical Drawing	M.J. Milne
Merit	W.S. Atkins A.D. Buchanan J.P. Buchanan C.H. Chan P.C.A. Hobbs P.H. Jayasuriya J.W. Kirkness M.A. Knox D.K. MacKenzie S.J. McNiven D.B.G. Morgan C.D. Mortlock R.J. Sydney-Smith T.C. Waters
Dux of the School (R.H. Parry Memorial Prize)	A.D.J. Watts

CUPS AND AWARDS

Prefects' Books	M.J. Billingham N.F. Denny M.B. Lewis C.M. Ross
The Canon W.J. McClemons (Founder's Memorial) Scholarship (1979)	M.G. Codd
The Ada Lucy McClemons Scholarship (1979)	A.R. Bartley

Hubert Ackland Award for Citizenship
M.L. Goodridge and
P.C.A. Hobbs
K.W. Edwards Award (for Service)
J.R.B. Lefroy
Calthrop Cup (Leadership and Influence)
W.S. Atkins

COUNCIL SCHOLARSHIPS 1979

The Council Entrance Scholarships: P.G. Bucens, D.W. Gerard, R.J. Gibson
M.P. Lucas, J.P. Rees, J.P. Turnbull, J.J. Webb.

CUPS AND AWARDS ALREADY PRESENTED

Swimming

McGlew Cup	Open Champion	S. Rigney
H.N. Giles Cup	Under 16 Champion	A.N. King
Healey Cup	Under 15 Champion	R.P. Cullingford
Curtis Burking Cup	Under 14 Champion	D. Burton
Staff Cup	Under 13 Champion	A.J.M. Brogan

Athletics

Jennings Cup	Open Champion	R.A. McDonald
Bowers Cup	Under 17 Champion	M.S. Whitford
McLaren Cup	Under 16 Champion	K.D. Badger
Carter Cup	Under 15 Champion	T.M. Thomson
Lattice Cup	Under 14 Champion	I.J. Crane and C.N. Bowman
Henderson Cup	Under 13 Champion	R.J. Wall
Kerby Cup	Distance Champion	T.J. Flaherty

Gymnastics

MacLagan Cup	Open Champion	A.N. King
Walker Cup	Under 15 Champion	P.N. McSkimming

General

Beatty Cup (Best All-Rounder)	P.T. Annear
E.B. Kerby Cup (Outstanding Sportsman)	C.P. Lewis
W.A. Hockey Association Cup Tennis	
Open Singles Champion	T.L. Watts
Cramer Cup (Best All-Round Cricketer)	W.H. Breidahl
Hill Cup (Best Fieldsman)	P.C. Richmond
Flintoff Cup (Best Footballer)	C.P. Lewis
Norrie Cup (Best Rifle Shot)	M.A. Lang
Lord Cup (Best Rugby Player)	M.J. Pate
Andrews Cup (Best Hockey Player)	D.B. Cameron
Captain of Boats (Best Oarsman)	D.A. Hay
Beresford Memorial Prize	T.J. Watts
Alexander Todd Memorial Prize	C.D. Panting
Benbow Sash	M.D. Wells

HONOUR BLAZERS AWARDED

M.R. Alderson	R.L. Clarke	S.K. Milligan
P.T. Annear	T.J. Flaherty	C.R. Strauss
W.S. Atkins	D.A. Hay	A.C. Sullivan
D.B. Cameron	C.P. Lewis	A.D.J. Watts
	D.K. MacKenzie	

CRICKET

THE DARLOT CUP MATCH RECORD

TRINITY	T.C.	1st Innings	117
	C.C.G.S.	1st Innings	77
	T.C.	2nd Innings	3/128
	C.C.G.S.	2nd Innings	3/86
SCOTCH	C.C.G.S.	1st Innings	128
	S.C.	1st Innings	118
	C.C.G.S.	2nd Innings	105
	S.C.	2nd Innings	5/85

GUILDFORD	G.G.S.	1st Innings	7/238
	C.C.G.S.	1st Innings	107
	G.G.S.	2nd Innings	3/43
WESLEY	C.C.G.S.	1st Innings	9/230
	W.C.	1st Innings	232
	C.C.G.S.	2nd Innings	1/18
AQUINAS	C.C.G.S.	1st Innings	152
	A.C.	1st Innings	146
	C.C.G.S.	2nd Innings	8/65
HALE	H.S.	1st Innings	224
	C.C.G.S.	1st Innings	88
	C.C.G.S.	2nd Innings	4/100

1st XI AVERAGES

BOWLING	OVERS	WICKETS	AVERAGE
R.E. Strauss	170	22	14.59
P.C. Richmond	116	15	22.87
M.S. Whitford	95	10	23.5
M.J. Guest	32	2	26
R.J. Powell	29	3	27
R.J. Hartill	71	5	29.4
A.R. Bartley	14	1	32
T.A. Jenkins	5	0	—
S.F. Marshall	2	0	—
J.R. Johnson	1	0	—

BATTING	INNINGS	AGGREG.	AVERAGE
J.R. Johnson	10	261	29
T.A. Jenkins	7	162	27
A.R. Bartley	10	180	18
P.C. Richmond	10	102	14.57
R.J. Hartill	11	102	11.33
R.J. Powell	5	38	9.5
S.F. Marshall	2	8	8
M.J. Guest	11	78	7.1
A.J. Pate	8	42	6
J.N. Bailye	4	23	5.75
P.T. White	8	36	5.14
M.S. Whitford	8	19	3.8
R.E. Strauss	7	17	3.4



RUGBY — 1ST XV MATCHES

4th May	Old Boys	Won 9-0	Rousset Johnson Johnson	1 Try 1 P.G. 1 Conv.	An excellent team effort. Good drive from the forwards and some enterprising play by the backs gave us our first victory over the Old Boys for many years.
31st May	Guildford	Lost 3-16	Johnson	1 P.G.	Hard hit by injury (we finished the game with both reserves on the field and fourteen men). We were slowly worn down and well beaten by the better side.
7th June	Hale	Lost 11-26	Cullingford Pate Johnson	1 Try 1 Try 1 P.G.	We played well in patches but generally allowed Hale too much possession, and two periods of weak defence towards the end of each half let them build up a winning lead.
21st June	Trinity	Won 8-4	Cullingford Rousset	1 Try 1 Try	Back at full strength for the first time since the Old Boys game, we played well in the difficult conditions. The forwards excelled in the second half and the backs ran strongly.
28th June	Aquinas	Drew 10-10	Rousset Pate Johnson	1 Try 1 Try 1 Conv.	Despite our domination of the second half and a storming finish, we came close to losing a game we should have won. Pate and Cullingford played well.
2nd July	Wesley	Won 28-3	Rousset G. Elliott Cullingford Parry Johnson	2 Tries 1 Try 1 Try 1 Try 4 Conv.	We played some excellent rugby, particularly in the second half to record a convincing win. Backs and forwards combined well and our passing was much improved.
12th July	Scotch	Won 14-4	Nicholas Parry G. Elliott Johnson	1 Try 1 Try 1 Try 1 Conv.	Despite the appalling conditions, we played attacking, exciting rugby and dominated throughout. The forwards foraged well and the backs showed plenty of thrust.
19th July	Guildford	Won 22-15	Parry Johnson Johnson Johnson	2 Tries 1 Conv. 3 P.G. 1 Field Goal	A fine win. We attacked from the start and put Guildford under continual pressure. Whole team played well but Johnson deserves special mention for his immaculate kicking, and Raitt for his tireless tackling.
26th July	Hale	Won 9-4	Nelson Johnson Johnson	1 Try 1 P.G. 1 Conv.	A great effort against the unbeaten top team. We took time to settle down but playing with the wind in the second half, took the lead and subjected Hale to prolonged pressure.
9th July	Trinity	Won 7-0	Rousset Johnson	1 Try 1 P.G.	Conditions were difficult but we did not play at our best. However, some quick possession in the opening stages and good opportunist play throughout, were enough to see us through.
16th July	Aquinas	Won 12-10	Pate Barry Butcher	1 Try 1 Try 1 Try	Aquinas are always difficult to beat and this was no exception. But we played well in the second half and Butcher's try was the sequel to the best move of the season which took us seventy metres up the field with most of the team handling the ball at the same time.

