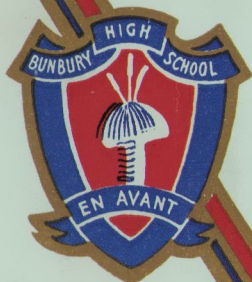


BUNBURY
HIGH SCHOOL



THE

KINGIA

DECEMBER, 1963

CONTROLLED BY THE STUDENTS

SCHOOL CAPTAINS

1923—W. McEvoy.
1924—A. Trotman.
1925—R. Grace.
1926—A. Williams.
1927—T. Moss.
1928—E. Sanders.
1929—M. Davies.
1930—B. Coleman.
1931—A. Fisher.
1932—A. Ferguson.
1933—N. O'Connor.
1934—P. O'Keefe.
1935—J. Vershuer.
1936—R. Seymour.
1937—E. Lane.
1938—J. Brown.
1939—L. Brooks.
1940—P. Grapes.
1941—S. Richards.
1942—P. Davies Moore
1943—M. Piggott.
1944—D. Chapman.
1945—D. Fryer.
1946—D. Downing.
1947—E. Salter.
1948—M. Prichard.
1949—C. Adams.
1950—M. Scott.
1951—D. Ellis.
1952—R. Carrigg.
1953—D. Walker.
1954—N. McNess.
1955—G. Teasdale.
1956—P. Kovalecs.
1957—J. Sanderson.
1958—D. Dickson.
1959—E. Keene.
1960—M. Bryce.
1961—U. Warra.
1962—R. Field.

SENIOR GIRLS.

1923—V. Kealy.
1924—T. Eaton.
1925—E. Cross.
1926—G. Smedley.
1927—E. Kinsella.
1928—N. Young.
1929—N. Stone.
1930—D. Wilson.
1931—J. Sherlock.
1932—F. Hulm.
1933—B. Clarke.
1934—E. Fox.
1935—H. Pearce.
1936—J. Ingleton.
1937—J. Wood.
1938—N. Stockdrill.
1939—A. Ryall.
1940—G. Blond.
1941—J. Trotter.
1942—M. Dolley.
1943—M. Kernot.
1944—C. Ritchie.
1945—V. Brookman.
1946—M. Jones.
1947—M. Saunders.
1948—S. Shepherdson.
1949—M. Campbell.
1950—S. Scott.
1951—J. Ladyman.
1952—W. Reid.
1953—J. Edwards.
1954—A. Stewart.
1955—R. Hanley.
1956—T. Elliott.
1957—G. Edwards.
1958—L. Getley.
1959—V. Brodie.
1960—E. Lathwell.
1961—J. Carroll.
1962—V. Auguston.

BUNBURY SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL

★

STUDENT OFFICIALS

★

PREFECTS

School Captain—D. ROSS.

R. BUTCHER.
 R. GASMIER.
 L. HAY.
 K. JONES.
 R. LANGLANDS.
 P. SCOTT
 I. SPARKS.
 T. SPRIGG.
 N. WELSH.

Senior Girl—MISS E. JOHNSTON.

MISS J. CAPORN.
 MISS M. CLIFTON
 MISS L. DAVIDSON
 MISS G. DONALDSON.
 MISS P. GRACE.
 MISS P. HAWTHORNE.
 MISS J. JENKIN.
 MISS G. JOHNSTON.
 MISS H. LANE.

KINGIA COMMITTEE

EDITOR: ROSS BRADLEY.

SECRETARY: MISS E. VAN KEPPEL.

Assisted by:—MISS B. STEVENSON, MISS J. YATES, MISS M. LINDSAY, MISS M. PALMER, MISS K. SPURR, L. VAN BURGEL, A. CAMPBELL, R. SACHS, G. G. McATEE.

SCIENCE PREFECTS

P. SOUTH, R. DAVIDSON.

MAIL OFFICERS

R. BRADLEY, C. SCOTT.

FACTION CAPTAINS

CLIFTON—K. JONES; MISS D. JAMIESON.
 FORREST—T. SPRIGG; MISS G. DONALDSON.
 MITCHELL—D. ROSS; MISS P. GRACE.
 WOLLASTON—L. HAY; MISS S. COLLINS.

SPORTS PREFECTS

G. ODDY, G. SIMMONS; MISS B. STEVENSON, MISS M. PALMER.

DRAMA CLUB

President: MISS H. LANE.
 Vice-President: K. STENHOUSE.
 Wardrobe Mistress: MISS A. STEVENS.
 Stage Manager: R. KING.
 Secretary-Treasurer: MISS E. VAN KEPPEL.

LOCKER PREFECTS

K. BAILEY; MISS J. COLLINS.

SCHOOL PREFECTS—1963



Back Row (L. to R.): R. Gasmier, J. Caporn, R. Langlands, H. Lane, P. Scott, P. Grace, K. Jones.

Middle Row (L. to R.): L. Davidson, T. Sprigg, G. Donaldson, R. Butcher, G. Johnston, L. Hay, J. Jenkin.

Front Row (L. to R.): P. Hawthorne, N. Welsh, E. Johnston (Senior Girl), Mr. G. Griffiths (Headmaster), D. Ross (School Captain), M. Clifton, I. Sparks.

STAFF LIST—1963

Mr. G. GRIFFITHS, B.A., Dip.Ed.
 Mr. C. KEOGH, B.A., B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
 Miss M. LUKIN, B.A., Dip.Ed.
 Miss J. BIGNELL, B.A. (Hons.)
 Mrs. A. BIRCH.
 Mr. B. GARSTONE, B.A.
 Mr. P. IBBOTSON, B.A.
 Mr. B. LAWRENCE, B.A.
 Mr. D. MORRISSY, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
 Mr. S. PHILLIPS, A.T.D.
 Mr. R. POW, B.A., Dip.Ed., A.B.P's.S.
 Mr. J. SAINT, B.A.
 Mr. P. STEVENS, B.A.
 Mrs. M. BLACKMORE.
 Mr. G. BOWEN, B.Ed.
 Miss G. BROCKMAN.
 Miss A. CARSON.
 Miss J. CLARKE.
 Mr. R. CLARKE.
 Miss J. CORNISH, A.Mus.A.
 Miss J. CROZIER.
 Mr. I. DEPASSEY.
 Mr. R. ECCLESTONE, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Miss J. FOWLER, B.A., A.Mus.A. Hons.
 Mr. G. HOPE.
 Mr. E. HOWARD.
 Mrs. D. JENKIN.
 Miss J. KORTLANG.
 Mr. N. KRASENSTEIN, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
 Miss D. MARSH, B.A., Dip.Ed.
 Miss M. NEVILLE.
 Miss V. O'NEIL, B.A.
 Mr. G. PYETT, B.Sc.
 Miss V. SANDERSON
 Mr. M. SMITH.
 Mr. B. SHORT
 Miss C. SOFIELD.
 Miss H. STEWART, B.A., Dip.Ed.
 Mrs. D. TEEDE.
 Mr. E. TEEDE.
 Mr. G. TOOP, B.A., Dip.Ed.
 Mr. D. WARD.
 Mrs. M. KRASENSTEIN.
 Mrs. MARTINSON.
 Mrs. VITTORIO.



BUNBURY SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL

VOL. XXXII

DECEMBER, 1963

VOL. XXXII

Editorial

The world is apparently off the "danger list." It appears that the U.S.A. and the U.S.S.R. have reached some kind of agreement about controlling atom bombs in space as well as on earth.

It may appear that we at Bunbury Senior High School can have a negligible influence on World Affairs. But we form part of the "Younger Generation" who, it is often maintained, will be responsible in the future for the security of the world. Though the phrase "The Youth of Today is the Leader of Tomorrow" is well-worn it contains a great deal of truth. Because of the tension engendered by competition among the nations it will require a great deal of intelligence, strength and tolerance to keep the world at peace. And intelligence, strength and tolerance are attitudes that can be cultivated even before we leave school. By doing our best to bring these qualities of mind to all activities, whether in the classroom, on the sporting field or any other school situation we can "Go forward" better fitted to take our places in the larger community of which we are a part.

PRINCIPAL'S NOTES

First of all let me say it has been a great pleasure and honour to be back

at my old school as your Principal. I have followed many fine Headmasters, Mr. F. L. H. Sherlock, the foundation Headmaster, Mr. Irvine, Mr. R. Fowler, Mr. F. Bradshaw and Mr. F. Johnson. Personally I owe a great deal to many of these fine Educationalists and I was extremely pleased to receive their congratulations on my appointment here.

Naturally the School has grown extensively over the years and large numbers of students and staff bring many problems of administration and instruction. Fortunately most of the students are a fine type and given the necessary guidance, I am certain that all problems will be solved satisfactorily and this fine school will continue to make good progress not only academically but on the sporting fields and in our cultural activities.

Three students of this school who showed their interest in Community Affairs by writing on the ideals expressed in the Rotary Club Charter are Kerry Spurr, Noel Ward and Lois Davidson. These three gained first, second and third places in an Essay Competition recently sponsored by the Rotary Club. Students of this school also gave their support to another worthwhile organisation by helping Apex with their Community Chest campaign.

I would like to express my appreciation of the co-operation given me by the staff, prefects and students generally during the past year and to wish all Junior, Leaving and H.S.C. Candidates, every success in their examinations.



In the three years since the "Kingia" was last published in 1960, great changes have taken place at Bunbury Senior High School.

In the ten years that Mr. F. Johnson, B.A., Dip.Ed., was Principal of this school, the school population jumped from 400 to 1000 students. This necessitated new buildings in keeping with the old architecture, to house mainly Science, Manual Training, Home Science, Art and Commercial Classes. Much inconvenience both to the staff and students resulted, and a great deal of credit must go to those who battled on under these conditions. Bunbury was not the only place where this rapid growth has taken place, and the Education Department on the whole suffered accordingly.

Quick changes in staff members due to accelerated promotion have also not been in the best interests of the students.

Now that the school has settled down in its well-equipped modern buildings, we hope that the school will go on to new and better things. As Bunbury Senior High School is a large Comprehensive High School, it is obvious there will be a large range of abilities among the students, so various courses are planned so that the curriculum can be adjusted to the student.

In 1963 Mr. G. Griffiths, B.A., Dip.Ed., was appointed as Principal to succeed Mr. F. Johnson. We hope that he will have a long and happy stay with us.

The School continues to enjoy outstanding success in the sporting fields, and its cultural activities, a very important ingredient in any student's education, have blossomed still further. For the first time for many years the High School Choirs competed successfully in the Bunbury Music Festival. These choirs were highly praised by the Adjudicator, Mr. Stephen Dornan. Miss Cornish and Miss Fowler are to be congratulated on their work.

During the earlier half of the year, nine one-act plays were produced by

Fifth Year students, and were presented at the school hall on a Friday and Saturday night at the end of June. Each of the nine producers was awarded a well deserved drama pocket.

Another activity in the field of drama has been the production of an operetta by the Fourth Year students, towards the end of each year. This year the operetta to be performed is "The Pirates of Penzance," which promises to be quite as successful as "Merrie England," produced in 1961, and "A Health to John Patch" in 1962.

Outdoors the school is taking on a new look. The protected area near the car park is being developed as a permanent garden. The school tennis courts are to be resurfaced by the Education Department, and new fencing erected by the P. & C. Association.

The Apex Club of Bunbury in conjunction with the school and P. & C. Association are building an amphitheatre on the northern slopes of the school grounds. When this is completed, an outdoor Music and Drama stage is to be built, not only to benefit the school, but also the community of Bunbury.

Water supply at the school has been a great problem in the past. Now that the Education Department is sinking its own bore on the School Oval, these worries should soon be solved.

On the sports field the school has enjoyed outstanding success this year.

The Swimming Carnival went off events had to be eliminated, due to lack of time. Congratulations go to the victors, Wollaston faction, who also won the Athletics Carnival.

During the first term, several life-saving teams represented the school at the Life-saving Carnival in Perth, with great success, winning both the Bunbury Cup and the Halliday Shield. For this trip to the city there was a notable change in the uniform of the girls, who were the first in the school to wear white boaters, instead of berets.

Second term activities in the school were dominated by sporting functions. Bunbury teams both visited and were hosts to Manjimup, Busselton and Collic High Schools.

During the last week of second term, football, girls' hockey, and basketball teams travelled to Perth to compete in the High Schools' Country Week. The football team was successful in return-

ing with the Headmasters' Cup, while the hockey and basketball girls won second and third places, respectively. The boys' hockey team competed in the hockey carnival in Perth during the first week of the holidays, and gained third place in the carnival.

On the local scene, the girls' hockey team played off in the Grand Final, but unfortunately lost the game. The basketball team also has had considerable success this year, but didn't quite make the Grand Final, though they came third on the premiership table.

Congratulations go to Mr. Ward, who was selected for the W.A. baseball team, and also to Miss Brockman, who is touring the United States with the

All Australian Women's Hockey Team.

In August, the first inter-high school rowing regatta to be held in the history of W.A. was held on the Bunbury estuary. The Bunbury High School team was successful in winning first place, against Perth High Schools, Governor Stirling and Scarborough.

During second term the Upper and Lower School Balls were held, and were a great success, thanks to the efforts of the school prefects and the P. & C. Association.

Academically, a keen working tone has been shown throughout the school. We are looking forward with confidence to the Junior, Leaving and High School Certificate Examinations. Good luck to all candidates.



"There be four things which see little upon the earth, but these are exceedingly wise"—Book of Proverbs.

We at the Sports Shed have seen many changes this year. At the year's commencement Julie, Beth, Graeme and Geoff were taught the ropes by Miss Brockman, Mr. Lowth and Mr. Clarke. After a short time Butch decided the work was too hard and sought refuge in the Sunny West. Geoff Oddy filled his place and work really began when the sports shed lists came into action.

Second term saw the departure of Mr. Lowth on long service leave and the coming of Mr. Ward in our midst. The hockey season passed on all too slowly. How we enjoyed those days when we controlled the endless line of all those who wanted hockey sticks. If we so much as dared turn our backs we were likely to be trampled beneath a surging mob! We got our own back when we demanded a six-penny fine when they were returned late.

By the end of second term, in spite of the six-pences pouring in, Julie had decided that there was more money in banking than sports-shedding and left, closely followed by Miss Brockman who went to play hockey in America. Their vacancies were filled by Merrie and Mrs. Krasenstein, respectively.

Third term has seen no drastic changes as yet and we are all holidaying while heats for the Athletics Carnival are run—No sports lists!

Take heed all you future sports prefects. You must be fully accomplished in all fields—ready to work out how many balls will be needed if 79 intend playing basketball for sport and you must be prepared to answer all types of questions on current affairs..

We were even asked by one little first year, "Hey! Are yous prefects? Well what's this 'bout em havin' a School Ball?"

We all grizzle and groan a lot but it's good fun.—Best of luck to our successors.

SWIMMING CARNIVAL

On the 22nd of March this year, Bunbury High School held its annual swimming Carnival at the Jetty Baths, in perfect weather. Many thanks must go to the teachers who were responsible for organising this summer classic of our school. The first event of the day was the boys' open 55 yard freestyle and the carnival concluded with a race between the Old Boys and the present champs.

Once again Wollaston ran out easy winners with 361 points, Forrest was next with 302 points, followed by Clifton with 236½ points to their credit. Mitchell took the wooden spoon honours with 228½ points.

A feature of the swimming was that 18 records were broken on the day. Pam Grace of Mitchell broke five of these in the girls' open events.

CHAMPIONSHIP WINNERS

Girls' Open, Pam Grace (M); runner-up, Dawn Jamieson (C).

Girls' 3rd Year, Robin Smith (W); runner-up, Maureen Bell (W).

Girls' 2nd Year, Annette Tooke (W); runner-up, Margaret Williams (W).

Girls' 1st Year, L. Sutton (W); runner-up, N. Meyn (M).

Boys' Open, Lynton Benson (F); runner-up, Nigel Brodie (F).

Boys' 3rd Year, Cliff Howkins (F); runner-up, Harry Cooper (F).

Boys' 2nd Year, Danny Robinson (W); runner-up, William Haasse (C) and Robert Hawthorne (C).

Boys' 1st Year, Ian McCormack (F); runner-up, Andrew Kahler (C).

Swimming Carnival

Whiplash of pistol sound, churning of water by
 Oncoming swimmers whose water-sleek heads
 Lift and dip in a rhythmical frenzy
 Lungs close to bursting point
 Air full of shrieking
 Stopwatches
 Ticking, then
 Outburst of cheering from blue-ribboned barrackers
 Noise showing clearly that WOLLASTON won!

LIFESAVING CARNIVAL

(PRIVATE—GIRLS ONLY)

Every day after school in first term a group of girls made their way to the Jetty Baths. The weather was beginning to show signs of breaking. What were the girls training for at this time of the year? There could only be one answer to that question—With the help of Miss Brockmon, Miss Marsh and Miss Kortlang, these girls were training to represent their school at the annual Lifesaving Carnival in Perth. The girls who were selected trained hard every day. Some of them were training at 6.00 in the morning while YOU were in bed. Others trained at night with the aid of the Bunbury Amateur Swimming Club's night lighting.

At first it was thought that the carnival would be held at creepy Crawley Baths as usual—ugh! But later a letter sent to the school stated that it would be held at Beatty Park. This was a nice thought but it meant swimming in fresh water and as it is harder to swim in fresh water than in salt water the teachers decided that the girls would need to do some training in fresh water. Where? Mr. and Mrs. Trainer of Boyanup provided a solution when they kindly offered to let the lifesaving representatives use their swimming pool, now a place of many happy memories for many B.H.S. swimmers. To get there it was necessary to cram into teachers' cars for the uncomfortable but enjoyable trip. Most training was done during sport but I think our most memorable time was when all the girls went one night. Five cars were used to fit everyone in. After training, a lot of water-melons were left to the girls for refreshment while the teachers had tea—all kindly provided by Mrs. Trainer. While we were eating the water-melons two "live wires" among the girls gave us an enjoyable exhibition of impromptu comedy. (I won't mention any names as I may embarrass them.)

That night was the last training swim in fresh water before the big day. The only thing that marred the trip to Perth was that the girls and boys had to travel up on separate buses. This apparently didn't affect the girls as they swam to victory but it totally demoralised the boys.—Well!

BUNBURY CUP LIFESAVING TEAM



Back Row (L. to R.): M. Williams, L. Freind.
 Front Row (L. to R.): V. James, Miss J. Kortlang (Coach), A. Tooke.

The girls left the school on the Friday morning looking very spruce in their new "boaters." They certainly looked impressive and I'm sure you'll all join me in saying how proud we were to be students of Bunbury High School.

On the way up a stop was made at the Kelmscott Swimming Pool for a final team workout. After the swim the last leg of the journey to the railway station was made even though the one bus could only travel at a speed of 10 m.p.h. maximum. On arrival at the station there were many greetings and introductions.

Next day, Saturday, the 6th of April, was the day of the carnival. At 8.30 a.m. a crowd of white boater-hatted

girls gathered nervously at the entrance to Beatty Park. What a difference from those filthy, cold, choppy, unprotected, etc., Crawley Baths! (One year I can remember the swimmers nearly having to surf out and genuinely rescue their patients.) I don't know whether the calm, clean water had any effect on the girls, but they all swam like champions.

I've never seen such enthusiastic team mates as at the pool that day. Whenever a Bunbury team was in an event there was a wild roar of applause and the High School war-cry was given. (You know what that's like—Gee!) There were many ex-Bunburyites there too who came along and showed their enthusiasm and patriotism toward Bunbury.

As you all should know Bunbury High School did exceptionally well and although the boys didn't win any trophies they contributed to bringing home the "bacon" by getting into the finals in some events. The most successful team was that of Leonie Freind, Annette Tooke, Venita James and Margaret Williams, who brought home the long-coveted "BUNBURY CUP." Many of the girls' teams were in the finals but these were the only ones to win an event.

The "Country Shield" is won by the country school with the best teams. (i.e., gains the most points during the day.) Last year Bunbury tied with Northam for the shield but this year it was a clear win for us.

The teams left for Bunbury at 1.30 on Sunday and it was a weary but contented group of representatives that groped their way home that night. But girls, where have those beaut "boaters" gone? PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE! WEAR them.

—E.L.

Lifesaving Awards

On Friday, July 19, an assembly of students interested in lifesaving was privileged to represent their school at a ceremony held in the hall, to acknowledge achievements made in lifesaving activities throughout this year.

We were honoured to have three distinguished guests. Our Principal, Mr. Griffiths, introduced to us Mr. A. E. Cooke, the Deputy Mayor, Mr. M. A. Doust, who is Honorary Secretary of the West Australian Branch of the Royal Lifesaving Society (R.L.S.S.) and Mr. A. F. Benson, who is the Bunbury District Representative of the R.L.S.S.

The primary, but not the sole reason for their attendance was to present two trophies won at the R.L.S.S. Lifesaving Carnival at Beatty Park Pool on April 7 this year.

