

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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Bunbury Newsagency

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KINGIA



STUDENT MAGAZINE OF
BUNBURY SENIOR HIGH
SCHOOL

Editorial . . .

LINLEY ANDERSON. New to Bunbury Senior High School this year, Linley has rapidly established a reputation as a keen sportswoman and a student of above-average calibre.

Linley has performed with distinction in school and inter-school swimming carnivals. Basketball and golf are also sporting interests.

Literature, biology and geography are Linley's greatest interests at school. After completing her Leaving she hopes to take an Arts course at the University, majoring in English with a view to a future career in television and film script-writing.



Do you sit with a glazed expression on your face and absorb facts for eight periods of the day, only to forget them at the thought of an exam?

If this is so, then you are not being educated. To be an educated person means something more than being a "quiz kid". It involves learning to think for yourself, solving problems through practice and applying the facts you learn to the world around you.

An educated person is one who is prepared to take on responsibilities, has tolerance and human sympathy and can distinguish between right and wrong.

It is true that it's desirable to acquire knowledge so you can become proficient in a certain field. However learning need not be restricted to this avenue. The fact that you may not take art as a school subject doesn't mean you can't have an appreciation of it.

This approach to education rather than pure learning is becoming evident in the Universities. Students are no longer prepared to become mountains of knowledge towering over earthly problems.

They have begun to think for themselves and realise things aren't as they perhaps should be. They are involving themselves more in the issues that concern them as students, national servicemen and the young adults of the future.

This doesn't have to apply to university only. If you feel school life and the facilities could be improved then it is up to you to say so. You are the ones who are affected.

Just as the university students are voicing their protests with marches, sit-ins and demonstrations, you can also make yourselves heard, although there are less violent and more mature ways of doing so.

It seems to be the trend nowadays to decry student protest and to assume that it is not necessary. This couldn't be further from the truth. Unless the problems are voiced no one will know they exist.

It is true that some protests have arisen out of boredom or even stupidity, with little or no purpose in mind. However, the majority are sincere outcries.

The protest will make the problems evident, but it doesn't solve them. The educated person not only sees these problems, but has the experience, diplomacy, understanding and appreciation of what's involved to attempt a solution.

This is what you should be doing at school: expanding your mind, actively thinking and applying your ideas to experiences, so you can become a worthwhile citizen of any community, not just a mine of information.

STUDENT OFFICIALS – 1970

School Captain: CHRIS COLLINS.

Dep. Head Boy: BOB ARMSTRONG

Senior Girl: ANNE WELLS.

Dep. Head Girl: ROBIN BEAUGLEHOLE.

PREFECTS

Jenny Dyer

Maureen Wight

Peter Johnston

Liz McWhirter

Anwen Williams

Keith Offer

Chris Pendlebury

Steve Blechynden

Kevin Pearce

Karen Thompson

Keith Cameron-Brown

George Zanotti

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Beth Gibson

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Jenny Mountford

Sue Pearce

LIBRARY PREFECTS

Bethwyn Campbell

Rachel Anderson

Sandra Walmsley

Vivian Edwards

Heather West

Patricia Hardwick

Sue Fyfe

Anne Sidderis

Helen Mowday

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

For many years this school has been denied such facilities as Commonwealth Science laboratories and an up-to-date library on the grounds that the school site is too small to accommodate any further buildings. This year has seen an important break-through in this respect. Work has already commenced on alterations to the existing building to bring science facilities up to the standards enjoyed by those schools which possess Commonwealth Science laboratories. Rooms 23, 24, 27 and 28 will be completely altered to become two larger biology laboratories plus preparation rooms, and all other science facilities will be greatly improved. As a result we will have six well-equipped laboratories with necessary storage and preparation areas.

An undertaking has also been given by the Education Department that work will begin soon on the up-dating of library facilities. Tentative plans call for the joining of room 1 to the library as a study room plus a westward extension of the present library connected to it by a series of arches in place of the present windows.

These alterations should greatly improve the facilities available to students of this school. Unfortunately they also involve the immediate loss of two class rooms plus a further one to be lost when the library extension begins. To overcome this it will be necessary to reduce the number of classes by sending some to Newton Moore. In 1971 both fourth year commercial and fourth year terminal classes will be transferred there, as will the first year students travelling on the Capel bus. By 1973 all Capel bus students from first to third year will be attending Newton Moore.

These changes will result in a smaller lower school in the future. On the other hand there has been a dramatic increase in fourth year academic enrolments this year. This should flow on into fifth year next year, causing a further increase in upper school numbers.

This is the last year in which students from this school will sit for the Junior Certificate examinations. In 1971 those third year students whose work has been



satisfactory will be granted Junior Certificates without having to sit for the examinations. By 1972 there will be no Junior Certificate — at least as far as Government schools are concerned.

The year generally has been quite a good one. In spite of some unfortunate adverse publicity the Country Week venture was an improvement on the previous expedition due largely to the co-operative and responsible attitude of the great majority of students involved and partly to the better facilities enjoyed at the Flag Lodge Motel. Enthusiasm and co-operation at other school activities has also been much better this year, the recent athletic carnival being a good example. It was pleasing to see so many students actively participating in the many divisions and in the team games. Successful school teams included the Open Swimming Team, Junior Country Week Football, Under-age Athletic Team, Basketball and Girls' Hockey teams as well as Junior Boys' Hockey "A" and "B" teams, A-2, A-4 and B-2 Girls' basketball teams and the girls' softball team in Bunbury Association competitions.

I was disappointed to see the end of the school cadet unit this year after having been a traditional part of the school life for so many years. However, there were just not enough boys interested.

A successful innovation this year was an Upper School Geography camp held at Pemberton.

In conclusion I would like to express my thanks for assistance rendered by the P. and C. Association, the staff, especially Mrs. Fowler and Mr. Puzey and the prefects. All these have helped to make my task for the year much smoother than would otherwise have been the case.

H. J. BENNETT,



BACK: K. Cameron-Brown, M. Wight, K. Pearce, J. Dyer, S. Blechynđen, E. McWhirter, P. Johnston, C. Pendlebury, G. Zanotti.
FRONT: K. Thompson, R. Armstrong, A. Wells (Senior Girl), Mr. H. Bennett (Principal), C. Collins (School Captain), R. Beaughlehole, K. Offer, A. Williams.

PREFECT NOTES

1970 has seen the beginning of radical changes in the prefect system and its associated duties. To begin with the number of prefects was reduced from twenty to sixteen. As the number of students at B.S.H.S. is increasing yearly (especially upper school) perhaps the resumption of the previous year's number would be desirable in the future.

The old change room at the back of the hall was renovated by the prefects over many arduous weekends to provide pleasant surroundings for their meetings, study and leisure. We hope that future prefects use this room as a common place for communications between staff, students and prefects.

The socials this year have been a tremendous success in all ways. This may have been a result of the new informal type of social which began with our highly successful and extremely popular Barn Dance at the end of 1969. We also held very successful formal dances.

After much preparation and hard work on the part of the organisers our Ball was enjoyed by all who attended. Most don't realise the great amount of work that goes into the preparation of a School Ball. It is to the credit of the prefects, Mr Rendell and his fourth year art students, staff, the canteen committee and other people who assisted that it was such a resounding success. Thanks to all.

Prefects attempted to assist students in their study this year by instigating a system of keeping the library open after school. But due to the lack of student interest this obviously meritorious system fell through. We hope that such ventures in the future meet with more student co-operation.

This year's prefects considered a cash gift to the school a more useful contribution than the traditional presentation. Accordingly the sum of \$40 was donated for the acquisition of new books for the library. The sports staff was also presented with \$40 for the betterment of school sport in general.

Our deepest gratitude must go to Mr Sully for his generous help and assistance this year. He has forsaken many hours of free time in and out of the school to help us help you.

On behalf of the prefects I would like to wish the Leaving and Junior candidates the best of luck in their examinations and future careers.

Also, we congratulate and offer our best wishes to our successors, the prefects of 1971.

I, personally, would like to thank all the Prefects for their co-operation throughout the year.

CHRIS COLLINS,
 School Captain, 1970.

STAFF - 1970



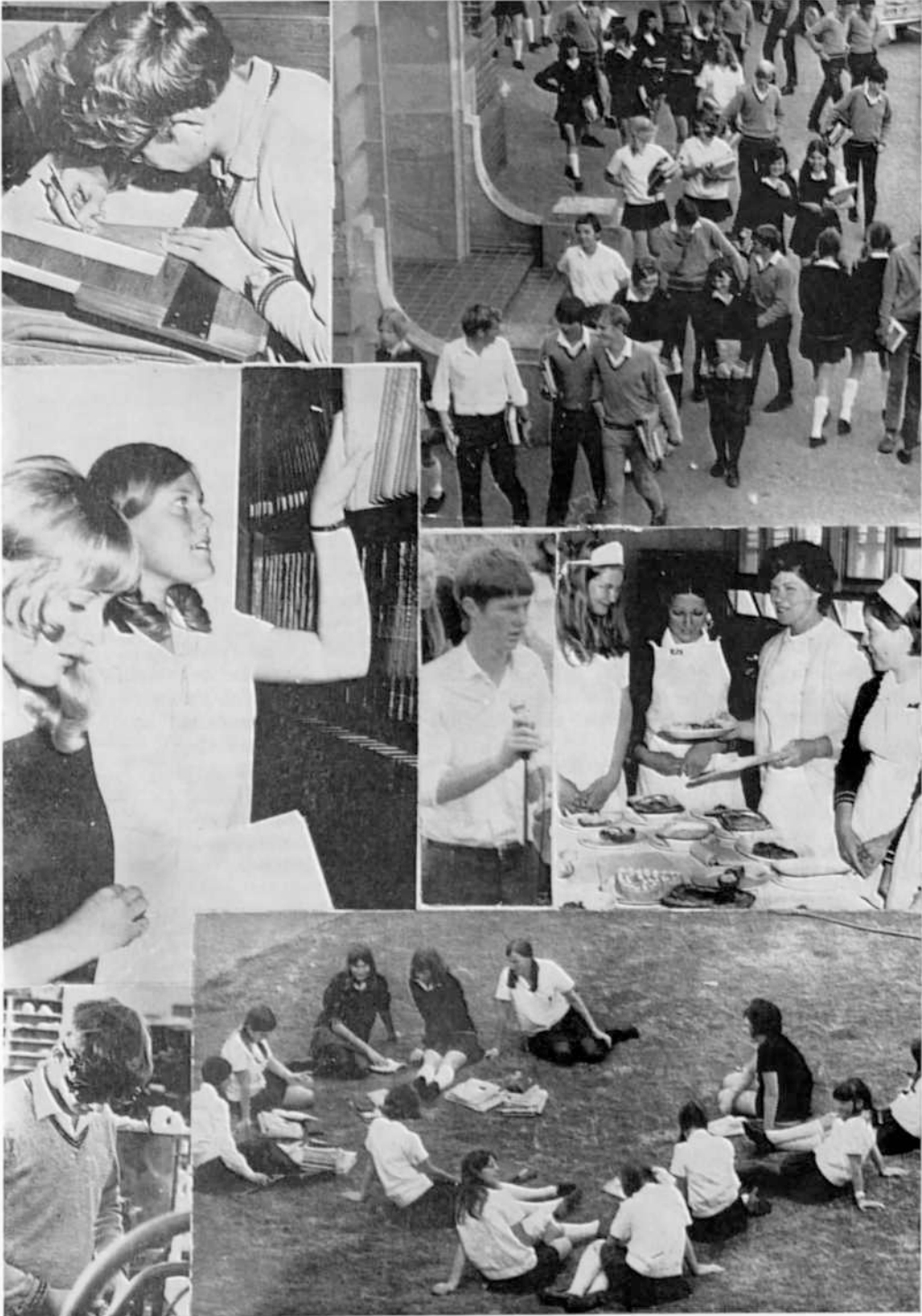
Mr. H. Bennett, B.A., Dip.Ed.	Principal
Mr. J. Puzey, B.Sc., B.Ed., Dip.Ed.Admin.	Deputy Principal
Mrs. N. Fowler, A.T.D.	Principal Mistress
Mrs. A. Birch	S.M. Home Science
Mr. B. Garstone, B.A.	S.M. High School Certificate
Mr. L. House, Dip.P.E.	S.M. Physical Education
Mr. M. Macdonald, B.A., B.Ed.	S.M. Mathematics
Mr. K. Rendell	S.M. Art and Craft
Mr. R. Robinson, Dip.P.T.C., Mech. Eng.	S.M. Manual Arts
Mr. R. Robson, B.A., Dip.Ed.	S.M. French and German
Mr. N. Ryan, B.A., B.Ed.	S.M. English
Mr. P. Stevens, B.A.	S.M. Social Studies
Mr. M. Tognolini, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.	S.M. Science

Mrs. V. Barnes
 Mrs. S. Bennett
 Mrs. M. Blackmore
 Miss M. Braekt
 Mrs. E. Bridge
 Mr. J. Brooksby
 Miss M. Christensen
 Mrs. D. Day
 Mr. I. Depassey
 Mrs. C. Dorant
 Mr. D. Friend
 Mrs. J. Goddard
 Mrs. M. Gore, B.A., Dip.Ed.
 Mr. R. Gore, B.A., (Hons),
 Dip.Ed.
 Mr. J. Green
 Mr. N. Griffiths, B.A.
 Miss J. Hadfield
 Mrs. Z. Hatley
 Mr. L. Italiano

Mr. N. Jarvis, B.A., B.Ed.
 Mr. P. Johnson
 Mr. P. Joyce
 Mrs. F. MacDonald, B.A.,
 Dip.Ed.
 Mr. C. Magennis, B.Sc.,
 (Hons), Dip.Ed.
 Mrs. P. Martinson, B.Sc.,
 Dip.Ed.
 Mr. R. Mason
 Mr. R. Newberry
 Mr. J. Overman, B.A.,
 (Hons), Dip.Ed.
 Mrs. B. Parry
 Mrs. C. Parry
 Mrs. J. Peters
 Mr. J. Peters
 Miss M. Riebeling
 Miss F. Shinnick
 Mr. J. Scott, Dip.P.E.

