



# *The* **KINGIA**



**BUNBURY**  
**Senior High School**

EDITED AND PRODUCED BY THE STUDENTS

December, 1966

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Mrs. B. Freind.  
Miss M. Rooney.  
Mr. M. Smith, resigned.

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**BUNBURY HIGH SCHOOL**

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Senior Girl: SUE SPURR

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GAE BRODIE

COLIN BUSWELL

MARY CHILDS

LEN CANTWELL

RAE CLIFTON

ROBERT HAWTHORNE

ELIZABETH FELTON

LYNTON JAKUES

LEONIE FREIND

TIM JOHNSTON

MARION NOAKES

DON JONES

JAN ROBERTS

TERRY McCAUGHAN

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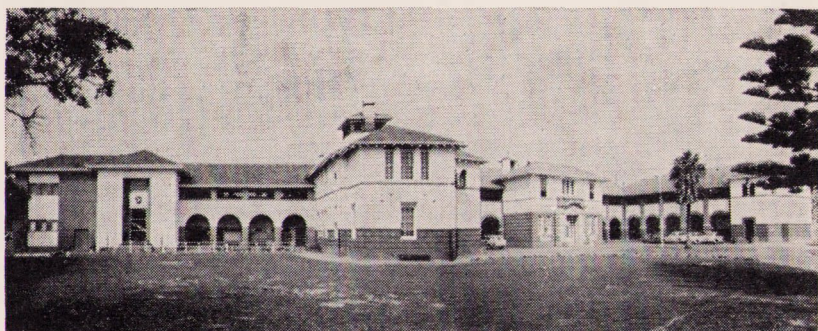
PHIL PRINGLE

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Back Row (l. to r.): J. Roberts, L. Jaques, M. Childs, R. Hawthorne, E. Felton, L. Cantwell.  
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 Front Rowe (l. to r.): C. Buswell, G. Brodie, K. Trigwell (school captain), Mr. H. Bennet (principal), S. Spurr  
 (senior girl), D. Jones, T. Yates.



## BUNBURY SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL

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### EDITORIAL

"En Avant" — Go Forward — does not mean that we should always be first, but that we should move forward, improving on past performances and learning, if possible, from past mistakes. This year we have had our successes in many fields.

One of our more significant successes has been the generous donations made by students to charitable causes. Under the direction of Mr. Jongeling a large sum of money has been raised by all classes of the school. A large donation was made to the Save the Children Fund. Congratulations must go to all students and staff who took part in this endeavour. It is indeed fitting that we should acknowledge our obligation to assist others less well provided for than ourselves.

A school cannot, and should not, exist in isolation from its parent community. By our collections for charity we have shown our recognition of this guiding principle. This sense of belonging to a community was further demonstrated by our cadet unit's participation in the town's Anzac Day ceremonies. Other students also represented the school on this occasion.

In July we combined these aims of progress and forging bonds with the community at a less serious level. "Trial By Jury" and four one-act plays were prepared and presented by students and enjoyed by a broad cross section of the community. It is well to take part in community activities and if we can give pleasure as we do, so much the better.

Our sporting teams take part in local competitions and have done well this season. In carrying the name of our school further afield it was apparent that the teams who played together in local competitions performed better than those which had not. Both boys' and girls' hockey teams were successful at Country Week. The other teams were not as fortunate but the sportsmanship displayed by all was such that all the school could be proud of them.

1965 Public Examinations candidates provided the school with some of our best results ever. This is pleasant to think about but we should ensure that the years ahead will bring an equal share of success to us all.

With a new high school in our town we should all ensure that the good name of Bunbury Senior High School will continue to stand high in the regard of the community.

We hope we have produced a magazine which you will enjoy — of one thing we are sure — it is not an easy job. There is still much room for improvement. To the "Kingia" committee and students generally of 1967 may we suggest — "En Avant".

## NOTES FROM THE PRINCIPAL

The opening of the Newton Moore High School has meant a considerable reduction in this school's enrolment. This has permitted the closing down of the South Bunbury annexe and has relieved pressure on accommodation at the High School itself. It is expected that further extensions to Newton Moore will reduce our numbers by probably another 40 students in 1967, after which a slow increase is likely.

Repairs and renovations have been carried out on the old section of the school buildings which are now looking much more attractive. To bring the furniture into a similar condition, the manual training staff has resurfaced and renovated the desks which it is hoped will retain their "new look" for many years to come.

Regular weekly school assemblies have been held this year. I feel that this has contributed towards a growing school spirit and tone and has helped to establish a more personal relationship between the students and myself. My thanks and congratulations are extended to the school prefects and the school band for their part in these assemblies. Desirable additions for 1967 would be a school song and a school prayer.

This school was responsible for organising interschool athletics and third year winter sports carnivals held in Bunbury for the first time this year. Much credit is due to our physical education staff for their highly successful efforts in this respect. Teams from this school were successful in winning the girls' hockey and the open athletics. Other sporting successes include the Country Cup at the State Life Saving Carnival and both boys' and girls' hockey championships at the Country Senior High Schools' Carnival. Congratulations to these teams and to the members of all school teams on their fine sportsmanship, bearing and standards of dress, all of which gave the school every reason to feel proud of its representatives.

Another innovation this year has been the driving school made possible by the provision of a vehicle for this purpose. Five licences have been gained and three more are anticipated.

Congratulations also to the producers, players and all others connected with the successful presentation of "Trial By Jury" and a number of one-act plays. These were all of a very high standard indeed.

A very successful School Ball was held in second term. This was a very colourful and enjoyable evening. The students' dress and demeanour being of a very high order. Thanks are due to the Parents and Citizens' Association for their assistance in this and other matters throughout the year.

Academically it is to be hoped that this year's students will repeat the extremely high results achieved in the 1965 public examinations.

In conclusion I wish to thank all members of the staff and of the student body, especially the School Captain, Senior Girl and Prefects, who have made all these activities possible, in many cases giving freely of their own time in the school's interests. It has been a pleasure knowing and working with you all, a pleasure which I hope to enjoy for some time to come. A Merry Christmas, a Happy New Year and success in your examinations to you all.



This year the prefects have endeavoured to organise as many successful socials as possible. We have achieved this aim, and the socials, all of which were held in the Rowing Club Hall, were found to be very enjoyable. All those attending appeared to contribute to the success of the evenings by joining in the dances. This reflected the school spirit which, we feel, has been running high this year.

The School Ball, held on the 15th of July, in the Southway Hall, was a great success, and our efforts with the decorations were well appreciated. We sincerely hope that next year's ball will achieve this same standard.

We have had two Pres' teas this year, both of which we held at the school in the Home Science Centre. After much eating, talking, and playing of records, we all declared that there should be more of these evenings.

We may perhaps have been open to criticism when the assembly procedure was revised, but the additions were quickly accepted, and the assemblies now serve to show the part of prefects in school affairs.

All that remains is to wish everyone success in exams, especially Junior and Leaving candidates. We also hope that next year's prefects have a successful year, both socially and financially.

## THE TEMPLE OF THE BEACHESS (B.H.S.)

Inspired by omniscient beings the forty first lesson from the Temple of the Beaches beginneth:

Oh slaves knoweth thou that thy servants have with excruciating agony sweated tears of blood to produce for thee, from a modest hieroglyphic the mighty scroll "Kingia" for the year 1966 A.D. A mighty manuscript may it be; a true reflection of thine arduous works—and may my hands, blistered by the whip stock, soon heal.

Oh mighty edifice surely thy wisdom is without end. We are ignorant slaves and know not the mysteries of time; great has been our rejoicing toiling up the slopes to the steps to hear the music of thy bells. And in thy forty first year thy bells are many. As we gasp in the rare air of thy foothills shrouded in mists of sleep thy bells guide us. And when thy bells are silent a great voice cometh from the heights and guides us in with gentle sayings:

"Cometh unto me all ye who art late and I will give thee encouragements" and "I long to hold conversation with ye who have laboured long on the slopes and were lost".

And thy slaves offer up prayers of thanks and vow to make offerings of Y.D. (yard duty) unto thee.

And the voice answereth our cries and great chronicles are given unto us. Heed them well:

"Thou shalt not lowereth thine knees below thine skirt, oh my daughters".

"Lift the weight of thine hair from thine shoulders, oh my sons".

"Thou shalt arrive at the Great Institute of Learning before soundeth thrice the bell". In the words of our ancestor take thou heed:

"Hear it not slaves, it is a knoll that summons thee to heaven or—in for a spell".

"Thou of the lower rank of slaves shall not be found on the elevated precincts of thine illustrious temple".

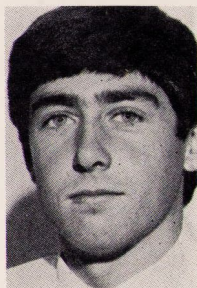
"And around thy necks shall be ties noosed, and black shall be thy shoes".

And with these chronicles came gladdening of hearts for the trumpets sounded. Great is thy wisdom Oh Temple! Revolution bubbles but boileth not. The trumpets sound and thy slaves are in bondage. Great is thy cunning to know of the love of they slaves for sweet music.

And we who slave in the fort beyond the hill and cometh here from places far; and we who journeyed far to foreign fields and fought the slaves of other temples less than this; and we who clean thy marble steps of popsticks knoweth thy strength—be it recorded, the Temple runneth on bells and trumpets.

Here endeth the lesson.

## FIFTH YEAR PERSONALITIES



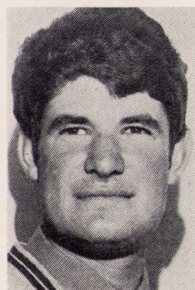
**Keith Trigwell:** This quiet, industrious student came to B.S.H.S. from Donnybrook Junior High at the beginning of 1965. At the commencement of 1966 Keith was appointed School Captain. He has figured prominently in football, displaying excellent qualities of leadership at Country Week. He also is school cricket captain. Keith plans to continue his studies next year with the aim of becoming a high school teacher.



**Sue Spurr ("Alan"):** The leading light in the female section of the school — our vivacious, blue-eyed blonde head girl. Sue is a great asset to the high school No. 1 basketball team, of which she is captain. She gained the fairest and best award at country week. Sue is known throughout the school as a girl with a friendly smile for all — and a quiet word of warning for those students who believe that "rules were made to be broken". Good luck in the future as a sports teacher, Sue, the whole school wishes you well.



**Lynton Jacques:** Is the proud C.U.O. of Platoon Two which won the Johnson Trophy this year. Lynton also gained the distinction of being elected a prefect of B.S.H.S. He will be representing this school at the State Schoolboys' Athletic Championships on November 5 at Perry Lakes. Next year Lynton hopes to attend the University and take a course in chemistry.



**Tim Johnson ("Big Tim"):** Tim is something of a character in his own way. He came to B.S.H.S. from Margaret River. Since then he has gained the distinction of being vice-captain of the senior hockey team. In 1966 he was elected a school prefect and he has been a leading organiser of the school's socials. Tim's ambition is to be a geologist.



**Cheryl Pickersgill:** For once has proved that females can do just as well academically as the males, for she is the Dux of B.S.H.S. She has also proved herself to be a good swimmer, winning the open girls' championship in the swimming carnival earlier this year. The play which Cheryl produced during the recent play and operetta presentations, "Money Makes a Difference", was a comedy hit as far as the audiences were concerned.



**Jan Roberts ("Choc"):** Seems permanently attached to her hockey stick at most times and is a great asset to the High School No. 1 hockey team, of which she is captain. As well Jan has figured in athletics, winning the girls' open championship in 1965. Numbered amongst the dedicated prefects of the school, Jan hopes to transfer her affection to Teachers' Training College in the near future.



**Robert Hawthorne:** Robert is probably the best all-round sportsman in the school. Proof of this is his outstanding performances for his school and in various clubs within the community. He has excelled in swimming, football, athletics and as a school prefect. Although he will be leaving B.S.H.S. this year he plans to continue his studies further by attending either the Teachers' Training College or the University.

# STUDENT CONTRIBUTIONS

## SCHOOL SPIRIT

(With apologies to William Wordsworth)  
 School Spirit! Thou should be living at this hour:  
 Carnivals have need of thee, they are a day  
 of little enthusiasm: Dead, lifeless, and poor,  
 Little is left but the competitors' determination.  
 And of inward happiness: We are selfish men.  
 Oh! raise us up, return to us again;  
 Give to us that something that makes carnivals.  
 Thou art the essence of a great day,  
 That should be ours and could be ours;  
 If we but tried a little harder to take  
 an interest in our champs. It is they of whom  
 we should be proud. They are our stars.  
 Stars that shine in little glory. Return and live!

ANONYMOUS.

## DELINQUENT'S PUBLICITY

Tall and proud in stately architecture  
 The cathedral dominated the town.  
 Feeling morose, after a stark lecture,  
 I hesitated, as I passed, then spat on the ground.  
 My mind — rebellion — trying to forget the light,  
 Yet resentment arose — a brick — no one around,  
 I shattered a window, looked on by the evil of night.  
 Not caught — yet frightened — I next morning read:  
 "Stained-glass window smashed,  
 Vandal — a brave one," it said.  
 On reading, my worries were crashed;  
 I'm a hero, a figurehead deserving nobility:  
 Realise though, my good breeding's dashed.  
 I assume they would have me further my gallantry.  
 My mind distorted, convinced by publicity,  
 I'm considered the essence of the male:  
 An example of magnificent virility.  
 Psychiatrists echo: "Your parents — they fail."  
 But egotistically I absorb the praiseworthy print  
 Till eventually — the inevitable — jail;  
 Through the heroism the headlines did hint.

P. Hogan. V.

## THE HERO, 1966

As I lifted my weary eyes to the rising sun I was momentarily  
 blinded. It felt good on my cold, clammy skin; its rays soaking away  
 the tiredness in my bones. Peace! What is peace?

In my childhood I had known peace in my own imaginary world  
 of the unbelievable; in the fascinating world of a child I had perceived  
 it. I was free, as the birds in the trees, as happy as a lark, I could  
 run, jump, laugh and sing. I was alone surrounded by my own  
 thoughts and feelings, revering the natural beauty of the country-  
 side. Here was peace.

As I lie in this field I am not conscious of this natural beauty, I  
 am restricted in body and mind. I cannot run and frolic in the grass,  
 sing and whistle. I must lie in my captivity, waiting for that solitary  
 command. How easy it is for one to say a soldier is a hero to his  
 country. But how can I be a hero when the men I shoot are my  
 brothers?

ANON, V3.

## DESTROY PESSIMISM

"In the prison of his days  
 Teach the free man how to praise."  
 Show him how to find  
 A new creative state of mind.  
 Let him not on misery dwell  
 Lest it be his death nell.  
 Give him a wondrous humour  
 So he may not fall with tumour.  
 Brighten his every day  
 Coming only as it may.  
 Allow him to talk  
 Even as you walk.  
 Don't stop him if he is weak  
 Let him help you as you seek.  
 In the prison of his days  
 Teach the free man why to praise.  
 Because wild is the sea  
 Breaking for him and me,  
 Serene is the sky  
 Looking on him and I,  
 Glorious and grand is nature  
 Even with its stifled stature,  
 Smouldering is the sun  
 With its life and fun,  
 Shining is the water in running streams  
 Polished as any of his fruitful dreams,  
 And far less than writers boringly claim  
 Is the world burning with a pessimistic flame.  
 In the prison of his days  
 Teach the writer how to praise.  
 He should learn to vitalise  
 For anyone can criticise.  
 He should write stories  
 Showing the world's glories.  
 He should with new educated light  
 Look on any previously hopeless sight.  
 He should, in papers, give the news  
 Without embittering it with his views.  
 He should add to a gloomy day  
 Anything light he has to say.  
 His pessimistic writings should be cut down  
 For that is how, in us, new life we drown.  
 Thus writers may lead the way  
 To a brighter, less pessimistic day.

TONY, 4-2.

## GOSSIP

It cuts deeper than the sharpest dagger, it turns hotter and more cruelly than fire. Upon no foundation the rumours arise ominous destroying.

How can people torture others with monstrous, ludicrous lies that cut down the innocent and pound them to dirt?

What satisfaction can be maintained in attempting to place your brother in the dungeon because you are not as fortunate as he?

Jealousy, hypocrisy and the desire to damage mankind move those who haven't the guts to speak outright. They haven't the courage of mind to speak freely but indulge in discriminating against their fellow men when their backs are turned.

Is human civilisation to be ruined by these animals? Ostracize, obliterate them for they are cowards. Let those with nefarious lies be classed as nothing but putrid — Let them keep their malicious gossip in the open but not behind our BACKS! AN INSPIRED FOURTH YEAR.

## TEACHERS

Teachers cannot be classed as teachers, because they cannot teach those pupils who wish not to be taught, nor can they teach those who cannot be taught. That leaves those who want to be taught, but the teachers don't teach the subjects these students want to be taught.

Therefore we find the teachers cannot teach those students whom they have been assigned to teach as teachers, although they are supposed to be teachers.

A solution to this teaching problem would be, for the the taught students to act as teachers and teach the present teaching teachers how and what they, the students, wish to be taught. However the teachers would object to this as they do not wish to be taught as they have been teaching already and prefer to remain teaching teachers. Thus the student cannot be taught what he wants to be taught, and the way he wishes the teacher would teach what he wants to be taught.

Thus in conclusion we find the teachers cannot teach what they have been taught: to teach.

WALTER PRINCE, 4-1.

## "THE CHAPEL BELL"

In the quiet of the morning  
Before the rush begins  
If you listen carefully  
You'll hear the Chapel Bell ring  
Sweetly,  
    gently,  
Floating cross the air,  
Comes the sound that comforts  
People who despair  
In the still of the dawning  
Yes, I know the sound full well  
The soft and lilting pealing  
Of the Holy Chapel Bell.  
Perhaps one day our people will learn,  
Not to kill or fight any more,  
And once again they'll come walking  
Through the open Chapel Door.

R. WOOD, IV3.

## BUSHFIRE

Whispered leaf songs nonstop through the day  
Project calm images of a eucalyptus flavour.  
Only the stock riders understand those scanty movements as under-  
    currents  
For a splendid tossing fury visible in storms.  
Those startling short storms.  
Such eerie quiet before — and in the wake  
As does the air fall still, so too does life.  
Perhaps an hour prior — scurry of omniscient wallabies,  
Lumbers of a defiant camel, scuffings of the dried wild barley grass —  
All cease their industry.  
All aware — or sensing — the metamorphosis of air impending.  
A sniff, a halting track by one spreads out  
And out till far the bush has knowledge.  
A lull — and down it comes, triggered off from nowhere.  
Roaring sheets of grey alight, cut heavily  
Into fretsawed clay, and finish.  
Left only are clogged soils  
Limpid, breathing greens and bedraggled twitching firs  
Once more out in the sun.

By "THE CHOC"!

## OF LIFE AND LOVE OR DO'S AND DON'TS

One life is not enough to quench the  
 Unending need of genius to find expression;  
 But all you've got is one life,  
 And though livin' once can be rough  
 If you live every day — all the way  
 You'll find livin' once'll be enough.  
 "What is there to say,  
 In letter, poem, story or play?"  
 Don't despair — as others have done,  
 For ev'ry hour — a new dawn is begun.  
 Don't let there be a dawn, but no day.  
 Let not the shadows hide the sun,  
 Don't let the stars fade away.  
 Never allow the forces of destruction  
 To overcome your impulses of creativity.  
 Never wait until tomorrow  
 What if tomorrow never comes?  
 Life is an uneven layer  
 Don't you settle for crumbs.  
 Love the earth, the heavens  
 (How wild and wonderful they are).  
 Love your family, your friends  
 (How mild and isolated they are).  
 Love God — and all people too.  
 (Do as you would have done to you).  
 Be epicurean if you must,  
 But spread and share your joys,  
 Your pleasures with others.  
 Don't tread them into the dust.  
 Don't be all of a piece.  
 Be as a diamond with each face  
 Brighter and on the increase.  
 Love life to the full, then love  
 Death as its natural termination.

TONY, 4-2.

## "ME"

I am a wave,  
 I feel my energy greet the bottom of the sea,  
 forcing me to rise,  
 increasing my speed,  
 making me tube,  
 causing me to grow steeper.  
 Then at my moment of glory I feel an intruder on my  
 flawless surface.  
 What's this?  
 A Surfer!  
 I try to toss him off but he holds on,  
 Refusing to surrender I claw at his ankles with fingers  
 of white foam.  
 He only laughs at my challenge and finally escapes  
 with a swift kicking movement as I crash on the shore.  
 I have been beaten.  
 The Surfer is King.

PHIL MORT, 4-4.

