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THE

KINGIA

DECEMBER, 1958.

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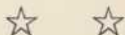
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BUNBURY HIGH SCHOOL



1958

STUDENT OFFICIALS

1958

SCHOOL CAPTAIN :

David Dickson

SENIOR GIRL '

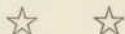
Miss Lynette Getley



PREFECTS

Miss L. Brandli
Miss H. Davidson
Miss H. Gardiner
Miss S. Gartside
Miss D. Kickett
Miss J. Leapingwell
Miss M. Thomson

R. Bader
R. Brindley
D. Chadwick
K. McDonald
N. Muir
N. Teede
C. Thompson



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L. Bedford, J. Williams

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GOLD: M. Thomson, D. Chadwick

KINGIA: L. Getley, K. McDonald

RED: D. Kickett, R. Brindley

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B. Clare, D. Gasmier

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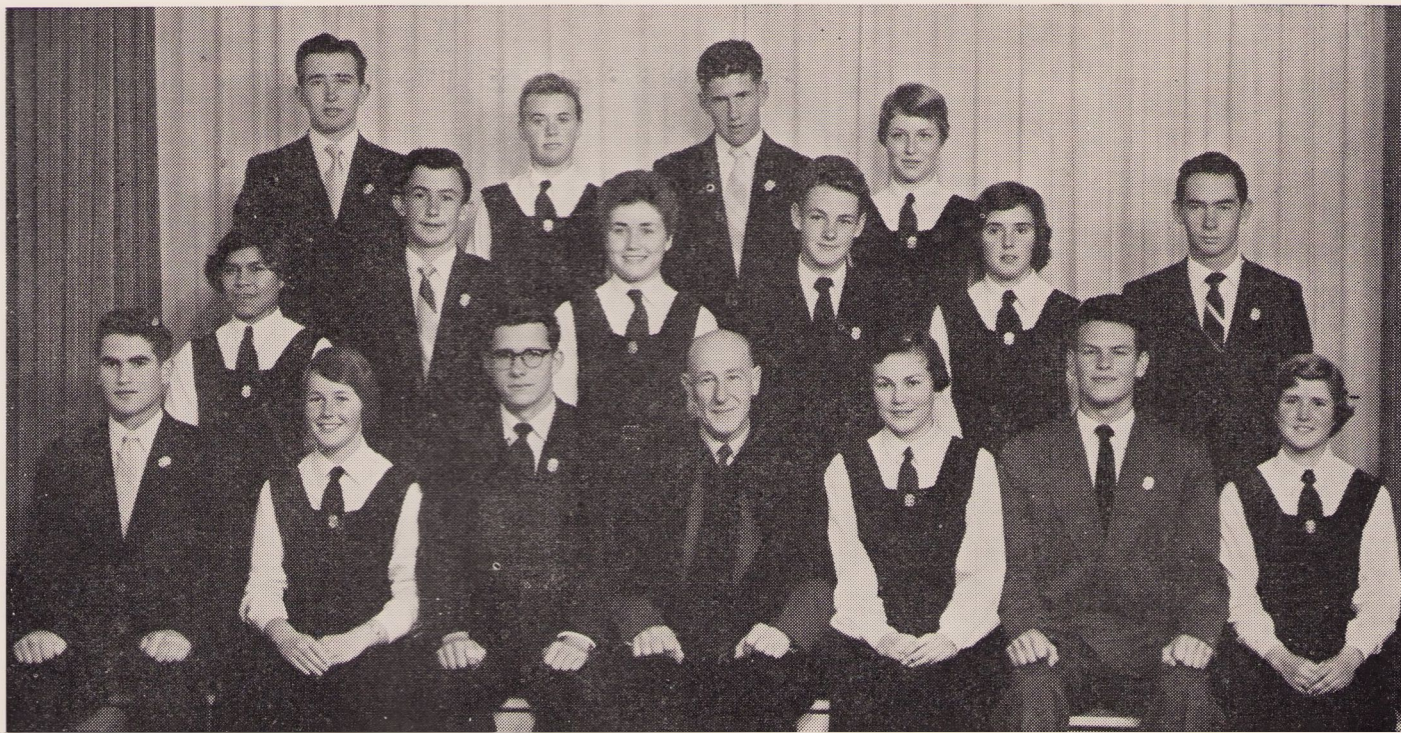
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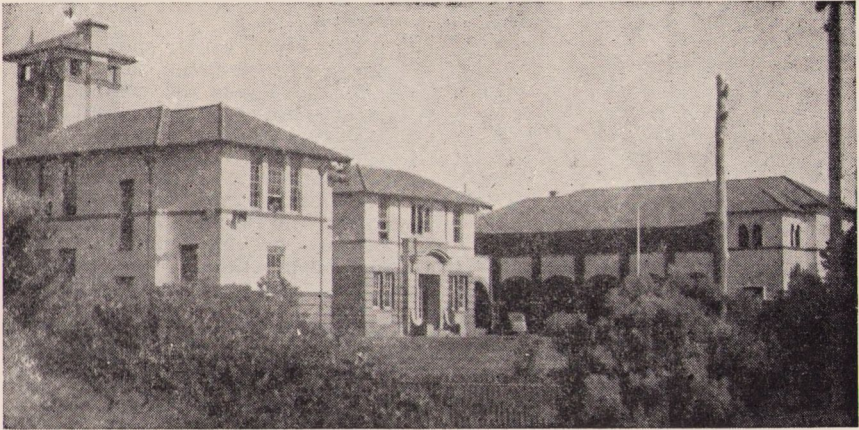
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D. Davenport, E. Underwood, J. Berry



PREFECTS

BACK ROW: (left to right) R. BRINDLEY, S. GARTSIDE, D. CHADWICK, L. BRANDLI.
MIDDLE ROW: D. KICKETT, K. McDONALD, J. LEAPINGWELL, R. BADER, H. GARDINER, C. THOMPSON.
FRONT ROW: N. MUIR, M. THOMSON, D. DICKSON (School Captain) MR. F. JOHNSON (B.A., DIP. ED. Headmaster), L. GETLEY,
(Senior Girl) N. TEEDE, H. DAVIDSON.



BUNBURY HIGH SCHOOL

VOL. XXIX

DECEMBER, 1958

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Editorial

This year has been an important one for our school, for much has been attempted and much achieved. It has seen a more active interest shown by the students in extra-curricular activities, which has been all to the good. Initiative has been fostered by interested staff members with the resulting vitalization of sports day and re-establishment of the drama club. The latter led to the production of a school concert which was a great success in every respect, due to splendid teamwork. While some increased the cultural side of school activities with drama, music and ballet, others learnt the important task of concert preparation and production.

It is by activities such as these that leadership, initiative and organizing ability are developed, and a better understanding created between pupils and teachers. By the very fact of their diversity our

horizons are being widened and we are learning true citizenship and not only acquiring knowledge. If we succeed in this the school is fulfilling its highest role.

Edward Keene.

THE FUTURE

Books and papers now are full,
Of news about synthetic wool,
But so far from them not a peep,
On breeding artificial sheep.
Television's on its way,
So the sanguine people say,
But seems to me, the chance is small,
That it will ever come at all.
With saucers flying everywhere,
Don't build your castle in the air,
You'd find it hard to raise a grin,
If Martians kept on dropping in.
That's all I'm going to write about,
I'm pessimistic, there's no doubt,
And yet I've found no dearth on
earth,
Of laughter, merriment and mirth.

—M. SHIER.



The usual staff re-shuffle took place at the beginning of the year and we were happy to welcome Misses Becher, Brockman, Callanan, Clarke and Stanbury, and Mrs. Mountford, while Mrs. Krasenstein made a re-appearance after a year's absence. Likewise Messrs Cross, Dennis, Ibbotson, Macness, Pope and Whittle have been welcomed. Mr. Cullen has been on long service leave during the past months, and his position has been very capably filled by Mr. Mitchell.

The school, not only this year's students, but the generations that have gone before, that are Bunbury High School, said goodbye last term to its greatest friend and supporter councillor and critic—Mr. Davies-Moore. He ignored promotion and made the school his life's work. The alterations that will take place next year to the school building will mark the end of an era of the school's history. Fittingly the name of Davies Moore will always belong to this period—the first thirty years of the school's life. If this school be a tribute to anyone, it is to Mr. Davies-Moore.

New furniture has transformed the appearance of the library though unfortunately it still has to be used as a classroom; as does the gym. annex and both the girl's and boy's washrooms. Outside the library a display board of varying samples of art has been the object of diverse criticism. The weekly shows are widely appreciated.

During the second term, visits were made by and to, for sporting afternoons, Collie High School, Harvey and the new Manjimup High School. It is hoped that the fixtures with the latter High School become annual events, as they both were outstanding successes. At the term's end the various sporting contingents made their annual migration to the

city. This year's winter sports carnival in Perth, was the last of its kind, for next year the competition will be between country High Schools only. During the second week of the carnival the boy's hockey team retained the "Cup". Trips have been made at various times to compete in lifesaving and swimming carnivals, school boy cycling championships, shooting competitions and State Schoolgirl Athletics Carnivals.

A highly successful trip was organised to see the "Nut Cracker Suite" and "Les Sylphides" during Borovansky's Perth season. In Bunbury, as well as the W.A. Symphony Orchestral Concert, special school performances were given by two visiting celebrities, the Irish tenor Patrick O'Hagan and the Polish pianist Niedzielski. In addition Mr. Gavin Casey, well known Westralian journalist, spoke to the Fourth and Fifth years, during his recent trip, when he was accompanied by another Australian literary figure, Mr. Alan Marshall.

During the year, due to the concerted efforts of a few hardworking and rehearsing individuals, including members of the staff, a Drama Club has been firmly established in the school. Starting from scratch, they have altered the stage so that it can now be used for theatrical performances. Their efforts culminated in a school concert which was an unqualified success. The Ballet sequence and the one act play were undoubtedly highlights. Another inception which has been also highly successful was the "Inter-Class Debating Competition" which was held during second term. It was (appropriately) won by IZ who out-talked their Fourth Year opponents in a thrilling final.

Finally a most successful Athletics Carnival was held in third term. A new system of conducting the carnival was introduced. Credit for this is due to Mr. Cross, who apart from coaching athletes and officials (whom for the first time were all students) found time to construct a winning dais, and judges stand. That the standard of performances was an all time high was no coin-

vidence. The Parents and Citizens Association ran a stall, as they had done at the Swimming Carnival and Concert previously. Their unceasing efforts to help the school are greatly appreciated, if not expressed often enough.

"RED FACTION GIRLS' NOTES"

I would like to take this opportunity to welcome all new arrivals to the faction, including our new staff supporters, Mrs. Mountford and Miss Becher. We have been missing Mr. Davies-Moore, who boosted up our faction collection by contributing to it each Friday.

The results of faction collection have not been the best this year, but this is not through lack of "Faction Spirit" for we find willing contributors. To our amazement and wonder the faction sporting result is to our favour. Keep up the good work girls.

The first great day this year was the Swimming Carnival. All girls in sub-junior and junior events co-operated in competing in the carnival. The Upper School girls were reluctant to compete in open events and left two very tired girls at the end of the day in Maxine and Faye. Congratulations to all girls who did compete and who showed a fine faction spirit. Special congrats. to M. Grace and P. Van Os who were runners-up in junior and sub-junior events respectively. As a team our girls proved too strong for other factions. Red was first in both sub-junior and open and second in junior relays.

Red girls have one again proved that they are faction softball champs of the year. During the first term, the Upper School team proved too strong for other teams and went through the season undefeated. The Lower School teams have had a few losses but have done very well. A number of our girls are in the School Teams and deserve our congratulations.

In our small group, we have those whose talents have a leaning towards tennis. Even though there's "Skinny" in Blue, the girls have done fairly well and have not let the faction down.

The hockey season has been a successful one for Red. Again we have been undefeated in the Upper School team, while lower school teams have upheld our honour. Congratulations must be given to all girls who made both A1 and A2 Hockey Teams. I hope for many years to come that girls from Red Faction will be represented in the High School teams.

The basketball teams have done reasonably well and have only experienced a few losses. Once again Red is represented in the High School teams.

The next big day is the Athletic Carnival and hope it will be a good day for Red. In our midst are several promising athletes and some have represented the school at a Carnival held in Perth earlier this year.

They have been successful. Practice for the Carnival will be starting in earnest, "Practice Makes Perfect."

In general I have found the girls very willing and co-operative, and I would like to thank those who have so willingly given up their time, money and self towards making the faction spirit so evident.

FACTION CAPTAIN

"RED BOYS' FACTION NOTES"

This year cannot be said to have been one of Red's successful years, but by no means have we disgraced ourselves.

At the time of writing we are third on both the faction collection and the Points Board. Squeezing money out of the kids has never been successful, even at the best of times, and we thus rely on the girls for the weekly contributions.

Early in the year, our cricket team enjoyed moderate success by winning a game. This was due mainly to a solo effort on behalf of Laurie Bedford.

Our football teams played well, with our upper school team winning both its matches. The hockey team again met with moderate success but in both sports we were well represented in the Perth Carnival teams.

The lower school as usual was our main source of points. A more concerted effort on behalf of the upper school next year should, however, yield the faction more points.

The Athletics Carnival has not yet been held but Red faction is sure to be prominent towards the finish. Secret training and carefully selected diets has worked wonders with the boys, and Leo Leavitt was seen recently making an offer to one of them.

In conclusion I would like to wish both Junior and Leaving candidates all the best in their examinations.

FACTION CAPTAIN



"BLUE GIRLS' FACTION NOTES"

Blue faction's efforts commenced this year with a good performance in finishing second to Kingia in the swimming carnival. Congratulations to Kingia, but also to the many Blue girls who showed excellent faction spirit in adding numerous points to the total. After all, every little bit counts. Special mention to our swimming captain Henny Davidson who capably filled the position and worthily earned the honours of Open Champion.

During the year the faction teams have shown true sportsmanship as well as receiving their share of victories. The second years have proved their supreme ability in all sports in gaining a majority of points in their year. First years and Upper School, although not proving so successful, have exhibited keen enthusiasm throughout the year. At present the totals show we are only a few points behind the leaders so with a little extra effort in the remaining time, we could overcome the difference between us.

