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TORONTO HIGH SCHOOL

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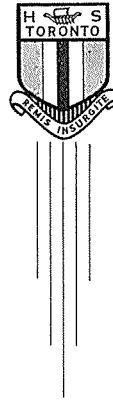
LOG BOOK

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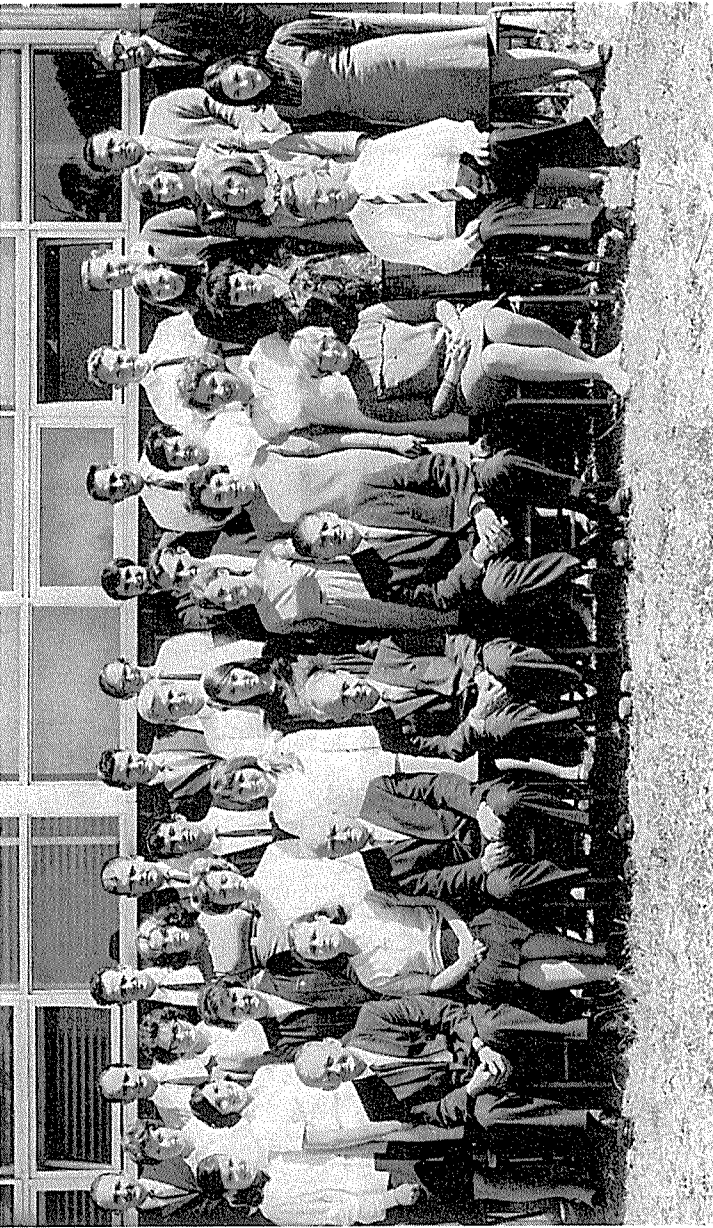


LOG BOOK

1968



Toronto High School



TORONTO HIGH SCHOOL STAFF, 1968

Back row, left to right: B. Twohill, N. Elvidge, J. O'Brien, R. Hodgkinson, A. Taylor, W. N. Hall, V. B. Kearns, A. A. Anderson, R. Ferguson, J. Bulluss, M. Osland, J. Hinton.
 Third row: J. Brodie, Y. Williams, K. Jordan, E. Willmot, T. Collins, B. Naylor, R. Peard, M. Bowie, K. Franklin.
 Second row: C. Potts, G. Rennie, E. Cox, J. Wroce, B. Ulzhofer, C. Waddingham, K. Blain, C. Stewart, J. Bendfeldt, E. Pembroke, A. McLean.
 Front row: Fairbairn, R. Cook.
 Absent: R. Fairbairn, R. Cook.