RUGBY RESULTS — P.S.A. MATCHES

TEAM	PLAYED	WON	LOST	DREW	POINTS FOR	POINTS AGAINST
1st XV	10	7	2	1	124	102
2nd XV	10	0	8	2	13	170
3rd XV	5	0	5	0	14	103
Year 9 XV	10	3	7	0	88	222
Year 8 XV	10	10	0	0	482	42

FOOTBALL TABLE 1980

OPPONENT	HOME/AWAY	RESULT	SCORE	BEST PLAYERS
Guildford	A	Won	11-10 10-12	Moir, Putt, Bailye, Norrie, Guest, Thomas
Hale	H	Lost	3-10 9-9	King, Bailye, Copeland, Grylls, Patrick, Wharton
Trinity	H	Lost	2-5 13-15	Moir, Patrick, Bonadeo, Thomas, Copeland
Aquinas	A	Lost	7-4 24-17	Moir, Wharton, Thomson, Grylls, Bailye
Wesley	A	Lost	8-7 19-8	Thomson, Moir, Grylls
Scotch	H	Lost	5-2 13-12	Wharton, Thomson, Moir, Grylls, Bonadeo
Guildford	H	Lost	6-7 13-10	Crump, Bailye, Thomas, Copeland, Horton
Hale	A	Lost	4-11 9-12	Crump, Bailye, Grylls, Norrie, Guest, Moir
Trinity	A	Lost	6-1 12-8	Moir, Shephard, Guest, Bonadeo, Bailye
Aquinas	H	Lost	11-5 19-25	Guest, Crump, Bailye, Grylls, Putt, Patrick

SWIMMING RESULTS: P.S.A. INTERS 1980

Open 200m Freestyle Relay

G. Elliot
J.S. French
A.J. Parry
A.N. King

1

Event	Division	Competitors' Name	Place
Open 100m Freestyle	2	A.N. King	4
	1	G. Elliott	8
U/16 100m Freestyle	2	T.J. Plester	2
	1	W.K. Mah	3
U/15 100m Freestyle	2	G.C. Michael	7
	1	S.J. Moller	7
U/14 50m Freestyle	2	P.N. King	3
	1	A.J. Brogan	4
U/13 50m Freestyle	2	B.J. Beresford	4
	1	T.F. Walsh	5
Open 100m Breaststroke	2	K.J. Patrick	4
	1	J.S. French	5
U/16 100m Breaststroke	2	J.W. Horton	7
	1	R.P. Cullingford	3
U/15 50m Breaststroke	2	T.M. Hawson	4
	1	G.C. Michael	2
U/14 50m Breaststroke	2	P.C. Salom	6
	1	A.J. Wilson	4
U/13 50m Breaststroke	2	P.S. Unsworth	4
	1	R.M. Warner	1
Open 100m Backstroke	2	J.G. Evans	6
	1	G. Elliot	6
U/16 50m Backstroke	2	A.G. Salom	3
	1	R.P. Cullingford	6
U/15 50m Backstroke	2	M.T. Rowe	7
	1	D.S. Burton	6
U/14 50m Backstroke	2	P.W. McWha	2
	1	A.J. Brogan	4
U/14 50m Backstroke	2	B.J. Beresford	1
	1	T.F. Walsh	3
Open 50m Butterfly	2	N.R. Boyd	6
	1	G. Elliot	7
U/16 50m Butterfly	2	R.P. Cullingford	3
	1	K. Mah	1
U/15 50m Butterfly	2	D.S. Burton	6
	1	G.C. Michael	6
U/14 50m Butterfly	2	A.I. Fitzgerald	3
	1	A.J. Brogan	3
U/13 50m Butterfly	2	T.F. Walsh	5
	1	B.J. Beresford	2
Open 200m Freestyle	2	T.J. Plester	4
	1	Y.K. Mah	4
U/14 200m Medley Relay		P.W. McWha	
		A.J. Wilson	
		A.I. Fitzgerald	
		G. Jones	2
U/15 200m Medley Relay		M. Rowe	
		T. Hawson	
		D. Burton	
		P. Murray	7
U/16 200m Medley Relay		A. Salom	
		R. Cullingford	
		J. Mah	
		T. Plester	2
Open 200m Medley Relay		J. Evans	
		T. Reynolds	
		N. Boyd	
		M. Nelson	5
U/13 200m Freestyle Relay		B.J. Beresford	
		C.R. Holme	
		S. Rees	
		T.F. Walsh	4
U/14 200m Freestyle Relay		P.N. King	
		D. Nairn	
		D.A. German	
		A.J. Brogan	2
U/15 200m Freestyle Relay		S.J. Moller	
		A. Plester	
		A. Barrett	
		G.C. Michael	4
U/16 200m Freestyle Relay		T.L. Watts	
		S.R. Cox	
		R.S. O'Halloran	
		S.R. Pate	4

ATHLETICS RESULTS: P.S.A. INTERS 1980

Event	Division	Competitor's Name	Place
Open Long Jump	2	J.N. Bailye	6
	1	G.D. Moir	6
U/17 High Jump	2	N.M. Boyd	3
	1	A.N. King	5
U/16 Shot Put	2	B.P. Elson	2
	1	M.J. Bonadeo	5
U/15 High Jump	2	T.J. Crockett	1
	1	D.A. German	3
U/16 100m Hurdles	2	M.J. Bonadeo	3
	1	T.M. Thomson	2
U/14 Triple Jump	2	C.J. Walker	2
	1	A.R. Syme	5
U/14 Discus	2	W.K. Donaldson	5
	1	N.O. Bowman	6
U/14 200m	2	P.A. Jenkins	7
	1	T.S. Baxter	7
U/17 200m	2	K.D. Badger	4
	1	S.R. Cox	5
U/15 200m	2	J.A. Doig	5
	1	R.J. Law	5
U/16 200m	2	P.R. Tennekoon	6
	1	T.M. Thomson	2
Open 200m	2	G.J. Saggars	6
	1	R.J. Rousset	6
U/14 100m Hurdles	2	J.P. Turnbull	7
	1	A.R. Syme	7
U/17 Long Jump	2	S.F. Marshall	7
	1	N.M. Boyd	6
U/15 Shot Put	2	G.J. Page	2
	1	C.N. Bowman	3
U/16 Triple Jump	2	D.A. Syme	7
	1	T.M. Thomson	1
Open Discus	2	P.R. Crump	3
	1	S.F. Ansell	5
Open 800m	2	M.J. Guest	7
	1	M.J. Whitford	7
U/17 800m	2	R.J. Grylls	1
	1	V.P. Conlan	1
U/16 800m	2	D.M. Eggington	2
	1	W.W. Dunne	7
U/15 800m	2	L.J. Green	2
	1	A.K. Grosse	5
U/14 800m	2	C.R. Shenton	3
	1	J.P. Rees	2
Open High Jump	2	G.O. Moir	2
	1	K.B. Forrester	4
U/14 Long Jump	2	C.J. Walker	6
	1	A.R. Syme	6
U/17 Shot Put	2	G.N. Thomas	4
	1	A.N. King	7
U/17 Triple Jump	2	S.F. Marshall	4
	1	N.M. Boyd	6
U/15 Discus	2	D.S. Burton	7
	1	C.N. Bowman	2
U/15 100m Hurdles	2	D.A. German	7
	1	P.N. King	7
Open 100m	2	S.L. Norrie	6
	1	R.J. Rousset	5
U/17 100m	2	J.W. Horton	3
	1	P.R. Cox	4
U/16 100m	2	T.M. Thomson	1
	1	P.R. Tennekoon	3
U/15 100m	2	J.A. Doig	5
	1	J.R. Law	6
U/14 100m	2	T.S. Baxter	5
	1	A.R. Syme	6