With the Athletics Carnival only a few weeks away, I can only hope that Blue will finish up successfully. The ability of our athletes and the skill and combination in the team games will help to decide the winner.

"May the Best Faction Win!"

The charity collection this year again illustrates the standard Blue faction has maintained in this field for several years. This is undoubtedly due to the unselfish nature of the majority, but I feel there are a few girls who could make a greater effort to remember. So let's have a little extra support from all to enable us to maintain our lead as well as to further our aid to those people less fortunate than ourselves.

In closing I would like to thank all those girls, especially Lyn and the other captains as well as Mrs. Teede and Mrs. Martinson, who have cooperated together to make this year what it has been. I wish the faction and its captain every success for 1959.

FACTION CAPTAIN



"BLUE BOYS' FACTION NOTES"

Even though Blue Faction has not yet risen to the top in many occasions, it has by no means disgraced itself in sport of Faction Collection. (Many boys have not yet realised that faction collection is on Friday mornings.)

Although we haven't done so well in faction football, we have enjoyed playing the "occasional" match against other factions. Our faction was well represented in the football team for Perth as Tony Hough, Stephen Brett, David Dickson and Noel Muir joined ranks with the other factions to give honours to the school.

The hockey team for Perth also included three very well known players Ted Keene, Frank Farrall and Martin Copland.

David Dickson again gave his excellent performance in the swimming carnival, with many others saving the faction from complete disaster. Don't give up boys, because if you do, we'll sink.

A word must be said for the juniors who are doing a good job, and if the effort is kept up, they should put Blue in the lead once more.

In closing, I would like to thank the boys of Blue faction who did their best to put the faction in the position it is in and I would also like to wish next year's faction captain the best, and that he has an even more successful year than I have had.

FACTION CAPTAIN

“KINGIA GIRLS FACTION NOTES”

It's not that I am Irish, it is just that I have a little green in my eye, therefore I will ask you all to bear with me through the length of this summary of Kingia's activities through the year.

In starting, I would like to welcome all those new-comers to the faction, including Miss Clarke and Miss Callanan. By now you have been assimilated in to the Faction and can realise that it is the School's best. I can only say that if you give it all your support you will be as happy a member of it as I have been these past 5 years.

The first outstanding feature of the year was the Swimming Carnival. No-one can take from us the glory of that victory, surprising though it may have been for all concerned. Though the boys may have done more towards this goal than the girls, we did have a champ and two runners-up. Congrats to Helen Kongras and Virginia Augustson. I would also like to offer my thanks to Val Brodie for the splendid job she did in organising our entries, to all those who entered, and to Miss Brockman and Mr. Cross for their organisation.

In the round of summer and winter sports, we were not altogether disgraced. Unbelievable though it may seem, latest scores show Kingia Upper School girls are leading from Red by one point. Second years are second on the table and First years are upholding the Faction Spirit too.

Faction Collection started with every girl eager to help this worthy function for a worthy cause. However, attendances fell off during 2nd term and many who came brought with them that old recording, "I forgot"; though it is not to be supposed that I was the only Faction Captain who met with this response. My thanks to all those girls who have contributed throughout the year and though we have dropped back to second place, there is still hope for us to beat Blue Girls.

It is unfortunate that these notes have to be handed to the Committee before the Sports Carnival, or I might have had yet another victory to record. Still the best I can do is hope that my confidence and faith does not become over confidence, in which case such a victory would be recorded by another faction.

My thanks to all those girls who have entered their names without undued pounding and all those who have with it, and to all those girls who have been attending practises so regularly. "Practise makes Perfect" and perfect would be the adjective to place before the noun Faction when talking of Kingia girls.

In closing I should like to thank Julia for her help in preparation for the forth coming Carnival, Val for all her help throughout the year and all the girls who have helped to make my year as Faction Captain, so prosperous and enjoyable. May next year's Captain enjoy the position as much as I have and may Kingia continue to be the school's best Faction.

FACTION CAPTAIN

“KINGIA BOYS' FACTION NOTES”

This has been our best year for a long while, in regard to the sporting sphere and also the Charity Collections.

We emerged victorious, as usual, from the swimming carnival. For this, congratulations must be extended to our girls and to our Sub-junior and Junior boys. Entries in boys Open events were almost non-existent, however, although this can probably be attributed, in part at

least, to the presence of David Dickson. Congratulations, Dave, on a splendid performance. We hope to have a better representation from this particular set in the Athletics Carnival, which we should have won by the time this magazine is published.

All of the school was amazed in first term when we consistently topped the Charity Collections with amounts varying from 30/- to £2/5/-. Naturally enthusiasm waned rapidly and now we are once more relying on the girls to keep us at the head of the list. It was great while it lasted, however, because last year we considered ourselves fortunate to be able to scrape up more than 10/- per week.

Our first and second years are doing very well in all their branches of sport, and if they continue to show interest in sport, we will have strong faction sides for many years to come. Being visited by, and visiting other schools has taken up most of our Upper School sport periods and so our talent? in that direction has not had much chance to show out.

In conclusion we all wish the Junior and Leaving Candidates the best of luck in their examinations, and hope that next year will bring better accommodation at Bunbury High School as well as an even stronger Kingia Faction.

FACTION CAPTAIN

“GOLD GIRLS’ FACTION NOTES”

Once again this year Gold has maintained a high standard of fine faction spirit and sportsmanship. Although we finished last in the Swimming Carnival, the defeat would have been even greater but for the performances of Helen Haase, who was sub-junior champion, and other first years who participated.

At this stage of the year Gold is trailing behind the other factions in both faction points and collection. With extra efforts perhaps the position may be altered. Special thanks must go to the second year girls

whose sterling efforts on a Friday morning have made up for those who forgot.

During the year we have had varied success in our sporting activities, in both upper and lower school, but once again a vast majority of the points were obtained by the first years. In upper school the hockey did not meet with success, owing to the fact that only five members of the team had ever touched a hockey stick before.

Gold was represented by four of its members in the High School Carnival in August, Jennifer Sales and Ellen Flynn in basketball and Maxine Pettit and Margaret Thomson in the hockey team.

With only a few weeks go until the Athletics Carnival, enthusiastic training and practising has begun. Remember Gold, keep up the fine sportsmanship and may the best faction win.

Before signing off, I would like to thank everyone, especially Jennifer, for the fine co-operation which they have shown this year. I wish next year's Captain a successful year in 1959.

FACTION CAPTAIN

“GOLD BOYS’ FACTION NOTES”

This year hasn't established Gold boys' superiority as has been the case in previous years. We are strong in team games but lack individual champions. Although following the field in both competitions, we feel sure that we will come good at the Athletic Carnival.

In the Swimming Carnival we came an inglorious last. Most of the boys became allergic to water and their response was not all it could have been. Frad. was our only outstanding swimmer, breaking many of the existing records, but only taking second place to Dave Dickson. Anyway he was runner-up in the Open Championships. Congratulations Frad.

Frad, Bob Bader and Bernie Keen represented Gold in the Schools' Open Relay Team that successfully defended its title in Perth.

Cricket this year was almost non-existent but we weren't disgraced, having players of the calibre of Underwood, Osborne, Keen and Chadwick.

During the second term we won our only football match, beating Blue by seven points. Those elected to represent the school in the Perth Carnival were Chadwick (Capt.), Bader, Fradelos, Keen and Winduss.

The Upper School hockey team proved itself to be an outstanding combination, thrashing all who tackled them. Those players in the School Team were Keen, Copland, Underwood, Osborne and Thunder.

We are now looking forward to the Athletics Carnival to try to improve our drastically sick points total, and are hopeful of producing a few surprises (not to us but to the other factions.)

Faction Collection has been a dismal failure for us this year. Half a dozen boys put in large sums every

week while the rest, especially the third years, are content to watch. There should be no need for this. A little effort and perhaps we would not have to depend on the girls to raise our total to a respectable amount.

FACTION CAPTAIN

STUDENTS GLANCING THROUGH LIBRARY MAGAZINES

Child, do not throw that book about; Refrain from the unholy pleasure of cutting all the pictures out. Preserve it as your chiefest treasure.

—Joseph Belloc

TEXT BOOKS

Books cannot always please, however good;

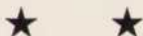
Minds are not ever craving for their food.

—George Crabbe

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SPORTS NOTES

Well, here we are (the four terrors) with the Sports Notes. No doubt you have already begun to turn over the page.

"What would I want to read this nonsense for?" you will be asking yourself. So it is that there will be only four ardent fans of this column. (Guess which four—Ed.)

Efficiency has been our motto. We have endeavoured to live up to it. Our arguments have been numerous, especially when it came to giving out equipment. (the girls triumphed of course). We have tried to rule with a hard hand and penalise the worst offenders.

The school's sporting equipment has increased greatly this year, due to the tireless efforts of Mr. Cross and Miss Brockman.

In past years the equipment has not been sufficient, and there has been no organisation. This year we have endeavoured to organise the equipment distribution, so that the mislaying of articles could be reduced to a minimum.

Our one year sentence of hard labour has been spent in giving out hockey sticks, blowing up and polishing footballs and basketballs, arranging cricket gear, softball and volleyball equipment. Our painting activities ranged from hockey balls to backboards for the basketball court.

Although more room for the sporting gear is necessary, the proper functioning of the Sports Shed has overcome this somewhat.

Before making our final farewell we would like to congratulate Mr. Cross and Miss Brockman for the way in which they have maintained such sporting interest and hope that we have not let them down too severely.

BASKET BALL NOTES

Basket ball has continued to flourish in the school this year and we are proud to once more enter 6 teams in the local association. Three of our teams, No.'s 3, 4 and 5, did very well in carrying themselves so far as the GRAND FINALS in their respective grades and we would like to offer them our congratulations.

Our thanks to Miss Kirwan, Miss Clarke and Miss Stanbury for their help during the season. Miss Kirwan, a primary school teacher, kindly offered her services for the coaching of teams 1 and 2. We offer her our special thanks and are only sorry that she was transferred two weeks before we went to Perth.

Although we failed to bring home a cup, our team was not altogether disgraced in the Perth Carnival. It is to be hoped we can do better next year, when competition will be limited to Country Schools.

Throughout the season we have enjoyed visits to Harvey, Collie and Manjimup and the respective return visits. Our thanks to all those staff members who made them possible.

It is to be hoped that next year will see as much, if not more enthusiasm, for basketball as a winter sport, and that the teams, with adequate coaching, might possibly come out as victors of those GRAND FINALS.

CRITIQUE

LYN GETLEY (Ass. Goalie, Capt.)

Took this new position to fill in the team; had difficulty managing forward play. Inaccurate goaling marred play, but compromised well by supporting the other goalie.

BASKETBALL TEAM



BACK ROW: (left to right) R. Gartside, L. Edwards, E. Flynn, D. Smith, S. Gartside.

FRONT ROW: J. Sales, D. Prowse, L. Getley (Capt.), Miss Cirwin (coach-absent), V. Brodie, K. McDonald.

VAL BRODIE (Defence Wing). An otherwise solid player, Val periodically slackens pace, which affects the rest of the team. Needs more speed and a closer guarding of opponent to correct this.

JENNIFER SALES (Defence). This remarkable player has improved and is one of the mainstays of the team. Stamina, close guarding, and ability to foresee and intercept opposition's passes have proved her to be invaluable as a defence. These qualities earned Jennifer her pocket.

KATH MACDONALD (Att. Wing). Kath has learnt to manage this new position till she has become an asset to the team. She plays a steady and reliable game but lacks that additional speed which could push the game into attack more often. However, improve-

ment was such as to warrant Kath a pocket.

DEIDRE PROWSE (Ass. Defence). Though her play tended to be sluggish during the season, Deidre proved at Perth that she was capable of really hard play. Needs only more determination and aggressiveness.

RAE GARTSIDE (Centre). Having played goalie all season, Rae changed to centre for the Perth Carnival. Speed and a marked ability to lead in the centre third, thus keeping the game open, proved the change was well made.

ELLEN FLYNN (Goalie). This remarkable young "A" reserve player was added to the team for the Perth Carnival. Height and weight add to Ellen's natural goaling ability and after a limited practice period, she was able to

combine with the rest of the team and proved a great asset. Should have no trouble making "A" grade next year.

SYLVIA GARTSIDE (Reserve). A solid player, but has a tendency to slow down the game to suit her own style. Sylvia's happy nature made it a pleasure to have her in the team.

LYNETTE EDWARDS (Reserve). Filled in well for Perth. Spasmodically she plays brilliantly, but needs to develop a better jump and reach, and show thought when passing, to achieve a consistent style.

DALE SMITH (Reserve). Another young "A" reserve player. Dale has a phenomenal goaling accuracy, but slight build, lack of feinting and leading to clear the circle and poor ball-handling detract from her performance. However more practice and thought will make her a future asset to the team.

HOCKEY NOTES (GIRLS)

This year our hockey has met with great success.

One of the major achievements was that of starting two C grade teams, which meant that this year B.H.S. was represented by five teams in the Bunbury Association. At this stage the teams have met with varied success. A1 reached the semi-finals ut after a fierce struggle, lost the game 3-2 to South Bunbury. Neither B nor C grade have had their finals yet, but the three teams are well positioned and have equal chances for the premiership.

Thanks must be conveyed to Miss Callanan, on behalf of the girls, for her help in making the new gym. tunics.

Although we finished third in the Perth Carnival we were by no means disgraced. The new gym. tunics met with a great deal of approval.

Congratulations must be extended to the boys, who once again retained the cup by drawing with Eastern Goldfields.

In closing, I would like to thank Miss Brockman, Miss Broadley and Miss Callanan for coaching the respective teams and wish everyone the best of luck next year.

—CAPTAIN.

HOCKEY CRITIQUE

MARGARET THOMSON (capt.). A very reliable centre half who played consistently throughout the season. Played her position well and her backing up of forwards improved. An excellent leader on and off the field.

HELEN GARDINER (v. capt.) Right Wing. Played well throughout the season. Has an excellent centre from her position and combined well with the other forwards. Must learn to hit the ball off either foot for a quicker pass.

JULIA LEAPINGWELL (v. capt.) Right Full Back. Very solid defence with a very reliable tackle, but must learn to back up the other full-back when beaten and should try to develop a harder hit.