Miss L. Smith, Dip.P.E.
 Mr. J. Sully
 Mrs. J. Sully
 Mr. E. Teede
 Mr. J. Thompson
 Mr. J. Videnieks, B.A.,
 Dip.Ed.
 Mr. G. Williams, B.A.,
 Dip.Ed.
 Mrs. G. Williams
Guidance Officer
 Mr. J. Phillips, B.A., Dip.Ed.
Youth Officer
 Mr. G. Spalding
Clerical Assistants
 Mrs. B. Friend
 Mrs. B. Baker
 Mrs. I. Ivory
 Mrs. P. Kitchen

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES



COLLEGE LIFE



PAST PERSONALITIES

This new feature in "Kingia" is aimed at presenting you — the present students — with an insight into the lives and careers of several former Bunbury Senior High School students. Their activities and impressions while at B.S.H.S. have been mentioned, but it is their present day achievements and careers from which we hope you will gain something of an incentive.



MR. DAVE EVANS. Mr. Evans attended Bunbury Senior High School in fourth and fifth year in 1940-41. His main interests were swimming, boxing, football and dramatics.

After leaving school Mr. Evans became a monitor at Pemberton. For three years he served in the R.A.A.F. as an Air Gunner in New Guinea and the Islands.

In 1946 he entered Teachers' Training College and later taught at Capel River.

In 1949 and 1950 he was a Youth Organiser for the Junior Farmers' Clubs.

The next twelve years or so he spent teaching at Pemberton. While at Pemberton he completed his B.A. degree.

From 1963 to 1968 he was a Senior Master at Manjimup Senior High School.

Mr. Evans is currently the Member for Warren in the Legislative Assembly.

MR. STAN RICHARDS. Mr Richards attended Bunbury Senior High School from 1937-1942, having gained admission by a District Scholarship. During his fourth year he participated in a district Schoolboys' Boxing Tournament (conducted by the National Fitness Council) which led to a State Competition. He won the Welter Weight Division in the State finals.

During the fifth year (1942) he was School Captain, school tennis captain and was the athletics champion for that year.

After having taught in numerous schools throughout Western Australia, he was appointed lecturer in English at the Western Australian Secondary Teachers' College. Here, he helps prepare general teachers and specialist English teachers. It was in this capacity that he visited Bunbury Senior High School this year.



MR. MAX PIGGOTT. Mr. Piggott spent his fourth and fifth years at B.S.H.S. in the years 1942-43. He was Captain of Red faction, Editor of the "Kingia" and School Captain in 1943.

He remembers air raid drills and digging slit trenches in the sandhills; sharing his school with Primary school students since (with Japanese air attacks a threat) it was considered that the Primary School in Arthur Street was vulnerable because of its proximity to the Railway Station.

He had a chaotic fifth year because of a six weeks' break at the end of first term so senior students could help the war effort by taking off apple crops in the South-West.

Despite wartime problems the school's 21st birthday was well attended by staff and ex-students.

As a young man Mr Piggott drifted into teaching without having given much thought to such an occupation while at school. Despite an extremely unsettled period of four or five years early in his career, he accepted the inevitable frustrations that are part of any vocation and now finds it difficult to conceive that any other profession can provide such a measure of satisfaction and scope for achievement.

Mr. Piggott is at present Principal of Kalamunda High School.





MRS. WIN RODGERS. Formerly Win White, Mrs. Rodgers attended B.S.H.S. in the 1940s. This being wartime, students were called on to assist the war effort. Mrs. Rodgers' contribution was in the form of knitted khaki socks.

Despite the war, Mrs. Rodgers was active in sports such as basketball and swimming. Now she plays golf to relax. Mrs. Rodgers feels that students nowadays have a greater advantage over students of her time because of the wide range of interesting subjects available.

Mrs. Rodgers could hardly be called a housewife. She is the company Secretary for the firm of Rodgers Bros. She took time off to bring up three well educated children then resumed work at Rodgers Bros.

Due to her tremendous drive and personality, Mrs. Rodgers has become the first woman to take her place on the Bunbury Council since Mrs. Hudson (1948-52). Mrs. Rodgers likes Bunbury very much, although she believes there are still some facilities lacking, for example, Child Welfare Clinic and a public library. She feels the best way to get around these deficiencies is to stay and improve them rather than move on to another place where they may be available.

P. & C. NOTES

The P. and C. Association of your school has had a busy time since the last publication of the "Kingia" magazine. We feel we have helped the school in no small way. During the last twelve months the P. and C. has provided something like \$200 for the purchase of teaching aids and \$800 has been made available for books for the library.

Also this year we have seen the completion of the installation of the hot water system in the new change rooms, an innovation which all but the very hardy students will appreciate in winter.

These are the material things the P. and C. has provided, but a lot of other projects are under consideration which, if they come to fruition, will be of great benefit to the school. It is, of course, right and proper that the funds raised by the P. and C. should be spent wisely for the greater benefit of all the school.

However, the P. and C. feels that perhaps the students of the school could do something for the P. and C. and the school in return. It is quite simple really — take a pride in your school, help keep the grounds tidy, wear correct uniforms, support your house at sporting functions, work hard and play hard for the name of the school. None of these things is beyond the capabilities of any student, but if they are done then the work undertaken by members of the P. and C. really becomes worthwhile.

H. D. GIBBON, Secretary.

DRIVER TRAINING

During second term this year, twelve fifth year students, using the Hostel as headquarters, undertook a Driver Training Course, under the tuition of the two capable teachers, Mr. Spalding and Mr. Overman. The course consisted both of theory and practical. Theory involved discussion and the showing of films made by the National Safety Council. For practical, the basic principles of car handling were first learnt on the Hostel tennis court. Later students were promoted to the road. Students were taught the "push-pull" method of steering. A Driver Training student may well be characterised by his steering method. (They use the correct method!).

Before the student was eligible to partake in the course, he needed to be insured. This was in anticipation of any accident. Although there have been some near misses (such as nearly rolling over the edge of the tennis court and almost hitting a truck), no accident occurred.

Students concerned with the course include six males and six females. The males were Keith Williamson, Jim Riachi, Ian Wells, Robin Turner, John McLernon and John Baljeu. Four of these now have their licence. Females concerned were Ann Barrett, Meeta Westerhuis, Jenny Tyrell, Leonie Yates, Francis Zaknic and Lisabeth Symonowicz. Three girls are on P plates. The other students intend to have their licences by the end of the year.

The students involved with the driving course would like to thank Mr. Spalding and Mr. Overman who devoted much of their spare time to the dangerous task of teaching fifth years the art of driving a car. We all enjoyed doing the course.

DEBATE NOTES, 1970

Although the debates for 1970 did not prove exceptionally popular, they did draw a fairly large and regular attendance. The innovation of informal debates using only two debaters per team was the most notable feature of the first two debates. The system was only a trial, and although interesting, was not all that successful and discontinued after the second debate.

Mitchell and Clifton began the debating fixtures with the topic "The Prefect System Should be Abolished." Clifton won the debate by a narrow five points, the final score being 102½ to 107½. The second debate, also informal, was between Wollaston and Forrest. The topic "The Voting Age Should be Lowered to 18" did not attract a large audience, although some of the arguments put forward by the speakers certainly made the debate well worth attending. Wollaston, with a decisive victory over Forrest, won the debate 123 to 115.

The third debate was formal and successful in that it did draw a large audience. Clifton, on the negative side, defeated Wollaston 216 to 212½. Special mention should go to Clifton speaker Michelle Grahame. Her humorous comments on the topic "Pollution is Man's Greatest Enemy" gave the lift that had been lacking in previous debates.

The fourth debate, with a large, responsive audience, was held in the amphitheatre. The topic "Students Should be Given more Freedom" was argued out by Forrest and Clifton. Clifton, with a final score of 193 won the debate from Forrest, 184.

The fifth debate was argued on the highly controversial topic "Abortion Should be Legalised". Wollaston with a score of 244 defeated Mitchell 200½. The final debate, "Sport is a Business not a Pleasure," was won by Mitchell on the negative side with a score of 242 to Forrest's 216.

The debate notes would be incomplete without a comment on the final debate in second term. This debate was between the student teachers and students. The bizarre topic "Monkeys Should wear Sandshoes" was the suggestion of the just as bizarre debater, Mr Rod Parker. The debate, although organized at the last minute (Thursday 3.29 p.m.), was a tremendous success. The teacher representatives were Mr Keith Hopkins, Mr Walter Van Nierop and Mr Rod Parker. The student representatives were Gill Anderson, Karen Thompson and Gaylia Reat. The adjudicators were Mr Ryan (chosen especially because of his neutral attitude

to staff and students) and Janice Hales. They produced an inconclusive (and neutral) score of—100 for both teams.

With a final thank you to Mr Sully for his organization, the numerous adjudicators for their help in judging, the debaters for their entertainment and the students for attending, we end the debate notes for 1970.

GAYLIA.

THE BUSINESS GAME

"Prices down."

"Up."

"Down, definitely."

And so the argument continued during certain lunch breaks in second term.

A board of capable (?) fourth year Economics' Students was chosen to master the affairs of the B.S.H.S. Business Game Team.

What fun we had discussing (arguing) the pros and cons of the decision making in BIG BUSINESS. On looking in at one such session, you would never have guessed it was all in fun.

Mr Michael Johnson acted as our esteemed chairman, summing up and giving the final, all important Yes or No. Ultra-efficient Marco Vittiglia took extreme care of our 'books'. And we others merely 'commented' on the areas of interest to us.

Unfortunately Mr Ricci Rizzi, due to the fear of ulcers, was forced to resign, leaving his shares (at that time at an all time low) to be sold for what they were worth. We were all sorry to see Ric go.

After Bankruptcy in Game 1, we struggled above 'drowning' and made a million or two in the final game.

Seriously though, on behalf of the Team, thanks must be given to Mr. Williamson and Mr. Jarvis for their invaluable assistance throughout the term.

We all enjoyed the series, and wish next year's team as much fun and even greater success.

JULIE STONE, 4.6.

GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION

From the 26th to the 30th September, thirty-two students and four teachers, Mrs Bennett, Miss Riebeling, Mr Griffiths and Mr Jarvis, stayed at the Forrest Youth Camp in Pemberton. The object was to study the climate, build, vegetation and other features of the Pemberton-Manjimup area and relate them to the economics of the region.

Saturday

The afternoon of arrival was spent settling into the camp. Sleeping bags and blankets were hurled into bunks, and the

UNIVERSITY SCIENCE EXHIBITION

rest of the time was spent searching for the shops. Bob and the football broke the ice in the pool very soon after arriving. The evening, despite the educational films, was quite interesting—Mr Griffiths exhibited his table tennis talent.

Sunday

We met Mr Styles, the bus driver, and Mr Jay, the camp supervisor, both of whom were invaluable due to their local knowledge and co-operation.

On the way to Windy Harbour, we stopped and climbed Mt. Chudalup (608ft. above sea level). The view was fantastic. Keen geography students noted the submerged coastline before them. The other thirty or so threw rocks off the top in a very scientific manner.

At Windy Harbour, we saw Pt. D'Entrecasteaux lighthouse and the sinkholes and blowholes along this coastline. After an exhausting climb up the hill from Salmon Bay Beach, we were allowed to walk the mile back along the beach to Windy Harbour—to get our lunch.

On the way back to the camp, we stopped at the Warren River. Mr Griffiths and Mr Jarvis tried to decide whether it was an old or a young river. They settled for mature. Having decided we hadn't done enough walking that day, the teachers let us walk the three and a half miles back to the camp from the Cascades.

Monday

After gravy for breakfast, we went out to the Forestry Department to meet Mr Underwood, who gave up his whole day to show us over his karri and pine forests. He took us out to the Gloucester Tree lookout tower where six very brave students climbed, with "courage and dignity," all of its 212ft. The wind wasn't all that was shaking the cabin at the top. We visited a small pine mill and later in the day the larger Hawker Siddeley Mill. The karri forests were magnificent and well worth seeing.

Tuesday

We spent most of the day at Manjimup looking at the two types of farms there—the vegetable orchard farm and the dairy farm. Mr Jarvis became very friendly with the cows. Between farm visits we had lunch at Fonty's Pool. Back at Pemberton we were shown over the Trout Hatcheries. For tea we had gravy again, then went to the local pictures.

Wednesday

Jeff discovered he was going for an early morning swim. (He was allowed to put his bathers on).

Everybody enjoyed the camp and the students extend their thanks and appreciation to the four teachers concerned, and to all the people in Pemberton and Manjimup who helped make the trip a success.

Report compiled by Linley Anderson.

Two busloads of yawning, relatively subdued fourth-year students struggled out of Bunbury in the early hours of the morning of July 24th. The object was, of course, to further their education at the university.

Despite doubtful weather and city traffic jams, they managed to arrive safely at their goal and succeeded in scattering themselves around the university in a very short space of time.

The exhibition was run by the undergraduates and covered a wide range of scientific subjects: Maths, Physics, Chemistry, Geography, Dentistry, Architecture, Medicine and many others.

The display, in Winthrop Hall, was most intriguing.

Trying out the reflex machines, the lie detector and the teaching devices created some interest in the psychology section.

Bunbury High students joined the queue and submitted themselves to a public teeth examination. Each was rewarded with a toothbrush. (Hint?).

The wide interest in Physics was well illustrated by the numerous exhibits. These included momentum, conservation, how to detect evidence in modern crime and a machine that measured wave patterns. All exhibits in the Physics department were explained in detail by the University students.

The Maths Department needed explaining in detail. Brain teasers and problems were set up all over the walls and many students became a statistic in the graph being compiled in one corner.

The Industrial Chemistry section demonstrated the distillation of a homogeneous liquid; it displayed crude oil fractionation into kerosene, petrol and bitumen and also it showed the pathways in refining nickel and aluminium.

On the controversial subject of pollution demonstrations of levels of air pollutants, insecticides as pollutants and chemical detection of industrial wastes were exhibited.