U/16 Long Jump	2	D.A. Syme	2	Berry, D.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
	1	T.M. Thomson	1	Bolt, C.J.H.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
U/14 Shot Put	2	R.C. Holme	4	Boswood, S.A.	W.S., Resus.
	1	C.J. Webster	4	Brooks, N.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
U/16 Discus	2	G.F. Horton	2	Brown, M.A.	W.S., B.S. Resus.
	1	T.J. Vinci	7	Brown, P.D.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
U/15 Triple Jump	2	P.C. Kirkness	7	Brunalli, R.A.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
	1	G.J. Page	6	Bucens, P.G.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
U/17 100m Hurdles	2	K.D. Badger	3	Burtenshaw, K.L.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
	1	A.N. King	3	Buttsworth, H.J.	W.S., Inter C., B.S., Resus
Open 110m Hurdles	2	G.W. Dring	5	Chambers, D.K.	W.S., Inter C.
	1	M.J. Whitford	4	Chapelton, S.A.	W.S., Resus.
Open 3000m	2	N.G.F. Drayton	4	Chapman, R.A.	W.S., Inter C., B.S., Resus.
	1	J.B. Carrington-Jones	6	Charnley, C.M.	W.S., Resus.
U/16 High Jump	2	B.E. Wrightson	1	Clarke, J.M.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
	1	T.M. Thomson	1	Cowan, K.R.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
U/14 High Jump	2	C.J. Webster	2	Crockett, T.J.	W.S., Resus.
	1	P.D. Brown	4	Danks, D.K.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
Open Shot Put	2	J.N. Bailey	2	Dawson, A.J.	W.S., Resus.
	1	G.S. Raitt	6	Dodd, J.G.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
U/15 Long Jump	2	J.A. Doig	5	Dodd, P.B.	W.S., Inter C., Resus.
	1	I.J. Crane	7	Donaldson, W.K.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
Open Triple Jump	2	G.D. Moir	6	Dougall, M.J.	W.S., Resus.
	1	G.J. Sagers	7	Doust, M.R.	W.S.
U/17 Discus	2	R.S. O'Halloran	5	Downer, J.K.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
	1	R.J. Davies	6	Downs, G.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
U/17 400m	2	M.W. Diffen	3	Dunne, W.W.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
	1	A.C. Brewer	5	Durrant, C.N.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
U/17 400m	2	P.C. Sheperd	6	Eaton, H.L.	W.S., Resus.
	1	S.R. Pate	5	Edwards, A.D.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
Open 400m	2	T.H. Burton	7	Emmott, L.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
	1	M.J. Whitford	7	Fell, J.R.B.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
U/15 1500m	2	C. Seimer	2	Ferguson, S.P.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
	1	A.K. Grosse	4	Fitzgerald, A.I.	W.S., Inter C., B.S., Resus.
U/16 1500m	2	W.W. Dunne	6	Fletcher, J.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
	1	C.R. Lawrence	2	Foggin, C.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
U/17 1500m	2	R.G. Grylls	1	Frenis, P.	W.S., Inter C., B.S., Resus.
	1	V.P. Conlan	1	Gabrielson, B.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
Open 1500m	2	J.R. Johnson	5	George, R.W.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
	1	P.S. McKenzie	7	German, D.A.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
U/14 4 x 100	1	A.R. Syme		Gibson, R.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
		T.S. Baxter		Giles, M.M.	W.S., Resus.
		P.A. Jenkins		Gillam, H.L.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
		C.J. Walker	6	Golding, C.M.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
U/15 4 x 100	1	R.J. Law		Goodridge, D.C.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
		J.A. Doig		Green, L.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
		I.R. Van Driel		Grose, A.K.	W.S., Resus.
		C.A. Sinclair	Disq.	Hankin, M.I.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
U/16 4 x 100	1	P.R. Tennekoon		Hare, S.A.D.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
		D.A. Syme		Harris, J.St.E.	B.S., B.
		B.S. Niemi		Hassell, R.W.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
		T.M. Thomson	4	Ho, K.K.	W.S., Resus.
U/17 4 x 100	1	J.W. Horton		Hodge, D.J.	W.S., Resus.
		T.K. Butler		Holme, S.A.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
		R.P. Cullingford		Hulme, M.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
		C.R. Cox	5	Ivankovich, K.R.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
Open 4 x 100	1	M.J. Whitford		James, C.A.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
		S.L. Norrie		Johnson, S.A.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
		G.J. Sagers		Jolly, H.A.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
		R.J. Rousset	7	Jory, P.D.E.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				Keene, M.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				Khoo, S.K.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				King, B.R.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				King, J.D.	W.S., Resus.
				King, P.N.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				Kirkness, P.C.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				Kounis, D.P.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				Lang, M.G.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				Lemonis, S.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				Longden, L.T.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				Ludlow, J.R.	W.S., B.S., B.
				Lynch, D.A.	W.S., B.S., B., Resus.
				McGavin, R.B.A.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				McKenney, B.D.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				McKenzie, M.H.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				McLellan, D.G.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				McNeilly, M.A.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				McSkimming, P.N.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				McWha, P.W.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				Mackay, I.C.	W.S.
				Manthorpe, P.R.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				Mantle, A.G.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
				Michael, M.C.	W.S., B.S., Resus.

LIFESAVING AWARDS 1980

KEY	
W.S.:	Water Safety
I.C.:	Intermediate Certificate
B.S.:	Bronze Star
Resus.:	Resuscitation
B.M.:	Bronze Medallion
B.C.:	Bronze Cross
B.:	Bar
A.M.:	Award of Merit
T.Inst.:	Trainee Instructor

Alderson, G.L.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
Altenstadt, A.V.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
Anderson, J.S.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
Angove, M.R.	W.S., B.S., Resus.
Archer, P.D.	W.S., Resus.
Badger, T.N.	W.S., B.S., Resus.

