

CHRIST CHURCH GRAMMAR SCHOOL
CLAREMONT, WESTERN AUSTRALIA

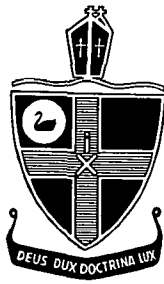


THE MITRE

DECEMBER, 1965

THE MITRE

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



Vol. XVIII
No. 1
December, 1965.

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Housemothers:

MISS M. HEALES

MISS K. NICHOLLS

Supervisor-Caterer:

W. H. LEAVER

SCHOOL OFFICERS 1965

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R. A. Sands (Captain of School), C. Albany (Senior Prefect), J. Anderson, G. M. Cann, C. J. H. Courtney, E. F. Gifford, A. F. Herbert, M. M. Hickey, T. A. Holmes, P. A. Hopkin, G. J. Laurent, D. I. Laurie, G. K. Lee, M. B. Lefroy, J. A. Ransom, R. J. Rudyard, J. P. Trevelyan.

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Rowing: Captain, G. J. Hohnen; Vice-Captain, J. A. Ransom.
Swimming: Captain, R. J. Rudyard; Vice-Captain, R. D. Maguire.
Tennis: Captain, S. G. Hamilton; Vice-Captain, P. S. Holten.
Football: Captain, A. F. Herbert; Vice-Captain, R. A. Sands.
Hockey: Captain, L. S. McRostie; Vice-Captain, C. Albany.
Rugby: Captain, M. J. Lumsden; Vice-Captain, H. D. Hatch.
Shooting: Captain, J. Anderson.
Athletics: Captain, E. F. Gifford; Vice-Captain, R. A. Sands.
Gymnastics: Captain, W. T. Rischbieth; Vice-Captain, C. B. Redcliff.
Debating: Captain, E. P. Witham.
Senior Cadet Under Officer: D. R. Laurie.
Pavilion Prefect: M. J. Lumsden.
Library Prefect: J. P. Trevelyan.
Tuck Shop: M. M. Hickey.

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Queenslea: Mr. Burns, Mr. Watkins; Captain, R. J. Rudyard; Vice-Captain, J. A. Ransom.
Romsey: Mr. Fell, Mr. Hammond; Captain, G. J. Laurent; Vice-Captain, M. B. Lefroy.
Wolsey: Mr. Peter, Mr. Pate; Captain, E. E. Gifford; Vice-Captain, G. K. Lee.

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The Headmaster, Mr. Blackwood, Mr. O'Hara, Mr. MacLeod, Mr. Peter, Mr. Burns, Mr. Fell, Mr. Hayles, Mr. Russell, Mr. Watkins, Mr. Hammond, Mr. Pate, Mr. Gray, Mr. Kovacs, Mr. Arndt; J. Anderson, M. A. Ewing, A. F. Herbert, T. D. Lovegrove, J. A. Ransom, A. J. Stephens, R. A. Sands, C. Albany, G. M. Cann, R. J. Rudyard, G. J. Laurent, E. F. Gifford, G. J. Hohnen, S. G. Hamilton, L. S. McRostie, M. J. Lumsden, W. T. Rischbieth, E. P. Witham.

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OUR CONTEMPORARIES

The Editor gratefully acknowledges receipt of the following magazines:—

The Bathurstian, Collegiate School of St. Peter, Acta Rideiana, The Western Wyvern, The Outlook, The Collegian, The Swan, The Hutchins School, The Cygnet, The Kookaburra, The Eagle, Myola.



McCLELLAN'S HOUSE
The new Boarding School



PREFECTS

Back Row (Left to Right): M. Hickey, P. Hopkin, J. Anderson, A. Herbert, J. Courtney, G. Laurent,
E. Gifford, J. Trevelyan, I. Laurie, G. Cann.
Front: J. Ransom, T. Holmes, R. Sands, The Headmaster, C. Albany, R. Rudyard, G. Lee.
(Absent) M. Lefroy.

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Vol. XVIII — No. 1

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EDITORIAL

Just as in previous years we have experienced a sporting boom and a science boom, this year we seem to have broken the society barrier. The past three terms have seen a remarkable increase in extra-curricular activities, which are rapidly gaining in popularity.

At the beginning of the year a few masters threw down the gauntlet, inviting the School to look to the more interesting side of the curriculum and beyond into the world of today. The challenge was not left unanswered and it has resulted in the publication of a School newspaper, the screening of many excellent foreign films and a number of interesting lectures from visiting scholars.

What is the significance of this achievement? In a time when one country is connected both visually and audibly to dozens of others, when we have forces in three theatres of war, when our country

is becoming one of the most important trading nations of the world, we find that we are being flushed out of our placid little backwater "down under" into the turbid torrents of international relations.

International harmony can only be gained by understanding, by familiarity with the different cultures of the world. It is therefore not surprising that we are finding more time to look into the lives of others and to study the culture of our own. It would not be unreasonable to see this facet of our school life develop into one of the more valuable parts of our education.

“ . . . Deine Zauber binden wieder,
Was die Mode streng getheilt;
Alle Menschen werden Bruder,
Wo dein sanfter Flugel weilt.”

SCHILLER.

SCHOOL NOTES

THE LUNCH SERVICE

The Parents' Association, on the request of the Headmaster, decided to commence a lunch service available to all members of the school.

The old art room was converted to a modern kitchen to provide the necessary facilities for preparing and serving the lunches. The cost was met by substantial donations from the Tuckshop Committee and the Parents' Association.

A lunch service committee was formed under the direction of three joint organizers with approximately a dozen mothers to assist.

It was decided to take orders on a Friday morning so that quantities would be estimated and the necessary foods delivered by early Monday morning.

At that time eighteen mothers assembled for an assault on the piles of food awaiting them. These consist of approximately five hundred rolls, six hundred pieces of pastry, fifteen pounds of meat, eighteen pounds of tomatoes, carrots, lettuce, etc. Rolls were cut and buttered, pies heated in the ovens, salads cut and lunches finally wrapped and bagged.

By working at a feverish pace the mothers managed to be ready by 12.30 to serve the long lines of boys, hungrily awaiting their lunch.

Despite some confusion and, occasionally, a misplaced roll or bun it has generally been agreed that the service has been very successful, particularly when it is taken into account that six hundred lunches are served in just under thirty minutes. In simple figures this means one lunch every three seconds.

The lunch service satisfies a real need and we owe much to the readiness and willingness of the mothers, without whose work the venture would not be possible.

THE MITRE

THE DEDICATION AND OPENING OF ADVANCED SCIENCE BUILDING

On the 3rd of May, 1965, the Advanced Science Building was officially opened and dedicated. The building, which is on a par with the best in Australia, is the culmination of many years of careful planning.

At the present it is not a complete science wing as the four classrooms at the northern end are being used by XIA for form rooms. However, on the completion of the planned new senior school and administration block, these rooms will be converted to laboratories and preparation rooms for biology and geology.

The building also provides an observation platform which is used by the Astronomical Society and, at present, as a meteorological station.

RECENT APPOINTMENT

Recently it was announced that Mr. Gresley D. Clarkson has been appointed a Queen's Counsellor. He is the first Old Boy of Christ Church to achieve this honour and all will join in congratulating him.

Gresley attended the School from 1931 to 1933. He was captain of the School in 1933 and had a keen interest in sport including football, cricket, tennis and athletics.

Later he graduated from the University of W.A. with a Bachelor degree in Law and continued with his sporting interest, representing the State in Rugby Union and playing A grade cricket.

He served in the army during World War II and practised law in Kalgoorlie and later in Perth. In 1963 he became a barrister.

Gresley has maintained his interest in Christ Church. He has been a member of the School Council for over ten years and chairman since 1962.

EXPEDITIONS

Three geography expeditions were carried out this year. One was a day long rally by VIA and the other two were weekend outings by VIB boys.

The Sub-leaving expeditions provided practical experience in field-surveying, soil classification, land usage and land formations. The Leaving students took part in a car rally which incorporated a geographical observation test.

Their success was due to the careful planning and administration of Mr. Hammond, and the assistance of Mrs. Hammond and Mr. Burns.

SCHOOL PAPER

This year, the newly formed Literary Society produced the School's first newspaper — "The Crozier". Its publication was welcomed by the boys and at each printing the number of issues had to be increased.

VISITORS

Early in First Term Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Menteth visited and spoke to the senior school. Both are administrators of Save the Children Fund Tibetan Refugee Homes at Simla in India. The primary purpose of these homes is to provide a decent living standard for the many sick and orphaned children driven from the mountains to the lower altitudes of Northern India. In the homes the children make a remarkable recovery and display great affection towards their helpers.

After their assembly talk, they went from class to class answering any further questions the boys wished to ask.

Other visitors as reported in the Chaplain's Notes, were Bishop Vockler and Canon Arblaster.

C.C.G.S. SOCIAL SERVICE GROUP

Masters-in-charge: Mr. Drok, Mr. Walker.

Committee: E. Gifford, H. Hatch, A. Herbert, T. Holmes, G. Hohnen, G. Lee, M. Lefroy, R. Sands.

During First Term work by the Social Service group, consisting of all the non-cadets in the Vith form, was mainly confined to jobs around the school. The most notable of these were the completion of slab laying in front of the boat shed, constructing a path down to the swimming area and doing some gardening at the Christ Church Rectory.

In Second Term, however, most of the work done by the group was outside the school. Each Tuesday afternoon five boys went to work at the Lucy Creeth Spastic Centre in Cottesloe. Two of these, Phillip Hayes and Derek Nash, went every Tuesday during the term and spent an hour or so with the boys in the ward playing such games as chess or just talking to them. The other three boys, who were different each week, did odd jobs around the garden ranging from top dress-

ing lawns to cleaning out a swimming pool. Four boys were also sent each week to Sunset Old Men's Home in Nedlands where they played chess, cards, draughts and snooker. After invariably being beaten the boys were entertained to afternoon tea by the old men.

From time to time the group was approached to chop wood or to do light work around the garden for pensioners in the Claremont and Cottesloe districts. When the calls for assistance were urgent they were done almost immediately, otherwise they were left until Tuesday afternoon.

Unlike the previous year it was decided to continue Social Services, to a limited extent, after Second Term. It was agreed that the work at Lucy Creeth and Sunset was rewarding and well worth continuing into Third Term. Although there were a few unwilling to work at all, many of the boys found great satisfaction in helping other people less fortunate than themselves.

M. LEFROY.

SPEECH NIGHT

The Chairman of the Council, G. D. Clarkson, Esq., Q.C. LL.B., opened proceedings with a speech of welcome to our distinguished visitor, His Excellency the Governor, Major General Sir Douglas Kendrew, K.C.M.G., C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., and parents and visitors. Joining his welcome to the Governor, the Headmaster continued then, to present the fifty-fourth Annual Report.

Mr. Moyes commenced by referring to the retirement of three Senior Staff Members and the departure of many boys who had attended Christ Church for their entire school careers. They had witnessed the rapid growth of the School and appreciated the difficulties and problems of the School in the early years of the 1950's, which had been surmounted. He stressed that though the foundation was now sound, it was time to appraise the School's objectives.

Further developments had occurred in the academic field. The reading and spelling laboratories were used on an even wider scale at the Primary and Middle School level, for the pupils had responded to them well, and they were extremely effective in administering skills, as had been proved by standardised testing. Additional work had been given to weaker pupils by using "Words in Colour", which stressed phonetic structure. A very interesting exchange project with a primary school class in Mishawaka, Indiana, U.S.A. involved the use of coloured slides, tape recordings and letters. Telecasts were used for Drama, Science, Health and Social Studies, Biology and Mapmaking.

The School had a sound academic year. In the Junior an 83% pass rate was achieved and three boys gained Post-Junior Secondary School Scholarship. At Leaving level the pass rate was slightly lower than in 1963, but with forty-one boys matriculating a new record was set.

Eighteen boys gained Commonwealth Scholarships, three gained industrial scholarships and three boys were awarded General Exhibitions.

In commenting on the Public Examination system, the Headmaster voiced his approval the proposal that a subject certificate, by which students would receive credit for any subject passed, should be substituted for the current "five subject" Junior. This would allow curriculum flexibility, for abler boys could take subjects in their Second Year, and the Third Year could be devoted to extension and exploration. He also felt that the A.C.E.R. tests used for Secondary School Scholarships were an intelligent application that gave parents vital information before December so that parents could plan the child's following year.

Languages received a boost when candidates were entered for the first time in the Deutsch Australischer Sprachverein, the German equivalent of the Alliance Francaise.

In the library over seven hundred new books were added, and the cultural field was extended by taking in cultural periodicals and sets of Shakespearean records. Interest in the fictional field received impetus with reviews prepared by the boys, and the addition of new, suitable and attractive books.

As in 1963, the Headmaster called attention to the need for a separate building to house the now considerable artistic activities of the School.

The Headmaster then praised the high standard of Physical Education, with over 436 Royal Life Saving Society awards being made to pupils, and yet another State Championship in Gymnastics. The Cadet Corps and the Social Service Group also had a very successful year.

Finally the Headmaster discussed some of the deliberations of the Council in view of the need for adjustment to a rapidly changing world. They based their reasoning on the following statement.

"The School in its origin is a Church Foundation and accepts its existence as a trust from God. For this reason its education must be permeated by integrity and Christian purpose. It must develop in the boy the ability to think, a willingness to examine new ideas, the courage to make decisions, the capacity for judgement and a philosophy to guide him."

The new Science Wing with its advanced laboratories was a visible sign of the application of this philosophy. Curricula had been analysed and much superfluous material had been rejected, with the emphasis on problem solving which needs

critical application rather than factual regurgitation. In Sub-Leaving English an examination of the mass-media would be made, and a more intensive study of current affairs was scheduled for all Sixth Forms.

An Art Room was to be established as the first step towards a cultural wing, and which it would be a haven for hobbyists and allow the development of chess, debating, art, pottery, photography and kindred subjects.

The need for a School Chapel as "the focal point of the School — physically, spiritually, intellectually and emotionally" was stressed.

The Governor presented the prizes, after an entertaining speech, in which he drew analogies from his own schooldays and the general field of sport.

ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY

After a shaky start at the beginning of second term, the Society rapidly expanded its activities. Firstly, I will thank Mr. Pemberton for the encouragement he has given so far, as well as his advocacy for a telescope to the School Council.

This latter group financed firstly a three inch telescope of the refracting type for the school. It was found to be very effective and its presence was a great aid to the Society. Secondly, it is financing the construction, by the Society, of an eight inch reflecting telescope. Provision has been made on the new science wing for astronomy and this facility was well used throughout the year both by the Society and the senior geography students who had a weather recording station on the roof.

At the first meeting Mr. L. A. Jones, a member and ex-president of the main Astronomical Society in this State, gave a talk on amateur astronomy in general. He

also showed some optical parts and had brought a portable reflecting telescope with him.

A few sessions of telescope making were held but it was found that time is the great factor and a well equipped workshop is needed so the reflector will be completed during week-ends and holidays. The main mirror, eight inches in diameter and one and three eighth inches thick, has been completed and the tube is on order. There remains the stand and the final assembly and all being well, the telescope will be in use in 1966.

Also, talks on the future of the solar system and mathematics in astronomy are scheduled as well as another series of observing nights. The Society has been very well supported throughout the year and there is promise of a rise of membership for next year.

J. TREVELYAN.

SENIOR SCHOOL PRIZE LIST, 1964

V D.

Dux	A. L. House
Divinity	A. L. House
English	G. E. Hanson
General Merit	M. H. Gribble K. N. Robinson C. B. Thomas

V C.

Dux	R. P. Gregson
Divinity	M. B. Devine
English	D. L. Harrison
Biology	D. L. Harrison
Woodwork	D. L. Harrison
Art	T. F. Atterton
General Merit	P. A. Andrew P. J. Crane K. W. Derbyshire

V B.

Dux	R. D. Sharpe
Divinity	R. D. Sharpe
English	D. J. Hohnen
Bookkeeping	D. J. Hohnen
General Merit	G. F. Totterdell I. B. Turton J. P. Van Dieren

V A.

Dux	W. B. Munyard
French	W. B. Munyard
Geography	W. B. Munyard
Mathematics (Old Boys' Association Prize)	W. B. Munyard
Divinity	H. P. L. Martin
English (The Roy Gibson Memorial Prize)	H. P. L. Martin
Physics (Eggleston Science Prize)	H. P. L. Martin
Chemistry (Eggleston Science Prize)	P. W. Padbury
Latin (Alfred Sandover Prize)	P. W. Padbury
German	J. W. Derham
History	T. C. Rudyard
General Merit	D. N. Anderson G. T. Ferrero P. J. S. Price

V I B.

Dux (R. H. Parry Memorial Prize)	D. Perlman
French (Alfred Sandover Prize)	D. Perlman
Divinity (Bishop of the North West Prize)	R. I. Thompson
History (Fraser Calthrop Prize)	R. I. Thompson
English (K. Calthrop Prize)	C. J. H. Courtney
Maths. (R. Simonsen Memorial Prize)	J. Anderson P. J. Grigg P. J. Grigg
Economics	
Chemistry (The Richborough Prize)	D. I. Laurie
German	D. I. Laurie
Geography	R. A. Campbell
Geology	D. J. Charlesworth
Biology (Endowed Prize)	D. W. Nash
Physics (A. R. Baxter Cox Memorial Prize)	B. E. C. Varley
Latin (Alfred Sandover Prize)	E. P. Witham
Accountancy	J. B. Best
Art	G. J. Hohnen
Woolclassing (K. W. Edwards Prize)	P. J. Hodgson
General Merit	C. Albany G. V. Blackburn G. K. Lee D. R. Oliver R. W. Peet R. J. Rudyard J. P. Trevelyan R. McA. Walker

V I A.

English (O. C. Trimby Memorial Prize)	T. St. J. Barber
Maths. (Dean Foster Prize)	J. A. Hillman
Physics (A. R. Baxter Cox Memorial Prize)	J. A. Hillman
Chemistry (The Richborough Prize)	J. A. Hillman
German	J. A. Hillman
French (Archdeacon L. W. Parry Memorial Prize)	P. N. Hollingsworth
Latin (Archdeacon L. W. Parry Memorial Prize)	R. P. T. Elmes
History (Fraser Calthrop Prize)	R. O. Edeson
Biology (K. Calthrop Prize)	K. A. R. Akerman

Geology (St. Peter's Old Collegians (W.A. Branch, Prize) S. J. Millar
 Geography J. F. G. Stevenson
 Economics P. K. Sholl
 Art R. A. Dann

General Merit G. W. Blackburn
 P. F. Gribble
 M. R. Mackie
 R. S. Nixon
 A. J. Scott
 L. J. Scott
 R. Garton-Smith

Dux of the School (R. H. Parry Memorial Prize) J. A. Hillman

PREPARATORY SCHOOL PRIZE LIST, 1964

PREPARATORY SCHOOL

P.4

English M. M. Rawlinson
 Divinity D. J. Swan
 General Merit D. P. B. Hacking
 J. A. E. Hodder
 H. G. D. Pearse
 B. G. Stephens

P.6 (B)

English M. W. Robinson
 Divinity R. L. McKenzie
 General Merit A. Ariyoshi
 D. L. Bowen
 P. C. Thomson

P.7 (K)

English (E. N. Browne Cooper Prize) J. C. G. Buxton
 Divinity J. P. H. Johnson
 General Merit G. R. Forward
 J. P. Newnham
 M. Taft
 M. I. Sadka

P.5

English D. J. Germain
 Divinity A. W. Jewkes
 General Merit C. J. Hoffman
 K. W. G. Holt
 N. M. H. Johnson
 C. S. Witt

P.6 (S)

English N. J. H. Payne
 Divinity A. G. Richards
 General Merit M. H. Adams
 R. C. H. Jolley
 H. D. Pearse

P.7 (M)

English N. J. Derham
 Divinity L. P. Drok
 General Merit S. C. Burton
 M. T. Coate
 D. C. Miller
 D. S. Rawlinson

MIDDLE SCHOOL

IV (D)

Dux K. J. Clifton
 Divinity K. J. Clifton
 English S. J. Lumsden
 General Merit G. K. Birch
 G. L. Hancock
 R. A. C. Stephenson

IV (B)

Dux D. A. Kirkman
 Divinity C. C. Sharpe
 English C. E. Dermer
 General Merit J. M. Draper
 A. P. Robertson
 C. M. Southwood

S.J.D.

Dux D. S. Avery
 Divinity D. S. Avery
 English S. Hutchison
 General Merit J. U. Lefroy
 I. F. Pound
 G. R. Stanmore

S.J.B.

Dux D. F. Taft
 Divinity W. A. B. Humphreys
 English W. A. B. Humphreys
 General Merit P. F. Nixon
 H. G. Sides
 I. N. Webber

IV (C)

Dux T. M. Reed
 English T. M. Reed
 Divinity G. K. Maskiell
 General Merit H. R. T. Boulton
 G. J. Thomas
 W. R. Woodman

IV (A)

Dux T. H. Strahan
 Music T. H. Strahan
 Divinity J. R. B. Ley
 English J. R. B. Ley
 General Merit J. L. Lebreton
 D. S. O'Sullivan
 C. R. Pye

S.J.C.

Dux E. R. C. Fletcher
 Divinity M. S. Macdonald
 English R. Y. Garnsworthy
 General Merit K. C. Baston
 R. S. Knight
 I. G. Prosser

S.J.A.

Dux S. S. Spencer
 Divinity R. I. Eddington
 English (O. C. Trimby Memorial Prize) R. W. J. Howe
 Music D. W. Blake
 General Merit H. T. Derham
 W. M. Dewing
 J. D. Rickard

DEBATING



1965 has demonstrated the value of the Society. In April members adopted a constitution and elected Graeme Ferrero to the position of Secretary, Timothy Lovegrove, Chris Albany and Peter Gillett to the committee. Ted Witham remained President.

Early in the year we met St. Hilda's with two teams at a social debate. Timothy Lovegrove, Peter Gillett and Graeme Ferrero won the Sub-Leaving debate proving that independent Church Schools were dens of iniquity but John Anderson, Dick Hammond and Richard Burrige conceded defeat in the Leaving debate, being unable to convince their opponents that conscription affects girls more than boys.

The Debating Federation chose St. Hilda's as the first of our three opponents. The subject was "That a Third World War in Inevitable." Opposing the motion Timothy Lovegrove gave an excellent speech on the psychological factors involved, while Ted Witham demonstrated how no nation would benefit from war, particularly such an aggressor as China. This argument, consolidated by John Anderson, failed to win the debate, so we withdrew gratefully to lick our wounds over a welcome cup of coffee.

At Tuart Hill High School we fared a little better. The standard of debating was not high that night admittedly, but the team, Chris Albany, Timothy Lovegrove and Ted Witham enjoyed our first Federation victory for the year proving that "Utility does not domicile modern design."

Brigidine Convent's previous conquests made us feel a little apprehensive as we

discovered we had to convince them that we are "a weird mob". However, the methods of the team, Graeme Ferrero, Timothy Lovegrove and Ted Witham proved too weird for them, as we showed that we could fly and that we came from outer space. We were very pleased with this second victory but next year we hope to enter the finals.

Left-wing reigned supreme when Chris Bowers led the Australian Labour Party to victory in the Mock Election we held with M.L.C. He executed a 'glasses waving, gesticulating impersonation of Arthur Calwell' which everyone enjoyed and appreciated. Elka Birt and Noris Mason Jones, supporting Communism and Liberalism, gained equal second place. Independent candidate, Peter Price, came fourth, while Timothy Lovegrove, staunchly speaking for the Western Australian Nationalist Party showed the disadvantages of being first speaker, when he came last, polling only the votes of his agent and himself.

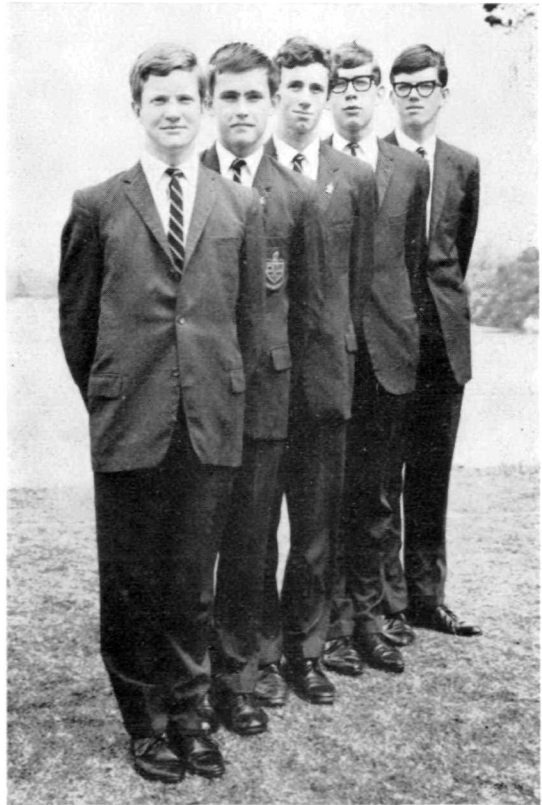
The parents, by their better debating proved their inferiority when they defeated the school team in a debate with a marathon topic. Challenging a statement that Horace made, the parents disproved the fact that 'our fathers were worse than our grandfathers, we their sons are more worthless than they, so we in our turn will leave the world a progeny yet more corrupt'. Despite valiant attempts by Ted Witham, Timothy Lovegrove and Graeme Lovegrove and Graeme Ferrero, we could not convince the parents that we are a mob of worthless insane gangsters. Mr. Ellis and Professor Payne laid down a foundation of cold hard academic theories, and our whole argument lost its value in

the hands of Mr. Carr, as he showed our case was based on assertions and that we could give no concrete proof for our statements. It was, however, a light hearted, enjoyable debate, and we are looking forward to another clash before long.

Public speaking, though operating outside the Society for various reasons, was well supported by its members. Robert Lewis entered the junior semi-finals of a competition run by the Claremont-Cottesloe Rotary Club speaking on migrant assimilation in Australia. Ted Witham, discussing the natural beauty around us, won the senior semi-finals at Scotch College and continued to gain fourth place in the finals. He also came second in the Zone Finals for the "Youth Speaks for Australia" competition talking on the prejudices of the farmer against Science in Agriculture.

We would like to thank Mr. Ashby for his support throughout the year, as well as the many Societies that so kindly condescended to disagree with us.

E. WITHAM.



DEBATING

Left to Right: T. Lovegrove, C. Albany, J. Anderson, E. Witham, G. Ferrero



HOCKEY

Back: I. Turton, P. J. S. Price, R. Mc.A. Walker, K. J. Harrison, J. Anderson, R. D. Sharpe, P. F. Price.
Front: K. J. Skipworth, L. S. McRostie (Capt.), Mr. P. T. Russell, C. Albany (V. Capt.), S. G. L. Hamilton.



HOCKEY

1st XI

Captain, L. S. McRostie; Vice-Captain, C. Albany.

The First XI this year had one of its most successful seasons since the inception of the P.S.A. competition. They finished third to Wesley and Guildford in a season of much closer competition than in previous seasons. Five teams finished top in their respective competitions and this points the way to more success in future seasons.

This year Mr. Hutchison had to do an even greater amount of school organization than in previous years and so he was unable to coach the First XI as usual. His place was taken by Mr. Russell whose enthusiasm and interest spurred the team on when the results of early matches were disappointing. Concentration on team work paid dividends for the First XI in the latter stages of the season.

Fixtures for the year began with the annual match against the Old Boys. After starting well against the powerful Old Boys' team, the Firsts faded in the second half to be finally beaten 3-0. The Firsts' performance in the first half was encouraging as an indication for the coming season.

