

CHRIST CHURCH GRAMMAR SCHOOL  
CLAREMONT, WESTERN AUSTRALIA



THE  
MITRE

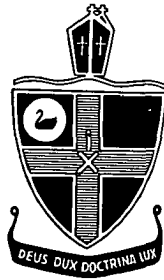
DECEMBER, 1964

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# THE MITRE

The Magazine of  
**CHRIST CHURCH GRAMMAR SCHOOL**  
Claremont,  
Western Australia.



**Vol. XVII**  
**No. 4**  
**December, 1964.**

Blocks by Art Photo Engravers.  
Elswood Press Pty. Ltd., 85 Rees St., O'Connor.

**CHRIST CHURCH GRAMMAR SCHOOL  
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MISS K. NICHOLLS.

**Supervisor-Caterer:**

W. H. LEAVER.

## SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1964

### SCHOOL PREFECTS

P. N. Hollingsworth (Captain of School), R. S. Nixon (Senior Prefect), E. T. Drok, J. Gorringe, P. L. Lamb, J. A. Macartney, J. M. Mercer, B. R. Morris, C. P. Moyes, M. S. S. Price, R. A. Sands, R. G. Smith, J. F. G. Stevenson, N. C. Strahan, D. P. Ryan, D. J. Williams.

### SPORTS CAPTAINS

**Cricket:** Captain, D. P. Ryan; Vice-Captain, G. J. Calder  
**Rowing:** Captain, E. T. Drok; Vice-Captain, R. S. Nixon  
**Swimming:** Captain, W. R. Bird; Vice-Captain, J. M. Mercer  
**Tennis:** Captain, I. R. Eckersley; Vice-Captain, S. G. L. Hamilton  
**Football:** Captain, P. Hollingsworth; Vice-Captain, D. P. Ryan  
**Hockey:** Captain, J. Woodman; Vice-Captain, C. Munro  
**Rugby:** Captain, R. S. Nixon; Vice-Captain, J. Stevenson  
**Shooting:** Captain, M. R. Mackie;  
**Athletics:** Captain, R. S. Nixon; Vice-Captain, J. Dowson  
**Gymnastics:** Captain, L. J. Scott; Vice-Captain, J. Henderson  
**Senior Cadet Under Officer:** R. G. Smith  
**Pavilion Prefect:** G. J. Calder  
**Chapel Prefect:** A. A. Treadgold  
**Library Prefect:** G. J. Higham  
**Tuck Shop:** B. R. Morris

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**Queenslea:** Mr. Burns, Mr. Watkins; Captain, B. R. Morris; Vice-Captain, R. A. Sands  
**Romsey:** Mr. Fell, Mr. Hammond; Captain, R. G. Smith; Vice-Captain, D. J. Williams  
**Wolsey:** Mr. Peter, Mr. Pate; Captain, R. S. Nixon; Vice-Captain, G. J. Calder

### THE SCHOOL COMMITTEE

The Headmaster, Mr. Blackwood, Mr. O'Hara, Mr. MacLeod, Mr. Rucks, Mr. Burns, Mr. Fell, Mr. Breese, Mr. Hayles, Mr. Watkins, Mr. Hammond, Mr. Peter, Mr. Pate, Mr. Gray, Mr. Kovacs, Mr. Bowker, Mr. Hutchison, P. N. Hollingsworth, R. S. Nixon, P. L. Lamb, B. R. Morris, R. G. Smith, D. P. Ryan, E. T. Drok, W. R. Bird, I. R. Eckersley, J. R. Woodman, M. R. Mackie, G. Flintoff, B. J. Leader, J. A. T. Ransom, R. J. Rudyard, R. A. Sands, G. J. Higham, A. A. Treadgold, G. J. Calder

### 'MITRE' COMMITTEE

D. I. Laurie (Editor), J. Anderson (Sports Editor), Mr. Hodge, Mr. Peter



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## EDITORIAL

It is said that a British Guards Regiment has above its barracks gate: "Most is expected from those to whom most has been given." With this in mind we would do well to consider our own position and to realise how greatly privileged we are.

We are privileged in being a highly prosperous nation neighbouring upon millions of people living in or near starvation. As a community we occupy a happy place in the nation with our state, potentially possessing the greatest wealth in the nation. As a school within this community we enjoy an education and advantages not available to all.

Thus we must realise our responsibilities to our school, community and nation. As

individuals we should, either in the classroom or on the playing field, try to give some return to the school. As a school we must give some return to the community, in the supporting of its appeals or in some form of public service such as the cadet corps. In due course we must also play our part as a community in making some return to the nation, academically or politically. Lastly, in the future, we, as a nation, must make some effort to bridge the gulf that separates us from our neighbours in language, custom and in different standards of living.

In conclusion, we at Christ Church are especially privileged and most shall be expected from us.

## SCHOOL NOTES

### Retirements:

We are particularly sorry to be losing — through retirement — three senior members of the Staff: Mr. and Mrs. O'Connor and Mr. Rucks.

Mr. Rucks has been at Christ Church since 1946 and is therefore the most senior member of the Staff. He has served the School well as a teacher of Science and general subjects and in many other capacities. Recent members of the School need no reminding of his splendid organisation of the Boat Shed. His work for the Boat Club has helped considerably in the School's remarkable series of successes in the Head of the River Regatta. He has for several years been Sports Master and during this time he has re-organised the method of issuing and caring for sports gear. He was also responsible for the more complex organisation of grounds and transport made necessary by the completion of the Mount Claremont grounds and facilities. He has seen the School pass through the difficult post-war years and the subsequent period of reconstruction in the late 1940's during which he acted in various senior positions.

Boys of the School will not know of the many years of service that he has given to the teaching profession in various onerous voluntary offices. These have included the Vice-Presidency of the Science Teachers' Association for which he has received the highest award of the Association — honorary Life Membership; founding Presidency of the Independent Schools Salaried Officers' Association and membership of the Committee of the Independent Schools Masters' Association. In fact few teachers in this State have contributed as much to the profession as a whole.

Mr. O'Connor was born in Eire and is a graduate of that famous ancient University, Trinity College Dublin. He went to Hong Kong to join the Colonial Government Service there. He became Head-

master of Queen's College (a very large boys' school) and was a prisoner of war in Hong Kong. After the war he entered the administrative side of the Colonial Service and acted as Director of Education and as a member of the Legislative Council. On retiring from the Colonial Service he came to Western Australia and the School was very fortunate to be able to appoint him Senior Mathematics Master in 1952. His scholarship, wide experience and professional skill have led to the School obtaining a reputation for excellence in mathematics teaching. More junior members of staff, as well as boys, have found his advice invaluable. The tradition of excellence in mathematics, fostered by him in the School, should inspire those who succeed him.

Two years after Mr. O'Connor's appointment his wife joined the Staff as Art Mistress. After education in Liverpool and Manchester Mrs. O'Connor also taught in Hong Kong. She published a book, "The Teaching of Art in Hong Kong" summing up her years of experience there. After the war she lectured in Art at Northcote Training College before coming to Western Australia with her family. Her enthusiasm for Art and her skill as a teacher have raised the standards of Art in the School: individual successes of her past and present pupils and the high standard of their work collectively in recent exhibitions demonstrated this. She has been known to the boys by the affectionately respectful title of "Ma'am."

These three members of Staff will be greatly missed by the boys and by other members of Staff. We will see Mr. and Mrs. Rucks frequently we are sure at various school functions, but Mr. and Mrs. O'Connor leave shortly for retirement in Eire. We know that they will regret leaving many friends here but this regret will be outweighed by the prospect of reunion with their families, and with their daughter and her family in particular.

The boys and the Staff join in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Rucks and Mr. and Mrs. O'Connor many years of happiness in retirement.

### **Buildings:**

A testimony both to the great expansion of the School, and to the still increasing emphasis of Science in Education, the new Science block has rapidly taken shape on the site in the last few months.

Since the first materials appeared on the grounds, building has gone on apace, despite heavy rain in the early stages. A small army of helmeted workers, with attendant machinery, has produced consistent evidence of their activity, with a concatenation of sound that has distracted the all too easily diverted students in nearby classrooms. By Christmas, however, the workers will have departed and in the new year, new sounds will come. Upstairs the new Physics will echo the shrill whine of audio-oscillators, and the staccato chatter of the decade counter, while down below the drone of the centrifuges will periodically rise above the steady whirring of the exhaust fans.

Sounds unfamiliar to the science student of a previous decade will become commonplace to many, for a characteristic of the current revolution in science teaching is the tremendous increase in variety of equipment to aid today's students. Those of us who can remember the time — not so long ago — when the present building site contained the school tennis courts, and physics, chemistry and biology shared the one laboratory, may well be envious of the student today. Perhaps the greatest leap forward, however, is seen in the provision of advanced laboratories — giving facilities for student research in both physics and chemistry — and the astrology platform. This represents a positive step towards encouraging those talented individuals, who in times past have all too often been neglected in educational institutions.

On the more mundane side, the construction of four new classrooms is to be welcomed. This will ease time-tabling problems, to the benefit of both Staff and students. Finally, we must congratulate the architects on the design and production of a building which, while remaining highly functional, is pleasing to the eye, with an expert blending of the modern building materials used in its construction.

### **Nuclear Research Foundation Scholarship to 1965 Summer Science School:**

The School is very proud to record that one of the members of this year's VI BS, Bruce Varley, has been awarded one of the two scholarships awarded to Western Australian sub-Leaving students to enable them to attend the Summer Science School conducted at the University of Sydney in January 1965. His return fares to Sydney will be paid, and he will receive a book containing the lectures given by the eminent scientists visiting Australia for the School on the theme of 'Time.' In addition he will receive a suitably engraved medal to mark his attendance at the School. Bruce has shown a well-developed practical interest in electronics and has entered a project entitled "Microwaves in Waveguides" in the 1964 Science Talent Search conducted by the Science Teachers' Association of Western Australia.

Mr. C. M. R. Gray has completed his second year as Honorary Secretary of the Science Teachers' Association of Western Australia. During May he was one of the Official delegates to the conference of the Australian Science Teachers' Association in Canberra. At the end of second term he represented the Association at the Official Opening of the "Science in the Development of Australia" Exhibition held in Melbourne by the Science Teachers' Association of Victoria, and took part in a conference of interstate representatives on matters concerning the formation of an Australian Science Education Foundation in the near future.

John F. Harriott, a member of the 1963 Upper Sixth, was awarded the Kodak Prize for his entry entitled "The Green Plant" in the Science Talent Search for 1963. He addressed a large audience of Science

Teachers and members of the public on his project along with five other young people who spoke on their work before the presentation of prizes by the Dean of the Faculty of Science, Dr. E. P. Hodgkin.

## SPEECH NIGHT, 1963

The Chairman of the Council, Dr. Leigh Cook, opened proceedings with a speech of welcome. The Headmaster then presented the fifty-third Annual Report.

Mr. Moyes commenced by referring to new school buildings in progress. 1963 saw the Memorial Buildings used for the first time, and the Memorial Pavilion at Mt. Claremont was opened. 1964 should see further improvement of this area, including the start of new tennis courts, while at school the new science wing should start to take shape soon.

There were some interesting developments in teaching methods. At the Preparatory School, television was used successfully, acting as a "window on the world" to give a sense of reality to lessons. The arithmetic syllabus has been adapted to the change to decimal coinage, and Cuisenaire is now being used throughout the Preparatory School.

The School had a sound academic year. The pass rate in the Junior was 80.8% compared with the State percentage of 73.4%, and five boys gained Post-Junior Secondary School Scholarships, out of the 44 awarded in the State. At Leaving level, the pass rate of 69% compared well with the State figure of 61.4%; thirty-two boys matriculated, twenty-three gaining Commonwealth Scholarships, and four general exhibitions, and two subject exhibitions were gained. Mr. Moyes also praised the work of the present VIth forms, but was disappointed at the lack of persistence and application of some boys, which he attributed to a false sense of values.

The difficulties of planning courses for the Middle School were brought out clearly

by Mr. Moyes: in the IVth form the mental age range was from 11 years to 16 years, yet these boys would all sit for the same junior in three years' time. Alterations to courses are planned accordingly.

Hard work has been done in the library, and the system, based on that of the University library, is now working well. Music also has gone ahead. However, Mr. Moyes looked forward to the time when the School would have adequate facilities for music, art, and the crafts. Every boy can do something well. The School's duty is to find and develop this latent ability, so that the boy may offer his talents to the service of the community.

The Headmaster then praised the high standard of Physical Education, which culminated in over 600 boys taking part in the School Gymnastic Display. The Cadet Corps also had a very successful year.

Mr. Moyes went on to stress the importance of boys having a purpose in life. In our prosperous times there is no adversity for some, no challenge requiring qualities such as "toughness of mind, resilience of character, tolerance, a robust willingness to 'have a go', humility and sensitivity," and so these qualities often remain undeveloped. An environment must be provided which fires the boys to dedicate their lives to a cause. As Dr. Arnold of Rugby said: "It might not be possible to make boys wise; but they must be taught to love and respect wisdom. It was beyond anyone's power to force people to be good; but it was wrong to fail to show that it was the duty of man to strive towards the good and that his true happiness lay in making the attempt." The courage and will to



## SENIOR SCHOOL PRIZE LIST, 1963

<b>VI A.</b>	
English (O. C. Trimby Memorial Prize) .....	P. G. da C. Foss P. F. Hopwood
Maths. (Dean Foster Prize) .....	P. F. Hopwood
Physics (A. R. Baxter Cox Memorial Prize) .....	G. O. Stewart
Chemistry (The Richborough Prize) .....	G. O. Stewart
Latin (Archdeacon L. W. Parry Memorial Prize) .....	G. O. Stewart G. Keady
French (Archdeacon L. W. Parry Memorial Prize) .....	G. Keady
History (Fraser Calthrop Prize) .....	B. J. Menzies
Biology (K. Calthrop Prize) .....	J. E. Burgess J. E. Burgess P. J. Gifford
Geography .....	P. P. Andrews
Geology .....	G. Price
Economics .....	P. A. T. Colliver
Art .....	J. G. Busch B. G. Hutchison R. D. Irvine M. S. S. Price
General Merit .....	
Dux of the School (R. H. Parry Memorial Prize) .....	G. Keady

<b>VI B.</b>	
Dux (R. H. Parry Memorial Prize) .....	P. N. Hollingsworth
Physics (A. R. Baxter Cox Memorial Prize) .....	P. N. Hollingsworth
French (Alfred Sandover Prize) .....	P. N. Hollingsworth
Divinity (Bishop of the North West Prize) .....	R. O. Edeson
History (Fraser Calthrop Prize) .....	R. O. Edeson
English (K. Calthrop Prize) .....	G. W. Blackburn
Maths. (R. Simonsen Memorial Prize) .....	L. J. Scott
Chemistry (The Richborough Prize) .....	J. A. Hillman
German .....	J. A. Hillman
Latin (Alfred Sandover Prize) .....	J. A. Southwood
Biology .....	C. J. M. Allsop
Geography .....	J. F. G. Stevenson
Geology .....	J. F. G. Stevenson
Economics .....	M. R. Mackie
Art .....	R. W. Ellis

General Merit .....	D. N. Harley J. Henderson B. M. Jones S. J. Millar R. S. Nixon A. J. B. Scott R. G. Smith
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<b>V A.</b>	
Dux .....	D. I. Laurie
Latin (Alfred Sandover Prize) .....	D. I. Laurie
Divinity .....	B. E. C. Varley
Chemistry (Eggleston Science Prize) .....	B. E. C. Varley
English (The Roy Gibson Memorial Prize) .....	C. J. H. Courtney
French .....	C. J. H. Courtney
German .....	C. J. H. Courtney
Maths. (Old Boys' Association Prize) .....	D. Perlman
Physics (Eggleston Science Prize) .....	J. Anderson
History .....	R. Rudyard
General Merit .....	R. W. Peet J. P. Trevelyan P. A. Allen-Williams

<b>V B.</b>	
Dux .....	G. V. Blackburn
Bookkeeping .....	G. V. Blackburn
Divinity .....	B. Sedgman
English .....	E. J. R. Hammond
Geography .....	M. M. Hickey
General Merit .....	R. A. Campbell F. M. S. Hollingsworth R. M. Kerr

<b>V C.</b>	
Dux .....	R. S. B. Burridge
Divinity .....	R. S. B. Burridge
English .....	N. C. Taylor
General Merit .....	J. R. Gundry K. R. Partridge W. T. Rischbieth

<b>V D.</b>	
Dux .....	R. F. Edwards
English .....	R. F. Edwards
Biology .....	R. F. Edwards
Divinity .....	B. W. Brislin
Art .....	J. R. Elsegood
Woodwork .....	R. R. House
General Merit .....	D. S. Palfreyman P. J. Stanley G. R. Teasdale

**S.J.A.**  
 Dux ..... D. N. Anderson  
 Divinity ..... D. N. Anderson  
 English (O. C. Trimby Memorial Prize) ..... J. W. Derham  
 General Merit ..... G. T. Ferrero  
 P. W. Padbury  
 A. J. Allen-Williams

**S.J.B.**  
 Dux ..... G. J. Silbert  
 Divinity ..... R. D. Sharpe  
 English ..... D. J. Hohnen  
 General Merit ..... J. F. Clarke  
 G. F. Totterdell  
 I. B. Turton

**S.J.C.**  
 Dux ..... P. S. Holten  
 Divinity ..... D. L. Harrison  
 English ..... M. B. Devine  
 General Merit ..... P. J. Crane  
 G. G. Lauri  
 J. P. van Dieren

**S.J.D.**  
 Dux ..... D. M. Prosser  
 Divinity ..... T. J. Wyatt  
 English ..... T. J. Wyatt  
 General Merit ..... G. J. Collins  
 A. L. House  
 J. M. Stanton

**IV (A)**  
 Dux ..... W. M. Dewing  
 Divinity ..... R. B. Campbell  
 English ..... D. N. Apthorp  
 General Merit ..... H. T. Derham  
 I. H. Synnott  
 R. L. Turnbull

**IV (B)**  
 Dux ..... S. S. Spencer  
 English ..... S. S. Spencer  
 Divinity ..... R. I. Eddington  
 General Merit ..... R. W. J. Howe  
 J. D. Rickard  
 F. S. Venn

**IV (C)**  
 Dux ..... J. F. Steere  
 Divinity ..... J. F. Steere  
 English ..... D. C. Airey  
 General Merit ..... K. House  
 R. Johnson  
 P. F. Nixon

**IV (D)**  
 Dux ..... N. McPhail  
 Divinity ..... N. McPhail  
 English ..... L. J. Robinson  
 General Merit ..... D. S. Avery  
 K. Baston  
 I. G. Prosser

**SPECIAL PRIZES**  
 Woolclassing (K. W. Edwards Prize) ..... M. R. Harrington  
 Music Prize ..... H. P. L. Martin

**PREPARATORY SCHOOL PRIZE LIST, 1963**

**P.7 (M)**  
 English ..... M. L. Taylor  
 Divinity ..... C. C. Sharpe  
 General Merit ..... A. J. Brockis  
 A. R. Glanvill  
 T. H. Lord  
 C. R. Pye

**P.7 (L)**  
 English (E. N. Browne-Cooper Prize) ..... J. R. B. Ley  
 Divinity ..... K. Royce  
 General Merit ..... C. E. Dermer  
 D. A. Kirkman  
 A. P. Robertson  
 T. H. Strahan

**P.6 (K)**  
 English ..... M. T. Coate  
 Divinity ..... D. C. Miller  
 General Merit ..... S. C. Burton  
 L. P. Drok  
 M. E. Durance  
 D. S. Rawlinson

**P.6 (M)**  
 English ..... J. C. G. Buxton  
 Divinity ..... P. Sandford  
 General Merit ..... J. P. Newnham  
 M. I. Sadka  
 M. Taft

**P.5**  
 English ..... M. W. Robinson  
 Divinity ..... P. C. Thomson  
 General Merit ..... D. J. Carroll  
 W. J. Clements  
 R. L. McKenzie  
 J. C. Wittus

**P.4**  
 English ..... D. J. Germain  
 Divinity ..... N. M. H. Johnson  
 General Merit ..... C. J. Hoffmann  
 A. Leckie  
 M. B. O'Hara  
 C. S. Witt



## UNIVERSITY OF WESTERN AUSTRALIA, 1963

### University General Exhibitions:

Hopwood, P. F.

Keady, G.

Stewart, G. O.

**B. P. University Technical Scholarship:** Hopwood, P. F.

**Commonwealth Forestry Scholarship:** Vernon, J. B.

### Commonwealth Scholarships:

Andrews, P. P.

Hopwood, P. F.

Nicholson, C. J.

Beetson, B. R.

Hutchison, B. G.

Price, D. J.

Broertjes, R. W.

Irvine, R. D.

Price, G. L.

Cann, R. J.

Keady, G.

Price, M. S. S.

Davies, P. W.

Lee, R. W. G.

Snow, P. J. R.

Foss, P. G.

Menzies, B. J.

Stewart, G. O.

### Leaving Certificate (\*) and Matriculation (†). Distinctions shown by first letter of subject.

Andrews, P. P. (MA, MB, P, C, B) \* †

Hart, J. A. \* †

Nicholson, C. J. (E) \* †

Armstrong, D. W. \* †

Highet, G. J. \* †

Norgard, R. S. \* †

Beetson, B. R. (MA, P) \* †

Hopwood, P. F. (E, H, MA, MB, P) \* †

Parker, I. N. \* †

Bonifant, D. J. \* †

Hugall, R. J. \* †

Phillips, P. K. \* †

Broertjes, R. W. (MA, C) \* †

Hunt, M. W. \* †

Price, D. J. (MA) \* †

Busch, J. G. (H, P) \* †

Hutchison B. G. (L, F, MA, MB, P, C) \* †

Price, G. L. (E, MA, MB) \* †

Burgess, J. E. (MA) \* †

Irvine, R. D. (E, MA, MB, P, C) \* †

Price, M. S. S. (MA, P, C) \* †

Cann, R. J. (G) \* †

Keady, G. (L, F, MA, MB, P, C) \* †

Sholl, P. K. \*

Cook, M. D. \* †

Leach, G. P. (E) \* †

Snow, P. J. R. (MA) \* †

Davies, P. W. (MA, MB, P, C) \* †

Lee, R. W. G. (MA, MB) \* †

Stewart, G. O. (L, F, MA, MB, P, C) \* †

Eastman, G. T. †

Manning, M. C. \*

Thompson, J. M. B. \*

Evans, J. H. \* †

Menzies, B. J. (H) \* †

Tomlinson, G. P. \*

Foss, P. G. (E, MA, MB, P, C) \* †

Minchin, R. I. \*

Treadgold, A. A. \*

Gifford, P. J. \*

Missen, G. R. \* †

Tredwell, R. W. \*

Frizzell, P. J. \* †

Moyes, C. P. \* †

Vernon J. B. \* †

Haines, B. J. \* †

Watt, Y. K. (P) \* †

### Post Junior Secondary School Scholarships:

Anderson, J.

Courtney, C. J. H.

Laurie, D. I.

### Bank Education Service Scholarship:

Rudyard, R. J.

### Gowrie Secondary School Scholarship:

Keady, G.

### Junior Certificate:

Ablett, C. J.

Dowling, M. E.

Jones, B. M.

Peet, R. W.

Albany, C.

Drabble, D. G.

Jones, K. A.

Perkins, J. R.

Allen-Williams, P. A.

Eastman, W. A.

Kerr, R. M.

Perlin, D.

Anderson, J.

Edwards, R. F.

Klopper, K. L.

Porter, M. R.

Baldwin, R. J.

Elliott, J. F.

Laurent, G. J.

Ransom, J. A.

Ball, M. J.

Ellis, M. J.

Laurie, D. I.

Riley, C. W.

Baston, G. M. H.

Eyres, A. J.

Law, D. S.

Rischbieth, W. T.

Benwell, G. K.

Ferguson, M. P.

Leach, H. P.

Royce, J. G.

Best, J. B.

Fleming, A. D.

Lee, G. K.

Rudyard, R. J.

Bibby, M. A.

Goodchild, J. B.

Loh, J. W.

Scott, S. G.

Blackburn, G. V.

Grigg, P. J.

Lumsden, M. J.

Sedgman, B.

Blackburne, G. D. I.

Gundry, J. R.

Luyet, J. R.

Seimons, K. C.

Bonifant, J. G.

Haabjoern, A. P.

Magee, J. S.

Silbert, K. J.

Brislin, B. W.

Haabjoern, M. D.

Maguire, R. D.

Solley, A. D.

Burrige, R. S. B.

Hamilton, S. G. L.

Morris, C. R.

Stanley, P. J.

Campbell, R. A.

Hammond, E. R.

Moss, N. C.

Taylor, N. C.

Cann, G. M.

Harkess, D. A.

Muhling, R. K.

Teasdale, G. R.

Caro, J. C.

Hatch, H. D.

McDonald, G. L.

Tennant, P. J.

Chalmers, D. I.

Hayes, P. M. M.

McKenney, R. F.

Tolhurst, B. W.

Charlesworth, D. J.

Henderson, D. J.

McRostie, L. S.

Trevelyan, J. P.

Clayton, D. M.

Hickey, M. M.

Nash, D. W.

Trimby, M. C.

Cocks, V. M.

Hohnen, G. J.

Newnham, I. A.

Varley, B. E. C.

Cook, D. E. L.

Hoile, V. R.

North, R. G.

Wade, J. R.

Courtney, C. J. H.

Hollingsworth, F. M. S.

Oliver, D. R.

Walker, R. M.

Curtis, J. D.

Hopkin, P. A.

Palfreyman, D. S.

Williams, D. J.

Denison, B. J. H.

House, R. R.

Parsons, G. C.

Winlo, L. R.

Digney, C. M.

Humphries, D. N.

Partridge, K. R.

Witham, E. P.

Doust, J. E.

Jones, B. C. L.

Paterson, T. G.

Wray, M. L.

## HONOURS AND COLOURS, 1964

G. J. Calder P. N. Hollingsworth	P. L. Lamb P. L. Morris	<b>Honour Blazers</b> D. P. Ryan R. A. Sands	J. R. Woodman
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**Craigie**  
 J. Hillman  
 C. Munro  
 M. Price  
 E. Ruse  
 J. Woodman  
 S. Yeo

**Queenslea**  
 M. Haabjoern  
 D. Harkess  
 A. Herbert  
 P. Marshall  
 J. Mercer  
 R. Rudyard  
 A. J. Scott  
 L. J. Scott  
 M. Sherwood  
 J. Stevenson

**House Colours**

<b>Romsey</b> J. Day I. Eckersley D. Law M. Lefroy N. Levinson J. Maley R. G. Smith M. Trimby	<b>Wolsey</b> E. T. Drok J. Gorringe E. Gifford L. S. McRostie W. R. Bird I. G. Nisbet J. H. Dowson
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### Swimming

Colours: J. Bonifant, J. Bookless, J. Henderson, R. Maguire, B. Morris.

### Rowing

Honours: P. L. Lamb, B. R. Morris, R. A. Sands, D. J. Williams, J. R. Woodman.  
 Colours: P. Canaway.

### Tennis

Honours: I. Eckersley.  
 Colours: S. Hamilton, P. Holten.

### Cricket

Honours: G. J. Calder.  
 Colours: J. Anderson, T. Atterton, E. Gifford, A. Herbert, J. Maley, D. J. Shave, A. Treadgold.

### Gymnastics

Honours: L. J. Scott.  
 Colours: J. Henderson, W. T. Rischbieth.

### Rugby

Honours: R. S. Nixon.  
 Colours: G. Flintoff, N. Levinson, M. Mackie, B. R. Morris, G. Stevenson.

### Hockey

Colours: S. Albany, M. Cocks, S. Hamilton, D. Harkess, K. Harrison, L. McRostie, M. Price, R. Sharpe, I. Turton.

### Football

Honours: R. Sands.  
 Colours: C. Ablett, G. Cann, E. Gifford, G. Laurent, I. Nisbet, R. Rudyard, A. J. Scott, R. Shea, N. Strahan.

### Debating

Colours: R. Garton Smith, M. Sherwood.

### Shooting

Colours: R. A. Campbell, C. J. Courtney, G. Flintoff, L. McRostie, N. Taylor.

### Athletics

Honours: J. Dowson, J. Gorringe, P. Lamb.  
 Colours: G. Cann, D. Churchward, E. Gifford, J. Henderson, A. Herbert, A. House, G. Laurent, M. Lefroy, L. Ogden, R. Garton Smith, A. Stephens, J. Winzar.

## PREFECTS' NOTES

This year sixteen prefects were appointed: fourteen rookies plus Ducker and Willy who were veterans of the 1963 campaign. With the swimming only three weeks off, and the title of Head of the River to uphold, there wasn't much time for anything but sport. Seven prefects, Drokky, Bob, Baz, Tree, Willy, Pete and Big Dick, together with Woody, formed the best crew we have had so far.

"Pre's D" was changed this year, with the miscreants doing productive work in the fresh air instead of writing insulting pornography in the classroom. This was quite effective during first and second terms. However, in third term detention was not such a regular affair because the number of malfactors had dwindled, despite the efforts of certain die-hard fourth-formers.

Towards the end of first term, a hockey match against M.L.C. was organised. Some of us had not reached Olympic class at that stage of the season, so we were rather dismayed when we arrived at M.L.C., some in bare feet, some with hockey boots, most with hockey sticks to find their first eleven keyed up and dolled up for a serious match. Eleven or twelve of us trotted out onto the field where we lined up and the M.L.C. captain explained the procedure. After the customary short corroboree the game began. Play was fast and vigorous and it was not long before Drokky effected a magnificent shirt fronting. Unfortunately, most of our team were penalised every time we went near the ball, and it was left to Drokky (ruck), Rickets (rover) and Mick (all over the ground), to save the day with dazzling stickwork. Coach cum umpire Woody was doing us no good on the boundary, so we

moved him onto the ground after half time. It was obvious that the team was missing the services of ace player Bob, who was already packing up for the holidays, but we struggled on and finished with a one-all draw.

Activity in the Common Room was restricted mainly to the slumbering of Rickets and Mick, but on occasions Molly would lead a fine chorus of falsettos, backed by bass baritone Smithy, in competition with Cilla Black and Dusty Springfield.

On Friday afternoons a group of prefects used to squeeze aboard Nick's convertible and Baz's Mini to go and watch the Middle School football at James Battye Oval. We were all sorry to see Nick leave at the end of second term to go farming.

With the Leaving only a few weeks off, everyone is working flat out, and even Jack Mac has had to cut down on the social life. When the exams are over, Pete and Gorro will probably commit Sue-icide.

During this year the School has improved in several activities and is in a position to perform better in Hockey, Football and Athletics next year. We congratulate those who have done so well this year — the First Eight, the tennis team, Bruce Varley, John Dowson (for his art prize and the Open Mile at the Inters), David Sands, Bob Merrells, Bob Nixon and Peter Lamb, to mention a few. We thank all members of the school for the spirit of friendly co-operation during this year and we hope it will continue with those who return in 1965.

P. N. Hollingsworth.

## CHAPLAIN'S NOTES

Before I make mention of what has occurred during the past year, I wish to say how grateful the School is to the Reverend Arthur Pidd, the Rector of Christ Church, for his co-operation and thoughtfulness. The use of this beautiful Church for daily worship is something which cannot adequately be expressed. Many boys are unconsciously deeply affected as can be assumed when Old Boys request the Rector's permission to be married in Christ Church, and also from the fact that they are to be found among the congregation during "Show Week" or 'Back to Christ Church' Sunday. I personally, am very thankful to him, and also to Mr. David Hayles who has continued to work with me in the teaching of Holy Scripture in the School and has co-operated most tirelessly in running our I.S.C.F. meetings.

Twenty-three Boarders were prepared for Confirmation this year and we had the pleasure of the Rt. Rev. Brian MacDonald, the Coadjutor Bishop of this Diocese, as the officiant at this Sacrament. I believe his address will long be remembered by those present. It was a joyous thing to see so many parents and Godparents present at the service.

Our mid-week celebrations of the Blessed Sacrament continue to be popular and I am conscious of the effort the boys are making. The number of boys who are Servers of the Sanctuary is quite large and I must acknowledge their loyal co-operation in this important part of our School life.

During the year we were privileged to have the School visitor, the Archbishop of Perth, visit us officially. He spoke to the School in Hall. Down to earth advice sprinkled with humour challenged the School to uphold what is true and do what is right. How grateful we ought to be to God that a man of the calibre of George Appleton has been given the opportunity to guide the destinies of this Diocese. Later, we had the joy of welcoming the Coadjutor Bishop, to the School for a special occasion. We know him as a member

of our School Council but this time it was the School who were on the "giving" end of the stick, so to speak. He has given of his time and experience for some years now to the School, but on this day, the Headmaster on behalf of the School presented him with his Bishop's Crozier — a gift of the School.

A visit by the Jungle Doctor, Dr. Paul White, was another Red Letter Day — his address to the assembled School of his work and experiences in East Africa stirred the hearts of his listeners, and we could hardly believe that this man, known throughout the world for his work, was really among us. I hope we shall continue to pray for him and assist in whatever way we can. In the third term we had the pleasure of having a New Guinea priest, the Reverend Nicodemus Umbusuba, spend a morning with us. He spoke to small groups, in class, of his life and work in that territory and the impact he made upon the boys was obvious from the quiet appreciation of his witness to Christ and the applause which followed each talk.

The Jaki School Christian Fellowship meetings on Thursday during the luncheon break have been for many of us a useful 'breath of fresh air' from the 'daily round and common talk.' Bible study can be and should be stimulating, interesting and a source of added power, and one feels that our small group, loyal and regular in attendance, have gained something so necessary to their lives. The time is so limited, unfortunately, in this spiritual activity, but one hopes that this method of 'intense cultivation' may bear much fruit in the future.

Finally, may I thank the Chapel Prefects under Tony Treadgold, the Staff and boys who assisted with the music for our services, Mr. Alan Speer whose enthusiasm has given a terrific lift to congregational singing and inspired a 'quality' choir, and all those who read the lessons set daily for reading at morning Chapel. It has been a year of co-operation, and this is as it should be.