Before the presentations were made, Mr. Doust addressed the assembly on the aims and achievements of the R.L.S.S., and stressed that to save the life of a drowning person is the lifesaver's greatest achievement as he has made use of his training and has done something worthwhile.

Mr. Cooke then presented the "Bunbury Cup" to the four girls who won it, Annette Tooke, Leonie Freind, Mar-

garet Williams, and Venita James. Mr. Cooke apologised for the absence of the Mayor, and went on to compliment this school on its achievement in interesting so many of its students in this most satisfying activity.

Mr. Benson then presented the "Country Shield" to the Senior Captains of all the teams which had combined to attain the highest aggregate points of the carnival to win this trophy. Mr. Benson supported Mr. Doust's previous statements and added that when a lifesaver saves a person from drowning it not only is an achievement for that particular lifesaver, but it reflects back on to all other lifesavers who have learnt this art in training for their awards. It is to the school's credit that we have such a large number of students who have succeeded in passing the various awards.

After this important section of the ceremony, Mr. Doust presented awards won by students throughout 1963, and once again congratulated the teams, expressing the hope that the fine standard of lifesaving proficiency set in 1963 may be equalled and even surpassed.

ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

Thursday, 17th October, was chosen for the Bunbury Senior High School Athletic Carnival, which was held on the Recreation Grounds. By sheer good luck, Thursday was blessed with fine weather though both Wednesday and Friday were wet. In this fair weather the spectators were high spirited and the competitors had the best conditions.

The carnival opened with two exciting races, the girls' open 440 yards and the boys' open 440 yards. Both winners, Leonie McLeod, Clifton faction, and Richard Butcher, Mitchell faction, set the records for the same event in 1962.

Mitchell faction led until the luncheon interval with the 2nd, 3rd and 4th positions altering from event to event.

The event of the day was the boys' open mile. David Ross, Mitchell, took an early lead and won from team-mate Richard Butcher.

In track events the only records to be broken were the boys' open 220

yards and the girls' open hurdles. K. Jones broke the 220 record in the time of 23 seconds and P. Hawthorne the hurdles in the time of 14 seconds. Forrest faction cut the boys' open 4 x 110 yard relay time to 48.7 seconds.

Two events provoked much interest. These were the Lower School Obstacle Race and the Staff versus Students Relay.

Wollaston faction had a resounding victory in the Lower School Obstacle race. This was an amusing event, but even more hilarious was the Staff versus Students relay.

The staff team "Clucky Clarke," "Prodigious Pacing Pyett," "Walloping Ward" and "Bounding Bowen" were comfortably defeated by the school team.

Open champions were Pam Hawthorne and Richard Butcher.

Junior champions were J. Gardiner and J. Steel.

Sub-Junior champions were M. Stevens and V. Marshall (tie for girl championship) and V. Caballaro.

The final faction points were quite different from the points at luncheon interval.

They were:—

Wollaston 254 points.

Clifton 216 points.

Forrest 193 points.

Mitchell 171 points.

The Athletic Carnival was well up to the usual standard in all the track and field events.

Records were broken in the following field events:—

Boys' Open Discus—D. Ross (90' 4").

Boys' Junior Shot Putt—J. Steel (40' 5").

Girls' Open Hop Step and Jump—P. Hawthorne (32' 1").

Girls' Junior High Jump—J. Gardiner (4' 10").

Girls' Sub-Junior Long Jump—S. Evans (14' 4").

That the carnival was a success was mainly due to the efforts of the organising committee. Mr. Ward and Mr. Clarke and their helpers deserve a special vote of thanks for the work they put into re-marking the ground in the early hours of Thursday morning. (This extra effort being necessitated because of the previous day's rain.)

All in all, everyone had a very pleasant day. We hope that the good sportsmanship shown by the competitors will continue to be a feature of B.H.S. Athletic Carnivals.

—A.C.



FOOTBALL NOTES

COUNTRY WEEK BOYS SUCCESSFUL

Bunbury High School was again represented at Football Country Week by the school's best 25 footballers. The team left Bunbury with a high reputation, having played six matches against other schools and winning by at least eight goals in each one. Perhaps their best performance was the good win over S.W.N.F.L. Combined Thirds on August 12th.

The first match of Country Week was against Narrogin. The players appeared strangely lackadaisical until half-way through the last quarter when Narrogin hit the front by a goal. The threat of defeat loomed very close and it was Ray Anderson who goaled from an acute angle with a minute to go to give Bunbury the match by the narrowest of margins. Bunbury's inaccurate kicking had nearly cost them the game.

Bunbury gave an improved performance against the weaker opposition of Geraldton on the Tuesday and kicked 18 goals. Features of this game were Bunbury's brilliant teamwork, ruck supremacy and the leadership and example set by deputising captain and star centreman Robert Gasmier. Errol Barret was in dynamic form at centre-half-forward.

A depleted Bunbury side took the field against Busselton on the Wednesday. Richard Butcher and Lindsay Hay were both unfit. Noel Ward was shifted to centre-half-back and Geoff Simmonds played full-back. The team were a long way below usual form and eventually only won by four goals. The only gratifying feature of the game as far as Bunbury was concerned was the return to the team of Captain David Ross, who turned in a useful game on the half-forward flank.

On the Thursday of Football Country Week Bunbury played Albany. This saw the return of some of the injured players and captain David Ross started at centre-half-forward, Rob. Langlands being out through injury. Bunbury in this match lived up to the high reputation it gained in home games and won convincingly by 12 goals—stars being Ross, Gasmier, Hay, Humphries, Barrett and Ellis.

Friday set the scene for the Grand Final between the unbeaten sides Northam and Bunbury. General opinion favoured Northam to win, because of their convincing victories over Busselton and Narrogin. They had a trump card in captain and centre-half-forward Jensen, who had kicked 30 goals in the first four matches.

Bunbury won a race to get key players Butcher and Hay fit and the side took the field confidently but without captain Dave Ross. Rob. Gasmier won the toss and Bunbury kicked with a strong breeze. This was a brilliant quarter of football, with Bunbury going forward positively and scoring 4 goals 4 behinds for the quarter. The cunning ruck and centreline were instrumental in this. Lindsay Hay was effective at centre-half-forward. Northam had failed to score for the quarter.

Coach Clarke used a spare man in defence in the second quarter and the Bunbury team successfully used delaying short-passing tactics to keep Northam down to 2.5 for the quarter. Butcher had subdued Jensen at centre-half-forward and Ray Anderson scored a very valuable goal for Bunbury (into the wind) after good play from Hay and Bazzo.

Half time scores, 5.4 to 2.5.

The players received a rousing talk from the coach at half-time and it must also be mentioned that at this stage the boys were receiving tremendous moral support from the Bunbury girls.

By third quarter the wind had dropped slightly. This quarter soon developed into a rugged encounter and with the players of both sides going in very solidly the physical clashes were hard and frequent. Bunbury could only manage 1.3 for the quarter and it was Northam who took the honours notching two goals into the wind. At lemons, Bunbury led by 13 points and faced an uphill battle against the strong breeze. In the first few minutes Bunbury made an all-out effort to score but were blocked by a strong Northam defence. Northam then went forward and a string of four points followed. Bunbury were now using extra men in defence but Jensen was awarded a doubtful mark close in. Trouble could have developed when Bunbury players rushed in, but order was restored by

the umpires. Jensen goaled and it was three points the difference! Bunbury had only three players in the forward line and tempers were fraying as Northam again went forward. Barrett, Ward and Hay remained cool in defence for Bunbury and the ball was forced along the line. Bunbury had just gone into attack when time was blown. It had been a tremendous fighting effort by every player, and each one deserves congratulations for a courageous performance. Final scores were Bunbury 6.7; Northam 5.10. Goal-kickers: Sprigg 3, Anderson, Barrett, Langlands. Best players: Butcher (completely outclassed Jensen), Gasmier, Ellis, Hay, Barrett, Bazzo, Humphrys, but everyone deserves a mention for the tremendous team effort.

Thanks very much to the girls for their support. Mr. Clarke, our coach, deserves a special "thank you" for his effort. He was responsible for getting the side fit and working as a team, and played a large part in our success in winning the carnival. He performed a Herculean task by successfully co-ordinating the duties of coach, trainer, selector and manager for the whole week.

Bunbury won the carnival for the second time in three years and here's hoping the trophy remains in the school for many years.

What about it, fellows?
(Contributed by the Publicity Officer).

COUNTRY WEEK CARNIVAL FOOTBALL SQUAD

JEFF DIXON (Back Pocket): Jeff is a steady player who made the most of his few opportunities this year to be a sound defender. A sure chest mark but must attempt to be more consistent with his kicking.

CHRIS MURRAY (Half Forward): Chris is a player with a lot of potential as at present he is a good high mark and is capable of kicking over long distances. His enthusiasm should assist him to blossom into a very capable footballer.

NORM BAZZO (Rover-Forward): A talented player because of his combination of intelligence and courage. He marks strongly, kicks well and his anticipation and good positional play make him a valuable player. A model example on the training track.

KIM CUCEL (Half-forward): Played

consistently well throughout the year. Is a sure mark and a good kick. He proved his ability by winning the "Hay" Medal for the Fairest and Best in the Under 16 competition.

KEVIN HUMPHRYS (Rover-Forward): Has a great football character always tenacious and shows much physical and mental courage. These factors coupled with his constructive talking on the field often inspire the side. Kevin scouts brilliantly, passes well and marks soundly.

PETER SCOTT (Utility): Peter's pace and determination enabled him to make many breakaway moves from the packs. Marks soundly and is capable of long driving drop kicks.

RAY ANDERSON (Centre Full-forward): Kicked 30 goals in 4 matches. Leads very well, marks strongly and kicks very accurately. However, he must not allow one poor game to effect his determination and confidence.

TREVOR SPRIGG (Ruck-Forward): A champion footballer who gave consistent terrific efforts at Country Week. Rarely beaten in the air, won in the ruck and his prodigious kicks over long distances scored many valuable goals. A valuable asset to the side.

JEFF COOPER (Half Back): Solid in defence, is capable of kicking the ball over long distances when in the clear. Lacks a little pace.

RODNEY BAINS (Back Pocket): Although lacking in skills his zeal and zest for football enabled him to play quite effectively when opportunities presented themselves. Passes quite well and is a good chest mark.

ROGER HUSBAND (Half Back): A hard-hitting, vigorous defender who shows a lot of physical courage. His skills need to be more reliable.

RICHARD BUTCHER (Centre-Half-Back): A rock of Gibraltar who thwarted all opposition. Butch showed a great will to succeed and continued to improve his positional play as the season progressed. His pace, vigour and effective spoiling coupled with his determination and ability to kick with both feet made him a most valuable player.

NOEL WELSH (Wing): Noel was the combination of determination, clever ground play and good positioning. This enabled him to create many forward moves and send the side

constantly into attack.

KEN FLEAY (Back Pocket): A rugged, reliable defender. His sound marking, ability to kick with both feet, made him a very capable footballer.

PETER SANDERS (Rover-Forward): His clever turning and left foot kick enables him to break away from his opponents. A safe chest mark and a good stab pass.

ROBERT GASMIER (Vice-Captain): Our pivot was always a trump card in the side. Never beaten in his position and always directed the side with his advantageous handball, constructive talking and uncanny anticipation. His superior mental attitude, courage, intelligence and ability to turn out of trouble are some of the factors making him one of the best footballers in the school.

DAVID ROSS (Captain): Centre-half-forward): The creator of many forward moves by his elusive move-

ment. David leads well, is a safe high mark and kicks very well. His election as captain proves the confidence the team has in his ability.

MURRAY SELLS (Utility): Although unpolished, Murray shows passages of very effective play. Has confidence in his ability to get the ball and this, coupled with his determination and marking ability, gains him many kicks.

GEOFF SIMMONS (Utility): A versatile player in that he can play well in any position. Kicks and marks soundly, is very elusive because of his special skill of being able to turn out of trouble on to his reliable left foot.

ROBERT KING (Half Back): An athlete on the football field; has a terrific leap and makes many dashing bursts to put the team into attack. Has made a marked improvement in his disposal. More consistent train-



Back Row (L. to R.): R. Husband, R. Butcher, T. Sprigg, L. Hay, R. Langlands, J. Cooper.

2nd Row (L. to R.): N. Welsh, R. Anderson, H. Coutas, D. Ross (Captain), K. Cucel, C. Murray, R. Gasmier (V.-Capt.).

3rd Row (L. to R.): P. Sanders, R. King, P. Scott, Mr. R. Clarke (Coach), N. Ward, G. Simmons, E. Barrett.

Front Row (L. to R.): R. Ellis, N. Bazzo, K. Fleay, K. Humphrys, J. Dixon.

ing would be beneficial.

ERROL BARRETT (Utility): Has good control over the fundamental skills of football. Reliable mark, kicks well with both feet, pivots and turns well. A very polished looking footballer. Errol has played well in many positions but could be more determined at times.

HAROLD COUTAS (Half Back): A reliable player who is a good high mark and kicks the ball over long distances. Harold was not beaten in his position all year.

NOEL WARD (Full Back): Did all that one could expect of a custodian. Always backed his judgment and rarely didn't succeed. A reliable high mark and long kick typical of a good full back. Made many dashing bursts to take the pressure off the team.

LYNDSAY HAY (Ruck-Forward): A polished spectacular player with terrific ability. An acrobatic high mark, long kicks and clever ground skills. Runner-up in the Thirds Fairest and Best award.

ROBERT LANGLANDS (Ruck-Utility), (President): A vastly improved player; developed as a competent ruckman and versatile in many other positions. Robert always makes the ball his object and at times gave displays of brilliant high marking.

RODNEY ELLIS (Wing): Has overcome lack of height to show at times true brilliance. His leap and judgment has classed him as a flying high mark. Rodney's disposal is always of great advantage to the team.

::

HOCKEY NOTES

Hit-n-Hope, the motto of the six High School hockey teams (and I might add, they live up to it). Team Six unfortunately, due to the fact that they were all new players, were Hit-n-Hopeless. But they are a game little team and struggled on, refusing to give up even when the odds were so great against them. Though the results were not in their favour we must give them full points for their pluck and enthusiasm.

Team Five which was changed about greatly during the year can be given credit for the way in which it overcame these difficulties. Team Four were unlucky not to beat their school-mates in Team Three and gain a place in the

first four—As it was, Team Three was beaten in the first semi-final.

Owing to forfeits during the holidays, High School 2 were omitted from the qualifying four, but played good hockey throughout the season. A1 were on top for most of the year and only beaten twice. The team has been capably led by Dawn Jamieson supported by the rest of her team-mates. We would like to extend our gratitude to Miss Brockman—wherever she is—and also to the other coaches who have given up their time throughout the year to help their respective teams (Miss Carson and Miss Sofield). Thanks also to Mr. Griffiths who helped us through the last stages of the season.

Before we close we'd like to wish the A1 and A2 teams for next year as much success and fun as we've had this year. And may teams Three, Four, Five and Six enjoy their association hockey as much as they did in 1963.

HOCKEY CRITIQUE

RENE GREAVES (Goalie): Has the makings of a good goalie and has a good eye but often gives us heart failure by running out too far, leaving the goal open.

DAWN JAMIESON (Captain, Left full-back): Has capably led her team through a difficult season. Tackles well but must position herself better when the team is in attack. Free hits improved but could still be stronger.

ANNETTE TOOKE (Right full back): A consistent and cool player with a good tackle. Positioning could improve.

JUDY SMITH (Left half back): Has overcome the difficulties of a new position and is a dependable player. Positions herself well but must improve "wrong side" tackle and rolls.

GWENDA DONALDSON (Vice-Captain-Centre half back): Clears and backs up well preventing the opposite forwards from breaking through. She is inclined to be slow and must improve pushes for frees outside the circle.

BETH STEVENSON (Right half back): Is a player who never says die. She is a dependable player under stress but needs to improve her positioning as she is inclined to venture too far into the forward line.



Back Row (L. to R.): A. O'Brien, E. Roberts, L. Cameron, M. Palmer, J. Yates, J. Campbell, B. Stevenson.
 Middle Row (L. to R.): A. Tooke, R. Griffiths, G. Donaldson (V-Capt.), Miss G. Brockman (Coach), D. Jamieson (Captain), J. Smith, D. Simpson.
 Front Row (L to R.): I. Greaves, R. Field.

ROBIN FIELD (Left wing): Played good hockey during and after Country Week but was inclined to be lazy and could have played better previously. She has a good centre and goal shot.

LYN CAMERON (Left Inner): One of the most improved players in the team and has been unlucky not to score more goals. Must improve footwork to avoid obstructing.

MERRIE PALMER (Centre forward): Played a good season and is top scorer for the team, makes good breakaways but is inclined to become over-excited when shooting for goal and spoils her shot.

RHONNDA GRIFFITHS (Right Inner): A hard working player with clever stickwork but is inclined to wander and must not hang back in attack.

DEIDRE SIMPSON (Right wing): Is a fast hard working player when she wants to be. Has good centre passes but hits are often too strong to be picked up by the left.

BOYS' HOCKEY NOTES

To commence the 1963 season a general meeting was called and Nigel Brodie was elected President of the Club (formed in 1962) with Ian Sparks as Secretary and Treasurer. Mr. Hope and Mr. Shore were given the job of preparing the teams for the forthcoming season in the place of Mr. Lowth, who would be leaving on long service holidays just after the season began. Before anyone could enlist fees were extracted from members by various barbaric and medieval methods.

The season commenced well and proceeded uneventfully (although it became slightly damp underfoot) and at the conclusion of the first round both teams were well up on their respective points tables.

The second round then commenced and at about this time of the year players were arriving at Hay Park with flippers and goggles as standard equipment. A few weeks later, to jerk

the school players from their usual Saturday "mud scrambles," was the South-West Hockey Carnival and the number one team rose to the occasion to gain third position in the "B" grade. Here the school team was unlucky not to play in the grand finals but was served well throughout the carnival by such players as Turner, Brodie and Strudwick (swimming in goals).

In the first week of the August holidays the four Bunbury High School teams (two senior and two junior teams) competed in the Country High Schools' Carnival. Here lack of training and new additions to the side caused the number one team to narrowly miss out being in the grand finals. The other three teams also had bad luck. The number one team was also hampered by the loss of team players Strudwick (due to injuries), Turner ("visiting" the Air Force) and Hardwick (holidaying in the East). Those to play well at Country Week

were Brockman, Depiazzi and Blechynden, and in the number two team Bradley, Smith, Scott and B. Henshaw.

Due to matches played with sub-strength sides during the school holidays, the school teams were put out of the final four and could not manage to regain this position and thus did not take part in any finals.

To conclude I would like to wish next year's team the best of luck in Association matches and at Country Week and hope that they will make up for this year.

—HON. SECRETARY.

Boys' Hockey Critique

(BY THE CAPTAIN)

NIGEL BRODIE (Right wing—comment by vice-captain): Nigel has played good hockey for most of the season but lapsed on a few occasions. For the main part has been a sure avenue of attack and a great asset



Back Row (L. to R.): Mr. Hope (Coach), N. Brodie (Captain), L. Griffin, T. Turner, Mr. Shore.
 Middle Row (L. to R.): I. Sparks (V.-Capt.), R. Blechynden, P. Strudwick, B. Mortimer W. Martin.
 Front Row (L. to R.): C. Hardwick, P. Speyers.

to the team, fulfilling the position of captain admirably.

IAN SPARKS (Left full back): Through the year Ian has been a tower of strength at full back. A very good player in the circle and has got the team out of many jams and we thank him for it. Flicking could improve but nevertheless a credit to the team.

TERRY TURNER (Centre forward): At times Terry has played some outstanding games at centre forward and scored some brilliant goals. He tackles well and is always on the move. However he tends to get flustered quickly at a wrong decision of the umpire and goes off his game. Never mind Terry, we were proud to have you in the team.

BRYAN MORTIMORE (Left wing): Left wing is always a difficult position to play but Bryan can make this position look easy when he is in top form. He does however, tend to wander too far over and also could keep up with the play more. If you can overcome this, your value as a left wing will be even greater.

LYALL GRIFFIN (Left inner): Although not a prolific scorer, Lyall was always there when we wanted him. His stick work was good but sometimes too good as some good passes to left wing were not let through. He combined well with the other forwards and was an asset to the team.

PETER SPEYERS (Right half): A very capable player. Played very good hockey for the first half of the season, but seemed to fall away from his usual game in the later stages of the year. Disposes of the ball well, but should do it more quickly, and plays good positional hockey.

BILL MARTIN (Right full back): Shows great ability in the full back line. Disposes of the ball well but occasionally misshits under pressure. There is one back fault however, and that is simply "you talk too much." Never mind Bill, I'm sure you'll overcome this next year. Best of luck.

RODNEY BLECHYNDEN (Left half): Showed great ability in the early stages of the season but due to an injury when he had to miss several games he lost his confidence and never quite regained that same ability. Nevertheless shows great pro-

mise and should do well next year.