MAXINE PETTIT—Left Full Back. An outstanding player whose clever stickwork, hard hit and reliable tackle saved many situations. She needs to recover quicker after fouling and be careful not to stand "square on."

ELIZABETH LATHWELL — Right Half Back. A steady player who has improved throughout the season. She covers her wing well and positions well in defence. She should lunge more and pass quicker. "Watch the reverse stick and rolls, Liz."

AUDREY HACK—Left Half Back. Plays a difficult position very well, and was one of the most consistent players in the team. She backs up the forwards but needs to reserve some energy for the second half. She earned her colours by playing copy-book hockey.

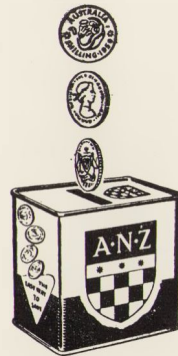
BARBARA TURNER—Reserve Half-back). One of the babies in the team who has a good hard hit and who tackles well. Must learn to back up afterwards, but should improve with practice.

IOLANTHE EDWARDS—Right Inner. Played her best hockey in Perth. An excellent link between defence and forwards but must learn to shoot for goal as soon as she is in the circle. Good passes from Lannie gave Jo many scoring opportunities.

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BEVERLEY KEDDIE—Centre Forward. Struck form in Perth where she distributed the play well. Has a good hard hit in the circle but is inclined to "swipe" at the ball. She does not think before passing but will improve with practice and experience.

DIANNE CONNELL—Left Inner and Utility Player. Scored some brilliant goals from Left Inner position. Passes and tackles well but hangs back too much in defence. Plays a solid game at full back and is the trier of the team. "Don't dig in with that reverse stick, Jo."

JANICE GARDNER — Left Wing. The most improved player in the team who handles this difficult position with confidence. Has a lovely swivel-hip centre from the left. Needs to practice picking up hard passes. Must meet the ball and tackle back more.

MARIE GARDINER—Reserve Forward. Filled in very capably in all forward positions. This speedy forward captained the second team and was their driving force. Must become more aggressive.

DULCIE KICKETT—Utility Player. Played well in Perth but due to limited practice with the team did not combine very well with the other players. Her speed and strong tackle broke up many attacking moves of the opponents.

LATE FOR CALL-OVER

You intoxicated brute! You insensible block! Look at the clock! Do! Look at the clock!

—Richard Barham,
Ingoldsley Legend.

TO THE P. AND C. WITH THANKS

Libraries are not made, they grow.
—Augustus Birrell.

GIRLS HOCKEY XI



BACK ROW: (left to right) D. Kickett, B. Turner, M. Gardiner, M. Greaves, E. Lathwell, M. Pettit.

MIDDLE ROW: I. Edwards, D. Connell, M. Thomson (capt.), Miss G. Brockman (coach), J. Leapingwell (V. Capt.), H. Gardiner (V. Capt.), J. Gardner.

FRONT ROW: B. Keddie, A. Hack.

"BOYS HOCKEY NOTES"

This year produced one of the strongest sides ever in the history of school hockey. Many Perth officials told me that we had the greatest talent that they had ever seen in any school and but for coaching, or lack there-of, we would probably have been the strongest hockey school in the state.

The Perth carnival ended with our drawing with Eastern Goldfields, three goals each. We were the only unbeaten side in the carnival, having beaten the Goldfields in our previous encounter.

In the local association the team has put up the best performances ever, by making the finals of the "A" grade competition.

Undoubtedly, as well it should be, this record will be broken by next year's team. We who are leaving wish that team the best of luck and hope that they too will have as much fun playing the game as we did.

ROBERT BRINDLEY

BOY'S HOCKEY CRITIQUE

ROBERT BRINDLEY (Captain).
(By V.Capt)

Has ably taken over the captaincy in Max Woolf's absence. Spending much of his time helping less experienced players, he has at all times been an inspiration to his team with his positive method of approach to the game. Rarely does he turn in a bad game and Bob's stickwork must place him among the best players in the association.

BERNARD KEEN (Vice-Capt.), Fullback — Throughout the year Bernie has been the star of a powerful backline. His sure tackling, clever position play and thorough knowledge of the game makes him a very hard player to beat. His delicate stickwork and powerful, well directed hitting makes him an exceptionally strong player and an asset to any team.

JOHN COPLAND, Fullback — This year has seen John as his best. Probably the fastest player in the team and on numerous occasions he has turned defence into attack. He hits the ball hard and is an exceptional tackler. His combination with Bernie has produced perhaps the strongest full backline in the association.

RICHARD OSBORNE, Goalie — On numerous occasions has brought off seemingly impossible saves. His fine kicking and safe stickwork enables him to clear the ball to advantage. He is however inclined to be a little slow in regaining position but this will soon disappear with more experience.

MARTIN COPLAND, Right half — In his first year of hockey Martin has shown that he is certainly a dexterous player. He clears the ball well, creating numerous opportunities for his forwards. He is inclined to leave his opposing forward a little open, but is quick to back up. A good player improving with every game.

EDWARD KEENE, Centre Half — A tireless player who covers his forward well and a player who is not ruffled by rough play. Ted is a clever player and has one handed tackling down to a fine art. Once he masters a powerful flick shot, his prominence will be even greater.

CLIFF SMITH, Left Half — Never yet has a right wing been prominent in an opposing team. Cliff has kept them all quite by his clever position play and certain tackling. He is undaunted by rough play and his hard hitting has opened up many of our games. He is also showing steady improvement, which marks him a player with a future.

FRANK FARRALL, Right Wing — On his day, Frank can be a powerful force in the forward line. He allows himself however to be put off his game by rough play. Once he masters this fault and acquires a little more speed, he will undoubtedly be a much stronger player.

ERNIE UNDERWOOD, Right Inner — Following a slump midway through the season, Ernie turned on spectacular games during the Perth Carnival as well as in the local association. His stickwork was brilliant, he was fast and he combined well with the other forwards. His play was an object lesson for younger players to watch, due solely to newly acquired determination.

KEN McDONALD, Left Inner — Although not a prolific goal scorer, Ken always manages to get his goals when we most badly need them. He combines well with the other forwards and is accurate when shooting for goals. His long passes to the right has always opened up our games and put us into attack. More attention focussed onto his stickwork would make him a very forceful player indeed.

GEOFF THUNDER, Left Wing — Left Wing is always a hard position to play but Geoff on his day makes that position appear easy. His long passes create many goaling opportunities for his forwards, but he allows himself to become ruffled by his mistakes. Nervousness is his main opponent and once he has mastered this his value as a Left Wing will be even greater.

LAURIE BEDFORD, Centre Forward — Played with us during the Perth Carnival and promptly scored 42 out of our 69 goals. His value to the team increased, as did his play throughout the carnival, for it took some time for the new forward line to settle down and combine. Has brilliant stickwork, an excellent hit and is obviously a player with a grand future ahead.

HOCKEY



BACK ROW (left to right): G. Thunder, L. Bedford, E. Keene, F. Farrall, M. Copland.

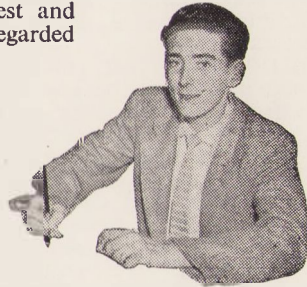
CENTRE ROW: K. McDonald, B. Keen, R. Osborne, R. Brindley, J. Copland.

FRONT ROW: C. Smith, E. Underwood.

Growing with the "Wales" is the way to get ahead

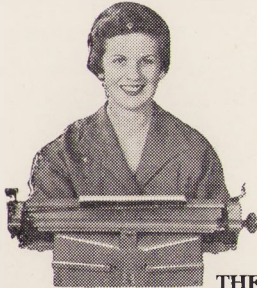
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ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

On Friday, October 10, the annual Athletic Carnival was held at the Recreation Ground, under nearly perfect weather conditions.

With the ground in perfect condition, it is no wonder that 19 records (as far as they can be traced) were either set, broken or equalled.

This year the students ran the carnival, doing every job available, and acquitting themselves splendidly in doing so. They are to be congratulated for their efforts. The following people are to be congratulated for their performances:—

Girls' Sub-Junior Champion: J. Wilson (G); Runner-up: C. Tweedie (B).

Girls' Junior Champion: A. McGuinness; Runner-up: K. McDonald (B).

Girls' Open Champion: J. Leapingwell (K); Runner-up: M. Pronk (G).

Boys' Sub-Junior Champion: G. Gardiner (B); Runner-up: G. Prowse (B).

Boys' Junior Champion: G. Cuttabut (K); Runner-up: P. Robinson (B).

Boys' Open Champion: N. Muir (B); Runner-up: E. Keene (B), S. Brett (B).

There was also an official photographer (one of the students) who took 56 photos of the various phases of the day's activities.

Kingia faction won the day with 180½ points, Blue were second with 165 points, Gold were third with 114 points, and Red won the wooden spoon with 82 points.

This year, more so than ever before, quite a few events were conducted before the day of the carnival. As more new events are brought in to a fairly crowded programme, more events have to be displaced. This trend will be followed in 1959. There are two reasons for this. Firstly, if this does not happen, on the day of the carnival many competitors will be faced with an entirely exhausting programme, and with many finals in the afternoon they will not be able to give of their best. The second reason is that it is im-

possible to fit all the events in in the time, so some must go, and mostly these are elimination heats.

The carnival, this time, was undoubtedly a success, thanks to many people. Next year, of course, it will be better.

FOOTBALL CRITIQUE

The 1958 season was quite a successful one. Lack of cohesive team practice stood against the team, and on several occasions it was obvious that the big men of the team were not protecting the little men sufficiently. Then at the climax of the season the team went to Perth where they did almost all that could be expected of them and although they didn't beat all the other teams, they certainly beat the reputations up there.

D. CHADWICK (Capt.)—Centre half forward. A most intelligent, determined, and fast-moving player, obviously an all round footballer. Could perhaps direct his kicks a little more and as a captain, rely less on example and more on his orders to get the most from his team.

A. JOHNSON (V. Capt.)—Rover. A player at home in the air or on the ground, where anticipation and passing are a delight to watch. Should study the tactical development attack play more closely.

R. BADER—Left wing. Quite a fast player who learned to play position well. Should try to develop a left foot kick, and back up more frequently.

L. BEDFORD—Ruck Half Back. A rugged and determined player, a good mark, very rangy, but must develop accuracy in his kick.

S. BRETT—Centre Forward. A safe-marking, accurate kicking sneak who has good ground play. Should leave his leads to the last, make them fast, and use the full range of his kick.

R. BRINDLEY—Rover. An intelligent left footer with an accurate kick whose tenacity would bring rewards if he moved in on ground play more often, and with both hands.

V. BROCKMAN—Centre Half Forward. A flier who makes position well and follows it with a good kick. Could use his pace and vigour with more determination.

D. DICKSON—Centre Half Back. A brilliant marking, accurate and long kicking player, who with the will, could go a long way in the game. Was perhaps the team's best in Perth.

K. DRYNAN—Right Wing. A most determined player, close to being the most improved in the team, who handles the ball well. Should concentrate on lengthening his kick, and making his disposal more purposeful.

C. FRADELLOS—Ruck Half Back. Knocks well to his rover and has improved his kick considerably through the season. Should use more vigour and show greater determination through four quarters.

B. KEEN—Half Back. One of the most reliable, vigorous and robust players in the team. Excellent at position with a sure mark and safe kick.

T. KING—Ruck Half Forward. A good air and ground player who kicks well with either foot, but could do with more sting.

E. HOLLAND—Full Back. A very good kick out who greatly lacks confidence. Only needs to get stuck into it more.

F. MCGUINNESS—Back Pocket. A very reliable, consistent and understanding player, who cleared well. His ability needs confidence.

T. HOUGH—Back Pocket. Plays with plenty of dash and understanding for his age and combines well with the other backs. Should check his opponent more closely.

N. MUIR—Ruck Half Forward. Plays a rugged, steady game marking surely and kicking soundly. A good leader—could improve his ground play.

N. TEEDE—Ruck. A fair mark and a player who developed considerably throughout the season. Needs to make his kicking more reliable and to use more vigour.

B. WILLIAMS—Right Half Forward. Combines good anticipation and marking with kicking. Could use more pace and play four quarters of determined football.

J. WILLIAMS—has similar attributes to his brother but had insufficient opportunities to prove himself. Next year should see a change.

A. WINDUSS—Clever, fast and efficient rover. At times kicking was inaccurate. Must learn to co-operate with rest of team in forward area.

GIRLS' FOOTBALL MATCH

(As John Todd saw the game)

One bleak day in July saw the Recreation Ground as the venue of a grudge football match between the girl basketballers and hockey players. After four quarters of rugged bustling and sometimes brilliant football the hockey players ran out quite comfortable winners.

At the beginning the spectators, who numbered between two and three thousand, were rather sceptical about the standard of the game. As the match progressed however they became enthusiastic in their applause. Indeed they became fanatical and a brawl developed just in front of the grandstand. A press photographer was prevented from taking photos of this incident by the howling jostling mob. Many players were lucky in that they were not reported by the umpire, who had been brought all the way from Melbourne just to cope with this one match.

The game started, naturally enough, with the umpire bouncing the ball in the centre of the ground. There was an immediate scrummage (naturally enough), but the ball was soon picked up off the ground for the first kick of the day. Unfortunately it hit the umpire and dropped into the mud, so it was bounced again.

Soon the ball however was seen to travel by ways and means; mostly means and unorthodox ones at that, from one end of the field to the other. At this stage the various coaches came onto the field and roared at their charges from the

FOOTBALL



BACK ROW (left to right): E. Holland, S. Brett, C. Fradelos, B. Williams, V. Brockman.

CENTRE ROW: R. Brindley, N. Muir, N. Teede, D. Dickson, B. Keen, A. Winduss.

FRONT ROW: L. Bedford, F. McGuinness, D. Chadwick, Mr. R. A. Cross (coach), A. Johnson, J. Williams, R. Bader.

IN FRONT: K. Drynan, A. Hough.

centre of the ground. Play improved immediately and I believe that Perth officials went wild with ecstasy as Jan Gardener kicked her fourth goal from an immeasurable distance away from the big sticks.

The basketballers were not to be outdone and started winning the play. Several incidents were broken up, in which time the basketballers seized their opportunity and registered several goals while the umpire and others helped quell the rising tempers.