Miller, W.C.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Eynon, L.J.O.	B.M.	Cullingford, R.P.	B.C., B.
Minchin, B.R.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Fletcher, I.R.	B.M.	Davies, R.J.	B.M.
Mitchell, A.T.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	French, A.P.M.	B.M.	Dixon, J.J.	B.C.
Mitchell, S.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Geoghegan, A.J.P.	B.M.	Fraser, M.J.	B.C.
Moore, S.E.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Gouge, V.D.	B.M.	Freeman, G.J.	B.C.
Morris, P.S.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Gray, J.W.	B.M.	Goh, H.L.	B.M.
Muir, C.M.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Handley, C.	B.M.	Grauaug, R.S.	B.C.
Munns, B.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Harle, R.A.C.	B.M.	Gulland, D.R.	B.C.
Nairn, D.W.,	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Haywood, G.J.	B.M.	Hogan, T.M.	B.C.
Niemi, B.S.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Heinrich, R.W.	B.M.	Hood, C.	B.C.
Openshaw, A.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Henderson, R.D.	B.M.	Horton, J.W.	B.C.
Osborne, D.T.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Henville, T.W.	B.M.	Humphry, R.W.	B.C.
Page, A.W.	W.S., Resus.	Hill, T.J.M.	B.M.	Hurley, R.E.	B.C.
Page, G.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Hobbs, D.M.T.	B.M.	Hutcherson, T.W.B.	B.C.
Parkinson, I.M.C.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Hogan, M.V.	B.M.	Johnson, J.R.	B.C.
Parsons, W.A.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Horton, G.F.	B.M.	Kanders, B.	
Patman, S.A.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Howard, M.E.	B.M.	Kerr, J.D.	B.M.
Patterson, B.A.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Hughes, T.P.	B.M.	King, M.A.	B.M.
Potter, G.H.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Jol, N.A.	B.M.	Lee, J.A.C.	B.C.
Rae, H.C.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Jones, G.D.	B.M.	Lyons, B.S.	B.C.
Reilly, A.M.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Jones, H.T.	B.M.	Marsh, A.P.	B.C.
Richards, P.A.	W.S., Elem., Resus.	Jones, L.P.J.	B.M.	Middlemas, V.	B.C.
Roberts, A.T.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Just, J.	B.M.	Moyes, D.J.	B.C.
Russell, M.L.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Lang, A.	B.M.	Ormonde, D.G.	B.M.
Saggers, A.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Lawrence, S.G.	B.M.	Ormonde, R.A.	B.M.
Salom, P.C.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Lim, B.	B.M.	Peterson, S.R.	B.S.
Scott, B.A.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Llanwarne, G.D.H.	B.M.	Plester, T.J.	B.C.
Sears, C.M.	W.S., Resus.	McAuliffe, A.	B.M.	Powell, M.D.	B.C.
Shalders, S.A.R.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	McGregor, S.Mc.	B.M.	Price, M.W.	B.C.
Ratten, J.A.		McKenzie, R.P.	B.M.	Putt, I.J.W.	B.C.
Sharp, A.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Mah, W.Y.	B.M., W.S., B.S., Resus.	Rees, D.J.	B.C.
Shenton, C.R.	W.S., Resus., Inter C.	Marchant, L.W.	W.S., B.M.	Rendell, A.J.P.	B.C.
Simmons, P.G.	W.S., Resus.	Melson, M.J.	B.S.	Richards, T.J.	B.S.
Sinclair, C.A.	W.S., Resus.	Michael, G.C.	B.M.	Saggers, G.J.	B.C.
Sinclair, D.	W.S., Resus.	Minchin, P.de.E.	B.M.	Saint, P.G.	B.C.
Somoff, A.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Moller, S.J.	B.M.	Salom, A.G.	B.C.
Steele, P.J.K.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Moore, G.C.G.	W.S., Resus.	Shilling, P.D.R.	B.M.
Syme, A.R.A.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	More, A.B.	B.M., B.	Smart, D.J.	B.M.
Taylor, J.M.	W.S., Resus.	Murray, P.L.R.	B.M.	Smith, R.A.	B.C.
Thomas, M.A.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Painter, M.L.	B.M.	Sullivan, J.S.	B.C.
Treasure, C.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Parish, S.J.	B.M.	Sutherland, G.D.K.	B.C.
Tunbridge, M.B.	W.S., Resus.	Parry, A.C.	W.S., B.M., Resus.	Thomas, G.N.	B.C.
Twine, E.F.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Plester, A.	B.M.	Welch, H.K.	B.C.
Vallentine, F.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Pool, S.J.	B.M., W.S.	Whittington, R.J.	B.C.
Van Driel, I.R.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Price, D.S.	B.M.	Williams, B.R.	B.C.
Van Helden, N.	W.S.	Rees, M.D.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Wills, M.J.	B.C.
Varney, J.St.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Regan, P.J.	B.M.	Wrightson, B.E.	B.C.
Wall, R.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Reid, C.R.M.	B.M.	Barrie, S.C.	T.Inst.
Wallwork, A.R.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Reynolds, N.J.	B.M.	Brookman, J.C.	B.C.
Watt, L.R.	W.S.	Robarts, S.P.	B.M.	Codd, M.G.	
Welch, D.R.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Rodwell, J.L.	B.M.	Ellison, D.C.	T. Inst.
Whittington, T.T.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Rowe, M.T.	B.M.	Guest, M.J.	T. Inst.
Williams, R.J.	W.S., Resus.	Shenton, P.E.	B.S., B.M.	Hartill, R.J.	B.C.
Wilson, A.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Siemer, C.	B.M.	Ironside, N.D.	B.C., A.M., B.M.
Wilson, A.L.	W.S., Resus.	Smirk, D.D.	B.M.	King, A.N.	T. Inst., A.M.
Winter, R.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Solomon, G.F.	B.M.	Marshall, B.P.	B.M.
Wood, J.R.	W.S., Resus.	Stienstra, N.J.	B.M.	Marshall, S.F.	T. Inst.
Woodall, T.J.	W.S., B.S., Resus.	Syme, D.A.	B.M.	Martin, G.D.	
Yamaguchi, H.	W.S.	Tann, C.P.A.	B.M.	Mercer, S.P.	
Adam, P.A.	B.M.	Thomson, T.M.	B.M.	Miller, B.R.	
Appleyard, R.D.	B.M.	Troughton, R.H.	B.M.	Moir, G.D.	B.C.
Armstrong, C.T.	B.M.	Tullett, J.R.	B.S., B.M.	Mollett, A.J.	
Benson, M.R.	B.M.	Varey, W.J.	B.M.	Moore, F.R.	
		Vinci, T.J.	W.S., B.S., B.M.	Morton, P.W.A.	
Birgin, M.C.A.	B.M.	Wallace, W.R.	B.M.	Mounsey, K.F.	
Bonadeo, M.J.	B.M.	Watson, A.A.	B.M.	Moyes, T.C.	T. Inst.
Bowman, C.N.	B.M.	Watts, C.J.	B.M.	Nelson, M.S.	
Brewer, A.C.	B.M.	Wharton, M.R.	B.S., B.	Niemi, D.R.	B.C.
Brogan, A.J.M.	B.M.	Whyte, M.B.	B.M.	Norrie, S.L.	
Burton, D.S.	B.M.	Williams, R.J.	B.M.	Parkinson, W.D.	B.M.
Carrington-Jones, J.B.	B.M.	Willis, H.G.R.	B.S., B.M.	Parnham, B.J.	T. Inst.
Codd, L.G.	B.M.	Wilson, M.J.	B.M.	Pate, S.R.	
Conlan, V.P.	B.M.	Younge, G.J.	B.M.	Pedersen, E.H.	T. Inst.
Cooper, S.A.	B.M.	Emanuel, R.S.C.	B.S., B.	Powell, R.J.	
Crane, I.J.	B.M.	Arndt, S.A.	B.M.	Reid, P.W.	T. Inst.
Cronin, A.M.	B.M.	Badger, K.D.	B.C.	Reynolds, D.G.	
Davies, A.P.	B.M.	Barton, D.B.	B.M.	Reynolds, H.de T.	
Davies, T.B.	B.M.	Beck, J.S.M.	B.C.	Reynolds, T.C.	T. Inst.
Dean, M.D.	B.M.	Boyd, N.M.R.	B.C.	Richmond, P.C.	
Diffen, M.W.	B.M.	Bradshaw, C.W.	B.C.	Robinson, C.J.	
Drayton, N.G.F.	B.M.	Butcher, R.G.	B.C.	Rockel, J.S.B.	B.M.
Dring, D.J.	B.M.	Carew-Reid, J.H.	B.C.	Rousset, R.	T. Inst.
Eggleston, S.J.	B.M.	Cole, A.J.H.	B.C.	Samuels, D.A.	B.M.

Schupp, M.J.
Smith, P.A.
Smith, P.W.
Smyth, M.A.
Solomon, D.T.
Stafford, A.N.
Steensma, D.H.
Strauss, R.E.

T. Inst.

Thomas, N.L.
Vivian-Williams, J.
Wall, D.J.
Webster, J.D.
Weeks, G.T.
Wells, M.D.
Wharton, B.R.

T. Inst.

T. Inst.

White, P.T.
Whitford, M.S.
Wong, C.M.
Worrell, N.
Yeo, C.J.
Yeoward, D.N.
Yew, M.C.