The P.S.A. competition began against Wesley who have been strong in the past, and this year was no exception. This match was played on our home ground at Mt. Claremont. Play was very even in

the first half with Christ Church playing particularly well. However in the second half Wesley achieved the vital breakthrough to bring up the only score of the match. The next game was against Guildford. In a hard first half, play was fairly even, but at the end of the second half, despite a slight edge, we were beaten 4 - 2, Skipworth scoring both the goals. Several shots were unlucky not to bring up a goal, notably a couple of attempts which hit the post. In the third match of the round, played against Aquinas, we had two players out with the 'flu. This made little difference however, and after the entire match had been played in drizzling rain we were lucky enough to win 1 - 0 when Kim Skipworth scored a goal in the last five minutes.

The next match, against Scotch, was played at a rapid pace from the start. Christ Church scored in the first two minutes from a crisp shot by Hamilton at the edge of the circle. However Scotch

scored twice after that to lead 2-1 at half time. In the second half we were not able to score more than one and so the match finished a 2-all draw. Against Hale we suffered from missed opportunities — twice the ball rebounded from the goalpost. After a 1-0 lead at half time Hale increased this with two more goals. Late in the game Sean Hamilton managed to score from a through pass by Kim Skipworth.

The second round began promisingly when Christ Church drew the first game with the top team Wesley. Early Wesley went to a 2-0 lead. However we fought back, when first Hamilton and then Walker scored to equalize. The second half began well when Skipworth scored from a lofted drive. Wesley then drew even and despite frantic efforts by both sides, the game ended in a draw. John Anderson and Jamie Price were our best players. This match showed that Wesley have lost their complete dominance of the competition and we should do well against them next year.

In perhaps the best game of the season, we beat Guildford in the next match. After we brought up an early goal, play fluctuated and Guildford matched our score several times before we drew away and held them off in the last tense minutes to win 4-3, Skipworth completing a hat-trick of goals. The best players were Sean Hamilton and Kim Harrison. This winning sequence was continued against Aquinas in the next game and we beat them convincingly 4-1. This time it was Sean Hamilton's turn to score three goals. However the whole team displayed great teamwork. Against Scotch however, we ended our chances of finishing well up in the competition. Despite leading 1-0 for most of the match we allowed Scotch to score twice in the second half and so we were beaten 2-1. Then, in the last game of the season, we made amends, beating Hale 5-0 at home. This was a fine display of co-ordinated teamwork and the large margin was a fitting reward.

THE MITRE

After this last game the season finished off on a high note with a most enjoyable barbecue. We should like to thank Mr. Russell for his fine work and also to take this opportunity to thank Linton McRostie for his capable captaincy throughout the season. Our congratulations go to Kim Harrison who gained a place in the State Schoolboys' side this year, the third C.C.G.S. player ever to achieve this.

SECOND XI

This year the Second XI had a mixed season, winning three matches, losing five and drawing two. At various stages of the season we lost our captain, John Best and our vice-captain John Anderson, to the first XI. John Anderson won his hockey colours and so was lost to us for the last seven games. We also changed centre forwards in mid-season, but this did not seem to unsettle the team. With many young players returning next year and with others advancing from the junior grades, next year should be a most successful one for the team. Throughout the season, Best, Anderson, Walker, Allen-Williams, Munyard, Ledger, Davenport, Johnson and Campbell all played well.

Our thanks go to Mr. Hutchison, who gave his valuable time to coaching the team and helped us immensely.

THIRD XI

This year the Third XI was unbeaten, a magnificent performance, and most of the credit must go to our coach Mr. Pemberton, who lifted the team to great heights in his first year at school. Graeme Filmer was our main goalscorer and he managed over thirty goals in the whole season, a very fine record. However the main aspect was co-ordinated teamwork. With many new players coming up, 1966 should prove to be another successful year.

SECOND YEAR "A"

The Second Year "A's" were unbeaten this year, a performance which points the way to future success. Best players throughout the season were Parry, Woodman, Gorman, Barnett and Tasker. A feature of the season was that the team was able to fight back when in a difficult position.

FIRST YEAR "A"

The First Year "A's" were also unbeaten this season and they did not even have a single drawn game. The teamwork which was built up throughout the season played a tremendous part in the team's success. Charlesworth was the best player, being a model of consistency throughout the season. He was well backed by Martin, Derham, Hardy, O'Hara and generally the rest of the team.



LIBRARY

Now that the sensation of a new Library has worn off, these notes are going to become more and more boring if formality prevails. This year I hope they are more enjoyable to read. First, however, a word about Miss Corry, the Librarian.

As well as giving boys her advice on what to read, she has continued the full-time job of cataloguing the 900 section. Records are made of nearly everything that happens in the Library. New books, and the numbers of books that boys of individual classes borrow, are just two examples of this work.

Since a number of books were 'inherited' from the original library, there are no records to these apart from the index cards. The only way of counting is just to go to the lists and work through the cards. Thus estimates of the number of books are rather vague; they range from 4,000 to 5,500 volumes.

A pleasing feature this year has been the considerable increase of middle school boys "working" in the Library. Most of the work is a social affair until a prefect intervenes. This action is not always appreciated by those who have to hand in their work during the next period!

This year, Mr. Dunsire has regularly displayed works of art from his art "academy". Book covers, three dimensional art forms and stained glass windows are only some of the subjects that have been on display. Each new exhibit is a source of interest to both boys and staff.

Miss Corry was kind enough to open the Library during the August holidays so that boys could change their books. It was very disappointing that so few people came to the Library during that time. Perhaps it was offset by the fact that

five hundred and thirty books were taken out for holiday reading.

The prefects were James Trevelyan (Senior Prefect), Graham McDonald, Bruce Varley, Peter Grigg, Richard Thompson, David Perlman, John Elliott and David Oliver. They have regularly given up one lunch time a week at least to "stamp" books out and to keep order.

Finally, a "Beginners' Guide to the Library." Go to the desk and in the loudest voice possible ask whether you can take a book out to read. Go to a table with social atmosphere and when one of those annoying prefects tries to find out who you are, just say that you are someone else and remember to give this hypothetical boys' class. Having complained that there are no books about James Bond try looking for the "William" stories. (You will not find any of these either). At this set back try the Alistair Maclean books. Doubtless they will be taken out already and you are forced to read "Jours de France" or "Stern". Don't worry, however, they are very popular!

The above advice is based on the actions of a middle school boy in the Library seen through the eyes of the Library Prefects.

For those who are interested, here are a few statistics. About 500 books will have been added to the shelves by the end of 1965. During the year, books will have been stamped about 10,000 times. Boys in 4th form take out nearly as many books as boys in 6A, and boys in Junior forms take out the least number of books. This year many books have been borrowed on more than twelve occasions.

J. P. TREVELYAN.

DECEMBER, 1965

CHAPLAIN'S NOTES

The Parish Confirmation was held on August 17th at Christ Church, Claremont, when twenty-nine boarders were confirmed by His Grace, the Archbishop. The new form of service was found to be of greater assistance to the Confirmees and the congregation. We were grateful for the cup of tea provided by the Parish at the 'get together' after the service, as it gave the parents of some boys who had travelled many miles to be present, an opportunity to meet the Archbishop and also their friends. I wish it to be known that I contact the Rectors of all parishes in the Province of Western Australia during the first term, giving them the names of likely candidates for Confirmation, but the initiative lies with the boy to make the next move. Boarders are usually prepared by the School Chaplain, but day scholars must contact their own Parish Priest.

I believe that the service of Morning Prayer held on the first and third Sundays of each month in the School year, is providing an increased sense of fellowship in worship. The singing has improved, and this service has given me an opportunity of addressing the boys on relevant topics associated with belief and attitude as it affects the growing boy. The mid-week celebration of Holy Communion has become an established part of our worship. The attendance at this early service has been most gratifying and points conclusively to the fact that it fulfils a definite need. It has also been a means of training new Servers, who should endeavour to make a point of seeing their own Rectors, when they go home for their holidays, and asking if they can assist at the altar, particularly at Christmas and Easter.

Visitors to the School this year included Bishop Volkler of Polynesia, whose address to the boys in Chapel was much appreciated. This fine speaker made us realise that a parochial attitude to the whole Church of God was injurious and heartbreaking. Canon Arblaster of Nairobi had a longer session as he spent some time with the boys in their classrooms. We are most grateful to such visitors for the time they devote to us, for giving us wider horizons and for trying to keep our eyes "on the ball" on overseas missions.

The proposed building of a Chapel for the School has invoked great interest. Church architecture and planning have become a talking point with the senior boys and the interest stimulated has led to design and practical issues being discussed. No doubt the final design will incorporate the best features of school chapels.

There are many whom I wish to thank for services rendered. Mr. Ovens, Mr. Walsh and Ted Witham for accompanying the singing at Chapel services; Philip Hopkin and his team of Chapel Prefects for doing a splendid job in Chapel; the Chapel monitors for the efficient way they have done their work, and also the Servers of the Sanctuary to whose devotion and assistance we are much indebted. With such co-operation, Chapel has been an inspiration to many.

Finally, may I again express on behalf of the School, my gratitude to the Rector of the Parish, the Reverend Arthur Pidd, for his kindness, generosity and understanding.

(Chaplain)

Chapel Prefects:

P. Hopkin, T. Gifford, M. Porter, D. J. Williams, N. Moss, L. Winlo.

Chapel Monitors:

P. Kirton, S. Tucker, D. Hurley, A. Gibson, B. Clarkson, W. Humphries, H. Synnott, R. South, A. Brine, D. Aphorpe, R. Porter, P. McComb.

Confirmation Candidates:

T. E. Butcher, M. Cook, J. M. Coyle, R. A. Davis, M. Giles, R. Giles, J. D. Grant, B. R. Ivers, J. Jennings, K. Kelly, G. W. Little, S. J. Lumsden,

F. Lundy, D. S. Moore, M. J. Milner, H. Morris, E. W. Moyes, W. B. Munyard, D. Oehlers, D. Rawlinson, G. D. Robinson, J. Sandford, B. Seers, R. Strickland, R. J. Thomson, P. Tilbrooke, I. Turton, B. A. Watkins, M. J. Metters, B. J. Williamson.

Servers of the Sanctuary:

C. Albany, T. Witham, H. Hatch, D. Tassell, M. Lumsden, R. Sharpe, M. Moyses, T. Lovegrove, I. Turton, P. Gillett, W. Munyard, H. Synnott, D. Aphorpe, K. House, I. Prosser, F. Venn, N. Baston, P. Nixon, P. Stephenson.

I.S.C.F.

The Inter School Christian Fellowship is a worldwide Society whose aim is to teach and encourage high school students to live better Christian lives. The I.S.C.F. is a branch of the worldwide society of the Scripture Union.

The main highlight of the I.S.C.F. calendar has always been its camps, for which all high school members are eligible. For the adventurous there are 50 mile overnight hikes, shooting the rapids in canoes, shark hunting, mountain climbing and other virile activities. For the studious Upper School members there are mixed study camps, science camps and leaders' conferences in which I.S.C.F. teachers and others volunteer to train senior boys and girls to take a leading role in their own School Groups.

These camps which have a duration of anything between four and seven days, provide students with a fun packed holiday where they meet and make friends with other girls and boys, I.S.C.F.'ers from other schools. (I often wondered how one could study at a mixed camp, and then to my enlightenment I was informed that the choice of subject was entirely up to you).

For previous years our lunch time meetings have been very useful but rather boring, so this year we decided to experiment by varying things more. As a result we have had — Devil's Advocates, Quizzes, Films, Tapes, Guest Speakers, recounts of Camp Experiences and other meetings led

by counsellors and senior members. The result of this new method has been a hundred fold and we had attendances ranging from sixteen to thirty-eight.

There have been three main highlights of the school meetings. The first was a study by Mr. John Lucas of the Zoological department at the University. He related science with the scriptures especially in relation to the creation. The second, was a "Fact and Faith" film again relating the scientist with the Christian. This showed in a very interesting and spectacular way (Scientific demonstrations) that the Bible could be taken as a fact and not as a mere mythological fairy tale. Thirdly, we heard a tape by the English test cricketer Rev. David Shepherd. He gave us the benefit of his Christian experiences and compared sport with the Christian life.

Besides these, there are also Drawing Room Meetings operating in many districts. Every alternative Saturday night, members gather at a home which has been offered for their use. In the Claremont D.R.M. the number present at each meeting is approximately ten, at times rising to twenty or twenty-five, of which about forty per cent are from Christ Church. The meetings commence at 8 o'clock and altogether a time of fellowship consisting of frivolity, studies, and food is enjoyed, and a weekend made complete.

R. MERRELS.

CADET NOTES

The Cadet Unit has relied less on assistance from 5 Cadet Brigade during 1965. With the commitment of more Australian troops to Vietnam and Malaysia and the re-introduction of National Service training, the Brigade has lost some of its instructors. WO2 D. Strachan attended a course throughout first term. The Cadet Under Officers, Warrant Officers & NCO's are commended for the way in which they accepted the situation.

Training courses for potential CUO's, WO's and NCO's were held in January at Northam Camp. D. I. Laurie was appointed Senior Cadet Under Officer for 1965. He was supported by R. J. Rudyard, J. Anderson, G. Cann, M. Hickey, H. Leach, R. McRostie and J. Ransom. F. Hollingsworth was appointed RSM. His CSM's were A. J. Eyres and M. A. Ewing. M. J. Lumsden and R. M. Barnett were promoted to Staff Sergeants. They were assisted in the Q store by W. Munyard, M. Mann, E. L. Hagen and W. I. Scott. Sgt. E. J. R. Hammond came second in the potential 3" Mortar NCO course. Sgt. D. Clayton, Signals, and Sgt. S. G. Scott, Intelligence, qualified at their courses. Fifteen Corporals qualified at the Sergeant's Course and seventeen cadets qualified for promotion to Corporal rank. During the May holidays two CUO's attended an advanced training course and three bandsmen attended a special course. The Unit thanks all the cadets who gave up so much of their holidays to prepare for their work with it.

At the beginning of this year, Lieutenant P. T. Russell joined the Unit. He assisted Lieutenant D. C. Bowker with the training of the first year Cadets. When Mr. Bowker resigned to visit the United Kingdom, Mr. Russell effectively took over the command of B Company. All

members thank Mr. Bowker for his leadership, enthusiasm and understanding of the boys under his command. We have all appreciated Mr. Russell's sincerity and efficiency in his work with the younger group. Just before annual camp, the Unit was upgraded to a higher establishment of 270 all ranks. Major C. M. Gray, Captain A. B. Burns and Captain A. L. Pate are congratulated on their promotions. Two younger old boys and former Cadet Under Officers, P. P. Andrews and E. T. Drok, were appointed Lieutenants in time for camp. Unfortunately, Mr. Andrews was injured during the hockey season and could not come to camp. Fortunately, Mr. Drok came to camp and his assistance was greatly appreciated.

Although rain washed out the bivouac in first term, training in tactics, fieldcraft, map reading and weapons has been very effective this year. Range practices were held in first and third terms and in camp. All CUO's, WO's and non-specialist Sergeants fired the Owen Sub Machine Carbine. First year cadets fired the rifle and bren. Captain Pate organised some tactics and map reading training in the Mt. Claremont area on Tuesday afternoons. This was enjoyed and was an effective variation to normal training.

During camp, cadets worked hard and apparently enjoyed the experience of living together at Northam. The second year exercise was a success and the specialists' standard of training was extremely high. The band, under Drum Major G. J. Laurent and Fife Sergeant J. Trevelyan, was a very praiseworthy combination. The first year cadets achieved a high standard of drill, dress and general training on weapons and in the field. Captain A. B. Burns and his Q staff did a very efficient job throughout the camp. The food was good

and the sleeping accommodation was better than ever — all cadets slept on stretchers instead of straw pallasses. On visitors' day the brigade was reviewed and addressed by His Excellency, the Governor. The Unit Senior Cadet Under Officer, D. I. Laurie, commanded the parade. Parents and friends commented on the improved standard of drill of Unit members. After the parade, parents and friends visited the Unit lines. Sgt. D. Clayton and Sgt. S. G. Scott organized very interesting demonstrations which the visitors viewed. After afternoon tea, the visitors attended the Unit Retreat Ceremony. This gave them an opportunity to see and hear the band again and to witness how the Unit concluded each day's training. S/Sgt. M. Lumsden sounded the Retreat on his bugle in a most inspiring manner. The steadiness and smartness of the two guard-platoons was a pleasure to see. It was a successful camp. We all thank WO2 D. Strachan and the much "rubbished" WO2 "L." Morphett for their support and assistance in camp.

Sgt. I. B. Turton was awarded the "H.M.S. Benbow Sash" for 1965. Drum Major G. J. Laurent, Sgt. E. J. R. Hammond and Sgt. S. G. Scott were promoted in camp. Congratulations to them all. The winner of the Alexander Todd Memorial Trophy will be announced at Speech Night.

During third term, Cpl. D. Dimitrizevich, Cpl. D. N. Mason-Jones and Cpl. J. A. N. Colquhoun-Denvers were interviewed for scholarships to the Royal Military College, Duntroon.

House shooting, the preliminary training of NCO's, WO's and CUO's for 1966 and the return of all kits on issue have kept the Unit busy during third term.

SHOOTING NOTES

The House Shooting Competition for 1965 was fired at Swanbourne on Saturday, September 18. Teams were selected on the results of the open range practice

of the previous week. There were some very good results during what was a very difficult competition. The final results were:—

Queenslea, 1st: 60 points
Romsey, 2nd: 43 points
Craigie, 3rd: 39 points
Wolsey, 4th: 37 points

Teams were:—

Queenslea	Craigie
Cdt. L. K. Allen	CUO J. Anderson
Cpl. D. Harrison	Cdt. L. Marshall
L/Cpl. J. D. Hewett	Cdt. W. Clayton
Cpl. W. B. Munyard	Cdt. D. R. Hillman
Sgt. S. G. Scott	Cdt. J. Kirwan-Ward
Cdt. W. I. Scott	S/Sgt. R. Barnett
Romsey	Wolsey
Cdt. P. J. Crane	Cdt. P. S. Holten
Cdt. E. L. Hagen	Cdt. K. K. Hay
Cdt. B. Eckersley	CUO H. P. Leach
CUO M. Hickey	Sgt. C. J. N. Courtney
WO1 F. Hollingsworth	CUO L. S. McRostie
L/Cpl. G. P. Simpson	Cdt. D. G. Reynolds

The best shots in the Houses were selected as potential members of the School Shooting team, which fired in the 5 Cadet Brigade Challenge Cup competition at Swanbourne Range on Saturday, September 25.

A further practice for this competition was fired on September 24.

The team selected to represent the School was:—

1. CUO J. Anderson (Capt. of Shooting).
2. CUO L. S. McRostie (Vice-Captain).
3. Sgt. S. G. Scott.
4. L/Cpl. J. D. Hewett.
5. Cdt. P. S. Holten.
6. Cdt. L. G. Marshall.

Reserve: Sgt. C. J. H. Courtney.

The conditions for shooting on September 25 were shocking. A strong wind was blowing from the north-west and all firers had to make corrections for this at the 300 yard range. The metropolitan schools found the conditions very difficult. The more experienced country schools coped well and won the day. Corporal J. D. Hewett and Cadet P. S. Holten were the Unit's best shots. Although the team came only ninth out of the fourteen teams competing in Division A, it topped the results of the In-

dependent Schools taking part. Its position has improved since last year. Congratulations go to Northam Senior High

School on winning the Cup and Bunbury Senior High School for being such a close second.

Final results were:

	Points		
1. Northern Senior High School	70	7. Governor Stirling Senior High School	56
2. Bunbury Senior High School	70	8. Perth Modern School	51
3. Collie Senior High School	69	9. Christ Church Grammar School	50
4. Geraldton Senior High School	68	10. Guildford Grammar School	49
5. Narrogin Agricultural Senior High School	62	11. Hale School	46
6. St. Patrick's College, Geraldton	58	12. Albany Senior High School	44
		13. Wesley College	41

The shooting this year was helped by the enthusiastic support and advice of Sgt. D. J. Holman and Sgt. C. J. H. Courtney. Members of the Shooting Club thank them for this.

FILM SOCIETY NOTES

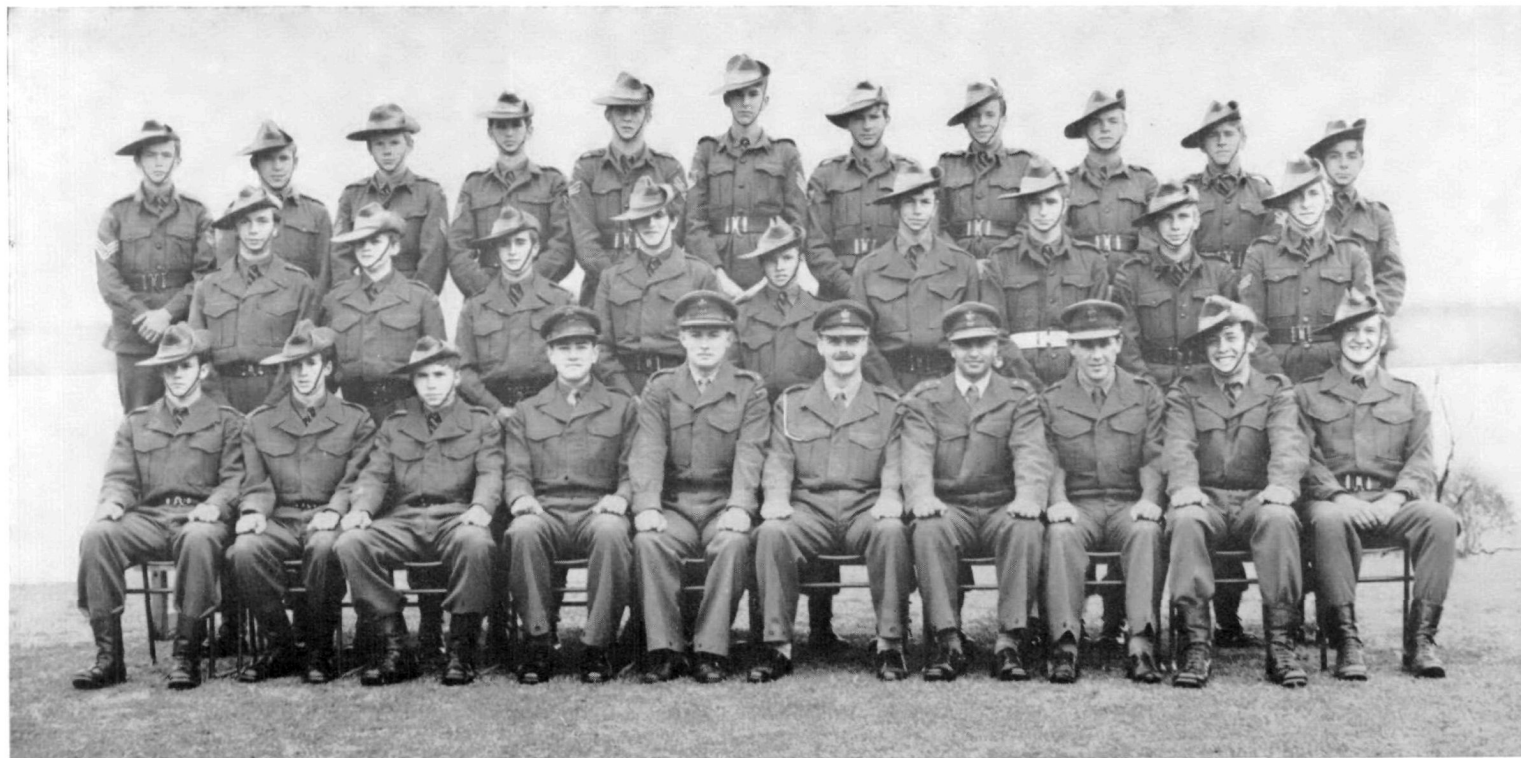
The season of films has been very successful in this, the first year of the School Film Society. The choice of these films has been divided into three categories, films of historical interest, contemporary masterpieces and examples of particular types of films, together from over fourteen countries. The aims of the Society are to promote interest in film on an artistic level and to teach the essentials of film making to a group of active members. We have received much help in programming and planning from the Perth Film Society and we hope also to encourage similar activities in other schools.

The following notes give some idea of the scope of activities in the Society during the year.

- Ichikawa's "Harp of Burma" has aroused a serious interest in Japanese Cinema and a number of members have made a special point of seeing Japanese films since its showing.
- "Battleship Potemkin" was well received by the majority of older members of the Society and a discussion was held after the showing to assess its influence on modern cinema. An extensive article appeared in the "Crozier" by Mr. Scott.

- The film crew, at the time of writing, had completed the shooting of three film projects, the first of which was in the process of editing. Three departments were set up in acting, script writing and the camera crew, the latter contributing their best to the production.
- An evening of art films was held, with guest speaker, Mr. Klepac, from the Art gallery discussing Aboriginal painting and the work of Sydney Nolan.
- Due to the popularity of some of the experimental short films and art films, the Society decided to run a festival of international short films at the fete, during which many films were previewed in Western Australia for the first time. Among the most popular of these were the Canadian experimental films and German colour jazz films. "Do It With a Whistle" was premiered as a publicity film for "Lord Jim" and proved to be a perfect example. We wish to thank the various foreign Embassies concerned.

We look forward to an even more popular year of films next year.



CADETS

Back: Sgt C. Albany, Sgt B. J. Denison, S/Sgt R. M. Barnett, Sgt B. M. Hutton, Sgt G. K. Benwell, Sgt C. J. H. Courtney, Sgt D. J. Hohnen, Sgt J. P. Trevelyan, Sgt R. D. Sharpe, Sgt I. B. Turton, Sgt D. M. Clayton.

Centre: CUO L. S. McRostie, CUO H. P. Leach, CUO M. M. Hickey, WO2 A. J. Eyres, WO1 F. M. S. Hollingsworth, WO2 M. A. Ewing, A/WO2 G. J. Laurent, Sgt S. G. Scott, Sgt E. J. R. Hammond.

Front: CUO G. M. Cann, CUO J. S. Anderson, CUO D. I. Laurie, Lt E. T. Drok, Capt A. B. Burns, Maj C. M. R. Gray, Capt A. L. Pate, Lt P. T. Russell, CUO R. J. Rudyard, CUO J. A. T. Ransom.

Absent: S/Sgt M. J. Lumsden, Lt P. P. Andrews.



RUGBY 1st XV

Back Row (Left to Right): M. P. Ferguson, G. J. Hohnen, A. J. Stephens, I. R. Bayly, W. Tolhurst, E. R. Hammond.

Middle Row: D. Perlman, D. N. Tassell, K. K. Harmanas, S. P. Bagley, A. Gibson, R. E. Merrells, E. L. Hagen.

Front Row: M. J. Ball, M. J. Lumsden (Capt.), R. Fell, Esq., H. D. Hatch (V. Capt.), D. J. Hohnen.



RUGBY...

1ST XV

Captain, M. Lumsden; Vice-Captain, H. Hatch; Coach, R. Fell.

During this year's rugby season the teams have enjoyed a large amount of successes and relatively few losses. The spirit was high throughout the season and this accounted for many victories when teams were in losing positions.

The First XV maintained a high standard of rugby throughout the season and thanks to the coaching of Mr. Fell they were able to win seven out of their 10 games, a very good result indeed.

C.C.G.S. v. WESLEY

In this game the team proved to be more than a match for the gallant Wesley side, and beat them well, 12 points to three. The low scoring was mainly due to the fact that match was played in wet conditions and this made the ground rather soggy. Even so the team showed signs of becoming a well knit combination, which augured well for future games. The best players were Stephens, Bayly and Lumsden.

C.C.G.S. v. GUILDFORD

This match proved to be a good, hard and fast game of rugby. It was played in good spirit by both sides and the conditions were perfect. The final score indicated a very comfortable win indeed by 54 points to 6. The best players were Thorpe, Lumsden and Stephens. However outstanding team-work was the main reason for the victory.