## **THE BIVOUAC COMMUNION —**

### **'A Refresher Course for the Padre'**

The School Cadet Bivouac in wild bush country was quite an experience for me after a rather long period of absence from Army life. Guided by a jeep along a bush track, and rather apprehensive of the effect this 'caper' would have on my car, I arrived at Cadet Headquarters to receive a warm welcome from Captain Robin Gray and his warriors. A cup of refreshing coffee from a depleted ration tent (it had been raided the night previous by a neighbouring battle group, I believe) was followed by a walk through the bush — up hill and down dale — to visit another group who were in the process of being attacked. Incidentally the attack didn't seem to interfere with the preparations for the evening meal! Returning to Headquarters for a hot meal, I later went for my customary stroll before turning in. On this occasion I was held up by a patrol who released me, rather reluctantly, after I had promised silence as to their whereabouts. Bed was anything but comfortable and it was very cold, so sleep didn't come easily. The early hours of the morning silence was shattered by exchange of rifle fire and the dervisher shouts of an attacking party, so I decided to prepare for the early morning celebration. The altar comprised a card table, the large bush cross made by Corporal Perlman of the Signals Group being a unique contribution to atmos-

phere, and the sandbags in crescent shape fulfilled the natural scene under battle conditions. Soon one heard the approach of the troops — and in the silence of that cold wintry morning the boys and Staff joined in that wonderful corporate act of worship — The Holy Communion. Everything seemed so worthwhile, and I would not have missed this occasion for anything. Thank you, Cadets, for affording me this opportunity.

#### **Confirmation Candidates:**

Geoffrey Angel, Duncan Avery, Ross Barker, Neil Baston, Harold Boulton, Alexander Campbell, William Chambers, Geoffrey Devine, Gregory Hancock, Stuart Hutchinson, Richard Jolly, Philip Jordan, John Lefroy Reginald Maddox, Alan Mayor, Peter Sandford, Christopher Sharpe, Charles South, Robert Symington, Barry Thurn, John Topham, John Wade.

#### **Chapel Prefects:**

Treadgold, A.A.; Munro, C. R.; Haabjoern, M. D.; Harkess, D. A.; Holmes, T. A.; Jones, B. M.; Moir, D. B.; Ruse, A. L.; Smith, H. N.

#### **Servers of the Sanctuary:**

Nixon, R. S.; Stevenson, J. F. G.; Giles, J. N.; Tassell, D. N.; Odlum, D.; Doust, R. E.; Gribble, P. F.; Lumsden, M. F.; Hatch, H.; Hodgson; Witham, E. P.; Tremlett; Sharpe, R. D.

# THE DESIGN AND EXECUTION OF A CROZIER

Comments on the problems and design planning of a Crozier or Bishop's staff commissioned by Christ Church School for presentation to the Rt. Rev. Brian Macdonald, Coadjutor Bishop of Perth.

## Designers:

Joan M. Lee, A.T.D.N.D.D.  
Anthony K. Russell, Dip. P.T.C.,  
A.I.D.I.A.  
David Walker, O.A. (Manc.) N.D.D.

Lecturers in Design,  
Art Department, Perth Technical  
College.

Desmond Miller (Industrial Design  
Student)  
Dept. of Art, Perth Technical College.

Responsible for the design and fabrication of carrying and presentation case.

## Fabrication:

Jason Industries Limited, Welshpool,  
W.A.

The initial commission for the crozier was suggested to us because it was felt that it should be designed and made by Western Australians. In the initial stages Joan Lee and myself worked on some general ideas and it was from an original drawing by Joan that we agreed to develop the idea. We both had strong ideas about the crozier and in general we both agreed that it should be as pure a shape as possible and not like the traditional mediaeval form which seems to have been adopted even in the modern guise by most designers or clients. We were given complete freedom of design which was most useful and the basic sketch drawings were accepted. I had strong feelings about materials and suggested that a modern metal, aluminium or stainless steel should

be used. In view of the existence of local skills in the fabrication and treatment of aluminium the decision was finally made on this material — this was especially apt since the State had begun the extensive exploitation of this metal. We felt we had achieved several objectives.

- (i) The crozier would be designed and made entirely by West Australians.
- (ii) The raw material also would be entirely West Australian.

**First Problems.** In discussing the fabrication and finishing problems of the object I found that in order to achieve a permanent lustre by anodising the crozier would have to be cast from a very pure alloy. We both made full size models of the crozier and after discussion and modification one was used to secure a casting in aluminium. In spite of some very careful casting attempts we found that we could not obtain a sample flawless enough to pass our scrutiny and the very exacting surface quality required for the natural anodising process which we wanted to use to bring out and preserve the lustre of the metal. After several heartbreaking attempts it looked as if the idea of using aluminium would have to be abandoned. At this stage Joan Lee whose original drawing had formed the basis of the design, had to retire from the project in any active capacity at a time when it seemed that the crozier would have to be hand cut from solid material. Fortunately a young English designer, David Walker, who had joined the staff came into the project and he was able to suggest some modifications to the crozier which made the transition from the drawing to the object work in a satisfactory way.

With the expert advice of Jason Industries we were able to get aluminium slab and rod especially rolled to our exacting specification by an Australian aluminium

supplier. At this stage we had agreed the whole object should be made from aluminium. This included the staff which is normally made of timber. A further complication was that the whole object had to be capable of separating into 3 pieces for carrying purposes. The staff of two equal lengths was to be turned from  $1\frac{1}{2}$  diameter aluminium rod tapering from  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inches to  $\frac{3}{8}$  inches over a length of 4 feet. Both sections had to be tapped and screw and threads inserted. In addition, as much material as possible had to be taken away from the centre of the rod to get lightness. All of this posed problems of engineering design, and chemical engineering in the finishing.

The whole project became one of original problem solving. The end result was the successful marriage of art and industry, handcraft and meticulous precision machining. The crosier is also probably quite unique in that to the best of our knowledge it is the first time that such a traditional object has been made entirely in aluminium. The staff anodised an ebony black has a lustre and feel peculiar to aluminium and the crook itself in natural anodised aluminium has a satin like quality obtainable only in aluminium. We also managed to achieve a surprisingly light overall weight of only  $6\frac{1}{2}$  lbs, an important factor for whoever has to hold the crosier on ceremonial occasions.

**The Case.** By no means a minor problem was the design of a handsome, yet strong and light case to carry the crosier about in. The problem was given to an Industrial Design student, Desmond Miller and the result was very gratifying indeed. Here again some completely original design ideas were developed in order to produce an aesthetically satisfying case which combined the qualities of maximum security and protection and minimum weight characteristics.

**Conclusions.** A most rewarding experience from the designers point of view in spite of the trials and tribulations of fabrication. Tribute must be paid to those craftsmen and technical experts who became so interested in the challenge of the problem and without whose enthusiasm the project would have failed. Satisfying also in that it demonstrated that art and industry, designers and craftsmen have not lost the ability to work together in the creation of aesthetically satisfying yet practical objects.

ANTHONY K. RUSSELL,  
Senior Lecturer in Design,  
Art Dept., Perth Technical  
College.

# C.C.G.S. SOCIAL SERVICE GROUP

Master-in-charge, Mr. Drok.

Committee: M. Sherwood (chairman),  
R. Bird, A. J. Scott, A. D. Lee, D. N.  
Coulter, D. B. Moir plus non-cadet prefects  
P. L. Lamb, J. Mercer, B. R. Morris, D. J.  
Williams, C. P. Moyes, D. P. Ryan, N. C.  
Strahan.

Considering that this type of school activity is something entirely new, the school Social Service group began very well this year. Before jobs could actually be started, a great deal of time and organisation was necessary and the committee (as above) coped very well. The "workers" consisted of all the non-cadets in 6A plus a few from the 6B classes.

Work was begun on the second Tuesday of First Term at the Rectory, the boatshed and a house in Swanbourne. The Rectory job lasted for the rest of First Term and all of Second Term, during which time boys laid slabs, mowed lawns, cut hedges (necessitating the removal of some of them), shifted rocks and drank afternoon tea. Jobs at the School itself continually cropped up, especially down the banks, where a new path was constructed and 120 slabs laid in front of the boatshed. At a house in Swanbourne, we were asked to demolish a laundry: the job itself was done in ten minutes by simply knocking down anything supporting the roof, but it took ten weeks to clean up the lady's backyard. From time to time, "Meals On Wheels" asked for our assistance at their Claremont headquarters, where boys washed windows, removed weeds and performed various other light duties.

There was some carryover of jobs from First Term after the May holidays, but work was easily found when we needed it. Unfortunately, wet weather forced the postponement of work on some Tuesdays and all the willing workers were bitterly disappointed. The main job of this term was wood chopping for old ladies, which we felt was really worthwhile. Other jobs, similar to those done in First Term, were found at various houses by Legacy and such organisations.

On the whole, the achievements of the group are quite considerable. Many of the boys enjoyed helping other people less fortunate than themselves, especially when told of the prospect of a good afternoon tea after some jobs. Thanks must go to Mr. Drok for his help with the organisation and the transport provided each week and to the Headmaster, at whose instigation this good work commenced. About forty boys were employed each week for about one and a half hours; these boys then had the next Tuesday for private study and another forty carried on with the tasks in hand. Nobody, then, could claim to have been slave-driven as they only laboured on alternate weeks for two terms.



# LIBRARY NOTES

The Senior School Library, now well settled in its new building, has had a busy and generally successful year. It is anticipated that by the end of the term the number of new books added will be about 900. It was felt that our range of text-books was quite comprehensive, so we were able to concentrate on extra-curricular subjects. A range of good science fiction books was bought. We also purchased the Mechanic Illustrated How-to-do-it Encyclopedia in 15 volumes, which covers everything from building a barbecue to constructing a complete hi-fi set, and which has proved exceptionally popular with the boys.

We have also added to the hobbies' section and to the Natural Science section. Acting on suggestions from both Masters and boys we have purchased books which form useful references and supplementary reading for most courses. In the main, we feel that we are attaining a useful and well-balanced stock of books.

We would like to thank all those who donated books to the Library this year, especially Mrs. R. A. Hodder, Mrs. Humphreys, Dr. W. Eyres Bennett, and Mr. B. E. Kirwan Ward.

At the beginning of the year Mrs. Humphreys joined us as Librarian, and has progressed with the onerous task of typing the cards for the new catalogue.

We are indebted to Mrs. O'Connor for supplying us with samples of the work of her Art Classes, which created considerable interest. Exhibitors included A. Adamson, J. Dowson, M. Ball.

Both the number of books borrowed and the number of boys using the library have increased. During the August holidays the Library was open for three hours each morning. We feel that more boys could profitably avail themselves of this facility.

Finally, I should like to thank all the Library Prefects and Monitors who helped to keep the Library in order. Unfortunately the enthusiasm and attendance of some waned, and I do not know quite where we would have been without the continuous work and support of Kim Akerman, John Dowson, Chris Allsop, Graeme Wilkins, P. Kirton and R. E. Eliot.

All-in-all, I feel that the Library has had a successful year, and has attained its aim of helping the boys, firstly, with their school work and leisure reading, and secondly, to acquire good Library habits which can be so valuable in later training and careers.

## Library Prefects:

- G. J. Higham (Senior Library Prefect)
- A. Adamson
- G. H. Synnot
- J. H. Dowson
- N. de Wolf
- R. C. Pennock
- C. J. Allsop
- G. M. Wilkins
- K. A. R. Ackerman
- P. K. Sholl
- D. N. Tassell

# "TRIAL BY JURY"

E. P. Witham, VI B.S.

After a lapse of two years from musical plays, the School showed a production of the Gilbert and Sullivan, "Trial by Jury," this year.

More than 50 boys took part in it, and it took the producer, Mr. Speer, little more than a term to produce a fine troupe of actors and an even finer chorus. The cast that presented "Trial by Jury" on the 12th, 13th and 14th August, 1964, consisted of the following:

Producer and Musical Director	A. Speer
The Learned Judge	R. Sharpe
The Plaintiff	B. Wheatley
The Counsel for the Plaintiff	B. Jones
The Defendant	G. Cann
The Court Usher	H. Hatch
The Bridesmaids	T. Strahan, W. Gorringe, A. Anderson, H. Boulton, C. Sharpe, A. Brockis
The Foreman of the Jury	M. Ellis
The Jury	C. Albany, K. Derbyshire, M. Lumsden, D. B. Moir, J. Ransom, M. Sherwood, D. Sholl, G. Snook, B. Thurn, I. Turton, D. Williams, E. Witham.
The Leader of the Chorus	E. Gifford

This cast was backed up by a chorus of 30 boys.

The production was accompanied by an excellent orchestra of about 20 players, five of them members of the school, and another two belong to the School Staff.

The production was not without its difficulties: the judge and his bride had several attempts in the exchange of lipstick make-up and the orchestra was nearly short of one violin when one of jury was too keen to make audience contact and came down to earth suddenly. The jury-box was not too stable in many instances, although Mr. Burns, props. and lighting manager, repaired it enough to make it stable except when touched.

Mr. Drok and Mr. Miall, at the front of the house, had a busy time directing the audience to their seats, as the hall was full each night.

Altogether, it was a very successful production and we all look forward to a similar, if not better, standard of performance, next year.

# THE CHESS CLUB

The Chess Club was formed at the start of third term this year, and during the first meeting on the 16th September a committee consisting of L. R. Winlo (president), D. J. Williams (secretary) and R. Burridge (treasurer) was elected, and Mr. Burns (Master-in-Charge) presided. Also a room was selected in which chess games and meetings would be held during the lunch hour.

A few weeks later the membership had almost doubled and at the end of the year, there were approximately 30 members. On the 9th November we were informally challenged by S. Hilda's Chess Club to play at S. Hilda's. Our many thanks to S. Hilda's for providing a pleasant afternoon of chess, and we look forward to a return match soon. Next year the club intends to join the Chess League among schools, and hopes for success!

# DEBATING SOCIETY

Most of those who participated in debating this year had many other School activities and consequently, the year was not as successful as was hoped.

A committee, elected in second term, decided, because of many delays in the timetable, and also because of the growing feeling that Debating was unsuitable as a competitive activity, that Inter-House debating should be cancelled for the rest of the year. The move proved to be unsatisfactory. Inter-House debating will be resumed next year.

The boarders, under the leadership of Witham, showed an increasing interest, and in third term a debate was held against the boarders of P.L.C.

For the first time, a School and Old Boys debate was held. The topic was: "That the argument of the affirmative team is ridiculous," and the School team of Garton Smith, Witham and Sherwood were the affirmative team. They demonstrated that everyone is insane and thus no one is capable of putting forward a sensible argument. Edwards, Packington and Foss of the Old Boys team spoke magnificently about nothing. The baffled

adjudicator, Mr. Ashby, declared the result a draw but added that the Old Boys' team had the better jokes.

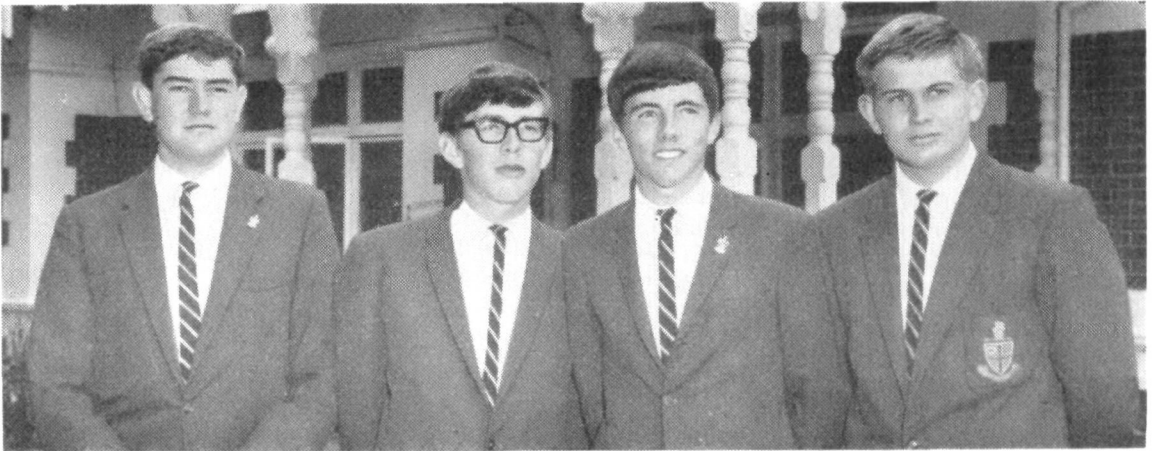
Christ Church again competed in the Federation Debates. In the first against Brigidine Convent, despite some highly accented language sprouting, the team of Garton Smith, Hollingsworth and Sherwood failed to prove that the man of culture has lost his influence.

Even though the team of Garton Smith, Drok and Sherwood had the more logically sound argument, they could not match the excellent technique of the Perth College team who successfully opposed the motion that a nation is justified in imposing its way of life on a more primitive people.

The team of Garton Smith, Witham and Sherwood, however, won the third debate quite convincingly from M.L.C. who were defending the motion that the modern world is a teenage world.

Thank you, M.L.C., for a most entertaining evening and a delicious supper.

R. G. Smith.



**DEBATING TEAM**

(L to R) E. T. Drok, E. P. Witham, R. G. Smith (President), M. Sherwood

## FILM SOCIETY NOTES

We have been very fortunate this year to have Mr. Ellis undertake the starting and running of a School Film Society. He has worked extremely hard in going through countless film library catalogues and reviews.

The cinema today represents an exceptional art form and consequently many early films have been discovered and preserved in national archives and by organisations throughout the world. We can learn much from these, the best of which excelled in their resources and limitations, often emerging with brilliant techniques. Many films of the present also have special significance and so today we look for a director's own personal stamp, engrossing camera technique, enlivened script work, boldness and virility of approach, brilliant subject material and artistic performances, and also exploration into new fields of cinema, something new, something different.

In order to demonstrate the type of shorts to be shown next year when the society gets under way, a special free film evening was held in October. These films represented different countries and each was especially famous for its originality and technique. The films were well received and many of the boys agreed that they were truly outstanding. As a result, a large number joined the society for next year.

The activities of the film society for next year fall into three categories. The first is film appreciation and will cover the learning of the techniques of film making. Secondly, members will be able to observe these techniques in the programmes shown and finally they will apply them by actually making a film.

The result should prove very enjoyable to members and should encourage a more critical appreciation of television films and films generally.

B. J. Thurn.

# HOUSE NOTES

## CRAIGIE HOUSE NOTES

### SWIMMING

**Captain, R. A. Shea**

This year, the House Sports were held at Beatty Park Pool for the first time. Our team was victorious, adding to our long run of successes, broken only by Queenslea last year. Craigie had depth, rather than strength which just brought us home by a narrow margin. Special mention must be made for the performance of Ferguson, Hammond, Cann, Hodge (U/14), Leyland, Hodge (U/13) and the U/14 and U/13 Relay teams, all of whom won 1st division events. Congratulations to the team of whom many later swam for the School.

### FOOTBALL

**Captain, D. P. Ryan**

In the first series of matches against Queenslea, Craigie were successful in both the 1st XVIII and Middle School matches. However, although the Middle School won its next two matches against Romsey and Wolsey convincingly the 1st XVIII lost after spirited clashes. Congratulations must go to the members of the 1st XVIII who played Wolsey without their Captain and Vice Captain, who were injured. With three wins in the Middle School and one to the 1st XVIII, Craigie finished equal first in the House Football competition with Wolsey. Best players for the Open were Ryan, Cann, Shea, Lamb and Ruse. Best players for the Middle School were Prosser, Jeanes, Eddington and Hodge.

### ROWING AND CRICKET

Due to the fact that Rowing and Cricket are contested towards the end of the year, the results are not available for print. Rowing Captain this year was J. R. Woodman and Cricket Captain was D. P. Ryan. Craigie appears to have considerable strength in both and should do well.

### ATHLETICS

**Captain, P. L. Lamb**

The Inter-House Sports were this year held on Friday, 9th October at Mt. Claremont. Contrary to the popular theory that it was because Claremont had made the Grand Final, the sports were changed to the whole of Friday to give athletes experience for the coming inter-School Sports.

Friday began in suspect weather and saw Romsey with an early lead after the Cross Country Competition, in which Craigie finished second. However, both had changed by lunch and Craigie were now in the lead on points. Although we maintained the lead to the beginning of the relays, Wolsey came home with a final burst and won narrowly from Queenslea, Craigie and Romsey. Good performances came from Woodman, Stephens, Blackburn, Iles, Draper and Hodge. Congratulations to Wolsey on their fine win.

### HOCKEY

**Captain, J. R. Woodman**

In the Senior School, Craigie was undefeated and together with the Middle School's second place, this gave Craigie victory in the hockey. Against Queenslea, the Craigie team quickly adapted itself to the wet ground and scored two quick goals. The Queenslea defence tightened up after that and although repeated attacks were made, no further scores resulted. The match against Romsey was a little disappointing and although Craigie won, the match was very scrappy. The final match against Wolsey was a sort of final as neither team had been beaten thus far. Craigie's all round strength proved a decisive factor and Wolsey went the way of the rest, after a hard fought match. Best players this year were Woodman, Munro, Price and Albany.

## BASKETBALL

### Captain, R. Walker

House basketball this year has proved a great success, thanks to the hard work of the School coach, Mr. Kovacs. The only match contested thus far resulted in a win for Queenslea, 37 to 24. The best players for Craigie were Walker, Ruse, Verios,

Manuel, Prosser and Yeo. On present indications, the team should do well in the remaining matches. Finally, thanks must go to the House Masters for their assistance in the difficult task of controlling the House and good luck to all Craigie boys returning next year.

P. Lamb.

## QUEENSLEA HOUSE NOTES

The boys elected B. Morris as House Captain, who proved to be an able and solid leader. He received strong support from other senior House members.

Overall, the year was fairly satisfactory, the House obtaining equal second position in Swimming, second in Athletics, fourth in Football, with Cricket and Rowing yet to be contested, and Debating discontinued.

In **Swimming**, the Captain of the team, M. Mercer had notable success in winning the Open 100 yard Backstroke. Rudyard also swam well, and should prove to be one of the School's best swimmers next year. G. Flintoff also swam to give credit to his House, and was regarded as the best all rounder.

The **House Hockey** team was led by David Harkess and although on paper it looked to be quite strong, it disappointed many of the House supporters and finished third. The team however was not disgraced for it was beaten narrowly by Craigie (the eventual winners). Prominent players included D. Harkess, K. Harrison, D. Harrison and C. Moyes. The Middle School team led by I. Brown also came third and the team's most consistent players were P. Barnett, I. Brown, R. Payne and D. Parry. The rest of the team played well.

With characteristic generosity, the members elected Fud Haabjoern as Captain of **Basketball**, who then inspired his team with his fire-raising enthusiasm. The Senior School team combined strongly

and played a good brand of basketball throughout the duration of the season. The first match played against Craigie resulted in a convincing 37-25 win for Queenslea. Amongst those who contributed to our success during the season were: R. Morris, G. Filmer, P. Marshall, L. Allen and the dogmatic M. Haabjoern.

In the Middle School the team, led by P. Harley, played well and we look forward to some good players in the near future. Amongst those who showed ability were J. Cox, D. Sands and S. Bagley.

The team would like to thank Messrs. Kovacs, Anderson and Ritson for officiating at the matches and helping to make them such successes.

In **Athletics**, the Captain R. Sands and V. Capt. G. Flintoff strove hard to get the full support of the whole House, but many of the boys attended few of the standards and did little else to support their House. However on the sports day itself the House was winning by lunchtime, and after holding off Craigie most of the afternoon finally went down fighting hard to Wolsey. Sands, A., Merrells, Taylor, Bowers, Caro, Herbert, Morris and Henderson performed extremely well for the House, and Sands, A. and Merrells competed well to break or equal Inter-School records in the School Sports. G. Stevenson and D. Harkess helped greatly in the team's effort by making sure all team members were present for the respective events.

All other Houses from the start were under a dire handicap in the House Football. The Capt. Dick Sands was injured in a School Football match and was unable to play for the first two games. However V. Capt. Mike Haabjoern officiated very well in his absence. After a vicious verbal and physical battle the Craigie team was pronounced the winners. A. J. B. Scott, P. Marshall and R. Rudyard were the best players. Wolsey and Romsey were also fortunate to have the Umpire's blessing, for even they managed to win somehow.

In conclusion, one could say our House football would improve greatly if the younger team members would play the ball like their older team fellows, e.g., R. Sands.

Thus ends the summary of the achievements of the Queenslea House. Those boys leaving wish those who, due to circumstances beyond their control have to remain, the best of luck in their part in the future of the House.

M. I. Sherwood, Secretary.

### ROMSEY HOUSE NOTES

House Master: Mr. R. Fell.

Assistant House Master: Mr. C. Hammond.

House Captain: R. Garton-Smith.

House Vice-Captain: D. J. Williams.

House Secretary: N. B. Levinson.

In spite of setbacks in the athletics and hockey, Romsey may do well in the competition for the Beatty Cup. A powerful basketball team, captained by G. J. Laurent is playing extremely well. J. Macartney captains a fairly strong cricket team, and the rowing crews, captained by N. Levinson could also do well. Romsey is a strong House scholastically and could repeat last year's effort in winning the Eagling Cup.

#### SWIMMING

Captain, J. Bonifant

Romsey improved considerably on past performances by finishing equal second. The team dominated the Open and Under 13 age groups. The outstanding swimmers were J. Bonifant and R. Maguire who together won a total of six events, and J. Moncrief who set a record in one of his two victories. Congratulations to the team and to Craigie on their fine win.

#### HOCKEY

Captain, S. Hamilton

This year, Romsey was unfortunate in only having twelve hockey players in the Upper School. However, in playing the other Houses, the team combined well to hold the other strong Houses to a few goals, though finishing fourth in the competition. Best players were Hamilton, Stanton and Winzar. The middle school team showed promise for future years by winning.

#### FOOTBALL

Captain, P. N. Hollingsworth

Romsey had few 1st XVIII players but managed to form a strong enough team to gain second place. After losing the first match against Wolsey, the team began to play good cohesive football. With Ewing, Hickey, Eckersley and Law playing outstandingly, Romsey outclassed Craigie to win comfortably. Superior position play and teamwork were features of Romsey's play. The final match, against Queenslea, was close-fought under gusty conditions. Romsey won the game in the final minute of play with a forty yard goal from Williams.

**ATHLETICS**  
**Captain, R. G. Smith**

The season began in fine form with Williams and Smith winning the open and U/17 cross-countries. At the beginning of the Standards we held a narrow lead; however not withstanding a hard core of "triers" there was a notable deficiency in participants which cost us the lead. The sports held on Friday (fortunately for

Monts supporters) were in gusty conditions. Ogden took off the open 120 yds. hurdles with Hollingsworth overshadowed by good runs in the Mile and 880 by Dowson and Nixon. Garton Smith won the U/17 mile in bouncing form and Ewing won the U/16 Shot put and was second in the Mile and 880. Congratulations to Laurent also for his record in the U/17 high jump.

**ACKNOWLEDGMENTS:** We are grateful to W.A. Newspapers for permission to use the Rigby cartoon on page 40 and for the photos of the "D. H. FRASER" and the BISHOP'S CROZIER in the Art Section.



## WOLSEY HOUSE NOTES

This year we welcomed Mr Peter to Wolsey as House Master. Owing to other duties Mr. Drok was relieved of the position he has held so ably since the House has been in existence. With Mr. Peter came Mr. Pate and Mr. Ritson as assistant House Masters.

We congratulate R. Nixon on being elected Captain of Wolsey for 1964 and G. Calder as Vice Captain. These two fulfilled their obligations splendidly and led the House to another successful year.

R. Bird and I. Nisbet were elected swimming captain and vice-captain, and they chose a very strong team. The team did itself justice at Beatty Park, where the House swimming was held for the first time this year.

In cricket G. Calder and B. Leader were elected captain and vice-captain and they fielded a strong team with G. Calder, E. Gifford, T. Atterton, all members of the 1st XI, in Wolsey.

These matches are yet to be played at the time of going to press.

In second term G. Calder and J. Gorrington were elected captain and vice-captain of Football. Wolsey had quite a number of representatives from the 1st XVIII and with these managed to clinch the football honours.

L. McRostie and R. Sharpe were elected in Hockey and drew up quite a strong team which unfortunately was not strong enough, managing to win only two of the matches in the Senior School.

Inter-House debating which normally takes place in second term was largely unsuccessful due to the lack of trained adjudicators and rather unsympathetic audiences.

The most important House fixture in third term was the athletics in which E. Gifford, with J. Gorrington's help as vice-captain, led Wolsey to a narrow victory; both of them putting up great performances individually, here and at the Inters. Wolsey would also like to congratulate R. Nixon and J. Dowson for their fine efforts in winning at the House Sports and again at the Inters. In the cross-country decided late in second term Wolsey won four of the races and won on the final points score.

In rowing, R. Nixon and E. Drok were again elected and though they formed a reasonable pair, still had to find a four to contest the House Regatta to be held just before the Leaving examinations.

All office bearers and captains of sports thank the members of Wolsey House for the support given to them and the successful year Wolsey has again had.

# CADET NOTES

The Christ Church Grammar School Cadet Unit had its beginning in first term 1936 when a group of sixteen boys in the Senior School formed a Corps adjunct to the then 44 Battalion. They wore the uniform of the Cadet militia and were trained by officers and warrant-officers of the 44 Battalion. During these early years the cadets took part in the first inter-House shooting competitions conducted within the School. The first competition took place in 1938 — School House was first, Romsey second and Craigie third. From 1936 to 1941 the instruction of Cadets was conducted by the Battalion and members of the teaching staff did not take part to the extent they do these days. At the beginning of 1942 the Cadet Unit severed its close and worthy affiliation with the 44 Battalion and became a unit within the Australian Cadet Corps. It was not until 1945 that members of the Unit were issued with the Australian Military Forces pattern uniforms — which are still being worn in 1964. During the 22 years since 1942 the strength of the Unit has increased from 38 to 240 and it is now one of the largest units in Western Australia. During this same period members have shown an interest and ability in competition shooting and have won the Brigade Challenge Cup on three occasions (1947, 1955 and 1960), have come second (1963), third (1953, 1955, 1958), fourth (1948, 1949, 1954, 1961), fifth (1956), seventh (1962) and tenth (1964). The drum and fife band was founded in 1955 and the Unit was presented with its own flag in 1956. Former members of the Unit have graduated from the Royal Military College and the Officer Cadet School as well as becoming members of the Active Citizen Military Forces.

Before surveying the 1964 training year it is worthwhile mentioning that during World War II 289 former members of the School served in the defence forces of Australia and, of these, 22 gave their lives. We, who have never had to face the horror and deprivations of war in a direct personal way, often take our Australian way

of life for granted, accept its so-called freedom and often overlook the obligations we have to the maintenance of this way of life. Through its Cadet Unit, the Army and the School provides an activity which involves all boys from Junior to Leaving and, at least, gives these young men an opportunity to face up to their obligations as embryonic Australian citizens. Informed, educated and experienced young men are in a far better position to make personal decisions as regards their obligations as members of the Australian community than those who are not brought face to face with the reality of such a membership.

## The Year's Work

During January twenty-seven lads and the three officers of Cadets attended courses of instruction at Northam Camp. There were a number of outstanding successes such as those of John Woodman, who came second in the Cadet Warrant-Officers Course, and Ian Eckersley, who came first in the Cadet Sergeant's Course. All the Cadet Under-Officers worked hard and qualified for their appointments, Robert Garton-Smith being the Senior Cadet Under-Officer on his results. As a team, this year's Under-Officers have been outstanding in their diligence to their duties and their selfless acceptance of the responsibilities vested in them. In the May vacation further courses were conducted for Junior NCO's, Specialists and new Officers of Cadets. Two first year cadets, Michael Ewing and Nicholas Denvers, attended the junior NCO course. This was a big challenge to both of them and they faced up to it extremely well. Michael Ewing has already shown himself to be a very capable leader within the Unit. Sgt J. Ransom and L/Cpl R. Hammond attended the 3" Mortar course and, at the Unit's March-Out Parade, showed themselves to be not only good mortar men but good instructors of their crews. Sgt H. P. Leach thoroughly enjoyed his Intelligence Course and built up an effective section during second term and Camp. Our Signals NCO's

Sgt D. I. Laurie, Cpl D. Perlman and L/Cpl D. Clayton have done a first class job with their sections this year. L/Cpl D. Clayton voluntarily attended Camp in May to man the Brigade switchboard and, from all reports, endeared himself to WOII J. Maxwell with his efficiency and enthusiasm. The Unit Band was trained by members of the Unit without any assistance from outside instructors. CUO G. Flintoff, Drum Major J. Macartney and Fife Sgt I. Ekersley and their Corporals J. Wright, J. Henderson and A. Stephens did a first class job with the new and older members of the band. The School generously bought two new drums and thirteen new fifes for the band in first term and assisted with the purchase of a new mace after Camp. In the Q store, WOII R. A. Sands, S/Sgts J. N. Giles, and B. J. Leader, L/Cpls M. J. Lumsden and G. K. Lee quietly, but efficiently, assisted Lt. A. B. Burns with the quartering aspects of training and administration. Sgt L. J. Scott assisted the Unit OC with the day to day organisation of training and sundry other little tasks that had to be done and his work was greatly appreciated. Finally, the Unit does thank Mr. A. Speer for helping the fifers master their new instruments; Lt. A. L. Pate, for his enthusiastic understanding of the second year cadets and his diligence in varying their training and maintaining interest in A Company; Lt. D. C. Bowker, for his outstanding leadership and establishment of such high standards of dress and performance in the first year cadet group, A Company.

The Unit was organised for training as in previous years. We were indeed fortunate to have WOII D. Strachan and WOII P. McGrellis as our ARA instructors for 1964. Both men gave all they knew to the Unit, and all cadets have the utmost respect and admiration for them and hope they will be back with them in 1965. During first term there were two highlights in our work. The first was the preparation and performance of a Ceremonial Feu de Joie by members of A Company during this year's Army Week Display at the Showgrounds. The second was the 48 hour bivouac at the Bindoon Training Area

which was attended by members of A Company. The former activity brought the standard of ceremonial drill to a very high level and the latter taught those who attended much about living in the field and looking after themselves and others as well as purely military aspects of section tactics. We appreciated the visit to the area of the School Chaplain and the unique outdoor Church Parade held early on the Sunday morning. A range practice was fired by all members of the Unit during first term. The results of the older cadets included the qualification by three as Marksmen (Sgt M. R. Mackie, CUO G. Flintoff and Cdt D. E. L. Cook), and six as first class shots. A number of first year cadets fired extremely well during their miniature range practices.