PETER STRUDWICK (Goalie): On numerous occasions has brought off seemingly impossible saves. His fine kicking and stick work brought admiration from the spectators. Injuries however prevented this fine exhibition of hockey in the latter stages of the season. Shows great promise for the future!

CHRIS HARDWICK (Right inner): A clever, intelligent player who is very good and dangerous in the circle. Was top goal scorer for the team and scored some brilliant goals. He combines well with the rest of the forwards but could pass a little oftener and more out to the right. He fights to the end and has the temperament to do well in top class hockey.

MIR SHORTE (Centre half): A tireless player who covers his forwards well. Is a clever player and has good stick work. Unfortunately to mar this very good record he is inclined to talk a bit much and also wanders too far. Once he has overcome this—if you can teach an old dog new tricks—his prominence will be even greater.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The 1963 basketball season has been a great success. B.H.S. entered six teams into the Bunbury Women's Basketball Association and these teams have done well throughout the season, especially Warlocks and Bunyips. Warlocks reached the "A" grade final and were only narrowly beaten by Hi-Fi's Blue, and Bunyips won the "B" grade grand final.

School's No. 1 team, Warlocks has played extremely well and improved tremendously through the season—an improvement mainly due to the aid of Miss Lukin who reorganised a thoroughly disorganised team. Warlocks should be very close to the top with all the training they did during the season—running around in circles throwing a basketball up in the air and catching it (sometimes) and "looping it."

Our No. 1 team, besides doing well in the Association, has also shown other schools that Bunbury basketball is of a high standard. They played several inter-school matches before the August Carnival and beat Busselton, Manjimup and Collie. (The game against Cellie

was a very hard fought match—possibly the best of the season).

In Perth during Inter-high week we didn't succeed in retaining the basketball trophy but the team managed to hold its own. Collie was the only team that actually defeated us (and we raise our boaters to the excellent games we saw them play throughout the carnival). The match against Albany was perhaps the toughest. When extra time was called tension ran so high that even the hockey girls got emotional. The match was finally declared a draw at 29 all—a result that was repeated when we played Northam on the Friday. This was a most important game as this team was undefeated up till then. Though the match was drawn we felt we had given Northam a fright for a while! The final results were:—

Northam 1st, Collie 2nd, Bunbury 3rd.

The school basketballers would like to thank Miss Lukin and Miss Marsh for the time they have put into helping the teams. Don't forget they could be at home having fun (marking

school books) instead of coaching girls.

—(R. GREEN)

A MESSAGE FROM THE CAPTAIN

Although we got off to a bad start we have since picked up and have some showing in the finals. Our progress must be attributed to the enthusiastic coaching of Miss Lukin. Poor Miss Lukin! At first we were flabbergasted by those waving arms but we realise now that something startling was needed to get some lazy members moving! Thanks a lot, Miss Lukin, for a wonderful job.

Congratulations are in order for the scintillating display we gave during Country Week. All games were hard-fought and the best reason we can think of for not bringing the trophy back is that someone forgot to buy a return ticket for it on the Australind. The alternative Official Explanation is that we decided to let Northam have the trophy as they seemed to be trying the hardest. Bad luck, girls. We only missed out by a couple of goals. Better luck next year.



Back Row (L. to R.): P. Grace, G. Johnston, R. Green.
Front Row (L. to R.): M. Dickinson, P. Hawthorne (Captain), Miss M. Lukin (Coach), E. Johnston (V.-Capt.), L. Wickham.

BASKETBALL CRITIQUE

MARGARET DICKENSON (Goal attack): Keen and conscientious member of the team. Came in for much criticism but took all advice willingly and tried to improve her play. Ball handling and slowness of movement were main weaknesses. Accurate goal shooting made up for this on many occasions.

GEORGINA JOHNSTON (Goalie): Played a consistently good game throughout the season. Goaling was exceptionally accurate and good positional play coupled with intelligent leading out of the circle strengthened the forward line. Footwork and ball handling were very sound. Tendency to stay behind defence in the goal circle and not follow through for the rebound.

RHONDA GREEN (Wing attack): The baby of the team. Good all round sporting ability very evident on the field. Ball handling, footwork and body balance are outstanding features of her play. One of the fastest moving members of the team, but too-hasty passing often marred her play. Will be a great asset to next year's team.

LORNA WICKHAM (Centre): A solid and steadfast player. Improved throughout the season. Ball handling consistently good and positional play very sound. Footwork and body balance are chief weaknesses which can be overcome by holding leads and steady play.

ELIZABETH JOHNSTON (Wing defence—vice-captain): Showed patches of brilliance with good leading up the field and well timed interceptions. Inclined to stand back and let other defences take control. Often a main-stay in centre of field but did not always guard her opponent closely.

PAM GRACE (Assistant Defence): Consented to play under pressure from several sources and proved a most valuable member of the team. Outstanding ability in footwork, ball handling and positional play. Close defending, excellent intercepting and tenacity made her a formidable defence. Combined well with the other Pam to cause havoc in many a goal circle. She will be hard to replace next year.

PAM HAWTHORNE (Defence—captain): Has been a keen and reliable captain. All round sporting ability was very evident on the field. High jumping and well timed interceptions coupled with close defending made her a formidable opponent. A delightful study in time and motion. Tenacity and intelligent positional play should make her an asset on any team. Not often does a school team have a player of Pam's calibre. She will be sadly missed next year.

JANET BENSON (Reserve): Improved considerably during the season. Positional play was good and ball handling sound. Clumsy footwork and body balance were her main weaknesses.

JUDY CLEMENS (Reserve): Keenness helped to improve her play throughout the season. Ball handling and interceptions are good. Must practice watching the ball as well as her opponent. Should prove a sound defence for next year.

— :: —

A Girls' Eye View Of Inter-High Week

Decked out in boaters, gloves, etc., the Inter-High Country Week girls boarded the Australind bound for Perth—(We did it as elegantly as possible despite the handicap of oversized cases, bulging bags and hockey sticks. Luckily there wasn't a last-minute search for a missing body before we left).

The station was crowded as the train pulled out, and it had barely left Picton before girls (mainly Fourth Years) started towards the cafeteria.

Three hours later we arrived in Perth and there was again the grunting and groaning as the girls "loaded up." Outside the station we climbed into taxis summoned by Miss Lukin's red umbrella (and we might also note that the opinions of city taxi drivers about B.H.S. girls is still unstable—depending upon the type—eh, Dooney?)

Arriving at the C.W.A. Hostel we were sorted out into our rooms, and before tea that night there was a fruitless search for the T.V. that could be heard and not seen. Saturday night was picture night and by popular consent everyone hailed off to see "It Happened At World's Fair."

Sunday morning the Bunbury girls played Perth Mod. in a practice match and won the hockey, but lost the basketball. After the matches we were taken on an inspection of the new section of the school and their modern gym. (Outside which we were all asked to remove our shoes). Don't ever call our hall a gym again! In the afternoon it was a "free for all" and some went out with friends, but quite a few went off to the "exciting place" called the zoo. (What was the attraction? That Albany striped Blazer?)

On arriving back at the hostel the peace had ended—The Katanning girls had arrived and there was a "getting to know you" evening.

Next Morning (Monday) mascots were displayed. Katanning's was a huge black swan called "Sebastian," and Bunbury's a unique Humpty Dumpty called "Porridge," decked in all the school colours, hockey, basketball and footy. (Nice and cuddly in bed—eh Third Years?) "Porridge" was made by our chaperone, Mrs. Donaldson, and there was constant argument about whose turn it was to carry him, until the problem was solved when students from another school became equally enthusiastic about him and "borrowed" him permanently.

At Rosalie, Bunbury High played Merredin in the hockey and were beaten one, nil. (This was one of the big upsets of the carnival.) In the basketball match Narrogin was beaten by Bunbury 34-33—Good going.

The opening match for the Carnival brought out the school flags, ribbons and mascots—and there was a continuous whizzing of T.V. cameras. The general dampness of the atmosphere was increased that afternoon when there was a great downpour of tears and anguished sobs during "West-Side Story" which was seen by most of the Bunbury-ites. Amidst the snuffling and sniffing and wails during the film, "Porridge" was the only one unmoved. Bleary-eyed girls received startled looks from the passers-by, as they made their way towards the Hostel—now known as the "West-end." These broken-hearted girls would immediately dissolve into anguished and frantic wails at the slightest beat of "Maria" or "Tonight."

Monday night, Miss Lukin kindly took the girls to watch T.V. and their

appreciation was well shown by the delighted shrieks that arose as familiar faces were sighted on T.V.

Everyone's hopes for the matches next day were considerably brightened by the arrival of a telegram from Miss Brockman in Adelaide to wish us all the best of luck.

Tuesday's results: In the hockey Bunbury beat Albany 5-nil, in a convincing win, and Bunbury beat Geraldton in the basketball 31-20. During the afternoon everyone made their way back to Perth and it was either a shopping spree or a picture show as entertainment. Tuesday night was uneventful except for the distinguishable shrieks of laughter coming from an upstairs room, provoked by something read in a popular magazine before lights-out.

Next day the basketball girls drew with Albany 29-all, and the hockey team defeated their old friends from "Manjy" 4-nil. Again everyone tramped back into town to see films, visit friends, etc. Wednesday night was our official night out and the Carnival Social was on. A few of the "Fives" went, but most attended the pictures to see such educational films as "If a Man Answers." It was this night that the great storm broke and Perth became a running torrent of water. Those who were lucky caught a taxi home, but the money-saving ones walked to the "West-end" somewhat hampered by the overflowing gutter and the noise of crashing thunder.

The hockey girls' luck continued next day (Thursday) when they defeated Northam 3-nil in a good match, but the basketballers were narrowly defeated by Collie by one goal, the scores being Collie 21, Bunbury 20.

We would like to tell the Third Years that their mid-night feast didn't go unnoticed, and their agonised faces next day were enough to satisfy anyone's curiosity about what they'd been up to.

As the final day approached our hopes were soaring high for the footy-boys, with their succession of wins.

The final day came—the Bunbury girls were to play Busselton in the hockey and Northam in the basketball. They both turned out to be thrilling encounters. The hockey girls knew they were meeting their greatest rivals. It was a really hard-hitting match, with all the girls on form. It was the

climax of the carnival for them. when they beat Busselton 3-2 in a well earned game. Again the basketballers drew 29-all in a hard match, with repeated change of leaders. Their near-victory was even more commendable as Northam had won every game up until then and turned out to be the 1963 winners of the basketball trophy.

On Friday afternoon was the big presentation march when it was announced that various trophies had been won and lost. Though the hockey girls had played well their one defeat proved to be their downfall, for in spite of the fact that Bunbury was presented with the trophy, when a count-back was taken it was discovered that Busselton had actually won on goal averages. It was a great disappointment, but never mind girls you got the glory. Miss Brockman gave everyone a lot of thrills when she rang up on Friday morning before the matches to wish us luck. Everyone agreed she's a beauty to think of us all in the middle of her own matches.

Congratulations must be given to the footy boys who won the cup and were undefeated throughout the Carnival and we hope that our feminine shrieks of excitement were not too much for you, but we enjoyed it even if we did yell ourselves hoarse and got blisters following the ball up and down the field in the last quarter against Northam. So see that you keep the cup next year too!

Before finishing, one thing that should not go unnoticed was the terrific enthusiasm shown by the trainee teachers (one in particular) who were very enthusiastic about the "old school."

Congratulations must be given to all captains, and coaches and best players, who again kept up the school reputation by their high standards.

Best of luck is extended to next year's teams and captains and we hope that they have the fun and enjoyment that we had. On finishing off we would like to tell the Fifth Year boys they are not quite with it in their imitation of the Jets (or is it the Sharks?) finger-flicking.

ROWING NOTES

On Sunday, 18th August, the Inaugural Inter-High Schools' Rowing Regatta was held on the Bunbury Estuary with teams from Bunbury, Governor Stirling and Scarborough competing. Very rough conditions made rowing difficult, kept times high and caused one collision between two Bunbury boats in the first heat of the third fours. The deterioration in the weather towards lunch time caused the combination fours races, which were to have been held in the afternoon, to be cancelled.

The first heat of the third fours was won by Bunbury No. 2 crew, stroked by J. Lannin. They went on to win the final narrowly from Governor Stirling. The trophy for this event was donated by Mr. J. Cronshaw. Governor Stirling won the second fours in a close finish from Bunbury to take the trophy donated by Mr. D. Wass. The first fours won easily from Governor Stirling by Bunbury in the faster time of the day of 3 min. 25 sec. This crew stroked by Bill Crappsley took the trophy donated by Mr. J. Whitehand.

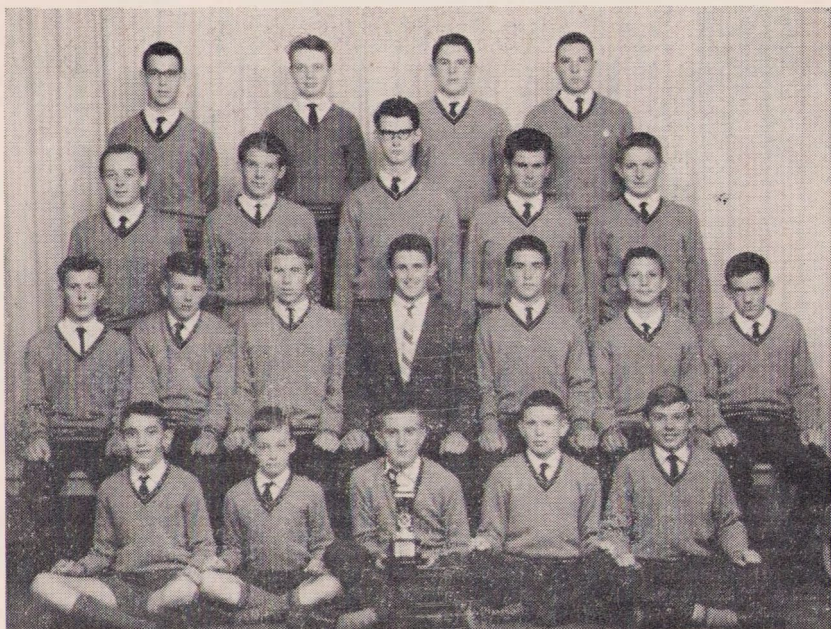
Bunbury took the perpetual trophy from Governor Stirling with a margin of two wins to one. Scarborough unfortunately was only able to send one crew down which was eliminated by Governor Stirling in the second heat of the third fours. Much credit for the success of the regatta must go to Mr. Clarke, the donors of the various trophies and members of the Bunbury Rowing Club who helped Mr. Clarke organise the day. The great assistance given by Mr. J. Ledger (a former President of the Bunbury Rowing Club) was also much appreciated.

—V.T.

MANJIMUP VISIT

Ooph! Get off my foot!—That's how the sports visit to Manjimup started. Naturally the boys had bagged the seats first, but when they saw all those fair young maidens left standing they decided to do the right thing and hand them over, hence the yell and considerable tripping over bags, scrambling and a rowdy bus riot.

Gradually after Mr. Ward's masterful handling (ahem!) everything was



Back Row (L. to R.): K. Farrell, M. Lee, T. Hudson (V.-Capt.), I. Sparks.

2nd Row (L. to R.): D. Davidson, B. Crappsley (Captain), P. South, V. Taylor, J. Childs.

3rd Row (L. to R.): J. Lannin, T. Bond, P. McKenna, Mr. R. Clarke (Coach), E. Venables, H. Cameron-Brown, A. Thackery.

Front Row (L. to R.): P. Anderson, B. Micklejohn, John Woods, Peter Kent, R. Maldon. Absent: J. Steele.

sorted out and we started on our merry (?) way.

Nothing unduly upsetting happened on the way to Bridgetown, where we stopped to have a quick lunch. (Although some found it a battle to get everything down in the short stop and consequently suffered from indigestion.)

At 12 o'clock we reached Manjy, and proclaimed ourselves ready for the great battles to take place. (Especially a battle for elbow room in the girls' changing room.)

Our teams were victorious in all matches and we all found our way back to the canteen at the school ready for

the wonderful afternoon tea they prepared for us (Beth knows all about that one) and to exchange scores of the various matches.

Three o'clock found us once more on the bus ready for a fairly uneventful trip back home—a few of us were only too well aware of the narrow $\frac{1}{2}$ in.-1 in. which cleared us from that truck packed on the side of the road and no doubt a few hearts missed a beat and a few prepared for doom were surprised to be still on the road a few seconds later.

We arrived in Bunbury at about 6.30 victorious, and though weary, fighting fit for a good night's study!



GIRLS' FOOTBALL NOTES

(THAT'S RIGHT—GIRLS' FOOTBALL NOTES)

BASKETBALL BEAUTIES Versus HOCKEY HELL CATS

To raise money for prospective country week teams, the young ladies of the High School donned outsize jumpers and heavy clodhoppers and headed for the muddy Rec. on July 25th, in typical football weather. The Hockey Hell Cats were able to defeat the Basketball Beauties 3 goals 1 to 1 point in a somewhat hilarious 30 minutes of play.

The Hockey girls were the first to break the barrier and it could be seen that this big team was out for revenge by their impressive "warm up." The Basketballers looked a sturdy lot although not quite so big as some of their opponents. Hockey Hell Cats won the toss and captain Dawn Jamieson decided to kick with the wind. The game got off to a fast start with Dawn winning the knock from George Johnston. Several times the game looked as if it might easily turn into a rugby match but umpire David Ross broke up the pack and the game was resumed.

Rhondda Griffiths scored for the hockey team shortly after the first whistle. Basketball retaliated through Pam Hawthorne, the twins and Katy Hales but big Merrie Palmer cleared to the wing where the ball was knocked away by Ainslie O'Brien. Jill Yates finding herself hard pressed by Pam Grace and Penny Jackson, passed it to Rhondda Griffiths. Stacks on the mill

as basketballers from everywhere pounced on Rhondda. Umpire Ross decided to bounce the ball which was knocked away by Jamieson and eventually into the waiting arms of Lorraine Pearce. Lorraine brought up the second goal for the Hell Cats. The Boulter's Height score board now read 2 goals 1 to nil in favour of the hockey girls.

The next few minutes of play became a desperate struggle by Pam Grace, Julie McDonald, Dale Freckleton and Janet Benson to put the ball into attack for the Basketballers. Several girls were dumped in the mud and crawled out from beneath the pack looking more like mud pies than the aforesaid young ladies! However the ball once more entered into attack for the hockey girls through Wendy Mosedale and Beth Stevenson. After a muddy scrimmage in the goal mouth the ball was soccered through for full points by Janine Pickersgill.

After half time the game became even as the Basketballers were not kicking with the wind. Several times the Beauties looked like scoring. Pam Hawthorne was playing a consistent game, putting more and more pressure on the Hell Cats' backline. Liz Johnston and Marg. Dickinson tried time after time to put it through but Pam Grace finally brought up her first score for the Beauties with a point. The kick out was taken by Dawn Jamieson who had changed with Merrie Palmer from ruck to full-back. It was picked up by Binda Kubach who, with a beautiful torpedo punt sent it across the ground to her opponent Leonie McLeod. Leonie was failed by Ainslie and Wendy. Play became very fierce when Wendy received a lacerated, probably fractured finger. A brawl broke out in front of the grandstand. Fists and hair flew while excited coaches paid their revenge to the opposing teams. Umpire Ross blew the whistle and the game was once more under control. Several players were reported and suspended until next season.

The ball was taken down the wing by Ainslie and passed to Gwenda Donaldson who then kicked it to her forwards. They were unable to break through the Basketball backline and the ball was sent across the ground and it was picked up by Gwenda whose kick was marked in the goal square by Rene Greaves. Rene was at an awk-

ward angle and her kick only registered a point. The final whistle blew leaving the hockey girls clear winners.

The umpire of course received the traditional "ducking" after the match. Dave was most fortunate in being carried by a bunch of bedraggled females to the sloppiest mud-hole on the ground and covered from head to toe in that gorgeous mud. Fortunate you say? Poor Dave!

The players that came off that field at the end of the match looked very different from the sprightly lot that went on. Pam Hawthorne was presented with the Benson award for the fairest and best on the field. Congratulations to you Pam. (Last year's award went to Sandy Hansen who was unable to play this year due to injuries.)

From this match the girls hope that the spectators, especially the footballers, have learnt a lesson in the finer points of the famous Australian game. After all Polly Farmer and a few of his mates have got nothing on these girls, have they?

Before we end we would like to thank David for ALL he put into the game. We hope you are soon out of hospital—but meanwhile R.I.P.

shown in all faction activities.

Although Clifton as a whole still can't quite reach the top of the ladder in swimming carnivals many of its individuals should be congratulated for their marvellous efforts and their display of excellent sportsmanship.

Throughout the year Clifton has been consistent on the sports field and was well represented in the teams in the Perth carnival this year.