## "THE GREAT POET'S DEMENT" 1966

I thought I'd write a poem,  
 I thought I'd actually show'em  
 How it's done.  
 Oh the lashings of lush language,  
 (What fun!)  
 Rhyme and Rhythm freely flowing,  
 Florid phrase conspicuously showing,  
 Pure word of joy!  
 Crisp cadenced cataracts of accent,  
 Oh boy! Oh boy!  
 Also flutey fruity figuration  
 (Recite in tones as thick as  
 Custard upon coagulation),  
 And onomatopoeia  
 To appeal to the sophisticated  
 Type of ear.  
 But when finally at the desk I sat  
 I felt like one of the proletariat,  
 I fear,  
 The muse awaited just didn't  
 Appear.  
 I rose, then again sat down,  
 But only a puckering and a frown  
 Resulted.  
 My vaunted lyric genius had indeed  
 Defaulted.  
 I didn't know how to start or where,  
 So dementedly dashed down this  
 In an inspired fit of dark despair . . .  
 Ah dear!

K. E. GASMIER.

## CAR DESIGN IN 1966

Today, as always, European and British car manufacturers, in the design of their products, are concerned with cleanliness of line, and functional quality. Some designers, Pininfarina and Porsche for instance, have achieved true beauty in their designs. There is however, a fly in the ointment of car manufacture.

Some of the most grotesque example of craftsmanship exist in that Golden Land, America. Exhibiting a peculiar variation of that loosely defined quality, taste, American buyers demand the ultimate in ostentation. Bizarre shapes, coated with chrome, sprawl across massive highways; monstrosities of exaggerated length, daubed with a wealth of gadgets. And eager designers, armed with wild imagination, present new "objects d'art" annually, to be gobbled up by equally eager consumers, anxious to steal a march on the proverbial Joneses.

The Australian market has been infiltrated to a certain extent by an American influence. The "Big Three", Valiant, Holden and Falcon, represent merely toned-down versions of their American siblings. These cars lack even the somewhat doubtful "character" of the original designs.

Character is a major appeal of the enormous range of B.M.C. vehicles. They are designed to function efficiently and economically, and their purpose is reflected in the appearance of the cars. The models range from the Mini to the luxurious Vanden Plas Princess, and within these extremes, there is a host of individualistic designs, none of which could be described as ostentatious.

Luxury is achieved in other British cars, without ostentation; consider the Rolls Royce. The appointments of these vehicles are comprehensive, but conservative and very discreet.

Discretion is the keynote of other individually assembled class

cars such as Bristol and Alvis. These vehicles are expensive, and they look it! But their rich appearance has been achieved by quality of finish, and eye-pleasing lines.

The more sporty Aston Martins, Gordon Hubles, and Jensens have "fast" shapes, and deservedly so, for their performances are superb. Superfluity of detail is not to be found, and the result is an exciting, personality car.

Italian cars are very exciting: Alfa Romeos; Maseratis; and the wicked Ferraris. Often designed by Pininfarina, and certainly influenced by his style, these cars possess what could only be described as sex appeal. They are true eyecatchers, their shapes are aerodynamically efficient, and they are often beautiful, but please, not ostentatious.

Italy also produces Fiats; neat, nippy little vehicles, fun to drive, and not the least pretentious. Their body designs are sharp, straight, and well-proportioned. In fact the Fiat 2300 is an extremely pretty car.

Pretty too, are the Swedish Volvos, although in a different way. These fast little models are sporty in appearance, but with more rounded lines than their Italian counterparts. The main considerations of such designs are the achievement of aerodynamic efficiency, and pleasing shape. Fortunately the two coincide.

There are many mass-produced cars of European make, which are almost insignificant in design, yet they are adored by their owners because of their "character". Perhaps the best example is the Volkswagen 1200. The roads teem with the "beetles", yet many an owner is devoted to his vehicle as if it were the only one in existence. These owners will swear and declare that they have "the best little bomb going", even when confronted with evidence to the contrary. It is doubtful that many other vehicles, with the exceptions of T-models and baby Austins, have inspired such loyalty and devotion.

A different loyalty is given by the owners of sports cars, where the object of affection is more likely to be the engine. Nevertheless the small sports models, for instance Triumphs, M.G.'s, Healeys and Hondas have particularly pleasing appearances, and seldom fail to arouse interest. These cars are rarely beautiful, but they are handsome, and most certainly they are functional.

Even the Morgan, which has altered little in the last forty years, is very popular, and quite attractive. Not pretty by any stretch of the imagination, but very, very functional is the spartan Lotus Super Seven, a relic of the 1920's. It's a very personable car though; you can't help liking it!

You can't help liking the Mercedes range, but hardly for the same reason. Who else has achieved perfection of this style? The lines are straight and beautifully proportioned, and the interior appointments are superb. Opulence without ostentation! From the 230 SL to the Grosser (600) Mercedes, the body design is matched only by the mechanical perfection of the vehicles.

But even Mercedes cannot compare with the timeless beauty of Jaguar lines. Classic curves are employed in their design to make Jaguars outstanding. The saloons are graceful, yet purposeful, and I consider the Mark X to be the most shapely saloon car in the world.

There is a Jaguar more beautiful—the E-type. Without a doubt, the most beautiful car in the world, the E-type has superlative continuity of line, and is at the same time, the most efficient shape in production. The long, low lines defy description and if any individual could even suggest that ostentation exists in an E-type, I personally would take great pleasure in ramming a Cadillac down that individual's throat.

One has only to compare this "masterpiece of the American Market" with such a car as the E-Type, and it becomes obvious that the classification, automobile, is extremely broad. I should like to be able to discount American "cars" as such, and say that car designers most certainly are not concerned with ostentation.

ROBYN SMITH, 5-1.

## A SINNER'S DEATH

Pain throbs through the dark, dismal darkness,  
 Step by step, hell comes nearer.  
 The cold, icy, freezing trapdoor tells us of a  
 Lugubrious, blood curdling massacre.  
 One by one bodies fall

Lower, lower.  
 Deeper, deeper.

—into a bleak, grey, uncomprehending cavity,  
 they search, they sought, they try to discover the  
 Solution, but alas! awoe, they fall, fall and fall.  
 Skins crackle, tongues bleed, bones rot, and bodies  
 become gore. What is this?

Flames singe the mind, scorch the soul and  
 fry the heart to kill, kill and kill.

A nightmare behold!

The only resolution is to surrender to this  
 implacable monster, this unconquerable monster;  
 One to have horror; one to fear and one to  
 Struggle against.

One by one sinners fall  
 Lower, deeper.

And become hotter, hotter and still hotter.  
 They search, they sought, they have tried to  
 dissolve the answer but it's too late, they keep  
 Falling, scorching, frying, sizzling and dying a  
 Sinner's death..

From that low, hot hole, eyes pierce through to  
 a small opening, high up above. Peace and serenity  
 glistens, a golden heaven splendours in a  
 blossom fantasy. Life is sweet, glorious  
 and everlasting. The leader is one of perfectness and  
 truth; for he is the judge.

Sinner! You are an outcast far, far away  
 from this new and glorious ascension.  
 Wisdom is to soul as health to the body,  
 Sinner be wise and you shall seek and find  
 the answer; when it's not too late,  
 You will not fall but will,

Rise!

Rise!

Rise!

A Sinner (still alive).

## "FALL OF THE MARBLE"

From every single different state,  
 The youths were conscripted by the hand of fate;  
 Companies of soldiers and many more,  
 Went into training to learn about war.  
 They left on the "Sydney" for the Bien Hoa base,  
 To free the world of the communist race;  
 And finally arrived at their destination,  
 Received by the people with great ovation.  
 With several countries now combined,  
 Their ominous task was to seek and find,  
 Through eerie sounds of jungle song,  
 The rebellious guerillas, the Viet Cong.  
 While our soldiers are still fighting on  
 Riots persist in the capital, Saigon;  
 All the while our lads do wonder,  
 When again they'll see the "Land Down Under".  
 Back in Australia there is more than one  
 Mother who says, "God Save Our Son".

P. ANDERSON, 1V2.

## THE HERE, THE DECISION AND THE HEREAFTER

### THE HERE

I was overtired to begin with and the long, dreary drive across that flat and entirely uninspiring desert road didn't exactly appeal to me. Being a night drive didn't give me much enthusiasm either.

However, I set out well equipped with an overcoat (for these desert nights are not to be gauged by the high daytime temperatures) and "hit the road" as they say around these parts! It was quite a black night, the moon wasn't even showing her slimmest sliver of yellow. Adding to this, the road for the first thirty or forty miles was in a shocking state, and so I made no hesitation about driving with my headlights up.

Some people would think them beautiful, these weird dead trees and sometimes grotesquely shaped boulders, but not I. Not even a cricket chirped — it was deathly quiet. Emphasise that. Deathly quiet.

Then the main highway. The wheels of the car made a sort of smooth, crispy sound on the bitumen. It sounded quite pleasant. Fifty, sixty, seventy . . . So far I had seen no one on the road. Sometimes I passed a little shack, or maybe even two, set back a short way from the road. Everyone was asleep. Eighty, ninety . . . I was so tired. Perhaps I should have stopped and had some of that warm coffee I had in a flask, there. I carried on. On and on and on. I thought the road would never end. It did . . . Soon.

Through a little village I went. I caught the tail end of a rise of laughter through the half open window — probably from the pub. Lights were still on in places and a few rowdy drunks swaggered down the street. I swerved, rather neatly I thought, to miss a small boy and a dog. I wondered what they were doing out at that time of night. That time? I wondered what time it was. I looked down for my watch and remembered that it was still in the glove box. I reached over to remove it . . .

A sickening, glassy and crunchy smash rent the still, cool air. Something exploded and a woman screamed three horrible times; long, loud and terrified screams. I tasted warm, salty blood and an overwhelming pain roared in my stomach.

### THE DECISION

My life passed through my subconsciousness. Things I was ashamed of, things I was happy or sad about — my friends and my enemies; people, people and people. Voices somewhere sounded thick and cotton woolly.

It could have been seconds or years or millenia. There was swirling darkness and stars, but now comfort. I knew where I was but the concept had no word. These were not the voices of the accident scene; I had left that. These were beautiful voices; kind voices — asking me, instructing me.

Then . . .

### THE HEREAFTER

I was no longer an immaterial non-being. I had shape, form, solidity and some kind of material environment.

Then there was light. Yes, you've heard something similar to that somewhere before and so have I. Golden sunlight filtered through the myriads of leaves and I beheld . . .

Paradise?

## "FANTASY COMING TRUE"

The year is 1865. The place, a little apartment house in Paris. The apartment was not extensively furnished but still looked extremely homely. One of the rooms was converted into a study. With a rather large desk, upon which was a lamp, notebooks and pens, etc., book-cases of encyclopaedias, dictionaries, novels and non-fiction books; and a cosy armchair beside a blazing fire, this room closely resembled a novel writer's study.

In this room the French novelist Jules Verne had written many a fiction story and designed many unusual articles. At this very moment Jules Verne is sitting at his desk, surrounded by papers, busily writing down his thoughts in his neat handwriting. He is writing another novel which he has titled "From the Earth to the Moon". The previous year he had written an imaginary story about "A Journey to the Centre of the Earth". His present novel describes in great detail the rocketship, the habits of the astronauts and the moon. Verne seemed very serious about his theory of a man landing on the moon in a space ship.

On the publication of the novel the public was extremely amused by Verne's imagination and when he backed it up by continuously talking about man landing on the moon the people became sceptical and laughed at him every chance they could get. When Verne began prophesying submarines, dirigibles, television and gas bombs, he became the laughing stock of the world.

When Verne died in 1905 none of his theories had been proved, but little did people know that a century would bring his prophecies into reality. At this present day, submarines sweep the oceans; dirigibles were built during the First World War, nine years after his death; television sets nearly monopolise modern amusement; his gas bombs proved fatal at the end of the Second World War; and his space ships are hurtling around the world, crash-landing on the moon, and before very long the first man will step from his spaceship onto the surface of the moon.

## DROUGHT

The tired hooves of the Drover's horse slowly turn to the homeward tracks,

Seeking water from the river course,

Seeking something which it lacks.

"Oh! For Water!" Everything cries as the rivers run no more the animal kingdom slowly dies as the sun heats their bodies sore

This is Drought, Terrible, Murderous Drought,

Seeking bodies or anything,

Slowly parching the life out,

And evaporating water that used to sing.

But, when the rain comes there's an end to all this.

It rescues the dry homes—

Oh! What sudden Bliss.

BRONWYN McCORMACK, 1A.

**HALLOWEEN**

October the thirty first is the date,  
 When revelry takes place;  
 When turnips into faces change  
 And ghostly figures ride the range;  
 When witches ride on broomsticks fast  
 With ghosts and goblins gliding past.  
 At least that's what folks used to think,  
 Nowadays though, it is an excuse for high jinks.  
 With apples in some water floating  
 Which children bite and risk a soaking.  
 When guests to parties arrive in masks.  
 To guess who's who! What a task!  
 When tealeaves in a cup are left  
 Whose fortune is to be the next?  
 What is this celebrating called  
 Why Halloween, of course.

by DAWN PEAT, 2J4.

**THE SEA**

The Sea was lying before me  
 A kingdom of creamy waves,  
 Of rocks, and squids, and other things  
 Of sands, and people at play.  
 Oh! for a day by the sea,  
 What joy it brings to me,  
 I love fairs and circuses and other things  
 But the sea is best for me.  
 The sea was lying before me,  
 Crashing wildly o'er splitting rocks  
 Of spray and noise and dense black fog  
 Of foghorns and a chilly breeze,  
 Oh! but still I love the sea.  
 For all I see and hear,  
 The sea is still the best by far  
 Because of its haunting beauty, to me.  
 The sea was lying before me,  
 A kingdom of creamy waves,  
 Of shells and fish and other things  
 Of fun and children at play.  
 But the sea has a different life,  
 A sad and lonely way,  
 But still I love the sea  
 For its wildness and serenity.

BRONWYN McCORMACK, 1A.

**"THE BEGGAR"**

Leaning against a grey brick wall,  
 I saw a beggar wrapped in a tattered shawl.  
 His hair was matted, his eyes were dim;  
 I began to wonder if there was hope for him.  
 His hands clawed at a nearby empty bowl —  
 He had a long way to reach his goal!  
 As my eyes rested on the man who was alone  
 I pictured him as a bag of frail bone.  
 The Beggar was surrounded by deadly flies  
 And filthy dogs with reptile eyes.  
 His face was hollow and creased with a sneer  
 As small children crowded to shout and jeer.  
 And as the outside world died dark and dim,  
 I knew then that there was no hope for him.

G. SCOTT, 3J4.

## TRIAL BY JURY

"No, no, no! That sounds dreadful! Sing it again. One, two . . ."

Once again, B.S.H.S. was at it — producing an operetta — "Trial By Jury", one of the many from the pens of those famous men, Gilbert and Sullivan.

Unlike previous B.S.H.S. presentations, "Trial By Jury" was a true choral production with no part spoken, all words sung to the sweet tinkling from Miss M. Frost's capable fingers. (Say who's the Jury's favourite teacher?)

The general outline of the show is as follows:

The curtain rises on a courtroom scene, where the Jury and Public are preparing for an Important Case. The audience discovers that Edwin had promised to marry Angelina but "joy incessant hath palled his senses" and he now wishes to marry another. Rod Laidlaw alternated with Garry Stiles in the part of Edwin. Rod showed that he had good acting ability, particularly with those expressive eyes of his! Garry Stiles sang his part well, but somehow he appeared to have more interest in the bridesmaids than in the Bride. Angelina was played by Robyn Wood and Cathy Lovelle on alternate nights. Robyn gave a capable rendition of Angelina, seeming to put heart into the flirting scenes. Robyn was also helpful behind the scenes — especially in making up the Judge's hands. Cathy looked very much the part of a lovely bride. She seemed to enjoy the scene behind the newspaper the most.

Angelina was very disturbed by Edwin's desertion of her, and is suing Edwin for a breach of promise.

The Usher, that gentle, simple-minded dodderer, is greatly in sympathy with Angelina, as is the Counsel for the Plaintiff. Chris King was excellent as the Usher and should make a very good Old Age Pensioner. As the Counsel, Colin Stenhouse looked and sounded as though he would be capable in any courtroom. Mr. T. Walmsley, the alternate Counsel, was particularly good, considering he took up the part at such short notice.

And of course, we cannot forget the Judge! (Philip Hogan, an import from Fifth Year). It was obvious from the reaction of the audience that they enjoyed Phil's singing and acting as much as the members of the cast had done. The Judge, still quite a Romeo despite his years, flirted with Angelina's bridesmaids, who did indeed look lovely and sang beautifully. (Did those elocution lessons help, girls?)

However, upon the entrance of the bride, Angelina, the Judge realised that she was in great need of "sympathy" — which he ably provided, with the assistance of a huge newspaper — where did you get that monstrosity from Phil?

After Edwin declared that he will marry both of his light o' loves, the Counsel proclaimed that this cannot be, for it would be "Burglary". Thereupon the Dilemma Chorus is wailed, sorry Mrs. Sully, I mean sung by the whole cast including the pretty ladies of the Chorus, who looked as if they'd never even heard of a "Mini" skirt! Adding depth to the music was the Jury, capably led by Michael James and the rest of the Chorus boys, who, I'm told, were trying to outdo the Vienna Boys' Choir — keep trying, gentlemen.

Furious at the inability of the Court to reach a decision, the Judge surprised the assembly by announcing that he will marry Angelina himself. "Joy unbounded" reigned and the show concluded with a rousing chorus.

Many thanks must be extended to Mrs. Quartermaine and her helpers for the time they put in for the show. Thanks also to Mr.

Rendell and Mrs. Fowler for the excellent set and properties. Mr. Hunter — you made an excellent construction worker — how about giving the Sydney Opera House crew a hand?

Terry McCaughan, who took over the position of Stage Manager when Mr. McLeod was transferred to Lake Grace, and his helpers are to be congratulated for their capable work backstage.

Mrs. Birch — where would we have been without you? Thank you very much for all the hard work you carried out, costuming the cast.

Mr. Carlin, also — thanks for your quiet work on the management side.

Mr. Sully, as the producer of "Trial By Jury", did an excellent job, despite (or because of?) assistance from the Musical Director. Much hard work was put into the show by Mrs. Sully.

Let's hope, if there's another operetta, that the cast will not be such a headache for the long-suffering producers!

## DRAMA NOTES

During second term various members of the school got together to produce and act in several one-act plays, which were put on with the operetta.

Alan Lockly produced a play with a Chinese setting: "The Doubtful Misfortunes of Li Sing", which had an all-female cast. (You may have noticed Allan's recently acquired grey hair). Special mention must be made of the excellent acting of Sue Bennett as Li Sing and Gail Morgan as Madam Sing, his illustrious spouse.

"The Thread of Scarlet", a melodrama, was produced by Len Cantwell, who also acted in this play. The play was set in an English pub and had an all-male cast. Bill Ivory was perhaps the best actor in the play, with a very hard but well-played part as a drunk.

A comedy in a Mexican setting, "Sunday Costs Five Pesos", was produced by Christine McCagh, who also played the part of a scheming neighbour, Salome. Vincent Vesnaver played a somewhat distraught Fidel, the lover of quick-tempered, temperamental Berta (Robyn Bailey). The play was shown on the Friday and Saturday.

Cheryl Pickersgill was the producer of "Money Makes a Difference", a comedy set in Suburban England. Kedron Thornton played a rough, middle-aged farmer, Peter Barton, and Gloria Alex his domineering sister Louisa. Both had difficult parts but showed great talent in playing them. The play was picked to compete in the State Drama Festival at the Little Theatre in late October, and is currently being produced by Miss J. O'Brien.

Thanks must be extended to all producers and actors, to Miss O'Brien for her guidance, to Mrs. Quartermaine and her assistants for make-up, for the invaluable work of the stagehands and to many others who helped make these plays possible. It was a lot of fun for all concerned.

## MAKE-UP CLASSES

During last term on Tuesday nights a small band of students (boys and girls) braved the howling winds and the driving rain to meet in the Staff Room for Stage Make-up classes. We were supervised by Miss O'Brien and Mrs. Lockley with Mrs. Quartermaine as our instructor.

We attended a series of five lectures, ranging from the straight English face to the Mexican and Chinese.

Besides watching the victims being made-up and trying our hands at the game, we also watched on the school T.V. set the sinful show which goes under the title of "The Avengers". The boys, I'm afraid, knew more about Emma Peel than the primary purpose for our weekly meetings. It was extremely hard to hear the script due to the nattering of the older members of the fairer sex.