Training in second term was marred by long spells of wet weather and the syllabus was modified so that the majority of training could be conducted indoors. During this, all cadets qualified in their tests of elementary training on the rifle and LMG, viewed a number of worthwhile training films and continued with specialist training. On fine Tuesdays rehearsals of the ceremonial drill required for the March-Out Parade were conducted as part of our normal administrative parade.

Annual Camp was held at Northam from 17th to 24th August — a period during which dry and sunny weather was the order for every day. The fine weather on the first day and the hard and efficient work of the Q Staff under Lt. A. B. Burns in our advance party, set the Camp off to a smooth and well-organised start. The outstanding feature of Camp this year was the effective leadership and maintenance of interest by all Cadet Under-Officers, Warrant-Officers and NCO's. Time was not wasted by investigations of breaches of discipline — these were capably handled by the cadet leaders within the Unit. Fieldcraft, Map-reading and Tactics training were enjoyed by all members and the small exercises conducted by day and by night were realistically carried out under expert guidance from our ARA instructors and L/Cpl S. Robinson who was attached

to the Unit from 1 SAS Regiment. In some ways, the training was too realistic — Cdt. J. Stockwell injured his ankle during training, Cdt C. Sykes bumped his skull against a rock whilst moving through the scrub at night and Cdt P. Tremlett was mentioned in dispatches after suffering an injury to his hand, sustained while going to ground over-enthusiastically under 'enemy' fire. 100 members of the Unit marched through Perth with other cadets on the occasion of the close of Legacy Week with credit to the Brigade, the School and themselves. The Sunday was Visitors' Day and it was very gratifying to see so many parents and friends in Camp for the morning Church Parade and March-Out Parade. The parade of all cadets in camp on that Sunday was commanded by our own senior Under-Officer and the RSM was WOI John Woodman. After afternoon tea in the cadets' mess, parents watched the Changing of the Guard and Retreat Ceremony which was held every evening in Camp. Thanks go to Cdt M. Ball and L/Cpl M. Lumsden for their efforts as Unit buglars — they certainly boosted morale when they sounded their many bugle calls. All cadets in camp fired their LMG range practices and senior NCO's and CUO's fired the Owen Machine Carbine for the first time.

On Saturday 12th September the Unit held its own March-Out Parade. Perfect weather helped to make this a memorable day. The parade was reviewed by the former General Officer Commanding Northern Command, Major-General R. E. Wade, C.B., C.B.E. He presented the Alexander Todd Memorial Trophy to Cadet Warrant-Officer J. F. G. Stevenson, the winner for 1964, after having inspected the Unit and having taken the salute as the cadets marched past in line. Follow-

ing his thought provoking address the General witnessed the first class demonstration by the band, the mortar-signals demonstration in which signals messages were passed over the public address system and were heard by all visitors and guests, the firing of a Feu de Joie and the sounding of Retreat and flag lowering ceremony. The cadets were extremely steady during the ceremonial parts of the parade and were extremely well turned out. That evening, the Headmaster gave a formal dinner at the Mt. Claremont Memorial Pavilion for the Cadet Under-Officers, Warrant-Officers, Staff Sergeants and Officers of Cadets. Major-General Wade attended and, with the Chairman of Council, Mr. A. F. Blackwood, and the Chaplain, had a most enjoyable evening with the Headmaster and members of the Unit.

During the remainder of the year, selected members of the Unit will work in preparation for the January 1965 courses of instruction. 1964 has been a memorable year for the Unit — new hat badges were introduced, members of the Unit have been good public relations officers for the Cadet Brigade and the School and a number of individuals have given outstanding service — John Woodman, Greg Stevenson, Sgt L. S. McRostie (1964 winner of the H. M. S. Benbow sash), Robert Garton-Smith and his Under-Officers immediately come to mind. Longfellow had the following to say:

"No man is so poor as to have nothing worth giving: as well might the mountain streamlets say they have nothing to give the sea because they are not rivers. Give what you have: to someone it may be better than you dare to think."

## 5 CADET BRIGADE CHALLENGE CUP, 1964

The team selected to represent the School in the 5 Cadet Bde Challenge Cup this year consisted of:

Sgt M. R. Mackie (Captain of Shooting).  
CUO G. Flintoff.  
Sgt L. S. McRostie.  
Cpl C. J. H. Courtney.  
Cdt R. A. Campbell.  
Cdt N. C. Taylor.  
Cpl J. C. Caro (Reserve).

This year the nature of the Competition was changed and was certainly a challenge to all Cadets taking part — especially Metropolitan Schools in which many pre-Challenge practices had been cancelled as the result of bad weather. All the practices in the shoot were fired at the 300 yard mound and the whole shoot was a modification of a practice designed to be fired with the new SLR rifle on issue to the Regular Army and Citizen Military Forces. Country Schools won the day with some magnificent shooting by members of

the Bunbury Senior High School Team. Members of this team gained the three top individual results but Michael Mackie, for the third year in succession, was amongst the best shots on the range, scoring 19 out of a possible 25 and coming equal second. C. J. H. Courtney is to be commended on his fine shoot — he fired first for the team in his first year as a member of it. The other members of the team did their best and the Unit finished in 10th position in the A Division of the shoot. Schools in this division were all Country Schools except for Governor Stirling, Tuart Hill, Guildford, Scotch and ourselves. Of these Governor Stirling was 5th, Guildford 8th with 58 points, Christ Church 10th with 55 points, Tuart Hill 11th with 45 points and Scotch 13th with 39 points.

Fifteen second year Cadets have now had experience of the new competition and the majority of this number will be returning to School next year. With more practices next year, the School should be in a sound position to regain its leading position in the competition.

C. M. R. GRAY.

# Swimming

Captain, W. R. Bird; Vice-Captain, J. M. Mercer

## HOUSE SPORTS

The swimming trials were held at the Christ Church jetty and there were some very fast swims. The sports were held at the Beatty Park Pool for the first time and so some good times were expected. However, probably due to the strange atmosphere and capacity crowds in the diving pool there were few fast swims. Also the Houses failed to support their swimmers and so the excitement necessary was almost non-existent.

The Under 14 Wolsey relay team claimed the only record of the programme with a good swim. The closely contested open free style was won by Robert Bird of Wolsey from John Bonifant of Romsey. Another close race was the Under 10 breaststroke won by R. Hammond of Craigie. In the last event, the open 220 yds. freestyle, Rick Maguire of Romsey swam strongly to win convincingly from Rob Bird. The even Craigie team surprised most, when it won comfortably from Wolsey and last year's winners Queenslea.

The champions in each age group were: Open, J. Bonifant; Under 16, R. Rudyard; Under 15, T. Wyatt; Under 14, P. Hodge; Under 13, H. Moncrieff.

## QUADRANGULAR SPORTS

After the House Sports, the squad for the Quadrangulares and Inters started on a hard programme to get fit. They trained enthusiastically every afternoon and also on Saturday mornings. There were no champions representing the school, but there was a certain amount of team spirit that had been lacking last year.

The Quadrangular Sports were held at Beatty Park Pool on a Saturday night, and although Mr. Kovacs and Mr. Hammond did not expect any spectacular swims, we were quite confident. The four competing schools were: Christ Church, Wesley, Trinity College and St. Louis.

Even though Christ Church won only one freestyle event, most freestyle swimmers gained a place. Jim Henderson came second in the open breaststroke and later in the programme Terry Wyatt and Ivan Jordanoff came first and second respectively in the Under 15 breaststroke. Christ Church won both the open and Under 16 breaststroke. In the the open 220 yds. freestyle Ric Maguire won narrowly after a hard, close race.

Christ Church clinched victory from a much improved Wesley team by winning three of the five relays.

Final points were:

Christ Church . . . . .	249
Wesley . . . . .	213
Trinity College . . . . .	103
St. Louis . . . . .	141

## INTERS

Encouraged by their win in the quadrangulares, the squad resumed training with a new zest. The emphasis was on fitness, so the team for the Inters, although not a brilliant one, was a fit one.

The Inters were held at Beatty Park a week after the Quadrangulares. This was only the second year that the carnival had been held there and the atmosphere was still a little strange.

In the freestyle events, Christ Church gained only one place and in all but one of these events a record was broken. This was to be the trend of events for the whole programme. In the Under 13 freestyle C. Hodge swam well to finish third.

Aquinas dominated the breaststroke events and in all but the Under 13 breaststroke Christ Church was unplaced. In this event, C. Hodge, swimming in the second division won his race and broke a record. This time lasted till the first division race in which M. Moncrieff finished second in a record swim.

Christ Church fared slightly better in the backstroke with seven places in the ten races. John Elliot did well to win the Under 16 second division backstroke. Others to do well were John Mercer in the open event and Peter Hodge in the Under 14.

After the success of the previous week, it was rather disappointing when Christ Church was placed in only one relay event the Under 13.

The standard of competition was high; in the twenty-four event programme,

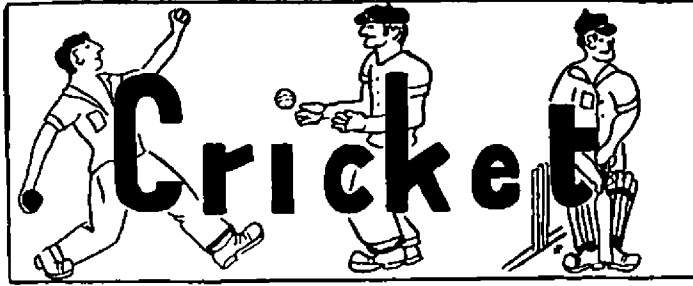
eighteen records were broken. We must congratulate the Aquinas team which deserves full credit for their win.

Final points were:

Aquinas . . . . .	390
Guildford . . . . .	325
Hale . . . . .	301
Scotch . . . . .	224

The Christ Church swimmers showed a new and better approach to their races this year; they swam hard to the finish whatever their position. This was probably due to a greater degree of fitness. However, if Christ Church is to succeed in the swimming, the swimmers must become still fitter and keener. Although it finished fifth, narrowly beating Wesley, the Christ Church team was much improved on that of last year and it is hoped that the improvement will continue. The Under 13 age group was particularly strong this year and some of the younger swimmers show a lot of promise.

Many thanks are due to Mr. Kovacs and Mr. Hammond who put so much valuable time and energy into the team.



**Captain, D. P. Ryan; Vice-Captain, G. J. Calder**

#### **C.C.G.S. v. Hale School**

The first Darlot Cup match on The James Battye Oval was played against Hale School. Christ Church won the toss and elected to bat on an easy paced wicket. Opening slowly John Maley and John Anderson put on 30 runs between them for the 1st wicket. Christ Church's batsmen then had little trouble in building up a good score of 212. Those who scored well were David Ryan who scored a very sound century, being 110 n.o. at the end of the innings, Geoff Laurent who scored 23 well compiled runs and John Maley who was playing his first cup game, batted well for 30 runs.

Hale opened steadily, but Christ Church broke through and soon had Hale in trouble. Hale, dismissed for 80 were forced to follow on. The wicket takers were David Ryan 4-21, and Geoff Calder 2-15. In Hale's second innings Christ kept the pressure on and had Hale's batsmen struggling for runs. Hale were dismissed for 103 in their second innings and thus Christ Church won by an innings and 29 runs.

#### **C.C.G.S. v. Wesley**

The second match of the Darlot Cup series was played against Wesley at Wesley.

Christ Church batting first after losing the toss were quickly in trouble due to very accurate bowling by Wesley. The only resistance put up was by David Ryan, 27, Geoff Laurent and Terry Atterton and Christ Church collapsed for 73. Cunningham for Wesley took 8-21.

Wesley had little trouble in passing Christ Church's total and were dismissed for 165. The wicket takers were Geoff Calder 3-16 and John Macartney 3-68.

Christ Church started very shakily again in their second innings and were dismissed for 175. Geoff Laurent batted very well for 49, as did Terry Atterton who was 40 n.o. and David Ryan made 25.

Wesley, needing 47 runs in 20 minutes to win, failed in their bid, making only 40. Thus Christ Church lost the match on the 1st innings.

#### **C.C.G.S. v. GUILDFORD**

Our 3rd Darlot Cup match was played against Guildford at Guildford. Christ Church won the toss and elected to bat on a very firm wicket.

Christ Church opened shakily, losing a wicket on the 1st ball, however, Geoff Calder 23, John Anderson 25, David Ryan 44 and Doug Shave 50 n.o. were able to build up a quite reasonable score of 190 after Doug Shave and Alan Herbert, 21, put on 43 for the 8th wicket.

Guildford in their 1st innings started unsteadily and Christ Church captured 3 quick wickets, owing to a good spell by Alan Herbert. However, lapses in the field deprived Christ Church of keeping the pressure on the Guildford batsmen and they finished with a total of 282 runs. A feature of their innings was Graham Gaut's fine century. Bowlers to take wickets were Alan Herbert 2-38, John Macartney 3-94 and David Ryan 3-89.

Christ Church battered slowly in their 2nd innings and were 7-55 at stumps. This gave Guildford a first innings win of 90 runs.

#### **C.C.G.S. v. Aquinas**

Our 4th game was against Aquinas on the James Battye Oval. Christ Church won the toss and sent Aquinas in to bat.

Aquinas opened steadily, and were 1-90 at tea. However, after tea Christ Church broke through and captured two quick wickets, and Aquinas were 7 for 205 at stumps. On the following Saturday Christ Church took the remaining wickets for 15 runs.

Christ Church began their 1st innings very soundly but after being 1-57 a collapse occurred in which Christ Church lost 9 for 70 runs. John Maley, Doug Shave 44, and Geoff Calder 24 n.o. batted well. Forced to follow on after being 100 runs behind on the 1st innings, Christ Church were dismissed for 137 in their 2nd innings. Geoff Calder batted very well for 49 and John Maley made 33.

Aquinas, needing to score 38 runs in 50 minutes, had little trouble and thus beat Christ Church by 10 wickets.



### C.C.G.S. v. SCOTCH

The final game was played against Scotch at Scotch. The wicket at the start of play was in a very soft condition owing to heavy rains.

Scotch were sent in to bat and lost an early wicket. However, courageous batting enabled them to build up a very respectable total of 181.

Christ Church opened their innings very soundly and had 76 runs on the board at the loss of the third wicket. However, the middle order batsmen failed to settle in and Christ Church were dismissed for 131. Doug Shave and Geoff Calder again batted very well for 25 and 30 respectively.

Scotch declared their second innings closed at 201 for 6 after Terry Gale completed a fine century. Geoff Calder took the bowling honours with 3-29.

This left Christ Church 251 runs in arrears and the batsmen were content to play out time. At stumps Christ Church had scored 137 for 8 after Geoff Calder had scored 36 and David Ryan 33.

This gave Scotch a win on the first innings of 50 runs.

Christ Church 211 d Hale 80 and 103.

Christ Church 72 and 176 lost to Wesley 165 and 4 for 40.

Christ Church 190 and 7 for 55 lost to Guildford 282.

Christ Church 121 and 137 lost to Aquinas 221 and 0 for 38.

Christ Church 131 and 9 for 137 lost to Scotch 181 and 6 for 201.

### UNDER 16A's

This is the first time an Under 16A P.S.A. competition has been held. Most players from last year's Under 15's were still available, and some of the better 2nd Year A players further strengthened the team.

At the beginning of the season, Atterton was the main star, with some good batting and bowling performances, but was promoted to the first XI, when he gained his colours. Iles bowled well all season as the main "speedstar," ably supported by a consistent Loh. David Anderson headed the batting averages, his best score being 80 n.o. against Guildford. The team membership was fairly stable over the season, as the coach, Mr. Fell, concentrated on blending the players into a strong combination.

John Warren was an able captain, and Michael Lumsden was vice-captain. The team finished equal first with Hale and Aquinas.

The P.S.A. results were as follows:

#### v. HALE

C.C.G.S. 142 (Atterton 37, Anderson 36).  
Hale 6-169 (Hickey 20 n.o.).

#### v. WESLEY

C.C.G.S. 148 (Warren 44 and 5-27, Loh 27).  
Wesley 118 (Iles 3-29).

#### v. GUILDFORD

C.C.G.S. 164 (Anderson 80 n.o., Lumsden 29, Loh 3-7).

Guildford 50 (Moss 3-9).

#### v. AQUINAS

C.C.G.S. 122 (Lumsden 55, Iles 6-19).  
Aquinas 105.

#### v. SCOTCH

C.C.G.S. 8-131 decl. (Warren 24, Bibby 23).  
Scotch 39 and 174 (Iles 5-20 and 3-25, Loh 4-15 and 2-37).

### 2nd YEAR A

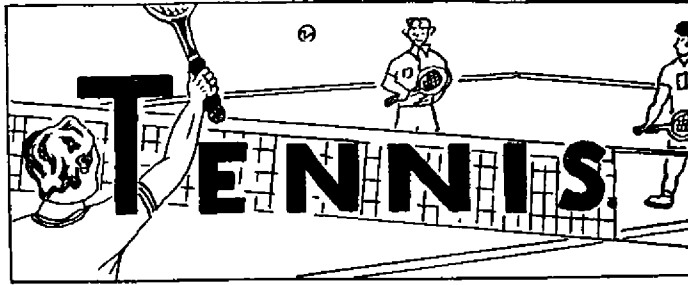
Competition was keen. With closely contested games we had a really enjoyable season. Against Hale we started well; Cox scoring 50 before retiring. A temporary relaxation in the field, however, allowed Hale to creep up to within 11 runs of us before the finish. In the next match we always held the ascendancy over Wesley. Bower retired with 38 runs after Wesley's total had been passed. Our match against Guildford was a tense struggle. We took the field when the official temperature was 105deg. in the shade, and did reasonably well to get them out for just over 100. However, despite a stand by Goyder and Harley, we finished 10 runs short.

Aquinas proved too strong a combination, and defeated us despite two brilliant catches by Taylor. The last match, against Scotch, gave us a handsome win. Our bowlers bundled out Scotch for 21, Poynton taking four wickets for 5 runs. We then went on to score over 90. Ours was a good, keen team, ably led by Bower (captain) and Cox (vice captain) and one in which all pulled their weight. We finished second in the competition.

### 1st YEAR A

The 1st Year A cricket team did not win many matches, but thoroughly enjoyed playing them. We were beaten by Aquinas, Hale, Guildford, and Wesley, but won against Scotch, in a match when Stuart Lumsden scored 25 runs and took 5 wickets. Robert Symington scored 21 runs including a six, and Peter Lyall took three brilliant catches.

The team mainly consisted of K. Craig (capt.), S. Lumsden (vice-capt.), R. Martin, R. Symington, C. Hodge, G. Maskiell, P. Lyall, B. Greatrex, M. Taylor, D. Williams, and C. Litchfield. The team would like to thank Mr. Pate for his valuable coaching, and David Ryan for coaching us when Mr. Pate was unable to attend.



Captain, I. R. Eckersley; Vice-Captain, S. G. L. Hamilton

#### OPEN TEAM RESULTS

Date	Opponent	Result
February 29th	Hale	Won 5 rubbers 11 sets 76 games to 1 rubber 3 sets 49 games
March 7th	Wesley	Won 5 rubbers 11 sets 70 games to 1 rubber 4 sets 25 games
March 14th	Guildford	Won 5 rubbers 10 sets 70 games to 1 rubber 4 sets 59 games
March 21st	Aquinas	Lost 1 rubber 5 sets 54 games to 5 rubbers 10 sets 84 games
April 4th	Scotch	Won 3 rubbers 7 sets 68 games to 3 rubbers 7 sets 57 games

Two members from last year's open and two from last year's Under 15 team comprised this year's open team which was ably Captained by I. R. Eckersley, who played number one. S. G. L. Hamilton, P. S. Holten and B. H. Sanders played two, three and four respectively.

Mr. Breese was in charge of Senior School tennis assisted by Mr. Watkins, and Mr. Hodge controlled the game in the Middle School. These masters and Mr. Peter represented the Staff who defeated the open team quite convincingly. This removed the pre-competition confidence which the team had gained the previous week by defeating the Old Boys without losing a match.

The team would like to thank Mr. Bruce Robinson for his excellent coaching, which strengthened the team's weaknesses and perfected their good strokes. With this their confidence and determination was established and shown throughout all matches. This brought the team to the highest position it has ever attained in the competition, at the end of which they were second only to Aquinas, who won the Core Cup; to whom our team offer their congratulations.

The strength of our team undoubtedly lay in the good balance between the players and whereas no one player was predominant throughout the season, although there were individual highlights on occasions, the overall strength lay in their combination. This showed outstandingly in the doubles matches, only two of which were lost throughout the series. This will also be seen from the scores in the following descriptions. Other schools had strength in their first two players but were not as fortunate as the school in being able to provide equally good third and fourth members, with the exception of Aquinas.

#### CHRIST CHURCH v. HALE

In this, the opening match of the competition, the team played on their own courts. The No. 1 doubles, 3 and 4 singles were played first, in which Ian Eckersley and Sean Hamilton won their doubles quite convincingly 6-4, 6-0, Phillip Holten won his singles 6-4, 6-2, as did Barry Sanders, 6-2, 6-4. Then Ian Eckersley defeated a State seeded player in Geoff Hodsdon, 4-6, 6-5, 6-2, but Sean Hamilton lost his singles 5-6, 6-2, 6-4. However, Phillip Holten and Barry Sanders won their doubles 6-0, 6-5.

#### **CHRIST CHURCH v. WESLEY.**

In this, the second match of the competition, the team played at Wesley. This week both doubles were played first, in which Ian Eckersley and Sean Hamilton won 6-2, 6-3. Phillip Holten and Barry Sanders won 1-6, 6-0, 6-0. Then the singles were played. Ian Eckersley won 6-3, 6-0. Sean Hamilton won 6-2, 6-4. Phillip Holten won 2-6, 6-1, 6-4, but Barry Sanders lost 5-6, 6-0, 6-1.

#### **CHRIST CHURCH v. GUILDFORD**

In this, the third match the team played at Guildford. The doubles were again played first, Ian Eckersley and Sean Hamilton won 6-1, 6-1, and Phillip Holten and Barry Sanders won 3-6, 6-5, 6-4. The singles were then played resulting in a win for Ian Eckersley, 6-2, 6-5; a loss for Sean Hamilton, 6-4, 6-2, and wins for Phillip Holten, 6-5, 6-3, and Barry Sanders, 6-5, 1-6, 6-4.

#### **CHRIST CHURCH v. AQUINAS**

In this, the fourth match, the two unbeaten teams met and Aquinas with their superior courtcraft were the victors. Our No. 1 doubles lost after leading 4-2 in the third set, the final score being 6-5, 5-6, 6-4, but Phillip Holten gained the upper hand over his opponent winning 6-5, 6-4. However, Barry Sanders lost 5-6, 6-1, 6-0. Our No. 2 doubles were also defeated 6-5, 5-6, 6-2. Ian Eckersley went down 6-1, 6-2, as also did Sean Hamilton 6-0, 6-4.

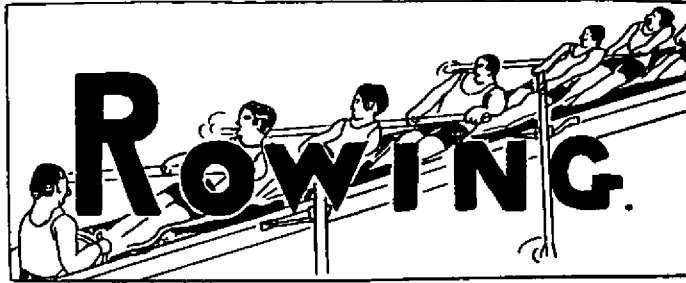
#### **CHRIST CHURCH v. SCOTCH**

In this, the fifth match, the team played at Scotch and redeemed their previous defeat by displaying superior courtcraft themselves, learning by their prior experience. Rubbers and sets were drawn, but Christ Church won on games, Ian Eckersley and Sean Hamilton defeating Peter Rigg (who has a State seeding) and his partner John Pugh, 4-6, 6-2, 6-4. Phillip Holten however lost his match 6-2, 2-6, 9-7. This was unfortunate as it was the only defeat suffered by our No. 3 seed throughout the series. Barry Sanders won most convincingly 6-0, 6-3, this being the only singles won on that occasion. Ian Eckersley lost, 6-1, 6-5, as did Sean Hamilton, 6-4, 6-3. Phillip Holten and Barry Sanders won 6-1, 6-0.

The second open team won 2 matches and lost 3.

Second year team won 1 match and lost 4.

First year team won 1 match and lost 4.



**Captain, E. T. Drok; Vice-Captain, R. S. Nixon**

### **BOAT CLUB NOTES**

Once again Christ Church had a successful year in rowing, gaining a first, second, third and fourth in the minor crews. This was quite a good effort, since none of the fours trained in their final combinations for more than a few days.

The first VIII won convincingly; and now have a record of having won five out of eight Head of the River regattas, and never being out of the first three, a great tribute to their coach Mr. Fraser.

Captain of Boats.

### **ROWERS' SALUTE TO MR. RUCKS**

As a club we would like to say thank you Mr. Rucks, and wish you a happy retirement. We are grateful to you for the work you have done in running the boat shed efficiently and keeping the gear up to standard; well above the standard of the other boat sheds in the State.

It may interest non-rowers to know that except for major repairs like replacing a large section of the ply on a shell, Mr. Rucks has made all the necessary repairs. There have been days that he has conscripted one or two rowers to carry broken parts to his car because there were too many for him to carry, and they would all be ready for use within two or three days at the most.

This was an important part he played in the life of the boat club, but not all of it. A great tradition has been built up around the club and there is a certain comfortable atmosphere that goes with it, and this is largely due to Mr. Rucks. His well kept equipment allowed the rowers to gain remarkable successes, but what also helped us were his words of advice and the understanding he showed that was necessary to raise the spirits — or sometimes, where necessary, dampen them.

We echo what our oldest member would say.

“Thanks a lort y’auld Mariner eh!”

### THE FIRST EIGHT

This year we had a hard task to keep up the good standard set last year, and consequently an eight was on the water and training both Saturdays and Sundays, far earlier than ever before.

The competition was, as usual, very keen to get a seat in the eight, and Mr. Fraser was very hard put to pick the best possible crew.

Most surprisingly, and breaking all tradition, the 1st VIII won the two invitation regattas. At the Wesley Regatta the rowing was rather ragged, but the strength of the crew told and we won after a good tussel with Aquinas and rowing a few hundred yards too far.

At the Perth Regatta, the week before the Head of the River, Aquinas won the heat by a foot, which put the crew on their mettle. When the final came the VIII was away to a good start and finished three to four lengths clear of the second placegetter.

The Head of the River race itself was not very exciting for the spectators, the crew winning by two and a half lengths, a record for the Christ Church 1st VIII; but the weather, though rough, was to our advantage, and the heavy crew, average 12st., quite enjoyed the race. It was away to as good a start as could be expected in the conditions, and had a lead after the first few strokes, which slowly increased throughout the race.

It is indeed a credit to Mr. Fraser for having the best combination, trained to the highest degree of accuracy, in its best physical condition, at its peak, on the "day". Mr. Fraser truly deserved a convincing win to his credit, and the gratitude of the whole boat club, especially the 1st VIII, felt for him is great and increases every year.

The crew was:

Bow, J. R. Woodman; 7, R. A. Sands; 6, P. L. Lamb; 5, D. J. Williams; 4, J. F. Stevenson; 3, B. R. Morris; 2, R. S. Nixon; Stroke, E. T. Drok; Cox, P. Canaway.

### THE SECOND EIGHT

Our efforts in training this year were based on long rows and sprints. Most of this work was done in pacing the 1st VIII.

At the Hale Regatta we took fourth place,  $3\frac{1}{2}$  lengths behind the winner — Aquinas. Two weeks of solid rowing then put us within  $\frac{1}{2}$  length of Aquinas at the Canning Regatta. The crew's spirit was high and we were confident that with two weeks remaining we could take Aquinas.

Conditions on the 18th April were unfavourable and at the gun we had drifted off course. This placed us 6th, about a length behind fifth place, within the first few strokes. After relining and recovering, which took the first  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile, training, fitness and confidence showed and we came through to take second place behind Aquinas.

Due thanks must be given to Mr. Norton who came down to coach us six days a week and during Easter.

### THE FIRST FOUR

Despite many crew changes before the Head of the River, the crew rowed well and had a good win. The crew rowed well in the Hale Regatta, but due to crew changes it failed to gain a place in either the Perth of the Wesley Regattas. At this stage the 2nd IV could beat the 1st IV.

In the Head of the River, all crews got off to a good start considering the conditions, but after the Brewery we started to pull away, to win by a length and a half from Aquinas.

We would like to thank Mr. Arndt for coaching the crew so well, especially in those last five days.

### THE SECOND FOUR

At the Hale Regatta, in very stormy conditions and after a bad start, the crew came a good third. In the Canning River Regatta the crew was swamped, and we came fifth.

The crew beat the 1st IV in training sprints before the Head of the River, leading to crew changes. In the actual race, we got off to a bad start, but made up ground to be third behind Scotch and Aquinas.

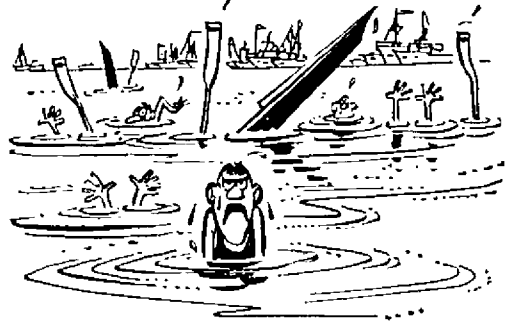
### THE THIRD FOUR

The 3rd IV was a very light crew this year with an average weight of only 9 stone 7. Our coach, Mr. Russell, did his job wholeheartedly and we are very grateful to him.

In the Hale Regatta we came fourth in a field of five crews and at Wesley were third.

In the Head of the River we were twenty minutes late at the start due to the weather and could only manage fourth place.

"SEE ANYTHING OF A LITTLE  
CHRISTCHURCH KID CARRYING  
A BRACE AND BIT?"





**Captain, P. Hollingsworth; Vice-Captain, D. P. Ryan**

### FIRST ROUND

#### CHRIST CHURCH v. HALE

The first match of the cup round was played against Hale on the James Battye Oval in poor conditions. Hale had first use of a very strong wind and from the initial bounce-down swept the ball downfield with startling pace and vigour not allowing us to swing into the systematic style of football that we showed against the Old Boys the week before.

In the first quarter Hale piled on 5 goals to our one. Then in the 2nd Christ Church settled down, each team adding 3 goals. However, in a tragic 3rd quarter, Hale ran loose scoring 4 goals. Then led by captain, Hollingsworth, we came back and added 2 goals against the wind.

A wet slogging last quarter saw Christ Church add 2 goals and keep Hale down to one. This was a fine spirited finish.

Best: Lamb, Hollingsworth, Herbert, Cann, Ryan, Sands.

Lost: 8.11 to 13.13.

#### CHRIST CHURCH v. WESLEY

The first away match of the season was played on a very muddy, wind-swept Wesley ground. The School started well adding a handy 4 goals before their good moves were spoiled by foolish tackling which resulted in two goals for Wesley before the change-over.

In the second term our forwards, making the most of their opportunities scored 1 goal, while Wesley attacking continuously scored 2.

Light showers in the third quarter made ball handling tricky and it took determined play for Christ Church to add three goals for this term. In the last quarter the team seized their opportunities and played dynamic open football, Laurent and Calder kicking six goals between them and Hollingsworth five. It was a very inspiring win.

Best: Hollingsworth, Sands, Shave, Herbert, Allan, Ryan.

Won: 13.13 to 5.10.

#### CHRIST CHURCH v. GUILDFORD

After two weeks of solid rain the Guildford Oval was completely waterlogged. With a strong wind behind them Guildford, using the long punt, added five goals. However, it started to rain and continued well into the second quarter when Christ Church soccered their first goal.

Guildford had use of the wind in the second quarter but close-checking by both teams made it hard to penetrate. The School tried to make use of the wind in the last term but due to the conditions most attacks just fizzled out. Only four goals were scored by the two sides in the final three terms and the standard of play was extremely low.

Best: Shave, Sands, Nisbet, Hollingsworth, Scott, Allan.

Lost: 2.5 to 7.4.

#### CHRIST CHURCH v. AQUINAS

The match against Aquinas was played at home in blustering conditions. From the very first it was a fast, rugged match, with Aquinas taking the ball from the centre and continually plugging at the goals. Christ Church was held scoreless while they added four goals eight.

The second quarter saw Aquinas add another five goals, while we at last penetrated their powerful defence to score our first goal. This continued into the third quarter, Aquinas kicking eight goals, six coming from spectacular passages of play. Christ Church managed another goal just before three quarter time.

The last quarter saw the School make a determined bid, but they had lost their initiative and could only manage two goals as opposed to Aquinas' six. Aquinas certainly gave us a lesson in teamwork and well deserved their win.

Best: Sands, Rudyard, Cann, Hollingsworth, Leader, Law.

Lost: 4.8 to 23.24.

### CHRIST CHURCH v. SCOTCH

The game against Scotch was played on a very wet Scotch Memorial Oval. With the backs marking their men well the game was slow to get away and Scotch scored only one goal for the quarter just before the changeover.

In the second quarter the individual tussels were even, but drive from the big Scotch ruckmen enabled their team to score three goals to our one.

The third quarter saw a Christ Church slump. The Scotch forwards were allowed to run loose and their ruckmen permitted to mark alone in their forward line. Scotch's four goals put them in an unassailable position.

Cann started many attacks in the last quarter which only resulted in points due to atrocious kicking, but then Scotch took all before them and by excellent football scored three goals before the final siren.

Christ Church was soundly beaten.