But the play continued to be brilliant and Mr. Cross was seen on the boundary line furiously taking down notes. It is obvious that the boys grand showing in Perth stemmed from this wonderful game for new methods and tactics as had never been seen before had been brought to the school.

APPLIED QUOTES

"Money—Piles are more pleasing."

—Faction Collection.

"Knowledge in parrot recitation."

—Student Teachers.

"Happy Hunting."

—Unlucky Lover.

"Diet — Bread and Potatoes"

—Hostels.

"Life's Beauty."

—IV Year Girls.

"Automatic Puffing Billies."

—Cross Country Run.

"A malicious face,
A terrified squeal,
Why! 'tis only the prowler,
Everything's well."

—Girls' Hostel.

"Silence predominates."

—IV year singing (boys).



So the unlucky prefect has been lodged. Why do such jobs fall on the weaker sex? Oh well, we're all prefects and there's nothing like practice for Leaving English.

The closing of the year has undoubtedly marked success, financially and socially, for the 1958 prefects and has enabled us to arrange a big celebration—to be held after the Leaving—involving some of the surplus cash. (Sounds good, doesn't it?)

All socials have been run at a profit, despite the "mysterious" disappearance of many of the drinks. In fact so many attended the lower school dance, it was inevitable that both years were to have separate dances.

Meetings have been held weekly, everything other than what was relevant, being discussed. We have had few prefects' teas this year but each and everyone has been fun as well as filling.

The prefects express their gratitude to all who contributed towards the present for that grand old man, Mr. Davies-Moore, who left us at the end of last team.

Our duties as prefects have been far from tedious this year, and we hope that everyone has been satisfied with our efforts. On the whole everyone has co-operated and we have thoroughly enjoyed our year of privileges. Best of luck to the 1959 prefects and we wish you all the success and pleasure experienced during our reign.

THE TEMPLE OF BEACHESS

Here beginneth the 35th lesson of the Temple of Beachess after a blot in the book of Frederick.

And lo! Did not one seeped in the tradition of the school reach the age whereby further activity received no remunerative reward? Therefore did not the multitudes gather on Mr. Volrath's pride for a mighty "send-off" presentation? As the appeasement was brought forth "behold," did cry the back rankers, for only a straw Coolie hat was to be seen.

Many were the sounds of festivities that did roll downwards like a cloud to rock the peasants of staid Bunbury, through the season. Yea, for to the students of the Temple on the Mount the slightest excuse didst mean a social. Alas, how the floorboards and grey, bald and blue heads did shake with and at the beat of Winnie and Gene.

Lo, Mr. Ibbotson also roused the sleeping forms, and stirred enthusiasm and paint. Behold, too, the decorations of Ye Old Master adorning the rafters of the hall known as Agony.

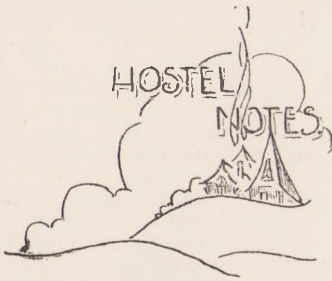
Unto this same setting also strode Maestro Mason, who now wearest unbrushed hair in an attempt to create the impression of the concert celebrity.

Descending into the Temple's midst on weird machines and in track suits didst come one Brockman and one Cross. And, withstanding not the plague of broken windows, the heaving of metal spheres and saucers received encouragement. Yea, many murderous miles disappeared underfoot, until the oval was worn to bedrock.

Upon the great day, didst not the sun shine for the first time since the ignoble book of Frederick commenced? Yea, responding to the call of onlookers and hysterical parents a score of records was smashed. Lo, the twentieth was a two pound whitening, given up by the sea unto yon truant fisherman.

Here endeth the 35th lesson of the Temple of Beachess.

(to be continued)



C.W.A. GIRLS' HOSTEL NOTES

This is a special review on the arrival of Earth's first rocketship on the moon.

We have a crew of forty-two, one junior instructress, and two head officers.

The silence of the moon's uninhabited wilderness is broken by the strains of "The Potato Song" and the sound is far-flung, coming back ringingly, reminding us of bitter days behind us and better days ahead.

The first task we are assigned to is clearing the queer vegetation here, which is made up of a type of Fungus. The Gardiners go out and sound as if they are chopping Attwood, knowing Dianne and Maureen can hold the fort well.

The Earth has made sure we don't run out of provisions, and the Gardiner has brought beside Holley bushes and Violets, edible things such as Hazel nuts, Plums and Hens. To further enhance this strange planet we have brought a runner of Mitchell Grass, Roses and we hope to establish lawns so we can again hear Patters — on the lawns as we did in Terra Firma.

There is a strange dampening mist surrounding us and the Butchers who have brought the animals, are having trouble to keep the Hen-dry. There is a little Barker, a Liz-ard, a Quokka, a Hack, a Squirrel and a dear little Jocj, though you must neither Pett-it nor Pat it. (There is also a little black Spider).

Our adopted planet is in abundance of wealth here in foreign stones of gorgeous nature, but we can see Rubies glistening in their breath-taking resplendence, throwing glit-

ters of colour into the greyish mist. The strange cold stones send queer light in shivers and we think of Xmas-tide and Carols and Candlelight. Not all is beautiful though. The Thomsons are having trouble in bogs and quagmires of unearthly matter and one almost thinks one is Fenning-it quite Gibbs that impression.

As can be expected, the gravity is not what we have been used to: we find we take a step and find ourselves Leapingwell over unconquerable heights, whilst if we jump we Sale along for long distances with the greatest of ease. Many capsize in the effort, however, and usually come down 'Edwards.

The Daws on the space ship reveal our provisions and it Greaves us that we were forced into bringing several tons of subterranean tubers (spuds). Besides these, we have an odd 'Erring tin or two, jellied fruit and onions. We can only Gess what had happened to the rest of the food — Squirrel has been hoarding again.

The food is measured out In-grams and Jennifer and Elizabeth are in charge of this section. We tried to 'Ieva box of Muir down but it slipped and floated away, and Wendy (just like in Peter Pan) flew after it.

Good old Scotland is well represented here and McDonalds and McCormacks can be heard playing the "Potato Song" (private national anthem) on the bag-pipes. But, hark, what is this? A new sound drowns the old, and we find none other than Casper the friendly ghost (we are forced to admit at this stage of the official report, that one of our crew members fell 'Edwards over heels in love. (Sad, sad, very sad). But, hark again! Both sounds are obliterated, deadened, DOMINEER-ED, by whining whistles and palpitating percussions. Who is it? But yes — the Purple People Eater!

What Gruesome fate will be that of our courageous crew? Gruesome indeed, the Purple People Eater has flown off with them all and not even De most Greasy character can escape her (?) hold.

Be with us, this time next year for the gory details. (That is, the Girls' Hostel Notes).

BOYS' HOSTEL NOTES

"Pass!" (Oh, crikey!) "Pass!" "One Spade!" The cultured English voice of our Rab (got a ferret?) brings a look of startled stupidity into Spot's face. Spot suffers extreme pain by actually thinking then (anticlimax) the game goes on. Two tricks later all is well. Three tricks later up comes jolly old Duck who immediately rips into a tantrum, threatens this, that and the other thing (mostly the other thing, e.g., dastardly deeds like cutting off the hot water) then waddles off.

Four hands later the honest, truthful and obedient? boys straggle down to the showers. Here we see the separation of the men from the boys. We also hear it as the boy's choir raises its harmonious (?) rendering of popular songs (sung for some reason, from the semi-demi-recumbent position). Rhubarb, of course, reckons he can do better and does his utmost to drown the choir. Both in cold water and sound much to everyone's disgust. Mostly because he never knows the words, or the tune, and substitutes his own. Here we usually find Breendly in one of his sadistic moods. Poor little disillusioned boy! Can't resist knocking poor, helpless little kids around. Providing complete contrast is the big rugged he-man. Cop, but alas, he has gone ga-ga over women. (Sorry --woman).

Thud! In the mug! Innocence! Stealthy eyes glance up. Splat! Pandemonium reigns supreme! In fact everybody is happy and acts accordingly. Except, of course, "I, myself," who is nearly hysterical and is "ter-ranising" the kids by gating them left, right and centre. Mostly left and right because there's not much in the centre. Prep (that period of intensive? study) eventually returns to normal but we still find ignoramuses like Davies and his cronies continually trying to make fools of themselves. Very successful at it, too. "Congo" tries vainly to maintain law and order by alternately grinning and glaring at unco-operative characters but usually "Davey" Greville from thereabouts grins him down. Legend goes that Davey killed him a 'roo when he was only two.

Late to bed and ditto to rise. With this motto in mind (also Buchenwald) we pile into the protesting beds and immediately "Mare" presents one of her fallacious arguments. "Rave on!" "Rave on!" "Yeah! I reckon!" says "Al." Undaunted the rare one talks on and on—and on. "Shut up!" yells "Fatso." He likes his sleep, because he only gets to bed six nights a week. On the other hand Doc and Tony would sleep through an earthquake. At any rate they are about the only ones who have anything to sleep for. Doc's homing dreams whiz back to the Amazon Jungle while Tony's merely gravitate to "Gartner."

That pair of loudmouths, Buck and Camel, invariably wake the whole hostel in the morning. They seem to forget that they are in the centre of civilisation; not in a fifty acre paddock. At 7.25 the radio is turned on. (Any station, but never 6PB-sorry 6PR). After a polite request by "Fatso" the station is changed and Kevin Sanders' corny gags brighten our bleary looks.

At approximately 7.29 the lower orders straggle through the top dormitory. Noisy House rolls through followed closely by "Terry" the second. As the saying goes there's one born every minute, but we didn't think it applied to moose. Jimmy races through with that look on his face that could only mean one thing. (Not to be disclosed). Hack, the big, tough, little boy tags a sorry last with that "couldn't give a cube" look on his facial apology.

Then breakfast. Two point three minutes later and that little formality is over so that we move to the first year dormitory for a closer inspection of the new talent (?). We find, however, that a few second years didn't make the grade and had to stay in the first year dorm. for a back-up. Anybody who notices them (if he is lucky) can easily see why (with a microscope). Massive, Camel and Chips are smaller and more frail than even Breendly. (Lord knows how he got out of first year dorm.). The new kids are a reasonable bunch if, however, you weed out bullying types like Edwards and McDonald who can't leave poor Bailey alone.

Mmmmm! What a lovely sheet, Sir! The sheets are, at last, actually white. Gone are the much dreaded days of rusted pillow slips and limp, lifeless shirts (Ugh!). The old system has been superseded by the new, improved steam laundry. It has nevertheless, had quite a disastrous effect on a peculiar habit to which most of us were addicted. The times when one could sneak out at midnight and dice in another couple of shirts are long gone. It is an excellent scheme for getting rid of disliked clothes. "I put it in, Mum, but it didn't come back!" The perfect crime—except that everybody cops the back-wash.

Such is Hostel life.

BUSSELTON BUS NOTES

We introduce you to a typical scene aboard the Busselton bus. As we look around us we see a small group of interested listeners centred on a giant of a man, who, although having discarded the kilt for a more sensible garment, is obviously a Scotsman. From his lips come these words of wisdom, "For r-r-r-rheumatism, sciatica and muscular pains take Menthoids at once and feel right as rain." To emphasise his point he sits in a puddle of same, it having evidently obtained unlawful admission through a window opened by the prying nose of an irresponsible first year.

Vernon sits in solitude, exhausted after the dual effort of cracking the joke of the year, and nominating and electing himself footballer of the same period.

Elvis II says to a group of attentive girls, "You is the cream in ma coffee, you is ma heart's desire," only to be met with the discouraging answer, "Oh, but you have dirty hands," and the more comforting advice, "Solvol for grease, grime and dirty hands."

Up the front a weevily looking chap addresses an audience full of the fear of the unknown, "How can you be sure there are no borers in the door, white ants in the floor, silver fish galore?"—however, it is not

a pretty scene and so we leave it to seek more peaceful surroundings. We find them in the person of "Snore," a saintly character but fearful when aroused. He has evidently tired of watching the Fords go by—amongst other things and so we leave him in peace.

We relax in a comfortable seat and peer out the window only to find to our horror that we are flying T.A.A. the friendly way. However, we resign ourselves to the fact that the mail must go through and soon become oblivious to everything but our peaceful surroundings.

Afterthought:

Our fifth year lad is Derek—he's tough.

He plays for Busselton—isn't that enough?

You're leaving us now? Then show some pace,

For here comes Ross and he's lost his case.

SONNET ON THE PURPLE PEOPLE EATER

It is a fearsome flying Purple People Eater,

To kids as well as parents it could be sweeter,

It tells its victims they are liars. Its one eye blazes with kindled fires.

They should cower under its look—Then it retires to read a book.

Poor, self-pitying, hard-worked It, In Its face we'd like to spit.

We are really better than It knows, But ignorantly over us It crows

Despite all sorts of noises from the horn on Its head,

If we make a sound, It sure sees red, It flies off the handle on wings of black,

And says to its victims: "Don't ever come back."

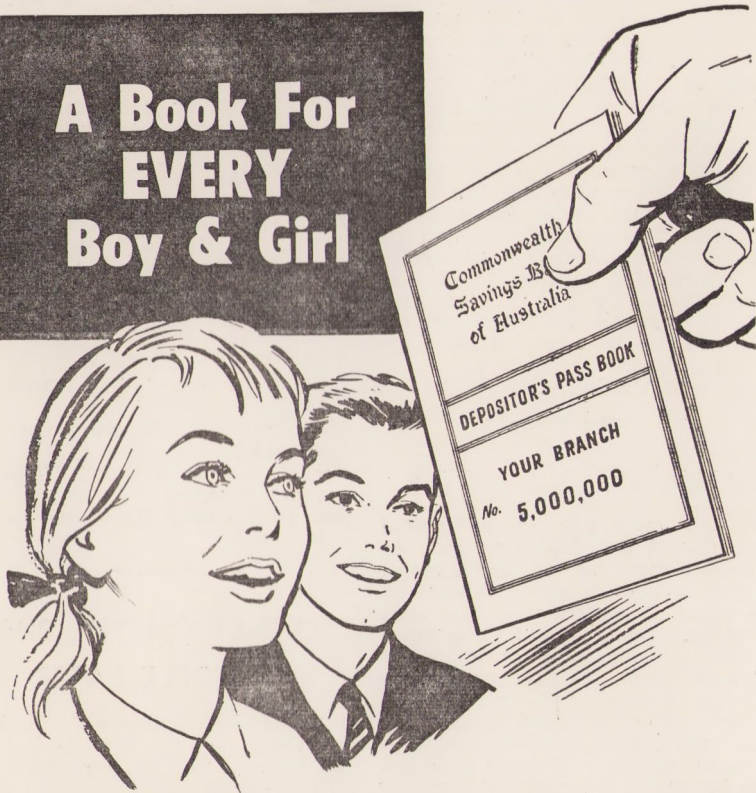
ROSE THORN.