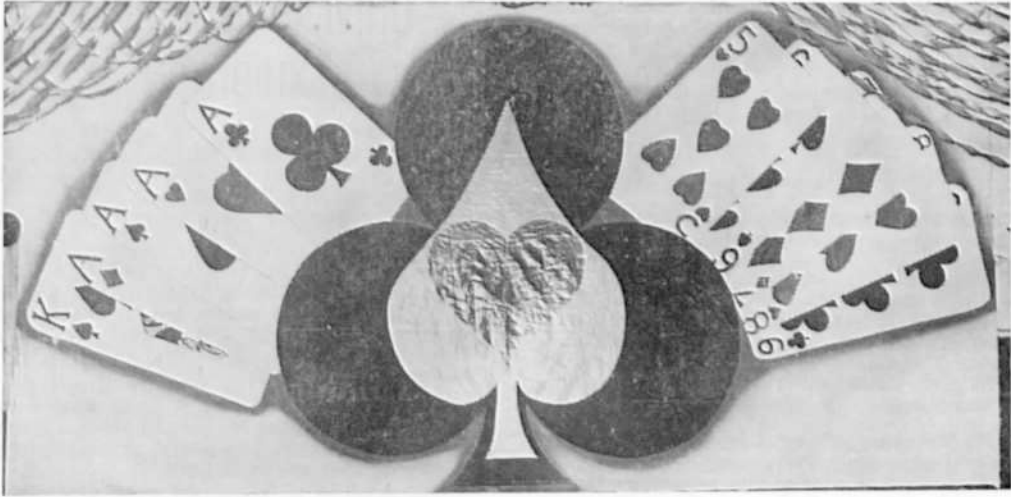
The Geography display was successful in demonstrating models of weather systems, air circulation, man's effect on beaches, instruments and techniques and the study of a town.

After minor delays, the buses left with an assortment of games legal and illegal on board, accompanied by numerous copies of "Pelican."

The trip was very enjoyable and a worthwhile investment.

COMPILED FROM REPORTS BY:

V. Longbotton, L. Anderson,
F. Brown, J. Driver.



SCHOOL



The 52nd School Ball was held in the Southway Hall on July 17th. Many thanks must go to Mr Rendell and his art classes for the wonderfully colourful and artistic decoration they produced in accordance with the Ball theme—"Casino." Many and varied Casino scenes were depicted on paintings arranged around the hall, while large dice and cards decorated the stage area.

A constant stream of highly entertaining music was provided by the "Prologue" and thanks must go to them for helping make the Ball such a successful night.

Our appreciation must also be extended to Mrs Brown, Mrs Welsh and the members of the P. and C. Canteen Com-





BALL

mittee who, after long hours of work provided a marvellous supper which was enjoyed by all. Our thanks go also to the mothers who so generously donated refreshments for the supper.

Chris Collins, the School Captain, said, when asked about the Ball—"Although costs weren't completely covered, it was a success in every other way."

He pointed out that the object of the Ball was not a money-making one, adding that it was organised primarily to provide an enjoyable night out for all concerned.

It was evident too, that this, the 52nd School Ball, achieved that object.

PAT HANCEY.



INTRODUCING



LARRY BRENNEN. Larry, a student of 5-1, has been at B.S.H.S. for two years. He previously attended Newton Moore High School. Larry is one of Bunbury High's keen sportsmen. He represented the school in football at Country Week and earlier in the year captained the school cricket team. Apart from cricket and football Larry is interested in trotting. After completing 5th Year Larry hopes to go to W.A.I.T. to study Town Planning.

JASSIE TUNSTILL. Jassie is now in her fourth year at B.S.H.S. During this time she has been active in basketball and swimming, performing with considerable distinction in the latter sport in particular. Other out-of-school interests include horse-riding, music and speech. Her main school interests are French, Literature and Biology. Jassie is also a member of the "Kingia" committee. Next year, Jassie hopes to matriculate and then go on to further studies.



TERRI ANDERSON. Terri is in 1-1 and came to High School from South Bunbury Primary School. This year she was 13 years champion at the Inter-school swimming carnival. She also plays basketball for H.S. Poseidon. Her hobbies include reading, painting and golf. Terri considers herself a regular square—she enjoys travelling on the school bus, wearing school uniform and participating in school activities. Her ambition is to direct television films.

CHERYL WILLIAMS (WILLY). Cheryl, from form 3-M, is noted for her enthusiasm. She declares she has no sporting achievements, but is interested in swimming. Although her enthusiasm wanes a little where maths is concerned, she does try. Cheryl has represented the school in public speaking. Her team came third. Cheryl also participated in this year's debates. Her hobbies are watching football and talking. Cheryl's intention after leaving school is to become an occupational therapist.



GRAEME McCAUGHAN. A pupil of 3-J, Graeme is a particularly good sportsman and was runner-up for the Fairest and Best award in the Harvey-Brunswick under 16 football team. He is continually active and has received pockets from the school for Athletics, Swimming and Football. Graeme plans to leave school at the end of this year to find employment on the Ord River Project.

INTRODUCING

KEN WILSON. Ken excels in the academic line. He is a fifth year student who was Dux at Newton Moore. Ken is not all that keen on sport. However, he does enjoy squash, surfing and skin diving. Reliable sources also indicate that he loves to chew Butter Menthols during Maths. His academic interests include Maths and Science and next year he hopes to undertake a Science course at University.



NEIL PINNER. A student of 4.5 Neil originally came to Bunbury Senior High from Harvey High School. Neil is a keen footballer and cricketer, and has represented the school in both of these sports. He also likes to play an occasional game of golf. Neil is a member of the "Kingia" committee. His main school interests are English and History. After completing his Leaving Neil hopes to become a secondary school teacher.

SHELLEY GARDINER. Shelley, of 3-F, has spent her three years of high school at Bunbury High. She plays basketball for Dardanup and has had considerable success in this field. She is a good all-round athlete as the recent carnival proved and enjoys reading, art, tennis and hockey. She also follows West Perth very closely. Academically, she attains good results. Shelley's ambition in life is to be a nurse. Shelley won the prize in the Lower School Prose Competition for her entry "A Brown Overcoat".



WENDY TOOKE. Wendy is now in her final year of secondary schooling. For the past two years she has been a student at Bunbury Senior High School, coming to this school from Newton Moore. A keen basketballer, Wendy has represented the school in women's basketball. Out of school Wendy continues this interest and also plays international rules. During the summer Wendy spends a considerable amount of time at the beach soaking up the sun. Wendy's most immediate interest is a pass in the leaving, this being a prerequisite to a career in primary teaching.

JOANNE WHEAT. Joanne is at present in 2-6. Two areas which particularly interest her at school are hockey and English. Her ability in the latter is evident in her prize-winning poem in this "Kingia". Joanne's academic abilities are not confined to English as she generally finishes right towards the top of her class. Out of school Joanne's interests include hotrods, cat-breeding, swimming, riding and reading about horses.



INTRODUCING



GREG BEANGE. Greg is in form 5-3. He has been at Bunbury Senior High School for four years. Greg is a very keen sportsman. He has captained the school football team and plays league football for the South Bunbury Football Club. In addition to this he has represented the school in cricket, swimming and athletics. He also likes an occasional game of golf. After completing his studies at B.S.H.S. he hopes to pursue his studies at the W.A.I.T.

PAM BADER. Pam, a student of 4-1, came to Bunbury after three years at Newton Moore. Her sporting activities consist of a bit of basketball and golf at Koombana. Pam has achieved considerable academic success. Her hobbies are talking, debating and arguing. Her skill in these fields was shown clearly in this year's debates. Later, she hopes to study Commerce and Economics at the University with the view to becoming Australia's first lady Prime Minister.



TREVOR NISBETT. Trevor is in form 1-4. He came to the High School from South Bunbury Primary where he was School Captain. Trevor was 13 years swimming champion at the House Carnival this year. He also swims for the Bunbury Surf Life Saving Club. Trevor enjoys football and has figured prominently in this field. Academically, Trevor claims he is still trying.

PAT HANCEY. Pat, from Newton Moore, is now a 4th year student at B.S.H.S. She is a member of the "Kingia" committee and has represented the school in tennis. Her outside interests include basketball, both Women's Rules and International Rules, water skiing and dressmaking. Pat is aiming to matriculate in her Leaving and plans to undertake a Primary teaching career. However, she hopes to travel before doing so.



PETER ROBERTS, who is in form 4-2, has been at Bunbury Senior High for four years. He is a very keen surfer and spends every spare moment at the beach. Peter represented the State this year at the Surfing Championships at Queensland, and was successful in reaching the semi-finals. Apart from surfing, his main interest at the moment is to pass his leaving.

INTRODUCING

FRANCES ZAKNIC. Frances has been at B.S.H.S. for five years and is now a member of form 5-2. She is a keen water-skier and swimmer and also belongs to a school Basketball Team. Frances likes to relax with a good book, when she isn't studying for her leaving. She hopes to attend the University or Institute of Technology and there continue her studies towards social work.



PAULINE MOWDAY. Pauline is a second year student whose ability in athletics and swimming is well known. She has been girl champion in her age group for the past two swimming carnivals and has represented the school in swimming and life-saving. Another of Pauline's sporting interests is basketball. Pauline also performs very creditably in academic activities. Her results are consistently high in all areas. Her hobbies are swimming, reading, Charlie Brown and South Fremantle.

DONALD STEWART. Donald has attended Bunbury Senior High School for the past three years. He is one of the most promising and up and coming footballers in the Bunbury District. This year he represented the State in the State Schoolboys' Football. He also represented the school in Athletics. After he finishes 3rd year, Donald hopes to continue his studies and go on to 4th and 5th year.



ROBERT BENNETT has been at this school for one year, coming previously from Melville. He is now in 4-1. He is interested in sport, playing football, cricket and hockey and has represented the school this year at Senior Country Week as a member of the football squad. Robert is also a very keen water-skier. He attended the Pemberton Geography camp where his sporting abilities came to the fore. However, on a different track, Robert intends to matriculate and take up a teaching career.

ARTISTICALLY INCLINED



1



2



3



4

1
 "DANCERS." Julie Medhurst, 4th year. (Controlled shading in opaque water colours.)

2
 "DESERT TRIBESMAN." Sharon Dalton, 4th year. (Water colour.)

3
 "PANIC." Diane Keeley, 5th year. (Opaque water colour.)

4
 "AFTER THE SHOW." Gaylla Reat, 5th year. (Opaque water colour.)

5
 "STAINED GLASS WINDOW." Georgina Fyfe, 1st year. (Water colour and felt marker.)

6
 "SHADOW STUDY IN STILL LIFE." Meeta Westerhuis, 5th year. (Acrylic on oil paper.)

7
 "STILL LIFE." Kim Sexton, 3rd year. (Controlled use of water colour.)



5



6



7

ARTISTICALLY INCLINED



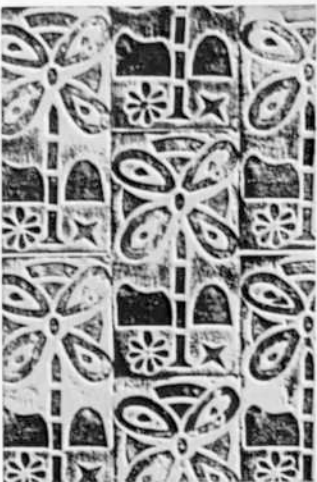
8



9



10



11

8
 "BIRD OF PARADISE." Diane West, 2nd year. (Graceful design in water colour.)

9
 "THE ICE DANCERS." Janice Pike, 4th year. (Bold use of opaque water colour.)

10
 "DEPARTURE." Deborah Gilmour, 3rd year. (Felt pen and wash.)

11
 "BOLD CURTAIN PRINT." Neville Herbert, 1st year. (Paper relief print.)

12
 "LANDSCAPE." David Hill, 2nd year. (Water colour.)

13
 "THE LONE TREE." Andrea Faulkner, 1st year. (Excellent use of water colour.)

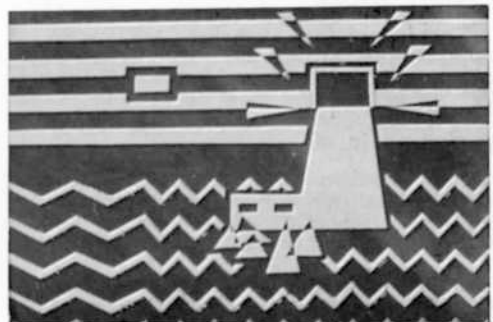
14
 "COMPOSITION." Zelma Cowle, 2nd year. (Positive design in cord media.)



12



13



14



SPORT

BARRIE SULLIVAN. Barrie has a general interest in all sports and in particular football, basketball and surfing. He has represented the school in football. Quite modestly Barrie claims to be nothing more than average in ability.

Barrie came to B.S.H.S. from Newton Moore. He is at present in 4.2. Next year Barrie hopes to matriculate and then undertake further studies at the University. As yet he has made no decisions regarding a possible career.

1970 SPORTING COMMENT

It is appropriate to commence this year's Editorial by quoting from last year's — "1970, with an improvement in school spirit, will prove to be a very good year for Bunbury High School in all sporting activities . . ." Considering all factors there has been an improvement in school attitude this year and the school has done very well in sporting activities.

1970 got off to a very good start with the school swimming team bringing home the open division shield from the Collie Swimming Carnival. Bunbury High School also had several individual champions from the carnival. Also in first term the school had a successful visit to Busselton winning the cricket and softball. The return visit by Busselton in second term was not as successful as Bunbury lost the football clash.

Senior Country Week, at the end of second term, although not successful in sport, was a great success in other aspects of the trip. Despite some adverse publicity which tended to mar an otherwise successful visit, the school was creditably represented at country week. Special mention must be made of the school's effort in Junior Country Week where the football, girls hockey and basketball teams competed very successfully. Many thanks are due to all staff members and students concerned with both Senior and Junior Country Weeks.

The school has also done very well in state representation with several students representing the state in different sporting fields. On the local scene also, Bunbury High School students have been very prominent in all sporting fields.

The physical education staff also deserve a mention for organising and running very smoothly all the school sporting events during the year.

With building enthusiasm, there is no reason why the school cannot make a successful impression both on and off the sporting field next year.



SPORTS STAR OF THE YEAR

Gillian Anderson was this year's Bunbury Junior Sports Star of the year. A fifth year student at this school, Gillian won the award from six other candidates. Gillian represented International Rules Basketball.

In assessing the award, judges looked for contestants' ability and achievement, knowledge of their sport, general knowledge and personality. Among Gillian's achievements are representation in Bunbury under-18 international rules competition in Perth; fairest and best award in women's rules Basketball and junior captain of the Bunbury Tennis Club. She was nominated to represent International Rules Basketball because the association considered she had attained considerable success in the sport and also put a great deal back into it.

Gillian hopes to matriculate at the end of the year and go on to journalism as a career.