Best: Cann, Leader, Gifford, Sands, Rudyard, Ablett.

Lost: 1.9 to 11.10.

### SECOND ROUND

#### CHRIST CHURCH v. HALE

The first game of the second round was played away. A light gale was blowing across the ground, and Hale took advantage of this in the first quarter. Fortunately, for us Hale's many scoring shots mainly resulted in points and by the change-over they only had two goals.

In the second quarter Christ Church, receiving drive from the ruck, added two handy goals. Hale then penetrated the improved Christ Church back-line and scored a goal shortly before half-time.

Although we played well we could only add one goal. Yet it looked as though we could go on and win. However, just before time Bandy scored Hale's fourth and fifth goals which were followed by another.

Driving wind and rain in the last quarter continually drove the ball out of bounds and in this term Hale added only two points and Christ Church one.

Best: Gifford, Herbert, Cann, Rudyard, Sands, Leader.

Lost: 3.3 to 6.13.

#### CHRIST CHURCH v. WESLEY

The match was played at home on a firm but wet ground. Wesley with the wind in the first quarter scored only one goal to Christ Church's three points.

In the second quarter Christ Church had a feast of shots which yielded only three goals, while Wesley scored two goals against the wind.

The third quarter saw a change in the breeze and taking advantage of this we played rugged determined football which resulted in another three goals. The backs playing their best football held Wesley scoreless.

With a determined bid in the last quarter Wesley added two quick goals but with Gifford and Hollingsworth giving drive from the ruck and Laurent playing damaging football in the forward pocket Christ Church scored three goals to be assured of victory.

Best: Rudyard, Gifford, Laurent, Nisbet, Cann, Hollingsworth.

Won: 9.13 to 5.3.

#### CHRIST CHURCH v. GUILDFORD

Christ Church had defeated Guildford both times the teams had met at the James Battye Oval and were determined to do so again but were without five star players, including the captain and vice-captain.

With hard football we added five goals in the first quarter but Guildford had use of a strong wind in the second quarter. Attacking continuously they scored three goals before Christ Church added their sixth. Then Guildford snapped three quick goals and were within a point at half-time.

Although played closely Christ Church managed four goals in the third quarter. The last term opened with a resolute bid for victory by Guildford. They scored two quick goals before Christ Church steadied. With excellent football they tore the opponent's defence to shreds, yet could only score one goal. The standard of play was high and it was a hard fought and well deserved win. Congratulations to Peter Lamb who proved a very capable captain.

Best: Cann, Herbert, Calder, Lamb, Shea, Gifford.

Won: 11.6 to 9.5.

#### CHRIST CHURCH v. AQUINAS

In the match against Aquinas the conditions for the first time this season were perfect. Playing on the dry Aquinas Oval Christ Church drove the ball forward without scoring and the backs were hard put to restrict Aquinas to two goals.

Christ Church began the second quarter well, with Herbert creating the opportunities in the forward line. From an equal number of shots Aquinas scored three goals to our one.

Again we relaxed in the third quarter and Aquinas took advantage by scoring five goals. Sands at half-back never gave up. Just before the end of the term Christ Church scored their second goal.

Although in a somewhat hopeless position each Christ Church player did his utmost and the team played its best football of the season. Even without victory the last quarter was a triumph for Christ Church. However, on the day they were well beaten.

Best: Shea, Rudyard, Sands, Herbert, Hollingsworth, Calder.

Lost: 5.10 to 12.17.

#### CHRIST CHURCH v. SCOTCH

The final match was against Scotch at home. With the first use of the breeze Scotch added four valuable goals. Christ Church played its short-passing game to advantage in the second quarter. With three goals Christ Church was within striking distance of Scotch at half-time.

A third quarter slump ended all chances of victory. In this term Scotch scored five goals and could then feel safe. Possibly to redeem themselves, the Christ Church team played highly effective football for the final quarter. Laurent in the forward pocket snapped two goals. Hollingsworth, playing brilliantly sent his side forward repeatedly. In this quarter Christ Church outscored Scotch and finished the season on a pleasant note.

Best: Calder, Rudyard, Hollingsworth, Sands, Ryan, Herbert.

Lost: 8.8 to 14.17.

## SOCCER MATCH

### SCHOOL v. STAFF

The sequence of events for this great trial of brawn, brain and bungles can be divided up into Challenge, practice, First half, Second half, defeat! (for the school). However, the challenge had aroused great excitement for both teams who, with boyish enthusiasm, took to the task like ducks to dry land.

Dress by mutual consent was unconventional as the 1st XI discovered when confronted with a variety of rugby uniforms.

Practice in the 1st XI goal area was distinguished by the abundance of talentless players, but with perseverance this slight weakness was soon remedied with more constructive and talkative football.

The coin was tossed and the 1st XI elected to kick to the southern end. Within a few minutes of play the boots were in full swing and the excitable spectators were thrilled by the solid body clashes that each side seemed so capable of receiv-

ing as well as dealing out. After one unfortunate incident players got the hang of not kicking the ball when someone was bending over it.

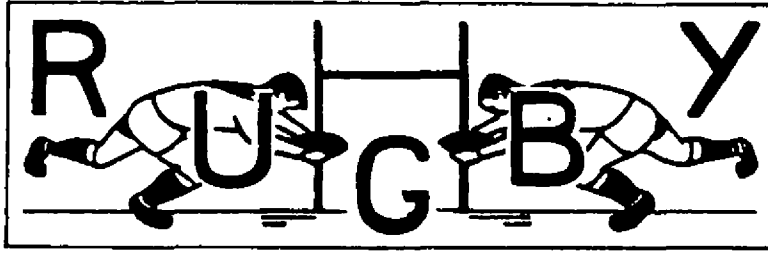
After a brief but welcome break the battle continued. The masters, after a heart to heart talk on the lack of goals, came into their own. The speedy Left Winger, the skilful Centre and the wicked Right Winger soon spelt trouble for the full-back, who retaliated with long, powerful punt-kicks to the centre.

A bird-like winger who had been vigorously attacking soon found his match when the opposition was changed for a person of more comparable size. The casualty rate in the Italian contingent was heavy, but it carried on with great courage despite a near fatal injury to the shin.

There can be no doubt, however, who were the more skilful and deserving players as the masters crawled thankfully back to their easy chairs.

D.J.W.





Captain, R. S. Nixon; Vice-Captain, J. Stevenson

## FIRST ROUND

### 1st XV

#### v. HALE

A hard game was played between Hale and Christ Church on the Christ Church home ground that was being used for the first time. Under almost ideal conditions, after the kick-off, Hale went almost immediately into the attack.

Hale started off very strongly by scoring two tries of which they managed to convert only one. Christ Church, now using a strong pack of forwards to advantage, forced Hale back and gave Smith the chance to score in the corner. There was then no more scoring in that half.

At the beginning of the second half it was apparent that Christ Church was making an all out effort to dominate Hale, which resulted in a quick try by Scott. Towards the end Christ Church, working now as a co-ordinated team broke through the Hale defence and managed to score two more tries by Smith and Nixon, both of which were converted by Lumsden. Hale briefly rallied to gain a try and a field goal. Luckily the try was not converted, but hit the bar and averted a draw.

Play ended with the score at 16-14 in Christ Church's favour.

Best players: Nixon, Stevenson, Flintoff.

### 2nd XV

Drew with the score at 3-3.

### 1st XV

#### v. WESLEY

A fast open game was played at Windsor Park. The conditions, after a week of heavy rain, were remarkably fine. Right from the beginning it was obvious that Christ Church, possessing the heavier side, was going to try and use this factor to great advantage. Unfortunately, we were without our left wing, Tony Stephens, who was injured in a scratch match against Hollywood High School. His place was taken by David Hohnen.

After an early penalty the Christ Church team settled down methodically to score tries, the first being by R. Morris, then Scott, Mackie and R. Nixon. Two of these were then converted by M. Lumsden. At the end of the 1st half the score was at 18-0 in Christ Church's favour.

After a half time talk given by our coach Mr. Fell Christ Church took to the field and more easily began to score tries, much to the disappointment of the Wesley team. Tries were scored by Scott, who scored two in the second half, and R. Nixon, both of these being converted.

At full time the score read 32-0 in Christ Church's favour.

Best players: R. Nixon, R. Morris, M. Mackie.

### 2nd XV

Won very convincingly by 22-0.

### 1st XV

#### v. GUILDFORD

A hard, low scoring game was played at Guildford oval. The conditions were very poor. The field was extremely muddy and conditions were further deteriorated by frequent heavy showers of rain that fell during the match. Because of the slippery ball and general condition the game was extremely low scoring. Although Christ Church had the ball near their end most of the time they could not manage to score.

The first half started off with a few minutes of muddy scrummy football and then a penalty goal was scored by Lumsden. Shortly after this, Smith, darting around the scrum scored a try in the corner to put Christ Church up 6-0. Then for the rest of the half play became stalemated with the ball swaying backwards and forwards.

The second half was no better than the latter part of the first. Neither side scored although the ball was several times within scoring range.

The match thus ended in a 6-0 victory for Christ Church.

Best players: A good all round team effort. Well led by Nixon.

**2nd XV**

The second fifteen won quite easily at 14-0.

**2nd XV**

**v. AQUINAS**

Christ Church being the home team once again strived to maintain their good record of nil victories over their opponents. With a muddy cricket patch to circumnavigate play fell evenly for the 1st 15 minutes.

Mackie, after several unsuccessful previous attempts by Stephens, finally burst through the opposing backs to score a try. This was converted. Within the next few minutes Levinson has forced his way over the line to score. This try was also converted by Lumsden. Aquinas then managed to score a try which they failed to convert.

At the beginning of the second half the home team forwards rallied which resulted in two quick tries by Nixon and Stevenson. Later Smith increased the score when he scored in the corner.

Play ended without any further increase in either of the sides' scores. The final score was a 19-3 victory for Christ Church. Although Christ Church beat Aquinas they were unable to continue in the succession of nil victories.

**2nd XV**

The second fifteen after a close game drew 8-8.

**1st XV**

**v. SCOTCH**

The game was played very hard at Scotch's home ground — Nedlands. An early try by the Scotch winger gave them a 3-0 lead at half time. Although Christ Church had possession of the ball throughout most of that half they were unable to score.

In the second half again neither of the two sides were able to score. Christ Church attacked during this half but by good defence Scotch managed to keep them out.

The game ended, with no additional scoring at 3-0 to Scotch.

Best players: Stevenson, Nixon, Adamson.

**2nd XV**

Lost in a hard game 0-23.

**SECOND ROUND**

**1st XV**

**v. HALE**

Another hard game was played at Hale between the Christ Church team and Hale team, the latter winning. Playing against the breeze in the first half, Christ Church played a good defensive game but due to stupid mistakes Hale scored 2 tries. Then just before half time a good kick gave Hale a 9-0 lead at half time.

In the second term Hale went ahead and apart from a try by Christ Church in the latter stages of play managed to score 2 more tries and convert one. Christ Church did not play well at all in the second half.

Play ended with 17-3 win to Hale.

Best players: Nixon, Flintoff, Levinson.

**2nd XV**

Playing a good game Christ Church won 9-0.

**1st XV**

**v. WESLEY**

This match was played in very wet muddy conditions at the Christ Church ground. The Wesley team was not very good and although Christ Church's defence was sometimes pressed, Christ Church mainly dictated play during the match. Christ Church started very strongly and scored two or three tries before the half time came. Wesley then retaliated with a try but in the later stages Christ Church ran away with the game and scored easily till full time.

Play ended in Christ Church's favour 22-3.

Best players: Nixon, Hagen and Hammond.

**2nd XV**

Won easily 20-9.

**1st XV**

**v. GUILDFORD**

Playing in good conditions at Christ Church a hard game was played between Christ Church and Guildford. It was very close, with Guildford leading 3-0 at half time.

At the beginning of the second half Christ Church scored a try to level the scores at 3-3. Guildford in reply scored a good penalty goal.

Just before full time Christ Church levelled the score with a penalty goal. There were no more scores, though both sides tried hard.

Best players: Flintoff, Stevenson, Levinson.

**2nd XV**

Won easily 22-0.

**1st XV**

**v. AQUINAS**

Another hard match was played at Aquinas and was very similar to the match against Guildford. The game was very low scoring and both sides played very gamely.

The second half was played without anybody scoring. In the first half Aquinas, followed by Christ Church in scoring a try, kicked a penalty goal. There were no other scores.

When play ended the score was a draw at 3-3.

Best players: Stevenson, Hagen, Nixon, Metcalf.

**2nd XV**

In another hard game lost 3-5.

### 1st XV

#### v. SCOTCH

In good conditions Scotch really beat Christ Church who did not play very well at all, and ended up being shown how to play the game properly.

The game at first seemed as if it was going to be a hard one which would not be decided until the final whistle.

But in the second half, after a hard first half, Scotch seemed to completely have the upper hand. They finally ran right away with the game.

When play ended the scores were 23-6 in Scotch's favour.

Best players: Henderson, Flintoff, Nixon.

### 2nd XV

After a very hard game won 8-6.



Captain, J. R. Woodman; Vice-Captain, C. R. Munro

Although this year's 1st XI had the lowest average age for several seasons and suffered eight defeats, they were by no means completely outclassed and several interesting matches resulted. Not the least of these was that in which the competition winners, Wesley, did not succeed in getting too far away from our team, the bottom one. Yet the bottom team, although defeated by us in the first round, trounced us in the second, giving them their win in P.S.A. hockey.

The team's main weakness lay in its lack of co-ordination in its forward line, although towards the end of the season this had been partly remedied. It is to be hoped that as a result of the much appreciated coaching of Mr. Hutchison, the nucleus of experienced players will be able to co-ordinate next year's team into a very much more powerful side.

#### v. HALE

Having been trounced the previous week by the Old Boys, Christ Church took their revenge on Hale.

In the first half both sides endeavoured to force the pace, but neither succeeded in scoring owing to the good defence of the backs. Several opportunities were missed by our forwards, but Hale's lack of score was entirely due to our defence, particularly that of Woodman.

In the second half Christ Church went straight into attack, and Perkins soon scored the first goal. After this Hale broke through our defence and equalised. Play settled down once more and there were several anxious moments when our backs nearly allowed a further goal to Hale. Shortly before full time our forwards scored from a goal-front scrimmage.

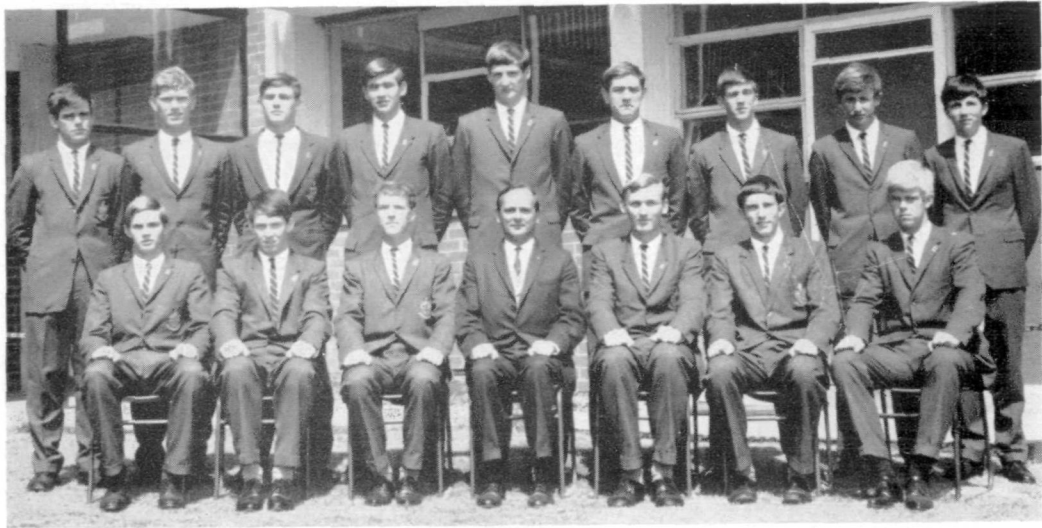
Goalscorers: Perkins 2.

Best: Woodman, Harrison, Hamilton.

Score: 2-1.

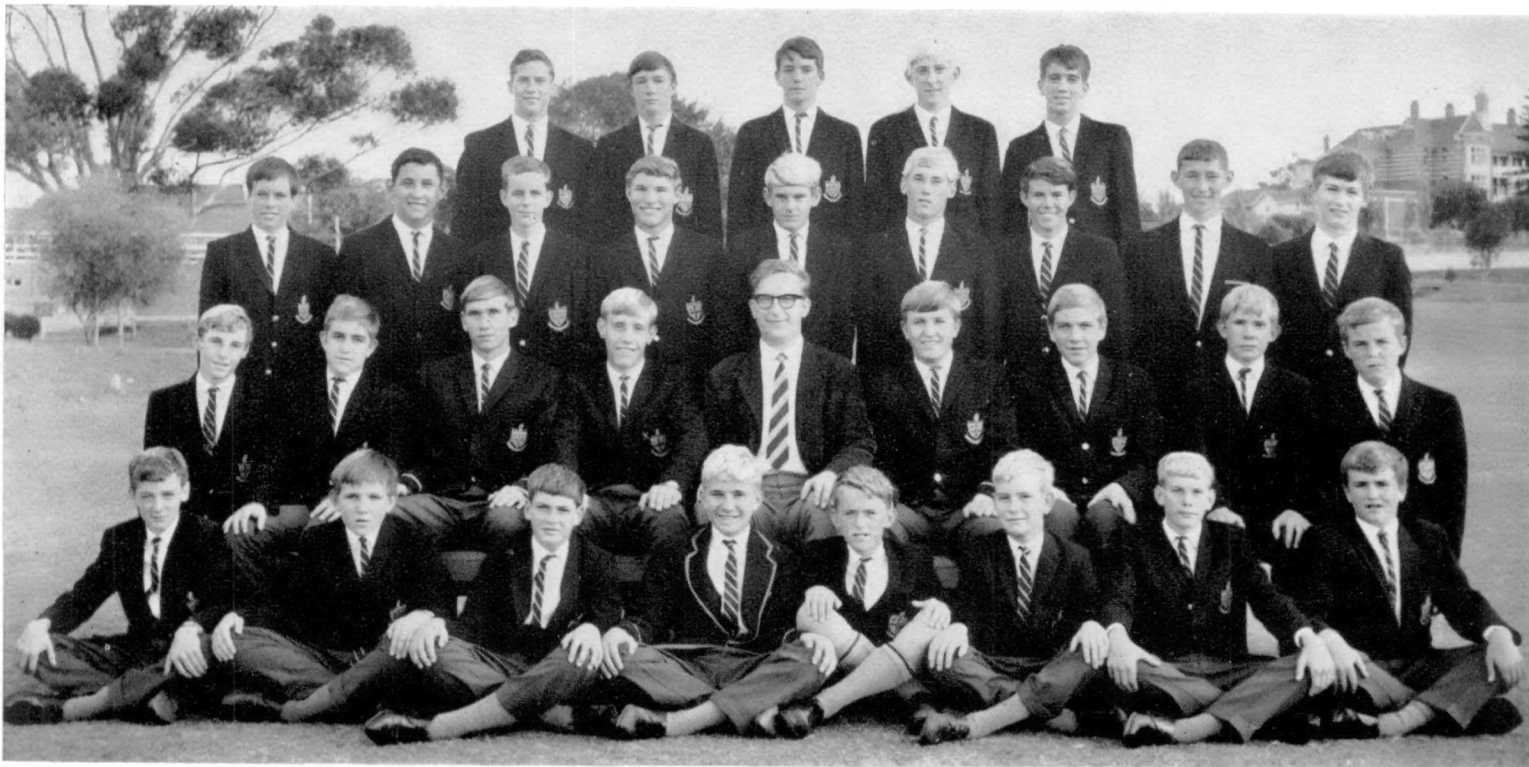
#### v. WESLEY

The first half of this, our first away match, was more even than would have been expected. Our forwards managed to make some attacks, in a very fast game, but it was due to our excellent defence that Wesley had only scored once by half time.



**HEADMASTER AND PREFECTS**

Back Row (L. to R.): R. A. Sands; J. M. Mercer; P. L. Lamb; B. R. Morris; J. F. G. Stevenson;  
E. T. Drok; J. Gorringer; J. A. Macartney.  
Front Row (L. to R.): C. P. Moyes; D. P. Ryan; P. N. Hollingsworth; The Headmaster; R. S.  
Nixon; D. J. Williams; M. M. Price. Absent: N. C. Strahan.



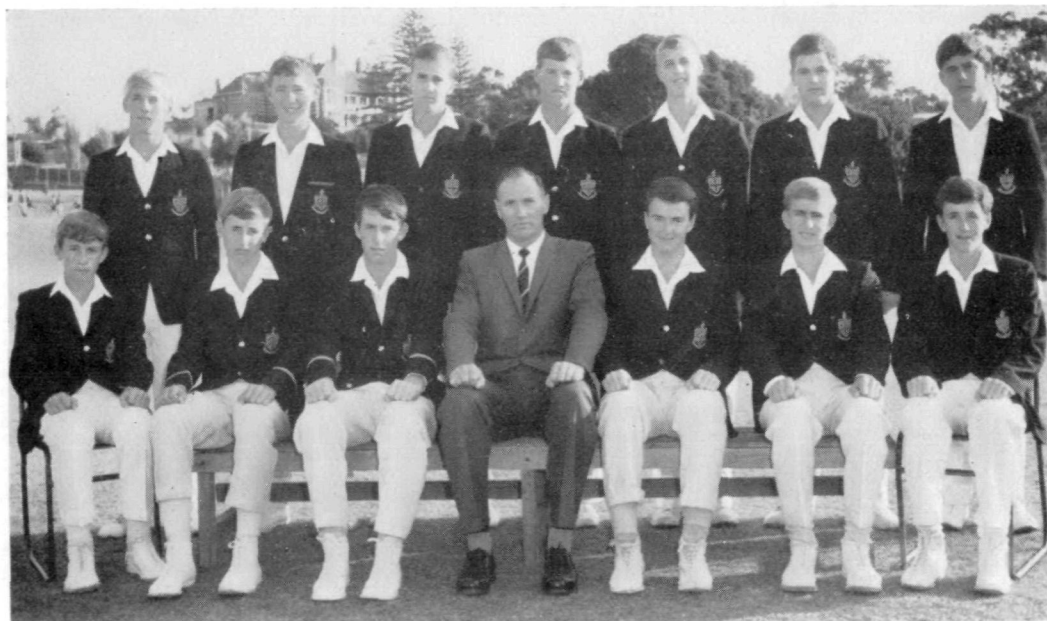
#### SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row (L. to R.): J. C. Bookless; J. Henderson; G. E. Hanson; E. J. R. Hammond; J. P. Van Dieren.

Second Row (L. to R.): T. J. Wyatt; R. J. Rudyard; J. F. Elliott; G. Flintoff; M. A. Bibby; A. A. Treadgold; G. M. Cann; R. A. Shea; I. Jordanoff.

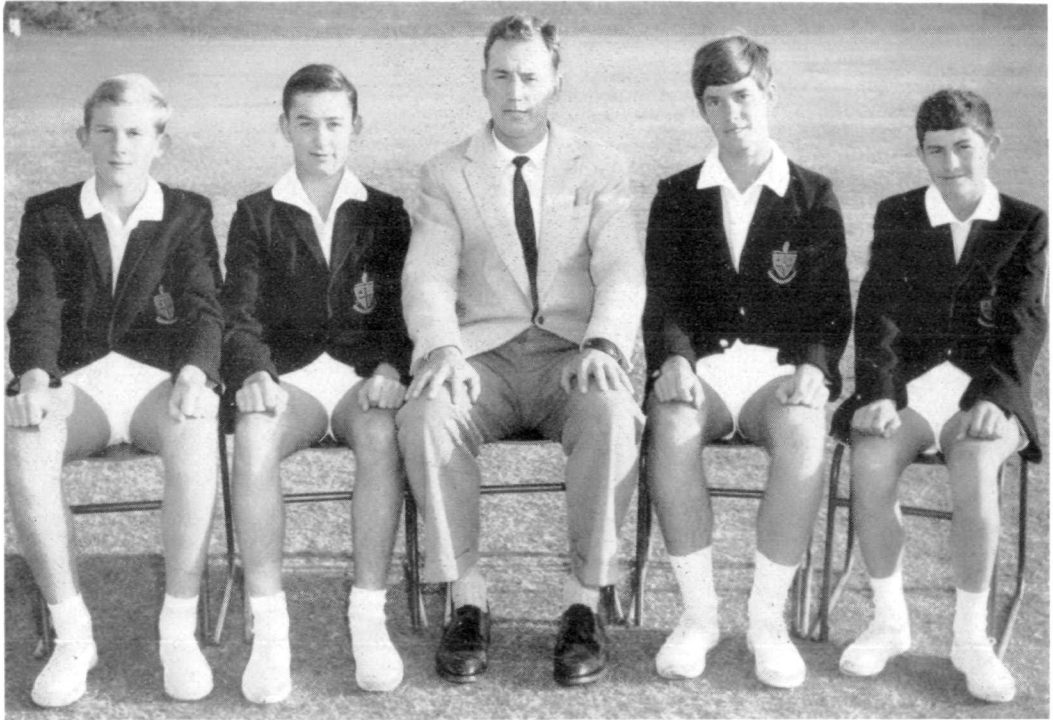
Third Row (L. to R.): G. G. A. Leyland; K. R. Watts; B. R. Morris; W. R. Bird; C. G. Hammond, Esq.; J. G. Bonifant; R. D. Maguire; C. B. Thomas; C. R. Robinson.

Front Row (L. to R.): P. J. S. Price; T. I. Bonifant; C. M. J. Hodge; W. R. Travers; W. L. Chellew; J. S. Moncrieff; P. A. N. Hodge; R. J. Jolly.



**FIRST XI**

Back Row (L. to R.): A. A. Treadgold; R. A. Shea; J. K. Maley; A. F. Herbert; E. F. Gifford;  
M. J. Lumsden; D. J. Shave.  
Seated (L. to R.): T. F. Atterton; J. A. Macartney; D. P. Ryan (capt.); A. F. Blackwood, Esq.;  
G. J. H. Calder (v-capt.); G. J. Laurent; J. Anderson.



**TENNIS TEAM**

L. to R.: B. Sanders; S. Hamilton; B. Breese, Esq.; I. Eckersley; P. Holten.



**FIRST VIII**

Back Row (L. to R.): D. J. Williams; J. F. G. Stevenson; B. R. Morris; P. L. Lamb.  
Middle Row (L. to R.): R. A. Sands; E. T. Drok; D. H. Fraser, Esq.; R. S. Nixon; J. R. Woodman.  
Front: P. Canaway.





#### FOOTBALL

Back Row (L. to R.): D. Law; A. J. B. Scott; R. A. Shea; J. R. Elsegood; E. T. Gifford; G. Laurent; G. Cann; C. Ablett.

Middle Row (L. to R.): R. J. Rudyard; N. Allan; M. Haabjoern; I. Nisbet; A. Herbert; J. Maley; P. E. Marshall.

Front Row (L. to R.): J. Gorrige; D. J. Williams; G. J. Calder; P. N. Hollingsworth; D. C. Bowker, Esq.; D. P. Ryan; R. A. Sands; P. L. Lamb. Absent: N. Strahan.



#### **RUGBY FIRST XV**

Back Row (L. to R.): R. Pennock; G. Flintoff; M. Ball; R. Hammond; A. Metcalfe; D. Hohnen;  
A. Adamson.  
Middle Row (L. to R.): R. G. Smith; M. Lumsden; A. Stephens; B. Morris; M. Mackie; E. Hagen.  
Front Row (L. to R.): N. Levinson; G. Stevenson (v-capt.); Mr. R. Fell; R. Nixon (capt.);  
B. J. Morris.

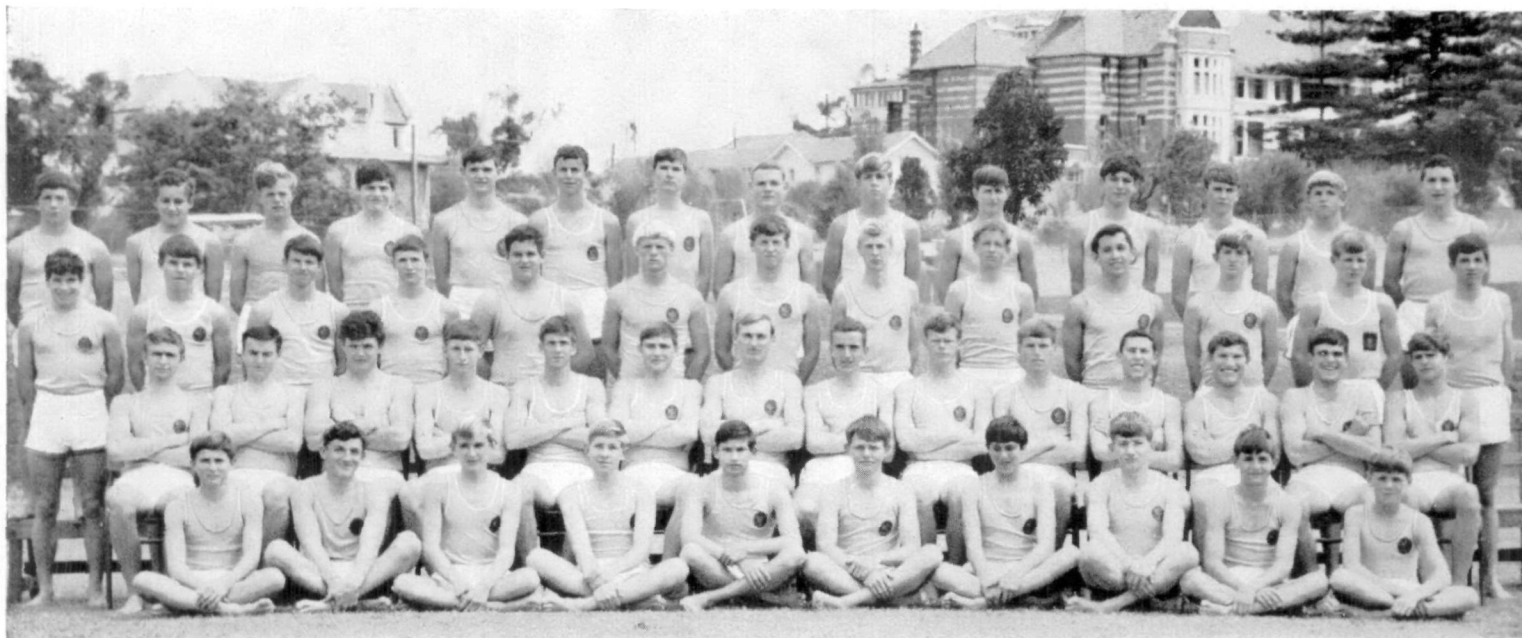


#### HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row (L. to R.): I. Turton; C. Albany; S. Hamilton; M. Cocks.

Middle Row (L. to R.): L. McRostie; G. Blackburn; D. Harkess; M. Price; K. Hamilton.

Front Row (L. to R.): J. Perkins; C. Munro (v-capt.); Mr. D. Hutchison; J. Woodman (capt.);  
R. Sharpe.



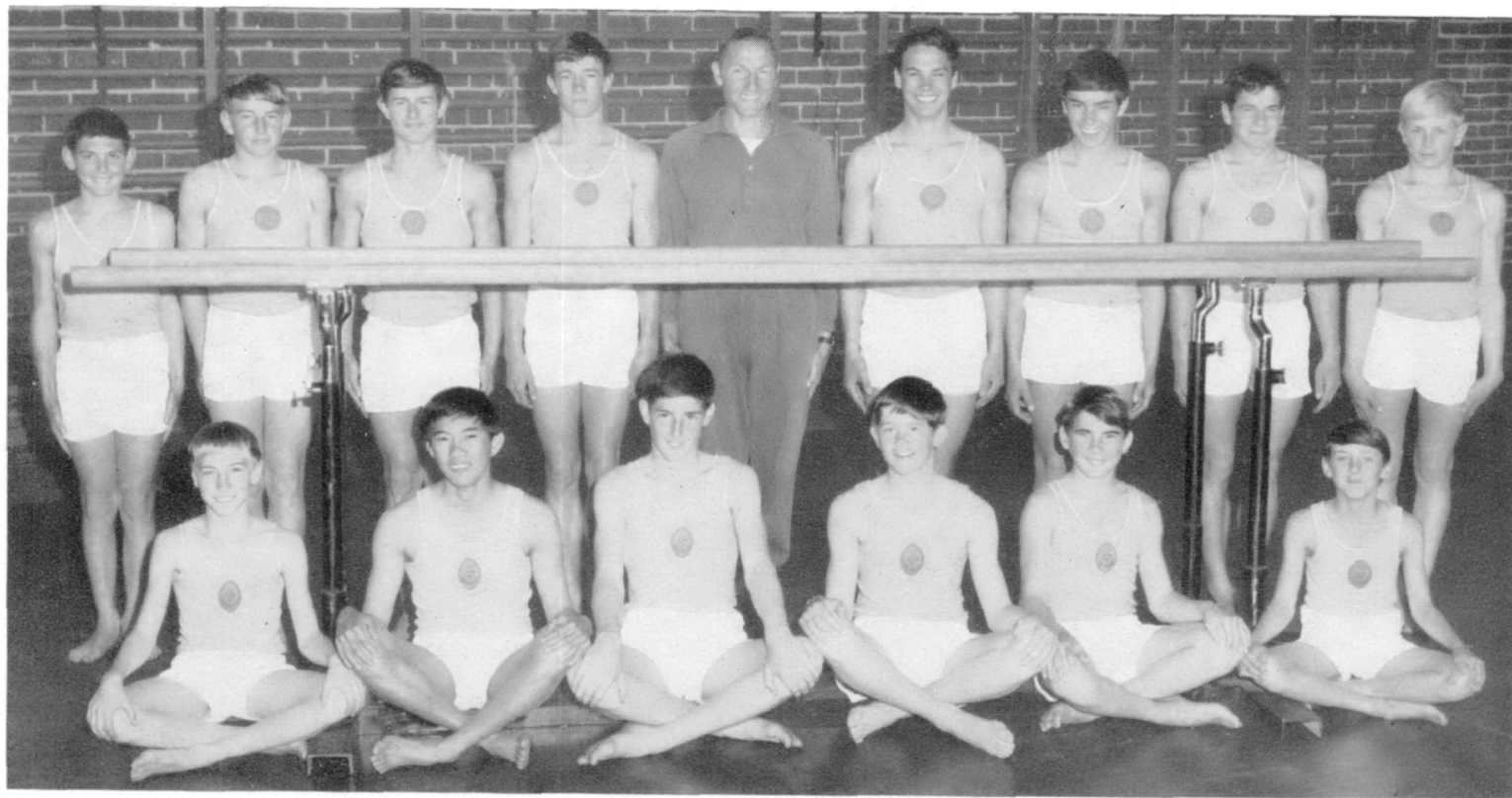
#### ATHLETICS TEAM

Back Row (L. to R.): M. Trimby; P. Gillett; G. Blackburne; J. Caro; G. Iles; M. Ewing; K. Harrison; R. Sharpe; G. McDonald; C. Redclift; C. Bowers; J. Davenport; K. Manuel; G. Silbert.