T. Inst.

B.C., A.M.

T. Inst.

SCHOOL ROLL

SPECIAL
EDUCATION CENTRE
MRS. J.M. BARRIE

YEAR 2
Lucas, W.
Ord, S.
Smith, D.T.

YEAR 3
Duguid, A.J.

YEAR 5
Marafioti, J.
Simmons, R.

YEAR 6
Knowles, T.N.
Delaney, L.

YEAR 7
Herbert, M.G.
McAlwey, R.
Mellar, J.
Tempura, S.
Turner, D.L.

YEAR 10
Emanuel, R.S.C.
Phillips, M.D.

YEARS 1 AND 2
MRS. R. MORTLOCK

YEAR 1
Anderson, B.R.
Day, K.M.
Forbes, R.A.
Frenis, P.
Haluszkiewicz, S.M.
Hubbard, R.M.
Hull, M.G.
Loois, M.E.
Mak, P.D.
Ohashi, H.
Parry, C.J.
Wells, A.V.E.

YEAR 2
Bowker, C.D.
Growden, S.A.
Holmes A Court, P.
Johnson, A.D.
Jones, B.
Keogh, A.R.E.
Lacosegliaz, R.
McKay, J.C.
Makao, R.
Prestney, D.R.L.
Russell, N.D.

YEAR 3
MISS J. BURNS

Barfield, J.D.
Barrie, T.R.
Beck, H.R.
Coates, M.P.C.
Fairclough, A.R.
Flintoff, K.
Haluszkiewicz, R.A.
Holmes A Court, S.A.

Hussey, A.J.
McDermott, S.M.
McKay, A.D.
Nossiter, A.C.
Parry, S.A.
Smith, M.H.
Thomson, J.B.
Tulloch, C.L.
Van Helden, V.
Wells, J.H.E.

YEAR 4
MISS J. DENNEY

Brook, P.J.
Culley, B.T.
Edmond, W.J.
Ferguson, B.W.M.
Formby, M.L.
Gan, T.K.
Gibbons, S.L.
Gibson, D.M.
Goyarts, W.J.F.
Hayward, D.A.
Hubbert, W.R.
Jarvis, L.T.A.
Mak, D.D.
Marshall, A.G.
Pincombe, B.M.
Randell, P.L.
Rees, M.L.
Ruinen, I.
Seymour, C.W.
Tan, C.K.
Taylor, A.J.
Tulloch, A.S.
Turner, J.V.
Voce, S.A.
Walsh, D.D.

YEAR 5 SILVER
MR. J. FAGAN

Bell, H.
Brownlie, R.D.
Dale, P.J.
Ellard, D.J.
Hansen-Knarhoi, J.C.
Hicks, C.M.
Ingleton, T.N.
Johnston, A.M.
Kish, P.L.
Low, A.A.L.
McCoubrie, A.J.F.
Maher, C.C.
Mann, J.E.
Matthews, J.I.
O'Connell, E.D.
Porteous, A.C.
Power, S.J.
Roberts, T.A.
Robertson, M.A.
Spafford, A.
Tootell, S.J.
Wilson, E.G.

YEAR 5 PURPLE
MR. R.H. HANCOCK

Binning, C.M.
Brown, C.L.
Davidson, C.J.
Furlong, J.W.
Hogan, P.T.
Jenkins, L.R.

Kendrew, T.A.H.
Larrit, S.R.
MacFarlane, J.
Maraldi, P.D.
Miller, N.P.
Payne, J.D.
Raiton, J.
Robertson, A.C.
St. John-Ayre, M.A.
Sicouri, O.
Stati, J.N.
Usui, T.

YEAR 6 BLUE
MR. G. MATTHEWS

Barrie, J.S.
Birchmore, R.J.
Bowyer, N.J.B.
Brant, A.J.
Bullock, M.C.F.
Calthrop, M.J.P.
Chew, N.
Connors, P.C.
Constable, J.J.
Crooke, I.K.
Dempster, D.A.
Dodd, P.G.
Downing, N.A.
Goodchild, D.G.
Grauau, W.M.
Hussey, F.G.
Kiel, R.W.
Leeson, J.F.
Lindfield, V.M.
Marshall, I.A.W.
Mitussis, D.P.
Owen, D.A.
Parish, J.M.
Potter, P.R.
Ray, P.A.
Rouhani, D.G.
Rush, E.L.W.
Sawyer, P.B.
Tulloch, P.B.

YEAR 6 GREEN
MR. W. RANGER

Bayer, T.D.
Blandford, D.G.
Bolto, B.J.
Brom, T.J.D.
Burt, J.R.P.
Cheah, W.T.
Cohen, P.G.
Collis, S.C.
Dingle, A.J.
Downer, A.W.
Gibson, D.J.
Griffin, S.W.
Heidenreich, M.A.
Horley, D.A.
Johnson, C.F.
Lee, A.
Leslie, A.J.
MacFarlane, S.
Moore, S.H.
Moss, G.H.
Phillips, M.J.
Raitt, I.J.
Ridley, T.M.
Ruinen, R.

Salleh, R.H.
Thompson, A.T.
Webb, C.P.
White, O.J.

YEAR 7 ORANGE
MR. R. MORRISON

Alexander, J.W.
Blacklock, G.D.
Bowman, R.P.
Bussell, C.J.
Collins, S.L.
Connors, D.A.
Elischer, W.K.
Fletcher, K.A.
Fry, S.S.
Gilbert, C.A.
Griffiths, G.D.
Hart, D.R.
Hookway, M.D.
Jarvis, T.J.A.
Lee, S.A.
Lindfield, P.W.
Michael, C.M.
Nayler, T.R.
Nossiter, J.H.
Patrick, B.N.
Paul, A.J.
Petts, D.A.
Riley, P.J.
Rumfitt, A.G.
Steele, A.W.
Stienstra, T.J.
Taylor, J.W.
Trembath, D.F.
Venerys, J.C.
Winter, M.V.

YEAR 7 YELLOW
MR. K.R. MALCOLM

Anderson, G.A.
Battalis, E.E.
Brandon, G.L.
Button, M.
Chan, J.J.
Chinnery, M.J.
Conner, J.K.
Coppin, A.R.B.
Daniels, G.K.
Ferguson, M.A.
Hall, A.C.
Henderson, I.F.
Huxley, D.
Kish, J.A.
Lee, T.M.
McDonald, N.E.Mc.
Martin, M.P.
Morrissy, G.A.
Osler, G.H.R.
Rae, J.C.
Rock, D.G.
Spargo, M.A.
Stewart, D.D.M.
Smyth, J.C.
Taylor, P.B.
Timms, L.H.
Treleaven, D.P.
Tvermoes, P.E.
Warren, C.J.A.
White, A.D.

YEAR 7 RED
MR. P. WILLIAMSON

Beardshall, A.C.
Betts, G.H.J.
Burt, S.C.P.
Butler, C.W.
Dingle, C.R.
Dodd, J.P.
Fletcher, J.G.
Gibson, N.R.
Giles, D.R.
Hannah, M.G.
Hoffman, D.J.
Ingleton, T.A.
Lane, D.P.C.
Lewis, J.D.
McFarlane, M.
Miller, P.J.
Ng, P.P.K.
Pate, R.L.
Pinch, D.M.G.
Ridley, S.J.
Ruocco, C.
Russell, R.S.
Stewart, P.F.
Tan, C.L.
Thompson, A.B.
Waddell, T.J.
Warren, R.J.L.
Way, A.M.
Wyatt, K.M.