Miss O'Brien supplied the supper (might explain a few of the noticeable absences on Wednesdays). Actually, I thought it very sporting of her to feed all of us and to save the canteen from a severe case of mutilation. Each night we emptied the "biccys barrel" and re-queued in front of the coffee pot: except one girl who utterly refused to drink anything Miss O'Brien prepared and drank only water.

The make-up lessons were well rewarded as many congratulated us on our success after each night's performance. By the way, congratulations to all those fellow actors, actresses, vocalists, etc., on your polished performances. Next year's group will be hard pressed to better you.

Mrs. Quartermaine invited us along to the Repertory Club's "Green Room", where Mr. Dunstone, from the Busselton Senior High School, gave us a very interesting lecture and many helpful hints. Mr. Dunstone is now in England attending Cambridge Uni, where he is studying English. After Cambridge he will attend another well-known Uni, where he will take a course covering different aspects of Drama such as lighting, stage properties, backdrops and make-up for motion movies and professionally produced plays.

We would once more like to thank Mrs. Quartermaine for braving the bitterly cold weather and spending her time in extending to us her knowledge of make-up.

## SOCIAL NOTES

Thanks to the hard work of the prefects we've had a truly social life at the school this year. With the aid of the teachers, they've enabled the social scene to switch from settings at the school hall to the Rowing Club and from the R.S.L. Hall to the Southway Hall.

The traditional "welcome" social, for upper school, marked the beginning of Bunbury High School's social calendar for 1966. This was held at the Rowing Club on February 25 and was enjoyed by the large number who attended. Following this event was the lower schools' "welcome" social, which achieved the same success.

The next event to "splash" onto the scene was the Upper School's Swimming Carnival Social, held on March 10. This was poorly attended, but a good time was had by all who attended.

The Annual Upper School Ball, THE EVENT OF THE YEAR, followed in July. This proved to be a spectacular event and drew a large crowd.

The Athletics Carnival Social proved to be the most prominent social event in the third and final term of 1966. This was held in the Rowing Club Hall and provided a very entertaining evening.

Altogether this social year has been very successful and thanks must go to all the staff, prefects and students who have contributed to this success.



## THE SCHOOL BALL

One of the most prominent dates on the School's Social Calendar was July 15, 1966 — the day chosen for the annual Upper School Ball, organised by the Prefects, members of the P. and C. and several members of the Staff.

The setting took the form of "Midnight in Moscow". It was obvious to even the meanest intellect among the upper school that much time and thought had been put into the creation of such a rich and serene setting. Accented by the brilliant and colourful gowns worn by the females and the dark, neat suits of the males, the decorations helped to form an exciting and colourful atmosphere. The presence of the many blue and white balloons bundled within three large cane baskets hanging from the centre of the ceiling and surrounded by many yards of blue and white streamers, proved to be a great temptation to all present. The releasing of the dozens and dozens of balloons later in the evening became one of the main highlights of the evening. The warm glow cast by the flickering candles on each table added the finishing touches to the bewitching and delightful setting.

Aided by the soft and romantic atmosphere created by the Telstar Orchestra, and the delicious and satisfying supper — kindly prepared by Mrs. Walker and her able helpers (mothers of students) — the students could not help but enjoy themselves. Students were pleased to see the staff members in attendance and more than pleased to see them participating actively in such pastimes as the slosh, hitchhiker, and so on. We are sure that the students' knowledge of such dances was increased due to several delightful exhibitions by certain members of our staff.

It is with much appreciation that the students wish to thank the staff who kindly and willingly assisted in helping to make this function such a success. The Prefects are also to be congratulated on their untiring efforts in helping to make such a memorable event as this. It is a certainty that a Good Time Was Had By All!!

## BUNBURY MUSICAL FESTIVAL

At the Festival this year Bunbury High School was well represented by the School Band, which won the Junior Band Section. The fourteen young boys acquitted themselves well and it is to be hoped that they have as much success in future years.

Chris Kirkby, a member of the band, trumpeted his way to victory in the "Under Sixteen Trumpet Solo". Keep up the good work, "Satchmo".

In the Under Eighteen Vocal Solo, Robyn Wood gained First Place, with Mr. Bandy as her able pianist. Perhaps "Angelina" training helped Robyn to gain her prize.

No school choirs took part in this year's festival.

## RADIO CLUB NOTES

The inaugural meeting of the Radio Club was held on 20th April. At this meeting John Crute was elected President and Stephen Aughey, Secretary.

Soon after the inaugural meeting an explanation of operation and demonstration of Andy Mortin's amateur receiver and transmitter was organised. This included a talk with a Perth amateur and listening to American amateurs who had recently bounced a radio signal off the moon.

After this a trip through 6TZ-CI studios proved most interesting. The choosing of programmes and their production was explained in some detail.

In the meantime the production of some ten single transistor radios had started. Mr. Tuffin, Mr. Summerville, John Smith and John Crute provided much help in the construction of these and aided the removal of stubborn gremlins.

With the building of these and other sets most members are aiming at the Radio Institute of Australia's Elementary Certificate which will entitle them to a Radio Club pocket. To help with this and general understanding of radio principles a series of demonstrations is being given. The single transistor sets have now been finished and two and three transistor sets are being built.

The Radio Club owes much to Mr. Tuffin who has been the drive behind the club, providing much needed help and ideas and saving many from what seemed failure.

New members are always welcome, particularly some girls.

S. AUGHEY, Secretary.

## CHESS CLUB NOTES

This is the first time the Bunbury Senior High School Chess Club has contributed to "Kingia" and we hope it will keep up the practice in future years.

The Chess Club was officially started in May with the election of officers. P. Pride, G. Gibson, R. Gunning and J. Van Aarde were elected to the post of President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer respectively.

Mr. Marshall and Mr. Barker, from the Bunbury Chess Club, gave a demonstration in July. Those members who attended found it most interesting and informative.

Our thanks go to Mr. Bennett for his financial assistance in providing the club with equipment and allowing us to use the private study room during lunch times.

## GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION

On early morning August 30th, 1966, we left the "cobwebs" and strains of exams behind and began on an exciting journey.

With an enthusiastic air about us, the fourth and fifth year geographers equipped with cameras and Note books, clambered on to the bus. Extraordinary excitement occurred throughout as we drove deep among the green, forest hills of the Darling Scarp. Diligent pencils scraped upon paper as new scenery arrived and incessant chatter bubbled among the girls. The less interested boys who came only for the ride, proceeded in construction of a "Cassins Royale" in the rear portion of the bus and burst forth occasionally with exaltant cries of triumph "I've won."

Those not interested in geographical features at all, invested and indulged in reading "True Confessions" or "Gals n' Gags". Indeed Mr. P. H. had collected quite a library by the end of the day.

Our first stop — Western Collieries — such an intriguing place but ah! so dirty! The more courageous girls endeavoured to show contradiction to being called the weaker sex so they followed the boys climbing up and down ladders, jumping into coal-bins and sliding down shutes. It was such a pity that we weren't permitted underground, it would have been an exciting experience.

Lunch time came and we were faced with a drastic problem. The accompanying bus had broken an axle and more over; our lunches were on that bus. Cannibalism for the first time threatened in civilised eyes. However things were brought under control and with the bus repaired we were soon on our way again.

After indulging in a well earned lunch we arrived at our next destination — Muja Power Station. The colossal buildings provided much interest as we were directed around. The tour was very short and gave only enough time for the boys to stir up excitement by threatening to dispose of Ian Mc. down a coal shute. (This idea was given up as the foreman objected to having human bones mixed up in his high grade coal!)

Upon the road once more, we set out for our last stop — Muja Open Cut Mines. As this was our last stop we were determined to make the most of it. We were overwhelmed with fascination at the monstrous dumps and huge excavations in the earth's surface revealing the great stratas, rich in coal. Allotted parties, including a land-rover full of boys and a utility bulging with passengers, bumped and twisted among the piles, dodging the massive machinery which barred our path.

The sun was moving to the west as time drew on. At last came the unanimous decision that we had to return — a crowd of tired, dirty geographers equipped (?) with new and valuable knowledge of our countryside.

For the possibility of this interesting excursion we, the geographers of the school, would like to thank in appreciation — Mr. Leaversuch, Mr. Kennedy, Mr. Huljich and company.

## N.A.S.A. VISIT

Mr. Anderson came to Bunbury in August and was kind enough to give lectures to high school students on the space programme used by N.A.S.A.

He brought several models of satellites used for space exploration. He also showed the effect liquid oxygen has on combustible matter and other materials.

The history of space travel by the early Chinese was discussed. This section really went off with a "bang" when a column of smoke spiralled towards the rafters.

On behalf of all those who saw the demonstration I would like to thank Mr. Bennett for allowing the demonstration to be held during school time.

## MATHEMATICS CLUB (or "Society of Logs")

This year the Maths Club has been organised by Mr. Jongeling. A congregation of fourth and fifth year students who are interested in mathematical puzzles and diversions meets regularly once a week. The usual number present is 35, with a definite lack of females. The club meetings are held on Thursday during the lunch break. Talks have been given by teachers and students on anything to do with maths. Mr. Jongeling has given two talks on "Mathematical Logic" and "Truth Tables". (You don't know what "Truth Tables" are? You should have been there!) Mr. Ecclestone has discussed problems containing fallacies in their solutions, giving incorrect results. The members were asked to submit written "corrections" to those problems; the person who gave the best solution was given a book gift at one of the school's assemblies. Miss Thelma Yates gave a talk on her experiences at the mathematical enrichment course held at the university during January, 1966. To this Mr. Jongeling added a talk on Matrices and the solution of simultaneous equations.

A most stimulating talk (with demonstrations) on the mathematical basis of various card tricks was given by Mr. Barnesby. Members found this very interesting and asked for extra printed sheets with more tricks. Mr. Money presented us with various problems with a "twist" in them, which the students were keen to solve. Mr. Jongeling gave another lecture on "Topology" and demonstrated the properties of the Moebius Strip.

The students who are members of the Maths Club and take an interest in it, did not only broaden their knowledge but also experienced very entertaining lunch breaks.

With very little ado, Romilo (Pythagoras) Cirillo was elected president for the year 1967, with Graeme Brew secretary (did you know this, Graeme?) and David (Einstein) Bourne committee member.

Are you interested in becoming a "log"? Why not contact any of the members and join us at our meetings?

## I.S.C.F.

This year the I.S.C.F. conducted successful meetings under the leadership of Mr. Jongeling, Mr. McMath and Mr. Ecclestone. The aim of the movement is to present the Word of God to young people, so that they may be encouraged in the development of Christian character and in a sense of vocation, and may take their places as members and workers in the life of their churches.

Throughout the year we have had several speakers including Mr. Brian Richards, the Methodist Home Missioner in this area, and Mrs. R. A. Edwards, local president of the "Save the Children Fund". Two scientific films have been shown, "Windows of the Soul" and "City of Bees".

Not only do we have speakers, but we often have discussion groups on a variety of subjects, in which every student may participate. So, if you want to discuss your views, come along on Tuesday lunch times to the Inter School Christian Fellowship.

## CHARITY APPEAL

One item on the school programme is the regular Tuesday morning Charity Appeal. Much excitement is in the air during home period Tuesday morning as classes and factions compete to see who can raise the most for the charities collection.

The money from time to time is allotted to needy associations throughout the state and overseas. For two very deserving cases

special efforts were made. In March it was the "Lord Mayor Veryard Milk for India" appeal and in July the "Save the Children Fund". Students gave generously to both appeals and invented various means by which they could raise money. Students organised a lunch-time concert with the local "pop" group "US", class competitions were organised as well as football matches between girls, basketball matches and a display of valuable coins.

Class 1E is to be congratulated for their splendid effort in organising two S.C.F. stalls and various other money raising stunts. Both the "Milk for India" appeal and the "Save the Children Fund" received over \$200 each. The cheque for the latter was presented to the local president Mrs. R. A. Edwards at a school assembly. So much interest was shown in the "Save the Children Fund" that a club has been established with Mr. Garstone in charge.

Mr. Ecclestone and I would like to thank all students for the interest they have shown in caring for those fellow students and children all over the world who are less fortunate than themselves. Special thanks go to 3J2, the class which always tries to collect the most.

Total money collected as at 11th October:

Clifton \$202.45, Forrest \$189.52, Mitchell \$196.23, Wollaston \$196.68.  
Total \$784.88. Grand total 1966 \$965.10.

S. B. JONGELING.



Mrs. Edwards, local president of Save the Children Fund, shown receiving a cheque from students of 1E.



## HOME SWEET HOSTEL (Hostel Boys' Notes)

This last term was a particularly important one for the occupants of the boys' dormitory. Mr. L. C. H. ("call me Tim") departed the Happy Hunting Grounds which he roamed as Warden.

The establishment itself could have also gone if a "For Sale" sign, which had been strategically placed on the roof by a few potential estate agents from the dorm had not been blown down before any unsuspecting speculators had passed by.

We were also in danger of having to vacate the premises when a fish, which had mysteriously become trapped in a pipe near the matron's quarters, became rather high in odour.

A commercial venture was tried for a short time earlier in the year with rabbit traps being set in the bush nearby. This, however, fell through when the creatures showed a marked reluctance to being caught. In fact we didn't even look like catching anything until a mob of little boys went into the scrub to play cowboys one day. We are at the moment contemplating the financial possibilities of charging the drivers of the number of cars who manage to become bogged nearby, a small fee for the use of our manpower for removing their vehicles from the loose sand.

An approaching event on the social calendar is a swimming carnival to be held in the close-at-hand town water supply reservoir, or an alternative being the pool of the neighbouring motel.

A T.V. studio is being constructed in close proximity and this has set Horobin at hard practice on his horn. This prominent member of the town and school bands has built himself up a large following of first year girls, which he believes will stand him in good stead as a performer on the "lunatic lantern" (T.V. set).

The administrative system is quite satisfactory at present, with Mrs. Scott, ably assisted by Mrs. King, keeping the position well in hand. John, the housemaster, has revealed the attributes of a "good bloke", but he certainly doesn't relent when it comes to performing his daily duties, or at the set time for rising in the morning. The only trouble which we do encounter is from the girls' two housemistresses. These persist in drawing attention to themselves with little episodes such as late night jaunts on the trampoline, but we have managed to tolerate them.

Owen Roberts has proved to be the Cassanova of the Junior section, with Kim Basford taking the honours in the senior section. Radcliffe's attempts to follow in their footsteps has only met with moderate success, and in many cases his efforts to become "Man of the Moment" have ended in him being "Mouse of the Month".

An arrogant "pommie" by the name of Nielsen has introduced cul-

ture from his boarding school days in the "Homeland" to the dorm, with the result that several members of the dorm can be seen sculling down the river in the smaller hours of each Sunday morning.

Phil Salom has proved to be a keen cadet throughout the year and successfully gained a berth in "Uncle Eric's Gunpowder Squad".

"Ducky" Davidson has had a very reverent year. Earlier on he was appointed by "Foss" as the official grace sayer, but he was soon dismissed after missing a few cues in this formerly colourful ceremony.

Woods is well known as a fanatical "Tigers" supporter and he often reverts to the jungle instincts. In fact he should be the one who wears "Dank's" brilliant yellow striped bathers. Of course, the waistline on them would need to be lengthened considerably.

Stephen Aughey is a keen equestrian and frequently heads off on the weekend to carry out this sport, much to the suspicion of other dorm members, who believe that a girl must be roped in somewhere with his riding activities.

Bert De Boer has proved to be the scientist of the institution and during the year he has constructed a record player, which plays extremely ancient records backwards. Even more notorious were the fires which he has started in his desk rubbish bin and his showering of the dormitory with confetti, which is still being shaken out of beds, cupboards, etc., nearly a term later. His biological experiments on tadpoles have also caused widespread interest.

A person interested in speed is Wetherly and he is able to give regular lectures on "dragging skills". The "neighing chaff bandits" on which "Rang" Manning invested, showed great lack of speed, though, and the last financial year resulted in a negative quantity of profits for him.

Chris King is the "new chum" this term and he replaces Geoff Kitney, who took with him the melodious strains of his guitar.

Craig Camilleri is the youngest member of the Juniors and we only see him occasionally, when he emerges from his duffel coat.

Stuart Humes made a good account of himself in the Country Week Football Team. John Hart also did well in this field of sport when he just missed out on selection in the State Schoolboys' Team, as well as doing well in the local competition. He is noted for his jokes, which he takes out of the Children's Page of the Sunday paper and then passes them off as his own.

Chris Mills, a publican's son, often has his sobriety doubted when he appears to be not responsible for his actions.

Wayne Ellery is the only Tech. School student at the Hostel and his skills at carpentry have come in handy for repair jobs such as broken windows around the dormitory.

We should all see the year out and continue our notable scholastic achievements as long as the short circuiting switch in the shower room doesn't get any worse than its present level of standing a person's hair on end whenever it is touched.

## HOSTEL NOTES—GIRLS

For all potential residents the girls section of "Craig House" Hostel is recommended. The dormitories, especially the upper, are fully air conditioned. During the winter months showers are provided in the cubicles, while a built-in swimming pool may be found surrounding each of the two fire escape doors.

But enough of the virtues of the building — let us hear something of its occupants. Each cubicle has been allotted a number, the accepted procedure for the cells of all esteemed gaols, so we will begin at the beginning and make a visit to each in turn.

It is 7.30 a.m. and the first of our residents, having slept through the rising call at seven o'clock, are beginning to stir. As we approach cubicle No. 1 we are heralded by the musical tinkling of a bell as Lynne

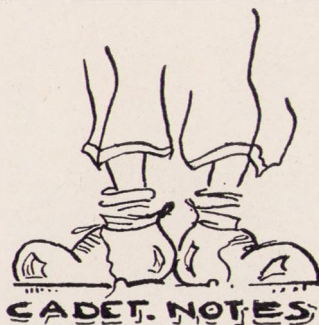
harmoniously makes known the fact that she has arisen. We pass on into No. 2, where Beetle has not as yet awoke, but from beneath the rugs can be heard the muffled strains of "Yellow Submarine" — even in sleep she shows her cheerful disposition in song. Cubicle 3 is empty. Margaret is already having early breakfast, for the combined purposes of taking music lessons at the Convent and of collecting the toys from the Weeties packets in the kitchen. "One! Two! Three! Four! . . . can be heard from cubicle 4. Sue is partaking in her morning exercises. In No. 5 a long and involved discussion is taking place between Jenny and Miss Meldrum, the dormitory mistress, on the virtues and disadvantages of arising at the unearthly hour of twenty to eight, which is now the time. The occupants of 6, 7 and 8 are up and dressed, even if not lively, for Julie, Marion and Thelma have been awake, endeavouring to study for some hours. In No. 9 from Simeon can be heard a sleepy recital of French verbs, as, with one eye open, she is conscious of the ominous approach of today's test. As we watch Miss Meldrum enter cubicles 10 and 11 we see Sherylyn and Glenda seated on their beds, staging their regular morning's enactment, as with smiling faces and feet on the floor they greet her. The moment she departs the depths of their blankets are once again sought for a further five minutes somnolence. Miss Meldrum now makes an attempt to discover the cause of Lofty's hysterical giggling, as No. 12's occupant has been viewing the above scene, and at the same time endeavours to persuade Lofty to leave her bed. Grev, in No. 13, is talking in her sleep, but her dream is interrupted by an abrupt awakening. The two Judy's, Gard and Hughes, are now dragged from cubicles 14 and 15. It is ten to eight and Gard decides to have a shower. In 16, awake, dressed and engrossed in cowboys and Indians, Sandy is hidden beneath a pile of Westerns. Suddenly, one is struck by the overpowering silence in the dorm as the thundering snores in 17 cease, and it is realised that Glenys sleeps no more. At two minutes to eight Squeak is seen to rush from the bathroom into her cubicle, No. 18, with a cry of "Hey, Gard — you dressed yet?" From 19 Buzz, dressed and ready, informs Prue that she "will never make it", while No. 20's occupant, Roses, worn out by a hard night's knitting, struggles to correct a mistake of about three rows and several hours' knitting ago. Our two third years, Dianne and Jill, from cubicles 21 and 24, are contemplating taking a course in "How to pass your Junior without study". From 22 and 23, heavy lidded, emerge Christine and Gin, upon whose shoulders lies the burden of fifth year study and in whose brains lie thoughts of the approaching Leaving, although these thoughts take second place to thoughts of football. Christine thinks in red and white of South Bunbury, while Gin thinks in black and white of the distant Manjimup team, "The Imperials".