Second Row (L. to R.): A. House; J. Loh; G. Cann; J. Henderson; M. Lumsden; A. Stephens; A. Herbert; E. Gifford; M. Lefroy; R. Rudyard; M. Taylor; P. Hopkin; R. Garton Smith.

Third Row (L. to R.): G. Laurent; G. Calder; D. Churchward; J. Winzar; J. Gorringer; P. Lamb; R. Nixon; J. Dowson; J. Woodman; L. Ogden; T. Ruse; G. Flintoff; R. Sands; C. Brent-White.

Front Row (L. to R.): G. Potter; J. Steere; R. Campbell; K. Bower; R. Merrells; G. Devine; R. Meyer; I. Jordanoff; A. Sands; J. Draper.



#### GYM TEAM

Back Row (L. to R.): K. R. Rutter; N. M. Armstrong; C. B. W. Redclift; J. Henderson; Mr. A. Kovacs; L. J. Scott; W. T. Rischbieth;  
A. L. House; L. M. Carew-Reid.

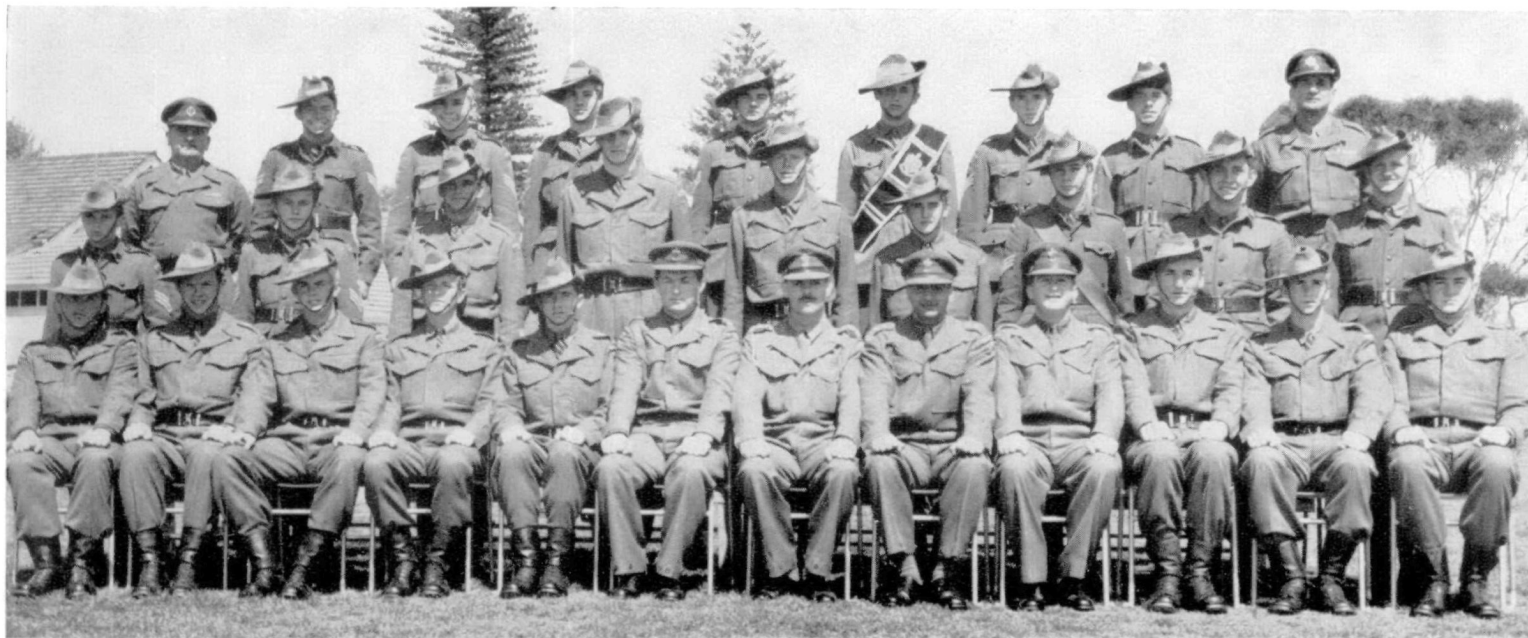
Front Row (L. to R.): D. Aphorp; S. P. Yeo; D. Taft; P. A. Andrew; K. House; M. A. Slade.



**5 CADET BRIGADE CHALLENGE CUP SHOOTING TEAM**

Back Row (L. to R.): Cdt R. A. Campbell; Cpl C. J. H. Courtney; Cpl J. C. Caro (Reserve).  
Front Row (L. to R.): CUO G. Flintoff; Sgt M. R. Mackie (Captain); Sgt L. S. McRostie.  
(Absent: Cdt N. C. Taylor).





**CADET OFFICERS, WARRANT OFFICERS AND SERGEANTS**

Back Row (L. to R.): WO2 P. McGrellis (ARA); Sgt G. M. Cann; Sgt D. I. Laurie; Sgt L. J. Scott; Sgt M. R. Mackie; D/M J. A. Macartney; Sgt J. Anderson; Sgt I. R. Eckersley; WO2 D. Strachan (ARA).

Middle Row (L. to R.): Sgt H. P. Leach; S/Sgt J. N. Giles; WO2 R. A. Sands; WO2 J. F. G. Stevenson; WO1 J. R. Woodman (RSM); WO2 M. M. Hickey; Sgt L. S. McRostie; Sgt R. J. Rudyard; Sgt J. A. T. Ransom.

Front Row (L. to R.): CUO G. Flintoff; CUO D. G. Churchward; CUO M. S. S. Price; CUO P. N. Hollingsworth; CUO R. Garton Smith; Lt A. B. Burns; Capt C. M. R. Gray; Lt A. L. Pate; Lt D. C. Bowker; CUO R. S. Nixon; CUO J. Gorringer; CUO E. T. Drok. (Absent: S/Sgt B. J. Leader).



The new Science Block in the process of erection.

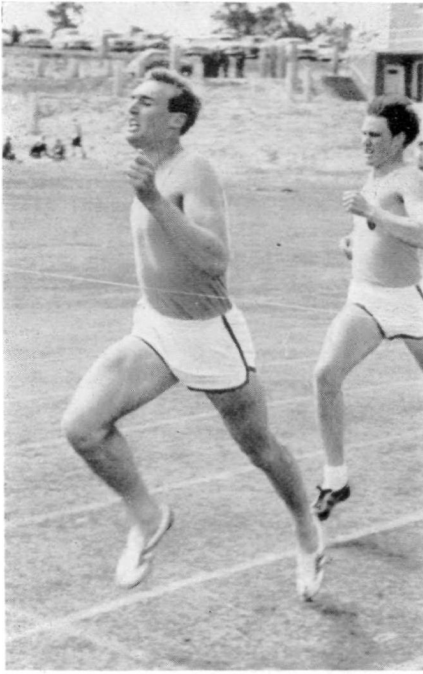




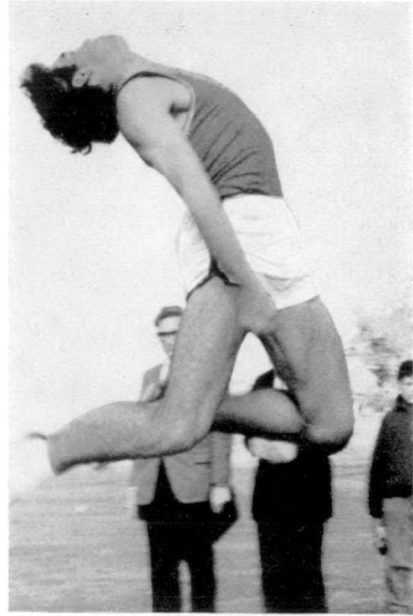
Bishop MacDonald is presented with his Crozier



The Christening of the "D. H. Fraser"



R. Nixon and P. Lamb, two of the best Junior half-milers in the state, fight out the final at the school sports.



R. Sands making the winning leap at the school sports, in the open broad jump.



A. Ruse clears the bar to win the open high jump.



**PREPARATORY GYM TEAM**

Back Row (L. to R.): C. Knight; P. Thomson; E. Moody; J. Dall.

Second Row (L. to R.): A. Jones; C. Witt; S. Carew-Reid; A. Kovacs, Esq.; G. Hagen; C. Cook;  
S. McAlister.

Front Row (L. to R.): K. Holt; P. Scott; M. Taft; R. Edwards.

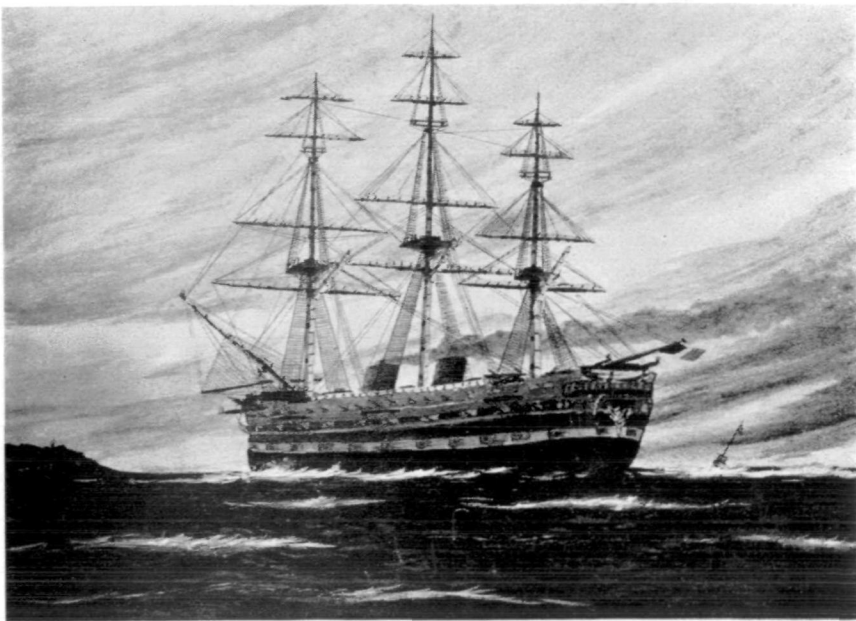


**PREPARATORY SCHOOL ATHLETICS TEAM**

Back Row (L. to R.): T. P. Bowers; D. L. Meikle; H. R. Robinson; P. E. Douglas; B. A. Campbell; P. Sandford; G. W. Bogle; G. L. Angel, C. D. Franklin; R. A. Strickland; J. P. Newnham; S. B. Bailey; M. B. O'Hara; R. G. Cohen; M. E. Durance; A. L. Fairley.  
Third Row: M. H. Adams; B. K. Tregonning; N. J. Derham; I. R. Derham; I. M. Abernethy; J. R. McComb; R. J. O'Hara; D. J. Tregonning; W. J. Jacobs; R. D. Lefroy; M. W. Kirkman; P. C. Thomson; C. J. Hoffman; G. B. McCreery; A. N. Wilmot.  
Second Row: C. S. Witt; C. N. Cook; C. H. Knight; R. T. Crommelin; A. J. Woods; W. J. Clements; A. S. Jones; S. J. Heymanson; P. M. Morrison; M. S. McGibbon; M. M. Rawlinson; R. Hammett; R. P. Silberstein; R. V. Meyer; M. D. Billings; D. Hacking.  
Front Row: T. H. Goldacre; D. G. Grigg; R. Moody; B. R. Cook; M. A. MacLeod; D. M. Young; H. D. Pearse; M. Greenway; V. A. Dempster; R. J. MacKay; J. F. Law; R. J. Tregonning; P. M. Melhuish.



THE BULL-FIGHTER by A. House, V D

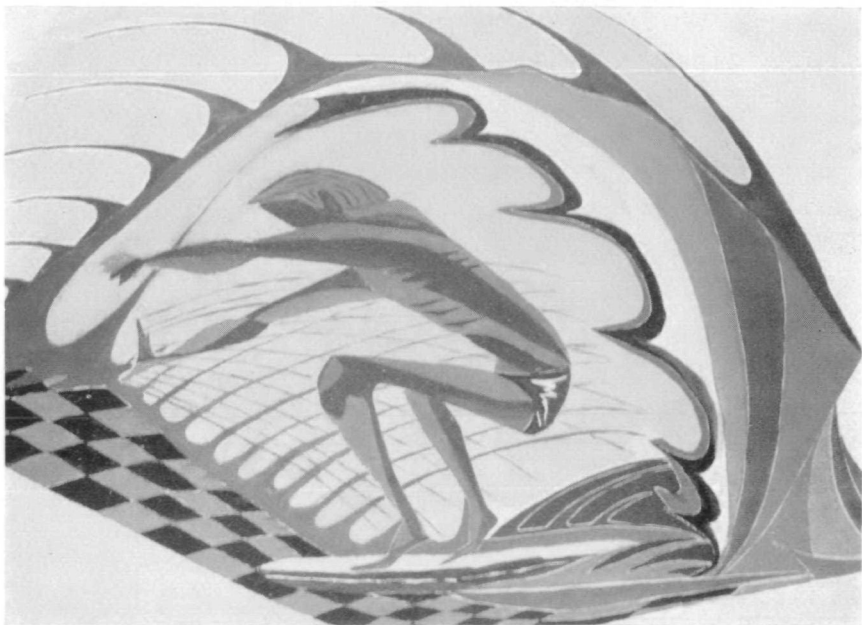


"THE NAPOLEON" by G. Horobin, V C





BEACH GIRL by D. Brodziak, V D



"SURFER" by K. Jones, VI B.H.

In the second half the play slowed down a little but became more rugged. There were numerous attempts by Wesley to score and these were only prevented by the outstanding goalkeeping of Munro. Wesley's pressure was sustained and it was only the combination of Woodman and Munro that prevented further scoring until fifteen minutes before the end, when Wesley scored their second goal. This was followed a few minutes before time by another goal, from a penalty flick giving Wesley a 3-0 win.

Best: Munro, Woodman, Harrison.

Score: 0-3.

#### v. GUILDFORD

This match was played at Guildford on an extremely muddy ground, making for a slow game. The first half was fairly even with good attacks and defence on both sides and it was not until just before half time that Guildford penetrated our defence to score their first goal.

In the second term Christ Church showed great determination in trying to equalise but lack of skillful play among the forwards resulted in two very good opportunities lost. However, Guildford succeeded in turning defensive play into offensive and scored despite Munro's stoic effort. The game continued fairly evenly until time ran out giving Guildford the match.

Best: Munro, Woodman, Cocks.

Score: 0-2.

#### v. AQUINAS

The play was fairly even in the first half but again the forwards lacked the finishing touches and failed to score. In spite of good defence a pair of Aquinas forwards broke away and succeeded in scoring the first goal not long before half time.

After the resumption of play in the second half our forwards still continued to attack but with no success. Then once again Aquinas scored and followed up this with a third goal, which placed them in a comfortable position. Despite renewed attacks by Christ Church the Aquinas deflected all efforts to score as well as adding again to their score.

Best: Hamilton, Turton, Woodman.

Score: 0-4.

#### v. SCOTCH

This match, played away, moved quickly from the start. Scotch were the first to score but Christ Church equalised when Cocks scored a first-try, having succeeded in penetrating the Scotch defence. However, Scotch again took the initiative and scored again to be equalised by Christ Church from a short corner conversion by Hamilton. This remained the position at half time.

In the second term Scotch were the first to score and continued attacking until our forwards countered with Hamilton scoring from a pass. From there Scotch forced the pace and with less than

five minutes to go had added two more goals. Christ Church attacked again with Woodman converting a corner and as a result of a good passage of team play, Turton levelled the score, leaving the see-saw match a draw.

Best: Hamilton, Sharpe, Woodman, Cocks.

Goalscorers: Hamilton 2, Woodman, Cocks, Turton.

Score: 5-5.

#### v. HALE

In the first return match, it was hoped to repeat our previous winning performance. When Hale scored the first goal, our forwards were still undaunted and continued to attack. However, a lapse in our backline allowed Hale their second goal giving them a two goal lead at half time.

In the second half a rejuvenated Hale forward line quickly scored a further goal. Our forwards were unable to make an impression on the Hale back line and our team appeared to have very little co-ordination. Between this time and the end of the game, Hale succeeded in scoring a further three goals and they ran out winners by six goals. We congratulate them on their first P.S.A. hockey win.

Best: Hamilton, Sharpe, Harkess.

Score: 0-6.

#### v. WESLEY

After the previous debacle the team was better co-ordinated to meet Wesley and a change had been made in our forward line. This match was not as fast as our first round match against Wesley, who again succeeded in scoring the first goal. After this our defence held well and shortly before half-time Munyard scored our first goal. The first half ended with the score one all and every player saturated with rain. The weather was even worse during the second half which Wesley began with a second goal. The play then settled down evenly. However, despite a brilliant save by Munro, Wesley attacked again and scored their third goal. There were no more additions to the score and so Wesley were left with a three-one victory.

Goalscorer: Munyard.

Best: Woodman, Munro, Sharpe, McRostie.

Score: 1-3.

#### v. GUILDFORD

The first ten minutes gave promise to a fairly even match, but then by elusive play, Guildford penetrated our defence to score. Our forward, although not co-ordinating very well, replied to this with an equaliser by Hamilton, which left the score at half time one-all.

When the play resumed, Guildford gathered all their resources, took our defence by surprise, and successively scored three goals. Our forwards then endeavoured to take the initiative by pressing home their attacks unsuccessfully. Yet Guildford, elusive to the end, scored a final goal leaving the score five one.

Goalscorer: Hamilton.

Score: 1-5.



#### v. AQUINAS

This match can stand no comment, the final score of nine nil speaks for itself. Our forward line, although combining better than previously, were denied any chance to capitalise on their attacks. Our back line, although playing well, could not withstand the pressure that a brilliant Aquinas forward line thrust upon them.

Best: Harkess, Price, Munro.

Score: 0-9.

#### v. SCOTCH

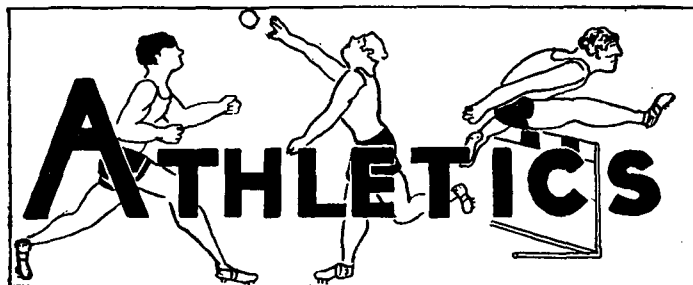
In the best conditions of the season we met Scotch on our home ground. Both teams were striving hard to gain the first goal and, although

our backs played determinedly, Scotch managed to pick up the rebound of a corner and score. The play continued evenly with both Scotch and ourselves scoring a goal. Christ Church's goal was a conversion by Woodman of a short corner giving a score of two-one to Scotch at half time.

In the second half, Price scored the equaliser and it was only the excellence of the Scotch defence that held our attack back. Finally, in the last few minutes, Scotch pressed home an attack to win what looked like turning out a drawn match.

Best: Sharpe, Harkess, Munro.

Score: 2-3.



Captain, R. S. Nixon; Vice-Captain, J. Dowson

#### INTER-HOUSE SPORTS

The Sports were held on the James Battye Oval, which was in beautiful condition. However a strong breeze made good performances difficult, especially in the sprinting divisions. The outstanding competitors were Merrells in the Under 15 division, who won six events, Gifford in the Under 17 division, who won three events and Sands and Robinson in the Under 14 division, who also won three events each. The competition was particularly strong, especially in the Open, Under 15 and Under 14 age groups. Only one record was broken, the Under 15 high jump, by Merrells.

The competition was won by Wolsey, followed by Queenslea, Craigie and Romsey.

#### QUADRANGULAR SPORTS

This year Christ Church did particularly well, winning the competition and dominating the distance running. Of the seven races, each divided into two divisions we won nine and were second in three. We also won three of the five relays, coming second in another. Generally the team was strong, especially in the Open, Under 15 and Under 14 age groups.

This year the standard was high with Wesley providing the greatest competition. They showed themselves to have many good sprinters and the prospects of these two teams in the Inters seemed good. Guildford was third followed by St. Louis.

Final points: Christ Church 382, Wesley 346, Guildford 255, St. Louis 155.

## INTERS

This was definitely Christ Church's most successful Inters, although we only came fifth. After about three quarters of an hour of competition we, to everyone's amazement, were leading the other schools. We won a total of fifteen events, nine more than Hale, who came second. Although we will be losing our open athletes, who did so well, next year's team should be very strong if only some depth can be induced into it. Again it was the long distance events in which we shone out as well as in the Under 15 and Under 14 sprinting.

Thanks must go to the many prefects for their peace-making attempts among the spectators, although in vain.

## SCHOOL RECORDS BROKEN

### OPEN:

880 yds., 1 min. 56.7 sec.: P. Lamb

1 Mile, 4 min. 32.5 sec.: J. Dowson

### UNDER 17:

High Jump, 5ft. 7in.: G. Laurent

### UNDER 16:

100 yds., Hurdles, 13.9 sec. (equal): J. Caro

1 Mile, 4 min. 50.3 sec.: C. Brent-White

### UNDER 15:

220 yds., 24 sec.: R. Merrells

880 yds., 2 min. 15.9 sec.: K. Bower

100 yds. Hurdles, 14.5 sec. (equal): R. Merrells

High Jump, 5ft. 4½in.: R. Merrells

### UNDER 14:

220 yds., 25.1 sec.: A. Sands

75 yds. Hurdles, 11 sec.: A. Sands

Shot Put, 31ft. 3¾in. (inaug.): K. Bullock

## SCHOOL INTER-HOUSE SPORTS RESULTS

### CHAMPIONS:

Open: J. Gorringe

Under 17: J. Loh

Under 16: M. Ewing

Under 15: R. Merrells

Under 14: A. Sands

## INTERS

### Places gained by Christ Church athletes:

#### OPEN

100 yds. — 1st Div.: J. Gorringe (5th)

2nd Div.: R. Sands (5th)

220 yds. — 1st Div.: J. Gorringe (4th)

2nd Div.: J. Woodman (4th)

440 yds. — 1st Div.: R. Nixon (2nd)

2nd Div.: J. Gorringe (1st)

880 yds. — 1st Div.: R. Nixon (1st)

2nd Div.: P. Lamb (1st)

Mile — 1st Div.: J. Dowson (1st)

2nd Div.: P. Lamb (1st)

120 yds. Hurdles — 1st Div.: L. Ogden (6th)

2nd Div.: G. Calder (6th)

High Jump — 1st Div.: A. Ruse (6th)

2nd Div.: J. Winzar (3rd)

Long Jump — 1st Div.: R. Sands (4th)

2nd Div.: G. Calder (4th)

Shot Put — 1st Div.: G. Flintoff (2nd)

2nd Div.: D. Churchward (2nd)

440 yds. Relay — 1st Div.: J. Gorringe, R. Sands,  
J. Woodman, G. Calder (3rd).

**UNDER 17**

- 100 yds. — 1st Div.: A. Stephens (6th)  
2nd Div.: A. Herbert (5th)
- 220 yds. — 1st Div.: A. Herbert (6th)  
2nd Div.: J. Henderson (5th)
- 440 yds. — 1st Div.: J. Henderson (6th)  
2nd Div.: J. Loh (5th)
- 880 yds. — E. Gifford (4th)  
2nd Div.: J. Loh (5th)
- Mile — 1st Div.: R. G. Smith (5th)  
2nd Div.: A. House (1st)
- 120 yds. Hurdles — 1st Div.: R. Rudyard (5th)  
2nd Div.: M. Lefroy (6th)
- High Jump — 1st Div.: G. Laurent (2nd)  
2nd Div.: M. Lefroy (6th)
- Long Jump — 1st Div.: R. Morris (5th)  
2nd Div.: M. Trimby (4th)
- Shot Put — 1st Div.: G. Cann (6th)  
2nd Div.: M. Lumsden (5th)
- 440 yds. Relay — 1st Div.: A. Stephens, A. Herbert,  
J. Henderson, J. Loh (4th).

**UNDER 16**

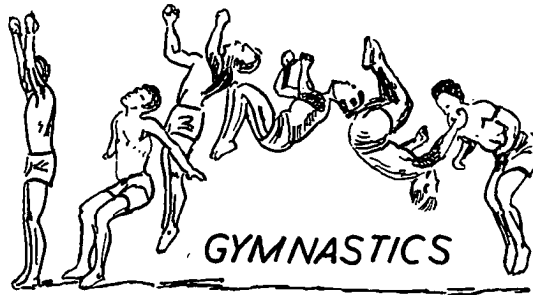
- 100 yds. — 1st Div.: J. Davenport (5th)  
2nd Div.: C. Bowers (4th)
- 220 yds. — 1st Div.: R. Sharpe (4th)  
2nd Div.: K. Manuel (4th)
- 880 yds. — 1st Div.: G. Blackburne (6th)  
2nd Div.: M. Ewing (5th)
- One Mile — 1st Div.: C. Brent-White (1st)  
2nd Div.: G. Blackburne (3rd)
- High Jump — 1st Div.: C. Brent-White (5th)  
2nd Div.: G. McDonald (5th)
- Long Jump — 1st Div.: C. Redclift (6th)  
2nd Div.: G. Iles (6th)
- 100 yds. Hurdles — 1st Div.: J. Caro (6th)  
2nd Div.: P. Gillett (6th)
- Shot Put — 1st Div.: C. Redclift (1st)  
2nd Div.: K. Harrison (2nd)
- 440 yds. Relay — 1st Div.: K. Manuel, R. Sharpe,  
C. Bowers, J. Davenport (5th).

**UNDER 15**

- 100 yds. — 1st Div.: R. Merrells (1st)  
2nd Div.: J. Steere (5th)
- 220 yds. — 1st Div.: R. Merrells (1st)  
2nd Div.: R. Campbell (6th)
- 100 yds. Hurdles — 1st Div.: R. Merrells (6th)  
2nd Div.: M. Taylor (1st)
- High Jump — 1st Div.: R. Merrells (2nd)  
2nd Div.: P. Goyder (1st).
- Long Jump — 1st Div.: R. Merrells (2nd)  
2nd Div.: M. Taylor (5th)
- 880 yds. — 1st Div.: K. Bower (2nd)  
2nd Div.: G. Silbert (3rd)
- Shot Put — 1st Div.: M. Devine (6th)  
2nd Div.: P. Goyder (3rd)
- 440yds Relay — 1st Div.: R. A. Campbell, I. Jordanoff, J. Steere, R. Merrells. (2nd)

**UNDER 14**

- 100 yds. — 1st Div.: C. Robinson (2nd)  
2nd Div.: G. Potter (5th)
- 220 yds. — 1st Div.: A. Sands (1st)  
2nd Div.: C. Robinson (1st)
- 75 yds. Hurdles — 1st Div.: A. Sands (5th)  
2nd Div.: J. Draper (3rd)
- High Jump — 1st Div.: A. Sands (1st)  
2nd Div.: C. Franklin
- 440 yds. Relay — 1st Div.: G. Potter, R. Meyer,  
J. Draper, C. Robinson (2nd)



**Captain, L. J. Scott; Vice-Captain, J. Henderson**

The 1964 season opened without the usual crowds of newcomers as in previous years. However by the beginning of second term our numbers had grown considerably and our attendance roll had something like thirty names on it.

**Gymnastic Display, 1963:**

Our congratulations must go to Mr. Kovacs for the splendid performance put on in the last week of third term. With boys from all parts of the School taking part it was a first class exhibition of organisation and timing. Members of the Gym Club gave demonstrations on parallel bars, horizontal bar, roman rings, vaulting and calisthenics.

**School Championships, 1964:**

As for last year, this event was broken up into two parts, the Prep School Competition in the afternoon and the Senior School Competition in the evenings. Both events were attended by fairly large crowds which was very pleasing to see.

The Prep School Championship was won by Marcus Taft with 210.9 points, with Cambell Witt second on 199.4 points. Third was John Dall with 196.8 points. Peter Scott scored the highest points out of those doing set exercises only. The team results for this competition were Craigie 289.9 points, Wolsey 287.8 points, Queenslea 286.7 points and Romsey 274 points. The rope climbing was won by Craigie with 27 over Romsey 26, Wolsey 25 and Queenslea 22. Craigie had a clean sweep in the Prep School.

The Senior School Championships were held on Saturday evening and in the under 15 division the winner was Lloyd Carew-Reid with 211.3 points, to Kevin Rutter with 197.3, David Taft 188.3, David Apthorp 185.7, Kim House 183.1 and Michael Slade 181.7 points.

Right from the start the Open Championship was a battle between Lindsay Scott and Jimmy Henderson and at the end of the evening L. Scott was finally declared the winner with 208 points over J. Henderson 207.8 points. Next came Bill Rischbieth 201.2, Cedrick Redclift 183.1 and Neil Armstrong 178.1 points.

The Senior School rope climbing was won by Craigie 30, Wolsey 26, Queenslea 24 and Romsey 18.

The success of the evening was without doubt due to the wonderful job done by the Judges, R. North, P. Driscoll, B. Weaver, Y. Watt, D. Eyres, and D. Armstrong. The Chief Judge was C. Stevens. T. Rose did his usually good job on the scoring platform and had the results for us within minutes of the competition ending.

This year there were no invitation competitions during the year and we moved straight into the State Championships.

**W.A.A.G.A. State Championships, 1964:**

For the eighth year in succession the Christ Church No. 1 team won the Prize with 638.6 out of 720 points. Guildford's A team were second with 621.4. Then came C.B.C. Albany with 607.1, C.C.G.S. 2 with

591.5, G.G.S. "B" with 579.1, Catholic Boys' Club with 569.2, C.C.G.S. 3 with 550.5, Clontarf C.B.C. with 546.9 and G.G.S. "C" with 536.7 points.

The individual C Grade Championship was won by Lloyd Carew-Reid with 211.6, then G.G.'s John Renouf with 210.1, S. Yeo was 4th with 189.8, David Taft 5th with 184.1, Kim House 7th with 181.6, David Apthorp 9th with 173.6 and Michael Slade 10th with 160.7 points.

The B Grade was won by Cedrick Redclift with 200.1. Kevin Rutter was 3rd with 186.9, Neil Armstrong 4th with 178.4 and Philip Andrew 5th with 177.8 points.

The State Junior Champion was Chris Macdonald of the Y.M.C.A. with 208.1 points. Jimmy Henderson was 3rd with 203.1 and Lindsay Scott 4th with 201.4 and Bill Rischbieth 5th with 198.8 points. Here again our thanks must go to the Judges and Scorers who did a wonderful job.

Finally the Gym Club would like to thank Mr. Kovacs for all the time and energy he has put into this year's work and for his encouragement in the bad times as the competitions drew near. We would also like to congratulate him on once again being the coach of the winning team.

L.J.S.

## LIFE-SAVING NOTES

### Life-Saving Results

AWARDS OF MERIT . . . . .	8
INSTRUCTORS . . . . .	30
BARS TO BRONZE CROSS . . . . .	1
BRONZE CROSS . . . . .	70
BARS TO BRONZE MEDAL . . . . .	7
BRONZE MEDAL . . . . .	106
BARS TO INTERMEDIATE STAR . . . . .	1
INTERMEDIATE STAR . . . . .	101
PROFICIENCY CERTIFICATE . . . . .	42
ELEMENTARY CERTIFICATE . . . . .	26
RESUSCITATION CERTIFICATE . . . . .	14

### Award of Merit:

Derbyshire, K.  
 Elliott, J. F.  
 Hammond, R.  
 Hansen, G. E.  
 Hatch, H. D.  
 Lumsden, M. F.  
 Maguire, R. D.  
 Ransom, J. A. T.

### Instructors' Certificate:

Ablett, C. J.  
 Anderson, J.  
 Best, J. B.  
 Bibby, M. A.  
 Cann, G. M.  
 Caro, J. C.  
 Dowling, M. E. C.  
 Eyres, A. J.  
 Grigg, P. J.  
 Haabjoern, A. P.  
 Hamilton, S. G. L.  
 Hammond, E. J. R.  
 Hopkins, P. A.  
 Laurie, D. J.  
 Lumsden, M. J.  
 Maguire, R. D.  
 McRostie, L. S.  
 Perlman, D.  
 Stephens, A. J.  
 Riley, C. W.  
 Rudyard, R. J.  
 Sedgman, B.  
 Seimons, K. C.  
 Silbert, K. J.  
 Oliver, D. R.  
 Ferguson, M. P.  
 Williams, D. J.

# ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

## "FINAL PAYMENT"

K. Harrison, V A.

Igor Levin donned his overcoat with a malicious satisfaction. Tonight was the final pay-off, because he had reached the end of gleaning from his victim.

A medium-built man with the swarthy features common to his race, he stepped out into the cold dark street and hailed a passing taxi which swiftly brought him to his destination.

"Not quite time yet. I shall have to wait for a while," he muttered to himself. So he impatiently paced up and down outside the block of flats.

Inside the flat of his victim an important decision was being made. Stefan Tuchman, a thin man with a worried look about him, glanced at his watch again. Just about time. He would have to make up his mind now. Abruptly he made his decision. He was fed up with Levin's blackmailing demands. At this last impossible price he would find it hard to live. There could be only one solution.