- STAFF DIRECTORY -

Principal: G. A. SMALLMAN, B.Sc.
Deputy Principal: J. R. DAVIS, B.Sc.
English/History: F. WILLIAMSON, B.A., Dip. Ed., (Master); Mrs. H. O'SHEA, B.A., Dip. Ed.; Mrs. J. WROE, Mrs. FRANKLIN (Librarian), Mrs. B. ULZHOEFER, B.A., Mrs. K. JORDAN, B.A., Dip. Ed.
Mathematics: D. FARMER, B.Sc., Dip. Ed. (Master), E. WILMOTT, W. HALL, R. FERGUSON, Mrs. K. BLAIN, B.A., Dip. Ed., R. HODGKINSON.
Science: N. DITTON, B.Sc. (Master), Mrs. C. POTTS, T. COLLINS, B.Sc., Dip. Ed., Mrs. E. PEMBROKE, Mrs. J. BRODIE.
Modern Languages: Miss M. WRATTEN, B.A., Dip. Ed., Mrs. A. McLEAN.
Commerce: R. FAIRBAIRN, B.Com. (Master, B. TWOHILL, B.A. (Hons.), Miss L. WADDINGHAM, N. C. ELVIDGE, B.A. (Hons.), J. A. HINTEN.
Manual Arts: A. MCKINNON, A.S.T.C. (Mech. Eng.) (Master), B. NAYLOR, A.S.T.C. (Man. Arts), A. TAYLOR, B.A., A.S.T.C. (Man. Arts), R. COOK, A. ANDERSON.
Home Science: Miss R. SYMES (Mistress), Mrs. J. EENDEICH, Mrs. G. RENNIE, Mrs. C. STEWART.
Music: Mrs. M. BOWIE, Dip. Mus. (Ed.), L.T.C.L., L. Mus. A.
Physical Education: J. BULLUSS, D.P.E. (Sportsmaster), Miss R. PEARD, D.P.E. (Hons.) (Sportsmistress).
Art: V. KEARNS.
Class Teachers: J. O'BRIEN, M. OSLAND.
School Counsellor: J. SWAIN.
Clerical Assistants: Mrs. E. COX, Mrs. Y. WILLIAMS.

Staff Changes

ARRIVALS:

Mr. Wilmott (from Broadmeadow High), Mr. Hall (from Wallsend High), Mrs. Blain (Newcastle Teachers' College), Mrs. Brodie (Newcastle Teachers' College), Miss Hubbuck (Newcastle Teachers' College), Mr. Elvidge (from study leave), Miss Neal (Sydney Teachers' College), Mr. Cook (Randwick Boys' High), Miss Johnson (Murwillimbah High), Miss Peard (Wollongong Teachers' College), Mr. Hodgkinson (from Broadmeadow High), Mrs. Potts (leave), Mrs. Pembroke (leave), Mrs. McLean (overseas), Miss Waddingham (Gateshead), Mrs. Rennie (Cessnock High), Mrs. Bowie (Newcastle Girls' High), Mr. Kearns (Newcastle Technical College).

DEPARTURES:

Mr. Imrie (Newcastle Boys' High), Mrs. Power (Gateshead High), Mrs. Chapman (Cardiff High), Mr. Mitchell (Fort St. Girls' High), Mr. Stahmer (West Wallsend High), Mrs. Smallman (resigned), Miss Thompson (Kandos High), Mr. Kafer, School Counsellor (to Australian National University), Mrs. Tomlinson (resigned), Mr. Mearrick (resigned), Miss Hubbuck (to Singleton High), Miss Neal (Morisset High), Mrs. Banham (resigned—now teaching at Baroona Opportunity, Qld.), Mr. Pleasant (Wallsend Primary), Mrs. Considine (J. J. Cahill High).

This page donated by WOOLWORTHS, Toronto



From the Acting Principal

In "Log Book" you will read articles from various pupils of the school, reports on activities and academic achievements. Now I ask you to consider the whole task of Secondary Education in a few selected areas.

Professor W. H. Frederick of Melbourne University lists four tasks of the secondary school.

1. *"To ensure that each pupil receives adequate educational guidance"*

Would every pupil consider that he or she has made every possible effort to accept this adequate educational guidance?

2. *"To engage the interest of parents and of the community in the School's programme and aims"*

This might be answered in the affirmative considering the wonderful response of the Parents and Citizens in the Meet the Teacher night in Education Week.