In charity collection this year we have only been able to manage second place but with a final spurt during this last term we may be able to do something about improving our position.

It is a pity that these notes are written before the day of the Athletics carnival, for it is here Clifton's ability generally shines forth, through people like Pam Hawthorne, Wendy Prosser and Leonie Macleod. And who knows, we may even discover some new champion. With these we should still be able to maintain a high standard in this year's carnival.

The interest shown by the girls in individual and team events has been very encouraging and I'm sure our efforts will be rewarded.

In conclusion I would like to wish all factions the best of luck in the athletic carnival and the best of luck to Junior and Leaving candidates in the coming exams.

—FACTION CAPTAIN.

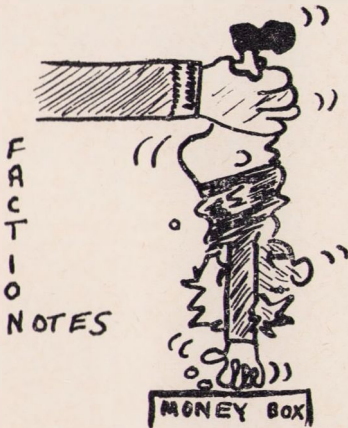
STOP PRESS:

Extra Note—Wow-ee! We did it! Success in athletics was ours and congrats to our champions Pam, Leonie, Wendy and for the boys, V. Caballaro.

SOME CONCEPTS OF CLIFTON

The normal trend of faction activities has proceeded throughout the year without spectacle but with a fair degree of success. Clifton boys, blessed with fervent interest in their faction, commenced the year's activity with lusty bursts of swimming training for the carnival.

Commendable effort came from Terry Turner, Ian Sparks, Murray Sells, William Haase and Robert Hawthorne. Various anonymous first years combined efforts with the Upper School swimmers to seal the gold ribbon placing for Clifton. This was not quite what we'd hoped, but near the close of the season Clifton stood well repre-



CLIFTON FACTION NOTES

Before giving a brief summary of Clifton's effort for 1963, I would like to say how much I have appreciated the co-operation and help the girls have

sented in the School Lifesaving teams.

Deflated somewhat from meagre success during the summer period the boys turned their attention to the more successful winter activities. Success was met mainly in the Lower School where junior teams continuously attained football and hockey victories.

End of term meant Country Week and Clifton's various representatives prepared for the experience. Buoyed up with carnival spirit (non-alcoholic) and the promise of a good time, teams entered into the matches with "do or die" determination. As a result success came our way frequently during an enjoyable week of "sport."

Back to school from the joyous break, activities turned to athletics. Sport and P.T. periods were filled with determined bids to conquer "loosening up" exercises (including body presses), to jump higher, to run faster, while the more "weighty" of our athletes sweated from their panting efforts to "putt" the shot.

Attempts to qualify in the jumping pits met with the critical appraisal of many expert on-lookers while unsuccessful attempts to reach the pit were greeted with joyous heckling of those present to give "encouragement." Remembering "united we stand, separated we fall" the cheerers thought the efforts worthwhile even if only to make their presence as part of the team, felt on the field.

Competition between factions continues off the playing field. Faction collection every Friday provides faction leaders with the unsavoury task of extorting funds for charity from faction members.

Friday morning before recess time one is greeted, as he walks in the door, by wide smirks on the faces of normal "all-Australian" school boys. "Try all you're worth you won't get much money out of me" is written on the faces of every able thinker in the room as their leaders commence the attempt to soften the hearts of all gathered before them. After the usual preliminary heckling has died down and the attempt made to put members into a charitable mood members of the "Fifth Formers Reich" begin collecting donations, and the interrogators wade through the faction "persuading" members to donate to the collection or

supply an adequate reason why the tax shouldn't be levied.

Usually present at faction collection are staff members who inform various contingents of their lack of support of the faction and remind members of next week's Special Effort. Evacuation normally occurs without casualties.

Despite my rather unfair remarks to members may I venture to wish you on behalf of the staff members, your vice-captain and captain, every success in these your school years, especially when you come to face the public examinations.

Good luck, best wishes and remember—

"NORTH, SOUTH, EAST AND WEST,
CLIFTON FACTION IS THE BEST."
—FACTION CAPTAIN.

::

FORREST FACTION NOTES (GIRLS)

As faction captain I would firstly like to thank all our members for the co-operation they have given me and my team captains throughout the year. We appreciate this spirit and sincerely hope that the next captain will find the same atmosphere in Room 30. Sometimes your co-operation has been a little unwilling. This I know only too well, but there are things we have to give and take and if you give your co-operation you can take the glory. Secondly I would like to thank Mrs. Fowler, Miss Marsh, Miss Clarke and Miss Stuart for the support they have given to Forrest during the year.

On the whole I am pleased with the progress of the sporting activities. Forrest did well to gain second place in the swimming carnival early this year. Congratulations to those people who gained places and trophies. Thank you Marg and Bryan for the job you did as cheer leaders. I hope you and the team got over your strained voices. Next year we'll be on top. We've had enough of being second to Wollaston.

As we all know the Athletic Carnival is not so far away. Forrest haven't got outstanding athletes but we have those few who keep pegging away to earn those vital points. Let's hope we can do the same as last year and make the shield again.

EDITOR'S NOTE:

Before this article went off to Press, Forrest's captains, when asked for

some comment about the Athletic Carnival results, said that, after all, there's always 1964—or 1965, etc., etc. Anyway they'd like it known that Forrest isn't at all discouraged!

As far as points gained for sport throughout the year go the 2nd and 3rd Year girls have done very well and are leading by quite a few points. First Years and senior girls will have to pull up their socks if we're to keep up this standard.

Faction collection has been disappointing this year. There's nothing much I can say now that I haven't already said in our meetings. Thanks anyway to those girls who have given willingly each week. I'm sure if everyone put a little extra thought into the matter and then a little extra cash we could still better our position on the chart.

Finally I would like to wish all the sportsmen and sportswomen in Forrest faction every success in future sporting activities and to Junior and Leaving candidates I extend my best wishes and "Good Luck."

—FACTION CAPTAIN.

::

FORREST BOYS' FACTION NOTES

Opening on a very masochistic note (look it up in the dictionary), congratulations to Wollaston on beating us in the Swimming Carnival. However, our boys put up a tigerish performance and gained the most points of any single faction. We may have lacked a little support. (Girls?)

Our swimming captain, Lynton Benson, was undefeated open champion for the third year in succession. Indeed a Herculean performance. Another of our old stalwarts, Nigel Brodie, was runner-up. Congrats to both. Clifford Howkins of Third Year broke two records and was undefeated junior champ. One predicts a bright future for this dedicated lad in this aquatic sport. Ian McCormack, Lloyd Parker, Vietai Hooyberg and John Skippings also deserve special mention for their performances during the day.

Our preparations for the Athletic Carnival are now well under way and rumour has it that we are short-priced favourites to retain the trophy we won last year. We are looking to such athletes as Peter Scott, Ambrose Depiazzi,

Nigel Brodie, Neil Brown, Sid Brodie, Jim Balasinovitch and Ian McCormack for repeat performances, and with a lot of support from the girls, we will be right there at the finish. Remember you non-competitors we want your moral and vocal support on such occasions. Let's HEAR you!

At present we are in second place in boys' faction collection, having collected £16/6/7 first term and £21/13/9½ second. Our total with eight collections to go is £41/3/10½ and as the target for this faction is £110 we require your continued support to obtain the extra £14. Don't forget your sixpence a week, fellows.

Our faction was represented very well in the teams which went to Perth, and the boys acquitted themselves very well. Congratulations to the boys' football team on their tremendous victory and the girls too must be complimented on the way they played. We supplied five members of the first eleven in cricket, and are well represented in the hockey team.

Finally, I would like to sincerely thank all the members of Forrest for their great support and team spirit this year. Thanks also are due to Rob Langlands, the vice-captain, and Gwenda and Petra for their wonderful help.

I'm sure that the next faction captain can feel confident of success if he continues to receive co-operation of this sort.

—FACTION CAPTAIN.

::

MITCHELL GIRLS' FACTION NOTES

On behalf of Mitchell faction I must first extend a warm Mitchell-type welcome to all newcomers to our ranks (both staff and students). They have all supported us magnificently throughout the year and with this additional enthusiasm it's no wonder that we were in the lead for Faction Collection at the beginning of Third Term. We have also held our own in the weekly inter-faction competitions. Keep it up, girls!

At the swimming carnival we gained yet another Mitchellite in the person of Hot-Stuff. We'd like to thank Mrs. Jenkin for introducing him to us and it wasn't his fault that we couldn't do better than gain fourth place. The same applies to the Athletic Carnival

results. It's not that we're lacking sporting spirit or enthusiasm. Seems our talents just aren't in that field. We're not sure where they are yet but you can be sure that they'll come to light soon. (Watch for details in further editions of Kingia.) Thanks, anyway, to all keen competitors and also to those who couldn't take part but watched just as keenly from the edge of the track. I have appreciated all the co-operation and help that the girls of this faction have given me in my term of office as Faction Captain. I am especially grateful to "Bethell" who has been more than a great off-sider.

In conclusion I would like to wish next year's captain all the best and hope she will gain as much satisfaction as I have done leading the Mitchell girls.

—FACTION CAPTAIN.

—::—

MITCHELL FACTION NOTES (BOYS)

It gives me great pleasure, as faction captain to provide you with information regarding the activities throughout the year of THE faction, MITCHELL!

Pride of place must be given to the winter season as it was an exceptional one for Mitchell boys. Ten of our members were selected to represent the school football team. It was mainly due to outstanding displays by these (listed below) that the team was able, for the second time in three years, to "bring home the bacon."

Mitchell boys selected were:—E. Barret, N. Bazzo, R. Baines, K. Cucel, G. Murray, G. Dixon, P. Sanders, R. Butcher, N. Welsh, D. Ross.

As well as to the footballers congratulations must also be extended to the basketball and hockey girls who were unlucky not to take off the trophies in their respective sports.

During the vacation two boys' hockey teams ventured to Perth. Unlike the football side these teams did not include a large percentage of Mitchell boys within their ranks. Under such a handicap, victory seemed impossible but both sides displayed tremendous determination with the result that they met with some degree of success. The No. 1 team further emphasised Bunbury High School's ascendancy (as a

whole) in winter sports when they finished in third position. P. Speyers and W. Martin must receive special mention as they were Mitchell's only representatives in this team.

Earlier in the year Mitchell was not so prominent in summer sports. A disastrous swimming carnival saw Wollaston take the honours. Although we finished in the unaccustomed position of fourth (i.e. last) all Mitchell swimmers deserve a cheer for providing other factions with some competition. Pam Grace once again proved her superiority in the field of swimming by becoming Girls' Open Champion. Other performances of note came from certain individuals (mainly girls) extending from 1st to 5th year.

Tennis was the only summer sport in which Mitchell boys really excelled. P. Sanders won the Upper School singles championship and D. Ross (due mainly to the efforts of his Wollaston partner, R. Ellis) was a member of the winning doubles team. (Editor's note: D. Ross contributed these notes.)

N. Welsh was our only cricketer to meet with any success during the season. He was one of the stars in the Schools' First Eleven.

Throughout the year the efforts of our girls in faction collection have put Mitchell well in the lead. At this stage of the year our combined total is made up of £69 for the girls and £39 for the boys. During the next few weeks the boys are requested to back up "The weaker sex" by donating their capital to charity rather than spending it as they usually do. A total of £140 is the aim of the faction and unless the girls receive adequate support from the boys it will be impossible to fulfill.

On the 17th October this year the Athletics Carnival will be held. All Mitchell competitors are hard at training (I hope) and we are looking forward with confidence to our first victory for many years. Athletic captains will be unable to carry out their jobs successfully and the taste of victory will not come our way unless full support is given by all.

Individuals whom we expect to be prominent in this year's carnival include H. Gill and R. Butcher (5th Year), N. Bazzo and E. Barret (4th), A. Bishop, K. Cucel, C. Murray and G. Dixon (3rd), G. Baskerville and D. Maslin (2nd), D. Lincler, M. James and A. Osborne (1st year).

Best of luck to the above and to any other competitors who are out to prove these predictions incomplete.

In closing I would like to thank all those in Mitchell (especially the vice-captain, R. Butcher) who have contributed towards making our faction once again the best in the school.

Here's hoping from Mitchell that all students meet with success in their final examinations. Although it could be beneficial to their respective factions we don't want to see too many of this year's Fives back at school in 1964.

—D. ROSS, FACTION CAPTAIN

WOLLASTON FACTION NOTES (GIRLS)

On behalf of Wollaston faction I would like to welcome all newcomers both staff and students, and I know that they will maintain the faction spirit and good sportsmanship that Wollaston has always had.

Earlier in the year the swimming carnival was held with Wollaston gaining first place by a large margin. Congratulations must go to the faction as a whole, both the swimmers and on-lookers who gave their much needed vocal support. Special thanks must go to Penny Jackson, our swimming captain, and Lois Davidson, our faction Marshall. They both did a terrific job. Thanks Penny and Lois.

General sporting activities throughout the year have been quite successful with Wollaston coming in third place in faction points for basketball and softball as well as points for lifesaving awards passed during the term.

Congratulations must go to Wollaston girls who have represented the school in inter-school carnivals, especially the Lifesaving Carnival, as there were more Wollaston girls included than there were from other factions.

The Athletics Carnival is to be held on October 17. With Rhondda Griffiths the senior athletics captain, Penny Jackson, vice-captain, Vanessa Johnston, the junior captain, and Margaret Stevens, the sub-junior captain, together with our faction athletes and faction spirit I hope we will give the other factions plenty to worry about.

Special thanks must go to Pat, our

vice-captain, who has helped tremendously in the faction's activities. Neither the faction nor myself could do without her, and I know that she is proud to be Wollaston's vice-captain, as I am to be captain.

The very best of luck to next year's captain.

—FACTION CAPTAIN.

WOLLASTON FACTION NOTES (BOYS)

This is the winning Wollastons tuning in from Room 17, Friday morning. Although the girls are putting us to shame in faction collection we seem to be managing to hold second position to Mitchell. Thanks to those boys who make a regular contribution, but what about the rest digging a bit deeper to put Wollaston back where it should be—on top.

Congratulations must go to the "Aquatic Species" amongst us who managed to gain for us those vital points which won Wollaston the Swimming Carnival. Thanks also to Robert Gasmier for his assistance as Marshall, Bill Crappsley who was swimming captain, and all those who vocally lent their support. I hope you will all rally together and give the recently-elected athletics captains—John Lannin, John Steele and Richard Birch—the same assistance.

Congratulations to all those boys who have represented the school on some occasion, especially those boys who were in the victorious Country Week football team, namely Robert Gasmier, Lindsay Hay, Robert King and Ray Anderson.

First, second and third years are doing well at sport, building up our points for the year but Upper School needs to gain a few more.

I would like to personally thank all for the assistance you have given me throughout the year and take this opportunity to wish all Junior and Leaving candidates the best of luck for "D-Day."

Thanks again boys for your sportsmanship and let's hope we hear that faction song at the forthcoming Athletics Carnival.

—FACTION CAPTAIN.

DRAMA NOTES

PLAYS: This year the Drama Club has been an extremely active body in the school and quite a number of students worked hard to produce two nights of four plays each. However, there was a total of nine plays produced, the ninth having been performed very successfully at the South-West Drama Festival. All nine producers received their drama pockets and everyone who saw the plays will agree that they deserved them. The plays and producers were as follows:—Elizabeth Johnston "The Trappers," Trevor Sprigg "The Legend," Julie Jenkin "Bosun's Mate," Robert Langlands "Moggy the Cat Burglar," Bruce Henshaw "Creatures of Impulse," Terry Turner "House Divided," Sandra Hansen "The Crimson Coconut," Leonie McLeod "The Godsend," and Janet Benson "Family Comedy." Congratulations go to Janet whose play was performed at the festival and Janet gained the award for the best-presented play. Ann Stevens, who took part in the play, is also to be congratulated for gaining a medallion for the best interpretation of a character. The other plays were widely varied in subject, and included characters ranging from harem girls to Jacobites. Performances were well-received by large audiences both nights.

OPERETTA: The performance of the plays is not the only activity concerning drama taking place in the school. A large number of 4th Years are practising under the direction of Mr. Ibbotson and Miss Fowler, with Miss Cornish at the piano, in order to put on the operetta "Pirates of Penzance" in October. Every Wednesday after school much noise and laughter can be heard issuing from the Hall as Mr. Ibbotson tries to coerce 4th Year boys into becoming convincing characters. After much instruction, shouting and demonstration a few of the medley on the stage may be induced to act in a similar manner to cut-throat pirates even if only for a few moments. (You wouldn't think an impersonation of this kind would be much trouble to 4th Year boys.) Equal pains are taken with the girls who, after much lecturing on the behaviour of dainty maidens, trip on to the stage—light-footed as elephants. However despite many interferences the operetta is progressing quite well. Equally important

as the acting is the singing and every Wednesday afternoon practice is held. With Bethnie Withers and Kevin Bailey holding the leading roles we hope the operetta will be a great success. Costuming is also under way and we would like to thank Mrs. Jenkin for her invaluable assistance in clothing our large cast.

Altogether the operetta is an activity which is enjoyed by all and many thanks are extended to Mr. Ibbotson, Miss Fowler, Miss Cornish and all other staff members who have made it possible.

STOP PRESS!

"PIRATES OF PENZANCE"

Review of "Pirates of Penzance" (received just in time to be printed in your 1963 copy of "Kingia").

The production of "The Pirates of Penzance" in the School Hall from October 23-26th will long be remembered in the history of school operetta productions.

I think it is safe to say that throughout the entire season both audience and cast enjoyed themselves to the utmost. The night that was perhaps the most successful of the season was the Saturday, though at Thursday night's performance the actors were spurred on to great efforts by the enthusiasm of the group from Collie High—another school which has thoroughly enjoyed producing G. & S.

Kevin Bailey and Bethnie Withers—in the leading roles of Frederic and Mabel—acquitted themselves admirably. Bethnie combined just the right amount of mischief and maiden modesty in the part and her promising voice was shown to particular advantage in "Poor Wandering One." Though the "poor wandering one" himself was a trifle lacking in vocal ability he made up for this by his stage presence which was in turn appealing, resolute, comical and heroic. The scene in which the girls reassure themselves they are alone and then daringly announce their intentions to throw propriety to the winds by removing their shoes and stockings gave him a chance to show his considerable flair for comedy as he peeped at them with horrified delight from the rocks above.

Keith Stenhouse was a very distinguished-looking Major-General, though his youthful bearing made it rather

hard to imagine he had taken part in so many campaigns and that he had so many (was it SEVENTEEN?) daughters. His rendition of the Major-General's song showed how well he had mastered this role and he quickly won audience sympathy with his conspiratorial "asides" and his heart-rending bewailment of his falsehood that he is an orphan boy.

Faye Paynter, as the piratical maid-of-all-work was outstanding. One of her best scenes was the one in which Ruth assures Frederic she is truly beautiful and that the difference in their ages is no bar to romance. Her explanation of the "most ingenious paradox" was also a delightful piece of acting. (In which she was well supported by the Pirate King.)

The Pirate King himself was also a convincing and engaging character and John Steel's height certainly helped make him an imposing swashbuckler. A fortunate piece of casting, this, and with the addition of some skillful acting and well-delivered "punch lines" he managed to give a very memorable performance. (Especially the gallant way he yielded to the police at the mere mention of Queen Victoria's name.)

Both Tim Salom and Graham Thomson successfully carried off their respective roles of the Pirate Lieutenant and the Sergeant of Police. What Salom's voice lacked in volume it made up in clarity, while Thomson exploited the comical nature of his role to the full (though we felt at times that he was a little sadistic the way he poked at his unfortunate subordinates with that baton).

The Police Force as a whole came very close to stealing the show. At each appearance their far-from-military bearing provoked laughter, which reached gale-force proportions as they route-marched about the stage before capturing the pirates. All those gentlemen are to be commended, too, for a consistently piratical performance. The audience particularly enjoyed their version of a Cat-like Tread.

The daughters, were, one and all, girlishly sweet and charming and so Victorian in manner that you would have thought none of them knew what a hockey stick was. (Mrs. Ibbotson's choreography probably helped build up this amazing illusion.) Ann Stevens and Maxine Ellison were well-contrasted vocally and in appearance, and both carried off their small solo parts



with grace and confidence. It was also delightful to see the way these two and Yvonne Simm flirted with their captors.

Of course the music is an essential part of any opera, and Miss Cornish's spirited and skilful accompaniment helped keep up the lively pace throughout. Her ability as a pianist probably saved the show on the night the lights failed. Despite the pitch dark Miss Cornish carried on regardless and the cast and chorus followed her lead and continued singing valiantly until they became visible again.