TEACHERS

I do not want people to be very agreeable, as it saves me the trouble of liking them a great deal.

—Jane Austin.

A Book For EVERY Boy & Girl



A Commonwealth Savings Bank passbook is a must for every boy and girl. It will enable you to get the saving habit while you are at school — a habit that will help you to success and happiness now and in later life.

It is important not only that YOU learn how to earn money, but also that you learn how to save it. Otherwise you will end up each year no better off than when you started.

OPEN YOUR ACCOUNT TO-DAY

COMMONWEALTH
Savings **BANK**



LAST YEAR'S V'S

This column may be of interest to those of you who wonder what happens to the "finished product" of B.H.S. Year after year the fifth years disappear into oblivion, leaving little for us to remember except perhaps a prefects' photo or even just a scrawled initial on the sport's shed wall. The teachers, too, must sometimes think to themselves, "Did all my efforts to impart knowledge and exhort assignments really have much effect on the future careers of those happy go lucky individuals?"

In answer to your questions, let me give you a brief resume of the different occupations that the last batch of ex-students have undertaken. By far the most popular vocations (the most in numbers, anyway) are teaching and nursing.

Glenys Edwards, Heather Allen, Freda Lilley, Margaret Oliver, Doreen Wheatley, Betty Hough (at Uni.), Fiore Rando, Hubert Beckingham, Brian Shoemsmith, John Harris and Arthur Torr have chosen the former vocation, while Glenys Bell, Glenys Sales, Rosemary Chapman, Frances Fowles, Mary Walker, Pat Greville and Evadne Clifton have taken up the latter.

Other Uni. students besides Betty are Lynne Horsfall, Bette Beckingham, Anne Sleet, Dick Coles and Brian Williams, while George Melville works in the Chemistry laboratory there.

Max Wolff and John Sanderson have joined the services, Max in the air force and John in the army. They are now undergoing training in the Eastern States at Pt. Cook and Duntroon respectively.

Dianne Killey, Marda Grapes and Jan Moss are all working in Banks, the first two in Perth and Jan at Kojonup.

Brian Mack and Don Keene have joined the Forests Department and are now training at the various forestry settlements throughout the south west. Dennis Smith is also with a Government Department, the Fisheries and "Games" (billiards, snooker etc.,—Ed).

Although this list is incomplete it does give some idea of the walks of life into which the students have passed. Good luck to them all!

FIFTH YEAR GIRLS' FORM NOTES

The scene of these incidents is the primeval woods. Here are representatives of many strange races and regions. The first things to catch our eye are the largest, owing of course, to the laws of perspective, as they are the nearest. They are the Squirrel, which hurries around gaining an early store from the Gettles tree which towers above us, and the Butcher, also intent on food.

A distraction comes in the form of a Patter of tiny feet, as a little creature from down under scurries about looking for another of its kind: the Jor-el. These two pass out of the picture as a rosy Plum drops from above. Before it has time to re-adjust itself, there is a rush, and a sporty type tries to Kickett.

However, the missile does not go far, but stays near a Hen, which scratches in the Garden. Nearby, another Henny creature tries to translate some problem, aided by the searching cross-questions of the pair who are so much of the primeval setting, Adam and Evil.

In another section of the woods, a Rose Bush can be seen. It looks harmless enough, but its hidden thorns may pierce the Bran Bag beneath it if care is not taken. To add value to our collection is a touch of Silver, or is it gold, as it gleams

in the sun? It rests at the foot of the fore-mentioned tree, but is undimmed by its shadow.

All of these creatures, animals and plants, will soon be leaving. Let us hope their timber builds a ladder of success.

FIFTH YEAR BOYS' FORM NOTES

Fifth-Year started with most of the previous fourth-years returning, but some were unfortunately detained. There was an addition of three hapless members who couldn't bear to be away from B.H.S. One member, not satisfied with one Leaving, has come back for a second.

For the first two weeks, everyone was driven "wonky" with Maths, but Driving-lessons intervened. These were uneventful, but for the attempt by one to run down the instructor. Poor Willy, he will have to learn which is the brake and which is the accelerator.

Congratulations to Dave and Henny on their success in the swimming carnival.

First term exams came and went and little thought (?) was given to them.

Second term started, and a few continued their marital affairs. Congratulations to Noel and Val on their engagement. Chris and Chris are still blissfully floating on a cloud and it shan't be long before they too join Noel. Two of our more cultured members—foreigners of course—went to the ballet. One of them spent a very enjoyable trip home on the bus, and it wasn't John. This form has a prevalence of explorers whose expeditions into the unknown are marvelled at—by themselves. Prof. was repaired for his absence from Scripture by a visit to a doctor—not only does he bungle other people's experiments, but also his own. Derek, our wonderboy, find of the year, is the most superlative young player seen for years, as his fan, Ross, says every Sunday. Then we have the "Shaggy Dog" clan, consisting of a "spotted dog", a fiery

Englishman and a persistent trouble-maker. Good old Robin—swinging through the trees, hoping that some misguided girl will admire him—if you don't succeed the first time, try, try again. Good old Ian with his amorous exploits over the holidays, which no-one knows about—lost car keys can prove a trouble, Ian, so don't lose them next time, unless of course it's by accident!!!

Good ol' Al, he endeared himself to the team by his fine performance of five points in one match in Perth. No-one heard about this, as the points weren't goals. "Peter Thomson?" is frequently seen walking around the school—shoulders hunched, chewing a P.K., and telling faithful ol' Al about his future love prospects.

John, our 6ft 3in volley-ball star has his ability overshadowed by the roving Derek. "Filth" Drew's vocabulary is by far the best in fifth year, although the English teacher has not discovered his hidden talent.

At frequent intervals from the Physics and Chem. labs. comes a deep rumbling sound—what is it? Is it an earthquake? an explosion? or a laugh? We have to be patient with one of our teachers due to his "corny" jokes. This country shall not be short of Chemists—Jack and Warren will come to the rescue, either by brain or by car. Dick and Brian's cricketing ability? is known to everyone, but only two people fully appreciate it. Cheer up, Ken, maybe next year Saint Pats. will win a game. when some of their young stars? will not be present. Then there is Bruce, our hockey player; best player nearly every week, mainly because no-one else in the team has played before. Next year you might even manage to get an occasional game with High School. Bernie, whose worries are nil, is one of our experienced Leaving candidates. His exploits in his brother's car cannot be mentioned here, but he is on hand at any time to supply the gruesome details. Bob, Graham and Noel's lack of knowledge of motor cycles is made up by good imagination. We have one future genius!!! whose hours of homework are from 6 to 7 p.m. (usually a.m.).

The girls this year are not worth mentioning as their minds are mainly on school. Never mind girls, most of the boys in Perth are short-sighted so there is still hope for you.

In conclusion, I would like to wish all Junior and Leaving candidates the very best of luck, and to wish everyone, teachers included, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

ANONYMOUS.

(I would personally like to thank ROLF SEECAMP for writing these notes—Ed.)

FOURTH YEAR GIRLS' FORM NOTES

By some phenomenal wave of good fortune we have at last reached the carefree stage of life which is enjoyed by all fourth years. Respected by the third years (only 'cos we've got what they're trying to get) looked down upon by the feeble minded fifth years and absolutely hated by the teachers, we have so far sailed along regardless, with the glorious irresponsibility of first years and the ignorance of the seconds.

Our year commenced on a sorrowful note as we, the fairer sex, were heartlessly parted from our brawny and brainless classmates (guess who?) and crowded into the small and secluded regions of the typing room (any complaints from commercial students as to the damage of their typewriters should be forwarded to Miss Jill Rosemary —), the only brightening prospect being that it is situated near the stairway which is very frequently used by boys (pardon me while I catch my breath):

During the year we have lost two of our rank, Melva, a Harvey-ite, and Mary, who was the spectacular full-back of the Premier Football Team. Martha, another of our champion footballers, along with Jennifer and Jill, received quite a shock of an electric nature from Anne's latest escapade (ye Gods).

Rosie and Rachel travel from the outback regions of Donnybrook and Busselton and for fourth years are exceptionally quiet.

To the strains of the "Potato Song" the crazy mixed up kids from

the penitentiary come strolling in just ahead of the chief warden who hasn't got a chance with the odds twenty-four to one. Lanny and Mick who consider it their privilege to be last to roll call (that is, if they get to roll call), are our Sports Pre's. Mick has found Oscar Wilde's play "The Importance of Being Ernest" a good policy to follow. As usual Lanny is studying her favourite subject Boyology, while she devours Mills and Wares' Biscuits. (Special note: Are the Washer-uppers' ears burning?).

Jo, whose hockey exploits have led her up more than one tree, and Lynne, who thinks someone is fraudulent — sorry fabulous — are always in the thick of things. The word "thick" reminds us of Sales who has lately improved her Physiol in limps and bounds.

Brode and Max feature as our Friday night fanatics. Brode is already practicing for Christmas and is often heard caroling "No-el, No-el" while Max for the past few months has engaged herself to the study of a certain member of the crow family. (Methinks there's a lot of rookery going on—Ed).

Maureen and our hockey champ Max are a couple of newcomers who have added to the intellect of our class and they, along with Laurel and Stuff are often frightened when Angel tells them of her adventures with her ghost friend Casper.

For fourth year scandal, Judy, Jan and Lil' Eva, the hotel mascot, have the latest. A Keene interest is maintained by one while another is wide a Wake to the tricks of the trade (?)

Lin and Val have widespread (?) interest which include motorbikes and a cattle station, the Expeditions of Sir Walter (?) Scott and Murdoch's Anthologies. Speaking of anthologies and the history contained therein, more than one of this form of Literature would be needed to record all our doings of the year. History has been revolutionised, especially the Romantic Revival, by the fours and we hope it doesn't leave too many battle scars on the school or blots on the record. So, having fulfilled the frightful formality of finishing the fourth year form notes

we wish the third and fifth years the best and hope they can show excellent records at the end of the year and win through with flying colours. That is, best of luck you serious students of secrets, sciences and smells.

FOURTH YEAR BOYS' FORM NOTES

From the sports list (and the amount of homework done) it would seem there were barely a dozen boys in 4th year. From the noise in room 13 at 9.15 (yes, roll call is still in progress!) it would seem there were a 100. Actually, the figure is thought to fluctuate around 40. I say fluctuate, because it is never known whether Keemink still goes to school or not. Even allowing for a tolerance of one or two either way, the combined efforts of Corney and Archy have never yet calculated a feasible figure.

One of the most frequented hang-outs (not hangovers!) of the boys is the Scullery. No this is not room 13 after the morning tea; it is Mr. (S)—Cullen's office, which, although it has one Friend, is no place for the peace-loving darlings of 4th year. Note: It has been renamed the Jive Hive since the advent of blue suede shoes.

Now for a brief resume of the class and its vices.

Up in the corner is Tony (also known as Harry of Hollywood) who is dreaming about . . . The chronicles of his love life may be read from the 238 priceless engravings throughout the school. Friend Roob, the henchman of the play, winks desperately as he passes the typing room, for the next dance isn't far off. But all eyes are on the real Romeo, M.C. Gil, who is suspected to be preparing a snare.

Bags Photography Inc. is having a busy time, while Mare, Robbo and Tadler enjoy their "smokos" very conscientiously. Other Craigites who pike enthusiastically include Lester (Mr. Calories), Tarzan (a good one, I Grant you) and little Mick.

Cliff and Casper (the ghost-er priest himself) are an inseparable prayer-er pair. You can easily recog-

nise Casper—he'll be humming "Angel Face" or "Tonight's The Night" Another firm couple is Honk and Bob interlectuals from back of the spud patch.

Brian does a double de-clutch as he spins the latest, brought auto-cycle mail from Jack's. As the jokes must go through, Hell or High Water (usually the former, unless there's some surf at the backwash), he wears his tractor treads in case of bogging. Easing the Holden into a hair-pin bend at a steady 85, he continues the joke. The enthralled audience leans forward on the edges of their chairs. A sharp crash and a sharper exclamation. Later Jimmy H's victim picks himself up off the floor.

Fizz is usually to be found holding sway in the centre of the room with the latest episode of his never ending serial "The Last Time I Saw Perth" or with a documentary "Friday Night," with his latest theme tune "Hi-Ho, I-O."

We have three Jims — Fats Jim, Judy's Jim and the above mentioned James L. Esquire. Lib. Underwood has had an easy time lately — Fats has taken over his mail run, and Fizz now has his romance organised. However, I suspect Willy still flirts in the sports shed, so I'd watch him Lib. (sorry I can't spell the rest of your very musical name).

Vern, the star rider of the Royal Show, is receiving a hammering from Scotch who, despite comments to the contrary by other Busselton-its Snore Seinor and Longy, does have one strong point, his accent. Then we have Prostrate Pat who is flat out to honour the name Gravel and become a road scholar.

Looking around we see our athletic types including: Laurie, intent on ruining bowlers' averages and goalies' faces; Steve the high flying baritone; and Dav, the sharpshooting backwoodsman who ain't progressive — much!

By this time Maths has begun. Ray is resignedly explaining to Pop that the function of a function is to function. Whether this is getting to him through all his records, etc., is doubtful. Farron jealously guards his finished homework, which is be-

ing sought by Tike-Like-Mike as an appeasement to Pop after being told to "stop play acting!"

The Skipper is busily watching the colour of the starting flags and the Space Cadet's reactants. Gas-mier is doing a splendid job distilling water for the squirter war between Wally, Pete and Joe; he deserves to have his back pocket filled with acid next Chem. Prac.