It was also interesting to note that five out of the seven entrants were Bunbury Senior High School students. Apart from Gillian, Michael Johnson (football); Janese Holtzman (athletics), Julie Stone (women's rules basketball) and Ian Robertson (tennis) were contestants for the award.

BUSSELTON VISIT

On the 2nd of April, Bunbury Senior High School cricket and softball teams travelled down to Busselton, where they were matched against teams of Busselton High School. The result was very pleasing. Bunbury won both clashes.

In the cricket, Bunbury all out for 119 runs defeated Busselton 9 wickets for 102 runs, where each team batted for 85 minutes. Best performances for Bunbury were turned in by Johnston, Chudziak and Guppy.

In the best of three games, the Bunbury girls won the softball 3 nil. Full credit must go to their win, as this was their first appearance as a team. Best players were Wendy Hughes, Karen Thompson and Chris Pendlebury.

BOYS' HOCKEY NOTES

Although not the best year on record, the club still acquitted itself well, eventually having both teams in the finals of the local Association Competition.

The No. 1 team commenced the season very well but unfortunately did not continue in the same way.

Towards the end of the season the loss of a vital half-back and injuries to other players caused a drop in performance that eventually led to defeat in the first semi-final. However, throughout the season the team was by no means disgraced and in many games scored freely against more experienced teams.

The No. 2 team's performance was the reverse of that of the A team. Losing many of the early games the rather inexperienced team gradually began to work together and eventually played in, but lost, the first semi-final. Throughout the year this team suffered losses in order to fill the No. 1 team but still managed to beat teams above them on the premiership table. A very good effort.

Country Week saw a similar performance to 1969 with the team finishing in fourth position.

JUNIOR BOYS' HOCKEY

During the year the Junior Boys' Hockey teams representing Bunbury High School on Saturday morning collected three pennants.

The A grade Under-16 side won the Bunbury District Junior carnival held in July, by defeating Harvey 2-1 in the final. The same team, after having been undefeated throughout the year convincingly won the local Under-16 A grade competition, by defeating Marist College 4-0 in the Grand Final.

The B grade Under-16 side, who showed improvement throughout the year, completed the Grand Final double by defeating Boyanup 3-1 in their final.

Outstanding players for the season in the A grade were Robert Bennet, Michael Ferguson, John Eves and Michael Herring. The last three mentioned also attended the State Schoolboy Hockey trials, and though failing to gain selection all performed very creditably.

The most improved players during the season were Gavin Osborne and Michael Watters in the A grade, and Michael Evdokimoff and Greg Tooke in the B grade.

In future years these players should help to maintain the present high standard achieved by the Bunbury Senior High School teams.

TENNIS

Tennis Colours were awarded this year to Jane Wells, Sally Smith, Shelley Gardiner and Vivienne Edwards—all of third year.

They represented the school in the Girls' Herbert Edwards Cup, an annual interschool tournament for school girls under 15.

All girls showed tremendous enthusiasm in practising several times a week and travelling to Perth on two occasions. They performed very creditably and benefited from the competition.

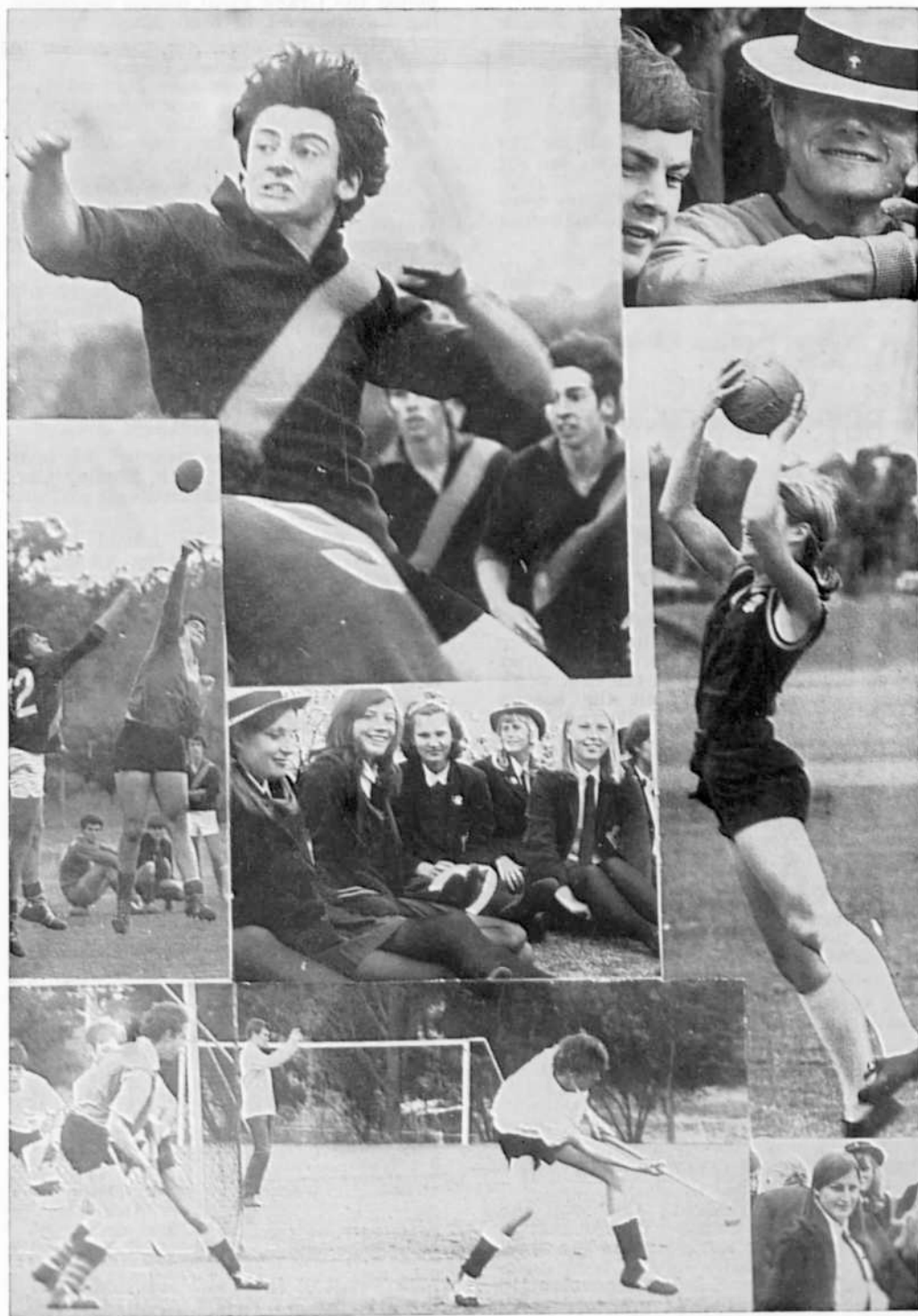
They defeated Brigidine Floreat No. 6 team 12 sets to 0 and 72-17 games.

The following weekend they lost to Presbyterian Ladies College 7 sets to 5.

It is to be hoped that in future years B.S.H.S. will continue to be represented in the school competitions for girls and boys.

HOUSE POINTS

	ACADEMIC			
	C	F	M	W
Term 3 1969	169	180	169	205
Term 1 1970	183½	247½	205½	260½
Term 2 1970	231½	272	225½	284
TOTAL	584	699½	600	719½
Debating	258	257	273	290
Chess	22	41	110	36
Charities	87	75	71	85
	NOVELTY			
	C	F	M	W
Cheer Squad	60	42	69½	67½
Dog Paddle	21	12	14	13
Wheelbarrow	15	20	40	30
TOTAL	96	74	123½	110½
	SPORT			
	C	F	M	W
Swimming	801	449	467	516
Athletics	779½	527½	630½	591½
School Reps	185	134	162	134
State Reps	0	0	2	4
General Sport	99	81	73	81
Basketball	52½	22½	105	30
TOTAL	1917	1214	1439½	1359½
FINAL TOTALS	2964	2360½	2616½	2600½





COUNTRY WEEK RESULTS

GIRLS' HOCKEY

Monday: BUNBURY drew ALBANY 2-2.

Best: J. Holtzman, P. Ecclestone, A. Carlsson.

Tuesday: BUNBURY d COLLIE 5-0.

Best: A. Williams, J. Holtzman, K. Thompson.

Wednesday: BUNBURY d MERREDIN 5-0.

Best: D. Foster, P. Ecclestone, K. Thompson.

Thursday: BUNBURY d NORTHAM 3-0.

Best: M. Wight, A. Williams, D. Foster.

Friday: BUSSELTON d BUNBURY 3-1.

Best: A. Williams, M. Van Keppel, M. Wight.

BASKETBALL

Monday: BUNBURY d KATANNING 44-26.

Best: B. Symonowicz, R. Beaglehole, W. Tooke.

Tuesday: BUNBURY d E.G.H.S. 37-27.

Best: B. George, B. Symonowicz, L. Sells.

Wednesday: BUNBURY d PINJARRA 31-18.

Best: W. Tooke, B. George, L. Sells.

Thursday: GERALDTON d BUNBURY 24-19.

Best: R. Beaglehole, J. Dyer, L. Sells.

Friday: MANJIMUP d BUNBURY 32-22.

Best: B. Symonowicz R. Beaglehole, L. Sells.

FOOTBALL

Monday: NORTHAM d BUNBURY 10.8—3.4.

Best: R. Bennett, G. Beange, K. Offer.

Tuesday: NARROGIN d BUNBURY 6.7—6.4.

Best: M. Johnson, B. Sullivan, G. Beange.

Wednesday: ALBANY d BUNBURY 8.6—0.1.

Best: M. Johnson, G. Beange, K. Cameron-Brown.

Thursday: BUSSELTON d BUNBURY 9.7—2.7.

Best: R. White, N. Smith, J. Denholm.

Friday: GERALDTON d BUNBURY 9.8—4.5.

Best: G. Beange, M. Johnson, R. White.

BOYS' HOCKEY

Monday: BUNBURY d E.G.H.S. 4-3.

Best: M. Ferguson, P. Johnston, K. Pearce.

Tuesday: BUNBURY d COLLIE 2-0.

Best: M. Eves, R. Savage, M. Herring.

Wednesday: ALBANY d BUNBURY 3-1.

Best: P. Johnston, C. Collins, K. Pearce.

Thursday: NORTHAM d BUNBURY 2-1.

Best: M. Eves, C. Collins, M. Herring.

Friday: GERALDTON d BUNBURY 2-1.

Best: P. Johnston, M. Ferguson, C. Collins.

SENIOR COUNTRY WEEK

FINAL POSITIONS

Football—A Grade

1. Northam 2. Albany 3. Busselton 4. Narrogin 5. Geraldton 6. Bunbury.

Boys' Hockey—A Grade

1. Albany 2. Northam 3. Geraldton 4. Bunbury 5. Collie 6. Goldfields.

Girls' Basketball—B Grade

1. Manjimup 2. Geraldton 3. Bunbury 4. Pinjarra 5. Goldfields 6. Katanning.

Girls' Hockey—A Grade

1. Busselton 2. Northam 3. Bunbury 4. Albany 5. Collie 6 Merredin.

JUNIOR COUNTRY WEEK

Although Senior Country Week was not very successful for Bunbury Senior High School, the school competed very successfully in Junior Country Week held here in Bunbury. The success of Bunbury High School teams in Junior Country Week is quite a change from their efforts last year. This can be attributed to a high degree of school and team spirit and also to the fact that the sides were not weakened by Senior Country Week teams drawing members from them to fill gaps in the Senior sides.

The successful Bunbury High School teams were the football, girls' hockey and basketball teams; who all went through undefeated.

FOOTBALL

A Division

Bunbury 6.5 defeated Newton Moore 2.7.

Bunbury 9.3 defeated Margaret River 3.1.

Bunbury 11.5 defeated Manjimup 4.2.

Bunbury 20.9 defeated Donnybrook 1.2.

BOYS' HOCKEY

A Division

Bunbury defeated Boyup Brook 12-nil.

Newton Moore defeated Bunbury 2-nil.

Bunbury defeated Collie 1-nil.

Bunbury defeated Harvey 3-1.

GIRLS' HOCKEY

B Division

Bunbury defeated Collie 6-1.

Bunbury defeated Manjimup 2-nil.

Bunbury defeated Bridgetown 3-nil.

Bunbury defeated Boyup Brook 6-1.

BASKETBALL

B Division

Bunbury defeated Boyup Brook 47-20.

Bunbury defeated Collie 46-21.

Bunbury defeated Manjimup 46-22.

Bunbury defeated Margaret River 51-20.



BACK ROW: G. Reat, M. Van Keppel, J. Holtzman, A. Carlsson, C. Pendlebury, M. Watson.

FRONT ROW: R. Lake, K. Thompson, A. Williams (capt.), Miss Smith (coach), M. Wight, J. Pike, P. Ecclestone.

GIRLS' HOCKEY CRITIQUE

ANWEN WILLIAMS—(L.W.)—capable and inspiring Captain — very consistent and speedy player, with good stickwork and goal scoring ability.

MAUREEN WIGHT—V. Captain (L.I.)—the most tenacious of all the players — always tackles back — plays position well.

ADELE CARLSSON — (C.B.H.) — strong and reliable player using well directed hits—hit many a brilliant goal from a short corner.

PENNY ECCLESTONE — (L.F.B.) — has developed into a consistent back — tackles well with stick down—concentration on harder hitting is still needed.

DEBBIE FOSTER—(R.I.)—very pacy and reliable — forces obstruction well. Debbie is continuing to improve and has not yet reached her potential.

JANESE HOLTZMAN—(C.F.)—uses her speed to advantage and is very alert in the goal circle.

ROBIN LAKE—(R.H.B.)—strong defender with plenty of determination — lacking stamina in the hard games.

JANICE PIKE — (L.H.B.) — good positional player who guards her wing closely—very consistent.

KAREN THOMPSON — (R.W.) — first year player with natural ability—plays position well. Fast and makes the best of every opportunity.

MARGARET VAN KEPPEL—(R.F.B.)—has developed a stronger clearing hit and this year has played position well —very determined player.

MARGARET WATSON—(G)—proved a reliable goalie. Margaret has a strong clearing kick, but unfortunately often favours using her stick.

RESERVES: B. HOOD: C. PENDLEBURY, D. KEELEY, G. REAT.



BACK ROW: B. Symonowicz, B. George, D. Matthews, S. Mitchell, W. Tooke, L. Sells, V. Clifton.