By the time we reach the lower dorm it is after eight o'clock and the residents have departed to the dining room for breakfast, but in their absence I will endeavour to tell you what I can about them. Only one third year, Bushy, remains amongst them. Three second years, Lyn, Cheryl and Jenny, can be found along with the first years, Barbara, Christine and Helen. Two third years, Hutch and Andy, have recently departed from their midst. Attempting to control the first, second and third year efforts to gain as much fun from life as possible is the harassed dormitory mistress, Miss Sincok.

Finally there are those who have been unfortunate (?) enough to spend only a short period of this year at the Hostel. They are Margaret of fifth year, Wendy and Veronica of second year and Pat of first year.

For presiding over us and tolerating our deeds and misdeeds, we are grateful to Mrs. Scott, as well as to Mrs. King, who has assisted her in this field.

To conclude, the overworked and underfed occupants of the Hostel extend their best wishes to Junior and Leaving candidates.



**DON'T DELAY — ENLIST TODAY.** Join the B.S.H.S.C.U. Learn new skills, meet new friends, etc.

Bunbury Senior High School Cadet Unit started the 1966 training year on a good note when cadets were issued with new battle dress uniforms for the first time. The fitting weekend, as usual, proved to be the most humorous part of the year. Clothes were tried on, laughed at, and swapped until everyone was as satisfied as was at all possible.

The unit quickly settled down to work on a platoon level. The C.U.O.'s commanding platoons were Terry McCaughan, headquarters, Jeff Wake, 1 platoon, Lynton Jaques, 2 platoon, and Kedron Thornton, 3 platoon.

On the 2nd of September the unit marched into camp and after a mad rush at the "Q" (Rendell's General Store) they were all settled in. The following morning at the invigorating hour of 0630 (half past six to all you non-military types) the unit was shocked into consciousness by a long blast from a whistle (the same whistle they were to hear many times that week). This year there were extremely few complaints about the food which actually was the best I have experienced in five camps. March out parade — on second day of camp.

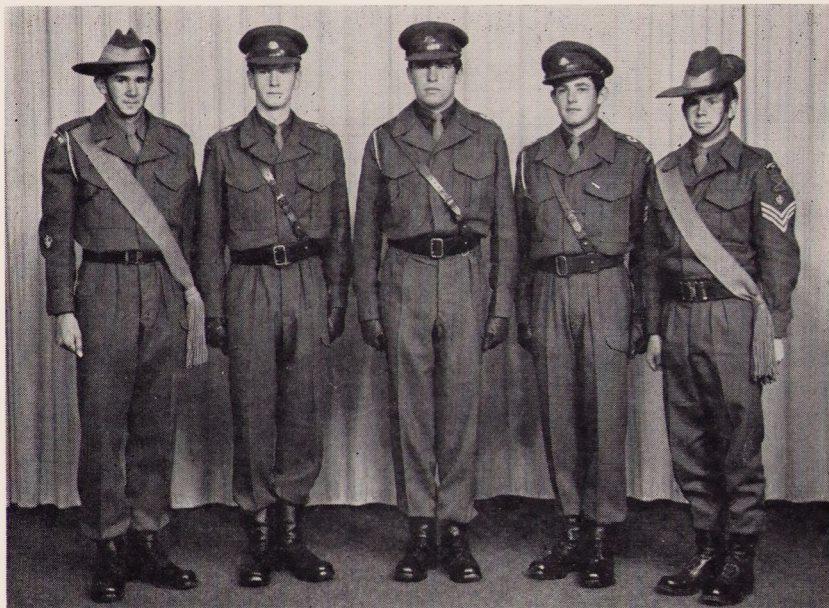
The bivouac this year was very carefully planned. The unit was to carry out a search and destroy operation along an irrigation channel to clear out dreaded Fantasian insurgents. (Actually, they were H.Q. platoon). Ambushes were set up along the channel and the idea was that one ambush was to be sprung by each section.

However, the second section, under the command of Sgt. Gordon, did a "Combat" and charged along cleaning out the whole area. It was during this flurry that C.U.O. McCaughan met with a rock and after some good work by the starlights, acorns and prontos (medical, intelligence and signals sections) he was evacuated to hospital. The night was very calm except when Sgt. Offer was rumbled (attacked) by a tree and he too was evacuated. Early in the morning the operation was continued and completed. The Fantasians being completely routed.

On Thursday night a special meal was put on by the cooks and this was followed by a short concert. Many plans were made for late night "rumbles" but the only noise heard after "lights out" was the loud snoring of seventy four tired cadets—a "wipeout". The unit moved out uneventfully on Friday, 9th of September.

The rifle team (?) went to Swanbourne for the annual 5 cadet Brigade Challenge Cup Shoot but met with limited success. C.U.O. Jaques was the top scorer of the day.

On Friday the fourteenth of October was the big march out parade which was voted a great success. 2 Platoon won the eagerly sought after Johnson Trophy which was presented to C.U.O. Jaques by Councillor I. Robertson. Major Murdock accompanied Mr. Robertson on his inspection of the school unit and all members of the inspecting party were impressed greatly by the Bunbury Cadets of 1966.



Left to Right: C.S.M. R. Griffin, C.U.O. K. Thornton, C.U.O. J. Wake, C.U.O. L. Jaques, C.Q.M.S. C. Buswell. Absent C.U.O. T. McCaughan.

## HQ PLATOON NOTES

Headquarters Platoon under the leadership of Sgt. Jones (Senior) "Floral Boy" as platoon sergeant, was soon moulded into good shape; exception here was that rebel of the ranks, notably Cdt. "Orgy" (Aughy) and his "fairy toed mob from the barracks over the hill".

Signals under the direction of Sgt. Henshaw, the lad with the wavy locks, achieved great skill in the use of carrier pigeons — well done Mary Rose!

Medical under Sgt. Jones (Junior) and Sgt. McCormack (Surfer) led the stretcher party into many battles and all passed their St. John's Ambulance Certificate (only they know how!).

The drum corps led by drum major "Monk" Taylor, did a fine job of permanently deafening the entire unit — you show them "hot-lips".

The annual camp was a rather uneventful experience for the first few days as nothing of importance occurred. Then on the day of The Great Trek Through The Wilderness (bivouac) C.O. "Tug" McCaughan while leading his men gallantly into battle fell down a deep ravine and had to be removed from the lines for fear of outrageous, contagious and diabolical diseases spreading through the ranks. He was taken to the Hollywood Repatriation Hospital where he spent a few days.

For the rest of the camp the platoon was under the direction (map-wise) of Sgt. Donald Maskew, an extremely intelligent being, and with his little band of compass carriers had the distinction of finding themselves lost in the backblocks of Northam.

On a more serious note H.Q. platoon wish to congratulate "LOFTY" MORPHETT on his recent appointment as R.S.M. of 5 Cdt. Bde. Great things can be expected from this man in future camps.

## NUMBER ONE PLATOON NOTES

Number one platoon has completed a very successful year's Training, thanks to the able leadership of "gravel voice" Wake (C.U.O.), who was in turn helped by those two well qualified sergeants (i.e., Gordon and Offer), who were in turn assisted by two corporals.

While in Northam Camp, No. 1 platoon applied themselves to the task in hand very well. That is except for minor "rumbles" and such which seem to pervade even the most well organised camps. The bivouac, which was held towards the end of camp, again showed this platoon to be very well organised and trained despite a few minor mishaps. Sgt. B.O. received very serious injuries during a "gallant" stand against an enemy which cunningly attacked under the cover of darkness (and under the cover of frost which lay inches deep on the ground). Cdt. M.D. and B.C. were very reluctant to do a chore which was very vital to the success of the exercise — I shall say no more and leave it to your imagination.

In closing I would like to congratulate Cpl. Stenhouse on his selection in the rifle team and thank the cadets for a most enjoyable year's training.

## NUMBER TWO PLATOON NOTES

Early this year nineteen of the most horrid little individuals were joined together and given the name of Two Platoon.

The first drill lessons were riotous but under the strict discipline of Platoon Commander C.U.O. Jacques, the platoon was soon making marked progress.

On the training weekend the cadets were lectured and given practical demonstrations on the rifle, L.M.G., and field craft by C.U.O. Jacques, Platoon Sgt. Green and section commanders Sgt. Osborne, Sgt. Pringle and Cpl. Gibbs.

The above training, combined with the training completed on Friday afternoons, prepared the platoon well for the Annual August Camp at Northam.

On the first night in camp everything in our hut was peaceful and serene, but this was not to last for long because on the following afternoon the Maslin brothers arrived at Camp and for every following night the poor N.C.O.'s had a battle keeping the noise coming from Two Platoon's hut down to a mild roar.

These cadets turned out to have the most unusual habits at night after "Lights Out" — it was not unusual to perceive a group of dark figures sneaking out of the hut in the early hours of the morning and when questioned the answer was usually, "We're only going down to the showers," or "We were just going to raid One Platoon's hut, Sarge."

Apart from its nocturnal achievements, Two Platoon were soon to shine in other fields, for example — cleanliness. The cleanliness and uniformity of our hut at inspection time was the envy of all the other platoons and on one occasion it achieved a perfect score of ten out of ten, which is a mighty effort when you consider the high standards set by Capt. Stevens.

The highlights of the camp as far as Two Platoon were concerned were the Bren shoot, the bivouac and the march-out parade; and I'm sure that camp was an experience which all members of our platoon will never forget — we will always retain memories of being awakened at a very early hour by our vicious C.S.M. and forced to sprint through the mist, clad only in pyjamas, so as to get some of the cold morning air into our lungs with the risk of catching pneumonia.

Every cadet in Two Platoon considers that we will win the Johnson Trophy, which is awarded to the most efficient first year platoon because our high standard of achievement throughout the year was unequalled by any of the other platoons (??)

C.U.O. Jacques and Sgt. Green were members of the rifle team which Bunbury High School sent to Swanbourne.

Editor's Note: No. 2 Platoon **did** win the Johnson Trophy.

## RIFLE TEAM NOTES

The rifle team consisted of seven members: C.U.O. Wake, C.U.O. Jacques, C.S.M. Griffen, Sgt. Salmon, Sgt. Green, Cpl. Brew, Cpl. Stenhouse.

Our score, with many other teams, left much to be desired and therefore will not be mentioned in the following notes.

Melville won the competition under the expert handling of Mr. Lowth, one of our former C.O.s.

The highest individual score was nineteen, which also could have have been improved upon greatly.

As nights were no earlier than 12.30 for most I think this could have contributed to the low scores.

I will now leave off, wishing much better luck to future teams, who will, I hope, be more successful.



## SPORT SHED NOTES

We sports prefects (Judy, Kerry, Phil and Greg) have tried very hard to maintain the high standard of previous "pres" but find it very difficult to do so. However, most of the time we really do work hard (i.e., when we go down to the store), but sometimes we have a slight suspicion that Phil only comes down to weigh himself. When we feel energetic a basketball or footy might get blown up — once a football even got polished. One other thing of which we are proud is the cleanliness of the sports store which is mainly due to the efforts of Judy who is always cleaning up.

Now that we have told you our good points you must also be told that there were several incidents that blotted our almost perfect record (we're only human). Such things as the equipment being left out of their respective bags and hence not reaching the fields where the games were played. Misunderstanding between us accounted for many of the mistakes as we often thought that someone else was doing the job. These mishaps didn't impress the teachers but always managed to work things out alright.

During the winter months a large amount of clothing accumulated at the store and a couple of us had thoughts of hiring various items of clothing to "needy" students (especially ties). At times we might have been excused for thinking it was a departmental store because of these clothes. However, we cannot be too critical of people losing their attire because it is sometimes lost by ourselves, eh Phil?

In conclusion we would like to say we have had a great year and lots of fun and hope that we have helped Miss Darby, Miss Frost, Mr. Michell and Mr. Walmsley in some way, even if it was only by getting out of their way sometimes. We hope that next year "pres" enjoy their work (and play) as much as we did.

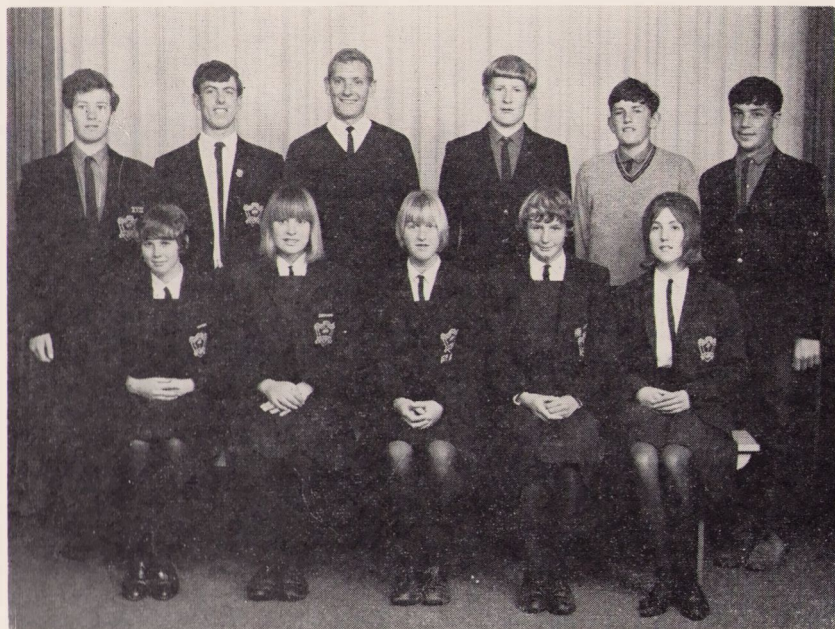
## SWIMMING CARNIVAL RESULTS

WOLLASTON .....	228
MITCHELL .....	215
CLIFTON .....	189
FORREST .....	162

### INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONS

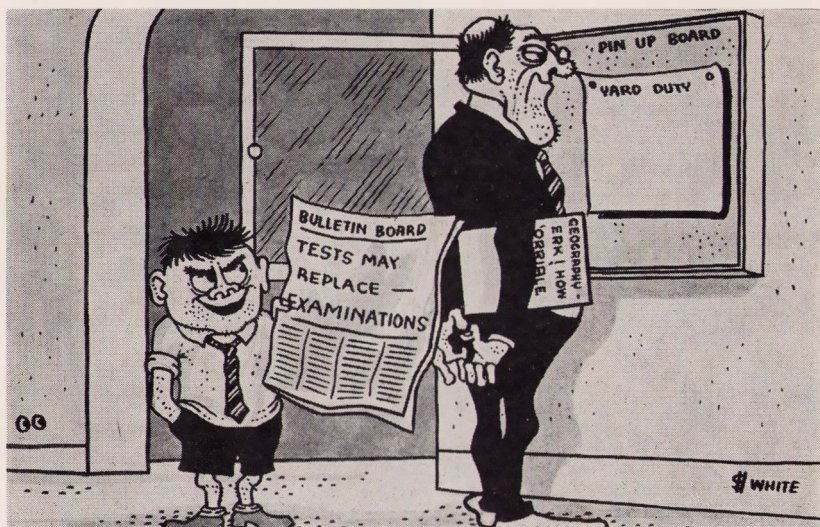
**GIRLS:** 13 years and under, Naomi Baumgarten. 14 years and under, Megan McCormack. 15 years, Sue Bennett. Open, Cheryl Pickersgill.

**BOYS:** 13 years and under, Tony Ilacqua, Alan Simpson and Ross Storey (equal). 14 years, Jim Sharland. 15 years, Cliff Anderson. Open, Robert Hawthorne.

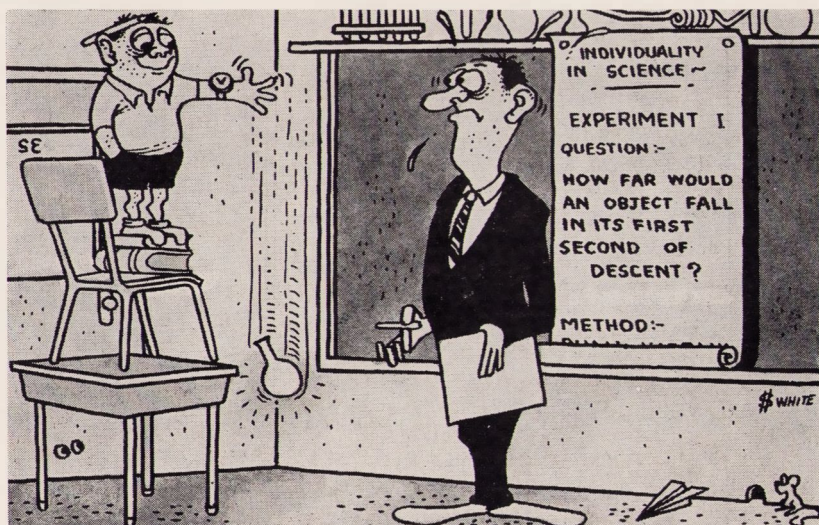


### B.S.H.S. SWIMMING CHAMPIONS

Back row (l. to r.): C. Anderson, R. Hawthorne, Mr. T. Walmsley (coach), R. Storey, T. Ilacqua. Front row: N. Baumgarten, M. McCormack, N. Rogers, S. Bennett, C. Pickersgill.



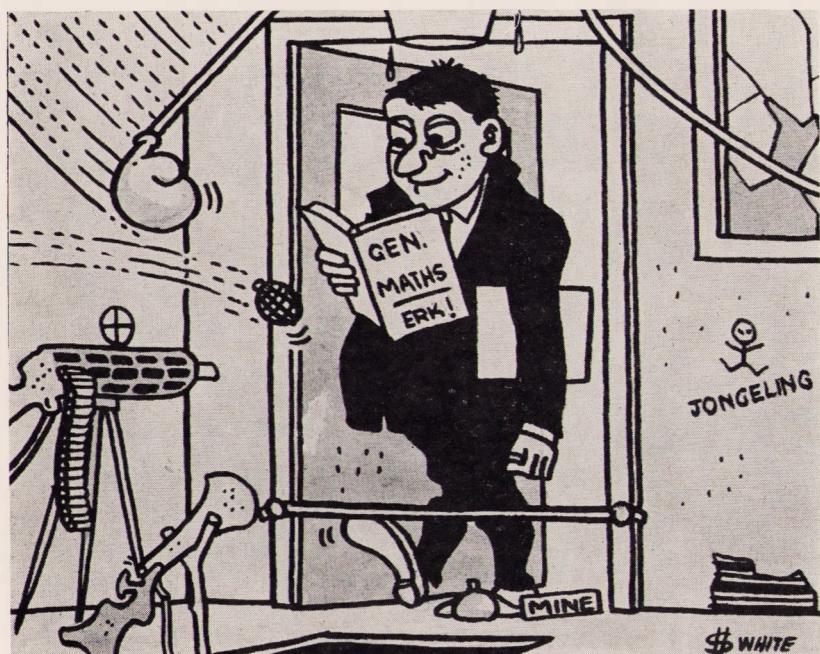
"WHAT ABOUT TEACHERS . . .?"



"ANY MOMENT NOW SIR . . .!"



"GUY FAWKES DAY ... EH SON ...!"



"DIS IS EQUALS TO ..."

## PERTH VISIT

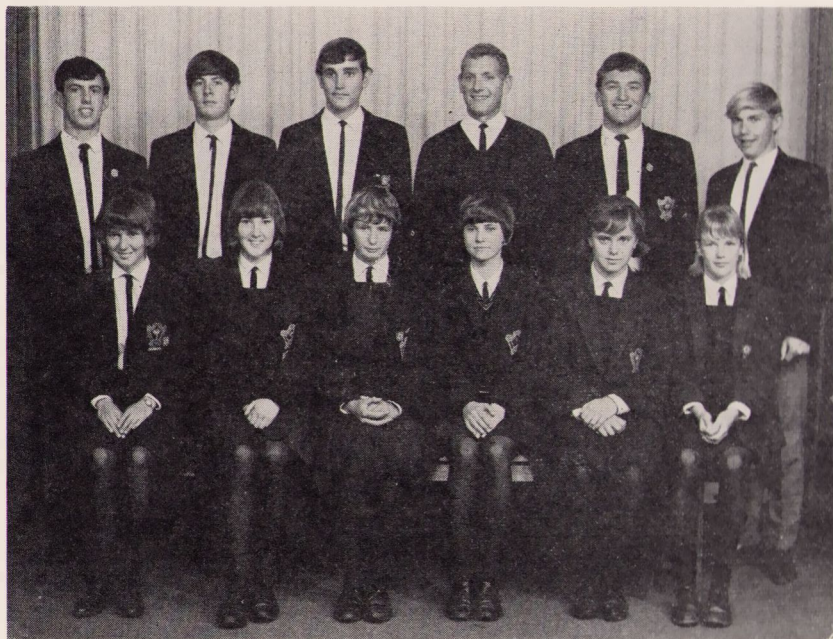
Full of confidence after our visit to Collie, we of B.S.H.S. set out eagerly on our annual visit to Perth. We arrived safely at Applecross, where the students of that High School had kindly resolved to billet us. Several boaters went on extra journeys (one at the glamorous Highway Hotel corner — reasons for this trip were withheld for obvious reasons). Our thanks must go to the kind souls who retrieved and returned another boater (lost through the window) to its belated blushing owner (female, of course).