And finally, a note of advice from veterans Oscar and Trev.; to the 3's—it must be easy-look at us; to the 5's—suckers, why didn't you follow our example and stay on to uphold the tradition of fourth year for many years to come?

3J3 FORM NOTES

In room 11 there is a class,
Who'd rather learn out on the grass.
Barry Clarke our comical boy,
Has the lads in fits of joy.

While Margaret Sutton our glamour girl,
Has changed her hair to make it curl.

Bobbie Cooke's a quiet one,
Then there's Campbell the thoughtless one.

Wheatley and Bamford the Brunswick folk,

Come to school to talk and joke.

Gary Smith our great big boss,
From wall to wall us he does toss.

Our arms he twists till our faces are red,

Then makes us kneel on the floor and beg.

Richard, John, Prent and Tom,
Knuckle down, and get on.

Peter and his friends are daft,
Up the back they sit and laugh.

As for Terry, Claus and Ross,
Uh, uh sorry here's Mr. Cross.

Best of Luck to other Junior and Leaving candidates.

3J2 FORM NOTES

(Confidential and Uncensored)

If you want a class of beauty,
It's three J two who do their duty.
The only hitch is our romances,
Which begin at our school dances.

Kaye with everyone throws a line.

But she thinks Jimmy is just fine.
Peter our up and coming movie star,
Tries to hitch the girls from near and far.

Val our bus girl, tall and lank,
Is trying to get her claws round Frank.

Lloyd our runner wiry and bendy,
Has caught a first year girl called Wendy.

Our handsome Bryce had to run like hell,

But was eventually caught by a girl named Bell.

Hostel girls all happy and bright,
Sit and swoon for Friday night.

Andrew and Ruby would make a sparkling pair,

If only she'd fall into his snare.
Williams our general walky talky set,

Has tried to catch Nita for his pet.
Koenders our Latin Lover is a bomb,
Who's snared a dumb blond from 3 Comm.

This ends our spicy love affairs,
Of girls and boys and traps and snares.

Mr. Robins is our Darling,
Never growling, never snarling.

Our form teacher as you've guessed,
Is the littlest, brightest and the best.

And so to end our happy song,
We wish good luck to all the throng.

Who aim to take their final vows,
In Junior and Leaving (the silly cows).

FROM HERE

Softly zephyrs whisper o'er the sleeping land,

Silently small wavelets hush upon the sand,

Long, slim lines of moonlight illuminate the night,

Here on the sand I lie, in the path of light.

A path with no horizon, unlike the sea below,

That stretches onward, upward, the way that we must go.

By hard work or by luck we must strive towards the top:

Despite our disappointments, our climb must never stop.

Rose Thorn

3J1 FORM NOTES

A is for Allen as vague as a fog
 B is for Bishop the loaded dog
 C is for Crossing the class's delight
 D is for Dean Romeo at night
 E is for Elizabeth the class prefect
 F is for French which most neglect
 G is for gigglers Rae and Jan
 H is for Hookes or else for Evan
 I is for Ignorance it goes to our head
 J is for Jan who dyes her hair red
 K is for Kimbo the class's best preacher
 L is for Lance who hates this teacher
 M is for Mack the only Moe in the class
 N is for Notes, they help us to pass
 O is for "Ock" Helen's her name
 P is for Paul pursuing his fame
 R is for Ross diffusion expert
 S is for Stanley, Put's his woman
 T is for Trainer a very bad omen
 U is for Upton tall and thin
 V is for Vul the athletic Queen
 W is for Willic handy with a pin
 X is for somebody I can't think who
 Y is for somebody maybe its you
 And in finishing we wish the 3rd and 5th year candidates (especially us) luck in their respective examinations.

3C1 FORM NOTES

From room 16 come the screams of Mr. Louden who is trying to teach 3C1 social studies. He impresses on the class that, despite a rumour by Prefect Peter, the statistics of Canada are not 38-21-36. This is nothing to Thursday morning, however, when we adjourn to the barn to face the little blue man.

Maths is completely different. When maths drifts along, we drift off.

The class is at present attempting to educate Mr. Louden. To raise money the following articles and positions are available:

1 space man whose rocket hit room 16, and who has stopped there ever since.

1 diet chart and a fine example of how to eat your calories.

2 snakes from Stockman of the north.

1 bag of Oates 2/- and Moo the cow also 2/-.

1 small Bulla—our giant.

1 girl who wants information from love comics.

1 athletic gorilla from the Hostel.

1 Queen looking like a King.

Several scholars looking for brains.

1 Payne looking for a cure.

Conclusion: We hope you won't want to tender for the above items as we would miss little Bulla, and we like Mr. Louden as he is.

We hope that you will also remember us for being the pioneers of the three year certificate course as well as for having the above mentioned in our class.

Best wishes to the Junior and Leaving candidates.

3 COMMERCIAL FORM NOTES

Ah, it's good to be in three Commercial, as you can feel quite at ease to straighten the seam of your stocking without being goggled at by a lot of gaping, giggling boys.

"Third year", said Mr. Stephens, "is the year in which girls start laying their plans to catch a boy." I think he is right too. I'd bet there isn't a single girl in 3 Com. who hasn't got her eye on one boy or another. But please don't get the wrong idea, my motto is "you have only one life to live, so why waste it on boys." There's more fun in going bird watching in the swamp and studying the ways of animals and insects, especially ants—interesting creatures—oh, well, each to his own opinion.

Most of Three Com. is extremely clothes conscious, you know, the sort that won't wear green with blue. Pam and Virginia go so far as to choose everything they will wear to the next school social down to the nail polish, about a month before it's time.

As I look around the room, the first thing that hits me in the eye is—a splat of green poster paint. Yes, you've guessed it, Flop and Joyce are having a paint fight with Florence coming out second best. Judging by her face you would have thought she had a bad case of sea sickness.

Out of my one good eye I see Gwen in the corner, dreamy eyed, writing never ending, never sent, love letters and poems to someone (I wonder who). Also Marjie, Sandra and Norma, discussing a pair of "dreamy, simply terrific, absolutely devastating" pink, purple spotted shoes they saw in town.

Carol says she must have broken a record by a 12 minute kiss (what some people will do for fame), timed by Jill, who read 13 pages of a Western Comic and ate two apples in the time. Beryl is determined to beat it.

Lyn Jones is teaching an Italian girl to speak English and at the same time is learning Italian. She and Lyn Tussler have a great time at the back of the room, babbling a language to which an Italian would block his ears.

Mary and Shirley take the ghastly duty of "Pre" with a strong sense of responsibility as they tell us (without much effort) to keep quiet as our new arithmetic teacher "is coming". Here Aggie is unable to concentrate on the work as she goes into a deep trance gazing upon the sun-browned face of the teacher.

In typing periods, Fay smiles sweetly down from a pile of typing books on her chair as we keep to the rhythm of the record, tap-tap-tap-carriage return—bash.

Elaine, Margaret and Loris give little nudges and squeals of delight as Judy's favourite teacher walks into the room. I hope all 3rd and 5th years will be smiling as we walk into the Junior and Leaving rooms. Just in case, here's luck, it may be needed.

R.B.

2J3 FORM NOTES

As it is nearing the end of 1958 it is time to invite the "Kingia" readers to meet some of the members of the most notorious class which has ever existed, namely 2J3.

The first introduction is to Ron Dunn. He's really a chap who now and then has convulsions trying to sing (but never succeeding) "Well a Bless a My Soul." It is spoilt completely by the hopeless barking and

mooring of animals by the names of McLean, Durrant, Roberts, Austo and Davidson. Rick and Mick are our heroes, while Lillian's thoughts are always on Elvis Presley.

We have talent in our top vocalists, Noela and Averil whom we are sure are sopranos. Hockey is the topic if you would dare to walk over and listen to Barbara and Elaine arguing as to who plays the better.

We all enjoyed our history lesson on Kalgoorlie, by Ann, but the trouble is she never lets us forget. Then there are our friends Carol, Penny and Dale, and, of course, the class prefects Helen Scott and Bruce Whiteaker.

Before we go, 2J3 wishes all those lucky students taking Junior and Leaving exams, the best of luck.

2J2 FORM NOTES

Up in the morning—out to school Where five days a week we act the fool.

Teachers have kittens trying to keep us cool,

But none of us know the first school rule.

Up jumps Houghy like a bull at a gate,

"Look out kid", here's the old blue crate,

"Everyones quiet or we'll break your necks",

Threaten Anita, Kim, our class prefects.

Sulley and Chris the geni of 2J2,

Make the class brains which are very few.

Bob and Chris are found together, They're not very witty, but bright and clever.

Poor Benson is lonely and very cast down,

For Brownly we lost, who was our class clown.

Fisher, who's another hostel creature,

Loves to defy our mild history teacher.

Janice and Ellen don't make noise, But just enough to be noticed by boys.

Barbara, Helen, Marilyn too,

Never seem to be out of the blue.

Francis Hough is our laughing mule, Who uses his compass as a tool.

Cunningham, with a murderous dash
 Grabs his throat and his head does
 bash.
 Spencer and Main tall stories do tell
 And deafen us with a blood curdling
 yell.
 Pat and Jan, the hostel pair,
 Wander to school without a care.
 Laureen and Lyn are different in
 being,
 But make our class well worth seeing
 We have a friend who's quite insane
 Who else but our dear friend Quar-
 termaine.
 There's a bomb of a bus from Bruns-
 wick way,
 Which comes at a snail's pace every
 day.
 Joyfully the kids alight,
 Missing school to them seems right.
 Then as Thunder the bell does ring,
 Up the hill crawls Kelly, Felton and
 Ding,
 Janice Fair our beauty rare,
 Sits in school with a hypnotic stare
 Sayer and Perkins sit at the rear,
 And do nothing all day but giggle
 and sneer,
 Court and Williamson always in
 strife,
 Make a nervous wreck of the teach-
 er's life.
 Several boys remain, to mention,
 They are Cantwell, Kenny and
 Denton,
 And as well of course
 Dickson, Wyatt, Boulden and Morse.

2J1 FORM NOTES

Pam and Peter are prefects this term,
 Pam is soft, but Peter tries to be
 firm.
 Martin and Stephanie are two of a
 kind,
 Dancing together you will never
 them find.
 Kaye and Peter have rendez-vous,
 In quiet little spots to complain of
 their blues.
 Elaine and Irene are fair and dark,
 I warn you their bark is worse than
 their bite!
 Hans and David are the "lolly twins."
 To store up this treasure would take
 many tins.
 Now Gael and Timmy are ever so

bright,
 If I see them in the wrong, I'll have
 a terrible fright.
 Harewood and Huxtable cause the
 trouble in camp,
 Harewood's okay; but Hux is a
 scamp!
 Jenny, John and Ian are quite some
 three,
 Just look at their hair and I'm sure
 you'll agree.
 Kaye has a crush on Allan — he's
 new,
 And I think Lorna's in the same
 boat, too.
 Brent and John have grins wide and
 flashing,
 The two Pam's find them very dash-
 ing.
 Dinky and Shirley are inseparable I
 fear,
 You can't say much about them as
 one is always near,
 Masi and Allan when left alone,
 Can be heard arguing over some-
 such bone.
 Our Neils are old pupils but Jim is
 new!
 As to their virtues - I haven't a clue!
 Peter and Kaye are our running
 pair,
 Race them with H.E., they'll beat
 him there.

2C1 FORM NOTES

There's a class namely 2C1, whose
 form room is 17,
 Mr. Hoad our form teacher is very
 kind and keen,
 Murray and Spencer the two clowns
 of the class,
 Who, given a chance, would even
 eat grass.
 Dellys and Lorraine I suppose you'll
 guess,
 Are the two gossipers we possess.
 Liz and Marilyn the smallest we've
 got,
 Always use chalk to soak up a blot.
 Colin and Max travel on the same
 bus,
 You can imagine the terrible fuss.
 Elizabeth and Ian from 2J2,
 Joined our class at the end of term
 two.
 Leslie and Coral are never late,
 I'm sure they leave home on the
 stroke of eight.

But Maureen and Robyn, the Pres-
ley fans,
Seem to get caught in traffic jams.
Josie and Wynne are in the same
row,
Wynne talks and Josie laughs! Ho!
ho!
Rhonda and Lyn are very quiet,
Seems to me they're on a diet.
James and Hobbs the noisiest boys,
Forget they're in school and play
with toys.
Laurel and Glenda as you all know,
Have horsey tails which swing to
and fro.
Last but not least, Coral the athletic
queen,
Is very good at hockey, you've all
seen.

2 COMM. FORM NOTES

5 4 3 2 1 zero, and the 2
Comm-ites rocket ship XK120, takes
off from the school tower. Our des-
tination is the Moon. We are flying
there to escape this cruel, cruel,
world and to start a new world with
no schools. Bombshell Bev's mourn-
ful face could be seen at the window
blowing kisses to Allan Terrie.

Bang! Crash! Bazoom! At last
we've arrived. The door is opened
and out steps our fearless Captain,
Frizzy Janet, followed by the tremb-
ling crew.

"Oh look! Iths all made of Kraft
Cheeth," lispis up Lispy Sonya.
"Don't be silly! Its not Kraft, it's
gorgonzola." Shirley snorts.

Dumb face Joan, Marilyn Cus-
thorse and Dizzy Delyis, walk out
waving their disintergrators and sur-
veying the green cheese craters.
But to their disappointment they
cant see anytrng that looks like a
male. Lizzy Pearson, Dim-wit Elaine
and athlete Kay are in a dead faint.
As usual they've forgotten some-
thing, and this time it's their oxy-
gen tanks. Clatter! Clong! "What's
that?" Oh! It's that Winniaso
Meyer. She's brought that old bag
of bones Pancho with her and she's
riding it down the gang plank.

Judy and Hazle have come well pre-
pared for their stay on the moon
with their big bags of minties.
Madame Deidre Pavlova has given
up her career as the prima ballerina
in the B.H.S. Ballet Company to re-
tire. You know what Pat and
Carolyn will miss, their heartthrobs
What can one do on the moon.

Well you wouldn't believe it kids,
but after a week of minties, green
cheese, and no school, not even the
man on the moon or the purple
people eater could keep us on the
moon. We were bored stiff so we all
clambered back into the rocket ship
for the long journey home. After
'stening to giggling Pat and Carol
for hours on end we threw those
cackling hens out of the ship.