FRONT ROW: J. Dyer, M. Martin (capt.), Mrs. Barnes (coach), L. Yates, R. Beauglehole.

BASKETBALL CRITIQUE

MICHELE MARTIN (Captain, Centre). A steady and consistent player. Very reliable and inspiring captain. Good team influence.

JENNY DYER (Wing Defence). Hard trier, defended well. A good positional player.

ROBYN BEAUGLEHOLE (Wing Attack). Greatly improved player since beginning of season. Very nippy player with good ball handling. Best player on several occasions.

WENDY TOOKE (Full Defence). Extremely good in defence. A player with finesse. Shows good knowledge of interception rule.

BARBARA GEORGE (Assistant Goalie). Very good team spirit. Needs stronger play when under pressure but has endless determination.

BARBARA SYMONOWICZ (Full Goalie). Boundless energy. Very accurate

goal-shooting and always conscious of rebound play. Strong and direct passes.

DEBRA MATTHEWS (Wing Defence). Enthusiastic and reliable defence player. Combines well in team. Shows much team spirit.

DIANNE CLEMENS (Wing Attack). Endless team spirit. A good motivation to the team and played to her ability.

LEONIE YATES (Wing Attack). Consistent and tries hard. Slow to lead at times but dependable. Keeps calm under pressure.

LEONIE SELLS (Full Defence). Very good interpretation and application of interception rule. Could steady down her passes. Very keen player.

VAL CLIFTON (Full Goalie). A talented player with good goal-shooting ability. Needs to keep calm when playing under pressure. Makes good leads.



BACK ROW: K. Johnston, D. Langridge, M. Hardy, J. Eves, Mr. Sully (coach), R. Armstrong, M. Ferguson, M. Eves, S. Pringle.

FRONT ROW: M. Herring, K. Pearce, J. Foster, C. Collins, P. Johnston (capt.), R. Savage.

HOCKEY CRITIQUE

CHRIS COLLINS (G.). Not the fittest man on the field but one of the most reliable. Many spectacular, if somewhat, casual saves.

MICHAEL EVES (F.B.). Very reliable player. Some very good work done in defence, especially at Country Week.

KEVIN PEARCE (F.B.). An inexperienced but very determined player. Tackling and disposal of the ball very good. Secretary-treasurer of club.

MICHAEL HERRING (H.B.). The youngest player in the team, also one of the fittest. Played mainly as Left Half Back but filled in as C.H.B. at Country Week. A very determined player.

BOB ARMSTRONG (H.B.). A new recruit from that other "sport". A very reliable player. Sadly missed at Country Week and during finals. Must remember hip and shoulders not permitted in this game.

RODNEY SAVAGE (H.B.). A very fast and determined player. Played equally as well in the forward line. Outstanding at Country Week.

MICHAEL GIBBON (H.B.). A very reliable player. Trapping and tackling very good. Position play also very good. Must learn to hit earlier.

STEPHEN PRINGLE (H.B.). Although a little slow still a very good position

player. Must learn to control his hit in order to make disposal more effective.

JOHN EVES (L.I., L.W.). A very reliable player. Found form when moved to the wing and from then on never looked back.

JOHN FOSTER (R.W., L.I.). A very fast winger but unfortunately tended to overrun the ball. Played very well at Country Week as a left inner.

MICHAEL FERGUSON (C.F.). An opportunist in the circle, scored many goals "off the pads". Controls the ball well with good disposal.

PETER JOHNSTON (R.I.). A very talented player. Control of the ball very good, disposal excellent. When moved to C.H.B. at Country Week turned in some of his best games for the season.

KIM JOHNSTON (R.W.). Although not a fast player, still proved very reliable on the wing. Passing to centre very good.

DAVID LANGRIDGE (H.B.). A very determined player. Needs more experience to assist in learning to play a position. A very good season.

MALCOLM HARDY (L.W.). A determined player. Turned in some very good games in this the most difficult position to play. Trapping and control very good. Must concentrate on disposal.



A FOOTBALL MATCH TO REMEMBER

On the day of Friday, June 12th the football match of the century was played on the high school oval between the basketballers and hockey players.

Wild Wells the captain of the hockey players won the toss and elected to kick against the breeze. Early in the first half the hockey girls moved into attack. With Powerful Pendlebury and Shorts Williams dominating the packs, the hockey girls moved into the forward line many times, but could not capitalise with any goals.

Gradually the basketballers began to play as a team, with the aid of Speedy Symonowicz and Captain Blood Dyer, who were dominating the centreline play. They went into attack many times. Unfortunately, the basketballers' rovers, Bomber Bazzo and Courageous Clemens, could not get the goals on the board.

For the most of this half play was a scrambly mess without any team really dominating. At the end of the first half, tempers were becoming frayed and the umpire was struggling to keep the game under control. Fortunately the half time siren sounded before any brawls erupted. At this stage of the match the 600 or more spectators were going wild at the exhibition of umpiring.

At the start of the second half the basketballers went into attack and with a brilliant exhibition of ball handling and ground play Speedy Symonowicz snapped a goal.

With 10 minutes to go the basketballers had a handy 3 point lead.

Then it happened—the biggest, most vicious brawl of all times. Terror Thompson and Dangerous Dalton, who had been niggling and bickering all day, were into it. This brought every other person on the field into the fight. Arms, legs, heads and feet were flying everywhere. It took the umpire 15 minutes to settle the fight down and send everyone back to their right positions. However, to make it worse he gave a free kick to Terror Thompson (who started it all). She in turn passed to Powerful Pendlebury who slammed through the winning goal, moments before the final siren. What a finish!

DETAILS

SCORES: H.G.'s: 1-5 (11 pts.).

B.G.'s: 1-3 (9 pts.).

GOAL SCORERS: H.G.'s: Pendlebury 1 goal.

B.G.'s: Symonowicz 1 goal.

BEST: H.G.'s: Williams, Pendlebury, Carlsson.

B.G.'s: Symonowicz, Bazzo, Clemens.

COACHES' COMMENTS

MISS SMITH (H.G.'s coach): Very pleased to win a close game.

MRS BARNES (B.G.'s coach): A good game, but marred by very bad umpiring.

UMPIRE'S COMMENT: Never again!

NEIL PINNER, 4.5.

FOOTBALL CRITIQUE

BEANGE, GREG (Centre Half Back)

Captain, Bulldog supporter. Complexion interesting, football terrible. Nice bloke.

BENNETT, ROBERT (Ruck-Rover)

Slender physique, but volatile temperament. Refused to hold hands with the opposition.

BLECHYNDEN, STEVE (Centre)

Weak ankles. Sideburns outstanding. Had trouble sleeping.

BRENNEN, LARRY (Half-back)

A "Toothless Tiger" supporter. Also had trouble sleeping.

CAMERON-BROWN, KEITH (Half-back)

"Goldi-locks" has improved his kicking — can almost kick to himself. Handball still of a high order.

DENHOLM, JOHN (Ruck)

Robust, aggressive player. Should take up weightlifting to learn to lift himself off the ground. Improved.

GREEN, KIM (Wing)

Uses hair curlers. Saving for a brush. Sometimes plays football. Nice sister.



BACK ROW: S. Blechynden, M. Manea, I. Legget, Mr. Scott (coach), G. Beange (capt.), K. Offer, R. White.

MIDDLE ROW: N. Smith, L. Brennen, J. Denholm, B. Sullivan, R. Bennett, K. Lloyd-Woods, N. Pinner.

FRONT ROW: D. Murray, M. Johnson, K. Green, F. Thompson, K. Cameron-Brown, D. Wills.

JOHNSON, MICHAEL (Utility)

Outstanding individual and team play. Loved lying under the ray lamp displaying his magnificent torso and impressive selection of racing bathers.

LEGGETT, IAN (Ruck-rover)

"Rags". Talkative player. Predictable kick — used his foot.

LLOYD-WOODS, KEVIN (Half-forward)

"Sleepy". Always reluctant to get out of bed — never the reverse! Preferred less strenuous games.

MANEA, MARK (Half-forward)

Enigmatic — brilliant at times, hopeless at others. Hurt his back falling out of bed.

MURRAY, DENNIS (Full back)

Unspectacular, but effective. Should be a male model — range of in-gear outstanding. Hair needs growing.

OFFER, KEITH (Half forward)

Couldn't play with all his heart because Michele had most of it. Nice colour eyes — when they were open.

PINNER, NEIL (Half forward)

Pretended he was a University student. Lonely after Wednesday—no-one to play cards with.

SMITH, NEIL (Back pocket)

Preferred playing cards to football. Successful at both. Looked after back line well. Rough with any opposition.

STANGER, RON (Wing)

Very popular with his team-mates owing to father's occupation. Extremely courageous and a great trier. Snappy dresser.

SULLIVAN, BARRIE (Wing)

Concentrated hard — on instructing the umpire. Astute kicking — ankles a speciality — less successful with heads.

THOMPSON, FRANK (Wing)

Leg trouble during the day — never at night! Frequently seen in corners. Accused of being a Pike(r).

WHITE, ROBERT (Centre)

Most improved player — financial at the end of the week. Prefers to play in bare feet or borrowed boots. Well tailored maxi-coat. Found black shoes a novelty.

WILLS, DAVID (Utility)

"Boomer". Fascinating hair. Almost broke his wrist trying to "king-hit" the opposition. Keen to get back to the cows.



Michele Martin, Peter Johnston

1970 saw another successful year for Clifton, starting with an impressive win in the Swimming Carnival. Congratulations to all competitors and the many Clifton swimming champions. Thanks must also go to the spectators, who proved that house spirit was still going strong.

Although Clifton has not been as prominent in Academic points and charity collections as in past years, our debating teams proved too strong for the opposition and we went through all debates undefeated. Special thanks to all the Clifton girls who helped to overcome the unusual lack of debaters.

The loss of Mrs Sully half-way through the year seemed to cause a loss of house spirit on both the students and the teachers' parts.

This disappeared with the approach of the Athletics Carnival and on the day both spirit and competition were at their highest. The Cheer Squad played a tremendous part in the carnival, helping Clifton on to yet another win. Congratulations to athletic champions Cathy Roberts, Janese Holtzman, Michael Herring and Neville Lange and all competitors who participated. All of these helped Clifton stay ahead throughout the day. Despite the hot weather, the day was a success and special thanks must go to all Clifton teachers who helped to organize both students and events.

Finally, best of luck to Clifton in 1971. We hope you have as successful a year as this one.

**Michele Martin,
Peter Johnston.**



Barbara George, George Zanotti

This year has not been too successful for the Forrest House. Although enthusiasm and good spirit were present we lacked a little talent which could have raised us from the minor places.

The Swimming Carnival was unsuccessful for us but in spite of the fact that we were in fourth position on points, I think we were among the leaders on effort.

The debates this year didn't go as well as we thought they would. There was some tendency for the students to reject the idea of having to face an audience and express their ideas clearly.

In the Charities collection, Forrest seemed to do quite well. We always managed to collect a couple of dollars which very rarely left us behind the others.

The Athletics Carnival did not see Forrest win the shield but it did bring two champion trophies to F. Panuccio and S. Gardiner. Congratulations to these two for a fine effort and also thanks to all other participants in the Carnival.

Special thanks must go to the teachers who helped during the year—Mr. Jarvis (a marvellous job in organising so many things), Mr. Gore, Mr. Macdonald, Mr. Stevens and Mr. Videnieks, Miss Riebeling, Miss Hadfield and Mrs. Bennett.

Next we must express our general gratitude to all those students who participated in both Carnivals and all other activities that were held during the year.

To the cheer squad for this year — thanks. You did a marvellous job.

Thanks Forrest for the co-operation you've given us and good luck to you next year and also to the various captains.

**Barbara George
George Zanotti.**



Anne Wells, Keith Cameron-Brown

This has not been a great year for House competition in the school — house spirit has been lacking to a large degree. Mitchell was no exception — in particular the boys. It is hoped that some improvement will be shown in future years.

The swimming carnival did not result in very much success for Mitchell — we finished third. Special mention must be made here of the tremendous work done by the cheer squad, led by Gaylia Reat. We finished a narrow second in the judging behind Clifton (we are sure the judges were one-eyed). Thanks, Gaylia and the girls.

Charity collections were exceedingly poor this year, with Mitchell always coming a dismal and disgraceful last.

On the brighter side, Mitchell again dominated the chess competition. Well done to those who competed. Those points were greatly appreciated.

Despite valiant efforts, Mitchell this year could only win one debate — but that was a good one.

Mitchell also did very well in lunch-time sport and academic results this year.

The Athletics Carnival saw Mitchell achieve a surprise (?) second place. This was a great effort and watch out for us next year. This time we did win the cheer squad competition. Well done, girls.

Special thanks to House teachers, especially Mrs Gore, Mr Griffiths and Mr Joyce for their invaluable help this year. Also thanks to Committee members, and Swimming and Athletics Captains for their contributions to House Organisation.

Good luck next year's captains.

**Anne Wells,
Keith Cameron-Browne.**



Anwen Williams, Steve Blechynden

The year 1970 has been particularly good for Wollaston.

Nevertheless, due to extremely unfair tactics by the Yellow Elephants we just managed to lose the swimming carnival. Special thanks must go to the Swimming Captains for motivating the hidden potential of Wollaston swimmers.

The debate results were very pleasing. The defeat of the other houses by a margin of x points shows that Wollaston not only excels in athletic ability but that it can hold its own intellectually. By the unanimous vote of the Wollaston Boys Committee the girls were left to show their brilliance in the Debates. Special thanks must go to Julie Stone and Jassie Tunstill who led the Wollaston onslaught.

Each member of our House was full of well founded confidence and enthusiasm for the Athletics Carnival. But although our athletic ability well surpasses that of other houses, we were content to reserve our surplus energy for 1971 — after all, the elephants and devils must be gently encouraged!

The Mighty Wollaston again showed its worth and outstanding ability in the Cross Country but Clifton did manage to scrape an equal first in the points — that is with the help of glucose and numerous pep pills to boost their inadequate morale and physical ability. However, too much kindness on Wollaston's part has led the other houses into a false sense of security, so beware next year!

Best of Luck Wollaston.