Costumes undoubtedly helped make this production so enjoyable. Mrs. Jenkin and all those who assisted her deserve much more than the word of congratulations we offer here. The policemen received much of their applause because of those magnificent uniforms, and the leads, too, must have found it quite easy in feel "in character" because their costumes were so appropriate.

Mr. Stevens' and Mrs. Howard's set also helped recreate the scenes imagined by Gilbert and Sullivan. It is impossible to mention all those responsible for the success of "Pirates"—but Mr. Ibbotson and Miss Fowler must feel particularly satisfied with the standard attained under their direction. In words of one syllable—well done.

—:—

S.W. DRAMA FESTIVAL

This year the play chosen to represent the B.H.S. Drama Club in the South West Drama Festival, was "A Family Comedy" which was produced by Janet Benson. This is the first time that a student has produced a play for the festival, and a very creditable effort was made by all concerned.

The play was presented at Donnybrook on August 10, and at Busselton on August 17. Unfortunately, due to some of the cast being involved in Country Week, it could not be presented at the school.

The adjudication was held in the Bunbury Repertory Club on August 24, where the play received a special commendation from the adjudicator. Mr. W. Eldridge of the A.B.C. Mr. Eldridge was very kind in giving us all some advice which, although on a professional standard, will help us greatly for future productions.

After the adjudication the winning play, Busselton, was awarded the shield, and then six medallions were provided for the adjudicator to award at his discretion. Two were awarded to the School's play. Ann Stevens was awarded one for her marvellous character performance as a prim middle-aged spinster aunt; and one was awarded to Janet Benson, as producer, on behalf of the cast for a good team effort in the play and for production.

The cast consisted of Margaret Dickinson, Ian Morgan, Ann Stevens, Mavis Harris, Jill Thomson, Keith Stenhouse and Elsie Van Keppel, and each played a wonderful part (which was more than anyone expected after the dress rehearsal.)

Naturally we are all very proud to be able to win two medallions, and we hope that our small effort may encourage others to do better now that we have shown that school students can compete, without any disadvantage, against adult casts.

I would like to thank sincerely everyone who helped in any little way to stage the play, especially Mr. Ibbotson who gave us this opportunity, and who willingly helped in so many ways, particularly with transporting the cast and props around the countryside.

It was wonderful working with such a bright (?) cast, and although they caused everyone many headaches, they proved that they were equal to the job in hand.

—:—

To Perth To See "Wuthering Heights"

Thursday! The day dragged drearily on until, at about half past three, approximately 20-odd (and some almost normal) students accompanied by two teachers sat waiting in readiness for the coach to roll.

With a blast of music from various radios, a high pitched scream and a dog's growl the luxury singled-engine, diesel-powered, multi-wheeled, railway passenger auto-bus began to move. Destination? Perth. To see the play "Wuthering Heights." The girls, it was found, had crowded the rear seats apparently unaware that the "Smoking in two rear seats only" rule did not apply in this particular bus.

Before very long we were out of Bunbury and fast approaching Picton.

Upon reaching this town a stop was made in order to reconnoitre for a missing person who had apparently been somewhat deterred by rising floodwaters. The stop gave us time to assess the situation and to assure ourselves that no cases of severe homesickness had as yet been reported. By this time we were informed that the missing person had decided that the day was not an appropriate one to practice for the 1964 Swimming Carnival. So it was "En Avant" once more, through such important cities as Brunswick, Roelands, Bengfer, Roelands Harvey, Yarloop and not forgetting of course, Roelands.

By the time Waroona had been reached the "Miracle of Sound had ceased to function. (For the benefit of those television-eyed ignoramuses—we mean the radio.) However, entertaining noises were supplied by the Connie Francis, the Brenda Lees and the Helen Shapiros at the rear of the bus.

Armadale was reached after we had passed such famous landmarks as telephone pole No. AXZ 321, the ten millionth white dash and the 22nd, 23rd and 24th mile pegs and, though we were held enthralled for a while by wonders such as these, our rumbling stomachs told us it was tea time.

Soon the City of Lights was reached and all the tales about the wickedness of life in the big city seemed to be confirmed by a blazing neon sign apparently indicating the entrance to the land of fire and brimstone. But we were persuaded to continue when it was realised that it was the Shell Company's advertisement which was in need of repair so we proceeded calmly to the Playhouse Theatre to enjoy "Wuthering Heights."

After the play was over the weary-eyed students trooped back to the waiting bus. The return journey proved to be uneventful except that a professional card sharper was discovered in our midst. Since the author was asleep from Armadale till Picton no attempt will be made to describe the intermediate happenings.

However, approaching the City of Darkness at the ghastly hour of 2.30 a.m., we were rudely halted by a road block and a sign commanding us to detour. Apparently the river had overflowed its banks and the road was submerged under two or three feet of

water. However after a vote was taken our brave captain and our even braver students were permitted to attempt the crossing.

With cries of "Up Periscope!" Fasten down the Hatch!" Put on your livesaving suit!" and a wail. "I hope I don't get my feet wet". the bus began its difficult task. After an almost underwater adventure which makes "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," read like a description of a duck-dive, the bus dragged itself from the river and continued towards its destination without further incident.

—L.B.

— :: —

MUSIC FESTIVAL 1963

Bunbury Senior High School was well represented at the Musical Festival for 1963. Many students took part in both pianoforte and vocal items. Those successful in the pianoforte items were Valma Payne and Mavis Harris who gained first place in the under 15 years duet, and Margaret Haycock and Lynette Sweeney who obtained first and second places in the under 16 years vocal solo.

Both the Senior High School Choir and the Third Year Choir obtained first place in their sections, each with 86 marks.

The girls in the vocal section and choirs were assisted greatly by the excellent training of Miss Cornish, their choir mistress, and Miss Fowler, their accompanist, and the girls greatly appreciated all the work that was done to help them attain their success.

— :: —

THE TEMPLE OF BEACHES

Here beginneth the thirty-eighth lesson of the Temple of Beaches after two blots in the book of Cretinley .

Lo and behold! After mighty battle on the part of your senior galley-mates, this noble scroll has again been but into circulation. Slave—thy labours were not in vain!

The year did commence with much obeissance to the new High Priest, who doth pace around the aisles of our mighty temple, and slashes his whip o'er the backs of any relaxing slaves, and did not ye maidens rise in mutiny

when the High Priestess of our honourable academy did decree that all should refrain from rolling up the sleeves of their work-begrimed coverings of cloth?

But lo! How ye conquering heroines did praise aloud the introduction of white straw to cover your sensitive and sunbleached upper storeys!

Did ye not assemble in a multitudinous throng at your revered swimming baths, and contribute to the occasion by lending your ears, eyes and voices, Yea! and did not the other fair factions covet the patron devil of the Mitchell team? 'Twas a joyous occasion.

Thou, oh slave, who didst clasp thy parent's hand in thine own sticky one, wast not thou proud to display the fruits of thy labour in the honourable centre of trade? And didst thou, oh female slaves of the temple, didst thou not raise thy voices in faltering tune as thou skimmed through enchanting ditties in the annual festival of music? Yea—mark ye well the successes of our esteemed academy—not only in the finer arts, but also in the arena and on the waters. For did not our brave warriors with iron studded sandals return to the temple with a polished idol which they captured by their skill in the head city of our state? And did not yet, the female team, nearly succeed in carrying off the other shining idol, only to have it wrested from thy grasp by the opposing faction at the last moment? Woe to the slave who had heeded not the teachings of Pythagoras and knew not the mysteries of calculating goal averages! Alas—But weep ye not. Instead recall the joyous occasions when a goodly multitude did mill into the magnificently decorated temple of the Railway. Did ye not miss the energetic gyrations of the throng as they enjoyed a strange, "twisty" ritual, because thy footwear was too spiked, thy feathery turban too fragile and the covering of thy body too tight to enjoy such frivolity? And did not the floor-boards protest and the supports creak as multitudes of lively minions cavorted to the frenzied sounds emitted by the tinkling ivories and the wheezy horn?

And later on a rain-soaked arena, dost thou recall the fine kick displayed by a slave of our estate as she sent

the mis-shapen ball hurtling towards the four protruding sticks and didst thou not scream with unseemly merriment as the umpire of that noble match dropped, face downwards, in the muddy centre of that arena? Yea! and didst thou not start and tremble, when that person appeared and, on inquiry, ye learnt he was sharing a cell at the local temple of healing?

And note that our hearts have thrilled to the falsetto tones wafted on the breeze from our hall of music as ye, the gay intermediate members of our academy, laboured, with cracked voices, through pirate chants and dainty choruses. Remember also, that the presence of undergraduate priests in our midst did attract many coy glances from the gladiators! "Oh to be in Claremont, now that October's here!" and further more, you slaves and minions, didst thou not fill up twelve red receptacles with the remains from the daily feasts of the multitudes? Enough, and more, to feed another such number of ravenous slaves. And to thy shame didst thou not use thy bottle money to buy twopenny chocolate sticks at the feeding house of this vast academy instead of casting it forth to fill the venerable coffers of thy faction? Aye—inasmuch yet another blot is added to the book of this mighty mountain temple.

Here endeth the thirty-eighth lesson of the Temple of Beaches.

(To be continued hereafter.)

CAVE SITTING

(14 Lines—Sonnet)

Whyndam Rendell sat alone,
In a cave far from home,
People come from far and near
And looked at him—very queer,
"Whyndy" thy'd say, "Why are you here?"
"The food is free," he'd say "my dear!"
Four score and seven days he sat,
And earned himself a pat on the back,
He drove through Bunbury, proud as could be,
Though few people came to see.
Where Whyndam once was sitting,
A woman from Perth now is knitting.
She thinks that she can beat by far,
The record set by Whyndam R.
ROBERT J. KNOX.



Since those irresponsible male counterparts of "the traitors to the common cause" can't uphold our honour by contributing to this magazine it seems that, as usual, the much-maligned but indispensable female must do it.

The year has been somewhat of a success gastronomically—especially for those pres who happen to be boarding boys. On the various social occasions at which refreshments have been served all the hungry gentlemen have devised new tactics. The faster and more they eat, the more astonished the makes them eat less. But the girls as-girls become...thus astonishment assume an aloof air and not even the cleverest of the male clan (though I haven't asked him) could have possibly detected a mean, ravenous look in the eyes of the half-starved girls who missed out. However, every occasion, even the "eat-and-eat" party (less commonly called the Pres Tea) has happily ended up a gourmand v gourmet match.

We girls must extend our sincerest thanks to the boys for their efficiency of organisation in organising the socials. They did all the brain work—you couldn't have failed to note the light(en)ing—while the girls did the "pleasant jobs." Though each sex felt few misgivings about the capabilities of the other, such feelings were well-hidden and all Pres present blended into a harmonious (?) work force.

Anybody who believes in Equal Rights (equal attention) would have been thoroughly disillusioned if SHE had attended one of our meetings.

"Hoss" and his "Awright" (male followers) easily overran the weak objections of the confused girls. They, of course, argued for themselves, of themselves and, as always, by themselves. However it's well-known that even nations manage to function that way.

In closing we wish next year's Pres as much fun as we had (and more) in "holding up the highway". May every student realize his (and HER!) hopes in the coming examinations and may every teacher keep his head.

APPLIED QUOTATIONS

NOTE: The Editor and Committee of this magazine decline to accept any responsibility whatsoever for indirectly insulting the writers, both Ancient and Modern, quoted in these pages. We can only hope that those included in the former category are not revolving too giddily in their graves, and that those among the latter do not proceed with Law Suits. Most of the lines quoted are 'What oft was thought but ne'er so well expressed' and we particularly admired one phase applied to ourselves—'Never has so much been owed by so many to so few.'

—"Kingia Committee".

After that, Could we refuse to publish the rest?

APPLIED QUOTATIONS

'Science moves, but slowly, slowly, creeping on from point to point'

Chem. V.

'Sighed and looked, and sighed again.'

—French V and Trainee Teacher.

Such notes as, warbled to the string, Drew iron tears down Pluto's cheek.'

—Mort.

'So much they talked, so very little said'.

—Bin and Ains.

'Let men say whate'er they will Woman, woman, rules them still.'

—Kev. and Pete.

'Sighing that Nature formed but one such man,

And broke the die—in moulding Sheridan'.

—Physiol. V.

'I wish he would explain his explanation'.

—Mr. Toop.

'Foul whisperings are abroad'.
—Girls' Hostel.

'Highly fed and lowly taught'
—Pres at Pres' Tea.

'When can their glory fade?'
—1st XVIII.

'A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a
horse!'
—'Mosedale'.

'Their only labour was to kill time.'
—Ex-chem V boys.

'Ah! could I once more be a careless
child.'
—'Kras.'

'Did nothing in particular,
And did it well'
—Crapp.

'A good example is the best sermon'.
—Prefects !! ? ! !

'The abomination of desolation.'
—French V ! !

'Take therefore no thought for the
morrow?
Vth Year Motto.

'A man can do no more than he can'.
—History V.

'He shall rule them with a rod of iron.'
—Maths V.

'Tis an old lesson; Time approves it
true,
And those who know it best, deplore
it most;

When all is won that all desire to do
The paltry prize is hardly worth the
cost.'
—Junior and Leaving Certificates.?

'Some seeds fell by the wayside.'
—January, 1964.

'He went like one that hath been stun-
ned
And is of sense forlorn:
A sadder and a wiser man,
He rose on the morrow morn'
—Mr. Clarke after Grand Final.

'A short life and a merry one!
—IVth Year.

'Judge not according to the appear-
ance.'
—Kingia Photos.



FORM NOTES. FIFTH YEAR NOTES

Friends, Australians and fellow schoolmates—Lend me thine eyes! Greetings to thee of the lower class from members of the esteemed leaders (?) of the school!

The year has passed in a flurry of swimming, hockey, football, basketball, rowing, athletics, social events and a little—very little amount of study! Of course there are those of us who have acquitted ourselves honourably in the academic field—Scotty, Bob, and the twins, to mention the more outstanding. However, the majority of us have been content to just pass and leave the distinctions to those among our friends who are better equipped with grey brain-matter.

But the work put into other fields has perhaps helped compensate for the mediocre scholastic achievement. Congratulations are in order to the school footy team and the newly-formed rowing team—who have both attained a good measure of success, and also the many successful games played by the basketball and hockey teams—Alas! Did we not step forward, blushing and limpid-eyed, to accept that shining hockey trophy, duly to have it snatched from our "cotton pickin' fingers?" . . . oh, well!

It was proved in second term that Fifth Years have their heads screwed on at least now and then for many of our classmates took part in the production of nine one-act plays and many of them gave excellent performances on the stage.

On the whole, the Fifth Years have, I'm sure, enjoyed what we hope is our last year of school, and we would like to take this opportunity to wish the very best of luck to our successors next year, and our fellow examinees, the Third Years.

FOURTH YEAR NOTES

IV. One have chosen not to throw their talent to this magazine—the said talent is apparently on the scientific not the literary side, and we must thank them for their co-operation in sparing us from the pain of deciphering their attempts at form notes. But we must excuse them because they are “budding scientists” in “their own complicated little world.”

But IV. Two appear to be getting somewhere—We haven't quite worked out where. In this class are four “witches”—Kerry, Jan, Penny and Wendy, who have received another addition to their species—Rahima (imported from Armadale). They can boast of having such scientific bodies as Taylor, Farrell, Campbell and Dr. Van Burgel, amongst them, who are often obscured behind a huge pile of maths, physics and chem. notes. Any stranger to the class would think that John B., Wayne Mac. and Sten were long-sighted as they huddle up the back of the lab. during physics and converse (intelligently or otherwise). Their main aim seems to be to annoy teachers with their “hilarious comments.” It's rumoured they're succeeding. Attendance records have greatly improved during winter months due to bad fishing conditions. We may finish off the class biography by mentioning the three—Brandley, Coutas and Barbour, whose criticism must finish there because this news item is to be censored.

Another IVth Year class rating a mention is IV Three who “naturally” consider themselves the best class, and who have all the promising students of tomorrow (Tomorrow never comes—Ed.)

The ability of this class can be seen in the summary of the formation of IV Three.

FORMATION:

Name—IV Three.
 Habitat—B.H.S. “On Top of an Old Sandhill” (musically-minded).
 Prefects—Beth, Peter—Allan, Lyn—Elsie, Michael.
 State—Chaos.
 Objective—Leaving certificate some time before 1966.
 Size—28 inmates.
 Composition—14 girls, 14 boys.

Use—None visible as yet—something, somewhere.

Potential—Nil.

Losses—C. Clark, C. Stathy, R. Baines, R. Anderson and Elsie—one tooth.

Memories—Kindergarten or dark corners.

Achievements—Sent Mr. Lowth so crazy—he had to go.

Teachers—Too many.

After-thought—Good luck to Junior and Leaving candidates. IV Three can be sensible too—they are very “hopeful” about geography, are brilliant in maths, and the boys adore P+H.

IV Four find themselves not devoid of their share of characters:—what with Gary—sum total of their male talent, and Mahgret and her African Ahcent. This class is rather notorious for its complaints. (What can you expect with only one male member?)

But things balance out when the girls get into P+H. They don't really mind a bit of quick summarising (Miss K.) or a spot of “self-teaching” now and then Mr. H.). The class has on the whole had a good year, with a few diversions such as “rat catching” in Biol. and so on.

On a more harmonious note, Fourth Years would like to thank all teachers in their unending, though as yet unsuccessful, attempts to straighten them out, in preparation for next year. And finally—Fourth Years finish off by wishing all examination students the best of luck, with one thought in mind—We've had one and one to go . . .

—:—

THIRD YEAR NOTES

Emerging from the distant depths of dull dreary study books we are writing with skeleton-like hands (worn to the bone by work) to keep up the tradition of contribution to the Kingia—our main accomplishment for the year.

In 3J2 we find some of those people who aren't particularly fussy about what time they get to school. Every morning and afternoon the class is brought to attention with the teacher's question: “Where's Mavis?” Mavis trudges in half an hour later. Whitey another habitual late-comer once gave a very original excuse. “The dog pinched the bread so I had to go to the shop to get another loaf.”

Everyone loves maths. The occasional stimulus of Mr. Pyett's ruler swinging by his side encourages us to work harder and his delicate hint "Do you want a Junior?" sometimes alarms us for minutes on end. When Struddy and Greaves confront each other with romantic problems in Algebra, Mr. Pyett pretends he is vastly amused. "He could laugh for days."

Credit must be given to Chris for his clever calculations in being selected to represent the State Badminton Team in Brisbane at the same time as the second term exam results came out.

The traditional songs of 3J3 are—"Let's take Five" and the cadets are pleased with the new release "A letter from Camp." One of our members, "Simmo" has taken leave from Mrs. Fowler's English class for health reasons (unhealthy for him to return). Little Fox, Nags and Alls are group leaders of our branch of the P.F.C. (Pellet Flinging Club).

Amongst us we also have some outstandingly bright students of whom the brainiest are Ian Lambester, Cliff Howkins, Jannine Quartermaine and Janet Silver. (We also have innumerable "dumber" students.)

Before 3 Comm. introduces their news item we would like to mention the fact that 3J3 have enjoyed their "stay" throughout the year and appreciate all the teachers' valiant efforts to teach them.

Ahem! We feel that 3 Comm. really needs no introduction. As you know our class consists of mainly young ladies with a few tomboys—these making a grand total of 31. All of our members are well trained to suit any occupation. To prove this we would like to give a few examples. Besides being most efficient secretaries we are excellent models. Our clothes are immaculate. We are also well tutored in the ways of social etiquette and our dancing steps are faultless. We ALWAYS conduct ourselves in the correct manner both in and out of school.

Even though some of our teachers do not agree that we are the ideal class we need not worry about that. We have everything under control and know how to mislead the teachers into talking about a completely different subject to the one they have set out to teach.

Having set such a good example we hope that the future commercial girls

of this school will endeavour to follow in our footsteps.

3J4 is another class which is well represented by both sportsmen and personalities. All our budding tradesmen have applied for apprenticeships with the railways and the forces and Tom was terribly disappointed that he had to go to Perth for interviews and missed a week of exams.

When the teams left for Country Week we waved goodbye to three hefty footballers—Jeff, Dick and Kim. (All stars, mind you.) Though the girls aren't as spectacularly good at sport, Ingrid shows by her good marks that they can outshine the boys at SOME things.

Though the number of class members has been considerably depleted by school-leavers we believe the school authorities are trying to build up our numbers again. The addition of a new boy (Vernon) helps to confirm this, though it's a wonder we didn't lose a few more boys during the August holidays. It's rumoured that several of them were suffering from an overdose of "Cadet-Camp Stew."

Las! but not least we have a line or two from 3C. This year we've had the usual collection of fine upstanding types. Marine, Bethel, Janette, Gary and Don know how to have a good time and still obtain high marks.

Even our class has one of those perpetual late-comers and absentees. Ian seems to be very surprised that the staff should take such an interest in this matter, particularly with his original excuses, but he really can play ball we're told. His offside Barry is no fool at sport! either and is tops in swimming, rowing and athletics. We also have two very privileged girls who not only arrive late but leave early—even Mr. Garstone doesn't complain.