YEAR 8-A
MR. J.R. OXNAM

Anthony, D.G.
Baxter, T.S.
Beaumont, A.J.
Birchmore, J.P.
Bloomfield, D.S.
Brownscombe, P.D.
Byres, A.V.R.
Campbell, P.S.
Canning, D.S.
Cockle, T.H.
Collis, J.J.
Cox, J.B.
Donnan, J.S.
Drayton, T.K.J.
Dufour, A.J.
Eynon, N.A.S.
Harvey, W.A.
Hussey, G.M.R.
Jacobs, J.M.
Kelsall, C.D.
Longden, D.K.
McKenzie, D.R.W.
Manuel, N.M.
Marchant, F.C.
Masters, N.C.
Mayes, W.S.
Moore, A.C.
Nutt, G.J.
Schilling, G.C.

YEAR 8-B
MISS L.F. DAY

Barfield, A.J.
Benson, T.W.
Beresford, B.J.
Boerigter, D.E.
Bonadeo, B.L.
Bowman, N.D.

Brunalli, T.J.
Burton, P.J.
Chew, M.
Clayton, G.M.
Cox, G.B.
Davies, P.G.
De Knock, V.J.F.
Dempster, D.J.
Dixon, N.J.
Dobbyn, M.C.
Eggleston, T.T.
Else, D.W.
Emanuel, T.J.
Forgan, S.F.
Gerard, D.
Gibson, K.
Gribble, A.D.
Grover, S.W.
Halleen, B.J.
Hatton, G.K.
Hill, S.P.
Holme, R.C.S.
Hui, S.C.
Ventris, B.J.

YEAR 8-C
MR. P.H. NICHOLLS

Anderson, D.C.
Aylmore, A.J.
Badger, L.D.
Beardwood, K.S.
Blakeway, B.L.
Byrne, S.P.
Evans, G.L.
Fitzhardinge, T.B.
Fletcher, G.A.
Green, M.G.
Guillaume, M.A.
Hall, G.R.
Hamersley, S.P.
Hammond, B.D.
Heinrich, G.D.
Iretigh, J.N.
James, C.D.
Johnson, C.C.
Keenan, B.P.
King, S.A.
Laing, C.E.M.
Tapsell, J.R.S.
Tunbridge, R.B.
Walker, C.J.
Walsh, T.F.
Warburton, E.M.
Watson, J.T.
Webb, J.J.
Wickstead, M.E.

YEAR 8-D
MR. M.R. HART

Hurley, D.J.
Jacobs, D.M.
Jarvis, J.M.A.
Jenkins, P.A.
Jory, P.P.T.
Latham, A.W.
Leach, S.J.G.
Lucas, M.P.
McGregor, C.R.
Makin, G.L.
Maslen, J.A.
Mills, D.S.
Monk, R.C.
Morey, N.J.
Moss, J.R.
Moss, T.B.
Murphy, G.D.
Nadason, C.M.
O'Connor, J.Y.
Oliver, A.T.
Patrick, A.J.
Pauley, P.R.
Perera, L.D.
Phillips, R.S.

Rayment, C.J.
Reilly, G.M.
Roberts, S.P.
Sadler, R.S.B.
Sears, J.C.
Sloan, J.W.

YEAR 8-E
MR. L.S. OWEN

Pennington, P.H.G.
Pyett, R.G.
Raitt, D.J.
Rees, J.P.
Rose, N.J.
Sainken, L.A.
Scott, C.L.A.
Smart, P.J.
Smith, F.M.
Sorrell, G.R.
Speldewinde, P.C.
Sprogog, C.R.
Stanley, A.F.
Steele, R.D.K.
Stevens, D.B.
Stone, D.J.
Taylor, I.R.
Tetlow, A.J.
Thompson, S.R.M.
Tootell, D.L.
Turnbull, J.P.
Warden, A.L.M.
Watson, S.D.
Webster, C.J.
Webster, Q.B.
Weerasooriya, H.D.
Wegner, W.C.
Werner, D.A.
Wheatley, G.K.C.

YEAR 9-A
MR. A.A. MOUNTIER

Alderson, G.L.
Altenstadt, A.V.
Anderson, J.S.
Angove, M.R.
Archer, P.D.
Badger, T.N.
Berry, D.J.
Bolt, C.J.H.
Boswood, S.A.
Brooks, N.J.
Brown, M.A.
Brown, P.D.
Brunalli, R.A.
Bucens, P.G.
Burtenshaw, K.L.
Buttsworth, H.J.
Chambers, D.K.
Chapleton, S.A.
Chapman, R.A.
Charnley, C.M.
Clarke, J.M.
Cowan, K.R.
Crockett, T.J.
Danks, D.K.
Dawson, A.J.
Dodd, J.G.
Dodd, P.B.
Donaldson, W.K.
Dougall, M.J.
Doust, M.R.

YEAR 9-B
MR. P. CORONEOS

Downer, J.K.
Downs, G.J.
Dunne, W.W.
Durrant, C.N.
Eaton, H.L.
Edwards, A.D.
Emmott, L.J.

Fell, J.R.B.
Ferguson, S.P.
Fitzgerald, A.I.
Fletcher, J.J.
Foggin, C.J.
Frenis, P.
Gabrielson, B.
George, R.W.
German, D.A.
Gibson, R.J.
Giles, M.M.
Gillam, H.L.
Golding, C.M.
Goodridge, D.C.
Green, L.J.
Grose, A.K.
Hankin, M.I.
Hare, S.A.D.
Harris, J.St.E.
Hassell, R.W.
Ho, K.K.
Hodge, D.J.
Holme, S.A.

YEAR 9-C
MR. M. BRACKENREG

Hulme, M.J.
Ivankovich, K.R.
James, C.A.
Johnson, S.A.
Jolly, H.A.
Jory, P.D.E.
Keene, M.J.
Khoo, S.K.
King, B.R.
King, J.D.
King, P.N.
Kirkness, P.C.
Kounis, D.P.
Lang, M.G.
Lemonis, S.J.
Longden, L.T.
Ludlow, J.R.
Lynch, D.A.
McGavin, R.B.A.
McKenney, B.D.
McKenzie, M.H.
McLellan, D.G.J.
McNeilly, M.A.
McSkimming, P.N.
McWha, P.W.
MacKay, I.C.
Manthorpe, P.R.
Mantle, A.G.
Michael, M.C.

YEAR 9-D
MR. C.J. WILLIAMS

Miller, W.C.
Minchin, B.R.
Mitchell, A.T.
Mitchell, S.J.
Moore, S.E.
Morris, P.S.
Muir, C.M.
Munns, B.J.
Nairn, D.W.
Niemi, B.S.
Openshaw, A.
Osborne, D.T.
Page, A.W.
Page, G.J.
Parkinson, I.M.C.
Parsons, W.A.
Patman, S.A.
Patterson, B.A.
Potter, G.H.
Rae, H.C.
Reilly, A.M.
Richards, P.A.
Roberts, A.T.
Russell, M.L.

Saggers, A.J.
Salom, P.C.
Scott, B.A.
Sears, C.M.
Shalders, S.A.R.

YEAR 9-E
MR. R.T. WOOLLETT

Ratten, J.A.
Sharp, A.J.
Shenton, C.R.
Simmons, P.G.
Sinclair, C.A.
Sinclair, D.
Somoff, A.
Steele, P.J.K.
Syme, A.R.A.
Taylor, J.M.
Thomas, M.A.
Treasure, C.
Tunbridge, M.B.
Twine, E.F.
Vallentine, F.J.
Van Driel, I.R.
Van Helden, N.
Varney, J.St.J.
Wall, R.J.
Wallwork, A.R.
Watt, L.R.
Welch, D.R.
Whittington, T.T.
Williams, R.J.
Wilson, A.L.
Winter, R.J.
Wood, J.R.
Woodall, T.J.
Yamaguchi, H.