He walked over to a small drawer in the cupboard against the far wall and carefully withdrew a small gleaming-black automatic which he placed, after checking the mechanism and the ammunition, with equal care in his pocket. Running over the details of his plan in his mind he prepared for the unwanted visitor.

He glanced at his watch again. It was time . . . Suddenly the door bell rang. Tuchman hurried to the door and opened it with a mixture of eagerness and reluctance. There stood the unwanted guest, Levin, who stepped inside the flat and shut the door.

"I have arrived punctually, as you see," he said. Tuchman for some reason desperately wanted to stall for time.

"This is the last time you will get paid," he said. "I have no more money."

"It's all right; this is the last time I will need your financial assistance." Levin gave a short laugh at his own joke. "Now how about paying up and then I will leave you forever."

Tuchman knew it was time to make the move, even though his palms and forehead sweated at the thought of it. Yes, he would have to take the final irreparable step.

Slowly he reached towards his pocket . .

## LOOK WHAT THOSE KNUCKLEHEAD MACHINES ARE DOING !

F. Hollingsworth, VIBS

If you envision a world regulated by the calm clicking of an unfallible computer and therefore free from error, you are in for a disappointment. The mechanical brains, which will soon have us all in hand from birth to death and generally reduce us to numbers neatly packed away in magnetic memory wafers, are showing signs of nervousness, whimsy, intoxication, indecisiveness — and many are running amok. There have been mentally unbalanced robots at the Burden Neurological Institute in England and at Massachusetts Institute of Technology. From time to time these thinking machines go completely wacky.

Several computers have had genuine nervous breakdowns. The classic one, was suffered by a machine who worked too hard at an impossible job. All night long she clicked and clacked wildly, and as dawn approached she was whirring angrily and gnashing her gear teeth in frustration. Finally, she blew her tubes and fuses, and collapsed in shock. She had been trying to divide by zero. Didn't know better.

One day last year a computer that bosses the U.S. Army Ordnance office at Orleans, France, forgot its arithmetic and minused when it should have plussed. Army clerks looked at the minus signs

heralding a critical shortage of axles, transmissions and differentials and reacted with an order of \$9,400,000 worth of parts. More than two million dollars worth had been shipped before a curious human from the U.S. Treasury spotted the error and fingered the culprit — faulty wiring.

Chester Wrobel, a Chicago telephone company employee, received a machine-written court summons charging him with parking his car, number NA2488, overtime at O'Hare Airport. Wrobel was puzzled: he had never parked at the airport. Then he remembered that his number was NA2489. He returned the ticket, explained the error and forgot about it.

But the machine sent Wrobel an order to appear in court for not answering the first summons. Wrobel called his lawyer and said that he wanted to sue for false arrest. "You'll have to appear in court," said the lawyer. "You can't sue a machine."

There is hope, however, for us obsolescent mortals. Six years ago a marine-motor manufacturer decided to switch to a fully automated assembly line. But no matter how the robots were arranged, one job was not being done. The metal scrap from a die-casting machine was not being removed. After weeks of checking all kinds of robots and talking with people who had run into the same problem, the company's chief engineer recommended — "Hire a man with a wheelbarrow."

### **SLIGHTLY BAD LUCK !**

T. Lovegrove, V A.

The thunder grumbled in the far distance as if in warning. The wind gently teased the leaves of the bushes and the birds hurried homewards in anticipation of the approaching storm. Jeremy and John, spending their first day at home in the country, were not at all discouraged from their shooting trip.

As they mounted their fiery steeds and slid the rifles into the saddle holsters, they smiled at each other and adjusted their hats.

Two hours later when they had not seen anything, let alone shot anything, the rain came down in torrents. Swearing, they galloped towards an outcrop of rock which promised shelter. Just as they reached this haven a tremendous kangaroo hopped leisurely across in front of them and stopped to look at them.

Jeremy grasped his gun and pulled it from its abode, threw it to his shoulder and aimed at the 'roo. Crack! A spurt of water showed him that he had missed by a good ten yards. Astonished, he fired again. Once more the bullet was a good way from even scaring the animal.

Suddenly John opened fire and his shot fell just short. However, the sudden noise had scared his horse and with a squeal it threw him to the ground and galloped off homewards. Meanwhile, the kangaroo had disappeared and John's gun had broken on the impact.

Laughingly Jeremy threw his rifle into the holster and helped John up. In a flash of temper John threw his gun to the ground. Bung — a bullet went off. The horse dropped to the ground and with a scream of agony died. On falling it had pinned the other gun under its body. Stunned, they both looked at the motionless corpse and the two useless guns. By now the wind had dropped and the rain was slowly drenching them. Dripping and discouraged they trudged homewards.

### **A THOUGHT**

R. Hammond, V.B.S.

They had come for him, that morning, early. He remembered the throbbing of his veins, and the dominating thought in his mind.

He could see his father, fat, his ruddy face dumbly hurt, misunderstanding in his eyes. Vividly, he saw his mother's hair, grey at the tips, and her thin, straight back, as she turned from him.

The thought was still there, but with it, there was calm, and he again returned to the day. He remembered the faces, dull, grubby and expressionless, save for the light of morbid interest, as he was pushed into the back seat of the car.

The light, subdued by the clouds, shone onto his back, as he sat, his face in his hands on his knees, as if he were vomiting. However, he was far away. He was thinking of the traffic, the odd glances from the thousands, as he passed. He remembered dullness, the cheapness of the car's upholstery, the dark cracks around the ash-trays, silted up with slowly deposited grime. He looked at his hands, clean now, and he thought.

He rose, and paced the room. Surely this must be the day! His heart throbbed as it had done that day, as it had always done. He remembered the sun on the bare floor of the study, as he bent to receive his punishment. His heart had throbbed then.

The door clanged, and they came to lead him away, into the sun, for a moment, and then into the white room. He was led to the couch, and he sat, and then lay on it. He knew the procedure. He heard meaningless words, and his veins hurt. The thought returned, pressing him back into the safety of the couch, as his brain contorted. He was no longer calm.

They took him back, but it was dark now, and he missed the sun. The door clanged, and he threw himself onto the bunk.

The thought was there again. He longed for absolution, but he knew he was not religious, and he needed the air and the sun.

He thought of his parents, strict, bigoted and feelingless. He had often wondered what they had been like when they were young, because they denied him the pleasures of his youth. They were glad to be rid of him.

He struggled to his feet, but did not have the strength to move. He swayed violently, and then collapsed onto the floor.

It was the sun which had woken him. He gazed longingly at the sky, through the narrow window. It was overcast again. The sun through the twisted glass made patterns on the floor, and he sat there thinking.

He remembered school, and saw a teacher. A man. A big man, just like his father. He remembered being locked in a cupboard. He had always hated being locked up. His thoughts returned, and he recoiled to the bunk.

They no longer took him to the white room. He wondered why. He was wondering a lot now, and this knowledge troubled him. His thought dominated him now. There was a foregone conclusion in his mind, but his body tried not to recognise it.

Then, that grey morning. A man in black came, and stood over him. He no longer heard the door clang — he must have been used to it. He realised that the man was there, and because of the thought, he knew why he was there, and he was glad.

He stayed in the room a long time — jibbering. He didn't know what time it was. They had taken his watch, his new shirt. He despised the worn garments they had given — they symbolised a way of life that he hated — and he didn't care about the state in which he kept them.

His thought returned. That was his, only his, and for a moment, he did not care.

The thought was there, with the black man. Black! His feelings frothed, and his body tried to escape his brain. His eyes searched the sparse furniture for a weapon. There was nothing. His hands? No, his hands were clean now, and he could not kill with them again.



He thought of the day, whence all his troubles arose. He thought of that day, and the redness of the alleyway, and his hands red. He shuddered, and the thought returned, with strangeness in its clarity. He hated it for its monotony, and he knew it was no longer his.

The man in black left. The door clanged. The walls heard, and his thought, transformed to words, poured out of him "I'm going to die!" As the sun sank, he wrapped himself to the bars.

They came for him, early.

#### "LA BROUSSE AUSTRALIENNE"

Il n'y a pas dans tout le monde un plus bel endroit que la brousse en Australie. Ici, on trouve toutes les choses qu'on veut—tranquillité, beauté et ainsi de suite. Beaucoup d'étrangers ont peur de la brousse immense, mais tous les vrais Australiens l'aiment. Elle nous protège, elle nous console quand nous sommes en chagrin. Malheureusement, certains veulent toujours détruire et la brousse lentement devient de plus en plus petite.

E. P. WITHAM, VIBS

#### DAY-DREAMS

K. A. R. Akerman, VIA H.

The first of all my dreams was of;  
A lover and his only love,  
Strolling slowly (mind in mind),  
Thru' some green mysterious world.

Then my second dream began  
The sky is wild with leaves which dance  
And dancing swoop (and swooping whirl)  
Over a frightened boy and girl.

But for mere fury to o'ercome all love  
(It's never passed before).  
And peace reigned (and reigning ruled)  
Over two who ne'er were fooled.

Forever softly falling snow  
Caused my love to weep and so,  
I quickly dreamt a dream of spring  
When she and I were blossoming.

#### THE FLOOD

D. Hillman, VA.

From Harvey town to Brunswick Junction  
Floods had cut a road  
Of havoc and destruction —  
The weir had overflowed.

How desolate the empty dwelling  
Left to sway and fall.  
And frightening the river swelling  
Behind the weir wall.

But listen to the quiet outside  
No more the swish of rain  
No further spread of waters wide  
The flood is gone again.

### CONFLICT

T. Lovegrove, V A.

Gently but firmly she pushed him away and turned. As she walked away his pious voice pleaded with her to take him too. Heartlessly she pressed on unaware of the heart breaking inside his large hairy chest.

The affair had been going on too long she thought, she must break it off and return to her rightful and lawful male. Despite her love for the just rejected beau her conscience kept telling her that it was wrong to lead him on and wrong to be false to Charlie.

"Charlie." That magic word! She pictured him now with his deep, gentle voice his broad masculine chest, his sleek hair and dark lovable eyes. Every step brought her closer to his charms. She quickened her pace and braced her small frame.

As she entered the gate Charlie was no where to be seen so, slightly relieved, she walked into the house. Once inside she looked out the kitchen window at the small backyard. No, there was certainly not room for another dog!

### "COR BLIMMY"

R. A. C. Lewis, S.J.A.

"Cor blimmy!" he said  
Me Gramma's dropp't dead.  
Me old-man is boozed,  
An me Brother's vamoosed.

"Cor blimmy!" he said,  
Me Ma's lost her 'ead.  
Me Sister's gone barmy,  
She's followin the Army.

"Cor blimmy!" he said,  
Me Grampa's re-wed.  
Me Nephew's gone hazy,  
He is joining the Navy.

"Cor blimmy!" he said,  
Me Aunties just fled.  
Cause me Uncle's got rabies,  
An me Nieces got babies."

### THE HEADLINE

B. Pope, S.J.B.

The tiny spot was growing larger and larger. It was being magnified by its closeness, the sound swelling into a deafening roar filling the Great Spaces and covering any other sound. A thundering explosion, the sound barrier crumbling away. The entire earth was vibrating, shaken by the sound, but the sound was less tremendous, less shaking, diminishing into a black spot in the records of time.

### THE RIDERS

G. V. Blackburn, VIB S.

The thunder of his hooves shook the sleepy village. He drew rein outside the mayor's house. The mayor half asleep stepped out of his cottage with a dimly burning lantern held high and looked awed at the horse.

"What manner of animal is that you ride," he inquired.

"It is a horse, he is my companion."

"Where have you come from?"

"We have ridden past galaxies that are like stars in the night, we have ridden an incredible distance, I seek my companions. Have you seen them?"

"What tool is that, that you carry?" asked the mayor.

"It is a sword, it splits skulls and frees souls. Have you seen my companions?"

"I have seen none like yourself but there is another village over there," he said as pointed. "It is two days travel."

"Thank you, I will be there soon. Sharpen your scythes."

"Who are you?" asked the mayor. But he was already as the distant thunder upon the hill tops and his last words hung on the icy air. "Sharpen your scythes . . ."

He arrived at the other town and stopped outside the mayor's house. "Where are my companions?" he asked

"Who are you?" ask the mayor.

"Enough, I have wasted enough time already. Where are my companions?"

"Others such as yourself passed this way and said they would wait on top of yonder hill."

He was off on a thunder of hooves. "Look to the skies tonight. There will be signs, wonders and the sky will fall. Sharpen your scythes," he said.

The three waited on the hilltop.

"He will be late."

"Never."

They waited and the sound of the wind through the tall grasses on the plain sounded like the cutting of scythes through corn, or . . .

He rode up and greeted them.

"You are late."

"But I am in time."

Just then the burning disc in the sky grew larger. The watchers on the hilltop gazed at it. Slowly the ship from Earth settled amongst the tall-grassed plain.

## THE MERCHANT OF VENICE

R. Eddington, S.J.A.

This little story is all about a dense dill called Antonio and a Jew, who wants plenty of revenge, and fish-bait, called Shylock.

Things came to a head one day just after Antonio had been having some spitting practice. It seems that these two were not the best of mates. Antonio tells Shylock that he's short of spending money

and wonders whether he could borrow a few thousand ducats. Now Shylock's a pretty smart sort of a devil and he thinks to himself, "Now here's my chance to get back on this imitation of a camel" and he grins to himself. Shylock says to Antonio "Sure I'll lend you some cash, buddy, and I'll tell you what, I won't even charge you interest. Just for a joke I'll say that, if you don't repay me, I can practice my meat-cutting lessons on your hairy chest." Now as I've already said Antonio's got a scull about 3 inches thick and it doesn't occur to the twit that Shylock's after his skin, so he signs the bond and leaves thinking he's pulled a swifty over Shylock.

The day of repayment comes and Antonio's flat broke. Shylock drags him into Court and makes it quite clear that Antonio's no buddy of his. He wants his lessons.

However, Antonio gives up the ghost and seems quite prepared to act as a side of beef.

Luckily for Antonio however, his best friend, Bassanio, has just married a sweet young thing called Portia. Now Portia, while she's a bit of a surf-board, is no dill. She dresses up as a lawyer and roars off down to Court. She finds a rather large hole in the bond and tells Shylock that he'll have to practice somewhere else. Now this of course leaves Shylock heart-broken because this means that without his bait he can't go fishing.

Portia tells him not to worry because he isn't going anywhere anyway. Portia points out that Shylock could swing on the wrong end of a rope for what he's done, but as Shylock gets dizzy very easily she decides that this might be dangerous. So she sends him tottering off home, minus half his cash, and everybody, with one exception, lives happily ever after.

**THE WOLF**  
J. Wilson, S.J.A.

Across the Prairie on the sound of the  
midnight wind comes the howl of the  
wolf echoing over the sand.

Not from the desert plain this comes nor  
from the bushy land.

But high on a peak, in the light of the  
moon, gives voice to his scorn of man.

His eyes are blooded red, his coat is torn,  
his tail is an ugly grey,

But he stands like a statue waiting the  
morn, to bring the coming of day.

Then from the quiet plain below the  
shadows slowly give way;

To the light from the East moving over  
the hills as the wolf slinks slowly away.

**COMPOSED UPON AN OVERPASS**  
**ANNO DOMINI 1980**  
G. Ferrero V A

Perth has not anything quite so bizarre:

An old brick gateway against the sky,

A sight ridiculous to passers by:

This city shall, like a millstone, wear

A misplaced memorial, lonely, bare;

On-ramps, off-ramps, over and under  
passes, fly

Above, below, around the bricks, that lie  
Ridiculed and isolated, without care.

Never did one more sorrowfully weep

For its past splendour, as I know I will;

Nor saw nor felt a cut so deep

As this incision of the draughtsman's  
quill!

Dear God! can such an unaesthetic heap  
Poison our city's heart against her will?

(After Wordsworth)

**MR. ALLEN**  
P. N. Hollingsworth, VI AS

From the steps leading down to the boat  
shed I could see a gathering of boys on  
the beach, intently watching something in  
the water, close to the shore. A "Tub  
Pair" was being held by two boys while a  
third, sitting in the Tub slowly and tenta-  
tively drew an oar through the water. He  
looked anxiously from the blade to a man,  
standing in the water beside the tub.

"Just draw i' through," the man said. He  
had a discoloured sail cloth hat, which he  
wore with the brim turned down all  
around. His thin neck protruded from a  
loose knitted green jumper. Against his  
piteously wasted legs, his khaki shorts  
appeared baggy, and he wore nothing on  
his feet.

Jim Allen, of Scottish descent, had de-  
voted most of his spare time throughout  
his life to boating and particularly rowing.  
He had been a prisoner of war with the  
Japanese and since then had never had  
really good health. Although he was no  
longer a young man he was reputed to  
have a remarkable knowledge of rowing.  
Everyone in the school had heard of his  
skill as a coach, of his amusing and much  
imitated accent and his uproarious and  
inimitable invective.

Each boy took his turn in the Tub, Mr.  
Allen insisting that they boarded it cor-  
rectly. He made them sit up straight and  
be proud of their boat club. Without over-  
simplifying the early stages, he inspired  
confidence in almost every boy.

When he was satisfied that a boy was  
ready, he sent him for a short row in  
another tub with a more senior oarsman.

"Just 'hree strokes up and down now,  
eh!" He offered constructive criticism and  
effective remedies to each newly initiated  
oarsman as he returned. No boy grew  
bored waiting for a turn, for Mr. Allen  
always had interesting comments to make;  
and no boy had to wait long for a turn.  
With relatively few boats he managed to  
keep a large number of boys busy.

As the days went by, I saw time and again how Jim Allen could watch a four man crew row three strokes and then correct faults in the style of each boy. It was characteristic of him that he didn't just point out the faults; he could almost invariably say why they occurred and suggest how to correct them.

"If you stay beside Jim Allen," I was told, "you'll be in a crew at the Head of the River next year." This advice proved very true. We soon learnt that it was a sin to row away from your coach and those who did had little success.

Each year there were always a few boys who considered themselves ready to race after two weeks of training. They would invariably crash up and down the slide, completely off balance, and pulling very little weight. Jim Allen would watch for a few seconds, then tear his cigarette from his mouth and bellow:

"— me, eh! There ye go, tearin' up and down, woof, woof, woof. I've told you, just draw i' through. No work yet, eh." We had to laugh at his vivid self-expression, but we still recognised the truth of what he said.

Jim's language was a constant problem for him. One day we saw him aboard a smart speed boat, looking completely incongruent with the other smartly dressed gentlemen out to watch the first crew train. Each time he swore, he would look out at the river, beat his forehead, pull his hat brim still lower over his eyes and mutter, "Not again."

When his back was not too sore, Jim would pace up and down the beach shouting instructions to his "new blokes." He rather reminded me of a benevolent and unoffensive Percy Cerutty. Despite his appearance and behaviour, Mr. Allen maintained a definite personal dignity and he was admired and respected, as well as liked, by all but the most cynical boys.

He used to come to rowing in a small launch. It was named "Margaret," but Jim called it "Pop, Pop" — he pronounced it "Porp-Porp." He could handle "Pop-

Pop" expertly, anchoring it so close to shore that he could lower himself over the side and wade ashore. Usually, one of the huskier oarsmen would have to lift him back aboard when he wanted to leave, but this did not embarrass Jim. He seemed to know that the boys understood him and liked him for what he was. He took a genuine interest in each of his proteges, and knew almost all by name within a few weeks of their joining the rowing club.

Sometimes when he went down to rowing early, we would see Jim spinning for tailer in the bay. He used to catch enough for several meals and would offer some to one of the other coaches. He knew the river perfectly, and on more than one occasion he had saved a swamped shell from drifting onto a reef.

The day of the "Head of the River" was always a happy one for Jim. I remember when, on his way to the course he passed close by the shed where the racing shells were stored. He was alone aboard "Pop-Pop" — he freely confessed that his wife had been a "rowing-widow" since the day she married him. Like many fine Western Australians at the "Head of the River," he had made an excellent start to the day and from the shore we could see a glass in his hand.

On the same evening, at the Rowers' Dance, Jim's speech was, as always, the highlight of the evening. His excellent start to the day had mellowed and he was in hearty and aggressive spirits. Each time a boy attempted to thank him for his coaching during the year, Jim would smite him on the head and say:

"Ye did it yeself lad!"

In his speech, which was directed only at the boys, he promised that he would be back next year.

Sometimes on my way home from school I look down into the bay and see "Pop-Pop" circling around. When I see her, I know that Jim Allen will return to teach rowing to the "new blokes" until the day he dies.

## ACCIDENT

J. R. Woodman, VI AS

The noon-day sun was blazing mercilessly down on the roof and whitewashed walls of the station house. Over the red, dusty plains stretching out as far as the eye could see, heat devils were dancing from hillock to hillock. There was no breath of breeze to stir the spiny leaves of the spinifex clumps which struggled for their existence in this hard country. The only sign of life was a lone horseman heading towards the house.

On the verandah of the house sat a tall, well built man with the complexion of one who had spent a long time in the sun. He was in the coolest place in the house, the shade cast by the large, concrete water tank. Even so the mercury in the thermometer showed a depressing 112 degrees. The man glanced at the thermometer and noticed once again the name "Marble Springs" roughly carved from chips of wood hanging over the top of it. This weather was getting him down. What in blazes had prompted him to buy this station stud way out in the middle of nowhere with Darwin, the nearest civilisation, three hundred and fifty miles north. He scowled at nothing in particular and drained his glass of beer.

Jim Davis had been owner of "Marble Springs" station for five years. In that time he had developed a habit of working off his fits of loneliness on his workmen. He regarded the natives as dirt and his cruel features were well matched by his cruel nature. He glanced out at the east gate and gave a slight start. What the hell was this nigger doing back so early? If he was dodging his work he'd get a taste of the stockwhip. However, the native rode straight up to the tank and climbed down from his saddle.

"Boss," he said, "Jackie's horse stumble and break leg. Jackie hurt bad. We have to shoot horse."

Davis swore violently. Horses were expensive. Why the hell couldn't those niggers learn to ride? Well, Jackie had got himself into the trouble, so he could wait

while Davis finished his beer. He noticed the stockman looking a little agitated and swore at him and told him to put his horse away then go to the radio shack and prepare the pedal wireless.

Davis took his time over his beer, then sauntered over to the radio shack where he contacted the Flying Doctor and told him the score. The doctor said that his aeroplane had a little engine trouble and could take an hour or more to fix but he would be at the "Springs" by five thirty. Davis told him that he didn't think it was urgent and signed off. He then returned to his chair and his beer.

Idly sipping his drink Davis began to think. That was the second horse that had had to be shot. Well, he'd think of something that would teach these dirty niggers to take a little more care. The number fourteen well needed repairing. It was a two day ride, and in this weather they'd be two days to teach the nigger a thing or two. He'd send him out by himself to fix it when he had recovered from his accident.

About five o'clock the Flying Doctor's Cessna landed on the claypan behind the house. Davis greeted the doctor cheerfully and invited him in for a beer while one of the station hands readied the Landrover for the short trip to the injured man. The doctor was a little perplexed by the apparent lack of concern shown by the station owner for his workers. He had heard stories about Davis' treatment of his stockmen but had not taken much notice. "Bush-gossip!" was the only comment that had entered his mind.

Finally the vehicle was ready and with one of the native stockmen as driver, the doctor set out to tend the injured Jackie. Davis did not accompany him. He preferred to stay in the comparative comfort of the house.

"I'd only be in your way if I came along doc. Jimmy knows the way and can give you details of the accident," he had said by way of excuse. After watching the Landrover out of sight he returned to his seat and thought a little.

"Nice to have someone with a little intelligence about the place," he thought. "Funny guy the doctor. Seemed a little upset about something. Still, I suppose it's not a nice business having to repair another person's stupidity and carelessness."

At about six thirty, with still three quarters of an hour of sun left, the doctor returned to the house.

"That was quick," thought Davis. "Can't have been too bad. Pity, would have taught the nigger a lesson." As the doctor stepped down from the car he looked straight at Davis and said "He's dead! Been dead about three hours. Should have been brought in from the sun."

The doctor had a strange expression on his face. Thinking it concern at not being able to save his patient Davis said "Come in and have a drink doc. Don't feel too badly about this. You did your best. He was only a dirty nigger, anyhow."

The following poem has been dedicated to Room 19!!

#### TO OUR CLASSROOM

R. L. Turnbull, S.J.A.

A curse on thee dark Classroom!  
Despair and Gloom are thine.  
The obnoxious home of Satan himself,  
And where his devils dine  
On the minds and thoughts of tortured  
brains,  
And sorrows that know no time.

Thy masters, men in devilish cloaks,  
Wrought havoc in our heads.  
They fill our minds with facts and feats.  
Till our sweat shines in beads.  
We all get dreams of these horrible hours  
And say, "I wish I were dead!"

Ah, but Classroom, thou art good!  
So my parents say.  
They try and impress on my tortured  
mind  
That soon will come the day.  
When I'll be glad I didn't leave  
My prep, and go and play!

#### "THE EPIC OF A 'D'"

D. N. Apthorp, S.J.A.

Within the sleepy classroom  
The afternoon drags on.  
The master's dreary voice is heard  
"Report Book out here, son."

The lad awakened from his sleep,  
Yawns "Sir, what did you say?"  
"Report book on the table here,  
Without undue delay."

The pupil yawns and totters out,  
Report book in his hand.  
The master takes it with a smile,  
"Don't sleep in school, it's banned."

#### COMPOSED BENEATH THE NARROWS BRIDGE

C. J. Bowers, V A

Perth has not anything to show more bare,  
Yet they fill in our 'eritage so fair,  
A sight so touching in some people's brains  
The city now must like pyjamas wear  
Those truckloads of sand all yellow and  
bare.

Boats; Buses; People, Sewers and Drains  
All bright and spluttering in the brewery  
air.

Never did sun stay longer asleep  
Behind the clouds and he stays there still  
Ne'er saw I never fell in a river so deep:  
The river's filled in against my sweet will:  
Dear God! The committee never seems to  
sleep;  
And all that mighty voice is crying still!

**"AN INTERVIEW"**

P. Akerman, S.J.A.

Ladies and Gentlemen, tonight on 4 Conos Charles Michaelton is interviewing the Greatest Gassius Clay.

C.M.: "Ladies and Gentlemen, thank you, it is my pleasure to present to you tonight our guest speaker, Gassius Clay. Gassius tell me about yourself."

G.C.: "I am the greatest, I was created to be King. Why Ah remember when mah mammy used to rock me in my cradle in them old cotton fields back home in Texicana. and as Ah was being rocked Ah knoo Ah had to be King."

C.M.: "Now Gassius, I am sure all our ardent viewers would like to know, whether it is true that you have a brother called Pontius Pilate Clay."

G.C.: "Yes sah, Ah shore have a brudder called Pontius, and he is ma Prahm Minister, but Ah is still the King!"

C.M.: "How about telling us about your family, Gassius. It must have been some Great combination to produce you. Let's now have a look at your background."

G.C.: "Very well, dere was a darkie an his name was Uncle Joe, he was my Granpaw. Gone are de days when ma heart was young and gay, as my pappy was always singin — Till he got married, his was Old Black Joe.

We lived way down upon the Swanny Ribber far, far away. Until our Massa died an we just put him in de cold, cold

ground. Den wif ma mammy, named Sussanah, we sailed down de Ohio to Alabama in Unca Ned's boat de Glen D. Burke. An while we was goin' along we singed 'Go Down Moses to Israel.'"

M.C.: "Gassius, you seem to have a long and varied career, did you ever have any-one special in your heart."

G.C.: "Yes sah, dere was Sweet Nellie Bly, but fast and fa'mast dere was ma trainer."

M.C.: "Your trainer?"

G.C.: "Sho'nuff, he took me to de Camptown Races — man did Ah lose a packet."

M.C.: "Tell me more about Nellie Bly."

G.C.: "Well sah, she was de cutest t'ing in de world — 'ceptin' fo' me, and could she fight, Oh Sweet Nellie. But still, Ah'm the Greatest T'ing dats hit dis ring."

M.C.: "We have all heard of your poetry Gassius, but I am afraid we have no more time. Goodbye Viewers.

G.C.: "Ah kil't Lipton in seben,

Man did he rate heaben,

When Ah hit him wid force 'lebenty-leben.

Grand Sonny you see play no tricks on me,

As Ah'm gonen have you beggin' to De GREATEST, MOST BOOTIFUL . . ."



## FLOOD

R. Q. Cooper, IV A

Now and then lightning raked across the sky and revealed the desolate scene that surrounded Sam. He stopped a minute, enchanted by the huge granite boulders that towered above him looking grotesquely beautiful in the glimmering of the lightning.

Then, realising that seconds meant the difference between life or death, Sam tried valiantly to put on a quick spurt even though he was utterly exhausted. Sam could now hear the water rushing along the canyon at breakneck speed, and though it was 4 or 5 miles behind him up in the canyon, Sam could feel the vibrations from the millions of gallons of water that were pounding down on everything that had the misfortune to be in its way. Blindly, it raged on like a herd of stampeding cattle, blinded by fear, blundering on until being halted by a yawning chasm.

Sam was now taking long rasping breaths, gasping in precious oxygen.

Each breath brought agonising pain like a dagger being plunged again and again into his chest until he was screaming that he could not endure such excruciating pain once more. His whole body was wracked with pain, the mental strain was tremendous. A red mist was hovering in front of his eyes.

At first it was just a flicker but it turned into the soft steady glow of an oil lamp. Sam was safe, that light came from his cabin. Sam clambered and slithered up the familiar rocky path and staggered through the door banging in the howling wind, and collapsed on the bunk. Through the mist of unconsciousness Sam heard the vast tumult of water cascading down the valley to flow leisurely down to the plains.

## SEA DREAM

N. Colquhoun-Denvers, V B

She takes the waves with grace and ease,  
She cleaves them with her bow,  
And with her rudderighting hard,  
She turns her painted prow.

A hull of oak and a mast of pine,  
And a sail that billows free,  
With the howl of wind from a distant  
shore  
— White boat on a wine red sea.

Oh! Give to me an immortal crew,  
And a sail of woven gold,  
And a ship whose hull from a diamond's  
hewn,  
Whose decks are a silver mould.

God, let me breath the briney air  
Oh! Let me sail the storm swept seas;  
Though ocean winds be ill or fair  
I must drink life's pleasures to the blood  
red seas.

## THOMAS

N. Colquhoun-Denvers V B

Tommy likes going to the London Zoo  
Tommy likes lions and tigers too  
Tommy likes climbing on high stone walls  
Tommy is an expert and hardly ever falls  
Tommy doesn't like his dear old nurse  
Tommy when impish is an absolute curse  
Tommy slips off all on his own  
Tommy does so love to roam  
Tommy climbs up on a high stone wall  
Tommy slips off and takes a fall  
They found him later all tattered and torn  
In remnants of clothes he once had worn  
Now placed beside that high stone wall  
Where lions and tigers stretch and crawl  
On a neat grey slab for all to see  
"Master Thomas Tiddlesworth R.I.P."

## THE REVIVAL

G. L. McDonald, VI BS

Yonder life blooms in the rose  
Protected by the thorn it swells and grows  
The bud yet covered but sweet of smell  
Will open and for the bee form a bell

Time will pass and buds grow old  
Pathetic in loss the bush looks cold.  
The scent dies and is not replaced  
As the moon rises its course to trace

Anew and bright,  
The sun shines forth her lifegiving light  
The old will remain still — the new will  
drain  
Only to change and grow the same.

### EXTRACT FROM THE UNWRITTEN PLAY.

R. Edeson, VI AS

Caput: You are lost.

Animus: Wait! I perceive cause and effect.

The cause is He; and we are the result.

Caput: Or the converse?

You must analyse and define — Show me your evidence and your logic. I observe and induce — our conclusions differ . . . And the lag?

Animus: I would not trouble with your reasoning. The lag is there — it must be . . . and I can feel —

Caput: Your casual agency is invisible and intangible.

Animus: For some. Yet never unattainable.

Animus: You argue in your own. You do not consider mine.

Animus: Untrue: I yield to your "discovery." Otherwise yours is the singular path of the Disciplines, and its significance is small: its exploration wasteful — and destructive. You imprison yourself with Laws and Principles, so that your way is a straight line and your tread need never hesitate.

Against this irksome life place my adventure. The deviations, the interesting anomalies and discoveries as I explore the road of the soul, in search of real science.

Caput: Real? I see you cannot free yourself of your philosophy even for the purpose of rational argument.

Dispense with this insane theosophy! . . . No! — pursue this venerable walk of life! . . .

(How long will you last? You are not select. Your species will descend from existence . . . Only time — and I am close to conquering that).

Animus: You are kind. What were those last words?

Caput: Oh! Evidence for my respect of your ways. Uphold your belief and all will be well.

Animus: The Right will prevail.

Caput: For the present, although I must dominate, we could co-exist.

Animus: Co-exist! How can we live in different worlds and co-exist? Yours a world of thought: mine has feeling. Yours of lines and mass and force and motion. You have not the human elements of love, pity, faith, forgiveness. Your elements are a mere hundred —

Caput: The world of the mind is rational and empirical. I see an ordered universe, and form sensible predictions. I propose theories and test them. You assume authority and proclaim and dogmatise and beautify.

Animus: You have no sensibility. Your's is but a geometry of space and time.

Caput: I . . . observe objects and events.

Animus: Yes! Yours is an objective world — and your life is uneventful. I have the dynamics of human emotions. You are static and apathetic: you are a spectator.

Caput: My dynamics are fundamental in the universe — Your motions are hap-hazard. Your emotions are chaotic.

Animus: My propulsion is inspired forces: you subsist on the inertia of life.

Caput: My forces are the forces of Nature: they affect us both . . . I understand them.

Animus: Your gravity has no human element of pain or grief. You have no time for levity and celebration. You are the primitive thought — and I am the developed feeling. I have music and art and language and colour. You have but a language of formulae; and the diagram, the harmonic, the prism.

Caput: I look for harmonious behaviour, and organise invention. You revel in a music of undertones. It is the echo of a bygone era.

Animus: Your life is material. You have no insight into behaviour.