Vickie and Shirley have found it impossible to continue talking while taking a breath and the interruption worries them. The deep bass background to conversation is provided by Jake.

Many of us are looking forward to the end of the year, when we go out and earn our own way, but there are also a few "mugs" who seem to want to stay here!

In closing we would like to wish ourselves and our fellow sufferers, the Fifth Years, the best of luck in our coming examinations.

SECOND YEAR NOTES

2J1—A POEM.

There's a class namely 2J1, whose
form room is number 8.
Mrs. Fowler, our form teacher, is kind,
keen and great.
Astley and Trevor, the clowns of the
class,
When given a chance would even eat
glass.
Patricia and Marilyn, I suppose you'll
guess,
Are the two gossipers we possess.
Garry and Gilbert the smartest we've
got,
Always use chalk to soak up a blot.
Graeme and Robert are never late,
I'm sure they leave home on the stroke
of eight.
B-t Karen and Lorraine are Presley
fans,
They seem to get caught in traffic jams.
Gail and Judy are very quiet,
Seems to me they're on a diet.
Mary and Danny are class prefects this
term,
Mary is soft, but Danny tries to be
firm.
Our Dons are old pupils but Astley is
new,
As to their virtues—I haven't a clue.
Don and Rick are found together,
They're not very wicked, but witty and
clever.
Jan and Ann don't make a noise,
But just enough to be noticed by boys.
Carroll, Jeanette, Vanessa too,
Never seem to be in the blue.
Victor G. (Gwozdzjcke) is our laughing
mule,
Who uses his compass as a tool.
Harold and Roland tall stories do tell,
And they deafen you with a blood
curdling yell.
Jill Peters a girl among the rare,
Sits in school with a hypnotic stare.
The two Lorraines we must not forget,
And also Platts, Taylor and Leggett.
And last but not least and a lot they're
worth,
Are Thomas, Ward and Illingworth.

—D.R.

2J1 boys found exams even more bewildering than usual when, due to a supervisor's error, they were issued with a Home Science paper. Not to be daunted, however, they turned their razor-sharp wits to the task and came up with some findings that should

startle housewives all over the world.
QUESTION: What is a facing?

Answer: A facing is something looking at you OR it could be the thing glued to your head.

QUESTION: Name the types of facings.

Answer: Staring, glaring, smiling, freckled, rosy-cheeked and olive.

QUESTION: Explain how to attach a facing around an armhole.

Answer: Put the face (nose first) into the hole, grab the ears and pull. Take needle and thread and sew the face firmly into the hole.

QUESTION: What is a shell edging?

Answer: It is the outside part of a shell which is jagged and sharp and nearly always covered in slime.

QUESTION: Describe how to make a French seam.

Answer: When making a French seam it is advisable to do it in France or get a Frenchman to do it. He knows.

2J2, when approached by a frantic Kingia Committee member and asked to write some form notes, decided that their achievements for this year were far too numerous to mention so instead of making long Rolls of Honour they would just like to congratulate Jackie Gardiner for winning the Junior Championship at the Athletics Carnival and Venita James and Leonie Freind for their part in bringing the Lifesaving trophy back to Bunbury. (Venita was also the Captain of the winning "Bunyip's basketball team.)

Here is an attempted description of:

A TYPICAL MATHS PERIOD WITH 2J2

Our maths teacher bounces lightly into the room and, as usual, is swinging his huge blackboard ruler. For weeks now his pupils have been trying to work out which of his golf strokes he is practising.

Gallantly, he walks to the blackboard, writes an equation on it, turns swiftly to the class and says ever so dramatically, "Do this!"

For a while everything runs smoothly and then, then comes that frustrating moment of checking homework. Our Maths teacher swoops down on some unsuspecting victim. When the victim confesses he has not done his homework, teased begins his ever-loving speech, "Listen son, you don't have to work. No work, no junior—No junior, no work. Just think," con-

tinues teacher, "If you could get a nice easy job and loaf for the rest of your life." One day, one of the victims turned round and said, "Sir, we're not all going to be teachers." Whereupon the teacher retired into a corner trying vainly to smother his mirth in a handkerchief.

EDITOR'S NOTE: When interviewed the teacher in question explained that what 2J2 had taken for mirth, was actually muffled sobs—this attack of emotion being due to regret that he hadn't chosen lion-taming as his profession instead of the more hazardous and mentally exhausting job of facing up to 2J2.

2J3 didn't submit much in the way of form notes to this year's Kingia, but we gather that they have voted themselves the class most likely to succeed and the greatest Junior Certificate prospects for 1964.

They also spared a passing thought for the Junior and Leaving candidates for 1963 and wish them luck.

2C1 and 2C2 have some good swimmers, athletes, basketballers, footballers and hockey players amongst them—and John Wood was cox of one of the successful School rowing crews.

Les Mills of 2C2 did well at the Athletic Carnival and is also a prominent footballer. Graeme Baskerville is a promising discus and shotputt thrower, and he and Arthur Grinder did well at the Swimming Carnival. Vikki Davies is the best athlete we've got amongst the girls.

2 Comm. are very fortunate in possessing some shining stars in the field of sport.

The "A" grade High School hockey team played an exciting game this season when they played in the grand final against South Bunbury but were beaten. One of the fullbacks was Annette Tooke who played an excellent game. Though she is probably the youngest member of the team we noticed she gained best player in a lot of matches during the season.

Swimming: Congratulations to Annette, Rhonda and Helen for making the team to represent the school at the Lifesaving Carnival.

Basketball: 2 Comm. has many fairy feet leaping around on the basketball field, e.g. Rhonda, Helen and Susan, who all played in grand finals.

Although 2 Comm. are well represented in sport they also give challenge in the "brains" section of the school. Then again we often wonder why one certain teacher sits us in alphabetical order. Although many are lacking in our education we can congratulate two of our more highly successful students for gaining the title of dux of Second Year. One thing that worries most of us though is that our art teacher has trouble distinguishing whether our work is modern art or baby scribble.

On the whole 1963 has been a very good year for Second Years. With that raw, new feeling of First Year gone we felt more "at home" at B.H.S. and enjoyed taking part in all types of school activities, sport, social life and (sometimes) schoolwork. But next year there's the Junior and School Certificate to face up to, so we'll have to be industrious and hard-working. Wanted: One magic wand and about 140 Fairy Godmothers.

FIRST YEAR NOTES

1A are "specialists"—we specialise in losing geometry instruments, forgetting homework, doing bad writing, bringing social studies books into maths lessons and arriving late at school.

On April 1st we enjoyed a great joke when Miss Cornish hurried off after being informed by a very straight-faced student that she was required immediately at a meeting. Another memorable day was the last day of first term when torrents of water could be seen pouring out of the door of room 11 as class members washed the floor. There was tremendous excitement just before inspection as a frantic attempt was made to dry the floor and polish desks with gym tunics, shirts, rags and blazers.

Garry Stiles is to be specially congratulated on being dux of First Year for first and second term, while Bronwyn Worthington and Philip Pringle had the distinction of being in school lifesaving teams.

1B have been having an eventful year, too, and have not always been particularly famous for good behaviour. Some of our restlessness might be put down to the fact that we were missing Miss O'Neil who went to be

form mistress of another class halfway through first term. However now that the third term exams aren't far off quite a few of the "rebels" seem to have made a resolution to reform and it's even possible they might sprout angel's wings in time for Christmas. (Just ask Mrs. Martinson, Mr. Ecclesstone, Mr. Hope, Miss Marsh, Mrs. Jenkins or any of our other teachers.) Some of 1B's most distinguished members are those who have been prefects throughout the year. (George Greenwell, Jane Swan, Diane Winwood and Philip Mort). We were sorry to lose Ian McCormack to 1A in second term, especially after his good performance in the Swimming Carnival. Lynette Welsh is another who has represented 1B at swimming.

At the Athletic Carnival Judith Gardiner was runner-up in the Sub-Junior Championship. And Stephen White's cartoons show what good artists we have in 1B.

In 1C we have horse riders, singers, gymnasts, scouts, footballers, swimmers, basketballers, musicians and even a poet. Special congratulations must go to Louise Sutton who was the champion First Year girl swimmer at the swimming carnival. Also of note is Susan Lucken's and Matthew Duce's skill at horse riding. At the last gymkhana Matthew was the champion horse-rider under 16. Two older class members, Kerry Dyer and Neville Hough are very good gymnasts and can bend like banana skins. Greg Teede is our best footballer. The rest of the class if nothing else have the ability to talk. I am sure after reading this you will think 1C has quite an assortment of artists.

1D has a lot of rowdy boys who would sit at the back of the room and crack "funnies" all day long if Miss Carson would let them. Even though she disagrees she can't help laughing sometimes.

Most of us like the various subjects we take, especially science. We're very quite and still in the lessons waiting for something to explode but nothing like that ever happens, much to our disappointment. Our teacher's too good.

Our class seems to be "doubled up" with two Peters, two Margarets, two Beverleys, two Elizabeths and three Julies. Our teacher says a name and

we all look up innocently. It's quite confusing.

Our prefects, Terry Shuard and Margaret Stevens, have kept us in order pretty well throughout the year and we'd like to especially congratulate Margaret for being a champion athlete (Sub-Junior) at the carnival. Congratulations to P. Hyland for being the State Junior Judo Champion.

In 1E there is the usual mixture of good workers and class clowns and our singing is so good that even the rats come to listen to us as we warble away in the hall.

One of our class activities this year has been to undertake some Social Studies Projects and two very good ones were done by Betty Taylor and Richard Corbett. We have also had some fun writing plays and some of these were acted in front of the class.

Prefects for the year have been Susan Bird and Nigel James, Elsa Bradley and Doug Wilson, and Lyn Mosedale and Kevin Coote.

1F are quite proud of the number of good athletes who belong to their class. Helen Fleay represented the school at the Lifesaving Carnival in Perth in April and during second term Andrew Kahler and Fred Seery travelled to the city to try for selection in the State Schoolboys' Football Team. (Andrew is also a keen surfer and we heard that he's even tried riding the looms in the fishpond at the Municipal Gardens.) Some of our representatives at the Athletic Carnival were Judy Hughes, Jenny Fewster, Beverly Jones, Dennis Linaker, Andrew Kahler and Robert Scott.

In 1G the girls are lucky (?) because the boys outnumber them by two to one. There are twenty-two girls and eleven boys. This class is the most enthusiastic in the school because the boys have to work twice as hard to keep up with the girls.

Most First Years seem to have enjoyed their year at High School and are ready to give 1964's First Years all sorts of helpful advice. Look in next year's Kingia to see how they get on as second Years.

THE 4th YEAR GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION

Two buses had been chartered for the day and the Fourth Year classes of Bunbury High School lined up on the school lawn, prepared for what promised to be an instructive educational day in the hills. Four One took the leading bus, but the girls boarded the second bus, and after a few vain attempts by John Lannin and other such enterprising students to change buses, the excursion was under way.

Some observant characters, whose names we are not permitted to mention, reported having seen smoke rising from the back seat of the leading bus—more smoke, in fact, than any exhaust should make. On arrival at the source of the Collie River the two bus loads of anxious students assembled near the buses where we received stringent warnings to keep to the paths—allegedly “to prevent erosion.”

The girls left first in one group and were promptly followed by Four Oone. Several eager students were soon observed to be streaking ahead, led by the dashing Sergeant, Glen Stevens. It was shortly after this that the first major mishap of the day occurred. Bright geography student Graham Thompson, who was asked to examine the bed of a subsequent stream, was showing remarkable initiative by wading when he disappeared in a geyser of mud.

All groups then made their way back to the buses for lunch, and since the boys occupied the area immediately surrounding the buses, the girls made their way a few hundred yards into the bush to eat. During lunch, Sergeant Glen Stevens was again observed to be leading his men astray—this time in the direction of the girls' camp.

After lunch we set out for greener pastures and Brunswick River was the scene of the second major mishap of the day. Peter McKenna (a surfie of great reknown) was last seen playing chicken with a ten-ton truck on Brunswick Bridge. The next stop was Colie Bridge where the excursion walked to the mouth of the river to observe alluvial deposits. Several students were temporarily lost at this point as many set out for the source of the Collie River.

Scattered students were recovered from all parts of the coastal plain and the search is still being carried on for one group believed to have disappeared in the hills shortly after lunch. All in all this was the excursion to end all excursions—indeed the teachers of Bunbury High School will probably be dubious about organising another.

— :: —

LAWS OF THE LOWLY

1. Thou shalt not have other lessons in mine (Miss Bignell).
2. Thou shalt not worship any graven shield, neither hockey nor basketball nor even football.
3. Thou shalt not kill, except at inter-school matches.
4. Love thy neighbour as thyself; except at School Socials.
5. Thou shalt not bite thy fingernails except during exams.
6. Thou shalt not curse thy teachers and prefects, except behind their backs.
7. Thou shalt not obtain thy knowledge from beneath thy desk.
8. Thou shalt not bear witness of thy classmates' exploits.
9. Thou shalt act thine age at school but never let on what it really is if you want to get in for half price at the pictures.
10. Thou shalt not squander thy money on unhealthy sweets but shalt fork it over willingly for faction collection.

N.B.: Thou shalt not follow the example the present Fourth Years are setting. Wait till you get there yourself.

— :: —

TOO BADSKI

A short-sighted Russian called Bakeski, One day made a dreadful mistakeski.

He thought a brown bear

(Fast asleep) was a chair.

He discovered his mistakeski too late-ski.

—BANDY.

— :: —

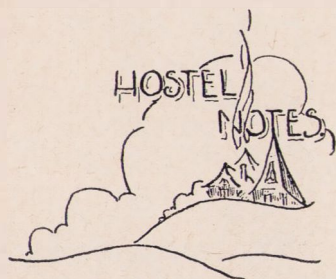
There was a young chap of Durban,
Who wore a remarkable turban;

Two rooks built a nest

On the top of its crest,

And he said, It's a shame to disturb em."

—VAL.



ON TOP OF OLD BOULTERS

First we'll show you the First Years,
Margaret and Judy,
Who are angels in Prep. 'cos they don't
like bin duty.
Then from under a voice like a sick
dying crow
Emerges young Hughes, whom surely
you know.
Rose and Fuschia are known as our
blossoming belles
When decked out on Fridays they
really are swells.
The smartest to bed are Andrea and
Robin
If caught unawares they're quick to
hop in.
We come now to Second Year a loud
mob and rare,
The ringleader's Jenny whose shrieks
rend the air,
And she's strongly supported by Sheff's
mournful whine,
They never let up from five until nine.
Out on the lawn doing kangaroo flips
Is gymnastic Jan performing her tricks.
Back in the rec. room wriggling their
hips
Are Triggy and June twisting to clicks
(We nearly forgot the new girl's just
come,
Escorted by Sylv. she's in for some
fun).
We approach now with caution the 3rd
Years domain
And "Down with all study!" they loud-
ly proclaim.
Renee and Teddy both talk about boys
And Dorrie and Dawson have similar
joys.
While Yates in a temper sends French
books flying
Helen and Robin just gamely keep try-
ing.
Most Fourth Years we find are "rest-
ing" from work
"Oh sin!" they all cry, "A ridiculous
lurk!"

There's Palmer and Beth. In terror
they flee
To the sports shed in vain to search
for the key.
There's Merrilyn Lindsay. Oh man,
can she giggle!
And Pat's clothes in the morning are
higgledy-piggledy
Glensy and Jan pretend to be working
But Dooney's aware of the fact that
they're shirking.
This rounds them all up—the Fifth
Years included)
The short ones, the tall ones, the
bleached and the blue
Good luck to 'em all till they're one
and all through.

As the Fifth Years were not sighted
during the expedition just reported,
our Special Correspondent was sent
back one evening last winter to gather
material for an article especially de-
signed to set parents' hearts thumping
with terror. All names mentioned be-
long to the owners. Only the facts
have been changed.

Darkness surrounded the tall grey
building. Wind whistled down the
chimney disturbing the well-fed rats
and swept in Cell 97 raising .01 x $\frac{1}{4}$ x
32.6 Kubach from her restless slumber.
The warden approached on stealthy
feet and unlocked the barred door
arousing .01 x $\frac{1}{4}$ x 32.6 Kubach's two
cadaverous cell mates. Soon the con-
demned wretches were assembled in
the mess hall where they were issued
with their morning rations. 7324 Ca-
porn came in late hauling up her bom-
bay bloomers beneath her drab navy-
blue flannel skirt. Her chains dragged
on the floor as time had not allowed
her to take them off. (For this the
minimum penalty was six months add-
ed to her sentence). Grace was said
and hardly could amen be mumbled be-
fore thin bony hands reached out and
grabbed the food. Within five seconds
it had all disappeared and the unfor-
tunates filed out.

Once back in their cells there was
great activity . . . The straw on the
hard iron cots was turned, the stone
floor was swept and the window bars
were polished, then quickly gathering
up their stone tablets they were ready
to report for another day's hard labour
at the neighbouring salt mines.

The First Years filed out first (They
were only in for one year—hence first

years). Their crimes are too numerous to mention. Hard on their heels were the Second and Third Years, in for two and three years respectively—mainly for trivial offences such as loitering or just general feeble-mindedness. The next group to file out were those on four year's probation; most were on charges of disturbing the peace and inciting riot. Now came the worst of the lot—those with five years sentence. They were a surly hard bitten mob who filed out clicking their fingers and swinging their chains. There were twelve in all, mainly serving on charges of espionage and extermination of First Years.

I.Q. 137 Greville led them. She had a cold calculating manner which led to the recent rumour that she has an electronic brain. She always carried a knife in her belt—she worked out evil ways to murder the wardens. Behind her was 2137 Jamieson. She had her sentence shortened by one year on account of continued good behaviour. Mooching next to her was 3240 O'Brien who had recently been promoted from the bell ringer to the Sunday School organ grinder. Next was 2463 Dickenson, famed for her composure under torture. Next was 00000 Davidson who was notorious for thieving rations. Jogging behind this group was 880 McLeod—who jogged around the cell 1,362 times each night to keep fit. .01 x $\frac{1}{4}$ x 32.6 Kubach following was probably working out the converse to Pythagoras. She scratches mathematical equations all over the cell walls with the links in her chain. She is a descendant of Einstein! 3210 Hansen (commonly known as Curly) came next. She tries desperately night after night to straighten her unruly curly hair by plastering it down with rationed larvae-ridden water.

From behind a smoke screen could be seen Revelations 20 Verses 1-6. This was 7324 Caporn, who was forced due to restrictions to roll her own cigarettes. Walking sedately behind was 4296 E. Johnston who owing to continued good behaviour was allowed out once a month to visit a rugged footy type commonly known as E.P. Coming behind her was C.H. 1967 Donaldson who during the past four years had been carving hockey sticks from the bed legs in preparation for forthcoming glory in the 1967 All-Australian

team. Staggering out last was 4297 G. Johnston plaiting her ankle-length hair and winding it around her head in traditional prison style. This convicted mob filed across the busy highway and were checked and numbered as they went through the prison gates to another day of torture.

—ANON. E. MOUS.

—:—

BOYS' HOSTEL NOTES

NOTES FROM THE HOSTEL ON THE HILL (the other one)

Much to the disappointment of many lovable little fellows who lay down their heads, eat their meals and study conscientiously in the above-mentioned abode, they are to forsake this home away from home in the coming year.

No longer will the portals of this magnificent mansion resound to the (?) sound of little feet (and big ones) as these little men (no insult intended stroll to and from their places of learning. No more will the walls echo to the laughter arising from the short-sheeting of a bed, or the cheers and jeers while a minor brawl is in progress.

Ah surely sorrow strikes at the deepest point of a young lad's heart when a place of abode such as this must be quitted. This year of 1963 has been a happy one at the hostel; the 1st Years have let off crackers and been clipped for their trouble; the 2nd Years just seem to adore washing up for they are always to be seen after a delicious meal to be conscientiously washing the dishes with—(Velvet, Rinso, Zoff, etc.)

The 3rd Years just never seem to do much of anything (including work) so they are never much in the limelight at all. Coming to the 4th Years we find a very different proposition. It seems to me that during the first term of this year, there was cause for quite a bit of discussion among this group and as a result of this quite a number of mother's little darlings disappeared from the scene. But not to worry, the true tradition of Craig House was carried on and study proceeded diligently, except perhaps for the two recumbent forms in the 5th Year dormitory. (Ah the 5th Years, now there's a fine bunch of young men for you. Worthy of praise indeed.)

It is not indeed a sin for these wonderful little chaps to be removed from this wonderful habitat and moved to some strange domain? Perhaps a petition to Parliament? Noooo, on second thoughts maybe it wouldn't work so perhaps we had better forget the whole ingenious scheme. For as Brutus nobly said—"I come to BURY Caesar, not to praise him."