C.C.G.S. v. AQUINAS

In this game the Ist XV played their best rugby of all the first round matches. It was played upon similar lines to the previous week. Both sides were of approximately equal strength and size, however C.C.G.S. scored early and despite a fight back from Aquinas during the middle stages of the game, we managed to pull away in the final 20 minutes to win 31 - 8. No "best players" were chosen since the whole team played well and combined together to give us our third successive win.

C.C.G.S. v. SCOTCH

The match against Scotch was a hard one throughout and with the team failing to produce the brand of rugby displayed against Aquinas the week before, Scotch managed to win by the convincing margin of 20 points to 6. Even so at half time the score was even, but from then on Scotch drew away and the result was never in doubt. The best players were Lumsden, Stephens and Hammond.

C.C.G.S. v. HALE

This game was also a loss for the 1st XV. Once again we were lacking in determination and the will to get the ball, and this was emphasised in the final score which was 21 points to nil. The team was not at full strength however, missing both our captain and vice-captain. Stephens, Harmanis and Bayly were the best players.

At the beginning of the second round the team underwent several changes. Harmanis was moved to five-eighth, Tassell went to full back and Stephens went to outside centre, while Merrells came into the team as a winger.

C.C.G.S. v. WESLEY

Once again it was a hard game with C.C.G.S. having only a reasonable margin of victory. The game unfortunately turned out to be a "grudge match" with neither side playing good rugby. However at the finish the team finished on top by 8 points to 3. Lumsden, Hammond and Hohnen being the best players.

C.C.G.S. v. GUILDFORD

This game, like the previous game against Guildford was played in perfect harmony. It was a fast, open match with Christ Church playing a good brand of rugby. The final score showed an overwhelming win, 56 points to 3. Stephens, Merrells and Hohnen were the best players.

C.C.G.S. v. AQUINAS

This game was hard fought as was our first round clash. At half time Aquinas were leading by 5 points. However after the break Christ Church rallied and began to function as a team and the final score showed the great effort in the last half, the score being 30 points to 10. Hagen, Merrells and Lumsden were the best players.

C.C.G.S. v. SCOTCH

This game was a stereotype of our first round match against Scotch. The team played badly and despite several attempts

to score by Merrells and various patches of good play by the forwards the team lost 3 points to 17. The best players were Merrells, Lumsden, Bayly and Hammond.

C.C.G.S. v. HALE

In the finest game of the year the team gave evidence of its high spirit and with a tremendous display of team-work beat the outright winners of the competition. Up until this match Hale was the only unbeaten team in the competition. The whole team combined as a whole and this was the major factor in our win. At half time the scores were 8 points to 6, with Hale in the lead. Due to a superb tackle by Gibson and good play by Hammond and Tassell the 1st XV managed to draw even and then win by the narrow margin of 4 points, the scores being C.C.G.S. 12, Hale School 8.

The best players were Harmanis, Lumsden, Bayly and Hammond.

STATE SELECTIONS

During the season boys of the school have been selected to represent the State in the Under 18 and Under 16 State rugby carnivals.

They were:

Under 18:

R. Hammond
K. Harmanis
M. Lumsden

Under 16:

I. Bayly
A. Gibson
D. Hohnen
R. Merrells

2nd XV

The Second XV had a successful season winning seven out of their ten games and drawing one. They were ably led by Brislin and their vice-captain Hopkin. The coach, Mr. Hammond, should be congratulated on his team's performance.

Under 14

This team, which was competing for the first game, was the most successful team in the school. They won three out of a possible four cups for their competition. They were captained by Jaspán and their coach was Mr. Dunsire and he is to be congratulated on his team's high standard of rugby and their excellent performances throughout the season.

PREFECTS

Fourteen prefects were initiated at the beginning of first term, to join one who was fortunate enough to return from the year before! The School quickly swung into its first term curriculum of sport, with the swimming soon after school started and the Head of the River following shortly after. Only one prefect made the swimming team and it was fitting that he led it — well done, Robby. Laurent, Herbie and John lent their services to the First XI while three prefects, J. Ranno and myself, provided the power in the rowing.

"Pre's D" was carried out in last year's style with a lot of good work being carried out around the grounds, instead of abusive essays in the classroom.

Due mainly to Scrubb's excellent organization a hockey match was played against the M.L.C. prefects — we won 6-2. Chris and Jim providing the knowledge whilst Mouse, showing his brilliant lacrosse ability, scored most of the goals.

Main occupants of the Common Room this year proved to be Scruff and Mouse, and then only if enough room could be found among books, ties, cadet gear and half eaten lunches. Due to Jim's efforts our most prized possession, the radio, was renovated and made much safer from those prying little fingers — Lefty!

Midway through the year two more prefects, Little Dinosaur and Phil, joined the disgruntled few! Our congrats to little Dino. on his splendid sporting year.

After much heart rending worry from certain members, the Pre's Dance was finally organized and before the hall was half wrecked, the decorations looked very presentable. Many thanks to Giles for the caricatures. We all voted Gavin's the most typical. (Thanks to Jenny for getting him there to see it, anyway).

Extra activities for Prefects not connected with cadets were those of the Social Service Group. Other prefects also helped coach the First Years B's football team to their one victory for the year.

In conclusion we would like to congratulate Giles Hohnen for his success with the boats, Ted Witham for his public speaking, Jim Trevelyan on his science talent prize, the cricket team for a great season in which they were undefeated, the tennis, the hockey and rugby teams to mention a few. No doubt our team sports will continue to improve and we hope that eventually Christ Church will be a force to be reckoned with, not only in rowing but in every field of sport.

R. SANDS.

COUNCIL SCHOLARSHIPS, 1964

The Canon W. J. McClemans (Founder's Memorial) Scholarship:
Munyard, W. B.

The Ada Lucy McClemans Scholarship:
Ewing, M. A.

Entrance Scholarships, 1965:
Coate, M. T. Martin, W.

A CHURCH PIONEER

The Very Reverend Robert Henry Moore was born in Mullingar, Ireland, on the 8th of June, 1872. He began his schooling in 1884 at a Grammar School, won an exhibition, and in 1894 he graduated with Honours in Logic and Ethics. The following year he entered Divinity School and in 1896 he was ordained Deacon. On 13th June, 1897, he was ordained priest and in that same year answered the appeal of Bishop Montgomery of Tasmania for volunteers for the Western Australian goldfields.

There was an urgent need for priests in Western Australia in the 1890's as the population on the goldfields was rising at the rate of 1,000 a week. The climate was arid, communications were poor and the settlements spread over an area of 20,000 square miles which emphasised the difficulty of their accessibility to clergy. In June, 1898, the 26-year old Moore set out to teach the Church's message to the miners and settlers in the goldfields, and proved that he had the necessary qualities to do so.

Several days after his arrival at Albany he was at Kanowna, reorganising the church which had been abandoned by the diggers because of no finance.

Moore used to bicycle along camel tracks to Kalgoorlie and move among the miners with messages of courage and enthusiasm. He refused an appointment to the parish of Geraldton because he wanted to challenge the district of Mt. Morgan where there were no goats and no women. At Mt. Morgan, where there were three women and 600 men, he organised sing-alongs and beer parties before church services to draw the people together.

When in Boulder, in 1901, he met and married Jane Waterson, who had come out from Belfast and who also was a great inspiration and support to him.

In the following ten years he helped build and establish many churches in the State, including churches at Goomalling, South Boulder, Trafalgar, Meckering, Dowerin, Northam, Cunderdin, Kellerberin and also Mt. Morgan and Kanowna. Moore spent much of his time helping the aborigines and many times he upbraided Synod for not doing enough and the

Native Welfare Department for failing to do all they could.

In 1911 his part in the development of the wheatbelt, a significant role because he had sought to make the Church a centre of these agricultural townships, ended, when he became Rector of Fremantle. By this time Fremantle was an important port and being rector of this parish was an important role. The Great War of 1914-18 greatly increased activity in the port and Moore also had to act as Army Chaplain of the port. In 1917, Moore went to the Far East for two years and since then he participated in every Anzac Day march after the war.

In 1916 Mrs. Moore died leaving three children.

In 1921 he was appointed Archdeacon of Northam and in that same year he married Margaret Riley, second daughter of the Archbishop. In England funds were raised to build churches in W.A., and so, by Moore's plan, fifteen churches were built within sixty miles of the coast, in 1929. He travelled throughout his parish on horseback, and at night he would stay at a farm and in the morning he would have gone with another horse, returning the horses on his trip back and collecting his own well fed horse.

In 1929 he was elected Dean of St. George's Cathedral, Perth. During the depression the finances of the church dwindled and wealthy people began to leave and the parish became an area of flats. It took Moore many years of hard work and encouraging congregations to the church to help its financial state. In the war he lost his second eldest son and because he thought a younger man should face the problems of this church he resigned in 1947 and moved to his new home in Scarborough. The Dean once again felt a challenge of developing a new area, in Mt. Hawthorn, when he was appointed. He started a Church of England Boys' Society here but in 1954 he resigned because the parish was too much for him. He remained a priest until 1959.

In 1962 he broke his leg, and from 1963 to 1964 he was at the Home of Peace. On the 20th of February, 1964, he passed to his Eternal Rest.

C. Busch, 6B2

THE STAMP CLUB

The newly formed Stamp Club has been meeting once a fortnight after school since the beginning of the year. It was inaugurated by Mr. Jones, a very keen philatelist, to provide the opportunities for boys of the school to both swap and compare the stamps they have acquired.

At the first meeting approximately seven or eight boys turned up with their swaps and duplicates and some with their albums. Since then we have been meeting regularly, and members have enjoyed furthering their knowledge of stamps.

In comparing stamps, we found that we could develop a rather interesting picture

of the country we were studying. Geography, wild-life, native wildflowers, famous men and women, important events, all are depicted on the stamps of the world. Because of the many different types of stamps that have been printed, many people like to collect stamps of one category. These "Type Collections" form a specialized hobby, and are much harder to obtain than general catalogues.

Stamp collecting is not as uninteresting as it might first appear. Call into one of our meetings next year and you'll find this out for yourself.

G. DAVIS.

THE GHOST SHIP

M. Sadka, 4A2

The ghost ship cut slowly out of the gloom,
As the creak of rotting timbers came
from her boom.

Though we hailed her no sound rose,
When through the waves the decrepit
hulk nosed.

The oriental seamen cowered with fright,
As it bore upon us down through the
night.

Going about was the cry from our wheel,
As we turned with the ghost ship hot on
our heels.

Through the excitement we had not
known,

That from the horizon the sun had grown.
And when we looked behind us the ship
had gone,

With only its memory lingering on.

THE LOST AIRMAN

N. E. Allberry, S.J.C.

Only the wind that blows
Drifting the sand o'er the fallen plane.
Only the wind knows the fate of the air-
man

And tells us his story again and again.

Footprints could help us but where have
they gone?

Covered with sand by the wandering wind,
The desert lies stark 'neath the rays of
the sun

And no trace remains for the trackers to
find.

How far did he wander when searching
for aid?

What miles did he cover alone and afraid?
Till thirsty and starving, his strength
nearly done,

He fell like a log 'neath the blistering sun.

DEVIL'S DELL

A. Robertson, SJA

"Trapped. Trapped like a hare in a snare. Pain, terrible pain before judgement. Trapped in a seemingly endless dell. Trees, pine trees, big trees, little trees, millions of trees. Fog swirling, sweeping fog, never thin always thick."

"All this for one innocent lamb. I heard stories of the Devil's Dell, but I never imagined it to be like this. Only clearing once every year for one day. My lamb had to run into a clean, crisp dell, full of green pasture on that day. I had to see it. I had to follow it. I have to stay here. I've been here about nine months now. The dell hasn't claimed me yet."

"Another nip of whisky, please. Young Billy must have perished in that awful dell by now. Twelve search parties all with ropes and not one found him. Good idea of Angus's with those ropes. We'll search again when the fog lifts. Hurry up! Poor Billy, dead by now."

"These impeding trees. Luckily there is dew and berries and lost sheep or I'd be dead by now. I wonder how many others have perished. About a month now. I may escape from this terrible dell. The dell hasn't claimed me yet."

"Only a week now and the fog will lift. If Billy is still alive we may be able to find him. We'll get the dogs out and they may hunt him down. Even if we do find him it will be very difficult for him. Although we tried, most of his sheep have died, his property's been over-run with weeds and rabbits and his father has died. Anyway Poor Billy is probably dead by now."

"Only a day now and the mist will clear. I'll start climbing to the top of the ridge as far as I can go then when the mist clears I'll finish the journey and then I'll be free. The dell won't claim me."

"Come on with those dogs. Did anyone bring some warm clothes. Come on, we'll be at the top of the ridge before the mist rises. We'll go now seeing everyone's here. Anyway poor Billy is probably dead by now."

"The mist is lifting. Ah! I see it, the sun is shining between the two mountains on such an angle that it can only get through to the dell once a year. These cliffs are steep, I hope I do not fall. The dell won't claim me."

"You and another two can go round the top of the ridge. You five can explore down in the dell with dogs and ropes. We'll go round the other side of the ridge. Remember, don't be late home or you may get lost. I hope poor Billy is not dead by now."

"Halfway. The happy medium they call it. In between joy and sorrow, life and death, freedom and slavery. The worst half is still to come. I've got to keep struggling or I'll be here forever. Ah! those prickles hurt. I must keep going it can't last forever. I musn't let the dell claim me."

"Look, down there. See that figure, it must be Billy. Quick! throw some rope over. He has seen us. Send some boys off to find the other search parties. We have found the poor lost Billy."

"I have got the rope you can haul me up now. Slowly the rocks are still sharp and I am weak from starvation and cold. The dell has not got a very good chance to claim me."

"We have almost got him! Just in time to help see him and help him to be pulled up the last ten feet. Grab his hand. Almost. Keep his sheep dog back. Keep Hamish back. Watch out!"

"My faithful dog. Like a faithful servant who drinks the poison wine so his master can live, but finds out too late he drank the wrong one. Down I go tumbling, rolling going headlong down the slope with my dog. What a turmoil. Like being thrown into a pit before stoning, no escape. Gone forever with my faithful dog."

Poor Billy. Dead now, the dell has claimed another victim.



FIRST IV.

Captain: S. Hamilton; Vice-Captain: P. Holten.

This year the First IV finished second and won three matches. However, our two defeats were unfortunate. Against Hale most of the matches were extremely close, and in the Wesley match an injury forced Walter Munyard to forfeit his vital game. Thanks go to our coach, Mr. Watkins, who kept us enthusiastic even after our disastrous defeat at the hands of Wesley, and also to Bruce Robinson whose skilful coaching helped the team to improve.

Our most unexpected defeat came in the first match when we were beaten by Wesley. This greatly upset our chances of winning the competition. Sean Hamilton and Phillip Holten were both below their best in the doubles, but still managed to win a close match 6-4, 5-6, 9-7. Then Phillip Holten showed great improvement on his doubles form to easily outclass his opponent. Sean Hamilton also improved his play and won his match easily 6-1, 6-3. The number three and four players Walter Munyard and Brian Eckersley tried hard in their doubles but lost. Then Walter Munyard was forced to forfeit his match after a heavy fall on the court, in trying to retrieve a hard shot during a long rally. The injury kept him out of the next couple of matches. Apart from his fall, the state of the courts did not suit our style of play, the surface being heavy and slippery with big wet loam patches on the baselines.

Our match against Guildford was probably the easiest of a series of hard matches. Sean Hamilton and Phillip Holten met little opposition in their doubles as their opponents were too erratic, and thus they won comfortably 6-1, 6-4. Then with sound stroke play, Sean Hamilton won his singles 6-1, 6-4 and this was followed by an overwhelming victory when Phillip Holten beat his opponent 6-1, 6-1. Ian Johnson, a new inclusion due to Walter Munyard's leg injury, lost in a tight match, however he then combined with Brian Eckersley to take a set in the doubles.

After Brian's defeat this proved to be vital as Christ Church and Guildford were equal on rubbers, Christ Church being one set in front.

Keen to defeat last year's winners, Aquinas, the C.C.G.S. was pleased to welcome Walter Munyard, whose injury had healed. The doubles were played first and Sean Hamilton and Phillip Holten easily won 6-4, 6-2 against two younger opponents. The second combination played tenaciously but lost in a long match, the last set going to Aquinas 7-5. Then a younger Aquinas player gave Sean Hamilton a gruelling match before Sean's power and experience told and he won 6-5, 6-4. After struggling to win the first set 6-5, Phillip then applied the pressure and with brilliant tennis went right away to win the final set 6-0. Ian Johnson was once again concerned in a long drawn out match, however he finally lost 2-6, 6-4, 7-5. Ian Eckersley lost but played creditably.

The team's most tense match was against Scotch. At that stage both Christ Church and Scotch had lost only one match and a Christ Church victory would maintain our chance of winning the competition. The doubles were played first, with Walter Munyard and Ian Johnson playing determinedly to win 6-4, 6-2. Sean Hamilton and Phillip Holten lost their doubles after fighting back from 5-2 down to finally lose the set 6-5. Sean Hamilton then lost his singles to Peter Rigg, a State seeded player. Walter Munyard lost 6-4, 0-6, 6-3 after winning the second set without the loss of a game. However he lapsed into mediocrity to lose the third set. Ian Johnson was too consistent for his opponent and won convincingly 6-3, 6-3. In a tense hard game Phillip Holten defeated John Pugh 5-6, 6-3, 7-5. Thus Christ Church won and our chances of winning the competition now lay in beating Hale, who so far had not been defeated, and a win would have meant an equal share in the Cup.

This was not to be, as Hale showed that it possessed a well-balanced team, a necessary factor in winning the competition. Although the final score indicated a debacle, the results of individual matches showed that they were hard fought and fairly even.

The courts were faster than the ones at Christ Church and required extra concentration to master the quicker bouncing ball. The highlight of both doubles was the number of missed opportunities and mixed fortunes of the two Christ Church pairs. Sean Hamilton and Phillip Holten, after losing the first set were up 5-2 in the second with two set points but failed to clinch the set and then lost the next four games and the set. The second combination of Ian Johnson and Walter Munyard also lost in two close sets after

being up 5-4 in the second set with a set point in their favour. The singles were similar to the doubles. After making a good start to win the first set against Geoff Hodgson, a State seeded player, Sean Hamilton then faded to lose the last two sets. Walter Munyard had an interesting game against a worthy opponent. He had many long rallies in which he matched shots against his opponent, before experience told and he was beaten. The other two singles were also lost and so Christ Church had lost 6-0, finishing second in the competition.

With three players from the First IV returning next year, we can look forward to a successful year in 1966, with possibly our first win in the competition. We can only wait and hope.

SECOND IV

The Second IV won two matches and lost three this year, however many matches were hard fought and our players never gave up. Ian Johnson played well before he was promoted to the First IV and Max Porter, Graeme Laurie and "Lefty" Lefroy all did good work throughout the season. All in all this was a most enjoyable season, and next year we hope there will be a further improvement.

SECOND YEAR IV.

This was not a successful year, and that it was not was probably due to overcrowding of the courts, which allowed members of the team little time for intensive practice. Chelley played well and should do well again next year.

FIRST YEAR IV

Taken by the results, this was not a successful season. However, players like Fairley and Newton should benefit by the match practice and have a better year in 1966 and the years to come. Certainly C.C.G.S. looks for future first team talent from the first years.



1st TENNIS TEAM

Back Row: I. W. Johnson, W. B. Munyard, B. S. Eckersley.
Front Row: S. G. L. Hamilton (Capt.), Mr. C. Watkins, P. S. Holten (V. Capt.).



ROWING

Back Row: G. Hansen, D. J. Hohnen, C. J. Courtney, J. Ransom.
Middle: T. Paterson, R. Sands, Mr. D. Fraser, G. J. Hohnen, H. Hatch.
Front: Cox, H. T. Derham.



ROWING

BOAT CLUB NOTES

With the retirement of Mr. Rucks, the bulk of the maintenance work was done by the senior members of the boat club under the supervision of Mr. Arndt and Mr. Walsh, who were both coaching throughout the season, and so they certainly had their hands full.

Once again Mr. Allan did valuable work in coaching the beginners in preparation for selection to crews. In the latter stages of the season, his presence was sadly missed, owing to ill health.

We would like to thank the five coaches for their dedicated work throughout the season, particularly Mr. Fraser and Mr. Norton who managed to coach the first and second eights respectively into second place.

Even with the bad start in the season, and disappointments in early regattas, it was remarkable that spirit never lagged, and even more remarkable was the way the first and second eights were brought to their peak for the "Head of the River."

CAPTAIN OF BOATS

Even though this year was not a successful one on looking at results, it must be remembered that only a handful of boys with previous race experience remained in the BOAT CLUB from last year, thus the results attained are certainly quite remarkable. Our three major crews, the first eight, second eight and the first four all finished in second place at the "Head of the River", and their success is due largely to the tireless work of their coaches, and also to their magnificent spirit and determination.

Certainly, with many rowers coming back next year, their experience should help make 1966 one of the most successful years yet for the Boat Club.

G. J. H.

1st EIGHT

Once again the school gives a great vote of thanks to Mr. Fraser, who, upon finding eight rowers, then set about making them into a crew with successful results.

Owing to the fact that a large number of senior rowers left at the end of last year, the club found itself with only seven boys who had rowed in a "Head of the River" regatta before. This however, did not deter those who were left and the boys who were lucky enough to make the training VIII, settled down grimly to the job ahead.

The Hale Regatta, which was the first invitation race, proved disastrous for the VIII, which sank in the choppy conditions and then proceeded to sink a few more times on the row back to the boat sheds. Probably the less said about that the better.

At the Canning Regatta there was a definite improvement. The course was smoother and the crew finished within three lengths of the winners, Aquinas.

In the few weeks preceding the "Head of the River", the crew with a few changes, moved into the racing shell and began to row better and better trials. As is the general case with Mr. Fraser, we reached our peak on the actual day of the race.

When the big day finally came, there was a long hold-up due to conditions and then there was a false start (no thanks to the helicopter). However, when at last the race began the crew drew away quickly and after a quarter of a mile had been rowed, was a length ahead. However, this lead was lost to Aquinas at the three-quarter mile and though the VIII fought back desperately in the last few hundred yards, they just couldn't close the gap, and so Aquinas finished first by the official margin of only half a canvas, one of the closest finishes ever!

Congratulations to Aquinas for a tremendous effort, and once again we would like to thank Mr. Fraser for the part he played in the VIII's preparation, and also Dave Palfreyman and Peter Canaway for their efforts in the early stages of the season.

The crew was:

Bow: T. Patterson; 2, G. Hanson; 3, H. Hatch; 4, D. Hohnen; 5, G. Hohnen; 6, J. Ransom; 7, J. Courtney. Stroke, R. Sands; Cox, H. Derham.

2nd VIII

In the early stages of the season, training consisted mainly of long rows to Fremantle and back, but towards the final stages the crew had many beneficial sprints against the first eight.

The first race of the year for the VIII was at Wesley Regatta, where we could only come fifth, due mainly to the fact that the stroke broke his oar, a most unfortunate mishap.

This bad luck continued at the Canning Regatta, where we had a bad start and finished in sixth place.

Even now the crew was not finalised, and it was not until the last week before the "Head of the River" that the positions were settled. From this point, the coach, Mr. Norton, gave everything to making the crew into a single unit and with the boys responding well, by the day of the big race, the VIII had improved out of sight.

At the gun we got off well and after a quarter of a mile took the lead. However, the Aquinas crew, rowing smoothly, went into the front position at the Brewery and from that point were never headed. They won by three-quarters of a length with Christ Church a courageous second, under the conditions, which were against a light crew.

On the whole, 1965 was a successful season and we sincerely thank Mr. Norton for his interest and productive coaching.

The crew was:

Bow: I. Turton; 2, D. Palfreyman; 3, G. Cann; 4, P. Snook; 5, I. Holmes; 6, P. Statham; 7, B. Nielsen; Stroke, K. Harmanis; Cox, K. Hay.

1st FOUR

Following up on its victory last year, the crew had another successful season finishing second at the "Head of the River", despite various crew changes up to two weeks before the big race.

The IV had mixed fortunes at the Regattas, coming last at the Hale Regatta, and then, at the Canning Regatta, first in the heat and a promising third in the finals.

Then came the "Head of the River" and after a poor start, the crew dropped back to second last. However thanks to a special effort by all the members, we were back into second place at the finish, pushing Aquinas hard for first.

The spirit displayed in this fight-back was mainly due to our coach, Mr. Arndt, who tried (with much success) to blend the crew into one unit. We would like to offer him our most sincere thanks for his patient and skilful coaching.

The crew was:

Bow: K. Derbyshire; 2, B. Sedgeman; 3, A. Stephens; Stroke, J. Best; Cox, J. Lefroy.

2nd FOUR

The first race of the season was the Wesley Regatta, where the crew could only manage second last. After this a few changes were made and at the Canning Regatta, the IV improved to third place.

Then, two days before Easter, the whole crew with the exception of No. 3 seat was changed and at the Bunbury Regatta the new combination finished second.

However, a week later at the "Head of the River" the lack of weight and of training showed up when we could only manage a close sixth.

On behalf of the crew, I would like to thank Mr. Ashby for the valuable time spent in training us.

The crew was:

Bow, P. Stephenson; 2, G. Snook; 3, A. Sands; Stroke, M. Moyses; Cox, J. McLaren.

3rd FOUR

Before the "Head of the River" the crew rowed in four invitation events and these proved to be quite successful. At the Hale Regatta, the IV finished second, lengths in front of the third place-getter. At the Wesley and Bunbury Regattas, the crew finished in third place despite various mishaps. A big surprise was the Canning Regatta, where the IV was second to Aquinas, beating our first and second fours. This augured well for the big race, but it was not to be.

We managed to stay with Aquinas for most of the way, but in the latter stages of the race obstructed Hale, and so were disqualified. We are thankful to Mr. Walsh whose untiring efforts were an inspiration to the crew.

The crew was:

Bow, D. Odium; 2, M. Hohnen; 3, I. Prosser; Stroke, R. Kerr; Cox, K. Oldham.

COLLECTIONS

Third Term, 1964:	Save The Children Fund, £376.
First Term, 1965:	Churchill Memorial Trust, £25; Forrest River Mission, £82.
Second Term, 1965:	Bishop of New Guinea, £172.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

INFERIOR

D. N. Apthorp, VA

Thomas scuttled behind the large couch in the lounge. His master had been trying to call him for some time now, but Thomas could make no sense out of the thoughts that had been drumming into his head. It was beyond his comprehension that the 'Scorphids' could communicate by thinking to each other, instead of talking like the humans did.

It had not always been like this. He had been told that in an earlier age, before the Scorphids had come to Earth in their thought machines, humans had been the dominant race and had even kept pets of their own. If Thomas had been alive then he vowed, he would never have kept a pet but would have treated all other animals as his equal, as he was now forced to do.

At that moment Xyclon came in and sensing Thomas behind the couch lifted him up and started to throw him up and catch him. Thomas's heart was in his mouth, and he felt his stomach turning over and over. At last, as always he was overcome by that familiar nausea feeling in his mouth. He was violently sick and then shrank in anticipation of what would surely follow, for he knew what it meant to be sick on his mistress's best carpet. Then it came. Xyclon kicked hard and true. Thomas fell to the floor whimpering but to no avail. The foot landed again and again till the little bundle of nothing lay still in the corner.

"Mummy, it's dead! It was sick on the floor!" said Xyclon.

"Never mind, dear, it's only one of those dirty little stray humans. I can't see what enjoyment you get out of keeping them!"

said his mother as she scooped up the crushed body and dropped it off the dustpan into the bin. "But don't kill them inside or we'll have the whole place smelling like that time last year!"

SCHOOL IN 2065 A.D.

J. Winlo, S.J.A.

"Hi there, you monster you! Welcome to the little school of Eaton in 2065 A.D. Our first subject is splitting the atom . . . Yes? . . . No! You may not take pictures of the pieces but you may take them home.