Thanks must also go to kind Applecross residents who assisted us in finding our destination.

Saturday dawned clearly (even if the sun did seem to rise in a different place). We set out full of enthusiasm and after a day of fun-filled competition, Bunbury was unsuccessful in carrying off any trophies, due to the far superior metropolitan private schools. Our spirits slightly dampened we went our way. After a Saturday night in Perth we all regained our better, more lighthearted dispositions.

On Sunday, to our great joy, we discovered we had won the country shield (that is, we gained the most points of all country high schools competing). Also several of our male members were fortunate enough to gain gold, silver and bronze medals for various events in the State Surf Championships. Our congratulations once more go to these boys.

Thanks must go to Mr. Walmsley, Mr. Michell, Miss Darby and all other teachers concerned with training and organising these trips. We hope that next year our successes will be even greater.



**B.S.H.S. LIFE-SAVING POCKETS 1966**

**Back: R. Hawthorne, D. Jones, P. Pringle, Mr. T. Walmsley, R. MacDonald, R. Triat. Front: D. Winwood, R. Trainer, S. Bennett, K. Pendlebury, C. Wroth, L. Campbell.**

## COLLIE VISIT

Full of hopes, our swimming stars (?) boarded the waiting bus (and cars) to travel to Collie, there to take part in the South-West Life Saving Carnival. The final results were, 1st, Collie with 67 points (this due, we feel, mainly because they were able to sleep later that morning). Bunbury was 2nd with 60 pts. and Busselton 36 pts., and Harvey Ag. 17 pts. filled third and fourth places respectively.

Bunbury was victorious in the following events: (1) Boys open life saving (2) Girls open dash (inspiring effort by Sue Bennett) (3) Boys open dash (this feat was performed by Robert Hawthorn) (4) Boys open 4 x 55 yds. relay.

After the heats B.S.H.S. was successful enough to have teams in all finals. We were very unfortunate to lose to Collie in most events by a touch. Bunbury was still strong opposition for Collie.

The Girls Open Team was especially successful as they were all younger than the age limit and even greater things are expected of them in '67.

The Boys Open Team won purely by brute strength (and lots of surf swimming as they trained rarely, if ever). They were by far the physically superior team.

All competitors gave their best performances and are to be congratulated on their fine efforts. Collie was left with the following threat filling the air — NEXT YEAR!!!!

## FOOTBALL TEAM NOTES

The 1966 football season was, according to the players, going to be a very successful season. Training began in earnest, and under the guidance of Mr. Michell we won our first game prior to Country Week against a rugged Collie side. However the confidence which we received from this win was soon to be shattered by losses against Busselton and Armadale High Schools.

The first match of the Country Week competition was played against Northam, last year's winners, being coached by our last year's coach, Mr. Feely. As a result we were out to win this game. This was not the case, and Northam won convincingly 12.7 to 8 pts. After being beaten by ten goals at half time, the team showed its strength by keeping Northam down to two goals for the rest of the match. Best players were Stewart Humes, Keith Trigwell and Ray Simpson.

Tuesday's game, again at Rosalie Park, resulted in a win for Bunbury against the Manjimup team. Final scores were Bunbury 6.9, Manjimup 5.4. Bunbury was well served by Stewart Humes, Garry Stiles and Keith Trigwell, in a game in which we held the upper hand after a slow start.

At Dalkeith Oval on Wednesday we met a strong Geraldton side and were beaten 12.7 to 4.4. Max Forrest played a strong game in the back pocket and was backed up by Alan McDonald and Greg Teede in the ruck. At this stage injuries were starting to show themselves and regular trips were being made to Perth Oval for treatment by the football trainers.

Thursday saw Albany 9.6 defeat Bunbury 6.6 in a match which we were unlucky to lose. For the first time in the carnival the team got away to a good start and carried on in fighting style. At half time Bunbury held a slight advantage over Albany, due mainly to the efforts of Robert Hawthorne on the ball, Colin Loftis, who was playing brilliantly on our former team-mate John Lewis, and Keith Trigwell in the centre. However, with strong play Albany were able to regain the lead and went on to win by 18 points.

Friday's result had no bearing on the ultimate pennant winner, but Bunbury had to win the game in order to equal the effort of the 1965 team. However, Narrogin proved to be too strong and won 6.9

to 3.10. Best players for Bunbury were Alan McDonald, Mike Boraston at full-forward then on the ball, and Colin Loftis. The game was played in fine spirit and once again Bunbury showed its determination and fought back courageously in the last quarter.

The team finished fifth out of the six teams, but this was no indication of the way the side played. They had good team spirit and in many cases were unlucky not to win.

Special mention must be made of Mr. Michell, who devoted so much time to training and coaching both in Bunbury and Perth, and on behalf of the team I would like to thank him.

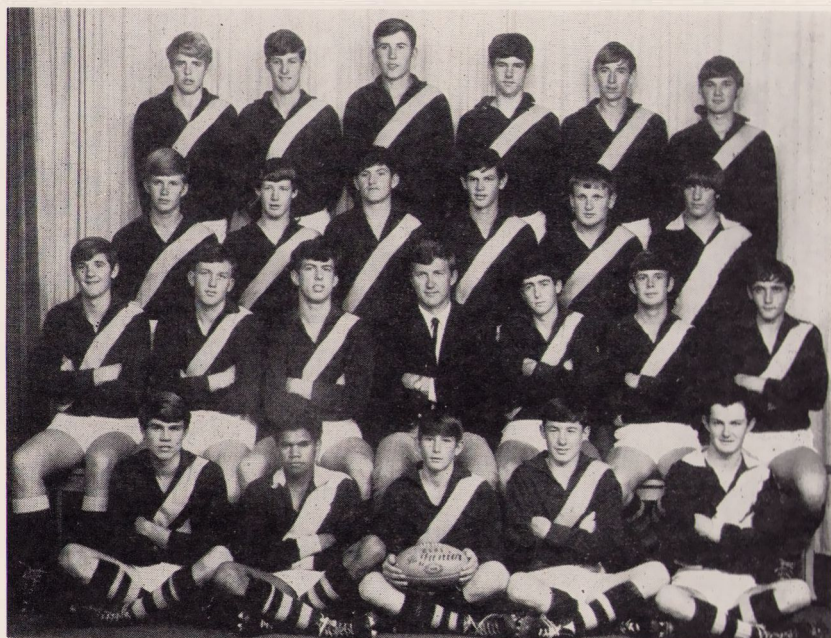
Finally I would like to wish the 1967 squad the best of luck.

## FOOTBALL CRITIQUE

**Keith Trigwell** (captain, rover-centre): Voted equal fairest and best. An extremely good kick and a safe mark. A rugged, tenacious player who was consistent all year, especially at country week. Is an inspiration to the side, a good captain.

**Robert Hawthorne** (vice-captain, centre-rover): A brilliant high mark, elusive ground player and damaging kick. In Perth, was slow to begin, but later in the week when shifted into the following division, showed the form expected of him.

**Dean Allen** (centre half-back): A good clearing kick, and reads the game well. In the carnival, turned out to be a reliable defender, and should be a driving force in the 1967 team.



### B.S.H.S. FOOTBALL TEAM

First Back (l. to r.): G. Teede, R. Laidlaw, R. Slater, R. Prout, M. Boraston, M. Forrest. Second back (l. to r.): J. Crute, R. Simpson, D. Allen, T. Maitland, D. Woods, D. Hartnup. Sitting (l. to r.): G. Stiles, C. Stenhouse, R. Hawthorne (vice-captain), Mr. T. Michell (coach), K. Trigwell (captain), C. Buswell, C. Loftis. Front (l. to r.): D. Jones, S. Humes, R. Cowper, C. Sells, P. Mort.

**Mike Boraston** (full-forward): An accurate kick and good high mark. Was a little disappointing at Country Week due to the lack of opportunities created for him by his team mates. Proved to be a driving force when brought onto the ball.

**Colin Buswell** (wing): An effective ground player, and good foot-pass. Played well generally in Perth, but failed to reach his best type of attacking football, which was expected from him.

**Ray Cowper** (rover): A good left foot footpass and courageous ground player but failed to reach top form in Perth.

**John Crute** (ruck): A fast left-footed defender, refused to give in even to ruckmen much bigger than himself.

**Max Forrest** (back pocket): Rugged defender, with a long clearing kick. Lets nothing stand in his way and proved in Perth to be able to back his judgment to his own advantage.

**David Hartnup** (half back flank): A spectacular high mark and good kick. Flashed in and out of the play in Perth, and should develop into a useful player for the school team in future years.

**Stewart Humes** (rover): Voted equal fairest and best over the five games. A fast tireless player, and good snapshot for goals. Roved brilliantly in the first two games but failed to continue the brilliance in the other games.

**Don Jones** (wing): Used his pace to advantage at all times, and was a member of a consistently winning centreline.

**Rod Laidlaw**: Injuries prevented Rod from playing any games in Perth, but he showed out with good high marking in prior games.

**Colin Loftis** (half-forward flank): A good high mark and kick, generally displaying intelligent football. Played outstandingly in several games, which overshadowed his consistent efforts in the others.

**Terry Maitland** (centre half-forward): Strong left foot kick, elusive ground player, and reliable high mark. Was slow to adjust himself to Perth conditions, but showed out in the last few games.

**Robert McCaughan** (half-back flank): A good kick and mark. Played well in pre-Country Week games, but was a little too erratic in Perth to become an effective backman.

**Alan McDonald** (ruck-rover): A tireless, rugged, attacking left footer, voted equal fairest and best. Showed courage and determination, and became an inspiration to the side with courageous play.

**Phil Mort** (forward pocket): Speedy player with an effective foot pass; was unlucky to miss a couple of games at Country Week.

**Ross Prout** (half-forward flank): Developed into a fine team man and when brought onto the ball, proved to be a driving force. Lacks match practice however and finds himself in tight spots too often.

**Chris Sells** (rover): A good foot pass and sure mark. Adjusted himself to Perth conditions, but found his height to be a slight disadvantage.

**Ray Simpson** (full-back): A fast rugged player. Displayed good anticipation in the carnival, and executed many fine saves, from a position which is difficult to master.

**Rod Slater** (ruck): Kicking needs to be improved upon. Rod proved to be a great team man over the week.

**Colin Stenhouse** (ruck-rover): Strong player, however lacks ball-handling ability, which often lets him down in tight games.

**Garry Stiles** (half-back flank): A good high mark, but lacks pace. Played well in a couple of games, but lacked consistency.

**Greg Teede** (ruck): A good high mark and effective kick, was a tireless player throughout the carnival, and was responsible for keeping the side together at times when courage and determination were lacking.

**David Wood** (half-back flank): A fast rugged player, usually a reliable defender, showed out impressively in pre-Country Week games, but failed to reach his usual good form at Country Week.

## B.S.H.S. MEN'S HOCKEY NOTES

Again this year, two senior teams were entered in the Bunbury and District Men's Hockey Association competition. Both teams enjoyed much success throughout the season and made their way into the finals. The second team was eliminated in the second semi-final, while the No. 1 team was very unlucky to lose the final and not qualify for the grand final.

During the school year we met and defeated easily Armadale and Collie but were not victorious on our trip to Busselton where we were narrowly beaten 3-2.

However we avenged this defeat at Country Week which proved our greatest success of the season. We defeated Northam, Busselton and Albany quite comfortably, but Narrogin and Geraldton in particular, proved to be much greater opposition. But with Alan and captain Chris playing their best and the whole team combining well we managed to win the trophy having passed through the week undefeated.

Much of the credit for our success must go to coach Ginbey, whom the members of both teams sincerely thank for the time and energy he devoted to training us.



### B.S.H.S. SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM

Back (l. to r.): D. Jones, R. McNab, P. Pringle, T. Johnston (vice-captain), A. Osborne, R. MacDonald, J. Chadd. Centre: D. Carroll, G. Brew, R. Griffin, Mr. R. Ginbey (coach), T. Teede, C. Bilsby, C. Jensen (captain). Front: G. Henshaw, G. Gleadell.

## BOYS' SENIOR HOCKEY CRITIQUE

**Chris Jensen (C.H.B.):** Chris fulfilled the position of captain of the team admirably and spearheaded most of the attacking moves during country week. He played his position to perfection with controlled stickwork and forwarded the ball efficiently to the forwards.

**Tim Johnston (L.F.B.):** As "backbone" of the team, Tim was able to instigate many forward moves with excellent stickwork and well directed hits and was also able to lift the team with thunderous, throaty roars.

**Jim Chadd (G):** Jim excelled himself at Country Week with many fantastic clearing kicks and spectacular saves.

**Garry Gladell (assistant G):** Has proved himself to be an invaluable asset to the team throughout the year and is expected to do well with the team next year.

**Dennis Jones (R.F.B.):** A reliable defender, Dennis combined well with the rest of the backs to curb many of the opposition's attacks. He acquitted himself well in the tension of the big games.

**Alan Osborne (R.I.):** A thoughtful tactician Alan is extremely damaging, to the opposition that is, with accurate, and often dangerous, goal shots. Many brilliant goals from this player lifted our moral greatly. Alan, who shared with Chris the fairest and best award of the season, has the right temperament for hockey and is assured of a great future in hockey. Best of luck, Alan.

**Robert McDonald (L.H.B.):** Backed up forwards exceptionally well with level-headed thinking, accurate hitting and generally constructive play. Responsibility often fell on his broad shoulders.

**Phillip Pringle (R.H.B.):** Cool under pressure, Phil was always reliable, especially in combination with G.B. and A.O. His play being characterised by hard, accurate hitting.

**Roland Griffin (L.W.):** Skilful in this position "Griff" was characterised by devastating bursts down the wing, completely demoralising the opposition.

**Chris Bilsby (L.I.):** A penetrating player especially in the circle, when, with the ball his objective, achieved excellent results.

**Dave Carrol (C.F.):** Was a tireless player throughout the carnival pulling off many miraculous solos to lift the goal average.

**Graeme Brew (R.W.):** Graeme is a sure avenue of attack.

**Graeme Henshaw (Forward):** A dashing player who can swing the ball across the field with ease to the other forwards.

**Bob McNab (Forward):** "Touch On" Bob never lapsed throughout the year. His play typified the club spirit. A capable player who acquitted himself well in moments of tension.

**Trevor Teede (Forward):** A reliable team man, Trev played many good games during the season and with more experience will undoubtedly become a spearhead of attack.

**Len Cantwell (Half Back):** Len's play was most valuable especially during the later part of the season.

"WOKKA"

## BOYS' JUNIOR HOCKEY NOTES

After a great run of successes, during the year the team finished dismally in the grand final which was won by THAT Marist Brothers team. Even if we didn't get anything else out of these Saturday morning games at least the shower of rain while playing woke us up from the previous night out (especially our goalie and full-backs!). But on the serious side, much assistance was given by the coach Mr. Sully and various others who thought they could help (Kenny!!!).

Apart from the Saturday games we had a number of carnivals in which a combined Bunbury team could never do better than third place. We would like to thank all those teams which took part in these carnivals and also the organisers without whose help it would have been impossible.

### TEAM CRITIQUE

**Gary Wake** (captain): Played well all season. Was a reliable full-back and diverted many opposing attacks.

**Ian Bilsby** (vice-captain): Was in good form and gave encouragement when the chips were down. Did well in Perth.

**Jeff Gardener**: During the season the right inner position was his and he gave strength to this section of the team.

**Ross Teede**: A good fullback and a comfort to the side when called upon. Gained best player once at Country Week in Perth.

**Peter Johnston**. A very strong left half. Even when he injured one arm he continued to play. He also did well at Country Week and gained best player once.

**Ken Clifton**: Played well and helped score many goals apart from the occasional one he put through by himself. Has a tendency to play too far up. Helped win many games in the season.

**Michael Swan**: Was a good centre forward and although he wasn't sometimes in the place he preferred for a shot for goals he did his best.

**David Swan**: Took his brother's place for Country Week and did a lot towards the wins we had. David played the position well and won his fair share of the bullying.

**Bruce Winter**: Did his best with the difficult position of left inner. Occasionally he was more noticeable as he progressed through Country Week.

**John Bastion**: Small but effective, and was able to get the ball down the lines and across before he was caught up with. Improved throughout the season and fought well in the grand final.

**Ken Horobin** (goalie): Didn't have much to contend with during the season but what did come his way was dealt with. Improved through the season and at Country Week was named best player twice.

Many thanks to Mr. Sully for using his time to coach us during the year and also for standing by us at Country Week.

## GIRLS' HOCKEY NOTES

This season the school hockey teams have completed a very successful round of fixtures. Four teams entered the Bunbury Districts Women's Hockey Association, all teams reaching the finals. Teams 2 and 4 were both eliminated in the final. However, teams 1 and 3 advanced to the grand final. Although team 1, playing A grade, was defeated by South Bunbury 2-1, and team 3, playing B grade, was beaten by Mission 3-2, neither team was disgraced. Both matches were very closely contested and it was pleasing to see so many familiar faces on the sidelines. Thanks for your support.

The Country Week team gave a good display in Perth to bring home the shield. Congratulations to Jan Roberts for her efforts in gaining fairest and best for the week. Also to everyone who participated and to those who helped raise funds — you certainly did a great job.

Finally, on behalf of all girls' hockey teams we tend our sincere thanks to Miss Darby and Mr. Ginbey for the time and effort they have spent throughout the season to make the girls' hockey a success.

## GIRLS' HOCKEY CRITIQUE

**Sue Swensen** (goalie): Sue's first year in A grade has been a most successful one. Very few goals have managed to get past her in a difficult season for competition. A steely nerve has been the main reason for Sue's success, however this was slightly lessened at Country



**B.S.H.S. GIRLS' HOCKEY TEAM**

Top (l. to r.): J. Pettit, L. Sheffield, V. Carthew, L. Welsh, R. Trainer. Centre: S. Bennett, G. Brodie, Miss P. Darby (coach), J. Roberts (captain), S. Swenson. Front: L. Campbell, L. Grummett.

Week, even though only one goal was scored against her. She needs to sustain her confidence throughout the whole season.

**Lyn Welsh** (full-back): Lyn's play has improved steadily during the year and another year in this position will undoubtedly be of value. A longer and harder hit needs to be developed.

**Jackie Pettit** (full-back): A very good year has given Jackie increased confidence. Her long steady hits have cleared many potential shots for goals and this has been one of the team's strengths—the defence. It is unfortunate that this will be Jackie's last year.

**Lorraine Sheffield** (right half-back): Lorraine has shown her dash in this position since Country Week when her good tackling and quickness to back up in defence gave extra drive to the team. Has a tendency at times to wander too far infield.

**Jan Roberts** (centre half-back and captain): One of the finest players in any school team. Jan has been an inspiration to other less experienced players with her unselfish and positive play. Fairest and best at Country Week is insufficient reward for the efforts and faith Jan has shown. Steady and reliable with a hockey "mind".

**Vicki Carthew** (left half-back): Another mighty player in this team. Vicki's early slowness to get into form was compensated for when mid-year play made her one of the "stars". Vickie's specialty, coming back for a second tackle, relieved much of the full-back's play. Still needs to remember to reach full understanding with her left wing.

**Robyn Trainer** (right wing): Another improved player over the season. Early games were individual rather than for the team, but better distribution of play developed with further games. Sometimes takes the ball too far down into the corner rather than towards the goal.

**Gae Brodie** (right inner): Like Jan, Gae has been a "team" player and her own good play in shooting has made for good forward play. Needs to be more aware of her talents.

**Sue Bennett** (centre forward): Took over from Faye Allen early in the year. The first games showed Sue to be a good replacement as she fitted well in with team play. As she was then, and still is inclined to be too unselfish in passing in the goal circle rather than taking a shot herself. Plenty of determination.

**Lee Campbell** (left inner): Lee goes like the proverbial "bomb" when play is tight and this coupled with a thirst for scoring make her a dashing forward. Has been through a phase of defending, but this was forced out through hard work on her part. A most impressive player.