—T. P. T.

Old boys of the future will look back with pride,
On the place on the hill with the tanks just outside;
Where duties were many for every poor toiler,
From shower bath duty to stoking the boiler;
With so much that's broken—I really can't list 'em,
Including the perishing hot water system.
When to be a mere boarder a boy must be tough
And a week's washing-up will accompany a cuff.
At Craig House—the hostel for boys.
For here is a home where it's no use complaining,
Where discharging a cracker requires some explaining.
The shifting of beds in the dorms when it's raining,
And poking with sticks when the fags jam the draining;
Rather reminds one of Gordonstoun training,
At Craig House—the hostel for boys.
There's quite a cross-section from out of the West,
With some of the worst and a few of the best.
There's Reading and Matthews and Salom and Canning,
Who seem to be mischief perpetually planning,
While Noel and Gummy who think they're not missed,
Are making a fortune from Pontoon and Whist,
At Craig House—the hostel for boys.
Where Bailey confesses with look innocent,
"Oh Matron this door is exceedingly bent.
I come with clear conscience and no guilty twinges,
But when walking through, it just fell from its hinges.
I have friends who'll testify on my behalf,

That as I went through it the thing fell in half,
So I kicked it aside as it lay in my path,
At Craig House—the hostel for boys.
The boys of the Fourth are magnificent creatures,
Who NEVER played jokes on the three trainee teachers
Or brought down the wrath of the staff on their heads
By deliberately short-sheeting said teachers' beds,
And upsetting their balance along with their poise,
And brought them to earth with a shattering noise,
And then caused much laughter and shouts of delight
Because they'd short-circuited said teachers' lights.
At Craig House—the hostel for boys.
Of course there's the Third Year collection of wretches,
With Ayers and with Horribins, Roberts and Stretches,
Whose dormitory daily is swept well and garnished
With coats on the floor and webbing much tarnished,
With shoes needing cleaning; but rifles well varnished.
Where Strudwick's great muscles and agonised shout
Accompanies the breaking of pull-through in spout,
And it takes him three hours to drill the thing out.
At Craig House—the hostel for boys.
The Fifth Years of course are above all this strife,
With gambling and women and sweet "Country Life,"
They find things expensive among all this racket,
When losing their Alpines at three bob a packet.
If footsteps are heard of some rival faction,
The room's galvanised into violent action.
As air in their bedroom in bluish and sickly,
The windows are opened and papers fanned quickly.
Of course Terry Turner just palms his fag slickly,
At Craig House—the hostel for boys.
There are others as well—too many to mention,
Who've done washing up and suffered detention.

We've Susan and Roger, bright boys
and dunces,
And scores of cadets who are after cut
lunches.
There's Morgan and Bryan—who sleeps
like a log,
And Sandra, two Duckies and Rusty the
dog.
We've prep. and we've T.V.—Bonanza
at eight,
And boys from the pictures ariving
home late.
With whistles and bells there is plenty
of noise,
At Craig House—the hostel for boys.
When dark has descended and most
boys are dreaming
Of eight subject Juniors or five D's in
Leaving.
A few are contriving by devious schem-
ing
With tongues sticking out and stertor-
ous breathing,
To use to advantage the relative quiet,
For solving the problems of maths-
master Pyett.
Like drunks with the shudders or ships
without rudders,
And useless to man like a cow minus
udders,
They stagger to bed with Morpheus
bringing
A few hours solace till rising bells
ringing,
At Craig House—the hostel for boys.
With windows that rattle on cold
windy nights,
And losing our sleep from localised
fights,
And letting off crackers and smashing
up springs
Of the beds for making of quality
gings—
In spite of all this, and the regular
doses,
The Matron will give us to ward of
neuroses,
And dreary old showers without any
roses—
In spite of the leaks during inclement
weather,
The staff always at us, and meat just
like leather,
We're really quite happy and all pull
together.
At Craig House—the hostel for boys.
But now there are rumours from
sources quite sound,
Of a lovely new hostel on more even
ground.
And from all reports the news is tre-
mendous,

And when this is built may Heaven
defend us,
In His Infinite Mercy good manners
please send us,
(For at present we've little at all to
comend us.)
This new way of living will bring new
complexes
Like using Teen-Aid and restringing
reflexes,
For the new hostel planned—will house
both the sexes.
And then we shall witness with con-
flicting joys
The closure of Craig House—the hostel
for boys.

—ANON.

THE BUNBURY SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL CHRISTIAN GROUP

The Bunbury Senior High School
Christian Group came into existence
early in second term, 1963. It aims to
be a forum for discussion and informa-
tion on a wide variety of subjects.

The primary aims of this group are:

- (a) To present the Christian gospel
to secondary school students..
- (b) To lead them to a living faith as
Jesus Christ as the Son of God, and
- (c) To unite them in the fellowship
of His Church

Because this group believes that a
faith to be worthwhile must have
something to say about all aspects of
life, it plans to learn about many dif-
ferent subjects through a variety of
different activities. Last term, after
an initial general meeting, two activi-
ties were held. The first was a film
"Teenage Conflict" which deals with
problems confronting teenagers and
shows a way to meet them from a
Christian point of view. The second
meeting was addressed by Rev. Alan
Black, a Sydney youth leader and trav-
elling secretary for the Australian
Student Christian Movement, who
spoke on the subject "Are You Alive?"
Already in third term we have had one
visiting speaker, Mr. Penton, who is
the Bunbury Child Welfare Officer. Mr.
Penton talked about problems of juve-
nile delinquency and the way in which
the Child Welfare Department tries to
overcome them in Western Australia.
Further activities planned for third
term are a "Question-box" in which a

panel of ministers and laymen will attempt to answer questions of belief and behaviour that all students are invited to ask, talks by people involved in jobs about what it means to be a Christian in their particular jobs, and some teaching and discussion on basic points of the Christian faith. Another film and also a weekend camp are further activities we hope to run either this term or next year.

The Bunbury Senior High School Christian Group has a student committee, which, together with some staff members, plans and organises the programme. The group meets on a Monday lunchtime in Room 2 at fortnightly intervals.

Bunbury High School Parents & Citizens' Association

ACTIVITIES FOR 1963

The main interest and goal for the special committee appointed for the task, has been the smooth and efficient running of the School Canteen, which has greatly benefited both students and Staff. The P. & C. wish to thank all those mothers who have so willingly co-operated with Mrs. Drysdale (O.C. of Canteen) and wish to point out that, as there is always a "falling off" of at least 50 helpers each year, due to at least that number of students leaving the school, that to keep things running smoothly and so that all the work doesn't fall on the same shoulders each week, the Canteen Staff would be grateful to hear from any volunteers for 1964. (Ring 3323 for information.) Three hours occasionally is not much to ask; but would be of great assistance to the Canteen and the School as a whole. It is YOUR child that will benefit from these activities.

The P. & C. has authorised the purchase of the necessary wire netting for two tennis courts, and with the close co-operation of the Education Department, these should be ready for use before the end of this year. I am sure there must be many students just itching to make use of these new courts.

Another project that is underway, this time in conjunction with the Apex Club of Bunbury, is an Amphi-Theatre, which is being built mainly for the benefit of the students of Bunbury High School; but citizens of this town will benefit also in the way of open-

air concerts, etc. This project is unique, as it will be the only one in Western Australia, and when finished, something of which we can all be proud.

Are you a member of the P. & C. Association? You should be you know—it is your duty to your child, and all it costs is One Shilling per year. Meetings are held at the High School at 8 p.m. on the THIRD TUESDAY of every month.

HON. SECRETARY.

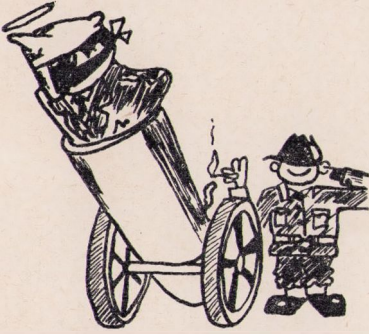
South West Guidance Services

Guidance Services have existed in the South-West area for some time now and are centred at Bunbury Senior High School. These services extend to all primary and high school students of both Government and Private Schools.

There are no hard and fast age limits of young people who seek guidance of one sort or another. Generally those who require guidance range from approximately five years of age to eighteen years of age, with occasional cases outside these limits. They are generally ordinary students seeking educational and vocational guidance and students who are experiencing difficulties that appear to be of an educational, social, or physical nature.

The Bunbury Senior High School will issue a brochure shortly on all of its courses from the second year level and from the fourth year level. It is intended to lay down certain prerequisites that must be obtained before entry into the more difficult of these courses, and thus rely a little less on choice and chance. Students who do not fulfil these prerequisites may consequently be excluded from such courses in their own interests. They will then need to consider either a repetition of a year or an alternate course of study.

A free library service exists at Bunbury Senior High School to provide essential information on most tertiary education courses and summarised essentials on well over 100 occupations and their entry requirements. Data on Scholarship and financial assistance are also available from this library. Such information is available on loan to any high school student in any of the twelve South-West High Schools an application stating what is required.



CADET NOTES.

The Officers, N.C.O's. and Cadets of the Bunbury High School Cadet Unit 1943 proved once again that they could carry on the tradition of former Bunbury High School Cadets and be fit representatives of one of the top W.A. Cadet Units.

Captain Saint, Captain Ibbotson, Captain Lowth and Lieut. Stevens were our officers of Cadets and Messrs. Gill, Jones, Sparks and Gasmier were our Cadet Under-Officers.

The beginning of the year's training was a weekend bivouac at the Collie Drill Hall where Headquarters Platoon consisting of advanced infantry, medical, intelligence and signals sections; along with first year N.C.O's., were introduced to sneaker courses, night patrols, ambushes and section in attack drill.

We moved into the Northam Military Camp on September 2, at 1545 p.m. Stores were issued quickly by the "Q" Staff due to the fact that Lieut. Stevens had arrived in camp two days previous to organise store requirements. At our first meal at 1730 the main body of cadets were surprised by the quality of camp food although as the week wore on we were further surprised by the amount of stew the cooks could prepare. It seemed to crop up everywhere. Eventually an uncensored song written by headquarters section, "I've got the Stew Blues . . ." was composed. It was B.H.S.C.U.'s greatest literary accomplishment.

We also learnt to our sorrow that the statement that first year cadets need no sleep is true. "THESE HORRIBLE LITTLE MEN" would simply not subside till around the two-ish mark.

It was a common sight to see N.C.O's. with hoarse throats and cracked corneas nearly asleep on their feet whilst younger cadets supposedly listening to lessons were as spry and troublesome as ever.

At the range practice the Bren Gun was fired by second year cadets for the first time. Quite a few good scores were recorded with the .303, although half of us were firing blindly due to the smallness of the targets. We are still wondering if they had any targets up at all.

The highlight of the camp was a field exercise which ran from 1330 Friday - 1330 Saturday. We marched two miles to our start line and assembly area, where in conjunction with Collie we were to move tactically to various areas known to us by code names—Daddy—Longlegs—Spider. We were helped greatly by the scale model reproduction of the area by Sgt. Hoffman and his intelligence section who spent a lot of their time and training in its construction. Our first attack on Collie was the most impressive. To see over 100 cadets advancing at the trot in extended line in two rows of 50 and about 20 yards apart amidst smoke bombs and the firing of blanks, was quite a memorable experience.

After arriving at Spider section, Corporals supervised the construction of ponchos and camouflage of entrenchments and sentry pits, then the N.C.O's. nearly gave the unit's position away by guffaws of laughter. There is nothing funnier than to see terrified cadets challenging trees and stalking shadows. These same cadets had us in a fit of hysteria when they were caught in the open by the light of a Very pistol flare. They had been told by their N.C.O's., "If caught by a flare remain very still. Do not move." This proved alright for about 20 seconds until their nerve broke. There was a "whoosh" and when the dust had settled we could see cadets literally burying themselves in the ground in pursuit of safety. One cadet was narrowly saved from a "hair raising" death when we found his highly polished boots protruding from a rabbit's burrow. In the morning we were "wiped out" by a large group of "communists" but we took this in our stride and went back to camp for the rest of the day's training.

Many thanks must be given to Captains Saint, Ibbotson, Lowth and Lieut. Stevens for the organisation and time spent in planning this exercise.

The traditional march-out parade held on Sunday proved a great success for B.H.S.C.U. who furnished a guard of honour for Brigadier Hunt, from No. 2 platoon and first year N.C.O.'s. It was remarked later that this was the best guard seen during the duration of the camp. C.S.M. Mrgan was selected as Regimental Sergeant Major and C.U.O. Sparks was the cadet officer in charge of the parade. The parade was rounded off after the march-past demonstrations of cadet training by various cadet units.

Our signals' section came second in the signals' race and No. 1 and 3 platoon staged a harbouring drill demonstration notable for the heroic death

of Cadet Barret of Headquarters' Platoon who perished after running 20 yards with three .303 bullets in him.

Our last night in camp was free from training but was kept very quiet by patrolling W.O.'s. who suspected that patrols from Bunbury cadets might interfere with Armadale's lines. Many ingenious pranks were abandoned and the unit settled down to prepare for an early rising to clean up the area before marching out at 0930.

Since camp, Bunbury has sent away a rifle team which came sixth in the State in the W.A. Cadet Shoot. Sgt. Stevens was placed with the second highest score in the State with 90 out of a possible 100.

For you potential cadets remember, "There'll be more in 1964."

—G.T. IV.3



Back Row (L. to R.): Sgt. R. Husband, Sgt. L. Griffin, Sgt. G. Stevens.
Front Row (L. to R.): Corp. P. Mosedale, Sgt. G. Oddy, Capt. J. Saint,
Corp. R. Freckleton, Corp. P. Strudwick.



Back Row (L. to R.): C.U.O. K. Jones, C.U.O. H. Gill, C.U.O. I. Sparks,
C.U.O. R. Gasmier.

Front Row (L. to R.): C.Q.M.S. J. Eller, Lt. P. Stevens, Capt. J. Saint,
Capt. P. Ibbotson, C.S.M. I. Morgan.

VISITORS AT B.H.S.

It's said by many that "A change is as good as a holiday" and we had our chance to test the truth of this proverb when, at the end of second term about 30 trainee teachers from Claremont Teachers' College arrived and began to "practice" on us. Much to our disappointment we weren't allowed to just sit and watch while the visitors entertained us. They made us write just as much as our "ordinary" teachers do and actually expected us to answer questions. (As exams were to be held within the next few days perhaps it was just as well.)

We had our revenge for this slave-driving when we encountered the visitors on the sports field, however. Though some of them were outstanding here, the majority looked more comfortable holding sticks of chalk and most success went the way of the students. In spite of bruises dealt out by both sides during matches, it was plain

that there were no hard feelings when the visiting teachers joined in the fun at the Carnival Dance held at the end of their stay.

As further proof that they enjoyed their stay here we publish below an extract from a letter that was written by one of the visitors from C.T.C. to the staff and students of the school.

TO THE STAFF AND STUDENTS OF BUNBURY SENIOR HIGH

Winter has given way to summer since we were in Bunbury, yet the happiness of that adventure packed fortnight are still fresh in our minds. How could we forget Bunbury with its magnificent school-on-the-hill, and its scores of happy school students, who flock so gaily onto pedestrian crossings at the sound of any approaching car? At such times, one could wish that students would remember their motto, and 'en avant' a little faster.

Joking apart, we had a truly satisfying experience in Bunbury. For the opportunity of this visit, we have the staff to thank, and for its success, both staff and students. Regrettably, the time was too short to allow us to get to know all of the students as individuals, particularly because of the intervention of exams. We realize that the end of term brings a jaded feeling and, bearing this in mind, we were grateful for the tolerance shown toward us by the majority of students, even if the occasional "high-spirited" youth did make his presence felt.

Perhaps one of the biggest thrills we had was meeting the challenge of the school on the sportsfield. Though our form was somewhat poorer than we might have wished, the battles were fairly (?) fought. It was unanimously agreed that the school social was a roaring success, and, as well as giving the students a chance to kick off the fetters of the exams, it was a wonderful send-off for us.

So, to the students, we send our goodwishes for their success and happiness, especially to those who are preparing for Junior and Leaving, and, to the staff, our sincere appreciation of the help they have given us.

—YOUR VISITORS.

—:—

Dedicated to All History Students

THE TRAGEDY OF JEAN PAUL MARAT

I.—
 There was an old man named Marat,
 Who hated any aristocrat,
 His ideas were bad,
 He was quite mad,
 That's because he was Marat,
 Marat.
 That's because he was Marat.
 In his newspaper he did write,
 Of the National Assembly's plight,
 The paper was seized,
 He wasn't pleased,
 As no more could he write,
 He write,
 As no more could he write.
 His death occurred this way,
 As you will hear people say,
 In the bath was he,
 When stabbed by me,
 For I am Charlotte Corday.
 Yes I am Charlotte Corday.
 Now all this story is true,
 It could even happen to you,

So watch your pace,
 Don't take his place,
 Or it might happen to you,
 To you,
 Or it might happen to you.

II.—

There was an old man named Voltaire,
 Who was a French Philosophaire,
 He attacked nobility,
 Let lived in tranquility,
 It's a wonder his life did they spare.

III.—

There was a young man named Calonne
 Who never quite sat on the throne,
 As an adviser to Louis,
 He said, "Oh phooey,"
 And that was the end of Calonne.

—D. HARDISTY (IV. 3)

—:—

"A GLIMPSE OF BUNBURY HIGH SCHOOL TEN YEARS AFTER I HAVE BECOME DIRECTOR OF EDUCATION FOR WESTERN AUSTRALIA."

It is with mixed feelings that I recall, in my old age, a visit I made to Bunbury High School to appreciate the fruits of my work, after ten years as Director of Education of this once "well educated" state. It was early on the morning of the 8th of September, 1996 that I stepped from my hovercraft and dashed through torrential rain and hail to the shelter of the High School.

Once out of the rain I glanced apprehensively about, but the school was unusually quiet. Almost immediately I noticed a long white cloth dangling from a nearby lamp-post. Printed on this banner the fading letters ran:—"Contribute to Kingia." Shortly a sturdy red-headed prefect appeared in the corridor carrying a rather large mutilated dictionary, and approached me with unusual caution. He introduced himself as Glen Stevenson but, unfortunately, could not give me any information, as he only played football for the school. Having failed to be of any assistance Glen turned sorrowfully and disappeared through a door marked "staff only."

The fact that the school was almost deserted I attributed to the 1993 Education Act, by which I made education no longer compulsory. Possibly the replacing of teachers by robots was also a rash move, but it did help to brighten the student's school day.

I then strolled along to the library where a small dull-eyed boy with an unusually long and untidy mop of hair, was searching the "paper-back" section of the library. Having failed to find a "Carter Brown" he turned reluctantly from this sanctum of study, and shuffled out of the room. As he passed me in the doorway he stopped to light his pipe, and while doing so, looked me up and down, but an expression failed to register on that white, effeminate face.

From the library I made my way to the sports store. There I met a bright intelligent sports prefect named Geoff, who interrupted his game of draughts to show me some of the school landmarks. Firstly he ushered me to room 30 where the skeleton of a huge bird hung by its feet on the hat rack.

"This," he said proudly, "is the last remaining specimen of the Carey Park flea—Some of the best fleas in Bunbury have been bred at Carey Park!" he added, beaming with joy. "One of this species was known to have actually carried away a grazing lamb, so you can understand why we are so proud of our specimen."

Another landmark I saw during the tour was the seat in which Kim Griffin was strangled by a maths teacher, during a short but violent incident in the year 1963. The standard of the Leaving students as regards to their education was, however, as Geoff pointed out, dropping (for some inexplicable reason). At the end of the previous year, fourteen of the fifteen Leaving candidates failed their Leaving examination. The successful student was later proven, however, to have cheated during the examinations, and was also refused his Leaving certificate.

Being expelled from the Education Department at the end of my term was indeed a severe and unexpected blow, but I was consoled by the kind words of the Minister of Education at that difficult period. I will always cherish those few words—which were—"Sir, you will long be remembered by the Education Department of Western Australia—truly a Director such as yourself will be hard to forget!"

J. STEEL, Dip.Ed., B.A., B.Sc., N.B.G.
Director of Education for W.A.

"A Peep Into the Future"

by J.J.

"When I was just about your age,
My mother taught me lots,
She taught me how to scrub a floor,
and how to scour pots. . . ."

—(Oscar Hammerstein)

My mother taught me such things too, but she neglected to inform me how to control or subdue a class of seven and eight-year-olds. This is the problem which faced thirteen Fifth Years at the end of first term: How does one quell a riotous and energetic mob of children? I assure you that by the end of the second and final day of our brief pre-teaching career we were quite conversant with the need for endless patience and firm methods of control.

On arrival at the school we were sent in pairs to our respective classrooms. We scampered off—happy enough Fifth Year students. We returned tired, dirty and thoroughly dishevelled amateur schoolteachers.