YEAR 10-A
MR. H.C. RYDER

Adam, P.A.
Ansell, R.G.
Appleyard, R.D.
Armstrong, C.T.
Aylmore, M.G.
Barfield, D.J.
Barrett, A.S.
Bartlett, G.A.
Bartley, H.R.
Baynton, D.C.
Benson, M.R.
Berger, J.D.
Birgin, M.C.A.
Bonadeo, M.J.
Bowman, C.N.
Brewer, A.C.
Brogan, A.J.M.
Brown, J.D.
Burton, D.S.
Carrington-Jones, J.B.
Cheah, W.K.
Codd, L.G.
Collis, A.L.
Conlan, V.P.
Constable, B.J.
Cooper, S.A.
Copeland, A.J.
Crane, I.J.
Crane, S.
Cronin, A.M.

YEAR 10-B
MR. R.H. DIXON

Davies, A.P.
Davies, T.B.
Day, C.J.
Dean, M.D.
Diffen, M.W.
Doig, J.A.

Drayton, N.G.F.
Dring, D.J.
Eggleston, S.J.
Eginton, D.M.
Elson, B.P.
Eynon, L.J.O.
Fitzgerald, S.O.
Fletcher, I.R.
Forehan, M.T.
Forgan, P.L.
French, A.P.M.
Geoghegan, A.J.P.
Gilmour, M.G.W.
Glauert, A.P.
Goldie, A.N.
Gordon, J.H.
Gouge, V.D.
Gray, J.W.
Handley, C.
Harle, R.A.C.
Hawson, T.M.
Haywood, G.J.
Heinrich, R.W.
Henderson, R.D.
Ingenluyff, G.W.

YEAR 10-C
MR. P.M. DRAPER

Henville, T.W.
Hill, T.J.M.
Hobbs, D.M.T.
Hoffman, B.I.
Hogan, M.V.
Hookway, J.G.
Horton, G.F.
Howard, M.E.
Hughes, T.P.
Hutchins, A.J.
Jansen, M.A.
Jenkins, T.A.
Johnson, A.J.
Jol, N.A.
Jones, G.D.
Jones, H.T.
Jones, L.P.J.
Just, J.
Kitto, D.W.
Lampe, J.E.
Lang, A.
Law, J.R.
Lawrence, S.G.
Lewendon, E.A.
Lim, B.
Llanwarne, G.D.H.
Loh, G.I.
McAuliffe, A.
McGregor, S.Mc.
McKenzie, R.P.

YEAR 10-D
MR. A.H. LONDON

Mah, W.Y.
Marchant, L.W.
Marshall, D.J.
Masters, R.D.
Melsom, M.J.
Michael, G.C.
Mills, A.N.
Minchin, P.de.E.
Moller, S.J.
Moore, G.C.G.
More, A.B.
Muir, R.D.
Murray, P.L.R.
Nathan, R.C.
Neale, T.J.
Openshaw, A.I.
Oxley, S.T.
Painter, M.L.
Palassis, A.T.

Parish, S.J.
Parry, A.C.
Penistan, J.L.
Plester, A.
Pool, S.J.
Price, D.S.
Ramm, C.V.
Rees, M.D.
Regan, P.J.
Reid, C.R.M.
Reilly, M.M.

YEAR 10-E
MR. K. HOLLOWAY

Reynolds, N.J.
Robarts, S.P.
Robins, A.M.
Rodwell, J.L.
Rowe, M.T.
Shenton, P.E.
Siemer, C.
Smirk, D.D.
Solomon, G.F.
Stienstra, N.J.
Syme, D.A.
Tann, C.P.A.
Tennekoon, P.R.
Thomson, T.M.
Thomson, J.M.
Troughton, R.H.
Tullett, J.R.
Tyson, P.J.
Varey, W.J.
Vinci, T.J.
Wallace, W.R.
Watson, A.A.
Watts, C.J.
Wharton, M.R.
Whyte, M.B.
Williams, G.T.
Williams, R.J.
Willis, H.G.R.
Wilson, M.J.
Younge, G.J.

YEAR 11-A
MR. M. COLE

Arndt, S.A.
Badger, K.D.
Barton, D.B.
Beck, J.S.M.
Boyd, N.M.R.
Bradshaw, C.W.
Buchanan, A.J.
Butcher, R.G.
Carew-Reid, J.H.
Cole, A.J.H.
Cox, S.R.G.

Colours & Honours

HONOUR BLAZERS

A.R. Bartley
S.R.G. Cox
A.N. King
G.D. Moir
S.R. Pate
P.W. Reid
T.C. Reynolds
M.S. Whitford

CRICKET COLOURS

J.N. Bailie
A.R. Bartley
M.J. Guest
R.J. Hartill
T.N. Jenkins
J.R. Johnson

Cullingford, R.P.
Dardah, M.S.
Dasgupta, R.
Davies, R.J.
Dixon, J.J.
Edgley, M.E.
Elliott, P.
Evans, D.J.J.
Forgan, J.G.
Forrester, K.B.
Fraser, M.J.
Freeman, G.J.
Goh, H.L.
Gouge, J.A.
De Vries, M.D.

YEAR 11-B
MR. D.C. FARDON

Graaug, R.S.
Gulland, D.R.
Hatherly, R.L.
Hewitt, S.M.
Hogan, T.M.
Hood, C.
Horton, J.W.
Humphry, R.W.
Hurley, R.E.
Hutcherson, T.W.B.
James, M.C.
Jeary, D.A.
Johnson, J.R.
Kanders, B.
Kerr, J.D.
King, M.A.
Kitchen, D.J.
Koh, W.H.
Kyme, S.R.O.
Lawrence, C.A.
Leary, M.H.
Lee, J.A.C.
Lyons, B.S.
McDonald, T.
McKenzie, P.S.
Mantle, B.J.

YEAR 11-C
MR. M.J. SIBSON

Marsh, A.P.
Michael, P.B.W.
Middlemas, V.
Miller, J.W.
Moore, C.D.G.
Moyes, D.J.
Murray, A.S.
Nagappa, R.A.
Nelson, S.A.
Nicholas, M.M.
O'Halloran, R.S.

A.J. Pate
R.J. Powell
P.C. Richmond
R.E. Strauss
P.T. White
M.S. Whitford

CRICKET HONOURS

J.R. Johnson
R.E. Strauss

BASKETBALL COLOURS

M.G. Copeland
P.R. Crump
D.M. Hart
A.J. King
C.A. Lawrence
G.D. Moir
I.J.W. Putt
G.S.M. Raitt

BASKETBALL HONOURS

G.D. Moir

Ormonde, R.A.
Ormonde, D.G.
Oversby, G.W.
Pate, A.J.
Pegus, M.W.
Peterson, S.R.
Plester, T.J.
Powell, M.D.
Powell, T.G.
Price, M.W.
Putt, I.J.W.
Raad, J.E.G.
Rae, D.A.
Raitt, G.S.M.
Rees, D.J.
Rendell, A.J.P.

YEAR 11-D
MR. P.S. HOPPER

Richards, T.J.
Rose, A.J.
Ross, B.A.
Saggers, G.J.
Saint, P.G.
Salom, A.G.
Samuels, M.
Shephard, P.C.
Shilling, P.D.R.
Smart, D.J.
Smith, D.A.
Smith, P.K.
Smith, R.A.
Sullivan, J.S.
Sutherland, G.D.K.
Taplin, R.H.
Thomas, G.N.
Twentyman, J.T.L.
Usher, J.E.
Watts, T.L.
Webb, D.
Welch, H.K.
Wheatley, B.R.
Whittington, R.J.
Wilkie, A.D.M.
Williams, B.R.
Williams, C.
Wills, M.J.
Wrightson, B.E.

YEAR 12-A
MR. J.A. PEMBERTON

Anderson, G.R.
Ansell, S.F.
Bailie, J.N.
Bailie, K.J.
Barrie, S.C.
Bartley, A.R.
Battley, J.V.