**Leith Grummet** (left wing): Like Lee, Leith has been a headache for opponents. This left side has been a good avenue for scoring. Leith takes her game very seriously and has steadied play when the team has been flustered. Needs more anticipation in receiving long passes from half-backs. Will be missed next year.

## BASKETBALL NOTES—1966

Once again the basketball girls have had a particularly successful year, although there were more runners-up than winners.

Teams 2 and 3 were runners-up for their grade and each produced a fairest and best player. Congratulations to Annette Boucher (team 2) and Joy Crabbe (team 3).

Special congratulations should go to team 2 as they were chosen for the best team award, judged on the whole association.

Judging by this year's standard of basketball next year should see some very fine teams. The quality of the basketball produced will depend largely on the girls' interest in training as well as playing — how about it girls!!

Many thanks to Miss Frost for the time spent in training us all. It was very much appreciated.

## COUNTRY WEEK BASKETBALL TEAM

**Sue Spurr** (Capt.) — Centre. Voted the fairest and best player at Country Week. A fast, consistent and reliable player. Has "spurred" the team on admirably throughout the year.

**Gloria Alex** — Goal Assistant. An excellent goalie and winner of matches for the side. Leads well and always gains an advantage over her opponent.

**Annette Boucher** — Goal Assistant. A tenacious player who uses her height to advantage. If continues to improve will be a valuable player in any side.

**Kerry Brennan** — Centre. A calm, speedy player. Will be a valuable centre player in future years if she learns to anticipate the movements of others.

**Mary Childs** — Goalie. A handy player who has served the team well. Could be more aggressive. Seemed to enjoy herself at Country Week.

**Sue Mader** — Wing Attack. A fast, nippy player who leads well. Has been one of the best players this year. Provides spectator entertainment.

**Beverley Mutton** — Goal Defence. A promising player who manages to harass the opposition. Needs to develop more spring.

**Annette Patten** — Wing Defence. A co-operative member of the team. Fights for the ball and leaps well. Needs to watch body contact.

**Sue Sheridan** — Assistant Goal Defence. A speedy utility player and good team member. Has captained the second association side creditably. Country Week's number one barracker.



### B.S.H.S. BASKETBALL TEAM

Back (l. to r.): B. Mutton, R. Wickham, A. Boucher, M. Childs.  
Front: S. Sheridan, K. Brennan, A. Patten, Miss M. Frost  
(coach), S. Spurr (captain), G. Alex, S. Mader.

## ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

The marvellous weather conditions experienced on the day of the High School Annual Athletic Carnival led to there being as big a representation of students at the beaches as at Hay Park, the venue for the carnival.

Wollaston, traditional winners of such events, were well up to form, winning by a comfortable margin from Clifton, Forrest and Mitchell. The biggest surprise of the day was the elevation of Forrest from their usual last position to third (no offence Forrest-ites, but facts are facts).

Don Jones of Clifton turned in another outstanding performance to win for the second time, the title of open champion. A very creditable performance was shown by Roger Jacques of Wollaston, who scored the maximum number of points that any competitor could attain for his faction.

Oddly enough, the staff were just too strong for the students in the staff versus student relay and snatched victory from the students only by inches. This thrilling finish was typical of many throughout the day and provided a fitting end to the day's competition.

Mr. Walmsley and all other staff officials concerned with the running of the carnival are to be congratulated. Their efficiency can be seen in the fact that the events finished half an hour early. This of course was also partly due to the very fast times run by the athletes in their events.

The day ended with the presentation of trophies by the mayor, Dr. E. A. Manea.



### B.S.H.S. ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS

Back (l. to r.): P. Johnston, R. Jaques, R. Simpson, D. Jones.  
Front (l. to r.): K. Dyer, R. Trainer, Mr. T. Walmsley, J. Crabb,  
V. Jones.

## ATHLETIC CARNIVAL RESULTS

WOLLASTON .....	356
CLIFTON .....	290½
FORREST .....	234
MITCHELL .....	210½

### INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONS

GIRLS: 13 years and under, Val Jones, 14 years, Joy Crabb, 15 years, Kerry Dyer. Open, Robyn Trainer.

BOYS: 13 years and under, Peter Johnston. 14 years, Roger Jaques. 15 years, Ray Simpson. Open, Don Jones.

## INTERSCHOOL ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

On Saturday, October 15, athletes from Bunbury, Collie, Busselton, Bridgetown, Harvey, Manjimup and Newton Moore High Schools did battle all day at Hay Park to decide which school would hold the winners' shields for the coming year.

Bunbury athletes put in many good individual events throughout the day but it was on the last event of the day, the open boys' relay, that the deciding points rested. Bunbury's team of Don Jones, Robert Hawthorn, Michael Boraston and Linton Jacques completely outclassed the other teams and won the event in record time, and with it the senior championship by six points.

Although there were no individual champions from Bunbury, the combined team effort won Bunbury the senior title.

## JUNIOR COUNTRY WEEK

The Junior Country Week Sports Carnival was held at Bunbury in the last week of 2nd term on Wednesday and Thursday. This carnival was organised by Mr. Walmsley. A social was held on the Wednesday night for the billetees and billetors who were from Margaret River, Manjimup and Bridgetown. The social turned out to be a great success.

B.S.H.S. competed in all four sections — football, boys' and girls' hockey and basketball.

The boys held a massive percentage but lost on points scored.

Final positions:

Football: 1st Bridgetown, 2nd Bunbury, 3rd Manjimup, 4th Margaret River.

Boys' Hockey: 1st Margaret River, 2nd Bunbury, 3rd Bridgetown, 4th Manjimup.

Basketball: 1st Margaret River, 2nd Manjimup, 3rd Bunbury, 4th Bridgetown.

Girls' hockey: 1st Bunbury, 2nd Margaret River, 3rd Bridgetown, 4th Manjimup.

## FACTION NOTES

### WOLLASTON—BOYS

Wollaston once again reign supreme at the end of an eventful sporting year.

Congratulations must go to those members of Wollaston who were selected to represent the school in hockey and football at Country Week this year as many of them formed a part of a winning team.

Wollaston's position as top faction was in doubt at the beginning of the year, where in the swimming carnival, we scraped home by one solitary point. Congratulations to those individual champions, and to anybody who participated in the true Wollaston fashion.

Winter sport for Wollaston was one of mixed success, particularly in upper school football, but was capped off by the large number of Wollaston players selected for country week.

As for the athletic carnival, which was held in beautiful conditions at Hay Park, Wollaston ran out winners by an easy margin. Thanks go to Lynton Jaques for his marvellous job as athletics captain, which he filled ably; and congratulations to the individual champions from Wollaston.

Summer sports are now under way and are producing the champions of 1967. To these people I extend the best of luck especially to those in Wollaston, and hope that the 1967 members of Wollaston will carry on the good work and maintain the record which has been established for you by your predecessors. Placing sport to one side for the moment, I would like to wish all Junior and Leaving candidates the best of luck in their examinations.

### WOLLASTON—GIRLS

On behalf of Wollaston faction I would like to welcome all newcomers, both staff and students, who have joined us this year.

Earlier in the year the Swimming Carnival was held, with Wollaston winning by a narrow margin. Congratulations must go to the faction as a whole, both the swimmers and onlookers who gave their much required local support. Special congratulation must go to our swimming champions, Sue Bennett and Nicolette Rodgers, who did a terrific job in helping to win this year. Thanks too must go to Valma Payne and Gloria Alex for their enthusiastic leading of the Wollaston supporters.

Although the method of collecting faction contributions has changed since 1964, Wollaston has been able to hold its usual position near the top.

Congratulations must go to Wollaston girls who have represented the school in interschool carnivals, the life-saving and Country Week carnivals.

Wollaston has once again proved itself as being the top faction by recently gaining, by a large margin, first place in the Athletics Carnival. Special thanks must go to all competitors, especially Judy Gardiner and Joy Crabb, to cheerleaders Valda Simes and Alison Loft-house, and to faction marshals Helen Fleay and Mrs. Birch who did a great job. A special "thank you" to Miss O'Brien for her untiring efforts towards her faction throughout the year.

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

## MITCHELL—BOYS

Mitchell faction have done reasonably well again this year, but the credit must go to Wollaston for winning both the Swimming and Athletic Carnivals.

Don't be discouraged by this, as a little more enthusiasm, both by spectators and competitors could place Mitchell in their rightful place — FIRST.

Mitchell, although not victorious at the athletic carnival, still had many triers within the camp. Ray Simpson must be congratulated on winning the fifteen years old athletic championship.

The faction was well represented in sporting activities within the school, with members travelling away in football and hockey teams.

As faction captain I would like to thank all those who helped Mitchell this year, both staff and students. If it were not for the staff who assisted Mitchell the team would not have attained such a high standard of sportsmanship.

Good wishes and the best of luck is extended to all those sitting for the Junior and Leaving examinations from all those in the Mitchell Faction.

## MITCHELL—GIRLS

First and foremost I must extend a hearty welcome to all newcomers, both staff and students, who have joined the Mitchell Clan this year. (Even if they don't know it, they're in the GREATEST faction in the school.)

Sporting activities have had their "ups" and "downs" this year with Mitchell being declared winner of the 1966 Swimming Carnival, only to lose the placing to Wollaston on a count back.

Many thanks (and congratulations) go to our Swimming Captain, Cheryl Pickersgill, who really swam her way to success in taking off the trophy for Open Girl Champion.

The Athletic Carnival was an "off day" for all Mitchellites and we found ourselves at the bottom of the list when scores were tallied. However, our efforts were not completely in vain, as our Athletic Captain, Robyn Trainer, gained the place of Open Girl Champion. Robyn has been our most outstanding and consistent Mitchell girl this year and has featured well in all sporting activities — congratulations go to you Robyn. Congratulations must also go to Diane Winwood, Janine Mulcahy, Colleen Patroni, the Nagy sisters, and Lyn Welsh who have all successfully participated in the various sporting activities.

Mitchell was also well represented in the 1966 Country Week, with faction members in the basketball, hockey and football teams.

Mitchell's position in faction collection is third and even then we are not a great distance behind the winning faction.

As the school year is almost over I would like to thank the captains of winter and summer sports for their efforts throughout the year. Also, special thanks must be extended to Mrs. Birch, Mrs. Hunter and Miss Whitehead for all their assistance and support they have given to Mitchell this year.

Thanks must also go to all competitors of sporting activities and to all Mitchell spectators, whose cheers of support were much appreciated.

In concluding I would like to wish next year's Captain all the very best and may she lead our faction to our long awaited first place.

## CLIFTON—BOYS

1966 perhaps hasn't brought great success to Clifton in the sporting field, but nevertheless, the faction has displayed keen team spirit and enthusiastic efforts throughout the year.

Commencing the year's activities was the swimming carnival in which we managed the gold ribbon placing — a commendable third. At this point I would mention that our boys performed exceptionally well to gain the second highest number of points. This sum total being the result of victorious swimmers such as Rob Hawthorne (open champion), A. Faulkner, C. De Boer, C. King, G. Fyfe, G. Lance, B. Anderson, P. Butcher, D. Roberts and R. Storey. Perhaps we haven't all round ability (although we took off two out of six relays) but we certainly have many up and coming young champions. Thus Clifton's swimming future looks bright (how about it in '67?).

Termination of winter sport saw strong Country Week teams venture to Perth.

Naturally Clifton had many representatives in both the football and hockey teams. Eight (that's half a team) were in the football squad. Namely: Rob Hawthorne (that man again), Don Jones, Mick Boraston, David Wood, Colin Stenhouse, Greg Teede, Ray Cowper and Alan McDonald. The hockey team was ably served by Chris Bilsby, G. Gleadell, J. Chadd and David Carroll. I'm sure that bit of Clifton was responsible for "the bacon" (oui or non!).

The athletic carnival looked to be ours, and thus (believe it or not) Clifton was the "hot favourite". Why, with men like Hawthorne, Boraston, Carroll, ah yes, and Jones — how could we lose? These four fearless fellows scorched around the 4 x 110 to establish a sizzling hot record of 48.2 — truly, a blistering effort.

Much to our regret, the day saw yet another victory slip from our hands to Wollaston's (darn). I must extend sincere congratulations to our champions in Don Jones (what! second year in succession), Mick Boraston (runner-up) and young Peter Johnston (watch for this little bloke in the future). Commendable efforts must go the way of Rob Hawthorne (yet again), George Fyfe, Stephen Doyle (our little abebe Bikila — i.e. world marathon runner) David Carol, David Wood, P. Butcher and Ron Billet for their enthusiastic attempts to win the day (perhaps next year, too).

Our ever encouraging cheering squad, led by the robust "Cliffie" (thanks Vicky C.) must be congratulated on their very sound efforts. You know, a bit of encouragement goes a long way — especially if it's a mile you are running.

Clifton's financial position looks favourable (first behind Wollaston —gee, aren't they a hurdle) but with a more concerted effort we might notch our first victory over Wollaston for the year (dig a little deeper please).

## CLIFTON—GIRLS

Once again another sporting year has come to an end, but Clifton is still in high spirits and with much more determination present to win the goal that is set every year.

The first big event for the year was the Swimming Carnival; Clifton came 3rd, just plain bad luck that we didn't make the grade. Everyone was pleased with the result and our spirit didn't dwindle. The result of this made each member of the faction more determined to gain better positions in the future.

Second place was where Clifton finished in the Athletic Carnival — if the faction keep getting better the next result had better be a first place.

Congratulations to all the individual winners and thanks to all competitors and stable supporters who have made Clifton faction so prominent throughout the year.

Thanks to our cheerleader "Brock", who must have started off many war cries at every carnival; "Sheff", our captain, whose firm word was always obeyed; special mention of "Sue" vice-captain and the one whose organisation kept the faction running smoothly.

Just a note to all our readers belonging to different factions.

Beware Clifton is on the way up.

## FORREST—GIRLS

Being a little green at this sort of thing we must firstly welcome all newcomers to the faction and may they infuse new blood into the faction.

Congratulations to Wollaston upon winning the swimming carnival and it was very bad luck for Mitchell, who narrowly missed top position. Congratulations to Megan McCormack, Christine Wroth and Kerry Dyer upon their success in swimming and athletics.

We have our second years to thank for the keenness in softball, but otherwise it was a mixed summer season. Nevertheless many draws and enthusiastic competitions were effected. Forrest has been undefeated in all years in hockey and international rules basketball is particularly popular. We suffered a few defeats overall but showed the other factions that we can take losses as well as wins. The basketball, however, did not fare very well as it was usually handicapped by the inclusion of the P.E. staff in the team.

However, thanks to the staff for trying. Forrest, it seems, play best "When the Grass is Greener", for this luxurious colour matches the colour of the ribbons, but there is no need for anyone to come to the conclusion that we're a lot of greenhorns.

Faction collection began well but fell off probably due to that common disease called "forgetfulness". Thanks must go to those who have contributed unselfishly throughout the year.

Thanks to all those who have entered their names without undue persuasion and all those who have, with it, for the annual sports. Despite our positions in the carnival and sporting activities this year we are not in the least bit discouraged as there is always next year, 1967 (?), to prove our worth.

In closing, thank you to all members of the faction (teachers) and students for their help and encouragement throughout the year, may next year's Captain have better luck in leading her faction to victory (as it is about Forrest's turn again, don't you think?), and help prove we're still the school's best faction.

## FORREST—BOYS

A warm welcome, firstly, to all new members of Forrest faction and hope that you carry on with the effort shown by our members during 1966.

Despite the fact that Forrest filled third position in the swimming carnival early in the year, it was not because of lack of effort, and a special 'thank you' is extended to all those active participators who helped make the competition so keen and the carnival so enjoyable.

Similar comments can be directed towards the athletic carnival where once again Forrest was third. There was an abundance of keen competitors and as with the swimming carnival many thanks to those who participated and to the athletic captain, Roland Griffin, for their efforts.

Early in the year Forrest was leading in the charity collection drive but our efforts have slowed down considerably towards the end of the year. Nevertheless thank you for the donations that have been made, I'm sure there are many who are very thankful for your generosity.

To the sports teachers who organised two efficiently conducted and enjoyable carnivals this year as well as weekly sport throughout the year thank you on behalf of the whole faction.

Lastly, the best of luck to all Junior and Leaving candidates in the hope that you all get what you deserve.

### TOTAL FACTION POINTS

Boys	Girls	Totals
Wollaston .. .. 404½	Wollaston .. .. 331½	Wollaston .. .. 736
Clifton .. .. 400	Mitchell .. .. 271	Clifton .. .. 657½
Mitchell .. .. 309½	Forrest .. .. 262	Mitchell .. .. 580½
Forrest .. .. 286	Clifton .. .. 257½	Forrest .. .. 548

This means that Wollaston retains the title of champion faction, 1966. Can anyone see a way of beating them in 1967? Mitchell, Forrest and Clifton would like to hear of any **legal** ideas.



## FORM NOTES.

## 5-1

At this point it would be appropriate to use a rough paraphrasing of some very famous words by Sir Winston Churchill—

"Never in the history of exams has so little been done by so many, so close".

Really 5 is very similar to last year's 4-1. To make up for the loss of Gilb and Vic we were presented with Blarney O'Shanegan. Blarney must be congratulated on his half century (50 questions in one day). It is rumoured that he is to be nominated for a Nobel Prize for inquisitiveness. Another noticeable addition to the old 4-1 lineup is 5's one and only female class member. It is also interesting to note the number of new teachers 5-1 has this year. Apparently last year we wore all of our teachers out but our English teacher and at this stage he, too, seems to be showing signs of wear.

Last year's maths man Mr. B. L. has been tucked away in the Curriculum and Research Branch.

Perhaps 5-1's most noteworthy moment occurred during the Queen Mother's (or is it the Queen's Mother's) visit. Latest reports from room 31 are that the name of Kondy's Crystals has been changed to Bewsher's Salts. Of course 5-1 has many less notorious personalities but they are all too modest to have their names mentioned (besides they are too numerous).

On a more serious note it could be said that 5-1 has had an average (possibly better than average) year and prospects for the Leaving are good, though there may be a few familiar faces back next year.

Last but not least, best of luck to all 3's and 5's in the coming conflict.

## 5-2

To be read only by the strong of heart and feeble of literary appreciation.

Though this panorama of intellectual souls is the lowest in regard to the number of fifth years, we are, speaking without bias, the acme of knowledge, apex of wisdom, zenith of learning and the height of understanding (lying of course). During two "hardly" working years we have battled through such education hazards as teachers, and the constant, reliable, perfectly timed: "Excuse me, would Mr. Whatzit come to the office, please" (such juvenile pranks as stealing phones seems ridiculous, and besides the dopes are caught every time). These

interruptions inevitably ruin an English discussion, or the tense moment of anticipation whilst Mr. Jongeling thinks up an excuse for his mistake in a maths "type example" or such like. To describe these hazards we echo one word: "ABHORRENCE" (for the less privileged, such as I, the dictionary definition: extreme hatred or great aversion).

Now to give a run-through of some of the more individual points, we give a laconic biography.

Sue has two dilemmas constantly raging within her: firstly her hair-raising problem; secondly she's head girl prefect (P.S., Don't be fooled by Sue, her real name's Christine but Interpol is after her.)

Deidre — Here and now we would like to clear up a rumour. When eager physics students march light-heartedly from Room 32 it has nothing to do with this young lady.

That finishes with the female fraction of this family.

There are simply too, too many men in this form so I'll give a sprinkling of their idiosyncrasies.

There's one peanut whose occasional flashes of silence during physics make his conservation perfectly delightful.

Another, whom we see very little of, adheres to his maxim: "Don't let school work interfere with your education." Still another who thrice followed his rule, on romantic starlight nights. "Have Rolled-up Paper; Will Unravel".

But there are other sports, too, as one of the bawdy blokes retells a clash: "I thrust my nose firmly between his teeth and threw him to the ground on top of me." — such heroism should not go unrewarded, and it doesn't. Feats such as that win school honours. Rah! Rah! Rah!

There's many a scholar who'd fit into the following category, but we find an overabundance of united participators, in five-two, who echo this:

"I love schoolwork and homework, it fascinates me (so far, so good; but wait, there's more). I could just sit there and look at it for hours."

To end on a serious note (I hear where B minor played on a ukelele sounds serious!) if the five-two patriots have to educate the same lot of teachers from whom we survived, well you just might make it. I know this next customary bit can be boring, but very seriously, good luck to the third years, and the same to our fellow worriers, with an extra amount of our luck going to the fives. Good Luck. Goodbye.

## 5-3

We the Paragons of virtue of Vth year, consist of sixteen full time students and two extras who are somewhat noticeably part time certificate seekers.

Our venerated virtuosos number six, while the remaining scholars emulate the example set by the chosen representatives of the Governmental Faculty.