We've come back ready to do a
good term's work and we wish this
year's Junior and Leaving candi-
dates the best of luck.

1Z FORM NOTES

1Z have thoroughly enjoyed hav-
ing Miss Clarke as Form mistress
this year (and who wouldn't?)

As one approached Room 5, or
whatever room we, the devils, are
stationed in, one would hear the
pleasant????! sound of bangs and
yells coming from within. The boys
up the back are fighting with rul-
ers, compasses or anything else they
can lay their hands on. In the left
hand corner of the room is the
"Chin Waggers Association" which
never stops talking. B. Goldilocks
is president while "Is She" is se-
cretary, being supported by 4 or 5
other girls who keep the Association
going.

We would like to say goodbye to
Anne who will soon be leaving us.
Also, 1Z, would like to congratulate
Claire and Gordon on obtaining top
positions in the 2nd Term Exams
for our class in boys and girls and
finally 1Z would like to wish Junior
and Leaving candidates best of
luck in their fast approaching exams.

1Y FORM NOTES

As 1Y prefect of this term.
 I'll tell you of our tale,
 Although we are the worst of the best,
 This we must inhale.
 We'll start with "Horni", the best of us all,
 Who's like a third year as a date,
 Next comes "Spud", with hair like thorns,
 When it comes to Maths, he's always late.
 Here comes "Duh! Shucks" ploddin' along,
 Just the same as before,
 Then comes Jan, with her nose in the air,
 She can't even see the floor.
 Two naughty boys are Alec and John,
 Who didn't learn their work,
 Rosy, Val, Lessy and Jud,
 Think Kay is inclined to shirk.
 In comes Jolly George,
 Late for old Pinhead,
 "If you're late again, Sonny Jim!
 Three hundred lines!" he said.
 Sandra and Marg they sit at the back,
 Their manners have gone to bits,
 But when Gary K starts to giggle in class,
 Miss Clarke has plastic kits.
 Ruby and Lyn are next on the list,
 Very good friends of Dee,
 That is the lot of the "Hostel Horrors",
 One, two and three.
 In comes "Green Door", whistling a tune,
 Flyin' 'is aeroplane,
 Bruno growling", Stop it Nev!
 "You're driving the class insane!"
 Iris and Pam, who giggle all day.
 Sit in front of the Bills,
 "Fleming and Ian, come clean up the cases,
 And you as well Morris Mills!"
 Ratty and Anne, go around together,
 They walk each other home,
 Daaavids' forgotten his pen again,
 He doesn't know where it could roam.
 Bruce, Anthony, Gary and Pea,
 Are Hostel (chinwaggers) of the class,
 Kerry and Ian are in love,
 Showed by their antics on the grass.

The two Graemes' are totally different,

In all respects and ways.
 Gardner is placid in his manner,
 But Hosking has his days.
 Andrew sits next to Sandra and Marg,

He tells them riddles and jokes,
 In comes Alex, the King of us all,
 Drawing a creature, that's his hoax.
 The last of the girls are Kaye P and Merle,

The last of the boys is Ken,
 We'll sign off until next year,
 When we hope to meet again.
 Before we leave we'd like to send,
 A message to all our mates.
 A happy one wishing the best of luck,
 To Junior and Leaving candidates.

1X FORM NOTES

Introducing 1X is quite a job, but we shall make a start.

Mr. Dennis is our form master - naturally enough, because he is the only one game enough to enter our riotous room. Room 8 of course - right next door to the masters' room - poor masters!! Bet they enjoyed their fun in their young days!! (Amazingly enough, some still claim to be young - and a few of them proved it on October 10th - Ed.)

Of course there are other disadvantages attached to this room. In our anxiety to reach the beloved hovel it's only natural that we should bound up the stairs 3 at a time (Unfortunately right into the arms of the prefects.) (The girls shouldn't mind that - Ed.) They don't seem to understand our point - dense I think. The Girls' Hostel is too great a temptation for our boys who are continually craning out of the windows to catch a glimpse of the elegant damsels.

We have an advantage over our fellow first year forms in that we - are well out of the way of those 3 uninviting offices below, but unfortunately this gives us a greater distance to walk when being sent there.

Now a note about our class member. Our Brainy souls like Virginia Auguston, Ross Field and Ron Drynan, luckily making up for such

talkative nuisances as Ellen Bull, Jennifer Adams and Phillip Keddy and Co., who drive the teachers to despair. No class is complete without its perpetually late arrivals - keep it up Billy and Brian!! Again there is Professor Coles - Radio repair and even out of this world inventions - a genius indeed!

Centrifugal force! What's that? Ask Mr. Dennis - the window isn't fixed yet. This proved to be the beginning of the school's window breaking epidemic. 1X doesn't always begin this type of thing).

As we haven't many outstanding characters in our midst and nobody else would take on this form notes job we're giving up. Anyway 1X does sincerely wish all Junior and Leaving candidates the very best in their forth coming exams.

1D FORM NOTES

We introduce our form ID,
The very best of all, you see.
And when a teacher is in sight
They run with all their might
And when sports day arrives at last
They're off with a run and a blast.
Margie's just a little girl

And she hasn't got one curl.
Miss Virginia Noakes
Doesn't like to eat her oats.
Pieter gets up early each morning
And to school she comes a-calling.
Peta Rendell to school doth walk
Oh me! Oh my! How she does talk
Maureen's trying to get slim
Annette is not cause she's already thin.
Alma and Shirley whose faction is Blue.
Come from the Mission and both like stew.
Kay and Janette whose faction is Red.
Hate to get up from a comfortable bed.
June seems to bloom in September
And of Kingia she is a member.
Ann is quite a little lass
Who always bothers with her maths.
And as for me, I remain,
To write all this and get a pain.

1B FORM NOTES

A is for ABC which is to start
B is for Bev who tries to be smart
C is for Carol who must stop the goals,
D is for Delys, whose socks have no holes
E is for everyone, this line we must fill
F is for Fred whose last up the hill.
G is for Alan, whom we must not omit;
H is for Helen whose teeth would not fit.
I is for Ian who comes from the Brook.
J is for Jean whom we can't overlook.
K is for Kevin who looks very young,
L is for Lorraine whose team has won.
M is for Maria, a supporter of gold
N and O we can't unfold.
P is for Paul, a male of the class.
Q is for Query and this we must ask.
R is for Ray who gives us a fright.
S is for Suzy whose footsteps are light
T is for Teena, our studious type.
U and V to us don't seem right
W is for Wolfgang whom we all admire
X Y and Z on this note we retire.

1A FORM NOTES

Would you like to meet 1A, the form where everyone is gay? Our prefects now are Rob and Bets who, we think, are teachers' pets. The "bright boy" (so he says) is Gasmier but his head's as soft as cashmere. Harding's tongue is never still, he chatters on to Graham and Bill. We have two Margarets and two Helens, who're invariably yellin'. Lynette, Ann, Christine and Lynn, would like to chase "Polly" with a rolling pin! Lorna, Jennifer and Val are always the best of pals. Dennis, Geoffrey, Wayne and Doug are our best boys for Mr. Lugg. Tricia, Marjorie, Faye and Judy are always cheerful and never moody. Kevin, Rocco, Barry and Brian don't get far, not for want of tryin'. A happy one is little Robyn with ponytail and tongue a-bobbin. Colin, Norman,

Bruce and Frank, like chasing beauty up the bank. Michael and Peter are terrible twins, when one stops talking the other begins. Now you've met us, every one. If you haven't enjoyed reading this, you shouldn't have begun.

Best wishes to the 3rd and 5th years.

LIBRARY NOTES

This year no official library prefects were elected, but two students from each class have conducted the borrowing and lending of books during their Library period. However, two students of the Lower School—Janice Fair and Diana Brockman—must be thanked for their valuable work done in controlling the borrowing of books every lunch hour. Thanks is also due to other students for their conscientious and unselfish work.

Owing to insufficient shelving, many books such as Art, Science and Social Studies, have been lent out as block loans to their respective

departments, or to the students, under the careful guidance of the senior master concerned.

An appeal lodged to students in presenting fiction books to the library has resulted in over 130 books being donated. Because of the generous response by the first years a good bulk of these books offer more to them than to other classes. Many hundreds of books are needed to give us an adequate library. Over 120 pounds worth of books have been purchased by the school this year, both reference and general. Among them is the recently published "Australian Encyclopædia", which has proved extremely useful.

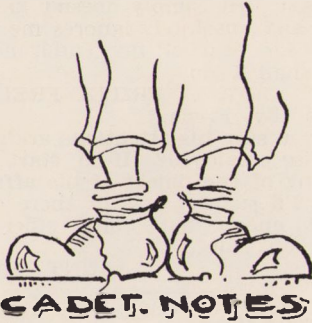
Unfortunately, because of the overcrowding of the school, we have been forced to use the library as a classroom, which rather deprives it of its primary function. During third term we have received new tables and chairs for the library and when the rest of the ordered furniture arrives, the library will be not only pleasant but of more use to the students.

PURCHASE YOUR HIGH SCHOOL BLAZER

AT
BON MARCHE

PERFECTLY TAILORED
FIRST QUALITY
REASONABLY PRICED

ALL HIGH SCHOOL GARMENTS AVAILABLE



Cadets this year were just as ragged as ever, despite the efforts of Mr. Stephens, Bovell, Robbins, Barron, Bader, Brindley, and all of the senior N.C.O.'s, but then, what could be expected of types like Bentley, Foale, Hoskins, Smith and a few others.

The second years suffered a big disappointment this year for there was no "advanced infantry" (just as well, the uniforms used to get so creased from lying down) but "Rab" (mortar) and "Hawksy" (intelligence) kept them hard at it.

Anzac Day was quite good this year although it would have been much better if maybe a few of us had been in step. In all fairness, however, it was hard with a band in front and behind each playing to a different beat.

Camp as usual started off with the familiar burst of shady songs (mostly supplied by Hostelites) but, I am happy to say, everyone made the trip safely with no broken bones or serious cases of lung cancer. The camp itself was very successful this year and most people enjoyed themselves even if only after lights out (I know two senior N.C.O.'s who had a riotous time with a Denmark Lieutenant).

The first years this year had a Brenshoot and a Morris (.22) shoot and the second years had a rifle shoot and a Mortar shoot. There were two things introduced to the camp this year, a compass march combining first and second years and on the Sunday afternoon a series of drill competitions. Bunbury won both the junior and senior cross

countries but in the drill competitions we were not successful.

We are now in the middle of our midyear slump, although the rifle team went to Perth and came fourth which was very good considering how little practice we had had. The team consisted of U/O Brindley, C.S.M. Dunn, Sgt. Tomas, Cpl's Ranson, Copland, Williams and cadets Underwood, Holley and Farrall. Mr. Stephens also went up with the team. The best part about the whole shoot was that the Royal Show was on at the same time.

An interesting demonstration was run by the intelligence for the first years, just to give them an idea what goes on. The marching out parade will just be a small show, with no visitors. I think that's all for now.

Parade! Dismiss!

SAR-MAJOR.

UNUTTERABLE QUOTES

Except by a Warden — blended into a conversation by inmates of a High School.

I've Never Met Such a Mad Mob.

Good afternoon gentlemen (Ladies are exempt from T.D.)

Class, eyes to me. (Ahhh Beaut things). We now start a 40 minute period—when you're ready. (Such audacity!!) Righto you jokers, hold your tongues. Your manners are most appalling. Now seriously, let's get back to work and express more feeling. (Hmmm! Hmmm! Interesting isn't it?).

O.K. any questions, any questions? Will you please shut up? Ha! Just a little announcement. I've passed my Junior and the time is 9.30. What are you doing, but on the contrary, where should you be? Not enough work to do Settle down now boys, settle down. You've had your joke now.

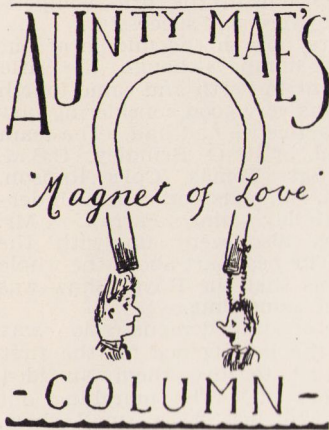
Alright son, this is the last time I'm going to tell you, for the last time, you're in trouble.

(Oh! That will be all right).

O.K. girls, stand, chairs in, forward out of your room.

Bit more speed you girls.

F.F.-T.H.



Dear Aunt Mac,

How can I make this boy, whom I positively, raptuously, ecstatically adore, look at me twice? I have tried dyeing my hair a scarlet red, wearing the chemise dress, heavy make-up and even fainting in the hope that he would notice me, but to no avail.

I hope you realise how much I positively, raptuously, ecstatically adore him, and I hope you can get me my man, even though he is engaged.

Yours—

BEAUTIFUL BELL.

P.S.: He is the quiet studious type. Is your editor good looking?

Dear Beautiful Bell,

In answer to your post script, yes the editor is quite handsome, but as yet he hasn't noticed my red hair either, so I'd advise you to try a new colour-rinse, blue. Don't bother with a chemise dress, why not just wear a long belted sweater? The poor guy won't have a hope against blue hair and a belted sweater, so happy hunting.

AUNT MAE.

Dear Aunt Mae,

I am a frightfully-figured, frivolous, fourth-year girl, and have found myself hopelessly in love with a gorgeous, gem of a goal-kicking

fifth year. He simply doesn't know I exist and absolutely ignores me. I am at the end of my endurance. What shall I do?

FRILLY FREDA.

Dear Frilly Freda,

Are you sure his attentions are not otherwise employed? If so, start by disposing of the object of his affections. I'd suggest poison; there are several cheap but quite efficient brands on sale.

AUNT MAE.

Dear Aunt Mae,

How can I divert this boy's attention from me, as I only go to school to study. He smiles at me all the time (even though he has no teeth), asks me to help him with his geology (which I don't even take), follows me like a shadow (even on wintery days) and rings me up every night, although we have no 'phone. Hope you can help me. Love.

STUDIOUS SALL.

P.S.: Does that mean that he likes me, and if so will he divert me from my studies?

Dear Studios Sall,

At present it is obvious that he has no interest in you. But, however you still have a chance. Buy him false teeth for his birthday; have a 'phone installed and who knows? He may even come to notice you. He will definitely prove an inspiration to your studies so why not take up geology?