**A. Williams,
S. Blechynden.**



**BACK ROW: K. Davies, M. Davies, R. Armstrong, M. Nunn, T. Nisbett.
FRONT ROW: A. Cransberg, P. Mowday, L. Anderson, P. Graham, J. Anderson.**

INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING CARNIVAL

In first term the annual Inter-house swimming carnival was held once again at the Jetty Baths. The day was made very successful by fine weather and keen competition. Some very worthy champions received trophies at the end of the day. Clifton House showed that it could clearly outclass other houses by decidedly winning the carnival. There were also quite a number of records set.

HOUSE RESULTS

Clifton 801; Wollaston 516; Mitchell 467; Forrest 449.

SWIMMING CHAMPIONS—GIRLS

12 years and under — Terri Anderson.
13 years — Portia Graham, Pauline Mowday.
14 years — Annette Cransberg.
15 years and over — Linley Anderson.

BOYS

12 years and under — Trevor Nisbett.
13 years — Kim Davies, Martin Nunn.
14 years — Mark Davies.
15 years and over — Bob Armstrong.

INTER-SCHOOL CARNIVAL

On the 25th March, teams from High Schools of the South-West met at Collie to contest the annual Inter-school Swimming Carnival.

A very close contest developed in the Open Division with Bunbury High School finally finishing victors by one point, the total being 53 points to Collie's 52 points. In the Under-Age Division, Bunbury finished fourth with 81 points.

The performance of Bunbury students resulted in 11 first places, 12 second places, 7 third places and 6 fourth.

Special mentions must be made of several students who figured prominently in the carnival. Terry Anderson won the 12 years Champion girl as well as setting records in the girls 12 years 100 metres freestyle and 50 metres butterfly.

Mark Davies was 14 years Champion Boy as well as being runner up in the Open Boys' Championship.

Linley Anderson was runner up in the Open Girls' Championship.

The winning of the Open shield provided a fitting climax to a very successful day for the school, and both spectators and competitors returned home in high spirits.



**BACK ROW: M. Herring, D. Stewart, J. Foster, F. Panuccio.
FRONT ROW: S. Gardiner, R. Roberts, J. Holtzman.**

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

On the 14th of October, the annual Bunbury High School inter-house athletics carnival was held at Hands Oval. The day was hot, perhaps a little too hot. Many competitors found the heat of the sun made their tasks laborious. Despite this, however, competition was keen and outstanding performances by competitors were seen all day. A fairly good display of school spirit made sure that each house was well represented in all events. However, Clifton House, having a good year all round, managed to take off the shield for the carnival.

Interesting additions to the carnival such as the wheel-barrow race and tug-of-war proved popular. In the staff versus students tug-of-war, the students, forced to pull uphill and against the wind, were narrowly defeated by a much larger staff side. The carnival was successful, and was enjoyed by both competitors and spectators throughout the day.

FINAL POSITIONS:

Clifton	779½
Mitchell	630½
Wollaston	594½
Forrest	526½

INTER-SCHOOL CARNIVAL

Bunbury retained the Under 16 Shield but lost the Open Shield. Janese Holtzman was Girl Open Champion and Don Stewart was the Champion Boy 15 years.

EVENT WINNERS

Boys' 15 years hop, step, jump — Greg Gibbs.

Girls' 13 years and under high jump — Robyn Roberts.

Girls' 14 years high jump — Pauline Mowday.

Boys' 15 years 400m — Don Stewart.

Boys' 15 years 100m — Don Stewart.

Girls' Open 800m — Janese Holtzman (record).

Girls' 15 years 80m — Shelley Gardiner.

Girls' 14 years 200m — Kathy Roberts.

Boys' 15 years Broad Jump — Ron Kinnell.

Boys' Open High Jump — John Pisan.

Boys' 15 years High Jump — Greg Gibbs.

Boys' Open 200m — John Foster (record).

Boys' 15 years 200m — Don Stewart.

Girls' 14 years and under Hurdles — Merryl Roberts.

Girls' Open Hurdles — Julie Fry.

Girls' Open High Jump — Janese Holtzman.

Boys' 13 years and under Hop, Step, Jump — Mark Johnston.



LITERATURE

MICHELLE GRAHAM. Michelle is a student of 4.1. In her first year at Bunbury Senior High, Michelle came from Newton Moore and prior to that Ballarat, Victoria.

A deep interest in and receptiveness for literature well qualifies Michelle for the task of Literary Editor.

In addition she has interests in music and the theatre which combine naturally into a love of musical comedy.

Michelle's post-Leaving ambition is to get to University to pursue a course of study designed to lead into a career in physiotherapy.

This year's literary section is again largely comprised of literary pieces contributed by a few students in response to the Poetry and Prose competitions. Please note that the competition was for **Prose** as well as Poetry.

Quite good contributions were received from second and fourth years. More contributions would have been welcome from first and third years, though work received from those areas was promising. I hope that these aspiring young writers will continue to maintain an interest in future magazines. The fifth year effort, with a very few notable exceptions, was distinctly inferior to other years.

The Opinions section of the magazine was one which I hoped would attract the interest and support of many students. Such support did not eventuate. The small quantity of opinions in this section was gleaned mainly from class essays. The Opinions section of "Kingia" is one which I believe should be expanded in forthcoming magazines. If a lot more interest were taken it could become a lively and vital section of the magazine where students could openly voice their own ideas. Remember, "Kingia" depends upon your support.

To those students who did support the magazine this year I extend the committee's sincere thanks.

Prizewinners in the Literary Competition were: Upper School Prose — Karen Thompson, "Last Word".

Upper School Poetry — Gaylia Reat, "Silent Souls".

Lower School Prose — Shelly Gardiner, "A Brown Overcoat".

Lower School Poetry — Joanne Wheat, "Drug Addict".

Two other contributions worthy of commendation were "Conscription" by Vanessa Longbottom and "The Hunt" by Pauline Mowday.

Prizewinning entries have been printed first in the Literature section of the magazine.

LAST WORD

Mr Bustle was ushered into the Pope's presence. As he walked forward to the desk where the Pope sat he looked around the room appreciatively. Very modern and very expensively furnished. The Pope looked well-fed too. Obvious that he liked the comforts of life and that suited Bustle very well.

In a magnificent mixture of piety and regality the Pope spoke.

"Be seated, my son. How can I help you?"

"Name's Bustle," he grunted as he threw himself into a chair. "I've got a proposition for you. Soon as I find these damned notes," he added as he scrummaged in his briefcase. The pained expression on the Pope's face as he opened his desk drawer and settled back to listen made as little impression upon Bustle as had his voice.

"Ah, here they are. Now, if you like these ideas of mine you'll have to pay a bit for them—for the copyright as you might say. It won't be much—mainly a small favour you could do for me. Interested?"

"Continue, my son."

"Bustle," he corrected. "Well, everyone knows the Catholic Church isn't what it used to be. You're rapidly losing followers, and, according to the figures here, if the trend keeps up your numbers will be halved by the end of next year. That means you won't be able to afford all this." He waved his hand to encompass the room. "Now here's my plan to revolutionize your administration and put you back on your feet again.

"First—the basic idea is that you have to **sell** your religion. Salesmanship is becoming important in all fields now and half the reason the others are beating you down is you don't realise this. Take a leaf from the behaviour of some of these guys from other religions. It doesn't matter how many times you slam the door in their faces, they still come back. They don't just sell God, they sell **their** religion and run down the others. That's what you have to do."

He stopped to see if the Pope was

listening. It was hard to tell as he was gazing out the window. He decided to press on anyway.

"Now I can tell you how to go about this in detail if you decide to buy. Same with my other points." He paused again but no response was forthcoming so he continued.

"Okay. Now the other way to sell is to ADVERTISE. Use the television, radio and newspapers to push Catholicism. I'll guarantee a gigantic response—especially from the youth. Just make the ads catchy. Something like 'God is Real in the Vatican'," he read. "Emphasise all the time that it's only the Catholics who can get in touch with God. The youth form the largest part of the population (and they can afford to put more in your collection boxes than the adults) so concentrate on increasing your appeal to them. Modernize—encourage the priests to wear their hair long and play in pop groups. Make them up-date the sermons with a bit of modern slang."

"Thank you, but . . ." the Pope began. Sensing a rebuke, Bustle cut him off and rushed on.

"Use your priests more. They work for you. Don't pay them so much and let them do more social work out of church. Use the extra money to modernize the churches. You'll achieve two things: One, social prestige is the thing that takes a lot of people to church and the better the church looks, the more prestige it carries. Secondly, you'll get rid of a lot of the talk about hypocrisy."

The Pope started. As Bustle continued he glanced into his desk drawer.

"If people see priests are worse off than them they won't feel envious and you'll get more at collections. That extra can come directly to you." Bustle winked vulgarly and the Pope ignored him.

"Yes, well." Flustered, he began again. "Not of course to say . . . but then . . . Now there's just a couple more things that you can see to yourself," he recovered.

"The Pill. That was a bad mistake and cost you a big following. Be a politician. Don't ever sacrifice public opinion for your ideals. Bend with the breeze and give them what they want.

"Now, an important point of business-manship. It always helps to establish important contacts. Get in good with statesmen and they'll promote Catholicism in their respective countries.

"That's the outline. I've got other points here but you can think about those and tell me if you're interested. Like I said, I don't want much for them. Just a bit of insurance, that's all." He squirmed uneasily in his chair. For the first time he wasn't sure how to proceed so he concluded in a rush. "Just say a few words about me to You Know Who so I'll know if there is a Heaven I'll be in. Okay?"

Coldly pious, the Pope spoke.

"I regret the mutual waste of time, sir, but your proposition is absolutely out of the question. You are far too materialistically minded and the suggestions you have made shock me by their irreligiousness. I will, of course, pray for your soul." Sadly, he blessed Bustle and turned back to the window.

Crushed, Bustle half-heartedly gathered up his notes and slumped out of the room. Immediately the door closed behind him the Pope swung back to his desk and put his hand inside the drawer. He pulled out a small box-shaped object, waited a while and pressed a switch on it. Bustle's energetic voice again filled the room.

". . . you have to sell your religion."

He listened, absorbed and stopped the tape every few moments to gaze out of the window and think . . .

KAREN THOMPSON, 5.2.

A BROWN OVERCOAT

The tall gums swayed softly in the breeze. Mudlarks and kookaburras sang and laughed as they flitted through the trees. The sun's rays broke through the clouds and the screen of trees and warmed the dew-covered ground.

It was a beautiful morning. Everything was green and young. The path which I was following twisted through this haven of nature like a lost snake. As I walked along it to a cluster of rocks I saw a brown overcoat, neatly folded and placed on one of the rocks. I stopped and looked around for the owner. All was silent except for the birds and the sounds of the bush. Slowly I advanced towards the innocent-looking piece of clothing.

As I picked it up it felt rather heavy. I searched for a name tag and finding none I proceeded to go through the pockets. In them I found an extremely old brooch with exquisitely arranged gemstones on what looked like and felt like solid gold. Also there were some rather old letters, a very ancient map, some cigarettes and a lighter.

Still there was nobody in sight so I thumbed through the letters which appeared to be from a man at war to his wife. Assuming that the husband was the owner of the coat I again looked around. Still silence and no sound of anyone.

Through reading the letters I found that the owner's name was James Davenport and his wife Lucy Davenport. He had joined the Australian Forces in 1914 and had fought at Gallipoli. He'd been at war for two and a half years and con-

tinually wrote to his wife, mentioning often her brooch which he'd taken with him. I stared at the brooch which gleamed and glittered in my hand. Among the letters was a telegram which bore the news that she had died when fires had raged through the town in which she'd been living. As she'd been sleeping and lived on her own she'd died before being able to escape the flames.

All of this I found out from the letters and the telegram. Then I picked up the map. On it was the layout of a rather large town and one place was marked with a cross and next to it was marked "Lucy." It was very old and yellowed but vaguely familiar and I realized from the maps I'd seen that it was a map of a town which had once been where the bush and I were now. The town had been destroyed by fire many years ago.

Suddenly I sensed someone else's presence. Looking up I saw an old man with one arm. Guiltily I replaced his belongings and refolded the coat. I rose to leave feeling rather embarrassed.

But then knowing I owed him an explanation I walked over to him. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to pry."

"That's quite all right," he answered huskily. "I only returned for memories, but I didn't find any."

Then looking at me closely he said softly, "Don't ever get mixed up in war. It's the damnation of mankind."

SHELLEY GARDINER, 3F.

DRUG ADDICT

The world swirls and warmth is everywhere.

And then his backbone melts,
And leaves a frozen world,
While he begs with droplets streaming
down his back.

There they are, the massive trenches
upon his pitted skin,

"There is none," they say and he is tortured
cruelly,
and then it begins.

He twists and forms a heap of tissue,
And cries like a baby as he falls to the
floor.

He weeps in the corner and the world
tilts by,

And he grabs for the glimmering, shimmering
thing that's by his side.

The point of the blade smiles with a
deathly grin,
As it slits through his lumpy skin.

The world's grown hot, by flame and
night.

He is dead.

The world has gone by.

JOANNE WHEAT, 2.6.

SILENT SOULS

Believe me—I am beyond boredom.
The abundance of knowledge
contained within
this listless body
is more than enough to contend with.
And I am satisfied
to remain here for a lifetime
or two
and if
by some slim chance
you too my friend
are content to enjoy this shady retreat
come, take a grave
and lie peaceful by my side.

GAYLIA, 5.2.

CONSCRIPTION

We are they that come from
that unfortunate poll,
We are they that face,
that bear,
that die for many,
with many,
because of few,
We are they that meet that last horizon,
Not they that purchase peace.

V. LONGBOTTOM, 4.5.

THE HUNT

The horn, the dogs,
The thunder of horses' hooves
As they beat a tattoo on the earth.
The rider, eager, in haste,
The prey, covered in foam,
Bounding over fallen logs and bushes.
The kill, noisy and ruthless
As the dogs corner the hunted
And wait for the approaching noise of
The horn.

PAULINE MOWDAY, 2.4.

A LEAF

The green leaf looked full of life as it
clung to the tree,
But one day it would fall and there would
be separate stages.
One, it would turn a light brown,
Two, it would shrink up but still not let
go of the branch,
Three, it would be blown off and be
blown away like a piece of paper.
And there it would stay until the man
with a spike would take it away even
further from the tree.

ALAN LANNIN, 2.3.

This poem, by Linley Anderson, was highly commended in the under-18 section of a recent State-wide literary competition.

As its merit has already been recognized it was not included in the "Kingia" literary competition.