"Through this door is kindergarten. Now then children, what are we doing today? Ah! Ah yes! We're building a nuclear powered space ship! Isn't that sweet. Who's got the nuclear reactor? Oh yes, you! Where's the uranium? You thought it was toffee? H'm! Dumb kids, eh?

"In here are the mathematicians. Pardon? Speak up, their computers are so noisy this morning! Must be a new girl in tights again! Where are the mathematicians. There aren't any people, no one's that brainy — just a lot of computers. If I remember rightly in your day you had to do the work. Silly lot. This is the era of Robots.

[N.B. The spelling is not perfect as the Robot in question was made by kindergarten pupils.]

"Through this door is kindigarden. you like — oil, verder grease, petrol or you like — oil, verde grease, petrol or parafin wax. Oh dear! Time travel always does upset your intestines. You have to go? Goodby then. I hope you enjoyed yourself.

THE STORY OF PERSEUS

MAROONED

B. Silbert, 4A2

In a harsh Devil's land
 Many a year ago
 Lived a crueller king, my son
 Than you will ever know.
 His eyes were black as coal
 His heart was hard as stone
 And crueller was this king
 Than any other known.
 Now his daughter as it was
 Was vowed a lovely son
 And for his cruel deeds
 The king would have no fun.
 Now the king detested this
 And locked his daughter in jail
 But still with all these efforts
 A baby did prevail.
 Furious was the king
 At that babe now
 But still was determined
 To break that righteous vow.
 A chest of frail wood
 He built and cast to sea
 To let the wretched waters
 Rock it unceasingly.
 Now the chest held strong
 As the victims lay inside
 Weeping as they moved
 With the very calm tide.
 The mother fretted madly
 The baby never shuddered
 While the chest kept floating
 With its royal brood.
 Safely did it land,
 Right at a fisherman's feet
 Who liked the couple so
 He promised to give them keep.

PERSEUS

W. S. Martin, 4A2

Danae, a mother of royal line
 Had a lad so tall and fine.
 Strong and tall the outcast grew
 Although his father nobody knew.
 He grew a merchant and a sailor
 Not to be a hopeless failure.
 When only fifteen years old
 The gods him a story told.
 Pallas Athene, the bearer of news
 Brought some gifts for him to use
 "Better to die with a noble name
 Than to live unknown without fame.
 It is the Gorgon that you must slay
 Don't be afraid to go into the fray
 Not yet though, you're too unknowing
 Return to the work that to your mother is
 owing."
 Then Perseus would have spoken
 Had she not vanished and he awoken,
 And Perseus to the ship returned
 And from there all his thoughts adjourned.

THE RASH VOW

E. Lefroy, 4A2

Fifteen years were past and gone,
 And now the babe was tall and strong.
 Some said he was the son of Zeus,
 While others said nothing but abuse.
 By the king these others were led,
 For the mother of Perseus he wished to
 wed.
 Then the king planned a very large feast
 Inviting the one who he liked least.
 The fee to the banquet was a gift for the
 king.
 But Perseus was poor and a gift could not
 bring
 So the king made a fool of his poor guest
 "I shall bring a gift to surpass the rest"
 Yelled Perseus so angered he forgot what
 he said.
 "I shall slay Medusa and bring you her
 head."

"THE KILLING OF MEDUSA"

M. Scott, 4A2

Pallas Athena, queen of the gods so fair;
 And Mercury, swift as a falling star;
 Perseus bade them, help him, in his
 despair;

To slay the Gorgon, Medusa, so rare.
 Pallas Athena gave him her shield so
 bright;

And Mercury, his sandals so swift in
 flight;

But the warnings were also there;
 For this fair youth, who descended there.
 First were the grey sisters so icy and cold;
 Then the sweet nymphs with their songs
 of gold;

This youth made a vow to Atlas so strong;
 To relieve him of his burden, he had car-
 ried so long.

Then he came to Medusa so rare;
 She looked like a lion, eagle and bear;
 Her lips were like venom;
 So pale and so cold;

And her eyes were like demons of hell.
 He looked and saw only sin and death;
 And by her side, her sisters, with fiery
 breath;

With one swift blow, down fell her head;
 And now brave Perseus fled.

He could hear the roars and beat of wings;
 As he fled for his life, from these demon
 things;

But his swift-winged sandals bore him
 well;

Over valley, hill, desert, and dell.

All was quiet, they had lost his scent;
 Now back to their sister with body so bent;
 For now Perseus was safe, and sound;
 And now to home and new friends
 found.

THE RESCUE

G. Dennison, 4A2

Perseus, who won the Gorgon's head,
 Came to Egypt to be wed,
 He found her tied to a fateful boulder,
 Waiting for the monster to close his jaws
 like a folder.

The fair maiden, weeping cried,
 "Go, before he has your hide,"
 And when the monster was sighted
 Perseus bade her goodbye, and alighted.
 Flying into the air, sword in hand,
 He went down the river and o'er the land,
 On he went ready to slay
 This monster on such a bright, sunny
 day.

Down he flew and off with its head,
 And the monster kicked once, and fell
 dead;

And when he came back to her place,
 She was grateful, but tears were still on
 her face.

And he asked her to be his wife,
 She agreed to live that normal life,
 And so the wedding came,
 And now every person in Egypt, knew his
 fame.

THE PETRIFICATION

S. Abbott, 4A2

And brave Perseus stood up upon that
 huge threshold

Of broken home but mighty heart,
 He held that bag like a huge rampart.
 And there in front of him behold he was
 a boast that cruel king told.

And as of thence they kept teasing him,
 and then with a grin he grasped that
 bag

Owing most of his thanks to those three
 hags,

He withdrew the cover from that ghastly
 head.

And as of thence they were not dead but
 big grey mumbling rocks instead.

HYPOCRITICAL OATH

C. J. Bowers, 4B1

Go take your snobbery elsewhere
 'Cos it's about time that you took care,
 But when you see a drink you sneer
 And swill your beer
 As you scurry off to see 'Shakespeare',
 Where you clap and cheer
 But fear, someone'll know
 That you don't understand a word
 Of anything you've seen or heard.
 And if someone needs your help
 You promptly turn your back
 And say "Don't worry 'cos I'm alright,
 Jack

I've got a place in society.

Some day I'll reach the top
 And I'm willing to pay
 I'm steeped so deep in snobbery."
 You'll get there some day
 You go to Church every Sunday.
 Sing the hymns and say the prayer
 But have have no idea as to why you're
 there.

You think it's great to give to charity
 And you wear a badge for all to see
 How much you give to those
 Less fortunate than thee:
 Before you take your morning tea
 And hair appointment at half past three,
 It costs a lot for hypocrisy.

Oh, you smile at the old man
 That you can't stand
 But you know he's got money on hand
 So when he dies
 You sympathise, and cry
 With only one eye and your
 Hand in the pie.
 'Cos there ain't no room for honesty
 If you make a success in hypocrisy.
 It's not nice to bet on a horse
 You say you don't go near the course
 But at the T.A.B. you pick your three
 And don't tell a soul in your snobbery.
 Oh, it's a crime to frequent a pub
 'Cos if you're anyone you join a club
 And after tennis or bowls
 Or just 18 holes

Win or lose you can have your booze
 In high society.
 Don't go thinking you're on cloud nine
 You think it's might fine
 But I guarantee and you'll see
 When you end up no better off than me.
 It's a disease just like leprosy
 But you think you're pure
 You never swear, not anywhere,
 — Well, not out loud so we can hear
 Don't be too sure!
 Someday there'll be a cure
 And life'll be far more secure
 This will become a happier society
 When there ain't no more hypocrisy.

THE OLD ANTIQUE DEALER

J. P. Trevelyan, 6 A1

Over his hooked beak a hawk watches
 His victim, white with dust and age.
 Can't you see it there in the corner!
 He circles, meditating, before the plunge,
 Around, over, underneath each part.
 Time enough! with silent eyes he took
 his prize.

He took it to his bower to rear the catch,
 He took it to his bower to rear the catch.
 Dying, becoming like those before, more
 beautiful,

While the white dust from them settled
 on his back.

His glassy eyes devouring its new beauty.
 Yet being fed by memories of others
 contained

In the stubs of receipt books on his desk.
 And now he circled once more,
 Trying to shake off his shroud of dust,
 Fluttered awkwardly, swooped and de-
 voured another.

Now he lives beneath withered beauty,
 The white dust from the road gang settled
 on the pebbles,
 Can't you see it all? There, in the corner!

THE LAST CHARGE

T. Mathews, VB

Forward ye knights to war we go,
 To do battle with such an admirable foe.
 Yes, their knights, and attendant are all
 to be seen,
 But how they rely on the power of their
 queen.
 As always it's the peasants who are first
 to die,
 Not protected by the castle walls so high.
 Now to the scene of this royal devastation,
 Comes the bishop with all his ornamenta-
 tion.
 But alas! — the deed's done, it's been left
 too late,
 Ahah, I now have your king in CHECK
 MATE.

THE SLUG

S. R. Turner, VB

Slippery, slithering, sliding slug
 Silently, smoothly, slips along.
 Among the grass and on the sand.
 Sliding, slowly for ever on.

FORTRESSES OVER GERMANY

W. S. Martin, 4A2

East from the airfield the bombers climb
 The navigator checking, recording the
 time
 To his gun the belly gunner crawls
 To his place, — "the lower stalls"
 Into the wing returns the wheel
 Not to be ripped by flying steel
 The gunners prepare, await the fight
 Their only protection the thick of night.
 Over the channel the Avros fly
 Intent on their mission — do or die
 Buffeting flak bursting all round
 The puff of smoke, the jolting sound
 No escort home if you're hit by flak.
 Can't go on! Can't turn back!
 But, for them that still remain
 It's their job, their domain.
 The leader flies in o'er the bombing run.
 The gunner's alert, checking his gun;
 The bombardier checks his sights
 Searching for the glimmer of factory
 lights;
 The voice on the intercom, "It's all yours".
 No time to wait, no time to pause!
 "Bombs away, now let's go home
 It's flippin' cold in this glass dome."

THE ATOM BOMB

M. S. Harrison

The distant drone of aeroplanes many
 miles away,
 Brought little attention from people that
 fateful day.
 Nearer and nearer came that wave of
 death,
 So innocent in appearance but so shocking
 in effect.
 Eyes began to squint in the sun, towards
 that deadly plane,
 When suddenly the bomb appeared,
 screaming like a train.
 Terror took hold of that doomed, carefree
 city,
 Total destruction which would show no
 pity
 Came closer and closer with every tick of
 the clock,
 The whole place was in pandemonium
 when—
 Suddenly without any warning it all
 stopped.
 For the atom bomb had found its inevit-
 able mark.
 Water mains burst spurting water down
 the streets,
 Buildings cracked up like clay under heat,
 Bridges twisted, buckled then toppled to
 the ground
 Leaving little more than one great mound
 Of rubble and twisted metal glowing from
 the heat.
 All being caused by the atom so small and
 so meek.

A ROTTEN TIME

A. E. Brine, VB

Rotten luck that shoved my steps abroad,
 Beyond the rat infested town,
 To ivy, thorns and weeds
 Beyond the muddy hot and smoky town,
 To barren weedy grounds, Lord,
 How poor and sad the times are now.
 Know, all ye the mud that's deep as deep,
 The gracious mists that hides the barren
 grounds,
 From the unsuspecting naked eye,
 Let's hope I may never come again, Lord
 May I never come again.

AN ENDING TO LORD OF THE FLIES

W. Munyard, 6B1

The "Lord of the Flies" is a book which, amongst other things, follows the sequence of events of any revolution in a country during troubled times. Take for example Germany after World War I. The country was running reasonably well, great social and economic stresses were exerted by the 1929-33 depression, and the mob looked for some positive action to give them relief. Likewise, Ralph gave sensible government, and was rather conservative. When tension built up, due to man's natural fear of the unknown, the boys on the island looked to some relief. Jack, maybe not realizing his psychological wisdom, instinctively monopolised on the situation by setting himself up in the eyes of the mob as the powerful saviour. This is shown by the way in which he rubs in the fact that he is the head of the hunters who get them food. Also, his militarism inspires a feeling of awe. Jack also uses his dances as a means of escapism whenever he is facing a crisis, so that instead of letting the boys think or be allowed to voice their fears, he starts a dance which carries them away from reality.

If the naval craft had not intervened, I think Jack would probably have killed Ralph, and this is backed up by the mention of the stick sharpened at both ends which I feel was to be used as a spit to cook him, and he was then to be sacrificed to the Beast, and possibly cannibalism may have developed.

After a while, however, the boys, Roger in particular would grow sick of Jack's tyranny and cruelty, which was already quite well-developed. They would no longer see him as an attractive person because of his positive and adventurous attitude. Rather, they would begin to remember Ralph's considerate, calm and sensible attitude, (though I doubt if they would think of Piggy again since he was not respected), and would form a secret opposition group which would probably end up ridding the society of Jack and a few of his followers. Probably a sham would be made of a democratic government, in order to appear to have a system which was run for the benefit of all, and out of that

would rise a leader whom none would dare oppose, similar to Jack.

As they grew older, they might become sensible enough to build a raft of some kind for transport home, but it seems more likely that a ship or 'plane would sight them before then.

AN ENDING TO "LORD OF THE FLIES"

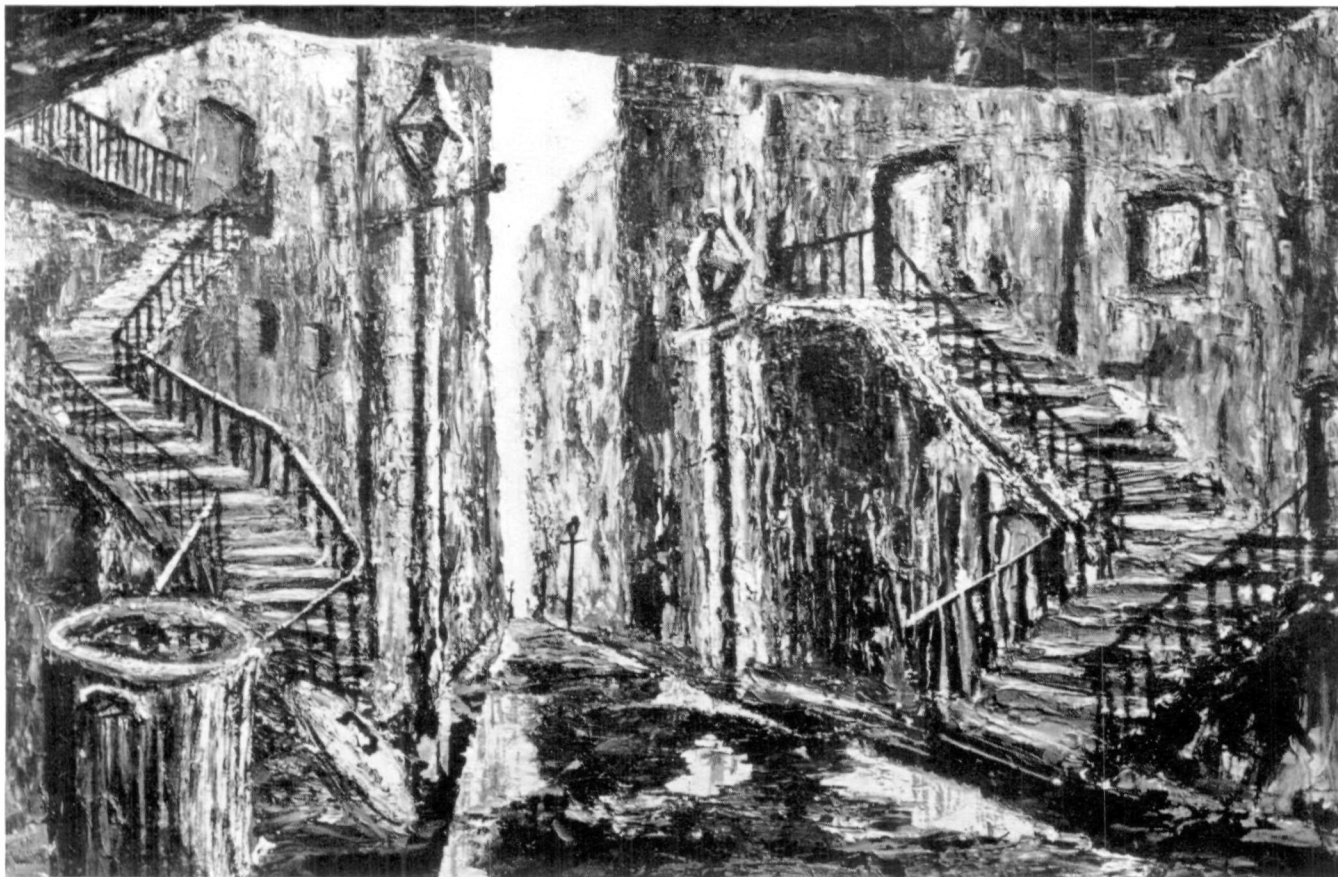
I. Hutton, 6B

As he crouched in the sand with his arm up to defend himself and crying for mercy, the undergrowth rustled and two painted bodies of exactly the same build burst into the sunlight. It was Sam 'n Eric. Suddenly a wild idea rushed through Ralph's mind as the twins walked towards him. These two had been two of the last kids to leave him and only then for fear of Jack. They were willing to listen to him and as the others tumbled out of the forest the plan was forwarded to him.

Jack had been on the other end of the line to Ralph's direction of flight and as he ran through the forest the hate he felt for Ralph grew. Now he could catch glimpses of the shimmering sea and then he ran out on to the beach. A little way to his right he could hear agonizing screams and as he ran up he could see the tribe dancing around a beaten figure and the now well known chant could be heard.

With a horrible smile on his face Jack ran up and joined the ring. Suddenly Ralph stood up and snatched the spear from Jack and joined the ring that had now circled behind the frightened captive. He cried for mercy as the first blow fell and as the second but the blows kept coming. Ralph looked as though he had gone mad with revenge written across his face as he dealt the final blow. Not a sound came from Jack's lifeless body as it was picked up by several boys and dumped in the sea.

All the boys felt a relief now that Jack's oppression had been lifted from their shoulders. Ralph, now somewhat quieter, took the boys back to the huts. Here he led the work in starting a new hut and with great enthusiasm all the boys gave their support.



"AFTER THE RAIN"

Oil painting by Mark Hohnen, 5B, which won the Under 16 Section of the 1965 "Weekend News" Art Competition



Dedication of the new Science Wing by the Right Rev. Brian Macdonald, Coadjutor Bishop of Perth, on May 3, 1965



Opening of the new Science Wing by Mr. J. E. D. Battye, on May 3, 1965

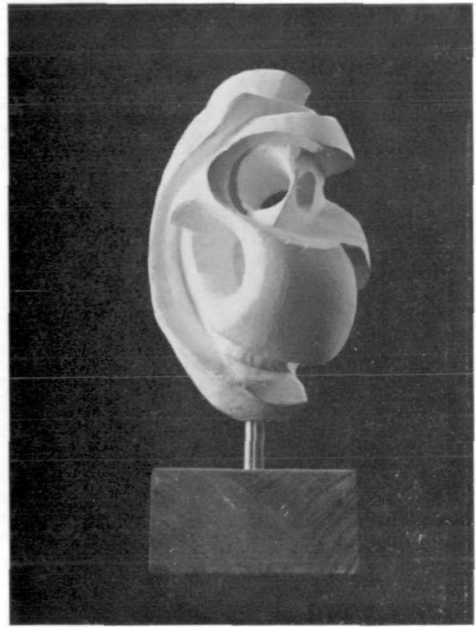


SHOOTING

Cdt. P. S. Holten, Sgt. C. J. H. Courtney, Cdt. L. G. Marshall,
L/Cpl J. D. Hewett, CUO J. S. Anderson (Capt.), Maj C. M. R. Gray, CUO L. S. McRostie, Sgt S. G. Scott



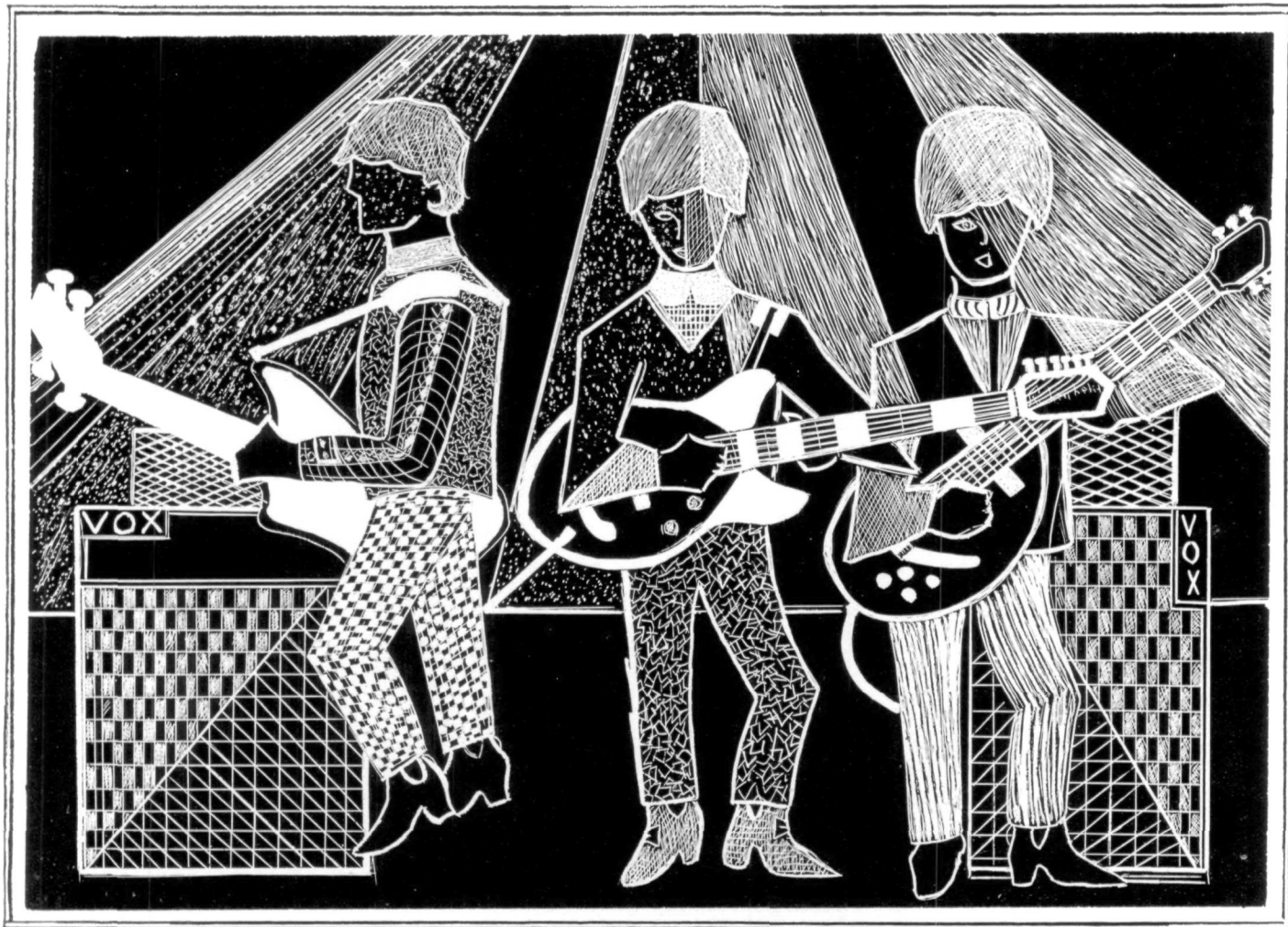
J. P. Trevelyan, 6A1, equal winner of Chamberlain Industries' prize in the 1965 Science Talent Search



"Exercise in Form"
ASHLEY JONES, S.J.C.



K. RUTTER
Hollowed back backwood somersault



"BEAT GROUP"
(Scraper Board)
GRAHAM ORGILL, 68

"MY CHILDHOOD"

C. J. Bowers, 6B1

Pull up a chair if you happen to be on a table, otherwise just sit back and listen. Childhood leaves us with many memories, which when summoned come gushing forth. Memories like those about our neighbours, which I think play a large part in our childhood. As they did in mine.

The neighbours who influenced my childhood were the ones up the road and the ones next door. The woman next door was a witch as far as we were concerned. So braving her black magic we practised handstands against her picket fence — resulting in the fence falling down, throwing bricks through her windows when we weren't caterwauling beneath them.

On her other side were some extremely detestable young children of my own vintage — they were the bullies and ill-mannered ones of our town. Their bad behaviour revolted us and ended in all-out war with them which in turn resulted in a series of maternal discussions. One particular battle with them started with some harmless rockthrowing and hose squirting and ended up with our victory march, with our home made band up their drive-way. After this they gave us no more trouble without fear of retaliation.

A particular friend of mine took part in our glorious victory. We had great fun together, whether it was playing improvised football or more daring things like sneaking down to the swamp near his home with a couple of cigarettes for our first taste of adulthood — needless to say our last.

If we weren't doing these things we would spend hours on the beach not far from home where often there was a rather odd man sitting in the sandhills, he was so lonely and often talked to us, but fortunately he disappeared after a while, and the beach was once again free for us to visit, and a pleasant retreat from the worries of the world.

In winter of course it was too cold for swimming so we spent hours down at the

wharf, looking over the ships, talking to the sailors and dreaming of far off places about which they told us, or just running around the jetty scrambling among the old wooden piles or occasionally dangling a line over the side in the vain hope of catching a fish. No matter what we were doing we were usually happy.

Now I board the ship of adulthood to sail from the peaceful carefree harbour of childhood for some distant unknown port passing through storms and unknown dangers. Only to revisit and reflect upon the joys of childhood such as the neighbours, childly wars, the beach, picnics or just mucking around as they disappear rapidly behind the path of uncertainty which lies ahead of her . . .

"MY CHILDHOOD"

P. Padbury, 6A1

My most vivid memories of childhood are all, in some way, associated with exploration and experimentation, more often than not governed by a destructive urge. Scribbling on walls, books, toys — in fact anything; using a new hammer to powder a brick; and see if it dissolved in water; or taking the old gramophone apart: all held some vital fascination. The back lane, with its fresh crop of winter grass; the compost heap; warm, damp and soggy; the thick creeper on the garage roof; all had to be explored. Height was also very enjoyable. Dropping bricks down the kitchen chimney, or jumping off the roof were examples of this.

My first recollection of real responsibility was looking after three ducks, which were bought to eat the snails. My favourite job, was to round them up with the garden rake, and lock them in their humble abode which I had built.

At school I was constantly bored, and in the warm summer months detested having to wear sandals, instead of shoes and socks. After a holiday in the country, I was remorseful for weeks, since it seemed so quiet and peaceful. It is, however, lost to memory, when this exciting period began and ended.

DAWN
6A3

It is sunrise all but an hour,
As the long sleek ghostlike shapes
Manoeuvre in the deep.
The web-like nets enclose one side of the
giant,
The barges roll in the swell
And the men wait for the dawn.
Suddenly the crisp cool morning air
Is broken by the vicious screams of a
thousand cannons,
And the shore is a blazing inferno
After the guns have released their deadly
cargo.
The men slip silently but surely into the
impatient boats
And approach the shore.
There is no more talk for there is nothing
to say.
The clumsy barges come closer and closer
to the blazing shore,
The only sound the crackling of the burn-
ing palms
And the surging surf on the sand.

BESSY
G. Wotzko, 5B

It was a peaceful day on the yellow
beach of Hawaii with the waves steadily
rolling in. Many people were just lazing in
the sun, soaking up the warm sun's rays. In
the background of the crashing waves
upon the warm yellow sand, the ancient
Hawaiian music could be heard. Occasion-
ally a wolf whistle would come from a
group of boys who were watching bikini
clad women go by.