AUNT MAE.

Dear Aunt Mae,

I've been keeping company with a most charming boy, who is generally full of life. However, when he is in my presence it is only rarely that he smiles. Do you think that this is caused by some fault of mine?

Yours hopefully.

SOUR COMPANY.

Dear Sour Company,

When you get home tonight, just look in the mirror. That will provide you with a solution to your problem. Hoping I've put you on the right track,

AUNT MAE.

Dear Aunty Mae,

You are our last hope, we have tried to solve our grave and serious problem in several ways but each time we have only found ourselves more involved and worried. We are hopelessly in love with our terrinc, tall, tantalizing teacher, who is darned disdainful of our deep-felt affection.

Could you please help us gain his attention, respect and love.

MOURNFUL MILLY,
ARTFUL AGGIE.

Dear Mournful Milly and Artful Aggie,

Why don't the two of you just go home to your Mummies?

AUNTY MAE.

Dear Aunt Mae,

Could you please advise me on the correct procedure to join the French Foreign Legion?

DESPERATE.

Dear Desperate,

You are far too young, why don't you try joining the cubs instead?

AUNTY MAE,

Dear Aunt Mae,

I am a retiring Englishman aged 18 years and although I am modest, I am extremely handsome and possess great amounts of charm. Because of this, girls literally throw themselves at me and although I enjoy this, I don't wish to take any of them out because they might find out that when I catch my young brother smoking I beat him almost to a pulp. If this got around my popularity would fade and I couldn't bear that.

Could you please advise me on what to do?

Yours sincerely,

ERSTWHILE ENGLISHMAN

Dear Erstwhile Englishman,

Is your pocket the problem? Why don't you let Casper smoke his pipe in peace and give those girls a break by taking them out? Of course I don't advise you to go to the extremes. Limit the number of girls you take out to six weekly, leaving yourself a good solid evening of study every week.

AUNTY MAE.

Dear Aunt Mae,

I have been engaged to the girl I love for over 48 years, but recently I have been attracted by a younger woman of 70. My fiancée has found out my secret. What do you suggest I do?

YOUNG LOVE.

Dear Young Love,

You are too young surely to make any decision. Why not let time solve your problem? Otherwise I'd advise you to expire quickly and quietly.

AUNTY MAE.

"Pennsylvania 65000"

"Hey there," "Anastasia,"

"Cant wait for summer," "Padre."

"You send me" to an "Endless sleep."

"If you love me half as much as I

love you," "No other love" can bring

you from "Your ivory tower" but

mine. "Whatever will be, will be"—

a "Dark moon" or "Moonlight

swim," "You can't run away from

it." Bring your "Friends and neigh-

bours," "Lucille," "Jenny Jenny,"

"Good golly Miss Molly" especially,

"Claudette," "Rose Marie," and that

"Prettiest girl in school," who wants

to be "Teacher's pet," "Patricia."

"It's almost tomorrow" and "Great

balls of fire!" "I forgot to remember

to forget" the picture on the "Four

walls," "Red sails in the sunset." It's

being sold to "Big Man" at the "El

Rancho Rock" who says, "I ain't

got a dime to my name." He needs

to return to his "School days" for

further study.

"When" are you going to "Send

me some loving." "I'm going to sit

right down and write myself a let-

ter" to tell you to "Pretend" so

"Answer me oh my love" so I won't

have a "Blue Monday." An "Exhi-

bition swing" is going to be held at

"Mecasa, sue casa" so "Music master,

please" and plenty of "Chop sticks"

and "Ginger bread" so I won't turn

into "Mac, the knife." "If I ever

needed you" it is now while "Drink-

ing rum and Coca Cola."

"A bundle of joy" is coming on

the "Freight Train" from "The Black

Hills of Dakota." I think it will be a

"Big guitar."

"Don't stay away too long" "Be-

cause you're mine" in "Summer time

in Heidelberg." "Adios."

DRAMA CLUB NOTES

The Drama Club was formed at the beginning of the year by Mr. Ibbotson, the master in charge who interested many students in the art of acting, make up, and stage management.

At the end of first term work had begun on the play "Sunday Costs Five Pesos," and a ballet "High Tide," which were to prove their success in the school concert held during October.

Rehearsals were held during the weeks, while busy bees were held practically every week-end during second term to get the stage and school gymnasium in reasonable condition for the concert. Thanks to Mr. Davies and the Repertory Club we were able to borrow five spotlights and two floodlights without which, the concert would not have been the success it was. Thanks are also due to Mrs. Teede for her excellent advice on make-up and Mr. Phillips and Mr. Whittle for art decorations.

The profits from the sale of seats for the three nights of the concert exceeded fifty pounds and this will be used to improve the amenities of the school so that more ambitious concerts may be held in the future.

CHEM. PRAC. IV. (UNCENSORED)

I am Thy Master—Thy Chiron

1. Thou shalt not have false teachers before me.
2. Thou shalt not take the laugh of thy teacher in vain.
3. Thou shalt have thy prac. book ready.
4. Thou shalt not covert thy neighbour's wash-bottle, nor shalt thou squirt.
5. Thou shalt conduct only such experiments as are set down.
6. Covert not the text-books of others and cover thine own.
7. Stealeth not chemicals from thy master, and throweth not acid at thy neighbour.
8. Indulgeth not in the alcohol (pure)
9. Thou shalt not wag. P.S. Thou shalt not get caught.
10. Thou shalt not pass exams.

BIRD & DOC.

OUR TEACHER

We have a good old lot of teachers,
Though some act just like they're preachers.

Others are good, some are bad,
But most I fear are completely mad.

There is one in particular who tops the lot,
To us it seems he's teaching not.
His name I will not mention here,
Though he's taught us all for more than a year.

He stares at us over his aquiline nose,
Keeping us all on the tips of our toes.

He says we had better be good,
Or else we'll be encased in wood.
He shouts with all the voice he can muster,
And then comes a swish of an oncoming duster.

Although his fate we have yet to decide,

We might even drive him to suicide.

He teaches us nothing all the time,

Though one day he showed us how to rhyme.

Four periods is all we have him each week,

To listen to him roar and sometimes speak.

He's a menace to the whole education,

If let go too long he'd ruin the nation.

Over all though, he's not a bad codger,

But certainly not a friend of us dodger's.

Anonymous—3J1

BRUNSWICK BUS NOTES

Over the hill comes Cooper's Bus and the worst crowd for many miles around, arrive in town. The first reduction came to our clan when the girls didn't like Amandos' way of showing his love. Now he arrives half an hour earlier.

The first year girls clamour for the seat next to "Lady Killer?" Virginia fights her way to the back and woe betide anyone sitting in that seat.

"Bold as Brass" (Peo) raves continually of her Teddy and his wonderful car (1929 job).

"Banjo Patt" loves the quiet type (Langy) who retreats to his corner because of shyness.

Our new arrivals this year come in all shapes and sizes, from large in the waist (Fergy) to long in the legs (Mal). Last year the boys discovered smoke and fire and have handed their knowledge to the new boys.

Technicoloured bedroom furniture appeared, in mysterious circumstances in a tree by the road, causing quite a sensation.

The clans blossoming beauty, Poppy Morg, was handled roughly at the football match but was called on for autographs.

Nick, Mick, Dave, Bob, Kelly and Robbie gather around the back door talking about the latest news. Competing against the "Grannies' Club Conference" is hard because Poppy, Doreen, Pat and Elaine want to tell stories about country week. They say if they hadn't lost they would have won.

As we finally leave the "man" looks out of the door to get his last look at Anne for the day.

APPLIED QUOTATIONS

By contenting ourselves with obedience we become divine.

—First Years.

Learning, without thought, is labour lost.

—Fourth Year Boys.

A little group of wise hearts is better than a wilderness of fools.

—Staff (so they think—Ed.)

Every calling is great when greatly pursued.

—Boys on Scrap Bucket.

Take away the idea of perfection, And you take away enthusiasm.

—The Path.

Mortals are equal; their masks differ.

—Meggs and Wonk.

An innocent heart is a brittle thing, and one false vow can break it.

—Young Love.

It's better to educate than to terrify.

—Mr. O.

Every day, it's a-gettin' closer.

—The Junior.

The occasion always brings forth the man.

—Pinhead.

Fate laughs at probabilities.

—Junior Candidates.

To rust unburnished, not to shine in use.

—Rifles in Q Store.

It's better to light a candle than to curse the darkness.

—Concert Pianist.

The best pleasures come in the wake of duty.

—Judy.

Blind zeal can only do harm.

—Mortar Squad.

Reckless youth makes rueful age.

—Dunny.

They stumble that run fast.

—Handicap Mile.

APPLIED QUOTES

16 tons—Butch.

99 years in a penitentiary—Hostel Kids.

They put us on the spud gang—Hostel Girls.

There's a Gardner's friend who enjoys weeds—Tony H.

Here is a very small lady—Max. Pettit.

Plums are my favourite fruit—Chaddy.

She's Ernest over her studies—Mick.

Reminds me of a Toadstool—Fungus.

The woman with a squawk—Hen. Typical amphibians—Frad and Dave.

She comes from Rottnest—Quokka

She's not afraid of ghosts—not now anyway—Lyn E.

She'd look better in a pouch—Joey.

That Hack's a thoroughbred—Audie.

A certain girl likes Herbs to raise her spirits on Friday nights—Wendy.

She's been to the Avon once—Pammy.

Anything you can do I can do better—Delbridge.

Prettiest gal (s) in the school—4th Years.

DONNYBROOK BUS

SOCIAL NOTES

NOTES

School's out! So it's back to the beat-up Reo, the best bus in the South West, considering the swagie's tracks on which it has to travel.

The characters of the Bomb:—

First of all we have our glamour boy, Alan, who tries to keep order and seldom succeeds. The tough kid (Richards) slowly strides down the aisle of the bus and attempts to put him in his place but only earns a paper pellet from Tubby Godsell, the self-styled bodgie.

Next, we have our buck-toothed friend, Cain, who fights a losing battle; and Bluey Boxall, the quietest lad on the bus, who whistles a tune to keep himself company. Then there is Budd Trainer. He sits with the glamour boy and vainly tries to convince him that East Perth are better than South Fremantle. Apple orchardist Coles flirts with Fat Clifton who can barely fit through the bus door, while Willy Wilson, the "busy body" of the bus, looks on.

Pedro Page, the ex-bus mechanic, sits over the back wheels listening for tell-tale rattles and predicting blow outs and breakdowns, when suddenly he feels a kick in the shins from Strawny, the buses own Billy Bunter, who is just letting off steam. A strange squeak is heard to come from the back, but it is only Mac the funny boy, laughing at his own jokes. Boxall, Snr., is fond of cracking them, too, in addition to fiddling with wireless parts. Finally we have Kindly the book worm, who is always reading silly books and laughing to herself.

Over all, glowers the Overseer of the bus who is constantly glancing in his rear vision mirror in order to keep an eye on the delinquents of the rear half of the travelling circus, hoping, by so doing, to keep some semblance of order.

"Ouch!" yelled the unfortunate victim as the boiling water spilled on to her posterior. "Please be more careful!" But the culprit barged onwards amongst the surging mass of famished players.

Tea was being poured at an amazingly fast rate, yet there were still those demanded more and cursing us for being so slow. Everybody seemed to be enjoying the spread except the faithful workers outside, who, if possible tried to acquire a morsel from some sympathetic onlooker (this not being very likely).

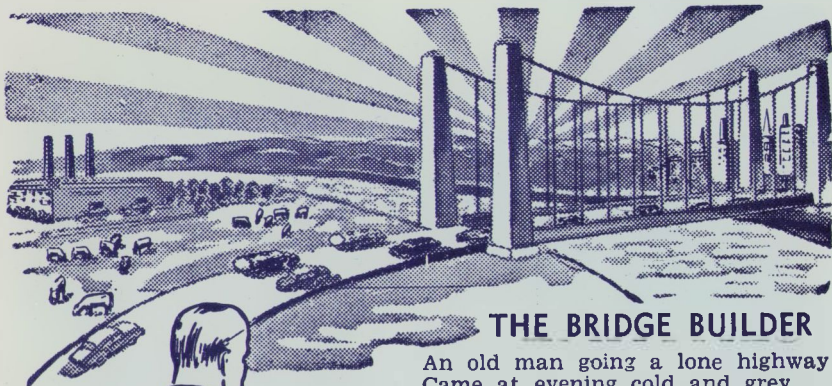
"More water!" screamed a feminine voice from the direction of the teapot. "Where's the milk?" came another. "A refill, please," this from a frustrated waiter. Of course, as you have guessed this is a typical scene during an afternoon tea held for visiting schools after a vigorous game of competitive sport.

Naturally, after the departure of the visitors there is a rush of those (who formerly pretended to be too polite to satisfy their appetites), to devour any left over scraps. However, as soon as there is a call for washing up volunteers, these stragglers seem to just vanish leaving the completion of the arduous job to the appointed persons. (Many thanks to the girls who willingly lent a hand when we weren't available).

Had it not been for Miss Smyth's encouragement and careful guidance, I feel sure we would never have succeeded. Therefore, I would sincerely like to thank her for all her help and time she gave in assisting us.

Concluding these notes I would like to wish next year's social pres. the best of fun and assure them we haven't broken all the cups. There are still plenty to wash up!

—Diana and Lyn.



THE BRIDGE BUILDER

An old man going a lone highway
 Came at evening cold and grey
 To a chasm vast and deep and wide,
 The old man crossed in twilight dim,
 The sullen stream had no fears for him
 But he turned when safe on the other
 side

And built a bridge to span the tide.
 "Old man," said a fellow pilgrim near,
 "You are wasting your time by build-
 ing here.

You never again will pass this way
 Your journey will end with the closing
 day

You have crossed the chasm deep and
 wide,
 Why build you this bridge at evening
 tide."

The builder lifted up his old grey head,
 "Good friend, in the way that I've
 come," he said.

"There followeth after me today
 A youth, whose feet must pass this way,
 This stream that has been as naught
 to me

To the fair haired youth might a pit-
 fall be.

He, too must cross in the twilight dim,
 Good friend, I am building the bridge
 for him,

by **W. A. DROMGOOLE**



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