Amongst our talented body we have those who shine on the sporting field and those whose academic ability is their autolanding quality.

On ending we would like to sincerely thank all the teachers who have so valiantly tried to bestow upon us as much "knowledge" as possible. To fellow students we wish luck for the forthcoming D-day.

## 5-4

Our form, V/4, is by far the best,  
 Being superior to all the rest.  
 With Kedron, Rodney and Dennis too,  
 We always seem to be in a stew,  
 Though Cheryl, Janine and good old Sue  
 Always help to pull us through.  
 Artists we also have by the score;  
 There's Vicki and Valma and many more,  
 Who will not be named — for there's  
 Gloria and Christine, our actresses grand  
 And the back stage crew, who had to stand:  
 That's Warren and Ross and their merry band.  
 There's also Ray and Graeme and Dennis — Again —  
 Whose glory is being on the sportsman's train,  
 While Allen and Brian — comparatively sane —  
 Are able to combine with this crazy form,  
 Although Allan L. is creating a storm  
 And Liberato is the same as the norm.  
 Elizabeth reminds us of our end gloomy end  
 While Jenny, Julie, Ann (and their friends)  
 Are always discussing the latest trends.  
 So with actresses, producers, artists and more —  
 The best class prefects that the school could score —  
 We've even managed, with a bit of luck,  
 The best of the students and even the dux.

## 5-5

On entering room 12 at 8.45 a.m. any morning, one (especially male) would be guaranteed of a hearty 5-5 welcome for here are found 15 ambitious female leaving candidates. In our midst are six of the 10 school prefects, but unfortunately we can boast of no male prefects (in fact no male anything — except teachers), but we don't mind because Dorothy Dix says that "Absence makes the heart grow fonder".

Having only 15 in the class this creates a fine opportunity to have a dig at everyone individually —

**Gae and Jeanette** — were our two redheads at the beginning of the year but since then Gae has turned to the bottle and gone part blonde. She also has a flair for Viva cars!! — while Jeanette, who has built-in do-it-yourself rollers, often has black eyes — slip of the hand?

**Faye** — is our champion badminton player, who was fortunate enough to go to Melbourne during the 2nd term exams (well planned, Faye).

**Janet** — the Dr. Kildare of the class — is the most reserved class member. Attracted to blonde, long-legged Brocko (no offence).

**Rae** — is often seen having a rendezvous with ??? in quiet, cosy spots. Took a fancy to a certain tree on the geography excursion.

**Margaret** — just before exams was seen out drowning her worries (Good on you, Marg!). Is a quiet, pleasant classmate in all subjects.

**Leonie** — expertise in blackboard lectures and "rough-ruff" pastry. Has shed her water wings and now indulges in the mental sphere.

**Marion** — always has a supercilious grin on her face and quite often manages to let her tongue slip at the wrong time and say the wrong thing.

**Virginia** — the "bike pants" girl who is affiliated to the "Golfers' Association". Is at her best in the biology class, where she always seems to find something of interest to discuss.

**Elizabeth** — a good one for immoral scandals — enjoys a life of weighty decisions. Won the wool sale just recently for her good fleece.

**Jacqui** — one of the four girls who went to country week. Seems to find time a problem in the sport and social fields — a bit of a surprise packet sometimes.

**Christine** — the natural exhibitionist of the class and keeps us up with all the latest “funnies”. Inspired by a Graylands College guy.

**Jan:** Another “spicy” character in the class who captained the successful country week team. Has become addicted to carrots and footballers over the past few years.

**Jennifer** — is quite often disturbed from her deep dreams, but don't worry the R.A.A.F. and the Wagga Wagga girls will take good care of him.

**Carlene** — our prefect, had trouble with an air conditioner on top of the hospital — gets a kick out of a morning with the “Hopper-roo” mob.

At this stage we would like to wish all Junior, High School Certificate and Leaving students the best of luck in their forthcoming exams.

We would also like to thank Mrs. Birch for putting up with us over the past year, and all those teachers who have had to persevere to try and teach us something; and we hope that when the results come out, you will be able to say — “Well I taught them.”

Goodbye and good luck.

#### 4-1

Four-one is an all boys class, although in some cases it is hard to tell. The feeling for these few individuals is shown by a number of teachers including a certain maths master.

Now on to a worthwhile subject — teachers.

English teacher (Mr. C.) — inclined to make pupils doze off now and again, but a good teacher.

Maths teacher (Mr. E.) — good bloke, at times makes life interesting wherever possible, uses stick too much.

Science teacher (Mr. T.) — mighty times in his classes (when we aren't doing calculations or theory), helpful, willing, prompt, dedicated — another Julius S— M—.

Geography teacher (Mr. S.) — weather bureau forecasts a wet weekend at least two periods a week; gives excellent notes, lots of homework.

Tech drawing and form teacher (Mr. B.) — strict, fair, cool — exceptionally good teacher; takes class on tours during tech drawing (this has only happened once).

Mr. Barnesby arranged a trip to Capel Titanium mines, during which a few geographers in the back seats gave a commentary on the climatic areas as they were transversed. The excursion was appreciated by everyone. On another trip to Collie four-ones were again in the limelight in the back of the bus, running a profitable casino. This was followed by an edition of musical entertainment, which was discontinued by a certain teacher. (Eh, Mr. H.)

Now exam results and other achievements. The remarks ranged from “an excellent term's work” to “unless attitude improves seeking of employment is advisable”. We have fourteen cadets in the class, seven of which are N.C.Os. Four-one was represented in the country week teams, the lifesaving and the operetta.

Finally, the missing link of Four-one is the absence of girls in the class. A geography teacher once suggested to us that some girls in the class would improve the manners, etc., of the boys. He was cheered all the way to his next class.

These notes were compiled by a combined effort, given to the writer for collation, under dire threat, so he has taken the easy way out, no responsibility, ergo, no liability.

## 4-2

The thirty odd (like most of our Maths marks, which are sadly lacking) members of the class have performed reasonably well this year; in which fields we would rather not say. However, due to complications of severe injuries received from several miscellaneous teachers, the membership of Mr. Money's fan club has diminished.

Scholastically, a few took honours, Graeme Brew and Ian Bewsher, who for obvious above stated reasons, is no longer with us in our fabulous form, being the highest mark getters. The fairer (?) sex were close behind their heels.

The swimming and athletic carnivals were with our help roaring successes. Both Sue Bennett and Judy Gardiner did extremely well; pity they were in the wrong faction. 4-2 was well represented in the school football, hockey (male and female), Life Saving and softball teams. Amongst our sport-minded pupils are Sue Bennett, Annette Patten, Alan Osborne, Chris King, Graeme Brew, Dave Carroll, Judy Gardiner and Garry Stiles.

In dramatic performances, both in class and on stage, we also did well. A large percentage of 4-2 starred in the one-act plays or/and the operetta, "Trial By Jury". We even had a couple of the leads, and have as yet been unsuccessful in ridding ourselves of that "gentle, simple-minded Usher". Garry S., Chris K., Annette P., Sue B., Peter P., Tom L., Mary G., Sue Q., Peter A., Graeme G., Alan O., and many others may have been left out; all sang or acted during the three night season.

Much amusement is supplied by "Yogi" Jongeling and our F.B.I. agent, whose "funnies" invariably produce great prolonged hilarity. Our Maths, which is "zstill at zecond year level", we hope will improve without too much hard work. Monty, however, is a lover of Maths and has "Yogi" as an ardent member of his "Mister Good Guy" fan club. In both Chemistry and History there is a marked difference in numbers from time to time (proof of popularity and, of course, the amount of time spent on assignments). Morph's differences of opinion with the powers that exist in Physics is rather confusing, but we press on regardless. Biology, we hope, will prove to be much, much more interesting, especially when Mr. McMath decides to dissect Wincey and Raddy, our "drop-in" jesters. Our English periods are spent with that controversial mistress; if she remembers which room we're in and manages to get there before the change-over siren blows.

Thanks are extended to our form prefects, Lofty, who was ably assisted by Valda, Alan O, Sue Q, Garry S, Annette P, and Bassett (hound). To the staff members, especially Morph and Mr. Money, our form teachers, 4-2 extends thanks and sympathy, but full marks for trying.

With our last dying words, good luck and best wishes are offered to the Junior, Leaving and High School Certificate candidates.

### 4-3

This year most of 4-3 has endeavoured to "live it up". What with the junior last year and the leaving next, we all feel this is our only chance to enjoy ourselves.

Jane and A. Cison spend most of their time in the back corner where they are continually joking or dreaming. They certainly add to the happy atmosphere of our class.

Robyn and Robyn (Wood and Scott) are the "brains" of the class. Robyn Wood was leading lady in the operetta.

Glenys and Rosemary are always explaining how it takes them quite a while to walk back from the hostel after lunch. Must be the large meals.

Jean, Sandra and Janet are seldom heard but I'm sure we would miss them if they weren't at hand to lend us books or their homework.

Robyn Trainer was the only one from the class to go to the life-saving carnival and country week.

Sue is our dancer as she is going to the Eastern States this term for the Australian Championships. Her companion Colleen is another star in this little galaxy.

Stephen and John are the tormentors. Equipped with rubber bands and paper pellets, they fill the air with missiles which are usually aimed at some girl's neck. Stephen is our artist and many of his cartoons are continually circulating through the room. Trevor and Peter also join the ranks of those who delight in placing drawing pins on chairs and other such pranks.

Greg has been our faithful prefect all year. At last he can count to six and has learned to climb stairs three at a time.

Michael is our great speaker. He seems to revel at the sound of his own voice. Sometimes his comments are killers (from the pain in the neck).

Unfortunately we will not be able to enjoy as much freedom next year but I'm sure we have had our share of fun.

Best of luck to all Junior, High School Certificate and Leaving candidates.

### 4-4

We of 4-4 have a great problem. We suffer from excess enthusiasm. (Maybe that is why our class has slowly diminished in numbers since the beginning of the year.) Of course, it doesn't mean to say that our class doesn't still shine in school activities, "especially" on faction collection! No wonder the school has such a good name for giving to charity.

For a relatively small class we have made big names for ourselves, especially after winning all our debates except one, when we were overpowered by the "Genies" of 4-3. Characters such as Vince V. and his duffel coat have delightfully lifted boredom from English and Maths classes — not to mention the number of French "ma'm'selles" who serenaded the boys in biol' classes.

The female position in numbers in the class is small — in fact there are one and a half boys for each. Even though the number of girls is small their intelligence more than makes up for it.

Biol' Prac. books of 4-4 seem to be slowly advancing (very slowly), but our Biol' teacher doesn't seem to notice. (Hard luck about that petition, Greg! Maybe next time we'll try different methods of raising your mark from three to four.)

Each individual in 4-4 is taking a course in "Civil Defence" so that we may be able to protect ourselves from the dreaded "Phil, The Inko Kid", who incessantly comes to Maths lessons with a hypodermic needle

filled with ink. Pity you weren't a straighter shot, Phil; we might've lost a Maths teacher by now.

Well, that about sums up our year, which has been one of complete rest and relaxation (Ha, Ha.) after each obtaining an eight subject junior. The only thing that spoils this year is that we are twelve months closer to the Leaving (unless we have to repeat 4th Year).

Good luck to all Junior and Leaving candidates for 1966.

## 4-5

"How's your rotten form?" This is the typical question our form teacher is asked — (that baby-faced man with the big brown eyes — Mr. McMath).

Seriously, our form has not been all that bad this year, although not exactly the best of forms, either. I'm sure Mr. McMath can confirm this.

We'll start with the quieter, more studious members of our class. Sue, Linley and Bev come under this category, as they are the most conscientious pupils. Cheryl and Porky are our giggling girls, while Jenny and Lesley (those Cowaramup Rebels) and Margaret and Robyn (that inseparable couple) are the mischievous ones, always embarrassing or annoying our poor P. and H. teacher (guess who that is). Even so, he says we are his favourite class! OOPS! Nearly missed those quiet (sometimes, anyway) but often unnoticed pupils, Val and Chris.

I think it should now be mentioned that Sue Sheridan and Bev Mutton were in the Country Week teams. Also Chris Wroth went to Perth with the Life Saving Team. Other than these few talented sportswomen we are a rather mediocre bunch of kids.

We wish the Leaving candidates the best of luck and hope we don't have to bear their faces around again next year. For Junior candidates — don't worry, kids, it's a cinch.

## 4-6

Although we've been shifted about like beserk yo-yos since the beginning of the year, we currently reside in room 30, wherein we are accompanied by the infamous 4-5 and 4-7.

What 4-6's male population lacks in number it makes up in spirit. This applied especially before the grievous loss of the celebrated Don Pember. I mean, who else would turn up to school in a black waistcoat and say it was his grandfather's? Who else could get up and conduct a speech on Biology without batting an eyelid? But don't think that's all of the lighter side of Don—it's to say, has made himself more than fairly well known in that district.

However, Biology Prac. is still a bit of a risk without him. Terry turns up consistently each week with neither pen nor paper, despite Mr. McMath's pleas and threats (advice to Mr. McMath — "Know when you're beaten"). Terry's needs in this field are invariably supplied by a somewhat frayed Elizabeth (affectionately known as "Mushroom"). Prue is a real bomb on the microscope—it usually takes her the two periods to set the thing.

Our fortunate form teacher is the man-about-town himself, Mr. McMath. Perhaps you've seen him cruising nonchalantly around in his "E-type" ute. He's also being blessed, as you may have already figured, with the honour of being our Biology teacher and he takes great delight in working us like draught horses.

Although we reached a staggering \$1.00-odd (with the help of 4-5 and 4-7) one week our faction collection is usually not one to be proud of. Occasionally one of us may rush out to the front of the room proudly displaying a one cent piece. Otherwise you might as well try and get water from a stone.

Our first term prefects were Don and Elizabeth, both of whom were

undoubtedly relieved to part with their overwhelming responsibilities on Prue and Barry in Second Term.

People have strange ways and by that I don't exclude the members of 4-6. Terry makes very successful frog noises in his throat to help overcome his boredom: Elizabeth's favourite word is "shaddup" and Prue never stops laughing—you can't insult her. Lynn Rajander is a bit of a quiet one but like all of her kind she shows her card in the exams. Also she is known to keep the scruffiest file in existence—that is if you don't count Barry's multi-subject affair.

Before the plays and operetta some of 4-6's boundless resources were called upon to make the scenery (during the process of which we managed to miss a couple of weeks of school). After slopping paint all over bits of props and, much to the delight of the teachers, over most of the hall and stage too, we managed to get up something of a Mexican setting. Don and Terry gave their invaluable assistance in the changing of sets on "the night". Lynn and Lois were involved in the operetta, thereby craftily evading several periods of our all-favourite subject (I can't be nasty about this so I won't mention any one in particular).

We only hope that our shaky structure can survive next year.

#### 4-7

Because of the size of our superlittle class (10 in all), we can't resist the temptation to have a "dig" at each member of 4-7.

**Kerry D.** is the most intellectual of the bunch (someone has to be!). She is the athlete we are proud to say we own.

**Rhonda E.** is the "blondie" of the class and generally makes the back seats in the classrooms her favourite haunt.

**Kerry F.** is the class comic and keeps alive the tradition that school can be fun (sometimes). Approves of Boyup boys.

**Glenda P.** is our mate from Kojy. She has a head full of something but as to what it is — who knows? Also likes Boyup boys and group drummers. Abides by the "hostel rules" (or most of them anyway).

**Sue P.** is quiet and reserved (believe it or not).

**Desley W.** is the red haired gal of 4-7. Is fiery tempered (must be the Irish in her), but can be quite docile.

The males of the class, David, Dean, Malcolm and Chris have one thing in common — they are Miss Frost's E.F.L.'s (enemies for life).

In the scholastic sphere, the girls topple the boys, this may be due to the fact that the males are outnumbered 2 to 1 by the members of the "fairer" sex! Exam results showed G.P., K.D. and K.F. taking the first three places in first term. At the conclusion of second term, the placegetters were K.D., K.F. and G.P. coming 1st, 2nd and 3rd respectively.

Four of the girls, Rhonda and the two Kerrys have become known as the "Cranks". Reason: They joined 6KY Listeners' Club. But to the rest of the class, the term "Cranks" is applied in a different aspect. (They are sometimes inclined THAT way!).

Not to be forgotten is the epidemic of frostbite which broke out during an extremely freezing P. and H. lesson. It affected three of the boys to such a degree that they had to spend a week in isolation from their fellow classmates. Never mind boys, you didn't miss much!

Congratulations must go to Kerry Dyer for being the champion 15-year-old of the recent athletic carnival. Good on you Kerry.

On this happy note, we of 4-7 will take our leave and we wish all fives and threes the best of luck in their forthcoming exams (it will be our turn next year). Our thanks go to all teachers who persevered throughout the year with us and we wish to say to them, not to be surprised if most of us return to pick your brains and upset your soundness of mind next year — won't it be lovely? To one and all, goodbye and good luck (till 1967 anyway).

## 4-COMM.

Our year commenced on a sorrowful note as we noted that only members of the "fairer" sex were to be in 4 Comm.

We commenced this year with six girls on the first day and at the end of two weeks the number had risen to nineteen.

During the year we lost two of our clan in Sandy Birch and Sue Craddock.

The most energetic and comical member of our ranks is Elsa, who often gives us a show of dancing — from the can-can to her original Spanish dance — Elsa and her partner Helen are the delight of our class.

Maths is our favourite subject. When Maths drift on we drift off . . . much to the annoyance of a certain Mr. Bandy.

As summer is coming on a percentage of our clan is studying Surfology. (This includes Helen, Diane, Cath W, Sue and Judy.)

We also have our Olympic stars. These include Diane, Colleen and Sue.

One problem we have yet to overcome is that of long hair and elastic bands. Bribery works with some of the teachers but not with Mrs. Hunter — our esteemed form teacher — who insists that shorthand is terribly important, but we just don't understand where she gets that idea from. We would sincerely like to thank Mrs. Hunter and all our other teachers for doing such a good job in controlling us.

The Ellingworth twins provide some trouble for some of our teachers, but no trouble at all is posed with the Sutton twins.

We would also like to thank the boys of 4-1 for their game of men's rules basketball.

Best of luck to all the Third and Fifth years in their coming Junior and Leaving exams.

## 3J-1

As 3J-1 approaches the Junior, it has settled into a set routine. A typical week following this routine goes something like this.

Monday: Come to school with tired, wan faces, spend eight periods snoring, with one ear ready for homework (the late nights spent doing it have forced us to sleep by day).

Tuesday: Ditto.

Wednesday: Likewise.

Thursday: This is getting boring — same again.

Friday: At last, a difference! Cadet boots creaking and faces now only showing bags under the eyes.

Perhaps this explains why Gary Wake has come top of the class each term.

However, some students have managed to keep their eyes open long enough to be successful in sport. As well as carnivals in the Bunbury district and the school itself, some have competed in the lifesaving carnivals and the recent country week. Milton Robinson was chosen for the State football team and performed quite well. Some of the boys are also in the school band, which explains the quality of the music.

Back in school again. Due to the efforts of K. Horobin, "Rock" Keeley, Lofts and many of the girls, some of the teachers (e.g., Science, French) have long since given up hope. An exception, our maths teacher

has success with result that 3J-1 is worse than last year's 3J-1, which was worse than that in the year before and so on. What will 3J-1 be like in 20 years time? I hope other Junior classes do not take an example from this class.

This applies to the band also. It is everything a band should not be. The members from 3J-1 who belong are: L. Crowd (he has the largest instrument to play and the most aches from taking it from school); C. Kirkby (noted for his comments); G. Ashworth (Kirkby's friend); West (due to a certain incident was known as Buddha); M. Kelly (silent member); G. Stone (exact opposite); M. Swan (has the best of both worlds — is in both band and cadets).

Every Friday one can hear the discordant strains from the band echoing down the corridors. Thus finishes the school week. Thus finishes 3J-1's form notes.

### 3J-2 FORM NOTES

At last you've come to the most well behaved class in Bunbury High! A class that is very talented in all branches (well almost).

First we have our sport-minded ones (that's all they are); Lee C., Annette B. and Kerry B. represented us in country week at Perth. Julie O., Erica P., Kay M. and Sandra K. are our Junior Country Week representatives. We can't forget David H., who is our star footballer and represented us in the state team. Next we come to the musical-minded Ailene S., our sweet canary who took part in the Operetta.

On the more serious side Greg P., Kay M. and Lesley G. are the ones who went back for second helping of brains when they were dished out.