WRITEOFF

Gears grated the challenge:
Two fingers thrust in the dare
As one they dived
Engines thrumming
To the crossroads
Revved and flared.
Tires tableaued the glittering chrome
P-Plates fluttered
Gourmands for speed
Gears shifted home, hacking the blue-metal into
Scorching black stripes—
A heady trademark—
The thrills of life.
Streaming hair mingled raucous laughter
careless eyes goaded
bucking and knocking—decrepit danger.
Bonnet to reckless bonnet
One faltered
Choking, lurching—it slewed into the gutter
Spinning wheels losing traction
Shuddering it died
Leaking acrid fumes.
Dumb faces
Beaded and bloody
Glazed eyes—
Unknowing,
Unthinking,
Unlearning.

LINLEY ANDERSON, 4.3.

SILENT HELL

Vietnam!
Alone.
Mate dead
Rifle jammed
Eyes blinded
Must get to river,
Platoon on other side,
Blast this jungle,
Can't see,
Pray the V.C. aren't around.
What's that?
Gunfire!
Better take it easy.
Terrified.
Can hear the river,
V.C. there first,
Caught in crossfire,
Can't make it!
Hit!
Going to pass out.
Pain terrible,
It's killing

HELEN MOWDAY, 4.5.

DRUGS

In my hand I hold the essence of my new life.
As the steel life-giver pierces the surface of my surrendered skin,
I can feel the surging movement of the liquid
Reaching out to unite with my exhausted blood.
Now my blood begins to feel its newly gained energy.
I too begin to feel this energy.
I want to float,
To laugh,
To cry.
Happiness has at last accepted me.
It welcomes me with open arms,
Like a mother who welcomes her child
With warmth and belonging and love.
I am no longer a victim of the wind,
Blowing wherever it will take me,
For now I have found my true security.
My long searched for happiness.
Here I shall stay forever . . .
But oh!
My mother's arms no longer embrace me,
My body no longer feels the wonderful sensation of happiness,
She is fading into the darkness as the warmth of day fades into the coldness of night.
She has gone.
Again I am deserted to face the dreaded darkness alone.

M. MILORDIS, 4.5.

HONOUR

The last ray of sun,
Disappeared below the horizon,
Hell had turned sour.
The endless line of figures,
Marching against their will,
Had not faded from my memory.
Blood running down the desolate earth,
Staining the image it had built up.
They came over the hill,
One by one.
Like rats, caught in a trap,
They fell.
Mercilessly slaughtered in a man made hell,
They died.
Bombers plagued the sky,
Like birds picking at food.
They swooped for the kill,
Aimed,
Without hesitation,
And then . . .
I shuddered at the thought of it.
Was this killing, this blood shed
really worth the honour of dying
For your country?

JANE WELLS, 3M.

SEAFARING MEN

The Port of Bunbury does see a few ships,
Heaving-ho, does see a few ships;
And numerous seamen do visit the town,
Heaving-ho, do visit the town.

Now quite many Nations do berth at the wharf,
Heaving-ho, do berth at the wharf;
And the seamen, they vary in colour and creed,
Heaving-ho, vary in colour and creed.

The Pommies do nought but sleep and complain,
Heaving-ho, but sleep and complain;
They find the town so backward and dull,
Heaving-ho, so backward and dull.

The Aussies have no pride in their filthy ships,
Heaving-ho, in their filthy ships;
For how can they when living only for beer,
Heaving-ho, living only for beer?

The Greeks are poor sailors, causing too many wrecks,
Heaving-ho, causing too many wrecks;
From their Gods there was a curse on their ships,
Heaving-ho, was a curse on their ships.

The Japs are so small, yet large ships they are building,
Heaving-ho, yet large ships they are building;
We know what it is, it's their new Western feeling,
Heaving-ho, their new Western feeling.

The Italians, their vessels they do bless with fine song,
Heaving-ho, they do bless with fine song;

For it's the melody they receive from dribbling spaghetti,
Heaving-ho, from dribbling spaghetti.

The Reds, they are brainwashed and forbidden ashore,
Heaving-ho, and forbidden ashore;
They fly their red flags, and read their red books,
Heaving-ho, and read their red books.

The Koreans (the South) in their "Hyundai Ho",
Heaving-ho, in their "Hyundai Ho";
Inhabit the School Hostel and do love to dredge,
Heaving-ho, and do love to dredge.

Not only in Bunbury, but all o'er the World,
Heaving-ho, but all o'er the World;
Seafarers will always be a breed on their own,
Heaving-ho, a breed of their own.

The Port of Bunbury does see a few ships,
Heaving-ho, does see a few ships;
And numerous seamen do visit the Town,
And their travels and customs they wear as a gown.

DENZIL SCRIVENS, 4.6.

THE DROUGHT

It was raining here last night,
Coming down in bucketfulls,
For two weeks after there wasn't a drop,
Not a sight of a cloud,
Nor the stir of a wind.
Slowly the ground hardened.
The creeks ran dry,
Thirsty animals lay under shaded trees,
To escape the warmth of the sun.
Shocked, I stood looking over the horizon,
The trees began to sway
And the animals struggled to their feet,
The drought had broken.
Rain came pouring down,
And thunder crashed.
We were in for a hard winter.

LINDA BROUN, 1.1.

LET IT BE

Their music is enjoyed
Not understood.
They can be seen
You won't feel for them.
You will place each one upon his cross;
Rather than
Recognize his truth.
They are communicating—
Hold yourself open.
As they have pleased you,
Let them please themselves.
Listen to their wisdom
And Let Them Be!

LINLEY ANDERSON, 4.3.

THE DEBATE

I opened the door,
The hall was full.
My stomach lunged and I turned to my friend,
She laughed.
I walked the miles to the stage,
My heart beating a rapid rhythm upon my ribs.
I climbed up onto the stage.
I sat down.
The others chattered gaily but fright kept me silent.
My hands were vibrating to some abstract beat of their own.
Then the chairman spoke to the audience,
And it was my time to speak.
I stood,
I spoke,
And I relaxed.

PAM BADER, 4.1.

AIR RAID

The inky darkness of the night
Was shattered by great lights,
like huge probing fingers,
searching a forbidden domain.
A great wail arose, like thousands of tor-
tured souls
Bent on finding revenge upon mankind.
It was the air-raid warning,
Telling the town it must hide
Or be destroyed.

PAULINE MOWDAY, 2.4.

CRICKET

The cricket players practise,
To play a winning game,
Although they seldom win it,
They practise just the same.
The batting's very average,
The bowling not too bad,
The captain keeps them at it,
A very patient lad.
And now it's time to meet the foe,
In combat on the field,
It's going to be a tussle,
To see who wins the shield.
Hurrah! This time they did it,
They won by just one run,
The shield is theirs this season,
And they won't forget the fun.

LEAH WESTERMAN, 1.6.

WITHIN THE CRYSTAL CHAMBER

Early morning,
Cold,
Freezing cold.
Grass crackling beneath anxious feet,
Sand so cold your feet long for the
deceptive
Warm caress of the translucent liquid
ahead of you.
Two hundred yards out
An escape reached through being locked
in a hollow cylinder of salt water, a
crystal chamber.
The long paddle out to freedom.
Swell looms,
Inside position,
Paddle,
Take off with breakneck speed across a
wall which seems to stretch forever.
Icy water crashing on your back
Invading the privacy of your tube suit,
Completely covered.
Emerge
Stoked.

WAYNE GIBSON, 4.4.

INDIAN DEFEAT

T'was in the middle of July
Three hundred years ago,
I rode out to the boundary fence
And over it did go.
We glided over a gully
(Some ninety-nine feet wide).
My horse was rearing madly
When we reached the other side.
I whispered softly in its ear
To calm the savage beast,
And then I saw the trouble . . .
"Injuns" charging from the east!
There must've been ten thousand braves
With faces hard and black.
I wasn't scared, I didn't
Even think of turning back!
They shot at me and killed my horse,
But bravely I fought on.
I persisted with my trusty gun
Till every brave was gone.
I saddled up a near-by horse
And readied to depart,
When a brave who hadn't quite conked
out
Plain shot me through the heart.

GEORGINA FYFE, 1.2.

FEAR

Floorboards creaking
Leaves shuffling
Doors sighing
Heart thumping
Fear!
Eyes wide
Pupil dilated
Prickling spine
Sweating hands
Fear!
Eerie
Sweating
Uncanny
Pounding
Fear!

JULIE FRY, 4.1.

HELP

Help! is a baby's cry when he receives
the spank of life as the first drop of
independence enters his heart.
Help! is the cry of a young man as he
realizes that love and dreams are a fail-
ure without the ability to accept the
harshness of life.
Help! is the cry of an aged man as the
highest hills of loneliness bring back all
his unanswered cries, while the hand of
death
slowly comforts his brow.

SHARON DALTON, 4.3.

FORBIDDEN STREETS

My feet crunched on the loose gravel, filling the silence with resounding echoes. I paused at the street corner. The sign post hung erratic and unstable.

"Victoria St.," Although my eyes read each letter, the words only half penetrated my random thoughts.

The bridge of years between me and my memories seemed but a fragile barrier, but somehow the facts eluded me. Then the mist cleared and I groped no longer for the vague recollections.

Happiness had dwelt here. In among the laurel bushes a child had played. Played with other little children and their toys. A secure child oblivious of the world of the evil deeds. A child dressed always in pretty frocks and bright ribbons. A child whose bright, animated face seemed strangely familiar.

I strode forward across the worn bitumen, past the crazy signpost, and down the deserted street. Suddenly I was extremely confident, and the ghostly hollow noise of my footsteps no longer haunted me.

Staring down on me were the sightless windows of the desolate buildings, and the broken church spire gazed with hostility across the grey roofs. My footsteps became quicker, more urgent. Doorways flashed past, dissolved in forgotten shadows. The alleyways became narrower, more foreboding. They were calling to me, calling out to me in voices I recognized, voices I dreaded to hear.

"Go home, Go home. Do not linger in this lifeless place. It belongs only to the restless dead."

Desperately, now, I raced onwards, terrified of the stony looks cast downwards. Terrified that when the footsteps ceased the dream of my life would be shattered into tiny pieces.

Then I halted. An eeriness settled around me. The watching city buildings leaned closer. They seemed intensely interested. Slowly, very slowly, I knelt down. My hands sifted through the loose earth. I was among the laurel bushes once more. The abundance of brown withered skeletons told me so.

Alas, my searching fingers touched nothing. They scabbled further, churning the rubble into worthless piles, searching, ever searching for something that was believed to be a dream.

Then, despite the rubbish, my hand closed on something. It closed on a shape I knew intimately. Clutching the gold chain and locket I rose to my feet and turned to challenge the breathless buildings. They drew back in awed silence, acknowledging my triumph.

Lovingly I held up the golden locket, and for the second time in my life I

released the tiny catch. Yes, it was still there. Although the portrait was damp and blurred I could still distinguish the childlike features—the features of a girl whose violent end had broken my heart.

Slowly I retraced my footsteps, and all around me curious eyes peered over to read the lettering inscribed on the untarnished lid.

"To Isobel,
Whom I love like my own daughter."

T. ANDERSON, 1.1.

NIGHTFALLS

The ginger, alluvial dust was disturbed by the uncertain urging of a defenceless green stalk.

Yes,

A green stalk—

Bare, immature, feeble.

In time, this gentle, pale, green stalk, hardened

By Nature's harsh elements—the sun, the wind—

Beat its petals and gradually

Converted to a grey-green, expanded form.

It grew steadily

But ignorant, unaware of its fellows.

The others were identical but appeared individual.

Oh! how absurd to believe yourself different from others.

Then,

As the nights mounted they became clustered, assimilated once again by Nature's elements—the rain, the cold.

Gradually,

The once feeble, green stalk became resistant in its movements.

Finally,

It became listless along with its companions.

All that remained was the gentle breeze passing over the undulating soil.

SUE PEARSON, 4.2.

WAR SENTIMENTS

War is not like a fire,

To be kindled and kept alight,

But a terrible fight between people,

That kills and denies all the right

To breathe the air of freedom, instead

Of the stench of death . . . and the

Hate spoken on every breath.

We send him to kill, and be killed,

And the reward? To be laid upon a bed

With legs crippled and bent, and then to

Spend his life, sitting in a

Wheel chair, but always cursing, that he

Couldn't quite make it to his creator up there.

DIANNE LEGGO, 4.5.

RETURN OF A WANDERER

This man is old. He sits by the flickering fire and wanders in the fields of his memory.

So pleasant to dream of the things you have shared and the things you do, only once.

This man roams through fresh and tinted meadows, with the scent of lingering corn, along the desolate sea shore where wheeling gulls and crashing waves lend colour to a mood. In his youth this man did travel and widely did he view.

From near and far adventure beckoned and like a sheep he followed. Through joy and sorrow he came, to sit upon this chair and stare into the flames, with the eyes of a proud sailor.

TERRI ANDERSON, 1.1.

WAR

What a waste of precious life!

Dying for one's country, being patriotic.

What for? The glory?

What glory could there be in dying?

No medals, no praise—

Not until they're dead.

They go away to fight

And leave so much of life uncultivated.

They didn't start the war

Yet they fight, kill

And are killed.

What for? Surely not the glory and praise.

Then why?

For nothing?

What a futile, senseless waste of precious life!

BARBARA STEVENS, 3M.

A PSALM FOR LUNCH

The teacher is my shepherd

I shall not want.

He maketh me do scav,

On sunny days.

He leadeth me down canteen

Across bounds of filth.

He restoreth my scav cards.

He leadeth me in the paths of friends,

For his own kicks.

Yea! Though I pick up rubbish

In the shadows of my fellow students

I will fear no jests.

For his majesty is with me.

Thy whip and thy stick

They hurt me.

He prepareth the way,

In the presence of mine enemies.

He annointeth my head with comments.

Thy bin will runneth over.

Surely more scav and dirt will remain there

And I will dwell under thy thumb

Forever!

J., 3M.

THE MIRACLE

This poem I am about to write,

Will make my brain fight.

"The Miracle" it is to be,

And a miracle it will be,

If I finish it tonight.

A poet I will never be,

And miracles seldom come my way,

But I can manage,

Just two verses for ye.

WAYNE FISHER, 1.2.

MASTER AND SERVANT

Warming his chilled body

Over its heat,

Man the master, fire the servant.