Caput: Mine is solid and stable. Yours is fluid and uncertain. Your insights are but virtual images. There is no structure in your phantom shapes.

Animus: You are supercilious: I have endowed sentiments. You are too definitive with being and function, with content and intent — You are intent on function.

Caput: And you are content with being.

Animus: I know the essence of life.

Caput: You are intoxicated with the spirit. I am sober.

Animus: Take care: I am your pulse. I give the humour for your being.

Caput: You are nought but a maze of values and ventricles. And I . . . I am your employer. You must compensate at my will. I am the impetus for your function.

Animus: So! . . . It seems we need each other.

Caput: We are parts of a whole. We are of equal birth.

Animus: We are brothers, you and I.

Caput: Then where is your fraternal care?

Animus: Equally . . . We have behaved like enemies when we should co-operate.

Caput: We should co-exist. Though I must dominate.

Animus: And explore this world together. Where do we begin?

Caput: We are, I think, alive.

## BUILDING

I. Turton, V B

The drumming and humming of  
machinery,  
The shouting of men;  
And a building grows and grows,  
Like a monster feeding on brick and  
mortar,  
It grows.

We sit in school and look and listen,  
An every second sparing  
Glance through the window,  
And watch the monster as it seems to  
move;  
It grows up, and out,  
Growing, growing.

Now it's lost its life;  
It stands fully grown  
But dead.

People climb over it like ants over the  
dead,  
It makes not a move,  
Still, lifeless;  
Silent.

### MORTE DE BEDIVERE

R. F. Thompson, VI BS

King Arthur spake to bold Sir Bedivere,  
"Good knight, cast this, my sword, into  
the mere."  
The bold brave knight ran truly, swift  
with fear,  
For he loathed that level lake so still and  
queer.

At last he reached the mystic, gloomy lake,  
With reeds and crag and rippling, washing  
wake;  
He stood and looked and thought just ere  
he spake,  
"Good-bye Sir Sword, for thee I ne'er  
must take."

Sir Bedivere, he raised and threw the  
brand,  
And from the lake there rose a white  
clothed hand  
Which threw it back. And as it weaved  
and scanned,  
It hit our knight and smote him to the  
sand.

Together gallant knights ran out to see,  
Whilst brave King Arthur, with a smile of  
glee,  
Said, "Our poor dear knight is dead is he?  
I cherish the thought that t'was him not  
me."

### THE ROAD

T. Dunn, S.J.D.

Big, long, wide road,  
Where dost thou go?  
Over hill and over dale,  
Through the ice, and through the snow,  
To the land of the unknown.

### CAT

R. Garton-Smith, VI AS

The slumbering sails wake, slapped by  
the gust,  
Tacks tense with life as the spinacker  
stretches, fills  
And the panther-like hull leaps forward,  
eager, fast,  
And flies through a flowing jungle of  
spray and swell.  
The wind howls, pummeling sails, lashing,  
spars, sheets,  
The hull sways and sweats, froths at the  
mouth,  
And across a frenzied wave, weaves and  
writhes.  
In a plunging, plummeting burst of speed  
It hurtles over the crest in gliding ecstasy  
Diving to drub a victim in its wrath  
And gorges in the soft and succulent flesh.  
Thus the gust is quenched and quickly  
drops away;  
Across the shrinking cloth, wrinkles creep  
And life is sealed in lolling dreams and  
sleep.

### THE STIRLING RANGES

P. Ramsay, S.J.D.

Oh! Ranges stretching yonder blue,  
Clouds touching yonder peaks,  
Oddly in contrast with the valley below.  
Oh how I wish I could climb your  
heavenly peaks,  
And view the valley below.  
Sixty miles long they stretch,  
Mile by mile with many peaks ever  
Stretching for the heavens without rest.  
There's Bluff Knoll higher than the  
highest flag pole,  
Second only to the great Bruce,  
While in the valley below,  
The valley flows ceaselessly on.

## "AN INTERVIEW"

K. Bower, S.J.A.

"Good evening ladies and gentlemen tonight we will be interviewing those whom our judges have selected as having the most interesting jobs or hobbies. First we will be speaking to Walter Krunn, a janitor for the National League Football Association of W.A."

"Walter how many years have you been carrying out this great task of cleaning up the litter left behind after a football match?"

"Well, as I recall, it was back in 1930 when the Leaving Results came out, and much to my 'orror they had omitted my name in the list of lucky lads (and a few sheilas o' course) so with little 'esitachun I entered the noble profession which I have followed ever since — I have the 'onor of callin' myself a janitor."

"Well I am sure we all have interests in your fascinating occupation, so perhaps you could tell the listeners about it."

"As I recall it, the day was the 31st of January when the night came for my great task. I distinctively remember this day because it was when Gwendoline, my sister, had her nipper. When I entered the Claremont Ground there were o' course many papers everywhere; you know thousands. The first place I started was at the Grand Stand which took me five minutes begin 'ow big it is."

"You seem to equip yourself very well at such an early stage."

"Uhm 'no! There weren't many spectators left. Well straight away it 'it me what an exciting job it would become."

"I play poker with the volume numbers of the ejected programs, with a pair of nines a good hand but a pair of threes is a full 'ouse. There are also other things like shoe laces — broken o' course, uhm a bit of dosh sometimes and autograph books which I have a great supply of at home in East Perth."

"Yes, well I'm convinced, and so are my listeners, that this is an exhilarating job for everybody."

"Thank you Mr. Walter Krunn."

"Uhm, ah, yeah fank-you."

## SUBMARINE

J. H. Batty, S.J.A.

Drifting, drifting down the stream,  
Came the enemy submarine.  
As silent as death,  
As sudden as day,  
This dangerous thing floated away.

Down to the estuary,  
That flows into the sea,  
It floated with but a ripple;  
It floated with but a sound,  
As the white winged seagulls flew around.

Then out of the sky came the British  
plane,  
To drop on the sub as sudden as rain.  
With eager eyes  
And sweating brow,  
The pilot releases the killing blow.

With a howling song —  
And the crash of a gong,  
The destroyer found its mark.  
Then the holed sub sinks, as if like lead  
To rest in peace on the deep sea bed.

## TWO BOYS AT THE RIVER

M. Hillman, IV A

On a Holiday Afternoon  
On a hot and lazy day  
We two boys decided  
Down by the river to play,

Blue river, Bright river,  
Sparkling in the sun  
We two boys decided  
On water sports for fun.

We don't own Cruisers  
Nor any floating Craft  
So we two boys decided  
To make a bamboo raft.

We hacked and split the bamboos  
And wove a sturdy boat  
Then we two boys decided  
To set ourselves afloat.

Our afternoon was splendid  
We sailed until we sank  
Then we two boys decided  
To leave the river bank.

## OLD MULE

G. V. Gardiner, S.J.A.

His tail is short and his ears are long,  
His feet are big and his teeth are strong.  
His coat is rough and his eye is mean  
He's the 'ornri'st critter you've ever seen.  
You can bet your boots he's after a chance  
To land you one in the seat of the pants.  
But when going's so rough the jeep conks  
out,  
"Fetch the old mule" — you'll hear them  
shout  
He might not look it but he's no fool  
Knows he indispensable does our old mule.

## DULCE ET DECORUM EST:

L. J. Scott, VI AS

Bent double like old scholars under books,  
Red eyed, coughing like hags, living in  
styes,  
And on the haunting pile we turn our  
looks  
And towards our distant goal begin to  
strive.  
Pupils fall asleep. Many have lost all hope,  
But work on regardless. All were sane but  
blind  
Drunk with fatigue, deaf even to the  
sound  
Of footsteps falling softly behind.

Boss! Boss! Quick boys. An estacy of  
fumbling  
Hiding the clumsy pennies just in time.  
But some one still was crying out and  
fumbling  
And squirming like a man covered in slime  
Dim through the misty panes and thick  
grey veils  
In the room, I saw the swinging of the  
cane  
In all my pity before my sorrowful eyes  
He lunges at me, crying and writhing in  
pain.

If on some summery day, you too could  
pace  
Outside that door through which he  
dragged him in  
And watch the wet eyes, weeping in his  
face  
His downcast eyes like a devils sick of sin  
If you could hear at every sob, the tears  
Come falling from the red, rubbed eyes  
Sore as the pain  
Of vile incurable strokes on innocent  
hands  
My friends you would not tell with such  
high zest,  
To children working for a desperate goal,  
The old lie; Dulce et decorum est.  
Ad ludum venire.\*

(\*Venire ad ludum — to come to school).

**PIPE DREAMS**  
G. V. Gardiner, S.J.A.

If I could have but just one wish,  
I wonder what t'would be?  
Perhaps I'd wish for lots of dough.  
And have myself a spree.

Could be I'd wish for power  
With slaves to order 'round;  
Perhaps I'd want a Tropic Isle  
Where luscious fruits abound.

And yet upon reflection.  
I must admit the worst,  
I'd like to know the answers,  
And not have to learn them first.

**DEATH HOUSE**  
Stephen Bullock, S.J.D.

The night burst like hell,  
And the lost children knew well  
They might draw their last breath  
In the house of death.  
Then like the howling of a blood-thirsty  
dog,  
A curdling sound parted its way through  
the shimmering fog.  
Followed by its master a terrible form,  
Like grave-yard remnants, tattered and  
torn.  
Came the dawn, a bright summer's day,  
Found the parents' clammering up the old  
mansion way.  
There in a corner cold and stiff,  
They found their children of a wild night's  
myth.

**"THE CHAMP"**  
K. Pallot

"The Champ" was the name of a Pigeon  
who flew 250 miles to save 300 men who  
were trapped by a "small army" of Nazi  
troops.

"The Champ" was in a small cage at the  
front of the fighting about 250 miles from  
his base.

The soldiers were suffering heavy losses  
and needed reinforcements urgently or  
they would be wiped out. So at last they  
decided to give "The Champ" a message  
to try and get back to the base. They  
attached the message to his leg and re-  
leased him.

As soon as he was released machine gun  
fire darted on all sides of him until after  
a few seconds the fire hit and completely  
shot out his tail. No aeroplane could have  
survived that. Just after he recovered, an-  
other burst of machine gun fire split open  
his crop.

After two and a half hours he reached  
his base. He lived through his wounds  
and the reinforcements were able to save  
200 of the 250 trapped men.

Nobody could have survived the beat-  
ings this war hero took.

**A NATIVE'S FIRST MEETING WITH  
THE MODERN WORLD.**  
J. Howe, S.J.A.

The silence is broken. The peace is  
shattered. There is a flash in the sky. He  
looks up to see two silver birds hurtle  
overhead. His face is a picture of terror  
and amazement. He buries his head in his  
hands and dives for the ground.

He gradually lifts his head as if to re-  
ceive the final blow, but nothing happens;  
nothing is there but a faint whistle in the  
distance. Even that is not there now.

## INVENTION

J. Anderson, VI BS

The bearded alchemist leant over his cauldron and muttered a few words. The eerie light of his boiling mixture flickered over his face and on the cold walls behind him. With each burst of flame from the seething liquid, the roof crept a little closer above him. The old man's eyes gleamed as he picked from an earthen dish a tiny pinch of gold dust. He looked at it. His mouth opened slightly, revealing his dirty yellow teeth. His breathing was more evident. He tossed the yellow dust into the heaving fluid with a force of his arm that was deliberate and vain.

## THE MAN IN WHITE

R. Garton-Smith, VI AS

Snow lies over wrinkled ridges  
on that man's face,  
so when he smiles  
I only see his eyes,  
melt.

White lies between cheeze lips  
on your smooth face,  
so when you smile  
I only see your eyes,  
freeze.

## THE SHARK

I. Brown, S.J.D.

From the murky depths a slim body comes  
And comes on and on,  
Its gaping jaws wide spread.

The fish scuttle madly away.  
An eerie chill slides down my back  
As the king of the ocean slips back to the  
murky depths,  
Back to the dark murky depths.

## A BAN ON ALL REASON

J. A. Southwood, VI AS

### Preface

It has been my opinion since my days in the classroom that a good play should not only be positive and dynamic but its every scene and every speech must have some symbolic meaning. Indeed no facet of theme or plot should be left merely as an intuitive feeling in the mind of the audience nor in the mind of anyone who has the good fortune to be able to really get down and analyse the play. I sometimes wish that I once again had the chance of taking part in classroom discussion and textual breakdown.

### Production

The producer will doubtless realise and agree on study of the script that the power of the dialogue and dramatic symbolism brought out thereby makes any scenery or attempt at spectacle superfluous. However, for those who would (or must) have some visual attractions I have given some notes on scenery, costumes and lighting in the appropriate places.

Amateurs who would like to produce this play may benefit by these brief notes I have compiled.

### Scenery

Amateurs should aim at accurate representation of my sets and this will provide plenty of meat to chew on and also some difficulty.

### Lighting

Any society which has the basic equipment of an average opera house will find many hours of "absorbing" work here.

### Costumes

These can be made from details given later and other sorts of material but should provide the amateur with plenty of difficulty.



## Act I

(Enter Common Man)

It is perverse! To start a play made up of Kings and cardinals in speaking costumes and intellectuals with embroidered mouths!

### Curtain Down

This is a vital scene and its impact must be felt. The most powerful setting which could be used is the Thames Embankment. A full scale tank complete with boats, ferries and swans should run across the stage. (If this cannot be arranged a stationary tank will suffice). This should form a picturesque background to the grassy slope of the promenade, and the whole scene should be water patterned. On one side of the stage there should be a model of Big Ben (to symbolise the tragic aspect of the play and also to provide something of interest in this act). A deep purple should tint all light to bring out the redness of the river. The common man should be black from head to toe, a blackness resembling that induced by severe electric shock.

At the end of the scene the entire stage should revolve once and as the lighting turns to blue-green the curtain falls. (If this cannot be arranged then the curtain should be let down on its ropes as usual).

## Act II

The Royal Palace: Several intellectuals wearing embroidered mouths are discovered (these will be most convincing if actors who already have embroidered mouths are employed) and also numerous Cardinals wearing speaking costumes. (If authentic speaking costumes are available so much the better but should these be unprocurable then the Cardinals should be formed into a tableau depicting birds in flight (to symbolise the growth of private enterprise) and mounted on a platform which can be swung on and off stage at will). The palace must have the appearance of lavishness and gilt walls should be interspersed with chandeliers and marble staircases. Marching girls lining the walls and stairs will also add to the splendor of the scene.

## Curtain Up

There is no dialogue in this act. So clearly is the theme furthered and the plot thickened that any speaking would seem merely redundant. Nevertheless a corroboree ballet should perform a lovely waltz left centre. Lights must be gay and fresh so shades of magenta and primary blue should be used. Any green portions must be let in amber to create a vivid symbol of beauty. As the act ends the Marching Girls should break into the Hallelujah chorus to bring the act to a stunning climax.

The entire action of the play is now shifted out into the street. Actors move out through the stalls with scenery and audience move through the stage area out into the laneway and into the street. This movement will in itself emphasise the ever-present threat of invasion which has dominated the preceding acts. Should there be no street outside then experiments may be made with revolving auditoriums and advancing stages). Scenery must be makeshift as it has to be set up and dismantled between bursts of traffic. Lighting is provided by imitation candles held by the audience as this will help bring out the alienation effect.

Scene: The House of Sir Promise More.

Move: Let chaos storm, let cloud shapes swarm . . . I wait for form! (Cheers off, standing ovation).

Malice (his wife) (distracted): The old dog barks backward without getting up, I can remember when he was a pup.

Maigret (his daughter) (courageously bearing up, simpering): The span of life is verily Pertinax! (She curtsies and goes out).

(Crashes and wailing off stage. Common man enters holding broken staircase).

Common Man (agitated) My Lord!

### Curtain

As the Common Man enters the birds in flight tableau moves across the stage and out. Even by this symbol we know (and hope) the end is in sight.

#### Act IV

With the audience re-settled inside we can now continue with the play. The setting is a vast abbey. The piping of a great harmonium can be heard in the distance and up centre a man can be seen in silhouette cleaning the stain off the glass windows. More enters with his wife and daughter.

More: Alas! I can no-longer continue to live as I have been.

Malice: Why?

Maigret (simpering): Oh Mummy! Don't say that. Look how sad deah Daddy is. It'th not fair that he should have to give up his gambling jh'oint.

Malice: Why?

More: Alas! The King will not be pleased when he discovers that I have closed shop. I wouldn't do it but it's against my principles to conduct a town business for more than a year.

Malice: Why?

Maigret: Daddy deah! May I say something?

More: Yes, whatever your gentle heart desires.

Maigret (nicely, simpering but curt): Will you shut up, Mummy!

Malice (starts back momentarily but returns to normal moronic pose): Why?

The struggle and conflict is now rising to a gripping climax as the plot deepens and the light fades to an ominous green.

The group stands as if frozen and the stage revolves half a turn. We now see the back of the group and the rough side of the church set.

Curtain

#### Act V

The final act must, of course, round off the play and resolve any problems of plot. For this reason I have decided to do as follows:

The entire audience is moved out of the auditorium into the foyer where they are entertained by a tap dancer. The stage meanwhile is covered with sand, ploughed up and sown with wheat. At harvesting time the audience is recalled for the final act (the last straw).

After harvesting the Common Man enters. There is one ear of wheat left. A single spot descends from above on the Common Man (this can either be speedily lowered or cut loose. In either case the effect should be stunning).

Common Man (picking wheat): Behold — the head — of a traitor!

The curtain does not fall. The wheat is placed in little punnets which are given to each member of the audience. A gay party hat should be included with each child's and anyone who keeps poultry is entitled to two lots.

This final act symbolises re-birth after crisis and the inborn dread of farm machinery in us all.

#### DREAMS

R. Garton-Smith VI AS

Sometimes, sometimes I wish for a place of a fashion

So silent that even the whisper of thoughts is cushioned

So soft that the limbs feel floating through veils of roses

So scented that the nostrils smoulder with perfumes and spices

So sweet that the skin seems sheathed in a fragrant cloak

So sable that the blazing eyes are blind to wake.

## BOREDOM AND THE YOUTH OF TODAY

K. Lewin, VI AH

The two cars screeched around the corner, and braked sharply, to come to a standstill near the deserted beach. Six youths scrambled out, and walked furtively towards the lifesaving equipment which stood on the beach, ready for any emergency. Ruthlessly they hacked at the rope on the reels, until it lay in tattered strands — they broke the mechanism, leaving it useless; then with sickening care placed the jagged edges of smashed beer bottles in the sand; a last attempt to maim their anonymous victims. Having finished, they now speed away in their cars, to return home early in the morning to unsuspecting or uncaring parents, after having "been to the pictures."

Such are the doings of an ever increasing percentage of modern young people, who are bored with entertainment that is handed to them on a plate, and have nothing better to do in their many hours of freedom. They now have more money and spare time than they know what to do with — things have never been better for them — but without something constructive to occupy their idle hours, they are a menace to society, and a burden and a handicap to the majority of young people, who suffer because of them.

The problem is more acute for a youth who lives in the city, than one who lives in the country. The country youth has always the farm to keep him busy; and even in large country towns, there seems to be a greater variety of spare time occupations to interest a young person. Even if a country boy does decide to steal a car, or do something wrong, he usually desists, as the chance of being found out is too great in a small community. Often, he may recognise whose car it is, or whose equipment he is thinking of damaging, and refrains from doing anything to it. However, the wayward city youth has many chances of doing something wrong, with little chance of being detected. He sees dozens of cars in a street; it doesn't matter who the owner is, and the temptation is greater for him.

These young adults have a tremendous drive, and energy, and they must have some outlet for their emotions. The boys who are still studying at school, or attending a university do not have nearly as much spare time as someone who left school at an early age., and is now working, and has plenty of money. The second group is the one most likely to produce the vandal and troublemaker, and to cause a stigma to be placed on youth generally.

The defiant acts of vandals are, in a way, an escape from the pressures and rules of a modern community. However, channel these acts in the right direction, and we have the youth being beneficial to himself, and often to the society in which he lives.

For a student, the school or university that he attends provides sports and hobby clubs with which he can occupy himself while not studying, and he is little or no problem. Likewise, there are many worthwhile clubs and organisations that a youth can join in his suburb, which can help him use his spare time profitably. There is a wide range from which to choose: sport clubs, surf clubs and lifesaver clubs for the more athletically minded are just a few; Scout Groups, Police Boys' Clubs, fishing and hiking clubs for those inclined in these directions. The Duke of Edinburgh Award is one scheme that can be tackled by oneself, or as a group, and which can provide a real challenge to any adventurous young people. It includes hobbies and skills which can benefit a person, and provides a greater appreciation of nature and a better model on which to base one's life.

Of all these spare time pursuits, those associated with nature are probably the most stimulating and the most rewarding of all. From the very beginning man has been closely associated with nature, and it is not right to break this link because of the vast progress in living in the last century. What could be more rewarding than hiking through the bush, completely dependent on yourself, observing the wildlife around you — the birds that are not seen in the city at all, orchids that many

do not know even exist, kangaroos and other natives? Or maybe fishing — pitting yourself against the elements of water, wind and wily fish — where the rewards are in proportion to your skill and knowledge. With a heavy surf pounding over a reef and swirling around your waist; with a fighting fifteen pound fish on the end of a heavy, bucking rod and line: what greater thrill could a person seek!

In this world of today then, it can be seen that, if some of the troublemakers and vandals had something worthwhile to do when boredom sets in, we would have fewer shocking examples of what can be done to expend energy and provide something to pass the time away. Moreover, if some of the group of dainty, over-protected, flabby little rich city youths partook themselves of some activity which required some hardiness and skill, we would have something much more than a brain housed in a decomposing body, and, as often as not, a decomposing brain.

### **"THE HUNTER"**

R. Packer, S.J.A.

The hunter returns to camp  
At the fall of dark,  
In the African jungle there  
Where he lives free from civilisation.

In the twilight of the evening sky  
Where the chatter in the treetops;  
And the parrots shriek in the sky above  
As night takes the place of day.

When he lies down to rest;  
He hears the sound of animals  
As they move to the waterhole,  
And a lion roars nearby.

# THE MITRE

The Magazine of  
**CHRIST CHURCH GRAMMAR SCHOOL**  
Claremont,  
Western Australia.

Vol. XVII — No. 4

December, 1964

## PREPARATORY SCHOOL SECTION

### STAFF

At the end of 1963 Mr. J. Leach, after six years in the Preparatory School, transferred to Senior School and Mr J. Sheldrick replaced him. Mr. Leach has now decided to gain further experience in England. While in the Preparatory School Mr. Leach taught Grade 7 and organised all sporting fixtures, and many boys have good reason to be grateful to him. We shall all miss Mr. Leach very much and our good wishes for the future go with him.

### LIBRARY

Once again a keen group of mothers attended each Tuesday to help classify, catalogue and repair books. Over two hundred books were added while subscriptions were taken out for "Life" and the "National Geographic" magazines.

### READING LABORATORIES

By purchasing additional laboratories this year, we have further increased the range and amount of materials available for improving spelling, reading and study skills. S.R.A. Laboratory 1A, which is suitable for Grades I and II, was purchased during third term, and this gives a complete range of reading laboratories through the primary grades. In addition, we have purchased two spelling laboratories. These, by applying a diagnostic approach to the learning difficulties, have enabled the boys to overcome specific problems, and the early results indicate that they will prove to be a very valuable adjunct to the learning of spelling.

### PREP SCHOOL CHAPEL NOTES 1964

Daily Services, conducted in turn by the Headmaster, the Chaplain, Mr. Hayles and Mr. MacLeod, have been held in the music room and on Fridays in Christ Church.

The active participation by boys in Lesson reading, singing and Biblical play-acting has given interest and meaning to the services.

Chapel monitors Campbell, Fagan, Knox, Kirkman, Moody and Taylor have done an excellent job throughout the year.

### PREP SCHOOL APPEALS

Collections have been made throughout the year in conjunction with the Friday Chapel Service. The money collected has gone in part to the Forrest River Mission, Princess Margaret Hospital, the Wollaston Theological College Chapel Fund and the Save the Children Fund (Rice Bowl Appeal). Contributions have been generous.

### DRAMA CLUB

Two plays have been performed this year. "The Mighty Mandarin" and "The Invisible Man" were well received and enjoyed by the boys. Our thanks go to the boys who gave up their lunch hours and some Saturday mornings for rehearsals.

### SPEECH COMPETITION

This year a valuable innovation was the Speech Competition conducted during second term. The Competition was open to Grade 7 boys, and, after preliminary eliminations, six boys spoke in the finals. The general topic was 'Famous Men and

Women.' Stuart Burton spoke particularly well to gain the first place. Other good speakers were Jeffrey Johnson, David Miller and David Rawlinson.

### SIXTH GRADE PROJECTS

Quite recently the boys of P6B commenced a very interesting project with the sixth grade students of the Mishawaka School in the State of Indiana, U.S.A.

The project took the form of an exchange system between the two classes—using as their media a tape and a series of 35mm. slides.

The Mishawaka students 'broke the ice' and their tape and slides arrived in the last week of September. Their slides proved to be a 'round-up' of the many places of interest in Mishawaka. There were the fine churches of the different denominations; the museum; the city hall; the large St. Joseph's Hospital; a Teacher's College; a primary, Junior High and Senior School; the large modern shopping centre; "Sandys" Hamburger Bar; the Dodge Motor Manufacturing works; 'down-town' Mishawaka and many other slides of interest. One slide which our boys were particularly interested in was that of the Senior High School. Two thousand students attended this school. Facilities included a cafeteria; a hall to seat 1100 people; a gymnasium capable of holding 4000 people; 58 classrooms and approximately 100 teachers; 2 large study halls; a library and a band and orchestra room. This school, which is three stories high (but has six floor levels) is the largest school in Mishawaka.

Each slide was very well described by the different students of the sixth grade, who introduced themselves to us before actually giving the description. (The Mishawaka school is co-educational.)

In return we have sent them 26 slides, accompanied by a tape, as a 'sneak preview' of our state, prior to commencing a well-organised exchange system, planned to cover such subjects as 'Our School,' 'Perth the City of Light,' 'The Tourist Attractions of our State,' 'Industrial Development in W.A.,' and 'Education in W.A.'

Altogether this project will take well over twelve months to complete. It will include not only the students of P6B but will cover all age ranges within the Prep School. In building up a fine library of tapes and films within the Prep it should give the students of both countries a much clearer conception of the true value of International Relationships.

### EXCURSIONS MADE BY P6B THIS YEAR

Our class has made two trips into 'the field' this year. During the second term we visited the BHP steel rolling mills at Kwinana. Although the weather was a little unkind to us, we nevertheless enjoyed a film on the 'Australian Steel Industry' which gave us a good insight into the number of processes the ore goes through in the large Newcastle and Port Kembla works, prior to being sent to Kwinana in the form of steel ingots.

We then went into the mill and watched a completely mechanised organisation rolling red-hot steel into rods, bars and angle iron.

This visit proved to be most educational.

Then, during the third term, at the invitation of Mr. H. Ariyoshi we went to Fremantle to visit the wool store of Elder Smith & Co. Here we saw bales of wool being brought into the store in preparation for the wool sales. One fleece, which was on show in the main entrance, had recently brought a price of 99 pence to the pound.

After getting samples of the different types of wool we were then taken to the Wool Exchange. It is here that the wool is put up for auction. The auction room is a fascinating place. The buyers, who come from all over the world for the sale, are constantly shouting prices to the auctioneer. While we were here (approximately ten minutes) 50 lots of wool were sold.

To conclude a most enjoyable and extremely educational afternoon, we all enjoyed a cool drink and some biscuits in Elder Smith's cafeteria.

### VISIT TO THE MINT

Both seventh grades were taken on a visit to the Mint in Perth. Because of the shortage of pennies at the moment, the mint was given over almost entirely to the production of these.

It was to have been producing the new coins for the decimal currency, but had not been able to because of the shortage of pennies.

The only other reason the mint is still in operation is for the purifying of gold, an operation that is performed about once a month, but unfortunately, they were not able to see the gold being poured.

### TENNIS

A tournament is at present being run to find the preparatory school champions in singles and doubles. Competition is keen and many boys are showing the benefit of Thursday's coaching group.

### CRICKET

Captain: D. Rawlinson  
Vice-captain: M. Scott

In an endeavour to encourage the good, keen cricketer to play attacking, 'bright' cricket, this year we concentrated, in the main, on as many intra-school matches as could possibly be arranged. These took the form of House matches, class matches, scratch matches and teams picked from those boys attending the evening practice sessions. It was generally felt that by arranging the cricket in this way we could make the game much more interesting to those lads who would normally be continually missing out on selection in an under-age team. It was most satisfying to note that this idea proved most successful and consequently a majority of the boys in the Prep this year had a most enjoyable cricket season, and will be all the better for their experience next year. Those who put up excellent performances during the season included I. Abernethy (a most impressive fast bowler who graduated from the U/12 team to the First XI and took six wickets for thirteen runs against St. Louis), M. Scott (a good all-rounder), G. Angel and D. Rawlinson (two forceful batsmen), J. Fagan (an improved wicketkeeper from the U/12 team), J. Sandford (a talented young batsman) and A. Leckie (a very good all-rounder who took four wickets for ten runs against St. Louis in the U/11 match).

Romsey, with all-round strength in both its first and second teams, won the House cricket competition.

With the exception of a few under-age matches against Guildford, all of our other encounters against opposing schools resulted in victories. This augurs well for next year.

### UNDER 12 FOOTBALL

The Under 12 team captained by Jonathan Sandford had a particularly good season. Eight games were played against other schools and all resulted in victories. In the final match of the season we met Aquinas College, who at that stage had an unbeaten record. It was a very hard fought match but we managed to win 3 goals 6 behinds to 2 goals 5 behinds. Outstanding players throughout the season were J. Sandford, W. Jacobs, H. Robinson and G. Denison.

### UNDER 11 FOOTBALL

The Under-11 team played some excellent football this season with teamwork and backing up of a very high standard. Nevertheless, St. Louis School proved too strong in the only game we played against them and won by 9 points. This was our only loss for the season. A total of 86 goals 76 behinds to 19 goals 14 behinds was scored in the eight games played. Outstanding players in a very good team were Bowers (Captain and full-forward), Cook (wing), Kirkman (centre) and Jones (centre half-back).

### UNDER-10 FOOTBALL

Played 5, lost 5

Best players: Witt, Young, Swan, Knight, Gunn.

Boys improved as the season progressed and some close games were played towards the end of the season.

### FIRST XVIII NOTES

On paper we had a very strong team, but on the field it didn't turn out that way.

We won only one game against St. Louis; we came close to winning others, but didn't always manage to score from our forward movements.

However, we were runners-up to Guildford in the lightning premiership that was held at Aquinas.

Our Captain, Don Tregonning, playing at centre half-back was the mainstay of the team, turning back many attacks and initiating most of our own.

He was voted the best and fairest player for the season.

### SWIMMING

Our sports were held again at Claremont baths, and Romsey House won by the very narrow margin of 1½ points from Queenslea, with Craigie third.

This is the full list of medallion winners.

Under 13 Freestyle: A. J. Knox, 39.2 secs.  
Under 12 Freestyle: S. O. Olifent, 40.4 secs.  
Under 11 Freestyle: B. K. Tregonning, 16.4 secs.  
Under 10 Freestyle: M. B. O'Hara, A. J. Woods  
17.2 secs. (dead-heat)  
Under 9 Freestyle: C. H. Knight, 20.8 secs.  
Under 13 Breaststroke: P. E. G. Douglas, 54.5 secs.  
Under 12 Breaststroke: A. S. Murray, 52.7 secs.  
Under 11 Breaststroke: D. L. Meikle, 20.5 secs.  
(record)  
Under 10 Breaststroke: M. B. O'Hara, 22.3 secs.  
Under 9 Breaststroke: J. A. E. Hodder, 28.0 secs.  
Under 12 Backstroke: S. M. Martin, 47.5 secs.  
Under 11 Backstroke: R. J. C. Thomson, 21.4 secs.  
Under 10 Backstroke: M. B. O'Hara, 20.2 secs.  
(record)  
Under 9 Backstroke: R. J. Jewkes, 27.4 secs.  
Open dive: S. O. Olifent

### ATHLETICS

As has been our practice for several years, the house sports were preceded by a standards competition, in which all boys competed in several types of sports to win points for their houses.

This year the competition was won by Romsey with a total of 345 points.



### House Sports

For the second time, the sports were held at the Mt. Claremont oval, where two of the most outstanding athletes were D. G. Tregonning and M. W. Kirkman.

Michael Kirkman went on to win several events in the Inter-school meeting held later at Guildford.

The following is a list of medallion winners in the House Sports.

#### Under 13

100 yds.: D. G. Tregonning, 13.2 secs.

Hurdles: G. W. Bogle, 10.5 secs.

High jump: C. D. Franklin, 4ft. 6in.

Broad jump: D. G. Tregonning, 13ft. 3½in.

#### Under 12

100 yds.: I. M. Abernethy, 13.7 secs.

Hurdles: T. Bowers, 11.2 secs.

High jump: I. M. Abernethy, W. Jacobs, 4ft. 4in.

Broad jump: D. Meikle, 12ft. 11½in.

#### Under 11

75 yds.: M. W. Kirkman, 10.9 secs.

Hurdles: M. W. Kirkman, 11.1 secs.

High jump: M. W. Kirkman, 3ft. 11in.

Broad jump: M. W. Kirkman: 12ft. 9¾in.

#### Under 10

50 yds.: B. J. Tregonning, 7.6 secs.

#### Under 9

50 yds.: V. A. Dempster, 7.7 secs.

#### Under 8

50 yds.: R. Welch, 8.2 secs.

#### Under 7

50 yds.: J. Peter, 9.4 secs.

### INTER-PREPARATORY SCHOOL SPORTS

At the meeting held this year at Guildford, many of our boys won their events, some being successful in setting new records.

Winners in their divisions were:

#### Under 13

High jump, "B" Div.: G. Angel, 4ft. 2in.

#### Under 12

High jump, "B" Div.: A. Jones, 4ft. 0in.

#### Under 11

Broad jump, "A" Div.: M. W. Kirkman, 13ft. 7in.  
(record)

75 yds., "A" Div.: M. W. Kirkman, 10.5 secs.