Suddenly clouds began to form on the
horizon. Within no time the swells of
transparent green waves changed into
dark grey mountains. Wind whipped the
palm trees forcing them to bend and,
sometimes break with an ominous crack.
Litter was flying up the now deserted
streets. All shutters were shut. Bessy was
on her way.

THE MITRE

The roar of the waves was equalled by
the howl of the wind as the full force of
the hurricane approached. The pounding
sea had now invaded the streets and homes
near the shore. The sun was now com-
pletely blotted out by the dark storm
clouds. Every now and then the deafen-
ing roar could be heard when a shutter
would be lashed open. The sea was now
lashing at the parked cars on the road.
A mist of water hung in the air. Creaks
and groans could be heard from the ever-
weakening buildings.

Then, as quickly as it came it passed,
leaving behind proof of the havoc it had
caused. Once more the sun came out
spreading its warm fingers across the
land but this time instead of music and
wolf whistles only cries of pain and des-
pair could be heard.

"THEY'RE AWAY"
6A3

Tense is the crew,
Ready to row.
Upright in their shell
And eager to go.
Now it's started,
Blades are flying
And the rowlocks click,
As the cox starts crying,
They're away.
Now it's on
All toil and sweat.
Muscles strain
And brows are wet.
Give her a dozen
They feel like dying
But they keep it up
While the cox is crying,
They're away.
Go! roars the crowd
Pushing them on
Keep it up
It's got to be won.
Give her a dozen
They're really trying
And they draw away
When the cox starts crying,
Take her away.

THE RACE

6A3

The wind was steady all the day,
 And blew the tops off the waves to spray.
 Then the time came on, five minutes to go,
 The boats all racing till time to throw.
 Closer and closer the starting line came,
 And BANG! went the gun and we sped off
 again.

Hard we were on a starboard tack,
 Centre-plate down and sheet well back.
 Straining the muscles of our aching backs.
 We held her hard on the strengthening
 wind.

Watch out to starboard the windward
 boat!

Sheet hand ready to ease her a bit, but
 she dived

In passing and they nearly jibed.
 Still we bore on to bricklanding mark.
 Many a tack and many a baulk
 Till at last we were round it and slacked
 off the sheet

And the windward boat we were leading
 by feet.

Then round DEE road and a slow run
 downwind.

No dangers or mishaps just the rush of
 the waves,

Till round the next marker
 The wind once more made us slaves.

We toiled three times around this course
 Till with speed and great precision
 We gained the position—
 Last!

WATER

David Rawlinson, 4A2

Water makes up many things
 Oceans, streams, rivers or lakes.
 Or a crashing wave on the sandy shore
 Or dams whose purpose is to provide for
 The people of the nearby town.
 Water, which can also be
 A sparkling brook, a majestic sea
 Or a lush swimming pool
 So soothing and cool
 Or even a pond where goldfish gay
 Eat and swim and frisk and play
 Or water can become a fall,
 Rocky and eye-catching waterfall
 And on this wonderful thing we thrive,
 Without it we could not survive!

A STORM ON THE RIVER

D. M. Hurley, VA

Great sheets of icy water were being
 whipped off the crests of the immense
 waves, which were building up higher and
 higher as the wind strengthened. It was
 now a raging forty knots! Many of the
 smaller yachts had retired from their
 races because of the magnitude of this
 terrible storm and were safe on the shore.

Of the boats still racing, the "Sharpies"
 in particular were receiving a heavy beating.
 Going to windward the regular
 pounding of the heavy swell was weakening
 the light, fragile hulls. The equipment
 was suffering under the heavy strain as
 well. "Impulse," the leader of the fleet,
 approached a mark at a terrific speed and
 the skipper put the helm up to gybe. The
 boom flew across to the leeward side with
 a resounding "crack" as it reached the
 end of its "tether," the mainsheet. The
 terrific force exerted on the mast by the
 boom caused it to shatter in three parts.
 The rigging was completely carried away,
 and the spars, sails and wires hit the
 water yards from the boat!

A "Gwen Twelve" ran head on into a
 freak wave, the bow dug in, and the
 skipper was catapulted high into the air.
 The forehand suspended from the
 trapeze wire, was kicked forward. His
 right arm was fractured on impact with
 the mast and his hands, face and legs
 were injured severely as the wire stays
 cut deep into the flesh. As for the boat
 itself, it almost snapped into two parts.
 When the bow went under, the force on
 the rear half of the boat had been tremendous.
 The shallow keel was broken
 right across, the decking buckled completely
 out of shape and seams opened
 everywhere. Fortunately a launch reached
 it before it sank.

Ten minutes later a gentle breeze was
 pushing fleecy white clouds across brilliant
 blue sky. Gentle waves lapped peacefully
 against the jetties of the yacht club.

"CATS"

G. Starke, 4B1

The feline slinky grace of cats has been a constant source of delight to peoples throughout the world and ages. Today the modern cat basks in the sunshine, its origin still veiled in the mysteries of the Egyptian temples.

Cats are to be found in more varieties and sizes than ever dreamed of by the immortal Heinz. From the aristocratic Siamese to the meanest alley cat they all have "cateristics" which stamp them individually as members of this graceful family. This is expressed solely by their apparent independence of human aid and companionship. An extremely false facade, as without human admiration a cat can develop its own set of inhibitions and repressions and becomes a sulker by night rather than a preener by day.

To the dedicated dog lover a cat is a "sour puss" but even here the power of a cat asserts itself, as even the most rabid of the cat detractors respects the symbol of good fortune as typified by the symbol of the black cat, and to spurn the omen or any manifestation of this Othello of the cat world could unleash a chain of circumstances that would make the ten plagues of Egypt seem like a mild punishment from a cub mistress.

A question arises whether modern art can ever repay the huge debt it owes to cats in the presentation of their vices in regard to mice, the particular form of modern art cited being the Movie cartoon. Can anyone imagine how dull one of these epics would be if there was no cat to chase and be out-witted by the mice. What a dull existence Jerry would lead if his perpetual feud with Tom would be outlawed by the United Nations? Tweetie Pie would be just another bird in a gilded cage brooding through a boring day enhanced by the occasional largesse of a handful of canary seed and Dixie and Pixie would lapse into sheer mediocrity without Jinks, noble animal that he is to pursue them with such restless energy and ferocity.

THE MITRE

The dull suburban mind is unable to grasp the significance of the song of the cat in the mystic hours of the night and morning. This call echoes down the canyons of lonely centuries expressing the frailty of all existence. The resentment of this type of orchestration was once expressed by the hurling of shoes, old iron at the offending animals as futile a gesture of "cat frontation" as was ever conceived by the sleep-drugged mind of the more ignoble man. As well to silence the cock crow at dawn and the yelping of delinquent dogs.

Though our modern society is drifting into a presumably better way of life and what once was considered virtues are today regarded as eccentricities, one fact still emerges, that a house without a cat sleeping in front of the fire or reclining in the shade on a hot summer's day is still a house with a cold dreary atmosphere.

THE SILKWORM

C. Dermer, S.J.A.

Inch by inch I watched it crawl,
Like a captive in a prison's wall,
Never a moment of freedom and joy,
Because of its pleasure to one small boy.
Leaves of green, stems of brown,
It seems them all a'strewn around;
Eat and mature then spin a cocoon,
This process repeats like the coming new moon.

THE RESTLESS ONES

N. Breheny, VB

Among the spinifex and wild pear, the
scrubbers make their home,
These tough and hardy cattle have chosen
hear to roam,
They have left the station breed to enjoy
a life more free,
To roam this wild bushland far from
humanity.
From fear of cruel sufferings, the singe-
ing iron and whip
The branding yard and flying rope, the
heeler's stinging nip,
Away from all this suffering in a corner
of seclusion
The scrubber seeks a quiet life far from
man's confusion.

THE SCARECROW

T. Robinson, 4B2

Standing lonely in a field
Motionless, yet strangely real,
East wind cutting, the snow storm swirling

The winter sun, the warmth to feel.

A gay red scarf about his neck,

He is a friendly fellow,

A patch upon his trouser's seat

And a hat of faded yellow.

The barren field in darkness clothed

No homely fire to cheer his soul,

Deserted by his sleeping friends

The hedgehog, mouse and mole.

The bare brown earth has changed to green

Our friend takes on a jaunty air.

No longer cold and lone is he

'Tis Spring, the world is warm and fair.

"BLIGHT"

I. Taylor, 4A2

It was Thursday afternoon and when I arrived home from school I changed my clothes, had something to eat and then began to prepare my homework. As I sat down at my desk an awful smell drifted through my window.

I remembered that my father had laid baits for rats which we had heard scampering about in the ceiling. I tried to ignore the smell but it was overpowering.

I went out into the garden and began to search the shrubs under my window. I knew I was getting closer because the smell became so strong that I could hardly stop myself from being sick.

And then I saw it! It was, as I thought, the decaying body of a rat; blowflies were crawling over it and hundreds of maggots were feasting on its decomposing flesh. It was the most unpleasant sight I have ever seen.

THE OWL

Bruce Cook, 4B2

Silently, swiftly, the grey Owl flew,
Through the cold night's air.

To land amid the morning's dew,
Where the tree stood bare.

But alas, so intent on prey was he,
That Owl became the Wildcat's tea.

DUCK HUNT

6A3

He moved slowly, silently, forward,
He moved with the wind, pushing the
rushes before him.

Not a sound he made, not a false hurried
move

But the ducks fluttered, nervously.

Onward, ever forward, relentlessly,

He moved,

Like a moving tide of death.

Then his elbow touched the soft, slimy,
black mud.

Instinctively he shrank back from it.

He knew that this was it.

He felt the cold steel of the barrel

As he parted the reeds.

He looked out and surveyed the sight
before him

Carefully he selected the largest group.

The gun barrel edged slowly, silently
forward

Carefully it sighted on the centre duck.

Boom!

Some wings fluttered, some did not.

To the crippled, broken, lifeless bodies;
lying on the water,

The hunter gave not a second glance,

But to the raising ducks, he raised his gun,
Led the leader,

And slowly, deliberately he pulled the
trigger.

Not once did that ruthless swing stop.

Till the lead duck, somersaulted and
glided down

They circled.

He braced himself for the overhead shot

Leading narrowly, decreasing his lead,

Firing when they were overhead.

Another duck fell out of the air,

Then their wide sweep completed,

They vanished into the distance.

A MINE IN THE FIELDS OF GOLD

G. K. Birch, S.J.C.

The deafening noise of men shouting orders, the clatter of steel balls which are greyish in colour, rolling around in a big cylindrical tank revolving on rusty coloured axles. Machines mixing up various colours of grey, browns, noisy machines grinding, crushing, crunching up bits of grey dust which, in the end, reveal the treasure which men want so much. The treasure is the valuable coloured material which is commonly called gold!

The clammering of the gold punches, cheeks of men glowing against the oxygen fed furnaces. The banging of sets of weights which are used when an ingot is turned out, the constant noise of the twelve one hundred and seventy-four horse-power electric generators which are constantly being checked by white-jacketed men with earphones attached securely to their heads, the clanging and the rolling of the countless endless belts conveying blue metal from the cream-coloured hoppers which store the metal. The sizzling of the molten gold when placed under a cinder-blackened tap. The endless roar of the furnace with precious valuable cargo being melted down to pour into the greyish-brown ingot worn in one corner.

The gigantic furnaces slowly and silently burn off the sulphur. The landscape is slowly beginning to be demolished by the incurable "disease" of the greediness of mankind. Rock, covered in the fine, featherish dust spreads over the entire area of the plant. The tumultuous noise ceases when the emergency bell rings, the noise ceases to exist, and then people scatter in every direction raising the thick layer of fine dust, like a cloud with no moisture, to the skyline.

A SAWMILL

D. Craig, S.J.C.

A sawmill — a giant framework of steel underneath the roof. Giant blades the size of the face of Big Ben in London cut through gigantic trees, some up to a hundred to two hundred feet in lengths. The blades whine and screech as they plough into the wood, as though it were it will become. As the tree leaves the blade large piles of sawdust as thick as wet sand scatter far and wide.

The jarring of axes as they hit wood and rebound back — the echo hits the walls of the mill and penetrates your ears like bullets.

The everlasting rhythm of the long two-man hand saw — it moves back and forth through medium size logs which are cut up into fire wood.

THE PUB: CURLEW FLATS, W.A.

Dick Sharpe, 6B1

The Curlew Flats pub was one of those places where men drank and fought and listened to the races.

From outside it was shabby, and speckled with traces of horse dung thrown there by kids with black faces.

The backyard was a rubbish heap, littered with junk; wagon wheels, cart tyres and an old teamster's trunk.

But the men from around were quite used to this litter, they went to the pub just for Lager and Bitter;

And to escape from the cares of the day, with the stock work finished and the tools put away;

Just to escape from their spouses and crooners and fill themselves up with middies and schooners.

But now it has gone and so has the litter, so has the Lager and so has the Bitter;

So have the men who met at the place, to drink and to fight and to gamble and race.

Only some mud-bricks and hoop-iron remain, to tell of the bar that will not serve again.



19 65 ATHLETICS

Captain, E. Gifford

INTER-HOUSE SPORTS

Owing to rain the night before, the running track on the James Battye Oval was rather soft. Also there was a fairly strong headwind in the straight which hampered all the runners. These were the two main reasons why only one race record was set. This was by Craig Robinson in the Under 15 880 yards, and his margin of victory was one of the greatest of any race during the entire sports. He also won his 100 yards, 220 yards and Long Jump to complete a great day. Other records were set by Chris Hodge in the Under 14 Shot Put and Bob Merrells in the Under 16 High Jump. In the Open division our captain, Ted Gifford, won the 220, 440 and 880 and Richard Sands and Michael Lefroy each won two events. Craig Brent-White also won three events, the 880, Mile and High Jump in the Under 17 division. In the same division John Caro won the 100, 220 and also the Hurdles and Bob Merrells matched this by winning the Under 16, 220, High Jump and Broad Jump.

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

QUADRANGULAR SPORTS

This year Christ Church did very well to defeat a particularly strong Wesley team. Much of the credit must go to the sprinters who dominated their events. Indeed from the Under 17 down to the Under 14

100 yards, we won seven out of eight events with the other a second place. This augured well for our relays as was later shown. The Shot Putters also did well and much of the credit must go to Mr. Kovacs for his coaching. In the Under 17 Mile, Craig Brent-White passed his Wesley opponent at the beginning of the final lap and then went right away to win by a very comfortable margin indeed. This success was repeated by Ashley House in the Open Mile. In a tremendous last lap he overtook his opponents and won extremely well.

Despite these successes, Wesley were in front when the relays began. However the Under 14, Under 15, Under 16 and Under 17 relay teams all won to give us the Cup. Congratulations must go to the Under 15 and Under 16 relays which won in record time. Also congratulations must go to Mr. Peter who brought the sprinters to such a high standard.

The final positions were: C.C.G.S., 1st; Wesley, 2nd; Guildford, 3rd; St. Louis, 4th.

INTERS

After the performance the week before the School was looking forward to a successful Inters. However this was not to be. Compared to last year's record of 13 wins, only six boys won events this year. They were Gavin Cann, Kim Harrison, Bob Merrells, David Sands, David Taft and Ted Gifford. Of these only one was a first division event. There were many seconds however, and especially in the sprints,

these were extremely close. Craig Robinson was second in three events, the 220, 880 and 100 yards, and luck was certainly against him. One of the best performances was Bob Merrells' win in the Under 16 100 yards, second division. His time was 10.7, which was the equal second best time of the meeting, and was only 0.1 seconds outside the winner's time in the Open. He also had a second and two thirds. However our best athlete was Ted Gifford. He won the Open 880 and then did very well to come 2nd and 3rd in the 440 and 220 respectively. The Shot Putters once again did well, gaining two firsts and a second. However the relays did not do as well as was expected and though there were no lasts, the best position attained was third. Next year we look forward to a much better set of results, and this can only be reached by more concentrated work and greater depth in the team.

The final scores were: Aquinas, 483½; Scotch, 472½; Wesley, 430½; Hale, 430; C.C.G.S., 361; Guildford, 305½.

OPEN

100 yds. — 1st Div.: R. Sands (4th)
2nd Div.: A. Stephens (4th)
220 yds. — 1st Div.: E. Gifford (3rd)
2nd Div.: R. Sands (4th)
440 yds. — 1st Div.: E. Gifford (2nd)
2nd Div.: R. Sands (3rd)
880 yds. — 1st Div.: E. Gifford (1st). 1 min. 58.3 secs.
2nd Div.: P. Hopkin (3rd)
Mile — 1st Div.: A. House (5th)
2nd Div.: C. Albany (6th)
120 yds. Hurdles — 1st Div.: M. Lefroy (5th)
2nd Div.: R. Rudyard (6th)
High Jump — 1st Div.: M. Lefroy (6th)
2nd Div.: D. McDonald (5th)
Long Jump — 1st Div.: R. Sands (5th)
2nd Div.: M. Lefroy (5th)
Shot Put — 1st Div.: L. Winlo (2nd)
2nd Div.: G. Cann (1st) 41' 8".
4 x 110 yds. Relay: R. Sands, D. Hewitt, A. Hebert, A. Stephens (3rd).

UNDER 17

110 yds. — 1st Div.: J. Caro (5th)
2nd Div.: K. Skipworth (4th)
220 yds. — 1st Div.: J. Caro (5th)
2nd Div.: R. Sharpe (2nd)
440 yds. — 1st Div.: M. Ewing (6th)
2nd Div.: D. Dunn (5th)
880 yds. — 1st Div.: C. Brent-White (5th)
2nd Div.: D. Dunn (5th)
1 Mile — 1st Div.: C. Brent-White (5th)
2nd Div.: P. Gillett (4th)
120 yds. Hurdles — 1st Div.: J. Caro (4th)

THE MITRE

2nd Div.: P. Nisbet (6th)
High Jump — 1st Div.: C. Brent-White (5th)
2nd Div.: C. Redcliff (2nd)
Long Jump — 1st Div.: K. Skipworth (4th)
2nd Div.: C. Redcliff (3rd)
Shot Put — 1st Div.: C. Redcliff (3rd)
2nd Div.: K. Harrison (1st) 38 ft. 11 ins.
4 x 110 yds. Relay: J. Caro, J. Davenport, T. Lovegrove, K. Skipworth (5th)

UNDER 16

100 yds. — 1st Div.: S. Hutchison (2nd)
2nd Div.: R. Merrells (1st) 10.7 secs.
220 yds. — 1st Div.: R. Merrells (3rd)
2nd Div.: S. Hutchison (2nd)
880 yds. — 1st Div.: K. Bower (4th)
2nd Div.: G. Silbert (3rd)
1 Mile — 1st Div.: M. Devine (5th)
2nd Div.: D. Avery (6th)
100 yds. Hurdles — 1st Div.: M. Taylor (5th)
2nd Div.: R. Merrells (3rd)
High Jump — 1st Div.: R. Merrells (2nd)
2nd Div.: D. Taft (1st) 5 ft. 4 ins.
Long Jump — 1st Div.: M. Taylor (6th)
2nd Div.: I. Jordanoff (6th)
Shot Put — 1st Div.: J. Allen-Williams (5th)
2nd Div.: M. Devine (6th)
4 x 110 yds. Relay: S. Hutchison, R. Campbell, M. Taylor, R. Merrells (5th)

UNDER 15

100 yds. — 1st Div.: C. Robinson (2nd)
2nd Div.: A. Sands (2nd)
220 yds. — 1st Div.: C. Robinson (2nd)
2nd Div.: D. Sands (4th)
880 yds. — 1st Div.: C. Robinson (2nd)
2nd Div.: J. Myer (4th)
100 yds. Hurdles: J. Draper (3rd)
2nd Div.: A. Sands (1st) 14.7 secs.
High Jump — 1st Div.: A. Sands (6th)
2nd Div.: J. M. Sholl (3rd)
Long Jump — 1st Div.: D. Sands (3rd)
2nd Div.: M. Sholl (5th)
Shot Put — 1st Div.: D. A. Craig (3rd)
2nd Div.: D. M. Craig (4th)
4 x 110 yds. Relay: W. Travers, G. Potter, A. Sands, C. Robinson (3rd)

UNDER 14

100 yds. — 1st Div.: R. Cooper (3rd)
2nd Div.: D. Tregonning (3rd)
220 yds. — 1st Div.: D. Tregonning (4th)
Henry (5th)
75 yds. Hurdles — 1st Div.: G. Bogle (6th)
2nd Div.: D. Tregonning (6th)
High Jump — 1st Div.: C. Franklin (4th)
2nd Div.: A. Robertson (3rd)
4 x 100 yds. Relay: D. Tregonning, H. Robinson, B. Silbert, R. Cooper (3rd)

CHAMPIONS

Open: R. Sands
Under 17: C. Brent-White
Under 16: R. Merrells
Under 15: C. Robinson
Under 14: D. Tregonning

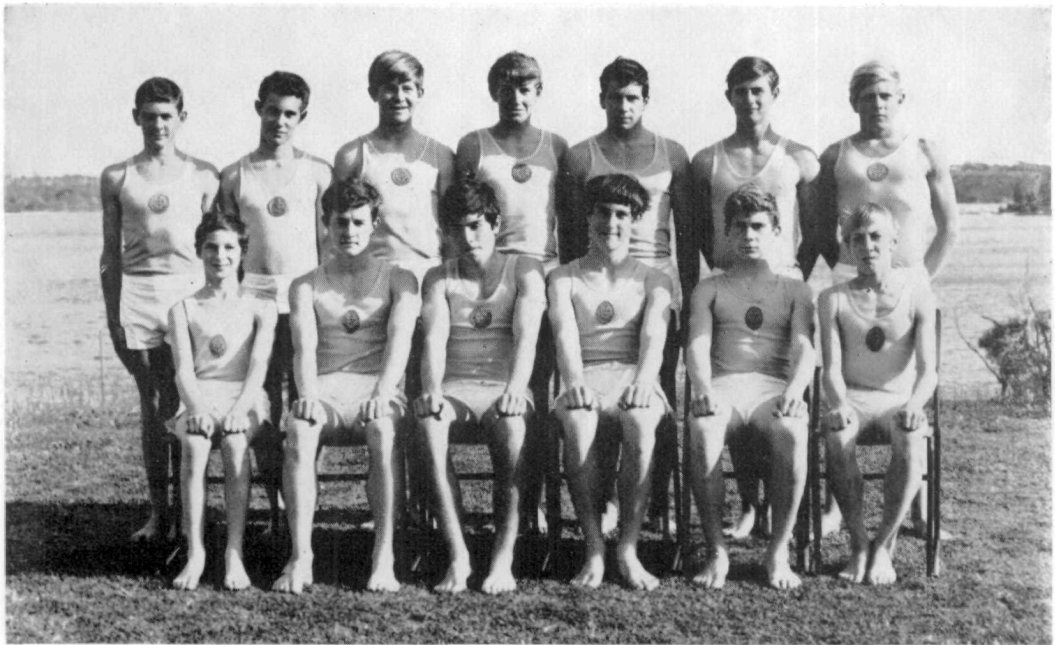
SCHOOL RECORDS

UNDER 16:
High Jump, R. Merrells, 5 ft. 5 ins.
UNDER 15:
880 yds., C. Robinson, 2 min. 15.8 secs.
UNDER 14:
Shot Put, C. Hodge, 34 ft. 9 ins.



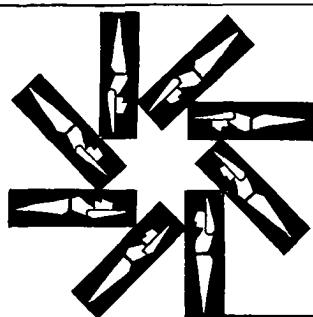
ATHLETICS

Back: W. R. Travers-Drapes, D. M. Craig, C. B. W. Redcliff, J. D. Hewett, P. S. Nisbet, C. S. Brent-White, M. A. Ewing, D. W. Dunn, K. J. Harrison, R. D. Sharpe, K. S. Skipworth, J. F. Davenport, P. J. B. Gillett, T. D. Lovegrove, J. M. Draper.
Centre: G. G. L. Potter, J. Meyer, R. B. B. Campbell, P. B. Goyder, D. F. Taft, M. E. Sholl, M. B. Devine, M. L. Taylor, K. D. Bower, R. E. Merrells, G. J. Silbert, A. Allen-Williams, D. S. Avery, S. Hutchison, D. A. Craig, C. M. J. Hodge.
Sitting: C. R. Robinson, A. F. Herbert, P. A. Hopkin, L. R. Winlo, J. C. Caro, E. F. Gifford, Mr. G. Peter (Team Manager), R. A. Sands, M. B. Lefroy, A. J. Stephens, C. Albany, A. L. House, A. D. Sands.
On Ground: B. S. Silbert, C. M. Henfry, C. D. Franklin, G. W. Bogle, D. G. Tregonning, H. R. Robinson.



GYMNASTICS

Back (Left to Right: K. Rutter, P. Le Breton, P. Andrew, N. Armstrong, A. House, C. Redclift (V. Capt.),
L. Carew-Reid.
Front: M. Taft, R. Turnbull, W. Rischbeith (Capt.), D. Taft, K. House, D. Apthorp.



GYMNASTICS

Captain, W. T. Rischbieth; Vice-Captain, C. B. W. Redclift.

The Gymnastics Club is proud to report a successful and enjoyable year of training. The Club received few new members from the Senior School, but in the Prep. School, interest was aroused by the outstanding talents of the Club's younger members, causing twenty more boys to join the Club. The active membership of the Club is now something like fifteen boys from the Senior School and thirty boys from the Prep. School.

With the completion of a new storage room attached directly to the Gym. and the purchase of another pommel horse, the Club was prepared for a year of hard training.

School Championships:

This year, as in the last few years, the competition was divided into two sections, with the Prep. School competition being held in the afternoon and the Senior School competition during the evening.

The winner of the Preparatory School championship was C. Witt, who scored 217.9 points, with J. Dall second with 203.2 points and E. Moody third on 197.7 points. The House results were: Craigie 404.1 points first, followed by Romsey 395.3 points, Queenslea 390.7 and Wolsey 371.2 points. Wolsey won the rope climbing with 32 points, over Romsey 20, Queenslea and Craigie with 20 and 18 respectively.

In the Senior School competition, the Under 15 Cup was won by D. Taft with

199.9 points. He was closely followed by D. Apthorp on 194.5 points.

Romsey, represented by P. Le Breton, won the Senior Interhouse competition with a score of 209.5 points. Wolsey, M. Taft, was second with 203.0 points, Queenslea, K. House, was third on 199.3 and Craigie, R. Turnbull, was fourth with 193.7 points.

The Open Championship was a very close competition with W. Rischbeith scoring 213.6 points, narrowly defeating L. Carew-Reid who scored 211.0 points. A House was third with 198.4 points and K. Rutler was fourth on 186.2.

Wolsey, 32 points, won the Senior School rope climbing followed by Craigie 24, Romsey 22, and Queenslea, 18.

W.A.A.G.A. State Championships:

This year the Junior A Grade Competition was held a week before the teams and the B and C Grade Championships.

The site used for this Championship was the Perry Lakes Basketball Stadium. They were held in conjunction with the Senior Men's A Grade and Senior and Junior Women's A Grade Championships. The standard of competition was very high and W. Rischbeith only managed to gain third place with a total of 194.7 points. A. House managed to attain fifth place with 173.3 points, followed by K. Rutter on 161.6 points.

In the team competition the following week the two Christ Church teams were very successful, with the No. 1 team gaining first place, scoring 324.6 points. The

No. 2 team came fourth with 304.2 points. This was out of a field of eight teams, each consisting of eight boys.

The B Grade State Champion was L. Carew-Reid, followed by D. Taft. In the C Grade competition P. Le Breton was first with 153.1 points.

The most outstanding gymnast for the year was L. Carew-Reid and the most improved was P. Le Breton.