3. *"To discover balance in the fulfilment of the accepted tasks so that the total effect will be one of unity"*

All school activities are not of equal value and it is a basic need that all the complex activities of a school be mixed so that we gain an education which prepares us for life.

4. *"To communicate a system of values"*

Let us think of justice, tolerance, truth, interest, unselfishness. Do all students try to do their best in all these regards?

These are very high aims but if we, as a school, paused to consider them more frequently this school then certainly would be moving to better achievement in all fields of education.

—J. R. DAVIS, B.Sc.

A Message From Abroad

"I am writing this from Paris; messages reporting your successes in 'The Pirates' have just arrived—hearty congratulations to all concerned. I expect to be with you again before the magazine is published.

In travelling through Russia and Europe there has been an ever-present need for communication between ourselves and the people with whom we make contact, in transport, hotels, shops and the streets. The ability to speak to people in their own language is a wonderful asset; Mrs. Smallman's German, French and allied languages have enabled us to move in circles not usually available to travellers. Also so many Europeans have a good command of English, which is becoming the universal language. A student who has studied even one foreign language will find

that a very real communication barrier has been broken by that study.

Some people manage fairly well with no foreign language. They do this by using good, clear English; they give their listeners every opportunity to use their own knowledge of English.

So you will see that it is an advantage to have a foreign language if you can. If that isn't possible you can aim at clear concise, and accurate use of your own language.

Mrs. Smallman joins me in sending our best wishes to all of you, especially those preparing for the Higher School Certificate and the School Certificate examinations."

—G. A. SMALLMAN

Thanks

We would like to thank all those people who have contributed articles, drawings and photographs to the magazine. Also a special thank you goes to Nicky Owen, Margaret Norris and Sue Olrick, for spending so much of their time helping to compile this year's "Log Book".

Thanks also go to the secretaries and girls who so kindly typed all the material.

The pupils of Toronto High would like to extend their sincere thanks to the members of the clergy, and the citizens who help them, for their attendance each week to deliver religious instruction. Thank you!

The students and staff of Toronto High would like to express their appreciation of the generosity of the business people in the area who have placed advertisements in our "Log Book". Without their aid this magazine could not have been published.

Thank-you!

—J. M. WROE, J. A. HINTEN

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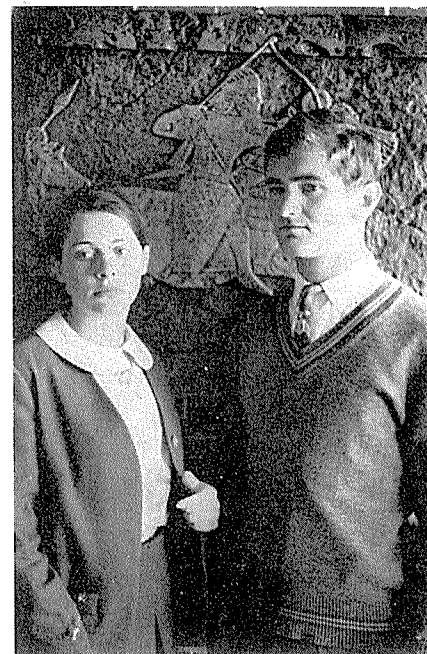


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School Captains: Jill Huby, George Mueller.

Prefects

BOYS—G. Mueller (Captain), D. Olrick (Vice Captain), J. Couston, P. Plant, A. Plummer, G. Schymkiw, G. Swilks, W. Page, N. Puddey.

GIRLS—J. Huby (Captain), L. Richards (Vice Captain), S. Ashton, J. Brown, K. Hill, G. Morris, C. Smith, C. Smith, M. Lloyd.

Captains' Message

This year our prefect body and the rest of the school have experienced a term of mutual understanding and co-operation; and it is because of this that we would like to extend our thanks to our fellow prefects and pupils for their support and efforts in making our job so much easier.

We, along with our fellow prefects would like to thank Mr. Fairbairn (our Prefect Master), for the very enthusiastic manner in which he guided us and helped us to solve many problems throughout the year. We are indebted to the staff, P. & C., and Ladies Canteen Committee without whose assistance school life could not proceed.