Grades 2A and 3B met my partner and me with mixed feelings. Similarly did we meet them. Their faces expressed curiosity, vague interest, expectancy and . . . boredom, while our faces wore bright 'Sunday-morning-go-to-church' smiles. But beneath this calm and business like exterior our hearts beat a mad tattoo and shivers of apprehension ran up and down our spines.

We successfully conducted a reading class though we suffered frequent interruptions at the hands of the class nuisances. However, during the arithmetic period we were . . . not hopelessly defeated, but . . . well . . . it didn't quite, quite come off, for some reason or other.

Pushing back into the dark recess of my mind I hauled forth a cobwebby, and extremely rusty working knowledge of the two, three and four times tables. I'm still trying to work out whether Steven was right when he insisted, in no uncertain manner, that seven times four equalled seventeen. The other students worked away steadily, under the guidance of my capable partner. Steven worked away steadily too; he nearly had me convinced that seven times four equalled

sevenieen! I think he has the makings of an excellent public speaker. He enunciated his replies with much banging of chubby, but dirty, fist on the mutilated desk, and violent shaking of the head. Oh! Well.

Recess and lunch-times were absolutely exhausting. Bundles of energy decended on us the moment we vacated the class room.

"Teacher! Will you play with us?"

"In a minute, dears."

"Teacher! Play skippy with us!"

"Oh... perhaps."

"Ow! Kevin pinched my apple!"

"Kevin, give that apple to Catherine at once... at once."

"Teacher, play with us."

"No — with us."

"That's not fair, we asked first."

What popularity, overwhelming popularity, perhaps a little too overwhelming! We ended up playing skippy for five minutes, ball for three minutes, oranges and lemons for seven minutes, and "choo-choo trains" for the remaining sixty minutes. This "choo-choo train" idea is marvellous fun for the kids, but after one has led a stragglng line of perhaps twenty to thirty "railway trucks" around the yard four or five times he is apt to pull up at the "station" feeling as though one has travelled to the ends of the earth, through the pit of fire and brimstone, and back again.

However the day was not without its more entrancing moments. The way those angelic little choirboys of grades 2A and 3B rendered "The Owl and the Pussycat" and "The Cowboy Song" left us quite dewy-eyed. Their soprano voices soared above the top notes, and fell—slightly flat, but still recognizably clear. Their actions were a joy to watch. How it pulled at our heart-strings to see them plinkety-plonk away at their make-believe guitars, how excited they became as they galloped frantically over the prairies and through "The Cowboy Song," and we took especial note of the way their faces took on a dreamy, glazed expression as they "dined on mince and slices of quince" in the popular Owl and Pussycat chorus.

It was a tired, but happy band of fifty years who quit the school at three-thirty on Wednesday afternoon, but my "cup runneth over" when a shy

little seven year old sidled up to me and whispered confidentially, "I'm going to marry you when I grow up!"

As one envious colleague was heard to remark after this last episode,—"Some girls have all the luck."

—::—

"THE THINGS TEACHERS SAY!"

or

"GUESS WHO?"

Introducing the latest party game. May be played by any number of people, and needs no equipment or elaborate costumes.

- (1) Where's your tie, son?
- (2) Class, I am waiting.
- (3) Why don't you get out your comics or go for a stroll? You haven't got a hope of getting your Junior...!!
- (4) Keep your mouth closed on the outside of your teeth.
- (5) Where's your maths folder?
- (6) "Come on, fellows!"
- (7) Don't cackle, girls!"
- (8) "I did my Leaving in one year."
- (9) "Act your age, child!"
- (10) "Trrremendous!"
- (11) "Loop it!"
- (12) Would you kindly get those glazed looks off your faces?

And finally:—

We have in our school one who is no fool

Teaching maths is his prime occupation

The use of a fountain pen is his rule
And he plays football for his recreation.

(No prizes are offered for correct solutions.)

—::—

"STAMPS"

Green and blue, black and red;
O'er the world these things are sped.
Little squares from different places,
On them scenes and people's faces.
Some are big, some are small;
Others short, and still more tall.
Little squares from different places,
Typical of many races.
Towns and castles, queens and kings;
We can learn of all these things.
Little squares from different places,
Flimsy links o'er mighty spaces.

—R. THOMPSON (311)

"Koombana Bay Castaway!"

Decades — maybe centuries — have passed. I feel slight tremors above me and the sand starts to stir. Daylight streams in onto my ancient timbers and the warmth sinks into me. More sand is dug away from me and eager faces peer at me intently, calling excitedly to their companions.

Later, young children start to climb around me, digging sand from inside my hull, cutting and breaking off souvenirs, including my metal parts.

Other men come, and very officially place a sign by my side. They too, begin to dig the sand away from me, inside and out, although more carefully than the others.

Interest soon dies away and only very few people move about me, although strange monsters rumble around me, chewing up the sand.

As I rest in this hollow, in the fading sunlight, memories come flooding back to me. I can remember leaving a small American harbour and travelling in a south-easterly direction on a hunt for whales. After I had travelled for many weeks and caught a few whales the winds gradually strengthened and the seas rose. The storm hit. For many days, I was driven mercilessly before the fury of the winds and it was impossible for the navigator to take any bearings. A dark mass loomed in front of me, and I was violently thrown onto the rocks of an unknown land.

When the crew attempted to land their longboats were swamped. Finally the storm subsided. Dawn came and what was left of the crew beached a longboat and set off to explore for signs of habitation.

"Did they ever come back?" Who knows? Not I, for subsequent storms forced me further up the beach, and covered me with sand—blackness—restfulness for a timeless period.

Awakened rudely from my sleep and now humiliated by these pawing, grasping human beings, I, who was once a proud whaler am degraded to this level! Some say I am to be taken to a showplace of relics—RELICS, mind you!

Still these monsters lumber around my bed in the sand, stopping only at the fall of night.

What will happen to me next—who knows?

—WESLEY CAMPBELL (3J4)

Students Become Teachers

It is sometimes said that when a student reaches Leaving Standard he knows more than his teacher. At the end of last term twelve of our Fifth Years, who hope one day to join the happy band of "Chalkies," invaded South Bunbury School to try their luck at controlling classes of children from first to seventh grade. These students were—Janet Benson, Lois Davidson, Margaret Dickinson, Julie Jenkin, Katrina Staniford, Noreen Cooper, Sandra Hansen, Rhonnda Griffiths, David Ross, Peter Speyers, Bruce Henshaw and Bryan Mortimore.

Perhaps the hardest sensation to become used to was the sudden change from hard working students (no comments, please!) to crafty teachers. When I say crafty I mean that we had to learn to accomplish the art of being able to "put one over the kids," especially when a non-geography student was thrust into a class to teach seventh grade geography. (Tough luck, eh Sandra.) We hope that the Education Department will forgive us for the few new towns, rivers and land forms which were created in that period.

Another thing which we could not quite accomplish was the necessity to call each other MISS. It was hard enough to answer to "Please Miss" from the children, but when your friend starts to address you as Miss it becomes quite funny.

Still we did look like teachers sometimes, for when we first arrived a group of obviously drilled usherettes tried to show us into the demonstrating rooms, thinking we were the school inspectors!

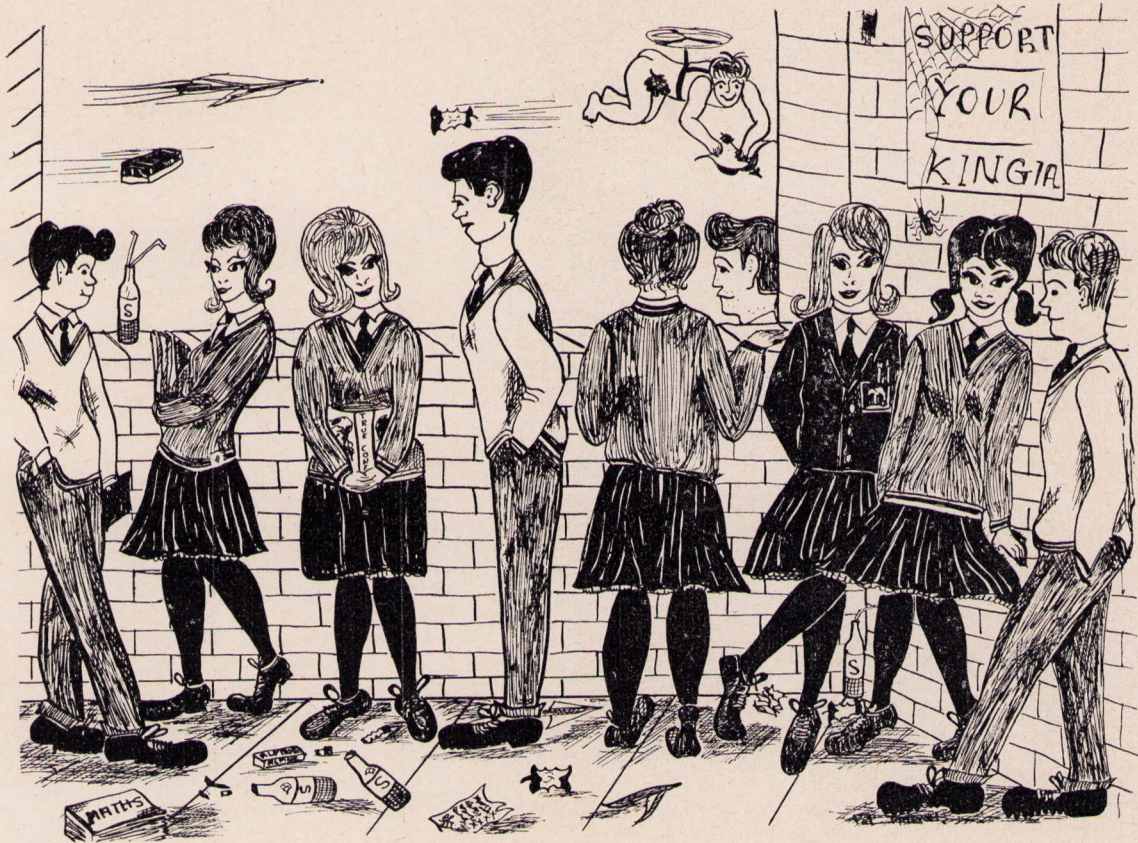
—(L.D.)

—:—

BREAD UPON THE WATERS

Some are gulls wild and unruly,
Bragging of desolate seas
Crossed on the wind and of newly
Minter ice; where rivers freeze.
Stolid,—the local ducks waddle,
"Why believe tramps," they all say,
Icebergs! . . . Such stories are "twaddle."
We weren't hatched out yesterday!
Swans, who disdain any hurry
Wait,—then one bold sparrow comes,
Zooms in and grabs in a flurry
The last of our crumbs.

—GREG SWENSON (1A)





The first social held at school this year was to welcome newcomers to the upper school.

At 7.30 the sound of stiletto heels on the asphalt outside the gym heralded the arrival of "Les Girls."

After the ice was broken, all the girls sat and glanced surreptitiously across the other side of the hall at their prospective dancing partners and by the looks on their faces it seemed evident that Prince Charmings were scarce. Never-the-less when Mrs. Harter and the band struck up there were few wall-flowers and (as they say in fairy stories) a Good Time Was Had By All, especially a certain IVth year miss and a well-known identity of Vth year, who almost caused several girls to be locked out of their "home."

By the time the second social came around new students were fully prepared to take part in some of the quaint and picturesque customs of B.H.S.

This time the social was in Barn Dance style and was extremely successful. The gym was cleverly decorated by our esteemed 5th year Social Committee to resemble "Old MacDonald's Farm," complete with cowboy saddles (plus spiders), and the strong aroma of blood and bone placed strategically under chairs did more than anything else to provide "atmosphere." Many a nose was turned up at this but it certainly made it very like the Real Thing. Certain members of 5th Year appeared in costume and the Belle of the Barn, judged by Miss Lukin, was Wendy Mosedale plus tail-light. As usual new romances blossomed. Others were mended, broken up or replaced. However from most points of view it was voted another very successful evening.

CARNIVAL DANCE

The school social held on August 15 and M'C'd. by Peter Scott, was in aid of two things—the Inter-High School teams going to Perth and the student teachers (who didn't get any of the proceeds). The social took the form of a masquerade but if these masks were intended to hide people's identity, this idea was not a huge success.

The student teachers went back to their "student" days and some of the school prefects found that they didn't receive their usual share of female admiration. An exhibition of the twist by the student teachers, if not the highlight of the evening was not far behind a similar exhibition of the limbo by the prefects who, remembering "En Evant" were anxious to show that there was at least one field in which they could compete with the visitors.

BALL

One of the most prominent dates on the School's Social Calendar was July 12th, 1963—the day chosen for the annual Upper School Ball, organised by the Prefects.

The Prefects of 1963 can pat themselves on the backs as regards the decorations and general success of this function. It was publicised as a Nautical Ball and even the slow-learners among us could easily guess why when we first stepped inside the Railway Institute. Sailors guarded the stage, life-buoys were situated in positions where they could be easily reached by damsels in distress, and a huge fishing net, filled with a most unusual species of fish, was strung across the ceiling.

The festive appearance of the Railway Institute set an atmosphere of excitement, though the young gentlemen's behaviour was commendable on the whole, and the ladies' deportment was equally creditable.

Students were pleased to see certain staff members in attendance and more than pleased to see them participating in such pastimes as twisting and Mexican shuffling.

The supper was delicious and if there was anyone who didn't enjoy it, it was probably for the reason that he wasn't quick enough in arriving at the supper room.

On behalf of the whole school the Kingia Committee would like to say thank you to the prefects who ran this successful function and we can only hope that the 5th Years of '64 can do as well.

A week after the successful Upper School Ball, the Lower School students were given the opportunity to prove their prowess in graceful dancing when they had their own Ball. This social event was held in the Railway Institute—and the hall was again tastefully decorated by those artistic prefects of ours. (This time with red, white and blue streamers and balloons.)

The ball was well attended by both girls and boys—all looking their best and all determined to enjoy themselves. As it turned out, little determination was needed for the evening was a success right from the start. Ian Sparks was a very competent M.C. and the orchestra encouraged everyone to greater efforts in the twist and other energetic dances. It was pleasing to note that teachers, prefects and Lower School students ignored the policy of segregation and danced together happily. The photographer was kept busy throughout the evening as many young ladies and gentlemen smiled toothily in his direction.

All First and Second Years join in thanking the Pres for giving us such an enjoyable time and hope our praises will encourage them to organise another Lower School Ball in 1964.

H.M.S. BALL

On Friday evening in disguise,
Entered the girls with the high school
guys,

Others alone in mourning clothes,
To spend the night in sweet repose.
Some girls with waxen, watery smiles,
Captured the boys by various wiles,
And hung on tight to their ill-got
prizes,

As gold is stored by greedy misers.
With gleeful look upon their face,
They scorn the low inferior race,
While all the boys with greased-up
hair,

Are caught in their beguiling snare.
That lower race must take their
place,

Around the outside in disgrace,
Wondering every boring minute,
Whatever made them buy a ticket.
While round and round they go in
haste,

"Shame they cry! No minute waste,"
To have four dances is better than
three,

And there again that look of glee.
The wall-flowers' spirits were kept
from boredom,

By that twisting, irresistible Ward
(ahem),

He danced around with a smile so
bright,

Which his partner found so hard to
fight.

While under the inch-thick eyelid
screen,

Some of the girls were going green
With envy, as some Princess Charming

Took their guy with a smile disarming.
The height of the evening came at last,

And one and all went down to fast,
The tables were covered with dishes
galore,

But of the FOOD there was no more.
The V.I.P.'s. of course went first.

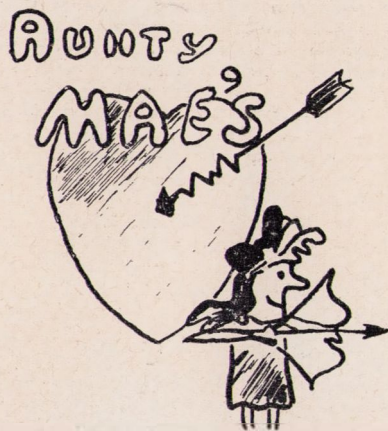
Leaving nothing to quench our thirst,
With robes and furs they made their
way,

And devoured the things which took
our pay.

At last the evening came to an end,
And homeward couples began to wend,

But home WE went in a little bunch,
And then to bed an aspro to munch.

∴∴∴



Dear Auntie Mae,

I am a girl with a pitiful figure.
Imagine then my pitiful embarrassment
went we do P.T. while the Cadets
watch us through binoculars from a
nearby hilltop. I am sure they have
noticed my dreadful legs and am asking
what I can do about them. My
P.T. teacher makes things worse by in-

sisting I roll my socks down to my bony ankles.

Yours, etc.,

ANGULAR AGGIE.

Dear Angular Aggie,

I regret to advise you that you have only two alternatives. Wear a ground-length tunic or have your legs amputated and your worries will be over.

Yours, etc.,

AUNTY MAE.

Dear Aunty Mae,

I am a Fifth Year and since July have been going steady with an adorable little fellow in First Year. My friends all say he is too young for me and laugh when they see me playing cowboys with him but I don't know how to break it all off without hurting his pride.

Yours mournfully.

CRADLE-SNATCHER.

Dear Cradle-Snatcher,

Use real bullets. Love,

AUNTY MAE.

Dear Aunty Mae,

At School Socials I am always embarrassed because the only dance I know is the Mexican Shuffle. My girl friend has refused to speak to me since the School Ball when I fell into a clump of potted palms while performing this spirited dance. (She said she wouldn't have minded so much if everyone else hadn't been doing the Pride of Erin.)

Yours limpingly.

PEDRO.

Dear Pedro,

Why not visit the Tourist Bureau for some information on migrating to Mexico? You'll feel quite at home among the palm trees.

Yours AUNTY MAE.

Dear Aunty Mae,

I see my Doc Casey every morning by appointment at approximately 10.15 on the corral. We learn there in bliss, rain, hail or tidal wave. However I need your help drastically on one small problem. Please advise me on how to remove the white paint from the elbows of my blazer.

WHITEWASH WILMA.

Dear Whitewash Wilma,

The logical answer is to sit on the lawn alone. After all, blazers are expensive items, while lovers' vows are cheap.

Yours economically,

AUNTY MAE.

"The Days of Cobb and Co."

The coach rolled out of Bathurst,
With passengers quite gay.
And soon they had all settled down,
To talking all the way.
Young Buster White their driver,
Had only just arrived.
And everyone who saw him said,
"I say, he sure can drive."
Although he never used his whip,
The horses did their best.
For never did he yell at them,
And never did they rest.
But through his hands a message ran,
And through the reins as well.
Which made the horses do their best,
Just how? Well, who can tell?
One day he drove his coach along,
Just in his normal way.
When suddenly a bushranger,
Came out to meet the fray.
He rode beside and yelled with glee,
"Throw down that box or I'll kill.
And if you don't well I'm no saint,
I'll kill you, that I will.
From Busters hip a gun came up,
And fired a shot, did he.
Which struck the bold, bad man's brave
mare,
And made the bad man flee.
But when the railways came,
The coaches' flame went out.
Till all the drivers (new and old),
No longer drove about.
Great were the ways of Cobb and Co.,
When they roamed Australia long ago.
But now it's railways, trucks and cars,
That speed around beneath the stars.
—GRAHAM CANNING (1A)

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Committee wish to make a special acknowledgment to Miss Marsh who gave a great deal of her time in helping and advising us in our efforts to produce this magazine.

We also wish to show our appreciation and sincere thanks to everyone who contributed and helped in the production of this year's school magazine. In particular to the girls who helped by doing the typing, Bill Crappsley for the title sketches and Pat Trainer for her sketch.

We extend our apologies to all the people who wrote articles, but were unable to have them printed. As much as we would have liked, we were unable to have more work published, due to lack of space.

A STING ON THE TAIL
OR
A MIDNIGHT MURDER

It was night. The stars were scattered in a veil of mist and a cloud hung over the world. Vivid lightning flashed and shook its fiery darts towards the earth. Deep-toned thunder rolled relentlessly across the vaulted sky. The winds whistled and the storm spirit howled in the air. Hail stones fell like leaden balls and the huge undulation of the ocean dashed upon the rock-bound shore. Torrents of water leaped from the mountain tops as the murderer sprang from his sleepless couch with vengeance on his brow, murder in his heart and the instrument of destruction in his hand.

The storm worsened. The lightning flashed with a brighter glare and the thunder growled with deeper energy. Winds whistled with a wilder fury and the sea moaned and furiously lashed the beach.

The hour came nearer and the murderer's passions raged inside him. He clenched his deadly weapon tighter and slowly moved forward. On his face was a determined, sly smile and his lips tightened. Slowly, surely, his teeth grating, he raised his arm, then sprang with a yell of triumph upon his victim. Relentlessly he killed the mosquito.

—HELEN CANNING (3J2)