We of the Gym. Club would like to thank the members of the staff, scorers, and the judges who assisted in the School Championships. However, we can not thank Mr. Kovacs enough for all the help he has given us through the year, for it is due to all the time and energy he spent on us that the Gym. Club has been successful.

W.T.R.

LIFESAVING NOTES

This year two members of the School were successful in obtaining their Distinction Award. This is the first time that any members of Christ Church have been presented with this award.

With the efforts and enthusiasm of Mr. Kovacs, John Elliot, Richard Maguire and Richard Hammond trained intensely over the summer period. However, on examination day, Richard Hammond just failed in his skills and so he will have to wait another year to gain this award. Our congratulations go to John Elliot and Richard Maguire on their success.

Life-Saving Results

DISTINCTION AWARDS	2
AWARD OF MERIT	9
INSTRUCTORS' CERTIFICATE	29
BRONZE CROSS	80
BARS TO BRONZE MEDALLION	3
BRONZE MEDALLION	67
BARS TO INTERMEDIATE STAR	1
INTERMEDIATE STAR	86
PROFICIENCY CERTIFICATE	37
ELEMENTARY CERTIFICATE	27

Distinction Award

- J. Elliott
 - R. Maguire
- ### Award of Merit
- D. S. Dimitrijevič
 - P. J. B. Gillet
 - M. H. Gribble
 - E. L. Hagen
 - A. L. House
 - I. M. Hutton
 - G. R. Synnot
 - L. Verios
 - R. M. A. Walker

Instructor's Certificate

- J. H. B. Anderson
- C. J. Bowers
- P. Canaway
- J. A. N. Denvers
- M. A. Ewing
- G. T. Ferrero
- P. J. B. Gillet
- E. L. Hagen
- G. E. Hanson
- K. J. Harrison
- D. R. Hillman
- P. C. Hugall
- I. M. Hutton
- M. F. Mann
- D. N. Mason-Jones
- L. C. Marshal
- T. J. Mitchell
- B. O. Nielsen
- P. J. S. Price
- C. B. W. Redcliff
- K. M. Robinson
- T. C. Rudyard
- G. J. Silbert
- R. D. Sharpe
- B. J. Thurn
- G. F. Totterdell
- J. P. Van Dieren
- L. Verios
- J. H. Kirwan-Ward

"MEMORIES OF CHILDHOOD"

J. Allen-Williams 6B1

Back! memory, back — piercing those
spherical skies
Having for their measure a radius infinite
In its immensity yet terrifying in its
intensity.
But how to return? How to reconjure those
early,
Seemingly invisible sights which now seem
so elusive?
How to return through the profoundness,
the
Distant darkness, to retaste those early
samples
Of the workmanship of a world itself
dating from time immemorial.
So again I say 'back!' — back past the
short time
In which I could see time itself speeding
past the opposite
Way with every receding wave produced
by every revolution
Of propellers trying to drive — forward,
frenziedly, always faster
Back past those days when life on board
was
Exactly the same as that ashore except
for the few, new
Rules to break such as "No admittance —
Tourist Class only"
And "No passengers allowed on Bridge",
and also
The strange rocking sensation that so
often produced precipitous vomiting.
Back again! — past those many specks in
a lifetime —
—Eluding irate guards of National Trust's
historic monument "The Castle",
—Falling prey to irascible masters in need
of an essay
—Sleeping while still more masters ex-
plained Iraqi ownership of Mesopotamia
Back past those many 'secret' societies, all
of which were proclaimed
Far and wide so as to draw members' fees
into the dirty
Rusting tin which invariably got lost in
each scuffle.

Past the school sports each year during
which
Parents tangled themselves in the maze,
housed in a copse,
A couple of hundred yards from the new
school building
While small twittering offspring laughed
at them from the branches.
Back! still further, to reproduce the tre-
mendous red-
Setter which stayed many years before a
warm
Fire-place at our home and used to walk
Sedately up and down the street unmoved
by the horn of the village bus.
Back again! to the days of infancy when,
I am told,
A thoroughly uncomprehending child of
two who was me, rode
His brother's tricycle with a crash into the
swimming-pool.
For the pool was empty . . . empty . . . empty
But I am now, suddenly, unexpectedly,
thumped back
To reality by "Tell me the Old, Old, Story"
ringing its
Tones across the rooms, halls and
external, ever-lasting passages
Which constitute that fantastic limitless
sphere of Memory.

BUT, OUR SIR LOVES-A-LOT

He mumbles, he grumbles, he whispers, he
lispers, he falters, he salters, he abuses,
he refuses,
but, our Sir loves-a lot . . .
He babbles, he gabbles, he drawls, he
sprawls, he irritates, he nauseates, he
schools, he fools . . .
but, our Sir loves-a lot.
He mutters, he stutters, he dribbles, he
quibbles, he fiddles, he diddles, he pre-
varicates, he equivocates
but, our Sir loves-a-lot . . .

POETRY BY E. WITHAM

'EXAM'

— I became conscious
 Of the red brick walls around me,
 Imminent, leaning for me,
 Large, dull red bricks stilled
 By the mortar hardened into them.
 Accusingly vigilant, they wait for pen
 To write as I return their stare;
 I see veiled in dark window-blinds
 A ray of sunlight sneaking its way through
 As if with no right to be there;
 But my mind has less right to be there,
 Ever numbed, ever restrained, ever re-
 pressed,
 It returns, oblivious of one hundred scrawl-
 ing pens
 To the next question —

THE CAPE AT LEEUWIN

Jutting into seas of contrast,
 Rocky, rugged; fresh water flowing to
 the ocean, which is,
 To the south, smooth; waves lapping onto
 shore
 In regular rhythm. Peaceful; a fishing
 spot;
 With space for yellow beach. Far off, the
 island
 Lends contrast to the blue horizon.
 On the west, the spray, hurled onto black
 rocks
 Suspends in the sky;
 And drops, returning relentless with each
 swelling wave
 Showing behind the very ocean floor
 In a perpetual attempt to empty the sea
 Of blue waters — white-crests
 Ever-returning to smash on the reefs
 Renewing their power upon retreat.
 And what if the sea, revenging the weight
 of man's steel ships,
 Should sweep me from these slippery
 rocks
 In one strong blow? Strangled, to cough
 and choke
 And lifeless be hurled onto the black
 rocks,
 Smashed onto the reefs; redundantly;
 Part of the sea — decaying, my mortal
 corpse to drift
 Until at last it was no more.

THE MITRE

What then of man's great power? Vulner-
 able, he stands
 On treacherous rocks, swept and strangled
 In the one harsh blow. What then?

WIST

Twisting itself to invisibility,
 An elfin trail of mist is caught
 Out of its home by headlights—
 Which strive to outstrip the black barrier
 Of night they rout.
 Night gathers behind darker than before.
 Within the car, mutely the driver depresses
 The goading pedal to hasten the time;
 Time to sleep.
 He had his time to dance and talk;
 Time to play.
 For the party has finished. No guests
 Talk and drink and laugh their hollow
 laughter
 And tap their empty glasses,
 No friends converse — friends formed
 And lost forever.
 So does Death end Life's void party,
 Brief memory of transient glee,
 As futile to grab at time as at the sky,
 Deep, azure, elusive,
 Now the hour of peace — the time to sleep.
 Deep, azure, elusive,

EXAM FEAR

A Dream

When study works against us in the dark
 And drives the student to dream,
 In the chill breeze of looming exam,
 I find myself with seven stolen jumpers
 Momentarily stifled in febrile heat.
 Walled out from comrades, I cannot
 accept defeat
 With a sharp-picketed fence.
 Through excess words in essays I may not
 escape hence,
 They abound like leprechauns on Ireland's
 snow.
 It costs great inward struggle not to
 scream,
 Ah no!
 Those of us not asleep are scared to mark
 How the cold creeps as the scream dies
 at length
 And fails to undo
 The chill hook to fear, the weighted eyes,
 Still this defies;
 To study the less or to overdo.

LITERARY SOCIETY



President: R. Hammond
 Secretary: L. Verios
 Treasurer: P. Grigg

"You'll sink or swim, sink or swim!"

These were the prophetic words with which Mr. Jeffery addressed the new, naive, committee of the freshly formed Literary Society, towards the end of first term, 1965. In second term it was obvious that the Society had taken to the water with grace and success and had taken its place as one of the most popular societies in the School.

The School paper, "The Crozier", was set up in an aura of pessimism. Although beginning as one of a number of subsidiary activities of the Society, it has grown to be the major concern of the Literary Society and its members. So rapid has been its growth that it now has a governing body responsible only to the Patron and, to a lesser degree, the Committee, and one faction inside the Society has already demanded the paper's independence.

The "Crozier's" establishment in late first term was a result of the suggestion of Mr. P. Jeffery, founder, patron and advisor of the Literary Society, and as a result an experimental first edition with R. Hammond as editor was published. From the school's reaction to this edition a policy and plan was evolved, and, under the new editor, S. Scott, the second, third and fourth editions were brought out.

It was soon discovered that, firstly, for the paper to sell, it had to bend to the demands of its readers and secondly, this demand consisted mainly of light reading and base humour; not exactly what the "Crozier" staff had in mind. This point

proved to be the cause of much discussion in the Society and so, although successful, the "Crozier" Staff had to abandon the aim of providing deeper reading to a large extent.

However, the circulation which fluctuated between 150 and 250, proved that despite the pessimists, the "Crozier" was widely read. Unfortunately, most were content to sit back and read instead of contributing, especially in the middle school and sales in this section subsequently dropped.

The "Crozier" then, although it has been forced to favour the upper school has provided the school with a light and often controversial paper, produced by a core of hard working and enthusiastic students, the most outstanding being J. Kirwan Ward for holding the hectic and demanding job of "Crozier" Illustrator and Artist, and P. Griggs for organising the interesting, informative and often controversial "Crozier" 'Interviews' and 'Opinions'.

The Society's programme of events was wide and diversified, covering during its two terms, such subjects as "Folk Rock", "Should Chapel be Compulsory?", "The Literature of War", "The Art of Reading" and "How to Write Poetry". Most meetings were well attended, by both members of the Society and non-members.

Most meetings took either the form of an informal debate, or a "lecture", "question time", and "discussion". This discussion was often lively, nearly always derisive, and always enjoyable. Many people consider that this discussion was the Society's most valuable asset.

The "Folk Afternoon" organised by the Literary Society, with Bruce and Romanie Williams singing, was an unprecedented success. Held in the School Hall at the beginning of 3rd term, the audience was large and appreciative, and it appeared as though Bruce and Romanie enjoyed the concert as much as the boys did.

Visitors, 1965

Griffith Watkins (How to Write Poetry).

Bruce and Romanie Williams
(Folk Afternoon)

Mr. Watson (Adventure of Reading).

Mr. Shoemith (Literature of War).

MATHEMATICS SOCIETY NOTES

Due to the enthusiastic energies of Mr. Pemberton, a Mathematics Society was successfully launched this year. As Senior Mathematics Master, he decided that it was about time the senior maths students at Christ Church took an interest in the subject outside the normal school syllabus. Those who are in his classes know his keen interest in computers and it was around this very interesting topic that most of the lectures were centred. Meetings were held monthly in Room 19 (the old Chem. lecture room) on Friday evenings and were well attended by Christ Church students as well as guests from other schools.

The inaugural meeting was held at the end of May and consisted of two lectures on modern teaching methods used in the Prep. School — they were given by Mr. Keeley and Mr. MacLeod. The two systems discussed allow for individual progress on the part of the child and since all the basic fundamentals are taught more quickly than before, there is enough time to introduce boys in P7 to geometry and other maths usually reserved for Fourth Form.

The next few meetings were devoted to the mathematics of computers — linear programming. The first meeting entailed a visit to the "computer room" at the University to see the new £250,000 computer. Members were amazed to see such a complex machine being operated with apparent ease by the University mathematicians. Naturally enough members were interested to know the basic principles (mathematical, that is) involved in its operation and this was the theme of the next two lectures. In the first, Mr. Greenway, superintendent of Mathematics

Teaching in the Education Department Schools, a noted mathematician in this State, gave a very interesting introductory talk on Set Theory — which is a concept involved in most branches of modern mathematics. This was to prepare members for a more advanced discussion on linear programming itself by Mr. Gamblen, who is the Senior Lecturer in mathematics at the University. Fortunately Mr. Gamblen was sensible enough to simplify the contents of his lecture so that we could understand what he was talking about — it was a most interesting and informative evening. By this time everybody knew roughly what linear programming was, but so far it had been very theoretical.

Mr. Pemberton then arranged for a visit by two men from the B.P. Refinery at Kwinana who gave examples of how a large and complex industry uses mathematics in its everyday operations.

Mr. Wishaw, firstly gave a short practical example of the use of linear programming involving only three variables and four restrictions. He then went on to inform us that most B.P. linear programming calculations solved at Kwinana, involve some 2,000 variables and approximately 800 restrictives. Mr. Shawley then carried on to tell us about the 'Operations Research' organisation at Kwinana, which is a team of men, representatives of many different occupations, who help other parts of B.P. to make decisions, having collected the opinions of all the members. Mr. Pemberton, afterwards, suggested a bit of thought might be useful about possible careers in 'Operations Research', our having been enlightened on the principle of the system.



FOOTBALL

1st XVIII

Although we were not a successful side as far as winning matches, we had a very enjoyable and fruitful season. With Mr. Clive Lewington and Mr. Peter as co-coaches we began the season in a determined and confident manner, showing encouraging form in the Pre-Alcock Cup matches. A win in the first game against Wesley boosted our hopes even higher. However the last four matches of the first round were then lost, two to Guildford and Aquinas by only three goals and both Scotch and Hale beat us comfortably. Even so, missed opportunities cost us dearly, as we could easily have beaten the first two teams.

The second round was much more encouraging. We started off with two determined and convincing wins against Wesley and Guildford, and then against Aquinas and Scotch, despite the use of the wind in the last quarter, we were unable to maintain the attack and so lost by margins which could easily have been in our favour instead of against us. In the last game against Hale the team held the powerful Hale combination, but were unable to capitalise on chances in the forward area and lost by the respectable margin of three goals.

Three wins for the season was not indicative of our strength. Most defeats were by small margins, showing a great improvement in standard on recent years. Talent was not lacking, as was shown in patches by many boys, although they were not consistent in their efforts. We hope

that next year the team will show a further improvement in search of the Alcock Cup.

All team members would like to thank our two coaches for the work they put into the team, and the results could be clearly seen in the improvement shown during the second round.

CRITIQUE

Maguire (back pocket): Only played the latter half of the season and was probably the most consistent player. Used exceptional judgement.

Elsegood (full back): Could be relied on to give a solid performance. Skilled in the fundamentals but lacked speed.

Allan (half back flank): A utility player without success until this position was found. Reliable, rugged and intelligent.

Sands (centre half back): Showed patchy form but his best days were spectacular. Used rugged and unsettling tactics and repeatedly inspired the side. Was captain for the last two games.

Rudyard (half back flank): A bullock in defence. An excellent ball-getter and executed many bristling clearances.

Ablett (wing): Our best player who was never beaten. Courageous and speedy with good disposal. He would never give up.

Cann (centre): Inconsistent but his good days were sound. Spectacular at times. Tackles vigorously.

Verias (wing): Young and inexperienced but turned in some good games. Very elusive and showed plenty of courage under pressure.

McDonald: His vast ability was not continually shown. A very cool player in difficulties and possessed a very good kick.

Laurent (centre half forward): Was one of our strengths. A sure mark and intelligent ground player. Played at his best against the top teams.

Gifford (half forward): Extremely talented but was hampered by injury. Flashed in and out in spectacular fashion. He was a trump card for surprising the opposition in turns on the ball.

Hickey (rover): A tenacious footballer who scouted cleverly. A perfect team man but inclined to try to do too much.

Ewing (ruck full forward): Was inconspicuous but did an effective job. Never spectacular but always striving to lift the team.

Reynolds (rover utility): Provided spirit. Lack of speed offset by good positioning and nuggety play.

Lefroy (ruck): A high flyer and an excellent kick. Was the mainspring of our ruck strength.

Loh (ruck): Was useful in his break-aways and ability to create the loose man. Set off many attacking moves but his kicking marred his efforts.

Statham (ruck): A mobile player who used his strength to advantage. Protected our smaller players and was a strong defender.

Holten (rover, wing): Plays with his brains which offsets his deficiency in height and weight.

Herbert (ruck): An inspiring leader who gave all he had. Was at his best in the second match against Guildford where he scored 5 goals and paved the way for our best win of the season. Due to injury he had to miss the last two games.

Dunne, Barsden, Goyder, Atterton, Menzies, McCartney, Iles also played and showed promise for next year.

2nd XVIII

This year the 2nd XVIII failed to win a game. However, when at home, the games were always close, and it was only in the final minutes that victory was lost. This was probably due to the team's lack of height and weight which was shown up during the latter stages of each match. The team would like to thank Mr. Burns for his interest and enthusiasm. Without him many of our defeats would have been much worse. Graham Lee led the team very capably and when he was absent due either to injury or to 1st XVIII callings, George Iles filled his place creditably. Best players throughout the season were Graham Lee, George Iles, Max Porter, Michael Bibby and David Dunn.

Under 16 "A's"

The Under 16 "A's" had a mixed season, winning six out of their ten games. On paper the team was very strong, however at times there was a lack of teamwork which was best shown when the side was being well beaten. However one point which was most pleasing was the way the team held on in close games to win by a narrow margin. In cases like this, the teamwork was exceptional. During the season our captain, Terry Atterton, was called up to play in the firsts. In the weeks that he was away, Gavin Silbert did an excellent job as captain. Mr. Watkins did a good job in coaching the team and he is to be congratulated on the team's showing. Best players throughout the season were Silbert, Atterton, Bower, Jordanoff, Sands, Jeanes and Henwood.

2nd YEAR "A's"

The Second Year "A's" had a fairly successful season and there were many good players. One pleasing feature was the way the team tried to instil some system in their attack and often their scores show this (example, 11 goals 4 behinds in the final match against Hale School). The players should be the core of a successful Under 16 "A" team next year.

Best players throughout the season were Drury, Pye, Hodge, Martin and Abel.

1st YEAR "A's"

Only three matches were lost by the team this season and this was a very pleasing result. The team was well led by Tregonning and Scott. At times the team-work was quite outstanding, and probably the best example was the second match against Scotch, the score being 16-6 to 1-3.

Best players were Tregonning, Forward, Crockett, Silbert, Parry, Scott, Malcolm and Fairley.



FOOTBALL

Back: L. Verios, N. V. Allan, D. W. C. MacDonald, J. R. Elsegood, M. A. Ewing, R. D. Maguire.
Middle: G. M. Cann, J. W. S. Loh, G. J. Laurent, P. G. Statham, R. J. Rudyard, N. P. Reynolds, C. J. Ablett.
Front: M. B. Lefroy, R. A. Sands, Mr. Lewington, Mr. Peter (Coaches), A. F. Herbert, E. G. Gifford.
Absent: M. M. Hickey.



SWIMMING

Back Row (Left to Right): N. M. McPhail, C. M. J. Hodge, M. P. Ferguson, M. A. Ewing, B. W. Tolhurst, E. R. J. Hammond, L. K. Allen, J. P. Van Dieren, G. E. Hanson, P. J. S. Price, R. S. Knight.

Second Row: G. G. Potter, R. J. Jolly, P. A. Hodge, J. S. Moncrieff, R. J. Rudyard (Capt.), C. G. Hammond, R. D. Maguire (V. Capt.), J. F. Elliott, S. D. Dimitrijevic, K. N. Pallot, J. A. Chellew.

Front Row: J. K. Stokes, P. G. Hewton, D. G. Tregonning, A. J. M. Knox, A. S. Murray, S. A. Olifent, R. E. Martin.



SWIMMING

Captain: R. Rudyard; Vice-Captain: R. Maguire.

HOUSE SPORTS

As usual, the swimming trials were held at the School jetty and it was noted that there were more participants than last year. This caused stiff competition amongst the boys and as a result there were some good swims. The sports were held at Beatty Park Pool in an excitable atmosphere due to the cheering of the different houses.

During the day four records were broken. In the Open, Elliott broke the 110 yds. backstroke record by 3 seconds bringing the new record to 77.5 seconds. Other record breakers were: Oehlers in the Open 110 yds. breaststroke; Moncrieff in the Under 14 55 yds. breaststroke and Martin in the Under 13 55 yds. backstroke. Brentwhite won the newly introduced Under 16 110 yds. breaststroke and set the inaugural record at 95.5 seconds.

The champions in each age group were: Open, R. Rudyard; Under 16, L. Allen; Under 15, R. Yull; Under 14, Moncrieff; Under 13, Martin.

QUADRANGULAR SPORTS

Under a strict training schedule, Christ Church managed to produce a fit swimming squad. There was good team spirit which assisted them in the swimming.

The Quadrangular Sports were held at Beatty Park Pool on a Saturday night. Even though the swimmers knew they would not be breaking records, the squad was quite confident. The four competing schools were: Christ Church, Wesley, Trinity College and St. Louis.

In the Open division, Christ Church won four out of the five events. R. Rudyard came a close second in the 110 yds. freestyle. Probably the best swim of the day was the Open 4 x 55 yds. relay in which Christ Church won. In all the other relay teams, Christ Church came second.

Christ Church clinched victory from Wesley by winning most of the individual events.

Final points were:

Christ Church	380
Wesley	344
St. Louis	260
Trinity College	234

INTERS

After the quads, training was carried on under the hands of Mr. Kovacs and Mr. Hammond to prepare the team for the Inters.

The Inters were held at Beatty Park for the third year. This year the atmosphere was bright and there was a most encouraging school support.

Hale dominated the freestyle events winning four of these events. Unfortunately Christ Church was not even placed in any of these events.

However, in the breaststroke events, Christ Church won two races. G. Knight won the 55 yds., Under 14 years in the second division. In the 55 yds., Under 13 years S. M. Martin managed to claim victory. He was also in the second division.

In the breaststroke events, the backstroke swimmers claimed two victories. P. Macaulay in the second division won the 55 yds. Under 16 event, just 0.9 secs. outside the record, B. J. Coote won the first division for the 55 yds Under 13 backstroke.

Hale again dominated the relays and Christ Church was unplaced. The best

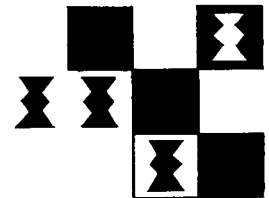
swim for Christ Church in the relays was when it was placed 3rd for the 220 yds. Old Boys' relay and in the 220 yds. Under 14 relay.

This year, Christ Church did not do so well and ended up last after a hard fight with Scotch and Wesley.

Final points were:

Hale	380
Guildford	333
Aquinas	294
Scotch	179½
Wesley	171½
Christ Church	159

CHESS CLUB



Our newly-formed Chess Club, which meets every lunch-break in one of the Lecture Theatres, has emerged at the end of the first year of its competitive existence with a unique if not too distinguished record. We alone ventured to enter three teams in the inter-school Chess League. This was perhaps a little to our cost, as the best of our talent was spread evenly among the first two teams (as a point of interest the second beat the first), but even so, we performed well in the matches against the other schools. Whatever the outcome, the competition was an enjoyable "extra" during the first two terms.

In the forty minutes or so, during which our members are assembled for a spot of light amusement, we find we can usually manage two and sometimes three reasonably serious games. Occasionally we vary our entertainment with draughts or cylin-

dric chess, which was introduced by one of our younger members earlier in the year. A more rarely seen version is "Chinese Chess", which requires two sets on one board. I have not yet mastered this ingenious variation, but I know it would be very taxing to explain.

The future of this foundation seems fairly well assured, with promising players yet to come. There could be more active interest shown by members of the Middle School, but wider publicity in the coming year could take care of this. At the moment there are sufficient sets to adequately supply the needs of our members so provided we keep the room tidy, the club should thrive. Chess is one of the best of indoor games, so let us wish the Club every success in its future activities.

L. WINLO.

NAZI RALLY

D. Williams, 6A1

Was that a knock at the door just then? Must have been, there's a letter been pushed under it. I suppose it's another rally. Thought so. They phrase these notices very well: "Herr Hitler requests the pleasure of your attendance at the No. 3 assembly arena on the twenty-third of this month, for a discussion on Germany: the Master Race." It was only last week, too, that they raised the penalty for non-attendance at one of these meetings from ten to thirty days' imprisonment. They're stepping the rate of these meetings up. This is the third one in the last three months . . . the 23rd, that's tonight at eight o'clock. Always at eight. The Fuhrer must have his dinner first. Can't rave on an empty stomach, you know . . .

It's still quite a pleasant walk near the railway at night. Terrible shame they had to destroy that old museum in order to build that new munitions factory, but Adolf said that the New Germany doesn't have to look to the past for glory, but to the future, and Der Fuhrer is ALWAYS right. Looks like his train is already in. He's probably gorging himself at this very moment. Must be good to have a private train of your own . . .

The crowd is reasonably quiet tonight. Only a subdued murmur coming from it, but no doubt it will probably increase in volume as their impatience increases. There would be a good 20,000 here tonight. Beautiful night for an open-air meeting. A quarter to nine — so far he's only three quarters of an hour late. He'll probably — Oh! Oh! Here we go. The local 'big boy' has just come onto the stage. Silence reigns:

"Fellow Germans! Due to a serious unexpected flood which submerged the railway lines, our beloved Fuhrer has been delayed. He was advised to cancel the meeting, but decided to push on through the swirling waters at great personal risk to reach our fair city. Although he nearly

lost his precious life countless times, he persevered onwards and was finally rewarded by managing to get here tonight."

A deafening cheer has drowned out the last few words of the petty official. If only the crowd had looked behind the stage, they would have seen Hitler quietly sitting there on a sofa, drinking, for the last three quarters of an hour. The cheer has now increased. It is Der Fuhrer!

He stands calmly on the stage, waiting for the cheers to cease. He then launches into a well-prepared speech which slowly ranges itself from a well-spoken discussion to a heated lecture to a raving tirade and finally to an incoherent bubbling of sounds during which he pounds the stand in front of him, and his shock of black hair falls over his face. All this two-hour long harangue amounts to is that Germans are the master race and deserve to rule the world. Only one man was dragged out tonight. The poor fellow was seized by a coughing fit, which was the only other sound in the arena besides the Fuhrer's speech. He was immediately grabbed by two "ushers", or, to be more exact, two burly thugs, and thrown out. He will of course be charged with non-attendance and sentenced to 30 days' imprisonment. The cheering starts again as the Fuhrer and his party leave and we all stand to attention.

I have decided to take a short cut home. I find that one question is still continually worrying me. Is our new Fuhrer leading our Fatherland to a new glorious beginning or a disastrous ending?

THE A BOMB
K. Hamilton, VA

It will create, not a hole in a chest;
Not a hole in the ground;
Nor a hole in the Earth:
But a hole in the universe!
Which, will be filled, with the bones,
And the brains, and the brawn of the
Earth.
No man, no thing can match it!

FLYING SAUCER

B. Silbert, 4A2

Down to earth he flew
 In his little plane
 I didn't even realize —
 He was a Bingelrane.
 His ears were very large
 He had a so-called mane
 And Oh! he really was
 A lovely Bingelrane.
 He couldn't speak at all
 I wished to know his name
 'Cause the only thing I knew
 He was a Bingelrane.
 He jumped about and frolicked
 He wished to play a game
 But I couldn't really understand
 That little Bingelrane.
 Then without another moment
 He hopped into his plane.
 And I never really will forget
 That little Bingelrane.

THE GOLFING LULLABY

L. Groom, S.J.C.

Hush a by baby, hush you to sleep
 Daddy's gone golfing to win the club sweep.
 If he plays nicely — I hope that he will
 Mummy will show him her dressmaker's
 bill.

Hush a by baby, safe in your pram
 Daddy's come back, did you hear the door
 slam?