It has been a great honour to be chosen as School Captains of Toronto High and we would like to wish our successors all the best in their terms of office and give our thanks to those who went before, who have made our path easier, as we hope we have done for those who will follow.

To the school as a whole we leave these words—that at school we prepare for the way of life and the responsibilities we will later enter into and that the new life of opportunity after school will only be worthwhile if we take the opportunity at school to learn, to learn to give as much as possible, whilst taking as much as is beneficial.

—JILL HUBY and GEORGE MUELLER.

Girls' Debating Report

The 1968 Girls' Debating team consisted of fifth formers Linda Probyn-Lee, Bronwyn Fleming, Margaret Lloyd and Sue Wilson, and they took part in the English Speaking Union Girls' High Schools' Debating competition.

Departmental rulings on transport in teachers' cars unfortunately were responsible for the cancellation of the debate with Wallsnd High School, but the debates with Booragul and Cardiff High Schools were held as scheduled.

Both debates took place at Toronto, and while the team lost to Booragul, they defeated Cardiff. In each case, it was a pleasure to meet and entertain the visiting teams, and the team is, of course, suitably grateful for the efforts of the adjudicators.

The assistance of Ingloer Hahn, Rhonda White, and Carol Smith was also very much appreciated, as was Mrs. Franklin's kindness in willingly making the library available, and taking her classes elsewhere.

—H. O'SHEA.

PRIZE LIST — 1967

GENERAL

Booragul High School prizes for Character and Leadership — HELEN IVENS, ROBERT MERKENHOF.

Principal's Prize for Service — BRONWYN BLANK.
Special Prize for Service — GREGORY SELLARS.
Canteen Committee Prize Best "Log Book" Contribution — Not awarded.

FORM VI — 1967

P. & C. Prize for Public Speaking — Not Awarded.
Toronto Arts Council Prize Dux Form VI — RAY HOLLIDAY.

Canteen Committee Prize Second Place Form VI — BRUCE FRASER.

SUBJECT PRIZES

C.W.A. Prize First in English — ANNETTE HAMALL.

Canteen Committee Prize for First in French — ANNETTE HAMALL.

Canteen Committee Prize for First in Geography — ROBERT MERKENHOF, BRUCE FRASER.

German Consulate Prize for First in German — BARBARA BEASLEY.

Canteen Committee Prize for First in Economics — JULIE BRADLY.

Canteen Committee Prize for First in Home Science — SUZANNE BROWN.

Canteen Committee Prize for First in Mathematics (F) — RAYMOND HOLLIDAY.

Canteen Committee Prize for First in Mathematics (S) — JULIE BRADLY.

Canteen Committee Prize for First in Science (F) — RAYMOND HOLLIDAY.

Canteen Committee Prize for First in Science (S) — LINDA PROBERT.

Canteen Committee Prize for First in History — DIANNE KINDER.

Canteen Committee Prize for First in Industrial Arts — WILLIAM BENDEICH, PHILLIP MORLEY.

Canteen Committee Prize for First in Textiles and Design — SUZANNE BROWN.

FORM V — 1967

P. & C. Prize for Public Speaking — LEONE RICHARDS, PAUL COWLING.

Temple Bookshop Prize for Dux Form V, 1967 — ROWLAND JAMES.

Merit Certificate, Second Place Form V, 1968 — GREGORY FIELD.

SUBJECT PRIZES

Canteen Committee Prize for English — ROWLAND JAMES.

Canteen Committee Prize for French — ROWLAND JAMES.

Canteen Committee Prize for Geography — ARTHUR GRIFFITHS

Canteen Committee Prize for German — ROWLAND JAMES.

Canteen Committee Prize for Economics — PAUL COWLING.

Canteen Committee Prize for Home Science — CHRISTINE MORRIS.

Canteen Committee Prize for Mathematics (S) — ROWLAND JAMES.

Canteen Committee Prize for Mathematics (F) — ALAN REYNOLDS.

Canteen Committee Prize for Science (S) — LYNETTE ANDREWS.

Canteen Committee Prize for Science (F) — ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

Canteen Committee Prize for History — PAUL COWLING.

Canteen Committee Prize for Art — No Award.
Canteen Committee Prize for Industrial Arts — GRANT HATCH.