Never motionless on Earth's roads,

Transport for man's weary legs,

Man the master, car the servant.

Ever-flowing cycle,

He quenches his thirst,

Man the master, water the servant.

The thinking power on Earth,

A part of man,

Man the master, brain the servant.

Dominating inhabitant on Earth,

Man!

Man the master, Earth the servant.

Sweeping the surface of the Earth,

Came all consuming fire,

Fire the master, man the servant.

Fatal with their wheels,

Polluting with their waste,

Car the master, man the servant.

Flowing rapidly over the Earth,

Eroding his pastures,

Water the master, man the servant.

Ruling thought on Earth,

A product of man,

Brain the master, man the servant.

Ignorant inhabitant on Earth,

Oblivious to his faults,

Man once master, now the servant.

LYN SPURR, 4.6.

THE INDIVIDUAL

The boys mocked him and scorned him,

The girls all laughed at him.

Why?

Because he was different.

He didn't wear hippy clothes

And he didn't have long hair,

He didn't hang around with any gang

Or drink and smoke like other boys.

He was quiet and serious minded,

And liked to wander on his own.

He wasn't concerned about others

Or what they thought of him.

So long as he was left alone

To live his life how he wished

He was content to let others be

And go his way.

But others were not content to leave him alone.

He was different from them and must pay.

So the boys mocked him and scorned him

And the girls all laughed at him.

RUSSELL KILLPATRICK, 4.5.

DEATH

Suddenly a sharp, stabbing pain,
Slithering through me like a bolt of lightning.
It was as if my life had all been a dream.
The world seemed to shatter before me.
Buildings crashing, and people dashing
away from the midst of it,
Everything was spinning,
Then down, down I went, my body
trembling to the ground.
The red soil seemed like a swirling river
before my dazed eyes,
My memory was blank and my heart
sank.
Then nothing.

KAYE PEARCE, 3 Comm.

ART GALLERY

The world is dark,
But do not fear,
For there is another world amongst us.
A few paces from the grimy sidewalk
And we see life!
Beyond lifeless walls
Beauty is seen.
First the mind wanders
Beneath shady willows
And amongst naked virgins.
The meaning of life . . .
Sought and found amongst plastic,
In the swirls of putty;
The windmills of your mind.
Minds become rich
And thoroughly drowned in paper mache
Curves;
Flowing like the evolution of man.
Points unlike thorns.
Blacks into whites;
A premonition of a pure world.
Whites into red;
Sounding like bloodshed.
Minds are lost
In the thick curves of foam
And luscious colour.
Thank God for our plastic world!

Zelma Cowie, 2.2.

BETRAYAL

Black against white,
the hate has existed since eternity,
Why can't we try and understand,
That God meant all men to be free?
We fight and brotherhood is lost,
Colour is important it seems,
White is white, and black is beautiful,
So the slogans say,
And peace is a forgotten word.
A bomb is thrown, a car lit,
A store looted, and policemen killed.
How many more shall die,
Before we realise we have been betrayed,
By ourselves?

Martin Nunn, 2.4.

ALONE

Have you ever noticed
When you walk at night alone
Only then you get the feeling
You might be followed?
Or at some place where you have never
been
The wind's sirens
Only start their call
When you are alone?

STEPHEN PRINGLE, 4.5.

THE PRISONER

The year was 2525, the place—Tau Ceti,
capital city of the planet Jupiter. The
scene—the earth section of the multi-
planetoid museum.

A very important event was about to
take place—the opening of a time capsule
which had been sealed for the past five
centuries.

Over 500 years ago, a brilliant young
scientist, Hank Cartwright, had discovered
the secret of extending the human life
span. Because authorities did not want
the secret to fall into the wrong hands,
they had instructed Cartwright to keep
the secret to himself, to memorise it.

Then, suddenly, the scientist had sick-
ened of a strange, incurable disease
(which he had probably contracted whilst
doing space research). Knowing that it
might be thousands of years before the
secret of life extension was rediscovered,
doctors had placed Professor Cartwright
in a state of suspended animation—com-
monly known as "living death". They
placed his body in a time capsule tightly
sealed to prevent decay. On the outside
of the capsule, doctors had written de-
tails of the story, how to open the cap-
sule and how to bring Professor Cart-
wright out of his coma.

Now, 500 years later, a team of doctors
had isolated the disease which had affect-
ed Cartwright and had found an anti-
dote. Now was the time to open the cap-
sule.

The reception committee for Hank
Cartwright consisted of scientists, doc-
tors, reporters and officials. Also his
great - great - great - great - great - great -
great - great granddaughter, a shapely
and attractive redhead in her early twen-
ties was present. She, among other
things, possessed an IQ of 180.

Triumphant doctors emerged from the
capsule with a grinning Hank Cartwright.
As he stepped forward, he was greeted by
a chorus of "speech" from the waiting
crowd. The quaintly dressed young sci-
entist then uttered these immortal words:
"I could do with a beer, mate!"

L. Norris, 2.4.

OPINION

FREEDOM

Many writers and thinkers have recognised the problem of the repression of individuality in the growth of the metropolis. Aldous Huxley in his book "Brave New World" portrays a society relying entirely on mass production, different social levels having been bred into the people by controlling the conditions of the young before birth. Two other writers Forster and science fiction writer Isaac Asimov portray very similar pictures of self-contained cities of the future.

The reality put into the works of these writers indicates frightening prospects for the future. If man's social development continues at the same rate and along the same lines as it has in the last decade, the world in the near future will be covered with self-contained cities. With this may come the complete loss of identity of man as an individual, all citizens following the same routine life as a group rather than millions of separate personalities.

A problem such as this may have no solution. Perhaps the encouragement of settlement away from the major cities will slow down the flow towards a mechanical world, but this, or any other solution suggested would involve a vast action by government and people which is seemingly impossible.

Ken Wilson, 5-4.

Society, as it develops and grows, regulates the person's way of life. It offers mass produced goods, mass media, mechanical employment, frivolous pastime leisure activities and generally regimented values and standards. Society is beginning to think for the individual, instead of the individual thinking for himself.

In the light of this statement, Huxley's and Orwell's prediction of a totally regimented society may well be possible. The trend seen today could probably lead to this situation of people within society losing their identities and becoming servants of society instead of thinking individuals.

It can be said that people must conform on society if we are to survive with our increased populations. Regimented, restricted society may be our only answer.

However, the growth and development of society is leading to the individual's loss of freedom and identity. With this comes the loss of individual thought. Conformity becomes the main feature of ways of life. The results of this are obvious when it is considered that progress

in the past has come from the individual thinkers and not from conformists.

History has proved this statement correct, and society today exhibits signs of a trend towards a society with an even more appreciable loss of the individual's identity, as society becomes more regimented and more reliant on conformity.

Janice Hales, 5-2.

RELIGION

Must religion meekly give way to science? Religion has a definite place in any society — whether medieval or modern. For religion offers a chance to communicate with someone (or something) beyond the realms of nature — a supernatural being, in fact. Although, the cynics dismiss this worship as superstition, I feel it goes beyond this. It is not merely superstition — it is a way of life — a whole doctrine of living, presenting the basis for the values we live by. We must never forget that the laws we are forced to live by and obey had their origin in the teachings of the Bible, particularly the Ten Commandments. The laws have been modified over the centuries but the basic premises are unalterable.

Perhaps the greatest attraction that religion may be able to offer in the future is the salvation of man himself. For as the technological society advances, man will become redundant — he will not need to work or think for himself — **and man will waste away through lack of stimulation.**

Religion can offer this stimulation, this purpose to life and it is this reason (if only this reason) that it must never be allowed to die — it must be allowed to take its place in society — its deserved place.

Anne Wells, 5-4.

I believe that, although organised religions are based on ancient ideas, the general force and the things religions believe in are beneficial to the world. Every person must believe in something to explain things which are beyond scientific comprehension, and religion offers one alternative. Religion has a place in this world simply because its beliefs are a force for the general good of mankind.

Jeanne Pasini, 5-2.

ADVERTISING

Restrictions upon advertising are necessary. The ad-man will not voluntarily handicap himself as it would jeopardise his chances of success, and hence his living. They are necessary because the type of advertising permitted is immoral. Advertisers have found that appeals to subconscious emotions are stronger than appeals to rationality. Advertisements are carefully designed to attract the eye (in magazines) or the ear (in singing commercials) but not the brain. Human weaknesses are exploited. Emotions such as fear, energy, pride, and various others which are strong enough to make us buy, are stirred by advertisements. The product probably will not do what we hope it will, but the images the advertisements create will not allow this doubt to strengthen. The successful advertisement is the one that never makes its way to the brain, but remains in the heart.

Karen Thompson, 5-2.

CULTURE

Australia lacks some of the aspects which stimulate culture in other countries. For example, there is a drain of artistic people who have found that Australia cannot support their talents and so have migrated to European countries or the United States.

Also, the large number of immigrants entering Australia with their varying cultural backgrounds tend to diversify tastes and dilute any unique cultural attributes which Australia might possess.

Thirdly, compared with Britain or the United States, Australia lacks the numbers in the "upper classes" who patronise the arts, and who will pay high prices for art pieces.

Because of isolation, Australians are susceptible to the opinions of and trends of European nations and are wary of expressing their own opinions about culture and fear that Australian works are lower than the world standard. Particularly in the film industry Australians are subjected to external opinions because many foreign films, some of low standard, are dumped in Australia, restricting the development of a local film industry.

A. A. Phillips speaks of the "Cultural Cringe", but I do not feel that Australians cringe from literature, art or music but rather from the word itself, "culture". I think that Australians feel that so many people have used culture merely to air their "superiority" of intellect or class that the word has become synonymous with "snobbery" or an artificial facade, which some use to separate themselves from the "mob".

Although Australians avoid associating themselves with this type of cultural ac-

tivity, I feel that many Australians would confess an enjoyment in reading and would probably know people who like classical music, paint or write poetry in their leisure time.

Thus, I feel that the most significant feature of Australian culture is not its paucity, but its complete unawareness of its own existence. Australians, perhaps because of an inferiority complex, do not press their own culture on others and therefore since "culture" is not discussed openly, many assume that it does not exist.

Robin Beauglehole, 5-3.

REVISED VERSION OF SCHOOL RULES

1. Students' behaviour and dress must always be of the highest standard possible and bring credit to both student and school. Only hobnail boots and 200 denier stockings will be permitted. Hair must be neatly shaven and skirts (boys are to be excused here) are to be 8 inches below the ground.

2. Students must not leave the school grounds without permission, unless deliberately wagging it.

3. Any student who has been absent from school for any reason, must report immediately he returns to school and bring a note stating the reason for such absence. Acceptable excuses are broken back, bubonic plague, fatal car accident—in the latter case students must report to the office wearing suitable attire. (Pitchfork, horns and tail).

4. All rooms are out of bounds to students before school, during morning recess and lunchtime, unless otherwise directed by a teacher. Exceptions are flash floods and tidal waves—in which case students are permitted to assemble on the roof.

5. Each student is responsible for the care of his or her desk in form room. Students' lockers are to be kept constantly locked against the activities of pilfering teachers.

6. When moving in or around the school premises, always crawl quickly and in an orderly manner. On corridors, verandahs, footpaths and stairways keep to the left to avoid teachers and motor cycles. Always salute and smile at the passing Fuhrer, raising the arm in the usual stiff manner.

7. Crash helmets are to be worn in winter (due to flying tiles and the odd student). Students are to remain seated in class unless in extreme cases. It is to be noted that earthquakes and the roof blowing off are quite common and are not to be considered as excuses for leaving seats. Electricity will be supplied in case of candle failure.



Anne Wells, Keith Cameron-Brown

This has not been a great year for House competition in the school — house spirit has been lacking to a large degree. Mitchell was no exception — in particular the boys. It is hoped that some improvement will be shown in future years.

The swimming carnival did not result in very much success for Mitchell — we finished third. Special mention must be made here of the tremendous work done by the cheer squad, led by Gaylia Reat. We finished a narrow second in the judging behind Clifton (we are sure the judges were one-eyed). Thanks, Gaylia and the girls.

Charity collections were exceedingly poor this year, with Mitchell always coming a dismal and disgraceful last.

On the brighter side, Mitchell again dominated the chess competition. Well done to those who competed. Those points were greatly appreciated.

Despite valiant efforts, Mitchell this year could only win one debate — but that was a good one.

Mitchell also did very well in lunch-time sport and academic results this year.

The Athletics Carnival saw Mitchell achieve a surprise (?) second place. This was a great effort and watch out for us next year. This time we did win the cheer squad competition. Well done, girls.

Special thanks to House teachers, especially Mrs Gore, Mr Griffiths and Mr Joyce for their invaluable help this year. Also thanks to Committee members, and Swimming and Athletics Captains for their contributions to House Organisation.

Good luck next year's captains.

**Anne Wells,
Keith Cameron-Browne.**



Anwen Williams, Steve Blechynden

The year 1970 has been particularly good for Wollaston.

Nevertheless, due to extremely unfair tactics by the Yellow Elephants we just managed to lose the swimming carnival. Special thanks must go to the Swimming Captains for motivating the hidden potential of Wollaston swimmers.

The debate results were very pleasing. The defeat of the other houses by a margin of x points shows that Wollaston not only excels in athletic ability but that it can hold its own intellectually. By the unanimous vote of the Wollaston Boys Committee the girls were left to show their brilliance in the Debates. Special thanks must go to Julie Stone and Jassie Tunstill who led the Wollaston onslaught.

Each member of our House was full of well founded confidence and enthusiasm for the Athletics Carnival. But although our athletic ability well surpasses that of other houses, we were content to reserve our surplus energy for 1971 — after all, the elephants and devils must be gently encouraged!

The Mighty Wollaston again showed its worth and outstanding ability in the Cross Country but Clifton did manage to scrape an equal first in the points — that is with the help of glucose and numerous pep pills to boost their inadequate morale and physical ability. However, too much kindness on Wollaston's part has led the other houses into a false sense of security, so beware next year!

Best of Luck Wollaston.

**A. Williams,
S. Blechynden.**

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. Pritchard
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
1966 — K. Trigwell
1967 — A. Osborne
1968 — M. Swan
1969 — S. Wells
1970 — C. Collins

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. Stockdill
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
1966 — S. Spurr
1967 — J. Gardiner
1968 — L. Campbell
1969 — F. Osborne
1970 — A. Wells