Snuggle down closer, baby of mine
 Daddy went round in a hundred and nine.

"PADDY"

D. Hillman 6B1

"Oi call ish me doily doshen"
 "Two dozen" interjected another—
 "Watch it mate, or you'll be in bother."
 Indignant the pink-nosed one
 Struggled to his feet,
 Only to flop back into his seat.
 "You should 'ave shympathy for me
 Oi suffers from inebriety—
 'Ey George, gimme anuvver three."
 To Paddy says another bloke,
 "'Ows about joining me club,
 The A.A. yeh know — a two bob sub."
 To which Paddy indignantly
 Replied: "Oi am, Oims the president—
 GEORGE, four oi meant".

THE MITRE

THE ATOM BOMB

M. W. Dewing.

The atomic bomb is something more
 than a destructive weapon, put into this
 world solely for plaguing the vast popula-
 tion.

It symbolizes power, the power and tre-
 mendous strength of the atom, the small-
 est particle of matter. Therefore the
 Creator of the powerful atom must be
 superior, in every possible manner be-
 yond our own imagination, to anything
 man can produce, and can, consequently,
 put a stop to any of man's puny attempts
 to imitate His strength, by a choice of a
 thousand methods at His disposal.

Man, in his foolish warlike ways,
 stumbled upon the energy of the atom.
 He would have continued searching, end-
 lessly, until he found some other method
 of killing his fellow-man, had he not dis-
 covered it. As it was, he did, and until he
 becomes more civilized, the atom bomb
 will threaten the earth, but who has con-
 sidered the vast number of useful possi-
 bilities of this mighty force?

ODE TO SUMMER

V. L. Webster, 4B1

There is joy in the promise of summer,
 With the busy life of birds and bees,
 In the smooth, blue, glassy stillness of
 the river

And the soft, green budding of the trees.
 There is joy in the warmth of summer
 days,

With tennis, boating and fishing
 Of cricket and fun for our sporting ways,
 Save the clouds and rain, nought is miss-
 ing.

There is joy in the colours of the flowers
 and bush,

Nature's canvas is a wondrous thing.
 The new born lambs in the fields so lush,
 Warm's my heart and makes it sing.

TASK INCOMPLETE

B. Pope 5B

In the moonlit window she could see a fly speck. She thought of standing up and wiping it off as some visitors would be coming in the morning but turned gently onto her side. In the dew it appeared silvered, glowing in the cold light. A gentle cloud whisked across the moon.

A voice with a self-assured manner came over the microphone. "Open bomb doors on code prefix C.O.E." The navigator's voice came back "Minus 120 All systems go! Wheels up and locked bolts tight." "Safety One release! Confirmation?"

"Condition go minus 60!" The yellow light in the cabin flashed red "Safety two, condition go! minus 30, confirmation?" The light turned blue. The motor screamed to authority.

She rested back on the bed. She must clean that window in the morning!

THE GARDEN

The garden. Blues, blacks, browns, greens, golds, reds, purples and a host of other colours are blended together to make this magnificent scene. The pool is a bright blue as the water is so clean. The sounds of happy children, splashing and swimming, mingles with the noise of the trees rustling, the birds singing, and the sprinklers on the back lawn. The tree at the back of the pool is a huge wattle and is now in bloom.

The coloured stone work of Toodyay on the patio, and paths and on the edge of the pool glints in the sunlight.

But the cries of happiness die as the children's mother calls through the window for the children to come to their shower and bed. Nothing will change except the flowers. By tomorrow the garden will look the same and the cries of the happy, splashing children will commence again.

THE WATERFALL

David Plummer, 4B2

Where the small stream bends by the old church there is a waterfall. Very small, but beautiful, and falling no more than six feet, it flows very swiftly. The little pools beneath the waterfall are fascinating, crystal clear, and with small perch darting here and there among the white rocks. The salmon jumping their way up the waterfall add to its appearance. Now at flood level, the water hitting the rocks below makes a sound like far distant thunder.

This waterfall will never become famous for it is small and in an obscure though beautiful country. Yet I shall never forget it for its peace which will remain in my mind forever.

THE BURNING OF BOOKS

P. J. Clifton, SJA

The underlying basis of a dictator's reign, lies in the repression of free thought. The availability of books to the people could provide an avenue of independent thought and ideas.

If there are available books whose doctrines are contrary to those of the dictatorship, the reason for the withdrawal of these books is obvious. However their public burning is more than a means to stop people reading them, which can be achieved by less drastic means. It becomes public degradation of the ideals contained in them, and the humiliation of their authors. It is symbolic. Beyond all this at international levels, the country of origin is sufficient reason for their destruction. For example the recent burning carried out by Indonesian demonstrators of American Information Libraries.

The burning of books in mediaeval times was effective in removing them and their influence. Today fortunately it can do neither.

ROUGH PLAY ON THE FOOTBALL FIELD

C. Stewart, VA

Lately there has been some discontent among the football critics and coaches about the rough tactics used during the league matches. Such people object to the way certain players deliberately try to injure the opposition player in order to gain possession of the ball.

Mostly these incidents occur when a team is losing. The losers gain little from these methods, and invariably do not get the ball. Also, thereby, they create the likelihood of one of their team mates being injured, as the victims of this rough play will surely seek revenge, when next the two sides clash.

They may think it makes the game more interesting to the spectators, when actually it brings people against the game, saying that it teaches spectators to enjoy brutality.

I saw an incident in the first semi-final, when Bob Spargo was snapping for goals. Two East Fremantle players came for him and forced him to the ground after he had kicked the ball. Here nothing was gained, but that one of the opposition was forced to leave the field. In this way they probably hoped to weaken the opposition. The goal was kicked in any case. The incident also brought discontent among the spectators and was mentioned for quite some time afterwards.

It seem unfair that because of the bad sportsmanship of a few players, restrictions might have to be placed on the game.

TRAFFIC

A car screeches to a halt, as an old, hunched woman makes her way to the other end of the crosswalk. A lean dog scampers away from an oncoming car barking a wild protest. The lights change to amber as a hurrying car sneaks through while a more cautious driver brings his car to a halt. They change to red allowing the assorted, indifferent crowd to scurry to the other side.

THE MITRE

The red and white veins of molten iron flow relentlessly on. The methodical, apathetic drum rises, occasionally broken by a screech or a protesting horn, while the tri-coloured lights shine out like overmastering beacons. This snake of life that poisons the air, winds everywhere, seeking every little nook and cranny, continually throbbing, circulating and flowing on.

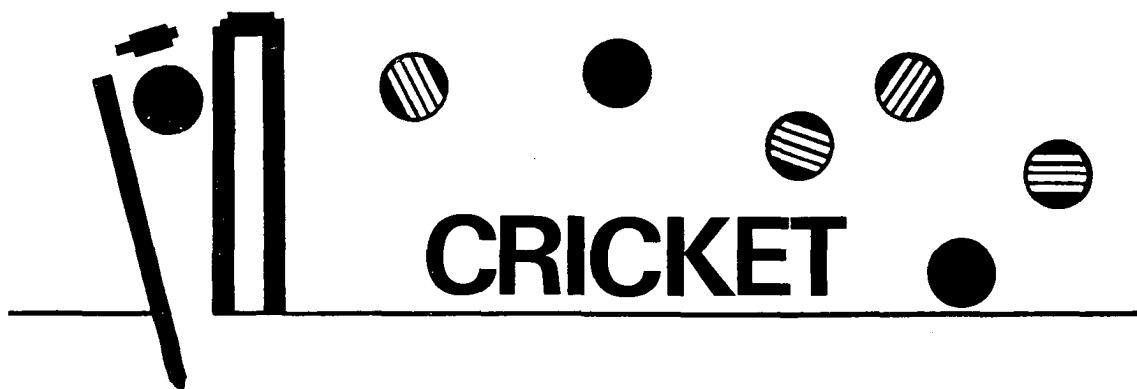
THE FINAL KILL OF THE DAY

D. N. Apthorp

The crocodile lay face down in the mud. All around was silent. Nothing stirred, even the crickets seemed to have stopped their incessant chatter. Hushed by the stillness of the prostrate form the several birds beside the lake stood aside wondering. It seemed as though the spectacle before them took from them also the ability to move and speak. The startling abruptness of the shots and the great body prone before them, had left them staring, wide-eyed and uncomprehending.

They turned as one at the rustling amongst the light scrub behind them and flew away screaming harshly . . . It had been a good day's hunting, already his bearers were loaded with the game he had shot and instructing the bearers to carry his spoils back to the camp, he went on alone. The blood lust in him was running high, carrying him further and further from his bearers. Firing recklessly he had shot a bull buffalo. What satisfaction it gave him. When he saw it lying in the dust bathing in its blood he had laughed long and loudly. He had moved into the treacherous mire of the far end of the lake and there he had shot it, pumping bullet after bullet into the already lifeless body. It was a magnificent croc., something to tell of round the fire at home but he was past thought. Screaming hysterically, he rushed into the quicksand to drag out the fast-sinking hulk.

His screams could be heard along the length and breadth of the lake. He screamed and screamed till, sunk up to his head, the screams cut off to a soft gurgle then silence.



1st XI

This year the First XI had its most successful season ever. All five games were won, only on the first innings unfortunately, and Aquinas with two out right wins, managed to win the Darlot Cup by two points. Congratulations go to Aquinas who were able to maintain their position once they had established an advantage. The team would like to take this opportunity to thank our coach, Mr. Blackwood, for the job he did and his part in the team's success was a major one. Also we would like to thank Mr. Bowker and Tony Gladwin-Grove for their help in coaching the team, and all the mothers who unselfishly gave their time to prepare our lunches and afternoon teas.

Congratulations go to our captain and vice-captain respectively, Geoff Laurent and John Anderson, who both enjoyed outstanding success throughout the season. Geoff proved to be an inspiring captain—he was probably the best wicket-keeper in the competition and his batting was magnificent in those crucial early matches. John did a great job as vice-captain, backing up his captain at all times and after an early failure against Wesley, he was never dismissed for less than 28 throughout the rest of the season, capping it off with a fine century against Hale. These two along with Ted Gifford, the mainstay of our bowling and Alan Herbert, a very good all rounder were awarded their Honours, a fine achievement.

A feature of the play throughout the year was the fighting spirit displayed by the team as a whole. Probably the best example of this was in the first match against Wesley. C.C.G.S. started disastrously and soon were 6-29. Then, due to a fine 40 by Geoff Laurent and two courageous innings of 30 not out and 18 by Tim Lovegrove and Alan Herbert, we recovered to score 119. When Wesley were 3-81, it seemed that nothing could prevent a defeat. However, backed by the best fielding of the year, Ted Gifford and Michael Lumsden dismissed the last batsmen for only 15 runs, giving us an unexpected first innings lead.

Our second innings was much better and consistent batting enabled us to declare at 4-168. Michael Lumsden top scored with 47 not out. He then proceeded to bowl Wesley out again, and helped by John Anderson the last Wesley batsman came in with four minutes to play. However he was able to resist and so C.C.G.S. had to be content with first innings points.

This spirit was further displayed against Guildford. Twice C.C.G.S. collapsed before the spinners after John and David Anderson had given two good starts of 42 and 34. David Law was the mainstay with a great 54 not out in our second innings, when we seemed likely to be defeated outright, despite our first innings lead. This was attained by dismissing the powerful C.C.G.S. batting side for a meagre 87. Nigel Moss with 5-30 and Ted Gifford,

bowled well, however the vital wicket of wicket of Graeme Scott fell to Alan Herbert. With our high score, we left Guildford too many runs to make, in too little time and so the match resulted in a first innings victory for C.C.G.S. Even so this confounded many critics who thought Guildford would be the team to beat.

The third match of the year, against Aquinas College, proved to be a triumph for the C.C.G.S. team. Geoff Laurent won the toss and elected to bat, and after a brisk start David Anderson was dismissed with the score at 25. Then Geoff and John Anderson batted strongly against a strong bowling side. When John was unluckily out for 47, Terry Atterton (20) helped Geoff to add 42 before he was dismissed. Then Michael Lumsden (34) and Geoff (88) carried the score to 3-192 at the end of the day. That innings of 88 was one of the best of the season. A feature was the skilful cutting, off both fast and slow bowlers. Next day Geoff, Michael Lumsden and Michael Ewing went early. Alan Herbert made a resourceful 34 and helped C.C.G.S. to the imposing total of 282.

Aquinas, too, started well and when they had reached 1-148, it seemed that they would go on to win. Then, in a spell of overs, Alan Herbert dismissed Pinder (94), Wellington (45) and Langer (0) to take the lead. From then on, despite the valiant efforts of the Aquinas middle order batsmen, victory seemed certain and with three catches close in by Michael Ewing, Terry Atterton clean bowling two batsmen in quick succession and Ted Gifford keeping up the pressure from the other end, C.C.G.S. finished victors by 45 runs, the first time Aquinas had been beaten since 1961. Our batsmen then played out time to be 2-30 when the game ended.

The last two matches of the season were also first innings wins. Despite the nasty wicket Scotch managed to score 172 against our bowling. Then Geoff Laurent (49) and John Anderson (66) added a tremendous advantage to ensure victory. In

a hitting splurge wickets were lost, but even this could not gain us an outright win as Scotch batted out time in the second innings.

The final match of the season was against Hale and C.C.G.S. batted first to score 8-312, the highest score of the year. John Anderson made a spectacular 126, and with Alan Herbert, who made 90 in better than even time, he added 99 runs. Hale, however batted very consistently on a firm wicket to secure 206, and when they followed on, they had no difficulty in batting for only one hour to save the game. Thus, Aquinas on defeating Scotch, won the Cup. Christ Church can be satisfied with this season however, and next year we hope to be the winners of the Cup. Captain, G. Laurent; Vice-Captain, J. Anderson.

UNDER 16A

This year the Under 16A's were unbeaten, winning two matches outright and three on the first innings. Most of the credit must go to the coach, Mr. Fell and the captain, Alan Ledger, who carried out their jobs extremely well and built the side into a winning combination. Kim Harrison was the main batsman, finishing off the season with a fine 94 not out against the second team Hale. He was well backed up by Ledger, Cox, Gregson, Marshal, Allen-Williams and Goyder. Kim Skipworth bowled well throughout the season as did Jeanes, M. Harrison, K. Harrison and Menzies. The season was capped off by an enjoyable barbecue and the team would like to thank their coach, Mr. Fell for a most enjoyable and successful year. Undoubtedly many of this year's players will go on to enter the first XI next year.

SECOND YEAR "A"

This year the second year A's had a mixed season. There were many fine performances, however more teamwork would undoubtedly have enabled the team to win more games. Lumsden batted and bowled well all season and he should do well next season. Letchfield and K. Craig also made runs and Alan Dury bowled extremely well, taking 7 for 14 against Guildford. These players should prove a force in their coming years.

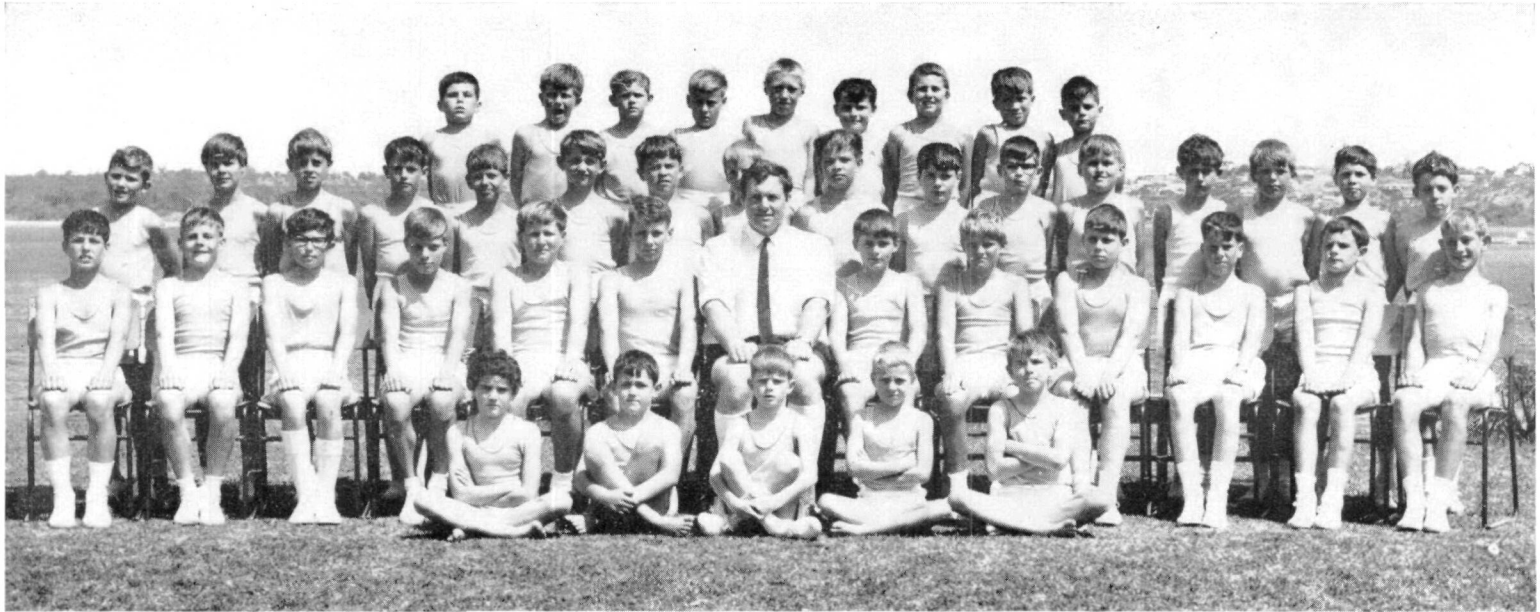
FIRST YEAR "A"

Even though the first year A's did not do as well as had been anticipated there were many fine performances. Parry and Charlesworth proved to be outstanding all-rounders, both scoring runs and taking wickets consistently. Crockett also scored runs but generally there was not enough depth. Once again however, the best players should be regular members of the first XI in future years and our best wishes go to these boys and to all the others.



CRICKET

Back Row: D. N. Anderson, M. A. Ewing, M. J. Lumsden, A. F. Herbert, E. F. Gifford, G. R. Iles,
N. C. Moss, T. D. Lovegrove.
Seated: D. S. Law, G. J. Laurent (Capt.), A. F. Blackwood, Esq., J. Anderson (V. Capt.), T. F. Atterton.



ATHLETICS

Back Row: M. C. Horwitz, M. A. MacLeod, M. C. Peter, B. R. Cook, M. Houlahan, S. T. R. Sloan, M. D. Greenway, C. D. Robinson, T. H. Goldacre.

Second Row: T. Jaspán, H. D. Pearse, P. C. Thomson, R. N. Barsden, C. Hoffman, A. P. Boan, B. K. Tregonning, R. Moody, M. M. Rawlinson, G. B. McCreery,
M. S. McGibbon, V. A. Dempster, A. Woods, R. Meyer, C. Leedman.

Third Row: P. Rumenos, I. F. Abernethy, M. W. Kirkman, T. P. Bowers, W. J. H. Jacobs, I. J. Maley, J. Sheldrick, Esq., D. S. Carroll, C. H. Curry, C. Paterson,
D. Meager, M. J. Brooke, J. P. Moyes.

Front Row: C. J. R. Rawlinson, T. R. Lipscombe, G. J. Macleod, S. L. Greenway, R. W. G. Reberger.

THE MITRE

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

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December, 1965

PREP SCHOOL SECTION

PREPARATORY SCHOOL NOTES

During 1965, parents were given two opportunities to visit the Preparatory School while classes were in session. The first Open Day, held early in the year, familiarised parents with new methods and materials and enabled them to meet the teachers. Towards the end of the year, in November, we demonstrated something of our daily activities in the fields of drama, science, social studies, arts and crafts, and hobbies. This is the first year some class time has been devoted to the furtherance of hobbies such as Chess, Drama, Collecting, and so on, and the success of the venture is encouraging. Boys are able to change groups from term to term in order to widen the scope of their interests in leisure time activities. A chess championship was held at the end of the year with Andrew Edwards emerging as the best player.

For the third year in succession, our choir won the Primary Schools' boys' section at the Music Teachers' Festival. Music has been very much a part of the

life of the Preparatory School over recent years and Mr. Speer, our music master, has been a vital member of the staff. He is going to England next year and our good wishes for the future go with him.

At the end of first term we reluctantly farewelled Mrs. Williams and Mr. Bowker. Their contributions to Christ Church have been considerable over a number of years and many boys have good reason to be grateful to them. Both left for overseas and we trust that they are enjoying their experiences. Mrs. Box replaced Mrs. Williams and Mr. Matthews took over Mr. Bowker's class.

The School Council has agreed to extensions to the Preparatory School for 1966. The wooden class room has already been demolished and the news rooms are well on the way to completion. We are looking forward to moving into the new library which is much more spacious than our present one. The extensions will also enable us to set aside a room to be used specifically for remedial work in reading and arithmetic.

DECEMBER, 1965

LIBRARY—JUNIOR SCHOOL

Most of the accessions this year have been fiction books which are recommended by the Literature Sampler Laboratory. This means that we now have a cross-section of the best books for children available at the present time. Three hundred books in all have been added.

Our thanks go to the many mothers who come along each Tuesday morning to either repair old books or cover and index new ones.

Thank you Mesdames Hodder and Andrew for your donations of books this year.

The effect of the many laboratories and enthusiasm for reading by all classes has raised the standard considerably.

FIRST XVIII FOOTBALL

The First XVIII enjoyed a successful season having played nine games for seven wins and two losses.

Two games were played against State Schools this year. Subiaco proved too strong in a pre-season match and won by 8 points. Nedlands, however were beaten by some 6 goals. Both games were a success and it is hoped that further matches outside the Public Schools competition will be conducted.

A lightning premiership played at Hale School brought the season to a close. Christ Church did well and finished second to a mobile Trinity team.

Twenty-four boys won selection in the First XVIII for 1965. All indicated football ability which should prove valuable to the School in future years.

Bowers was the elected captain of the team and played very well. Maley played with dash at C.H.B. and in the ruck, with high marking and long kicking a feature of this play. Sandford was a reliable full back while at the other end of the ground Abernethy displayed potential as a full forward of the future (9 goals against Hale).

Other consistent players were Moyes (rover), Jacobs (ruck) and Adams. These

boys should provide the nucleus of a strong first year team for 1966.

INTER-HOUSE FOOTBALL

Four rounds of matches were played during the season, and Romsey emerged a clear victor with seven wins to its credit.

Queenslea was runner up with five victories, and Craigie was third with two wins.

The best players for Romsey were Ian Abernethy, Ian Maley, Michael Green, John Sandford and Guy Hagen.

Although Queenslea had a good line-up in Tarquin Bowers, Chris Cook, Douglas Meikle and John Moyes, they were not strong enough to overcome Romsey.

UNDER 12 FOOTBALL

Although there were several good individual performances during the season, the Under 12 team generally was not strong enough to win many games. They won against Scotch, but were beaten by Hale and St. Louis.

In the games later in the season, some of the Under 12 boys were combined with some Under 13 boys to form a second XVIII.

This team had a little more success, and won against Guildford and Scotch, but were beaten by Aquinas.

Michael Green as a rover, was the most consistent player, while David Ransom and Simon Heymanson showed plenty of pluck and ability.

UNDER 11 FOOTBALL

An enthusiastic team played seven games this season being successful in three of them.

The team was ably led by Campbell Witt who had strong support from Rumenos, Cocks, Young, Knight and Hoffman.

Results:

- v. Scotch, won 35 to 15.
- v. Hale, lost.
- v. St. Louis, won 21 to 9.
- v. Guildford, lost.
- v. Aquinas, lost.
- v. Hale, lost 36 to 30.
- v. Scotch, won 47 to 21.

UNDER 10 FOOTBALL

During the season the Under 10 team acquitted itself well in school matches by winning five and losing two. The team was capably captained and led by Jamie Hodder and Michael Brooke. There was strong competition throughout the season for a place in the team as there were many boys playing an equally high standard of football. Michael Brooke, Jamie Hodder, Michael Greenway, Mark MacLeod and David Pearce were the most outstanding and reliable players, showing the skill and tenacity of much older and more experienced players. R. Payne, V. Dempster and B. Cook showed great promise and with Peter, McKay, Stransky, Young, Germain and Crommelin were noted among the best players at various matches during the season. The most gratifying thing noticed during the games was the development of team work and team spirit. These boys realized that they were part of a team and their unselfishness and skill was a credit to them.

INTER-SCHOOL CRICKET

In the matches against Hale, the first XI, Under 12 and Under 10 teams won. Ian Maley made the best score in the First XI with 47 n.o.

We won all four matches against Guildford, and one of the best performances was made by Michael Green in the Under 11 team, he made 34 n.o.

All matches against St. Louis were won. There were several good scores made. Christopher Cook in the Under 12 team made 35 n.o., Douglas Young in the Under 11 team made 24, and Mark MacLeod in the Under 10 team made 35.

Douglas Young made another noteworthy score in the Under 11 team against Aquinas, when he made 54 n.o. of the total of 4 for 75.

FIRST TERM HOUSE CRICKET

In the House Cricket Competition held in first term, Romsey scored three wins, with Craigie and Queenslea tying for second place with two wins each, while Wolsey scored only one.

INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS

The sports were won this year by Queenslea with 174½ points, with Craigie second 141, Romsey third with 138, and Wolsey fourth with a total of 104½.

The following is a list of medallion winners:

Under 13, Freestyle: G. Martincuko.
 Under 13, Backstroke: M. S. Joske.
 Under 13, Breaststroke: P. C. Thomson.
 Under 12, Freestyle: D. L. Meikle.
 Under 12, Backstroke: R. I. McKenzie.
 Under 12, Breaststroke: D. L. Meikle.
 Under 11, Freestyle: A. J. Woods.
 C. W. Turner.
 Under 11, Backstroke: M. B. O'Hara.
 Under 11, Breaststroke: J. R. McComb.
 Under 10, Freestyle: R. J. Jewkes.
 Under 10, Backstroke: P. J. Corbould.
 Under 10, Breaststroke: R. A. Payne.
 J. Wade.
 Under 9, Freestyle: M. Houlahan.
 Under 9, Backstroke: R. Mackay.
 Under 9, Breaststroke: P. Payne.
 Open Dive: R. J. C. Thomson.

INTER-SCHOOL SWIMMING

Held this year at Hale School, the sports were dominated by both Guildford and Hale. However, some of our boys won their events.

Bill Jacobs and Douglas Meikle won the Under 12 B and Under 12 A Breaststroke respectively, while Peter Corbould and Mark Houlahan won the Under 10 and Under 9 Freestyle in that order.

The other event we won was the Under 12 B relay.

INTER-SCHOOL TENNIS

The Preparatory School team, Tarquin Bowers, Guy Hagen, Bill Jacobs and Rhys Edwards fought their way into the final of the Primary Tennis Tournament.

They won against St. Louis, 47 games to 17; they beat Attadale 49 games to 36; and in the semi-final against Applecross, they won again 47 games to 28.

However, in the final, C.B.S. Fremantle was too strong, and went on to win by 43 games to 32.

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS

This year it was decided to hold the High and Broad Jump in the morning, because they took up too much time in the afternoon and interfered with the smooth-running of the races. It did save quite a lot of time, and prevented some competitors from being too tired for their events.

As there was a headwind, there were no records, but some very good times were recorded.

The following is a list of medallion winners:

Under 11, High Jump: C. Knight.
 Under 11, Broad Jump: R. D. B. Lefroy.
 Under 12, High Jump: M. W. Kirkman.
 Under 12, Broad Jump: M. W. Kirkman.
 Under 13, High Jump: I. J. Maley.
 Under 13, Broad Jump: I. J. Maley.
 Under 7, 50 Yards: S. Bibby.
 Under 8, 50 Yards: G. Nicol.
 Under 9, 50 Yards: T. Lipscombe.
 Under 10, 50 Yards: V. Dempster.
 Under 11, 75 Yards: R. Tregonning.
 Under 12, 100 Yards: M. W. Kirkman.
 Under 13, 100 Yards: I. J. Maley.