Booth, B.J.
Bowra, T.G.
Brockman, J.C.
Burns, S.B.
Burton, T.H.
Butler, T.K.
Buttsworth, P.M.
Channer, K.J.
Codd, M.G.
Cooksley, D.R.
Copeland, M.G.
Crump, P.R.
Curran, J.L.
Day, M.L.
Doust, B.J.
Dring, G.W.
Eagle, N.F.
Edwards, C.J.
Elliott, G.
Ellison, D.C.
Evans, G.J.S.
Flaherty, M.B.

YEAR 12-B
MR. R.E. MERRELLS

Flower, A.S.
Fox, P.G.
French, J.S.M.
Gilmour, R.N.
Gough, M.S.
Graaug, D.A.
Gray, S.J.
Gregg, M.C.
Gribble, N.L.
Grylls, R.J.
Guest, M.J.
Harris, G.D.
Hart, D.M.
Hartill, R.J.
Hay, R.M.J.
Henville, W.S.
Hill, P.R.
Horton, C.E.
Huxtable, R.S.
Iddison, R.T.
Ironsides, N.D.
King, A.J.
King, A.N.
Kohler, M.P.I.
McGlew, A.J.C.
McKevitt, M.B.F.
Malacari, P.D.

YEAR 12-C
MR. D.J. MORRISSY

Marshall, B.P.
Marshall, S.F.
Martin, G.D.

ROWING COLOURS

S.R.G. Cox
B.J. Doust
K.B. Forrester
S.J. Gray
R.M.J. Hay
M.B.F. McKevitt
A.J. Parry
H. de T. Reynolds
Cox's Badge: H.A. Jolly

ROWING HONOURS

S.R.G. Cox

SWIMMING COLOURS

Open
G. Elliott
A.N. King
A.J.C. McGlew
J.S. French
J.G. Evans
N.R. Boyd

Mercer, S.P.
Miller, B.R.
Moir, G.D.
Mollett, A.J.
Moore, F.R.
Morton, P.W.A.
Mounsey, K.F.
Moyes, T.C.
Nelson, M.S.
Niemi, D.R.
Norrie, S.L.
Parkinson, W.D.
Parnham, B.J.
Parry, A.J.
Pate, S.R.
Patrick, K.J.
Pedersen, E.H.
Powell, R.J.
Price, A.S.
Reid, P.W.
Reynolds, D.G.
Reynolds, H. de T.
Reynolds, T.C.
Richmond, P.C.
Robinson, C.J.

YEAR 12-D
MR. R.H. DETTMAN

Rockell, J.S.B.
Rousset, R.
Rowe, P.J.
Samuels, D.A.
Schupp, M.J.
Smith, P.A.
Smith, P.W.
Smyth, M.A.
Solomon, D.T.
Stafford, A.N.
Steensma, D.H.
Strauss, R.E.
Thomas, N.L.
Vivian-Williams, J.
Wall, D.J.
Webster, J.D.
Weeks, G.T.
Wells, M.D.
Wharton, B.R.
White, P.T.
Whitford, M.S.
Wong, C.M.
Wood, S.C.
Worrell, N.
Yeo, C.J.
Yeoward, D.N.
Yew, M.C.

T.C. Reynolds
M.S. Nelson

A.J. Parry

U/16

T.J. Plester
Y.K. Mah
A.P. Marsh
R.P. Cullingford
A.G. Salom
R.S. O'Halloran
S.R. Pate
J.W. Horton

SWIMMING HONOURS

Y.K. Mah

TENNIS COLOURS

K.J. Patrick
R.N. Gilmour
N.F. Eagle
M.E. Edgley
S.M. McGregor
A.P. Marsh

T.L. Watts
H.G.R. Willis

CHESS COLOURS

T.C. Reynolds
M.G. Codd
R.H. Taplin
L.P.J. Jones
S.A. Cooper

DEBATING COLOURS

R.J. Rousset
A.J.C. McGlew
S.R. Pate
S.C. Barrie

DEBATING HONOURS

R.J. Rousset
A.J.C. McGlew

GYMNASTIC COLOURS

D.J. Kitchen
A.N. King
C.J. Robinson
D.A. German

GYMNASTIC HONOURS

D.J. Kitchen
A.N. King
C.J. Robinson

FOOTBALL COLOURS

G.D. Moir
J.N. Bailye
S.L. Norrie
R.J. Grylls
M.J. Guest

K.J. Patrick
M.G. Copeland
P.R. Crump
B.R. Wharton
N.L. Thomas
J. Vivian-Williams
I.J.W. Putt
J.W. Horton
T.M. Thomson
M.J. Bonadeo
T.A. Jenkins
A.S. Price
S.R.G. Cox
P.C. Shephard
J.A.C. Lee
D.T. Solomon
A.J. King

FOOTBALL HONOURS

G.D. Moir
J.N. Bailye

RUGBY COLOURS

S.R. Pate
G. Elliott
M.D. Wells
R.J. Rousset
A.J. Mollett
A.J. Parry
M.B.F. McKevitt
M.S. Nelson
M.D. Powell
J.R. Johnson
R.P. Cullingford
M.M. Nicholas
L.P.J. Jones
G.N. Thomas

G.S.M. Raitt
P. Elliott
M.H. Leary

RUGBY HONOURS

S.R. Pate
J.R. Johnson
R.P. Cullingford
R.J. Rousset

CROSS COUNTRY COLOURS

V.P. Conlan
N.G.F. Drayton
D.J. Smart
R.W. Heinrich
M.M. Reilly
J.B. Carrington-Jones

CROSS COUNTRY HONOURS

V.P. Conlan

HOCKEY COLOURS

A.S. Barrett
T.H. Burton
A.D.J. Cole
B.J. Constable
B.P. Marshall
A.J. Pate
H. de T. Reynolds
T.C. Reynolds
P.C. Richmond
M.S. Whitford
N. Worrell

HOCKEY HONOURS

T.C. Reynolds
M.S. Whitford

ATHLETICS COLOURS

G.D. Moir
G.J. Saggars
P.R. Crump
M.S. Whitford
M.J. Guest
K.B. Forrester
G.W. Dring
G.S.M. Raitt
T.H. Burton
P.S. McKenzie
A.N. King
S.R.G. Cox
K.D. Badger
S.F. Marshall
V.P. Conlan
R.J. Grylls
G.N. Thomas
J.W. Horton
R.S. O'Halloran
P.C. Shephard
S.F. Ansell
R.J. Davies
T.M. Thomson
T.K. Butler

ATHLETIC HONOURS

V.P. Conlan
T.M. Thomson
R.J. Grylls

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARDS

The following Silver Awards were presented at Perry Lakes Stadium by the Hon. Sir Charles Court, O.B.E. M.L.A. on the 21st November, 1980.

T.J. Plester
T.M. Hogan
R.S. Grauaug
B.R. Williams
J.W. Horton
R.J. Davies
D.G. Ormonde
S.G.A. Arndt

G.D.K. Sutherland
R.W. Humphry
J.A.C. Lee
A.J. Pate
J.S.M. Beck
D.R. Gulland
B.S. Lyons
J.J. Dixon

The following Bronze Awards were presented at Claremont Town Council Chambers by the Mayor, Mr. B.H. Houston, J.P. on the 18th November, 1980.

G.D.H. Llanwarne
C. Handley
A. Plester
C.P.A. Tann
A.M. Cronin
D.J. Dring
M.B. Whyte
R.D. Masters
M.V. Hogan
T.M. Hawson
R.D. Henderson
G.J. Haywood
S. Crane

D.S. Burton
R.A.C. Harle
A.J. Brogan
S.T. Oxley
M.L. Painter
R.W. Heinrich
G.D. Jones
A.J. Hutchins
A.B. More
T.M. Thomson
I.J. Crane
D.M.T. Hobbs
T.J.M. Hill