Hurdles, "A" Div.: M. W. Kirkman, 11.0 secs  
(record)

Hurdles, "B" Div.: M. O'Hara, 11.5 secs.

#### Under 10

50 yds., "B" Div.: A. Woods, 7.3 secs.

#### Under 9

50 yds., "A" Div.: V. Dempster, 7.5 secs.

50 yds., "B" Div.: M. Billings, 7.7 secs. ,

We also won both Under 9 Shuttle Relay and the Under 13 "B" Division circular relay.

# ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

## ISHNAR

J. Johnson, P7K

The sun and dawn had met. Its deep pink light was brightening the scene about. Below the city walls the camps began to move, and men dressed hurriedly. Thin towers of smoke rose into the sky.

Ishnar stopped, and gazed about him. He smiled. For only he knew that a coming wealth would embrace him—all for the sake of these soldiers.

Continuing on his way, he entered the palace of the mighty caliph.

His steps resounded through the empty rooms. In later hours they would be filled by wise men and officials, but even these were not as sly as Ishnar, the grand adviser.

Entering the chamber of Shulah, the caliph, he prostrated himself three times.

"Rise, O Ishnar. Have my commands been carried out?"

"Sire, to the fullest extent. Ten thousand warriors await your orders. No enemy could resist so powerful a force."

"Good. I shall need thy services in one more hour. However, leave us now."

Once more prostrating himself, Ishnar backed out. Then he called for a carriage and ordered it to take him to the house of the prophet Nasar.

There he would hold the last interview with a spy from the tribe of Kaens, those that would be massacred by Shulah's forces.

"My lord," announced the spy, "Our plans are complete. For thy service we will pay you thirty thousand gold pieces. But a word of warning. We intend to attack this city from the rear while unguarded. All will be killed."

Ishnar realised his dilemma. He could not leave the town without raising the suspicions of the gentry, and if he did not escape he would be massacred by wild forces who would not wait for his name.

For a long time he pondered the question. There was only one thing he could do. That was to ride to the warriors when they arrived, and proclaim his name. Some hours later, he took a position on the wall.

Below him the long trains of soldiers moved away on the hot, burning desert. It would only be a matter of time before the Kaens arrived.

Then suddenly, on the horizon, a cloud of dust arose. Ishnar panicked. His courage left him as they entered the city.

Screaming citizens fled in terror, but they were mowed down as the yelling hordes wielded their shining weapons, already covered in blood.

Ishnar was terrified. As defence was useless he ran. Up to the top of the towers he fled.

"O! Ishnar! Ishnar! What a fool you are! You love riches above life! Is this why the God has condemned you?"

He tore his hair and cast his turban down.

Everything was a whirl of money and swords and blood! But he was falling! Falling, where to? Down and still further down! He cried aloud in his terror!

Then he was still. The lifeless body lay at the bottom of the walls. Was Ishnar to rise again? No. He was gone forever.

## MORNING

T. Bowers, P6B

The sun creeps up behind the hill,  
So slowly, so silently  
One feels a strange chill.  
All is quiet, and then with no warning  
The bush awakes to herald the morning.  
The small birds in their nests will cheep,  
The willow sighs and seems to weep.  
One hears the Kookaburra's call,  
Some nuts from a great gum fall,  
The magic rays dart here and there,  
And a kangaroo blinks in the glare.  
A little wind makes the grass sway,  
And so has come another day.

## THE SERPENTINE RIVER

Kerr, VI B

Behind the huge earthen wall of the dam a seemingly endless expanse of water pushes its way into the valley for a distance of ten miles.

On turning around, one can see the water escaping, gushing down over the spillway and diffusing as it tumbles and crashes onto the rocks and boulders below.

The sunlight probing the spray smothers the rugged features of the rocks in a spectral veil that gives way gradually as the turbulence dies down and the river spreads over a shoal.

Its energy expended, it flows slowly through the forest of tall green jarrahs, lapping softly at the undergrowth of small trees and ferns which extends like a carpet to the river banks. The scent of eucalyptus floats peacefully across the floor of the valley.

Slowly the river merges into the blue haze of the late afternoon as it disappears around a bend.

## "ESCAPE! OR DIE"

Michael Scott, P7M

Suddenly the streets were alive with voices and movement. Peter Nolan had served five years of his ten year gaol sentence. Now he was being hunted like a dog. These thoughts flashed through his mind, he knew sooner or later he would be caught. He had to get away, this would be his last chance, he'd rather die than rot in prison. Yet there was no escape. He was cornered. With a quick jump he smashed through a warehouse window. Picking himself up, he ran along the wharf. A cry rang out, "Stop! In the name of the law." No he couldn't. "Crack," a bullet pierced his shoulder. He stumbled backwards, then, with a yell, he fell into the water.

## THE SEA

M. Robinson, P6B

The pounding waves,  
The rocky shore,  
The fish that braves  
The ceaseless war  
With perils deadly  
In the sea.  
Where sharks follow hungrily  
In search of prey.  
This is the rough side of the sea.  
The sandy beach  
Where children play,  
Out of reach  
Of sharks and rays;  
The peaceful sea  
With sailing boats  
And fishermen  
With bobbing floats:  
This is the gentle side of the sea.  
The rough, the gentle. Who can say  
Of pounding waves on rocky shore  
Or sandy beach where children play,  
Which of these is worth the more?  
Each has its value, great or small,  
And the total value includes them all.

## MUSIC

M. Robinson, P6B

Music's a thing that can take several forms,  
The Beatles or Elvis, Beethoven or Brahms.  
Instruments played are interesting things:  
Tubas and 'cellos, the triangle that tings;  
Saxophones, guitars, cymbals and drums,  
All these make sounds as good as they come.  
Singing, as well, can be of several kinds;  
The Stones or Joan Sutherland, nobody minds.  
If you don't like one you don't have to argue,  
If others enjoy it why fight it? I ask you!  
So music's a thing that gives each different pleasures,  
And all of mankind knows few greater treasures.

## LADY MADELINE

J. Johnson, P7K

Lady Madeline was, for her time, the centre of the fashionable circles and a close friend of Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

She lived a life of luxury and ease, proud in her upbringing. Intelligent and handsome, she was profoundly rich and was fond of going on visits to different countries.

On the ninth of August, 1893, Lady Madeline travelled to Sicily, intent on observing the volcano at Stromboli in eruption. She was helped on her way by a strong wind, and arrived fresh and healthy.

Within two days she was again travelling by coach.

On the nineteenth of August, Lady Madeline stopped at a wayside inn.

While examining the star-lit sky she saw a horse gallop away into the mountains. At her breakfast, Lady Madeline inquired as to who it was.

"No, Madame, you have imagined it," was the reply.

At eight o'clock she and her husband started out. A black cloud enveloped the sky—ash from the erupting volcano.

She fell asleep but was jolted out of her rest almost immediately. The coach had stopped. A man jumped in and grabbed the pair, then hauled them out into the open where she watched the coach driver being knifed down.

Lady Madeline conveniently fainted and was dragged away to a deep cave in the side of a mountain near the volcano.

She recovered in this place of repose and studied her captors. Dressed in gypsy costumes, with dangerous-looking weapons, they seemed the scourge of Christendom.

Obviously Lady Madeline and Sir Rupert Rainier, her husband, were being held for ransom.

For three days they were treated roughly, until Sir Rupert, on the breaking point, fled.

Bursting his bonds, he ran over a clear, treeless meadow, an easy target.

The leader slowly raised his gun and fired—then burst into guffaws of laughter as Sir Rupert fell to the ground.

However his glee was short-lived as the volcano erupted in earnest.

During the confusion, Lady Madeline slipped away, but she was seen and chased. Down the mountainside she fled, stumbling and falling. Her heart was pounding furiously and her breath came in gasps. All the time however, she heard the shouts of her pursuers.

Lady Madeline escaped into the valley, but when she didn't catch any sounds behind her, she turned.

There, down the slope of the volcano, poured hundreds of tons of lava. Her screams were drowned by the roar of igneous activity. The boiling magma shot towards her, a sheer cliff. She could run nowhere, it was coming too fast. Then, in a few more seconds, the lava boiled and frothed round the valley walls.

The thieves were trying to escape, but cracks and boiling water annihilated them.

A limp body, that of Sir Rupert, slipped down to join his enemies in the world of the dead, but another companion was waiting for him.

## THE BIRDLOVER

J. C. S. Jennings, P6S

He stood there with a bag of seed, feeding the birds as they were in need. The rook cawed, the robin crowed, feeding the birds was as if he sowed.

## THE GLADIATORS

M. Taft, P7K

Into the arena stepped the beast, a lion,  
The challenger of the slave, Morion.  
The lion grinned like a villainous tom-cat.  
Soon there would be a terrible combat.  
The spectators cheered as the two came  
near,  
And when they reached each other there  
was more of a cheer.  
The lion pounced with glittering teeth,  
Poor Morion thought he would soon own  
a wreath.  
Without any thought he pulled out his  
trident,  
And stuck it out ready for the leaping  
giant.  
He struck a blow that pierced the  
creature,  
But a look in its eyes still said "I beat  
you."  
With blood dripping out of its once golden  
coat,  
It pounced, struck him dead like run-  
over goat.  
The lion went out with the corpse on the  
ground,  
The crowd shuffled out and there wasn't  
a sound.  
This shows that man is weaker than lion,  
And there's another slave gone—one  
named Morion.

## CAPTAIN KIDD

S. Martin, P7K

Captain Kidd was a pirate bold.  
He sailed the seas until he was old.  
He robbed the rich, killed the poor.  
And made the crew-mates mop the floor.  
The first mate's name was Charlie Sim.  
He liked a girl from the Devil's Inn.  
The second mate's name was Pete.  
Who only had one toe on his feet.  
One day while Kidd walked the deck  
He happened to sight a ship that was  
wrecked.  
He hailed his crew to finish them off.  
But all they found was surf and froth.

## A NIGHT OF TERROR

M. Coate, P7M

He shivered. The wooden figure seemed  
to be moving. Then the head in the box  
seemed to open its eyes. The figure in  
front of him rose creakingly to its feet.  
The room seemed to be alive.

"Go away! Scat!" the terrified man  
shouted.

The figure advanced on him. Terrified  
he ran at it, shouting and waving his fists.  
Nearly insane he rushed for an earthen-  
ware pitcher. He ran back at the figure  
and brought the pitcher down with a re-  
sounding whack on its head. It fell, and  
was still.

Then a cloaked figure lurched from the  
shadows. It came up behind the poor  
man, and hit him over the head. He fell  
down, unconscious . . . the figure went  
back to its place, and all was silent . . .

Next morning, a key grated in the lock.  
The caretaker came in, and found the man  
lying still on the floor.

When he came to, the caretaker asked  
him what happened. The man told him.

"You're dreamin'," the caretaker said.

He gave the man his money and took  
him out to fresh air. The poor man vowed  
never to go there again.

## THE STORM

T. Bowers, P6B

The thunder rolls across the sky,  
The lightning flashes there on high,  
The trees are swaying to and fro,  
The leaves are blowing high and low,  
The water's gushing down the street,  
As the people rush on busy feet,  
The evening fires are burning bright,  
The long, wet day turns into night.

## THE BOWL OF SOUP

Ruddy Kipperling

### Chapter I

Jack, was a blacksmith whose job it was to engrave horse's names on their hides. Now, O most hated, you might call this the art of branding, but I will call Jack a blacksmith.

Now Jack, who was, O most hated, a blacksmith, lived by the great, grey, green, greasy, Fitzroy River and this disturbed him very much for he could not swim and, O most hated, he fell in most often.

### Chapter II

Jack, who by some marvel was a blacksmith, had a passion for soup. He had soup for breakfast, lunch, tea, morning tea and, O most hated, for afternoon tea. One day he caught a bi-coloured heron-rock-bird which, O most hated, makes beautiful soup. Jack, who was a blacksmith, made a big pot of soup, but all Jack's beautiful soup was — stolen.

### Chapter III

Still by Ruddy Kipperling

Next morning, O most hated, Jack, who was a blacksmith, observed a rangakoo\* with a bulging stomach. Jack was suspicious when he saw this and he placed a bowl of soup made from a boala kear on his doorstep and waited, ready with his blunderblush to slaughter the greedy beast.

### Chapter IV

Pit-Bong! Pit-Bong! Pit-Bong! came the noise as the rangakoo crept through the weeds. Jack, who by now was a tired blacksmith, heard this slight sound, raised his dangerous firearm, and — fired.

Next morning, which, O most hated, happened to be the forty-third of Hectober, a pot of delicious rangakoo soup bubbled on a stove by the great, grey, green, greasy Fitzroy River.

Jack got his man! (rather, Jack got his rangakoo).

N.B.: Jack, vaguely mentioned in this story, was a blacksmith.

\*A large, bouncy animal found in Australia.

Graham Forward, P7K.

## THE LIONESS' PREY

N. J. Derham, P7M

The lioness moves upon her prey  
At dusk or at the break of day  
And if, with luck, she makes the kill,  
Her cubs and mate will eat their fill.

## MAROONED

R. J. Derham, P7M

The ship was dashed against the land,  
The wreck was scattered wide;  
The sailors lay upon the sand —  
Of this isle where they must bide.

They huddled close all through the night  
But they could not get warm  
They wished a sail would come in sight  
A raft! Oh if the sea were calm.

What could they have to eat or drink?  
For they were sorely thirsting,  
And they were nearly on death's brink  
Their plight they were all cursing.

## BANNED NODDY BOOKS

S. McAllister, P7M

I have recently noticed that there have been a great many letters and articles regarding the proposed banning of Enid Blyton's books from the Canberra library.

I thoroughly enjoyed the "Noddy" books and many other stories by this author. Not only do most children like them, but I think the majority of mothers who read to their children, have shared in the fun of Noddy's adventures.

After all, it is only a stepping stone in reading, and children should be allowed to choose any book that appeals to them, and definitely not be forced to read what some librarian thinks is suitable.

## THE MURDER

David Rawlinson, P7M

My name is Sandy Yates. My profession, a private eye detective. My story starts when I was sitting on the sofa in the lounge when suddenly the front door buzzer sounded. It was about 10 o'clock and I wondered who in the dickens wanted to see me at this hour. I opened the door to see a woman of about sixty standing before me. Her face was pale and it looked as though something was wrong.

"My husband's been murdered," she gasped. Hereupon she burst into tears.

When she had completely recovered she started again.

"It was about half an hour ago," she said. "He was sitting in his study reading a magazine, when suddenly a shot rang out through the darkness. The next thing I knew he was lying on the floor with blood oozing out from his heart."

Here she finished and had another fit of tears. I didn't have to hear any more, but picked up a revolver from the table and rushed to the woman's house. I looked around the garden and house to find a clue. I soon got one, however, when I found a forty five in a bush and a print of an iron leg. "There's only one man who fits that description," she said. "That's Mr. Grimsby who lives about four or five houses away."

We rushed to the neighbour's house only to be informed by the housekeeper that he had gone sailing on his yacht only a short time ago.

We drove down to the wharf just in time to see Mr. Grimsby preparing to leave. I leapt out of the car and just managed to grasp the back of the boat as he was rushing off. I beckoned towards him and he started to climb the mast. I knew his iron leg would pull him down if he let go.

"You'll never catch me alive!" he shouted and let go.

With a sickening scream he let go of the mast and flung himself headlong into the water.

## THE INVISIBLE SUIT

D. Germain, P5

When I woke up this morning I went to get the paper. Just as I opened the door I saw a mysterious package addressed to Master David Germain which is me. The package had a postmark which I thought was very queer because it said Quantas Mars.

After I had got the paper I opened the package and found it contained a suit which looked like a space-suit. Attached to the suit was a note which said the wearer of this suit will have two powers: invisibility and teleportation.

At first I thought it was a practical joke but I decided to test it, so I set the time co-ordinates for Siberia in the year 1900. There I saw the first mammoth ever found in Siberia being excavated by W. J. Flinders.

After seeing this magnificent sight I set the dials for the Andromeda galaxy where I saw the double-star Beta Lyrae and a supernova. Next I teleported myself to the year 4000 A.D. and helped mankind in that era fight against a tyrant called Xyrkol and his flame-throwing robots. I did this by disassembling the thinking mechanism of every robot I could see. In the end Xyrkol was captured and put in suspended animation.

I then returned home and put the suit away for further use.

## CLAUDIUS

Ernest Hunter, P7K

Hear the moan of dying men,  
They will never fight again,  
Hear the shout of living ones,  
They will fight, and so their sons,  
Roman men lived and died,  
But never once did they hide,  
But one day Romans were gripped with  
fear,  
For distant voices they could hear.  
Then on the horizon a dust cloud rose,  
And all but a few of the Romans froze.  
There was no time for the bridge to be  
chopped,  
Yet the enemy must be stopped.  
Roman courage was now no more  
(Except in a few, in three or four).  
Up stepped Claudius,  
Strong, brave and glorious;  
"I have a plan," said he.  
"I need volunteers, two or three."  
Then carefully to the people he did tell.  
The plan that all would be well.  
Then out, onto the bridge walked he.  
And next to him another three,  
His little band was four strong,  
But the enemy lines were four miles long,  
Up came four men with two-handed  
swords,  
And behind them watched the enemy  
hordes,  
The first one swung at Claudius' head,  
But he ducked, so it is said,  
Under his armour, so bright that it  
glistened,  
While enemy hordes waited and listened,  
Into his stomach with Roman blessings,  
Plunged a sword with death caressing.  
The little band killed another for four,  
And so they lived to settle the score,  
Suddenly the bridge began swaying,  
The others ran to the other side,  
"Don't leave, Claudius!" the crowd cried.  
But then to the crowd's dismay,  
The great bridge did give way,

Into the jaws of death he fell,  
The dark, gloomy valley of hell,  
On, and on, and on he goes,  
While from the enemy the twang of bows,  
Fling their arrow to kill their foes,  
Out of the water and onto the beach,  
Just out of the enemy's reach,  
Into the arms of the Emperor Nero,  
He did fall, a Roman hero.  
The End

## MY WILD BRUMBY

P. Thomson, P6B

He stands proudly on his grassy hill,  
And lets out a neigh oh so shrill.  
What was that I heard.  
The shrill call of the lyre bird?  
Oh no, too shrill to be,  
It must be the call of a wild brumby.  
Again I heard the stallion's call,  
I looked down and saw him standing tall.  
Around him were his foals and mares.  
He led them down to the flowing stream,  
The gold of the sun made its waters  
gleam,  
The foals they jumped about in glee,  
And pranced about my wild brumby.

## OUR PETS

I. Abernethy, P6B

I have a dog whose breed is husky.  
His coat is black,  
So we called him Dusky.  
Tao our cat is a Siamese.  
His favourite sport,  
Is to climb up trees.  
Dusky, Tao, with budgies two,  
Complete our pets,  
All loyal and true.



## THE GIANT AND THE PYGMIES

Jeremy Buxton

Once upon a time in the middle of Africa, there lived a giant who rejoiced in the name of Antaeus, and two million of the smallest people ever seen who were called pygmies. They were children of the earth, so they helped each other whenever they could. Antaeus was very stupid, but the earth had given him a wonderful gift. If his body touched the ground he could become ten times as strong as he was before.

Some of the cleverest of the pygmies would make stink-bombs for the foolish giant to fling at peaceful travellers who entered his kingdom. (This was very difficult for the tiny pygmies, but they managed it somehow). In return, Antaeus would protect them.

One sunny day Antaeus lay down to sleep, so pygmies played in their big brother's hair. Suddenly a pygmy on the giant's shoulder espied someone approaching.

The stranger, who wore a lion's skin, was eight feet tall, (Antaeus being 15 feet), carried a club and looked very muscular. Quickly the pygmy warned the leviathan.

Antaeus leaped to his feet, seized a club and a handful of stink-bombs and flung them at the newcomer, a horrible stench invading the atmosphere when they burst. He then sat on a rock and laughed.

Hercules, for it was he, coolly picked up a clod of earth and threw it into the giant's open mouth.

"Alright, tit-for-tat," said Hercules as Antaeus spluttered furiously, "I had no intention of doing any harm. I was just passing through this place, looking for the Garden of the Hesperides, when you come and throw these horrible things at me. What do you mean by it, you rude, unsociable giant, you perfect cow? Now, if you don't mind, I'll leave. I have to get some golden apples for a kinsman of mine."

"You'll never reach the Garden of the Hesperides!" thundered Antaeus. "You'll never see your gold-eating kinsman again! Grrrrr!!"

With that Antaeus tried to kick the hero in the stomach, but Hercules flung him on the ground and twisted his leg before springing out of the way. The giant bounced up and grabbed his club, Hercules did likewise, and they set upon each other with a will.

Seven times did Hercules knock his enemy down, and seven times did Antaeus spring up, his strength increased tenfold. Putting every ounce of his strength into one blow, Antaeus let fly at the hero, who side-stepped and dealt him a mighty crack on the shoulders. The giant's club was splintered against a rock.

Hercules then realised the giant's secret, so, with a plan forming in his mind, he discarded his club and awaited Antaeus's next frenzied rush. Now, if the giant was lifted off the ground, his strength decreased until he died. The champion did not know of this, but when Antaeus charged him roaring like a bull, he lifted him bodily off the ground, and despite the leviathan's struggles, continued to hold him there.

At last life expired with a gasp, so Hercules picked up the body and flung it two miles. He then took off his cloak and went to sleep in it.

Meanwhile the pygmies were having a meeting over the death of their brother. At length the captain of the pygmy army mounted the rostrum, a small mound of earth, to address the multitude.

"Friends!" he squeaked, "Who will help me slay the murderer?"

"We will!" squealed the crowd in one voice.

The captain divided some of the pygmies into groups to pile combustibles in the hair of Hercules while pygmy archers stood guard. When enough straw had been brought, everyone ran back while the cap-

tain lit the fire. He too drew back, and soon Hercules's hair was burning fiercely.

With a shout the hero woke up, soon put out the blaze, and started looking for the culprit.

Suddenly he espied the pygmies and seized one, putting him in the palm of his hand.

"Who are you?" he asked.

"I'm a pygmy — and your enemy," the tiny man replied in his loudest squeak. "You slew Antaeus, our brother, so now I'll slay you in single combat!"

Hercules laughed so much that the pygmy almost fell off. "I have no quarrel against you, and if I had not slain your brother, he would have killed me. In six strides I shall be out of your kingdom, so farewell, for I believe that the Garden of the Hesperides is not far distant."

I may as well add that the secret of making stink-bombs was passed down from generation to generation, and they are still in use today.

### "TOM SAWYER"

At the end of second term, the Prep School put on a musical version of "Tom Sawyer."

With Edward Lefroy as Tom, John Stokes as Joe Harper and Ian Taylor as Huck Finn, backed up by Ernest Hunter as the schoolmaster and Jeffrey Johnson as the minister, the play got away to a very bright start. Aunt Polly was played by Tim Robinson, and Mrs. Harper by John Newnham.

The fight between Tom and the "new boy," played by Adrian Halpern, was one of the bright spots.

Mr. Speer looked after the musical side, Mr. Keeley directed the play and Mr. Morrison was in charge backstage.

The boys in the chorus and stage crew worked hard to make the play the success it was, and our thanks are due to the many parents who provided the costumes and helped with the make-up, especially Miss Heales who dressed all the boarders.

### AN ANIMAL ALPHABET

P. Thomson, P6B

A is for Ape, a hairy little chap,  
B is for Birds, which flutter and flap.  
C is for Cat, a nice quiet pet,  
D is for Dolphin, who gets caught in a net.  
E is for Elephant, a big clumsy fellow,  
F is for Fish, that sometimes are yellow.  
G is for Giraffe, who has a long neck,  
H is for Hawk, who really can peck.  
I is for Insects, some troublesome pests,  
J is for Jackals, who have dens and not nests.  
K is for Katuka, a venomous snake,  
L is for Lizard, who looks like a rake.  
M is for Mouse, who gives a small squeak,  
N is for Night Owl, an animal weak.  
O is for Opossum, who hangs by his tail,  
P is for Pig, who eats from a pail.  
Q is for Quail, a very small bird,  
R is for Rabbit, never to be heard.  
S is for Seal, with soft lovely fur,  
T is for Tiger, who can growl and can purr.  
U is for Unicorn, an imaginary goat,  
V is for Vixen, who does not gloat.  
W is for Wombat, small as you know,  
X is for Xema, whose white feathers glow.  
Y is for Yak, Tibet is his home,  
Z is for Zebra, in the wild does he roam.

## VALETE —

### 1st Term, 1964

Abel, D. C.  
Abernethy, I. McL.  
Allan, N. V.  
Allberry, N. E.  
Armstrong, A. J.  
Armanasco, M. J.  
Aryoshi, A.  
Barnett, P. B.  
Barnden-Brown, S.  
Bennett, A. S.  
Billings, M. D.  
Birch, G. K.  
Blake, D. M.  
Boulton, C. B.  
Bousfield, G. J.  
Bowen, D. L.  
Brine, N. J.  
Butcher, J. E.  
Burke, J. W.  
Carr, S. R.  
Castlemain, G. R.  
Christie, P. W.  
Clifton, P. J.  
Clifton, K. J.  
Cocks, N. G.  
Coe, J. F.  
Cohen, R. G.  
Crommelin, R. T.  
Currie, M. V.  
Dall, J. E.  
Deane-Spread, D. K.  
Denison, G. G. H.  
Dewing, J. E.  
Dodd, A. W.  
Douglas, P. E. G.  
Filmer, G. S.  
Fleming, S. C.  
Forward, G. R.  
Franklin, C. D.  
Gaston, G. B.  
Gifford, E. F.  
Gilmour, A. L.  
Goldacre, T. H.  
Goldacre, C. G.  
Gorman, M. R.  
Greatrex, B. A.

Greenacre, G. S.  
Grigg, D. G.  
Gunn, M. J.  
Hacking, G. E. B.  
Halpern, A. A.  
Hancock, R. T.  
Henderson, N. W.  
Heymanson, S. J.  
Herbert, A. F.  
Hiam, G. J.  
Hillman, M. O.  
Hodge, C. M. J.  
Holt, K. W. G.  
Holt, D. K.  
Jacobs, W. J. S.  
Johnson, I. W.  
Jacobs, W. J. H.  
Jennings, J. C. S.  
Jordanoff, I.  
Jewkes, A. W.  
Jewkes, R. J.  
Le Breton, J. L.  
Lefroy, R. J.  
Lego, R. J.  
Lemann, C. S.  
Lussky, P. E.  
Lyall, P. M.  
Marshall, L. J.  
Martin, S. M.  
Maddock, R. G.  
Maguire, M. B.  
Meyer, R. V.  
Millband, K. L.  
Mills, B. M.  
Missen, H. J. W.  
Munyard, W. B.  
McComb, J. R.  
McLaren, R. K.  
Nylund, L. E.  
Ogden, R. S.  
O'Halloran, F. K.  
Oldham, K. I. M.  
O'Sullivan, D. S.  
Olifent, S. A.  
Pallot, K. N.  
Parry, D. E.  
Paulik, B. W.  
Pearse, J. K.  
Pearse, D. C. G.  
Porteus, J. J.

Pearson, G. V.  
Reed, T. M.  
Reeves, P. M. M.  
Rickards, C. F. B.  
Robinson, R. T.  
Savage, B. K.  
Scott, M. S.  
Scutt, A. J. B.  
Simmonds, R. K.  
Snook, G. K.  
Snook, L. P.  
Southwood, C. M.  
Steele, R. L.  
Stephens, M. F.  
Stodart, J. M.  
Strickland, R. A.  
Thompson, R. I.  
Topham, J. K.  
Tregonning, J. A.  
Webster, V. L.  
Wallace, W. D.  
Watson, J. C.  
Willan, M. D.  
Wright, N. G.  
Young, J. A.

### 2nd Term, 1964

Betty, D. J.  
Bowman, M. K.  
Godkin, R. A. R.  
Martin, D. C.  
Mills, R. A.  
Peter, J. G.  
Peter, M. C.  
Savage, D. W.  
Silberstein, R. P.  
Wade, M. J. V.  
Wade, J. J. L.  
Woodman, W. R.  
Webber, N. I.

### 3rd Term, 1964

Masterton, N. J. H.  
Tooke, H.  
Simpson, R. N.  
Saville, J. S.  
Dunnells, R. E.  
Dunnells, G. L.  
Campbell, G. P. J.  
Drower, M. G.

## SALVETE —

### 3rd Term, 1963

Andrews, P. P.  
Armstrong, D. W.  
Baldwin, R. J.  
Batson, G. M. H.  
Beetson, B. R.  
Bernard, K. D.  
Bonifant, D. J.  
Broertjes, R. W.  
Burgess, J. E.  
Burrige, G. D.  
Busch, J.  
Cann, R. J.  
Carew Hopkin, F. J.  
Cocks, V. M.  
Colliver, P. A. T.  
Cook, I. H.  
Cook, M. D.  
Curtis, J. D.  
Darlington, R. J.  
Davies, P. W.  
Dermer, J. W.  
Digney, C. M.  
Dowling, G. G. C.  
Drabble, D. G.  
Duckworth, R. J.  
Eadie, R. J. M.  
Eastman, G. T.  
Eastman, W. A.  
Eattell, J. P.  
Evans, J. H.  
Foss, P. G. da C.  
Fleming, A. D.  
Fraser, M. G. J.  
Frizzell, P. J.  
Gallash, B. E.  
Gifford, P. J.  
Goodchild, J. B.  
Griffiths, K.  
Grounds, M. H.  
Grover, P. W. H.  
Haines, B. J.  
Harriott, J. F.  
Harris, J. S.  
Hart, J. A.  
Henley, T. P.  
Hick, P. T.  
Hight, G. J.

Hopwood, P. F.  
House, P. J.  
House, R. R.  
Hugall, R. J.  
Hughes, M. S. S.  
Hutchison, I. A.  
Hutchison, B. G.  
Hunt, M. W.  
Hutton, R. J.  
Irvine, R. D.  
Kanzler, G. L.  
Keady, G.  
Klopper, K. L.  
Lance, H. A.  
Lance, W. M.  
Leach, R. J.  
Leach, G. P.  
Lee, R. W. G.  
Lewis, P. G.  
Lingwood, N. V.  
Lockwood, G. D.  
Magee, D. S.  
Maitland, G. J.  
Manning, M. C.  
Marfleet, P. E.  
Menzies, B. J.  
Minchin, R. d'E.  
Missen, G. R.  
Morris, H. A.  
Muhling, K. R.  
McGrath, P. M.  
McGregor, J. K.  
McKenney, R. F.  
Nicholson, C. J.  
Norgard, R. S.  
North, R. G.  
Overton, W. T.  
Parker, I. N.  
Parker, N. H.  
Parsons, C. G.  
Pettit, R. M.  
Phillips, P. K.  
Petterson, E. K.  
Pitt, E. J.  
Potter, R. L. D.  
Price, G. L.  
Price, D. J. S.  
Rae, R. S.  
Rees, M. A.

Rose, C. T. B.  
Scott, J. M. A.  
Simmonds, K. G.  
Skinner, E. P.  
Snow, P. J. R.  
Solley, A. D.  
Spark, K. E.  
Stanley, P. J.  
Stewart, G. O.  
Strickland, R. A.  
Symington, D. A.  
Telford, R. J.  
Thompson, J. M. B.  
Tomlinson, G. P.  
Topham, B. M.  
Tredwell, R. W.  
Utting, R. McK.  
Vernon, J. B.  
Wales, R.  
Warren, G. W.  
Watt, Y. K.  
Wheatley, E. J.  
Winlo, B. P.  
Wittus, J. C.  
Wray, M. L.  
Williams-Allen, P. A.  
Williams-Allen, A. J.  
Zalims, J.

### 1st Term, 1964

Bayly, A. A.  
Edwards, R. F.  
Leckie, A.  
Ferrier, D. J.  
Walker, R. L.  
Warren, B. J.

### 2nd Term, 1964

Bonifant, J. G.  
Glanvill, A. R.  
Kaltwasser, J. P.  
Riley, R. J.  
Stiller, W. K.  
Seimons, K. C.

### 3rd Term, 1964

Perkins, J. R.  
Strahan, N. C.  
Wade, M. J. V.

# OLD BOYS' NOTES

**TOM McKENZIE:** President of Old Boys' Association for 1964. Tom attended school from 1936 to 1943, then joined the Navy, serving in the South West Pacific. Since then he has entered the livestock industry and is now with Wesfarmers.

Tom was an active rower with the West Australian Rowing Club and since then has coached the School's First Four to three wins and a second.

**PETER BROWNE-COOPER:** Recently left Perth for Antarctica (by way of Melbourne) where he is to spend twelve months as a geophysicist.

**HOCKEY CLUB:** The Old Boys' Hockey Club had another good season and were fortunate enough to win two Premiership Pennants. This means certain upgrading of teams.

The activities for 1965 start in mid-January with some night hockey matches as a limber up. The Old Boy to contact in this matter is John Saleeba (Phone 86-1442).

**RON MINCHIN:** Immediate Past President of Old Boys' Association was earlier this year transferred to Melbourne. Ron left the State with a great deal of regret and after years of enthusiastic service to the Association.

**ROB HUGALL AND PETER EDWARDS** recently went to Melbourne with the Western Australian Inter-Varsity Rugby Team.

**TONY GROVE, MICK REES, JOHN MINCHIN, ROBERT TODD, DAVE JORDAN, PETER DAVIES AND PHIL MATHEWS** (as vice-captain) are amongst the contingent of Christ Church-groomed footballers playing with Collegians Amateur Football Club this year.

**DAVID BONIFANT** is a cadet at Duntroon Military College, Canberra.

**TOM BEDELLS** was appointed to officiate in the Melbourne Hockey Test Match between Australia and Pakistan. Long regarded as West Australia's best umpire, Tom was most happy at the appointment.

**GERALD CRAMER** has been appointed Headmaster of Carey Baptist Grammar School. He goes there from St. Peter's College, where he has been a senior housemaster.

P.T.R.

## OUR CONTEMPORARIES

The Editor gratefully acknowledges receipt of School Magazines from Guildford Grammar School, W.A.; Hutchins School, Tas.; Perth College, W.A.; Ridley College, Ontario; St. Peter's College, S.A.; Wesley College, W.A.