Open 100 Yards: E. A. MacAdam.
 Under 11, Hurdles: A. Woods.
 Under 12, Hurdles: M. W. Kirkman.
 Under 13, Hurdles: I. J. Maley.

As can be seen by the results, both Michael Kirkman and Ian Maley are outstanding athletes in their age group.

INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETICS

At this year's meeting which was held at Aquinas, our team performed very well.

As in the House sports, our outstanding performers were Ian Maley and Michael Kirkman, who each won all the events they entered for. Michael Kirkman set a new record for the Under 12 High Jump, when he beat the existing record by four inches.

Ian Maley equalled the Under 13 High Jump record.

The other successful competitors were:

J. Lipscombe—50 Yards, Under 9.
 B. Cook—50 Yards, Under 10 (B).
 V. Dempster—50 Yards, Under 10 (A).
 R. Meyer—60 Yards Hurdles, Under 12 (B).
 R. Lefroy—High Jump, Under 11 (B).

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

THE BALL GAME

R. Edwards, P7K

He was running madly, where? He didn't know. He'd just had a narrow escape from getting caught and was now on the move. Sweat started coming from his forehead as he tripped, and another deadly shot just nicked past.

He was up, managed to dodge another shot, took a quick look over his shoulder saw his enemy come in from behind. Flinging himself on the ground another shot flicked up dirt between his legs.

As he rolled for safety a shot caught him between the shoulders and he lay there motionless.

A voice from behind said, "Come on, Tim, stop play acting, help us get Bill for "Kinky".

THE MITRE

SILENCE PLEASE

T. Jaspán, P7M

Endless roaring mass of sea,
 Thundering salvos of waves,
 The occasional sickening bawl
 Of the sad and helpless albatross.
 The mating season was on
 With its avid protests and dilly dallies
 Like a Dalkeith's women's tea party,
 And seagulls squawked through the irksome task
 Of building yet another season's nests.
 Ashore,
 Seeking an elusive peace in silence
 From the jangled revving of the city,
 I took to Ayer's Rock,
 But fled from the trippers'
 Ugly clatter-clutter, chitter-chatter
 To the fenced in silence
 Of my suburban room.

THE TRAINS

I. J. Maley, P7K

The trains illuminate their hidden
 journey,
 Quaking as they go.
 The smoke escapes like captives free,
 And soon the day will gleam.
 It passes like a drifting cloud,
 Cutting towards the day,
 And before it lies its mighty beam
 Towards the distant homeland
 Towards a distant dream.
 Along a spooky tunnel,
 Roaring through the pass
 By moonlight shadows large and small
 Like a rolling thunder bolt,
 Gliding along a steel rope,
 Bringing people instead of death.
 On its journey's way.
 Towards the distant homeland,
 Towards a distant dream.

CONDEMNED CELL

M. Robinson, P7M

Sleepless, through the night he lies
 Thinking of the morrow,
 And what may lie after, which no man
 knows.
 The moment draws nearer, but still
 Perhaps there is hope, so faint,
 But still; hope.
 His thoughts drag on, and in the night
 Hope is forgotten, and in its place
 Comes dark despair.
 The moment is near now,
 So near he scarcely dares to think
 How near.
 And now the dawn, the sun's first rays
 Come through the bars, and now he knows
 There is no hope.
 At eight o'clock the warden's steps
 Are heard outside:

The time has come.

THE DREADED MOMENT

R. Meyer

I sat in the bus, my heart gnawing at
 my kidney, that day had come. I looked
 around at the ranging faces of people,
 thinking of how heartless wretches some
 could be.

The bus at last whined to a screeching
 stop outside the drab grey surgery. Forc-
 ing myself I picked my feet up the stone
 stairs. Just outside the office I smelled
 the disinfectant and I was repelled. Open-
 ing the door I rapidly crossed the room to
 the furthest corner and sitting proceeded
 to look at a magazine only to see a car-
 toon of a dentist using a pneumatic drill
 at some poor kid's teeth. Dropping the
 magazine I looked up to gaze into the evil
 leering eyes of the secretary whose face
 reminded me of a trap-door spider await-
 ing its prey.

At last she opened her thin cruel mouth
 and called my name. O those dreaded
 words.

I walked in and the first thing I saw
 was a pair of pincers in a bowl of bloody
 red water. My heart galloped. I walked
 over and sat in the chair. The big jovial
 dentist Mr. Farraday strolled up and after
 a brief conversation he got to work. The
 minutes seemed like hours as I was con-
 stantly reminded to "widen my trap."
 After what seemed like a century the ter-
 rible ordeal was over, and I was told I
 could get up. Oh, those beloved words!

I stumbled up and half-heartedly
 thanking Mr. Farraday turned to the door
 and walked out into the waiting room.
 The ordeal was terrible but relief had
 surged into my nerve-shattered body. At
 last I could go back home and tell Martha
 and the kids my check-up was all over.

PARACHUTIST

N. Payne, P7K

The wind tore at the open door of the aircraft.

"Number one" barked Sergeant Ennis. "Number two, number three." One by one, the dark figures dropped out of the plane, turning over and over until their parachutes opened, and then descending more slowly, still swinging and swaying a bit.

Now it was his turn. He felt sick and wished he had never volunteered to be a commando. What if the Jerries caught him. Probably torture and then the firing squad. Oh well, let's hope I don't get caught, he thought.

Suddenly he jumped with closed eyes. He opened them and found himself floating in space. Suddenly a man flashed by, then another. Hell, he hadn't opened his parachute yet. He groped for the D-ring, and immediately found it. He gave a sharp tug and the parachute opened with a crack, pulling him upwards, or so it seemed.

He looked downwards and saw the ground loom dark and menacingly below, sprinkled here and there with lights. Suddenly he hit the ground with a sickening thump, and lay there for a few minutes, getting his breath back. Then he took off his parachute and stuffed it down an old tree stump. He was just about to go when a guttural voice said "Alt!" He turned and ran, zigg-zagging as he went, with bullets whizzing all around him. Suddenly something like a red-hot knife hit him between his shoulders. He stumbled, fell, and then lay still.

DAYBREAK

T. Jaspán, P7M

The slow environing moon
Creeps through the yellow stars,
Stuck like ripe pimples
On the blue black night.
As though shouting from a steeple top
This universal splendour,
Bewitches the still nocturnal fields
With shimmering unearthly green,
And vast expanses of churning, hissing
 seas.
And thus, the thrusting search-light of
 another solar day
Unveils the shrouded secrets of yester-
 night.

ATOMIC BOMB

W. J. Tucker, P7K

Dashing, Smashing, Crunching,
Bashing, Melting, Smelting,
That's the way the Atomic Bomb
 Works.
Women lie, Babies cry, Men die,
Trees burn, Buildings turn,
That's the way the Atomic Bomb
 Works.
Cod fries, Dog dies, God sighs,
Light shines, bright lines, fire dines,
That's the way the Atomic Bomb
 Works.

STORM

P. Thomson, P7K

Across the sea, the waves heave high,
Their white tails whipping, to reach the
 sky,
On the land the tall trees sway,
Above the clouds, the sun dies away.
All through the night the rain pelts down,
The fields in the morning are a murky
 brown.
The sun comes out to dry away
The storm's fury of yesterday.

PLANETS

I. Maley, P7K

The stars and spirals of the sky,
Whirl like planets in coloured dye,
Spinning and hurtling with hidden stealth,
Unknown in amount of precious wealth.
Some are fixed on boundaries high,
While others rock and light the sky,
Others still are far unknown,
Their lines and craters still aren't shown.

DIVEBOMBER

K. Millband, P7K

Rat a tat tat! Zoom!
Crash!
Another and another,
Down they dropped,
Down and down,
Closer and closer,
They dropped,
Like puppets with their strings cut,
Down to the dark earth.

THE EXPRESS

M. Robinson, P7M

It thunders on, with smoke and steam;
It thunders on, disrupting dreams;
It thunders on, without a stop;
It thunders on, like cannon-shot;
It thunders on, to journey's end;
And then it thunders back again.

THE DANGER OF ROSES

S. Sloan, P4

Have you ever pruned a rose?
Well I have, goodness knows!
It's good fun,
Pruning in the sun,
But if you walk
On a prickly rose stalk,
It punctures your toes
Like a leaky garden hose!

THE RABBIT

Michael Robinson, P7M

The casual reader of this story will doubtless not believe it, and would not, were I to swear on the Bible that it is true. Nevertheless, it actually happened.

It was on a fine but cold September night, about two years ago. I was living in one of the outer suburbs at the time, and was always careful to lock the house up thoroughly every night, there having been several burglaries in the district. I went to bed at ten-thirty, and slept soundly until about two in the morning, when I was awakened by a sound in the next room, like something slithering clumsily across the room. Then the door began to open, very slowly. And then something groped its way into the room. In the darkness I could not see very clearly, but it seemed to me to be like a huge rabbit, but with certain weird oddities of shape, and a wholly unnatural look of evil on its face. It came slowly towards me, extending its claws, which were many times the natural size, straight at me. Its fur, also, was not of a natural colour. It was a dirty grey-brown, and looked very sickly and vile. The rabbit was much nearer now, and now a change took place. As it got slowly nearer, it began to grow hazy-looking, and eventually, to my great astonishment, passed right through me! I experienced only a vile taste in my mouth, a revolting stench, and then, mercifully, I was unconscious again.

I knew no more until I awoke in the morning, when I was certain it had all been a dream. However, when I went out to my backyard the first thing I saw was the deformed corpse of an extremely large rabbit!

VIEW FROM THE KLAUSEN PASS

M. Robinson, P7M

The Klausen Pass runs up one of the Swiss Alps. From the top one has an extremely picturesque view of the surrounding valleys and mountains.

There are farm houses and barns. There are small villages, with their attractive cottages and tiny stores. And there are wide pastures, with their cows, sheep and other animals to be seen. Then there are the beautiful, green pine forests. Further up there are the rougher pastures, where only the hardier plants grow. Immediately below you is the snow and ice of the rocky mountain slopes.

There are the winding, twisting, narrow, grey roads, with cars looking like toys going up and down. The roads are very narrow, and occasionally two vehicles traveling in the opposite directions will meet, and spend several minutes trying to get past each other.

In the distance you can see the peaks of other mountains, again with the grey, barren slopes with snow and ice on the one side and forests and pastures on the other. Far away you can sometimes discern the great cities and towns in the grey distance, with thin black strands of highways running between them.

Truly, it is a wonderful sight.

THE MOON

R. Barsden, P7K

Twinkle, Twinkle, little moon
On your face there is a wart!
Could it be an astronaut?

WORDS IN EYES

R. Edwards, P7K

I saw our cat on the step one day
While walking home from school
I walked past it calling
Puss, Puss, Puss, as I strode
It looked at me with blinking eyes
As if to say, "I like it better here! Go
away!"

THE MITRE

MELON ISLAND

H. D. Pearse, P7K

The quarter of melon
With its soft yellow top
And its hard green middle
Is fought for;
By the hungry white teeth
That come by the hundreds
And slowly but surely
Tear the beach away.

A CAVE ADVENTURE

Peter Reeves, P3

One day a pirate vessel was cruising around one of the black islands of Tahiti. Then without warning it struck a reef. Only one man escaped and buried the treasure. One day after he had buried the treasure natives took him prisoner and ate him. One hundred and sixty-nine years later when moss covered the entrance to the cave another ship was wrecked. I was aboard that ship. I escaped unharmed.

One day after I had been on the island for about a fortnight, I was walking about when the ground beneath me gave way and I found out that I was lying on a bed of dry leaves at the entrance of a cave.

I went in for a little way. I saw some faint big footprints like those of a giant. They led into, but not out of the cave. I walked on a little way, when I saw a mass of human bones. A little further on I saw a few giants chipped out of ice but they had human beards growing into a table around which they were sitting. This table was made of ice. In the middle of the table was a chest of jewels with the lid open. Around each of the giants were bones of other men. I closed the lid of the chest quickly. I picked up the chest and ran. Soon I was out of the cave. I saw another ship. I signalled to the ship and the ship sent a longboat to get me. I paid my fare with the jewels. Then I sailed back to civilization.



1st XVIII

Back Row: M. H. Adams, J. Sandford, I. J. Maley, R. A. Davis, I. M. Abernethy, J. P. Moyes, C. Cook, R. Mills.

Middle Row: K. D. Morris, W. J. Clements, B. K. Tregonning, R. L. McKenzie, R. N. Barsden, M. J. Kirkman, G. V. Hagen, P. N. Atkinson.

Front Row: W. J. H. Jacobs, G. Martinenko, D. L. Meikle, K. L. Greenway, Esq., T. P. Bowers, R. J. C. Thomson, A. B. Malcolm.



SWIMMING

Back Row: R. N. Barsden, G. V. Hagen, T. P. Bowers, G. Martinenko, W. J. H. Jacobs, R. M. J. Hoare, M. O'Hara, S. F. Carew-Reid, R. Cohen, W. J. Clements.
Second Row: C. Witt, R. E. Edwards, M. A. Joske, D. L. Meikle, R. J. C. Thomson, J. Sheldrick, Esq., L. R. B. Lefroy, R. L. McKenzie, P. M. Clifton, D. J. Carroll, J. C. S. Jennings.
Third Row: N. M. Johnson, A. J. Woods, P. J. Corbould, R. D. B. Lefroy, R. I. W. Collin, J. R. Hohnen, J. R. McComb, J. A. Hodder, P. C. Thomson, C. Turner, K. Holt.
Front Row: B. G. Stephens, D. Germain, R. A. Payne, R. J. Tregonning, C. H. Knight, J. J. L. Wade, M. Houlahan, R. J. MacKay, P. N. Payne.

TREACHEROUS CONTINUUM

He sat down in the control seat of the time-space flitter and checked the controls. The centre of the panel was dominated by a screen on which glowed: 26 Oct. 2197 A.D. As he gazed at this an odd thought popped into his mind: Why is A.D. still used? The church and all its ideas were overthrown almost a century ago. Banishing these irrelevancies he pressed the starter and immediately there was a low hum as the ionic motors warmed up. For such a short journey the time drive would not be needed. He thumbed the firing switch. The auto-pilot relays clicked home. With increasing speed the ship nosed its way into the black infinity. It was rather odd, he found himself thinking, that you could shake hands with yourself by going backward through time, but it had been done many times and now he was about to do it. The buzzer sounded indicating that stationary orbit had been achieved. All around him white points of light glistened, while below him the Earth almost entirely filled his field of vision. The Mediterranean Sea was directly below him, reflecting the blazing sun with unparalleled majesty. A problem arose! How far should he go back? A solution presented itself: Close your eyes and spin the dial. He did, and noted the reading with a slightly surprised look. Then he flicked the time-drive switch and in less than a second he had been moved over two thousand years back in time. He and his space craft had now existed for over two thousand years, but had existed most of this time in less than a second. He pressed the switch again and was back in the present. He jetted the flitter away a bit and pressed the switch for a third time. He looked out the canopy. Alleluya! There he was, in his flitter alongside. He closed the gap between the two ships and waited for the connecting passage-way to seal onto his flitter. He walked down the tube into his flitter where he was waiting for himself. They extended their hands, and as their hands touched, a most unusual thing

occurred. It was utterly impossible for it to happen, but it did . . . something similar to the matter-anti-matter reaction.

Three men were crossing the Arabian desert, going towards a small village, when a golden light silently exploded above their destination. They cried out in fear and bowed their heads for they thought it was the Lord. And who knows? Perhaps they were right, for only one thing can alter the basic properties of the space-time continuum.

MORNING IN A BOARDING HOUSE

6A3

The sun's rosy fingers probed the room,
And a chorus of kookaburra rent the
silence.
Suddenly, as if it were a warning for a
storm
An alarm vibrated, ruthlessly dormant
eardrums,
Sleepy groans were the result.
Next an uncommonly happy disc jockey
Broke the silence to announce Freecorns
specials
To the interested.
After wading through a seemingly end-
less commercials,
Music responded to a far-away needle.
Soon the room became deserted except for
The bloated insects droning contentedly
to a sleeping place.
Suddenly the piercing scream of sleepi-
ness lost.
The cold water tumbled out in cruel lumps,
Driving into the warmth of lost blankets.
This cruel punishment to sleep completed
The room became occupied again and on
went,
The sound of completely ridiculous
advertising
Then slowly the bodies emitted sounds
more educated
Than agonized groans emitted from reluc-
tant souls
And life began to pump into veins at an
increasingly
Noticeable pace and the more adventurous
Started the tedious business of tidying up.

DECEMBER, 1965

HONOURS AND COLOURS, 1965

Craigie
C. Albany
G. Iles
J. Anderson
A. Stephens
M. Bibby
G. Cann

Romsey
G. Laurent
N. Moss
G. Hanson
M. Ewing
T. Paterson
M. Lumsden
S. Hamilton
B. Tolhurst
M. Hickey
W. Macartney

House Colours
Queenslea
J. Caro
P. Hopkin
J. Ransom
K. Harrison
A. House
G. Silbert
T. Holmes
M. Porter
E. Witham
G. Hohnen
R. Merrells

Wolsey
J. Loh
R. Sharpe
H. Hatch
J. Best
C. Brent-White
G. Benwell
N. Allan
R. Peet
P. Holten
C. Courtney
D. W. Dunn

G. J. Laurent

E. F. Gifford
C. Albany

Honour Blazers
A. F. Herbert
T. A. Holmes

J. Anderson

Swimming

Colours: J. F. Elliott, M. P. Ferguson, D. A. Oehlers, R. J. Rudyard.

Cricket

Honours: G. J. Laurent, J. Anderson, E. F. Gifford, A. F. Herbert.
Colours: D. N. Anderson, D. S. Law, M. J. Lumsden, N. C. Moss.

Rowing

Colours: C. H. Courtney, J. A. T. Ransom, D. Hohnen, G. Hohnen, H. Hatch, G. E. Hanson, T. G. P. Paterson.

Tennis

Honours: S. G. Hamilton, P. S. Holten.
Colours: W. B. Munyard, B. S. Eckersley, I. W. Johnson.

Football

Colours: M. A. Ewing, R. D. Maguire, A. F. Herbert, Reynolds, M. M. Hickey, M. B. Lefroy, N. V. Allan, P. Statham, L. Verios, J. R. Elsegood, J. Loh, R. Turnbull.

Gymnastics

Colours: C. B. Redclift, A. House, K. R. Rutter.

Hockey

Honours: K. Harrison, P. J. Price.
Colours: J. Anderson, P. J. Price, P. F. Price, K. J. Skipworth, R. M. Walker.

Rugby

Honours: M. J. Lumsden.
Colours: E. J. Hammond, K. Harmanis, M. J. Lumsden, D. Perlman, A. J. Stephens.

Athletics

Honours: E. F. Gifford.
Colours: J. Hewett, R. Rudyard, M. Ewing, C. Redclift, J. Loh, J. C. Caro, D. W. Dunn, P. Gillett, P. A. Hopkin, K. Skipworth, K. Harrison, C. Albany, C. Brent-White, L. Winlo, R. Sharpe.

Shooting

Colours: J. Anderson, J. Hewett, P. Holten, L. Marshall, S. G. Scott.

Debating

Colours: C. Albany, G. Ferrero, T. Lovegrove, E. Witham.

VALETE—

3rd Term, 1964

Adamson, A. J.
 Akerman, K. A. R.
 Akerman, P. S.
 Allsop, C. J. M.
 Andrews, J. K.
 Armanasco, S. J.
 Balgarnie, J. L.
 Bailey, P. J.
 Earber, T. St. J.
 Bird, W. R.
 Blackburn, G. W.
 Bookless, J. C.
 Brodziak, D. P.
 Calder, G. J. H.
 Churchward, D. G.
 Cocks, M. A.
 Cocks, N. G.
 Cooper, J. T.
 Coulter, D. N.
 Cramond, K. R.
 Dann, R. A.
 Day, J. R.
 Doust, R. M.
 Dowson, J. H.
 Drok, E. T.
 Duncan, J. N.
 Durance, M. E.
 Eckersley, I. R.
 Eddington, G. M.
 Edeson, R. O.
 Ellis, R. W.
 Elmes, R. P. T.
 Ellis, M. J.
 Flintoff, G.
 Forwood, R. K. B.
 Gardiner, G. V.
 Giles, J. N.
 Goodchild, F. G.
 Gorringe, J.
 Green, G. A.
 Gribble, P. F.
 Haabjoern, M. D.
 Hamilton, R. P.
 Harkess, D. A.
 Harley, D. N.
 Harrington, M. R.
 Harrison, M. T.
 Henderson, J.
 Higham, G. J.
 Hillman, J. A.
 Hobby, R. J.
 Hodgson, P. J.

Hoile, V. R.
 Hollingsworth, P. N.
 Jones, K. A.
 Jones, B. M.
 Kaltwasser, J. P.
 Kirkby, B. F.
 Lamb, P. L.
 Launder, M. G.
 Law, J. F.
 Leader, B. J.
 Lee, A. D.
 Levinson, N. B.
 Levinson, N. L.
 Lewin, K. C.
 Lewis, P. G.
 Lindley, T.
 Macartney, J. A.
 MacDonald, C. S.
 MacDonald, J. H. S.
 Mackie, M. R.
 Makinson, T. G.
 Maley, J. K.
 Marshall, P. E.
 Mercer, J. M.
 Metcalfe, A. D.
 Millar, S. J.
 Milner, D. J.
 Moir, D. B.
 Morris, B. R.
 Morris, B. J.
 Moyes, C. P.
 Muhling, R. A.
 Munro, C. R.
 Murphy, P. K.
 Nisbet, I. G.
 Nixon, R. S.
 Ogden, L. J.
 Ogden, R. S.
 Pennock, R. C.
 Price, M. S. S.
 Prosser, D. M.
 Ruse, A. L.
 Ryan, D. P.
 Sanders, B. H.
 Sawyer, S. L.
 Scott, L. J.
 Scott, A. J. B.
 Shave, D. J.
 Shea, R. A.
 Sherwood, M. I.
 Sholl, P. K.
 Smith, H. N.

Garton-Smith, R. G.
 Southwood, J. A.
 Stevenson, J. F. G.
 Stewart, J. R.
 Sykes, C. N.
 Synnot, G. H.
 Teasdale, G. R.
 Thomas, C. B.
 Treadgold, A. A.
 Tremlett, P. J.
 Trimby, M. C.
 Watts, W. D.
 Whitehead, B. W.
 Wilkins, G. M.
 Williams, D. J.
 Winzar, J. W.
 De Wolf, N.
 Woodman, J. R.
 Wright, J. D. M.
 Wyatt, T. J.
 Yeo, S. P.

1st Term, 1965

Bowen, D. L.
 Bowman, M. K.
 Cragg, R. W.
 Duffield, D. L.
 Gray, S. J.
 Henderson, D. J.
 Pavletich, I. W.
 Rickards, C. F. B.
 Stockwell, J. A.

2nd Term, 1965

Ariyoshi, A.
 Cribb, A. D.
 Cribb, P. E.
 Haabjoern, A. P.
 Corbould, P. J.
 Hunter, E. M. M.
 Law, D. S.
 Hobley, A. J.
 Holt, K. W.
 Millman, D. L.
 Mitchell, T. J.
 Thorley, J. J.

3rd Term, 1965

Andrew, N. F.
 Andrew, D. M.
 Brown, P. C.
 Davis, C. A.
 Wade, M. P.

SALVETE—**1st Term, 1965**

Allison, P. D.
 Anderson, I. D.
 Andrew, D. M.
 Atkinson, D. N.
 Avery, P. R.
 Avery, G. R.
 Barlow, M. A.
 Barlow, M. B.
 Barnett, R. M.
 Best, D. B.
 Bettes, J. H.
 Bibby, S. D.
 Blechynden, N. R.
 Boan, A. H.
 Breidahl, R. D.
 Brooke, M. J.
 Busch, R. C.
 Buckingham, D. C.
 Charlesworth, R. I.
 Clifton, P. M.
 Coates, D. J.
 Cock, N. D. R.
 Cocks, P. D.
 Collin, R. I. W.
 Cook, M. B.
 Corbould, P. J.
 Coyle, J. M.
 Cragg, R. W.
 Craig, D. A.
 Cribb, P. E.
 Crockett, I. P.
 Date, J. S.
 Davies, I.
 Davis, R. A.
 Dellar, G. B.
 Drury, A. J.
 Edwards, H. A. J.
 Furnival, B. A.
 Gilbert, H. C.
 Giles, R. C.
 Giles, M. W.
 Gray, S. J.
 Green, M. P.
 Hallam, J. R.
 Hardy, M. J.
 Harness, P. G.
 Hawkins, C. P.
 Hawkins, J. A.
 Harrison, R. D.
 Hebberman, G. R.
 Henfry, C. M.
 Hewton, P. G.
 Hill, S. A.

Hoare, R. M. J.
 Horwitz, P. H. J.
 Horwitz, M. C. H.
 Irving, A. M.
 Ivers, B. R. R.
 Jeffree, R. C.
 Johnstone, P. R.
 Jones, I. L.
 Joske, M. A.
 Kelly, K. J.
 Lake, P. R.
 Langford, J. A.
 Larkins, G. K.
 Leedman, C. R.
 Little, G. W.
 Lockwood, J. K.
 Lundy, F. S.
 Main, F. T.
 Malcolm, R. J.
 Malcolm, A. B.
 Maley, I. J.
 Magneson, K. N.
 Martin, W. S.
 Mays, R. J.
 Meager, D. R.
 Milner, M. J.
 Moore, D. J.
 Morris, K. D.
 Morris, G. E.
 Morris, H. A.
 Morris, J. H.
 Moyes, J. P.
 Muhling, S. J.
 McKenzie, D. H.
 Neil, H. B.
 Neville, R. A.
 Nicol, G. P.
 Nock, C. J.
 Norman, K.
 Odlum, S. J.
 Packer, W.
 Parry, R. F.
 Pavletich, I. W.
 Payne, P. N.
 Payne, R. A.
 Pearse, D. A.
 Piesse, R. D.
 Porter, W. M.
 Ransom, D. T.
 Reberger, C. L. G.
 Richards, C. A.
 Robinson, G. D.
 Rowe, J. A.
 Rowston, K. F.
 Rumenos, P. J.

Saunders, J. R.
 Scott, M. W.
 Scott, I. M.
 Sear, B. D.
 Shack, A. W.
 Sherlock, H. F.
 Shirley, R. L.
 Silberstein, J. M.
 Silbert, B. S.
 Silvester, R. S.
 Simmonds, I. S.
 Simpson, G. P.
 Skipworth, K. J.
 Smith, E. M. D.
 Starke, G. L.
 Statham, P. G.
 Stransky, P. O.
 Thorpe, D. E.
 Tilbrook, P. J.
 Tolhurst, W. J.
 Tregonning, I. T.
 Turner, C. W.
 Walker, O. F.
 Webb, P. M. L.
 Welch, N. W.
 Wetters, M. J.
 Williamson, B. J.
 Woodliff, M. J.
 Woodliff, D. R.

2nd Term, 1965

Johnston, P. M.
 Kirkness, M. A.
 Lock, J. M.
 Moore, G. L.
 Poultney, H. J.
 Richardson, P.
 Ross, A. S.
 Stenhouse, G. R.
 Wade, M. P.
 Watkins, B. A.

3rd Term, 1965

Coleman, T. J.
 Dymond, T. M.
 Hills, S. R.
 Smithson, K. L.
 Spiers, H. M.
 Thompson, M. A.
 Thompson, B. J.
 Nelson, A. C.
 Curry, C. H.
 Curry, D. S.
 McAdam, E. A.