FORM IV SCHOOL CERTIFICATE — 1967

Hunter the Stationer Prize for Dux Form IV, 1966 — ROWLAND JAMES.

Merit Certificate, Second Place Form V, 1967 — GREGORY FIELD.

SUBJECT PRIZES

Canteen Committee Prize for English — JILL HUBY

Canteen Committee Prize for Mathematics — ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

Canteen Committee Prize for Science — ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

Canteen Committee Prize for Geography — LYNETTE ANDREWS.

Canteen Committee Prize for History — GREGORY FIELD.

Canteen Committee Prize for Social Studies — JOHN CREAGH.

Canteen Committee Prize for French — ROWLAND JAMES.

Canteen Committee Prize for Commerce — LYNETTE ANDREWS.

Canteen Committee Prize for Metalwork — ALAN REYNOLDS.

Canteen Committee Prize for Needlework — JEANETTE BROWN.

Canteen Committee Prize for German — GUNTER SCHYMKIW.

Canteen Committee Prize for Descriptive Geometry and Drawing — ALAN REYNOLDS.

Canteen Committee Prize for Home Science — SUZANNE ASHTON.

FORM IV — 1967

P. & C. Prize for Public Speaking — MARGARET LLOYD, PETER WOODS.

Toronto Arts Council Prize, Dux Form IV, 1967 — JUDITH SCASE.

Merit Certificate, Second Place Form IV, 1967 — MARGARET LLOYD.

NBN3 Prize for Practical Art — MICHELE CROFT

SUBJECT PRIZES

John and Frances Chapman Memorial Prize for English — BRONWYN FLEMING.

Canteen Committee Prize for Science — STEPHEN RAMSEY, DENIS WOOD.

Canteen Committee Prize for Mathematics — WAYNE PAGE.

Canteen Committee Prize for History — JUDITH SCASE.

Canteen Committee Prize for Geography — CAROL SMITH.

Canteen Committee Prize for Social Studies — RODERICK BOWYER.

Canteen Committee Prize for German — MARGARET LLOYD.

Canteen Committee Prize for Commerce — JUDITH SCASE.

Canteen Committee Prize for Woodwork — GRAHAM FIELD.

Canteen Committee Prize for Metalwork — TERENCE MAULE.

Canteen Committee Prize for Needlework — MARGARET KEITH.

Canteen Committee Prize for French — JUDITH SCASE.

Canteen Committee Prize for Descriptive Geometry and Drawing — PETER WOODS.

Canteen Committee Prize for Home Science — CHRISTINE STEWART.

Canteen Committee Prize for Art — MICHELE CROFT.

FORM III — 1967

P. & C. Prize for Public Speaking — STUART SNELGAR, PAMELA SMITH.

NBN 3 Prize for Practical Art — JENNIFER MORGAN.

P. & C. Prize for Dux Form III, 1967 — STUART SNELGAR.

Merit Certificate, Second Place Form III, 1967 — GRAEME BLACK.

SUBJECT PRIZES

Canteen Committee Prize for English — STUART SNELGAR.

Canteen Committee Prize for Mathematics — GRAEME BLACK.

Canteen Committee Prize for Science — STUART SNELGAR.

Canteen Committee Prize for History — MAXINE PENNO.

Canteen Committee Prize for Geography — MARGARET ORTON.

Canteen Committee Prize for Social Studies — WILLIAM GORE.

Canteen Committee Prize for French — STUART SNELGAR.

Canteen Committee Prize for Home Science — JOCELYN SMITH.

Canteen Committee Prize for Descriptive Geometry and Drawing — STUART ROBY.

Canteen Committee Prize for Metalwork — REGINALD MALONE.

Canteen Committee Prize for Art — MAXINE PENNO.

Canteen Committee Prize for German — STUART SNELGAR.

Canteen Committee Prize for Commerce — JENNIFER FLETT.

Canteen Committee Prize for Woodwork — BRUCE CARRALL.

Canteen Committee Prize for Needlework — JOCELYN SMITH.

FORM II — 1967

P. & C. Prize for Public Speaking — MARGARET NORRIS, HENDRICK MERKENHOF.

Practical Art — No Award.
P. & C. Prize for Dux Form II — SUSAN OLRICK.

Merit Certificate for Second Place, Form II — MARGARET NORRIS.