Kathy is our mathematical computer (and our James Bond fan). Vivian C. is our Illya fan. Elizabeth and Laraine Mc. are our budding young Leonardo Da Vincis. We also have amidst our collection an excellent dietician who will willingly advise on all flavours of different foods, namely Carol F. Evelyn N. is a sweet, innocent little lamb, who was captured by the wolfish attractions of our chalk-coated maths teacher. We also have two trousered young ladies, Noeline and Jacqueline, who will advise on the latest bell bottoms.

Our devoted form teacher has continually administered pep talks which have helped us tremendously throughout the year. Our fantastic faction collections are also due to the enthusiasm of his money talks.

Last but not least we have our own private army (cadets?), who will come to our aid to protect us after you've read this. (Our boys generally need aiding).

We will round this off by wishing the Leaving and fellow Junior candidates all the best of luck.

### 3J-3

With much the same class as last year, 3J3 got off to a normal start to this most important year. The three places for the exams in first and second term were Peter Holtzman, Cliff Anderson and Chris Willcocks. The prefects for the year were Wayne Tonkin, George Fyfe and Bruce Brown.

Our form teacher, Mr. Kennedy, played on the wing for the victorious South Bunbury in the Grand Final. Luckily enough he was not hurt, but strangely enough he didn't appear at school the next day. During the year 3J3 challenged 3J1 and 3J2 to a football match, but due to the shortage of time and faulty umpiring (Mr. Bandy, the umpire, was connected with the opposition) we lost.

With examinations drawing near 3J3 would like to wish all junior and leaving students the best of luck, but if something should go wrong we suggest you should acquire these records to comfort you: "Fool, Fool, Fool", "What a Shame", "They're Not Teardrops", "I Should Have Known Better", "Questions I Can't Answer" and "Help!".

### 3J-4 FORM NOTES

This is the last time you will be hearing from most of the members of our class (We HOPE), so we'd like to say good-bye all our teachers, paying special thanks to Mr. Ginbey, who has given us so much help over the past two years. Even his explanation of how he got the grass skirts from the natives of New Guinea proved to be very exciting.

The prefects elected in a most democratic way (show of hands!) this year were: Nicolette Rogers and Melville Sangster in 1st Term; Christine Robertson and Gus Micheala in 2nd Term; Jill Butcher and Ian Mainstone in 3rd Term.

As the girls' skirts go up, the boys' hair seems to come down, and constant reminders of "When are you getting your hair cut?" and "Pull skirt down" are forever being heard in the school.

Even though we have been under pressure from the Junior, which is lurking near, we've still had our fun.

The class casanovas have kept most of the girls intrigued, except for the more studious ones. We were well represented in the cadets with a majority of our boys going to Northam Camp. In short, we are a class of champions with such athletes as Nicky Rogers in swimming, Mel Sangster in football, and Ian Bilsby, who represented us at Country Week.

The 1st position of our class has been dominated by Doris, who has hardly given a chance to people such as "THE BIG FOUR AT THE BACK", the Spokesman of the class, being "Mac" and "Winwood" and the flighty "Aggie" who have tried to keep up.

Before saying cheerios for perhaps our last time, we'd like to wish all the Junior and Leaving students all the best of luck in their approaching Public Examinations.

### 3J-5

Our class 3J5 has a huge population of 7 girls which outnumber 14 boys plus one new boy, straight from "Old England" itself, Everard Curchin.

The clowns of the class are Mr. Catchpole, Mr. Pittard and Miss E. Ross including the outstanding creator of disturbance, Mr. Duce, the long haired one.

The more talented ones of the class are John Hart (football), Ken Clifton and Stephen Crut (hockey) and Eleanor Ross (swimming).

The class prefects for each term have been: First term, Robyn King and Dennis Wood; second term, Eleanor Ross and John Hart; third term, Doreen Bailey and James Catchpole who was a volunteer.

We 3J5 would like to thank Mr. Bandy for putting up with us this year as our form and maths teacher. We would also like to thank all our other teachers.

Best of luck to fellow Junior candidates and Leaving candidates.

### 3J-6

3J6 is a class of dashing, intelligent scholars. Top in first and second term was "Bragger Johansen". Second in first term was "Sporty Ray Simpson the tyre bandit". Second in second term was "Strange Syd Wright". Among the thirteen boys and nine girls we have one Miss or Mister Brusaschi, who appears in class once or twice a fortnight. After serving his time Ian McRea traded pencil and paper for a welding apprenticeship. Margret, Debra and Sue gave their vocal chords more exercise than ever in the operetta. Kevin and Barbara came into our class during the year.

### 3-COMM.

"Well, here we are, almost the end of 3rd year and 3 comm are still talking instead of studying. Our typing period usually consists of some workers typing, some loafers snoozing, and the rest of us either feverishly trying to salvage the condition of typewriter-wrecked nails or re-styling the surface of desks and typewriter covers.

A fabulous combination of Brains, Beauty and Brawn and you have 3 comm, the all girl class (pity). Among the 38 of our Ravishing Beauties we have many budding athletes — Denton and Grummet were lucky enough to get picked (no one knows how) in the Country Week Team, while as hard as they tried, Taddy and Fizzelgig didn't QUITE make it.

During the Hols, six of our brave and gallant number ventured to Busselton by "Tredley". Anyway, 5 hours, 1 puncture and 2 squashed cats later we arrived sore but triumphant, only to start thinking of the return journey.

Our prefects (Cowp and Taddy) have so far this term, done a sterling job, when Cowp can find the roll.

By our faction collection results, we couldn't brag to be the wealthiest class in the school, but we try.

Now, seriously for a moment, we would like to wish our fellow Junior and Leaving Candidates all our best wishes and condolences in the coming exams.

### 3-C

These are the notes from 3c, the most loved class in school.

We are very well behaved, that's why we have the privilege of being above the office??

Mr. Garstone, though unsuccessful in getting us to work, has been a good form teacher throughout the year.

Our main characters are Jill Millington, who likes to brush up on her Judo on anyone who shows signs of causing trouble, there is Sheena, queen of the jungle. We mustn't miss out Mobey, Chris with his natural blond hair, and our "Gomer Pyles", the Maslin twins and Parkesle.

The brain waves that have held first, second and third places throughout the year are Janice Gibb first, Sheri Nahuys second, Ken White third.

We also have a slave gang who volunteered to help with the amphitheatre. The slave master is Mr. Garstone, who stands behind them with a whip to make sure the work is done efficiently.

Good luck to all Junior and Leaving Students.

## 2J-1

Contrary to popular opinion 2J-1 is not all that bad. We have our bad moments, we admit, but we do have our good ones. Some of us even go so far as to get good marks. Such as Megan, Erica, Scott and Max who bravely battle on.

Our sportsmen and women must not be forgotten. Roger and Pino are our football stars, while Scott has represented the school at Junior Hockey Country Week. Megan, Wendy, June and Helen also represented the school at the life saving championships in Perth. Megan was also the second year champion in the interfaction school swimming carnival. Francis played hockey at country week and Pino is the Bunbury tennis champion. Joy, June and Julie played basketball in the South-West carnival.

Joy and Roger were the 14 year champions at the Athletic Carnival held recently and each earned 14 and 25 points respectively, while Kevin was second to Roger.

Of our fund-raising activities, foremost was the 2J1 versus 2J2 girls' Football match, from which we raised \$8.

We cannot possibly forget Miss Shilken, our overworked form teacher, and also Mr. M. for actually daring to try to teach us Maths, and Social Studies — and a few jokes. Special mention to Mr. R. for endeavouring to teach us French. And to Mrs. S. for her hazardous Science lessons.

In conclusion we would like to wish all Junior and Leaving candidates the best of luck and thank Mr. Bennett for doing away with third term final exams.

## 2J-2 FORM NOTES

GIRLS: Susan Kelly came equal second in first term exams and third in second term exams.

In second term the 2J2 girls played a thrilling and exotic game of football against the girls of 2J1. Our best player was the frightening Cheryl Tremain. Wendy Milner was meant to be our goalkeeper but played magnificently at ruck. Dianne Clarke, who was never in one position throughout the game was continually trying to drag off Wendy Thompson. The game came to a thrilling end with the score being ????. We would like to thank Mr. Bandy and Mr. Huljich for their efforts in trying to keep the game looking like football.

2J2, as you all know, try magnificently each week in the faction collection.

We would like to thank all of our teachers who have tried very hard throughout the year to make us feel studious.

Well, here we are in '66. The famous boys of 2J2 who contribute very well to their factions. The boy prefects have been Ben Daniels, Wayne Thomas, Green and Glen "Surfie" Lance.

Barry Anderson: Abandoned the girls of 2J2. Chris Collins: "Ginger" is the class comedian. Greg Collins: Always making wisecracks. Ben Daniels: The class maniac. Tony Deamer: A speedster in his own mind. Malcolm Elson: A champion on the sports track. Leon Fidrich: The blonde muscleman. Barry Green: Romeo in his duffle coat. Wayne Green: Well-known to Mr. Money. Edward Hamilton: Migrated from Scotland to terrorise the class. Steven Kilpatrick: Squeals like a girl during P.T. Glynn Lance: Jumped the big wave and surfed up from 2J4. Daryl Pallin: A good actor in class plays. Ted Smith: A cyclist, a surfie and a swimmer. Niel "Chook" Stenhouse: An excellent sea scout. Ross Teede: An intelligent pupil and very deadly on the hockey field. Glen Pugh: Loves visiting the barber. A popular student in maths. Chris Scott: Plays hockey. Gregory Padfield: Genuine coin and stamp collector and a master of yoga. David Swan: Good at P.T. and loves his tie. Gordon Grant: The little "Scotch" laddie.

## 2J-3

2J3 are specialists — we specialise in losing compasses, bringing wrong books and not doing homework. Although we have our talkers, such as . . . and . . . and . . . Mr. Bandy tells us we are a lovely quiet class!!!! Mr. Finucane, our form teacher, is always threatening the four o'clock bit, which often is carried out.

The professors in the class are Jan Parker, Beverly Maskell, Malcolm Black and Graeme Manolas. Athletes are Val Slater and Graeme Manolas. Shep would surf to school if he could, but Bruce would prefer to climb any size tree for birds' eggs.

Margaret and Jenny and the rest of their gang are busy sticking together, especially when they're in trouble, which is almost always. Meanwhile Faye, Bastian and Fowler are always casting looks over their shoulders, scared of losing their lovely locks to the fifth years.

We do have some real workers in the class. These include Kevin Shepherd, Delys Griffin, Stephanie Dalton and Carol Scott. Lastly, our prefects for the year have been: First term, Gay Hastie and Graeme Manolas; second term, Jill Spurr and Des Fowler; third term, Lynn Maldon and John Campbell.

## 2J-4 FORM NOTES

Several of them are small,  
 And some are rather tall,  
 Their ties are seldom worn,  
 And their shirts are often torn,  
 They play with paper plane toys,  
 But there's nothing like the 2J4 boys.  
 Their fringes are all nice and short,  
 Their uniforms are too,  
 Until that day they all get caught,  
 I suppose we'll have to agree,  
 That all the girls in 2J4 like showing a bit of knee.  
 Mitch and Alan can be found,  
 Where there are always girls around,  
 John and John are the quiet ones,  
 Especially when they are doing sums,  
 Gary would like to join the Navy,  
 And Tony's hair is rather wavy.  
 Robert and Terry are always merry,  
 So when you meet them, please be wary.  
 Gloria and Marilyn are often witty,  
 Carmella talks like a little kitty.  
 Kaye and Julie pretend they're shy,  
 But we think it's one big lie,  
 Dawn and Lynette are two of a sort,  
 All the Kids think they're mad on sport,  
 Wendy is good, she tells the truth,  
 And perhaps the same could be said for Ruth,  
 Sue and Sue have great fun too,  
 Even though they always do,  
 their homework during school,  
 Edith and Annette do feel a fool,  
 When Fenella talks about her swimming pool,  
 It's Judy and Chris,  
 You should thank for this,  
 Contribution to "Kingia".

## 1A

During the last two terms 1A has been under supervision of our form teacher Miss Frost. The 1st term placegetters were Keith Cameron-Brown 1st, Peter Johnston 2nd and Janet Dedman 3rd. The following term the intelligence table turned to the better sex!! Robin Beaglehole 1st and Janet Dedman concentrated more on schoolwork, causing her to gain 2nd place, being followed by Ross Storey. Don Forrest, Keith Cameron-Brown and Peter Johnstone dominate 1A sport for the boys. Jacky Main, Robin Beaglehole and Naomi Baumgarten are best all-round sportswomen for our class.

When David Grant illustrates one of his weak jokes everyone must laugh because of his manner, which is most comical. It's a grave thought (towards the school) to think that probably one of the boys in our class will be head boy in years to come. It is also a frightening experience when Mr. B's standing over us while doing a maths test with a smug expression which soon dwindles when results are received. Most periods preceding maths are spent doing algebra, homework, etc. Our latest French computer is Ken Flynn-Mills. We have a new addition to our class, Ian Brown, who learns fast, as Mr. B. puts it.

As a finishing note to our contribution we would like to thank those who **tried** to teach us.

## 1-B FORM NOTES

Throughout the year, 1B students have worked fairly hard and most have achieved high passes.

In the first term achievement tests, Margaret Van Keppel headed the class. In the second term tests, Kevin Pearce achieved the highest marks closely followed by Glenda Smith.

Robert Wills has shown outstanding talent in the artistic field and has received top marks for some of his work.

Val Jones has defeated all comers on the athletic track, with Sue Corey, another 1B student, her closest rival. David Pollock has also proved himself a worthy athlete in the 220 yards.

Douglas Hough, the class bookworm, has nearly finished all the books in the school library. Although he may appear to be working he is usually deeply absorbed in a library book.

Although the novelty of a new school, new teachers and new subjects has worn off, 1B have changed their ideas about High School from fear to affection.

## 1-C

This year 1C have completed three very successful terms. Mrs. Sully is our form teacher and we would all like to thank her for doing a wonderful job of helping us through the difficult stages of the year.

We are very proud to say that we, 1C, possess some extremely good athletes. In the swimming section we have Roberta Scott, Andrew Brown and Terrill Geer, who all achieved success in the Swimming Carnival. Basketballers are also very popular and Susan Ballock, Debra Fowler and Diane Barr are no exception.

Unfortunately 1C were not as successful in the Sports Carnival as they were in swimming. We are very unhappy about it but not one of us gained a place in the sports.

The class brain, Lynne Williams, has been top of the class for the first and second terms and she is fighting to become top of the class again. Our popular prefects, Susan Ballock, Ross Pillar and Candy Nowland, Peter Guy and Roberta Scott and Stephen Hall are people that we would all like to thank for doing a good job during the year.

## 1-D

Our form teacher is Mrs. Mead and our form room is No. 5. In our last test Grahame Stewart came first, Ian Wovodich second and Dianne Wheat came third. We also have some good athletes in our class — Grahame Stewart, Alan Simpson, Robert Washer, Ian Wovodich, Garry Hutton, Ian Guppy, Kevin Menzies and Mark Donovan.

For science our teacher is Mr. Summerville and for English we have Mrs. Calais. Our library teacher is Mrs. Streat. For Physical Torture we have Mr. Michell or Mr. Walmesly and for art we have Mr. Rendell. At our annual Sport Carnival we hope that Wollaston will win.

Mrs. Mead doesn't seem to be able to get through our thick skulls.

At our Annual Swimming Carnival Allan Simpson won a trophy. Wollaston won the carnival. Every Tuesday we have a Faction Collection in which the four factions compete. In science Mr. Summerville let us have an Aquarium and it has in it tadpoles and Water Plants.

Every Friday eighth period for Science we go to room 32, a science experimental room, where Mr. Summerville shows us experiments. For music we have Mrs. Sully and she has taught us many songs. In woodwork Mr. Hunter has told us about *pinus radiata* and tools.

First Term we had Mr. Depassy for Metalwork and we made a square tray, shoehorn, garden trowel, candle stick holder and a wood punch. Then second term we swapped to woodwork with Mr. Hunter.

Our lockers are outside room 5, 6, 7. One of our student's name is Craig Camilleri and he lives at Kununurra, also Grahame Stewart who lives in New Guinea and Stephen Gilbert who comes from England.

About two thirds of our class lives out of Bunbury. Either at Capel, Brunswick Junction, Australind or Geelorum.

## 1-E

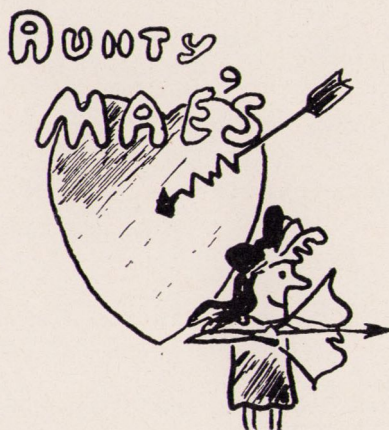
We have a number of teachers, but we don't want to say much about them as they are not as interesting as the students of our form.

In the first term the places were: first, Ian Wovodich, second, Mark Donovan, third, Steven Bartley.

We would also congratulate Tony Ilacqua for representing our school in the cycling race in Perth.

Some girls from our form started a "Save The Children Fund" club. These girls were Lynne Graham, Lilly Burgess and Stella Tritsarolis. In the "Save The Children Fund" club we tried to raise as much money as possible by having street stalls and various other things. This amounted to about \$32.00.

As a final note we would like to thank all teachers for endeavouring to teach us throughout this year.



Aunty Mae. 1966.

Dear Aunty Mae,

I study fifty hours per week, give my complete and utter attention in class and make myself a complete outsider in not seeing, thus discussing, television with what friends I have. But as soon as I enter an examination room my mind turns blank, please help me.

ARCHIBALD (Future B.A.)

Dear Archibald,

My son had the very same complaint: although devoting his entire recreational time to academic progress—forgot his learning through nerves. There is only one humane advice I can give to you, as I did to Harold, write “reminder” motifs on cuffs, handkerchiefs, watch-bands, et cetera; though some may call this cheating it is in your case, and in my son’s, perfectly, well maybe not perfectly; satisfyingly, then maybe not even that—let’s admit it, it’s sneaky; but I’m sure you can think of a reason or two for rationalization.

AUNTY MAE.

Dear Aunty Mae.

I’m a Biology teacher who is at the eligible age of bachelordom and I find it very difficult to (how does the saying go?) catch a (one of those vertebrates? Ah yes!) birds. Take for instance, the other night at a very pomp session in Bunbury—the swearing in of the high Growl of the Lion’s Club. I walked over to a real way-out chick and said:

“Toots, my right ventricle frightened my supervena carva when I saw your pelvic girdle oscillate into the rooms. How’s about moving those beautiful femurs, tibiae, fibulae, with a-swinging of your humerus, radius and ulna.”

To which she stood stunned by what I thought was an excellent biological treatment of my emotions, she bought her phalanges to her hip bones turned her pupils to mine and said, in a way only Bunbunians ear:

“Are you some kinda nut?”  
What’d I do wrong?

ETHELRED.

Dear Ethelred,

You have the completely wrong approach, don't ever use "Toots"—most undignified.

AUNTY MAE.

Dear Aunti Mae,

I am an Arab Shriek and I want to get married. I got already 37 wives and i want another won. What is rong with won mor? There is won thing rong. A new friend in this 'ere countri sais i am alowdded only won wife. How can i get rid of orl the others? I want a Australia wife.

Yours most respectful,

ALI RABA.

P.S. Please ecxuse my speling. are you Australia? Have you got married?

Dear Ali Raba,

Apply to an auctioneer in your country and auction your 37 wives—you may as well profit from the racket. Then apply at B.S.H.S. school—we've plenty of applications.

Yours, AUNTY MAE.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

At last another "Kingia" Magazine has been produced. But, this would not have been possible without the help of a number of people.

The committee's deepest thanks go to Mr. Carlin for the wonderful effort he has made to make the production of another "Kingia" possible. Mr. Garstone must also be thanked for the proofreading he did. The 3 comm. and 4 comm. girls who did the typing under the direction of Mrs. Blyth and Mrs. Hunter are also in line for thanks as are the South Western Times for the photos they donated.

Last, but not least, we must thank all the students who sent in contributions for the magazine and must apologise to the people whose work we were unable to publish.

## **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. Kovalevs.  
1957—J. Sanderson.  
1958—D. Dickson.  
1959—E. Keene.  
1960—M. Bryce.  
1961—U. Warra.  
1962—R. Field.  
1963—D. Ross.  
1964—K. Bailey.  
1965—G. Roberts.

## **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.  
1963—E. Johnston.  
1964—B. Stevenson.  
1965—C. Cunningham.

# *Autographs*