SUBJECT PRIZES

Canteen Committee Prize for English — SUSAN OLRICK.

Canteen Committee Prize for Mathematics — CHRISTINE KENNEDY.

Canteen Committee Prize for Science — SUSAN OLRICK.

Canteen Committee Prize for History — STEPHEN GILL.

Canteen Committee Prize for Geography — SUSAN OLRICK.

Canteen Committee Prize for Social Studies — RHONDA PENNO.

Canteen Committee Prize for French — HENDRICK MERKENHOF.

Canteen Committee Prize for Descriptive Geometry and Drawing — CHRISTOPHER McGEACHIE

Canteen Committee Prize for Home Science — TINA SHOCKLEDGE.
 Canteen Committee Prize for Metalwork — RAYMOND DELANEY.
 Canteen Committee Prize for Art — RHONDA PENNO.
 Canteen Committee Prize for German — MARGARET NORRIS.
 Canteen Committee Prize for Commerce — HELEN SHARKEY.
 Canteen Committee Prize for Woodwork — GEORGE EDWARDS.
 Canteen Committee Prize for Needlework — PAMELA FOWLER.

FORM I — 1967

P. & C. Prize for Public Speaking — PATRICIA de JONG, GEOFFREY LILLIS.
 NBN 3 Prize for Practical Art — ELEANORA RICHTER.
 P. & C. Prize for Dux 1A — RUSSELL McDOUGALL.
 Merit Certificate for Second Place 1A — NADIA GIUSTI.
 Merit Certificate for deserving effort, 1A — WAYNE HARVEY.
 P. & C. Prize for Dux 1B — BRADFORD DRUMMOND.
 Merit Certificate for Second Place 1B — GEOFFREY LILLIS.
 Merit Certificate for deserving effort, 1B — GRAHAM PAGLINO.
 P. & C. Prize for Dux 1C — DOLLINA OLIVER.
 Merit Certificate for Second Place 1C — ELIZABETH CLAYDON.
 Merit Certificate for deserving effort 1C — ROBERTO BETTINZOLI.
 P. & C. Prize for Dux 1D — MICHAEL RAMAGE.
 Merit Certificate for Second Place 1D — GREGORY LEARY.
 Merit Certificate for deserving effort 1D — LESLIE MACEY.
 P. & C. Prize for Dux 1E — PETER LIGHTFOOT.
 Merit Certificate for Second Place 1E — SUSAN SMITH.
 Merit Certificate for deserving effort 1E — CHRISTINA SMITH.

SUBJECT PRIZES

Canteen Committee Prize for English — CHERYLL JONES.
 Canteen Committee Prize for Mathematics — ANDREW MOREHOUSE.
 Canteen Committee Prize for Science — BRADFORD DRUMMOND.

Canteen Committee Prize for Social Studies — RUSSELL McDOUGALL.
 Canteen Committee Prize for Art — AGNES SZALAY.
 Canteen Committee Prize for Boys' Craft — LEIGH BRENTON.
 Canteen Committee Prize for Girls' Craft — ELIZABETH CLAYDON.
 Canteen Committee Prize for Music — CHERYLL JONES.

Local Senior School Scholarships, 1968

Sulphide Corporation Pty. Ltd. B — Gunter Schymkiw.
 Sulphide Corporation Pty. Ltd. A — Judith Sease.
 Toronto Lions Club B — Graham Swilks.
 Toronto Lions Club A — Ian Frith.
 Mr. R. Hertogs — Lynette Andrews.
 Mr. H. Frith — Linda Probyn-Lee.
 Kilabon Bay Golf Club — Huw Thomas.
 Mr. I. Peterson — Rod Bowyer.
 Toronto Apex Club B — Jean Brown.
 Toronto Apex Club A — Neil Puddey.
 Wangi R.S.L. Club — Bruce Buchtman.
 Drs. Orton and Marples — Christine Smith.
 Toronto Rotary Club — Neil Stanborough.
 Mr. R. J. Smith — Rhonda White.
 Toronto Workers' Club — Denise Lewis.
 Mr. V. Hiles — Paul Fowler.
 Toronto R.S.L. Club — Christine Stewart.
 Toronto Bowling Club — Dennis Morgan.
 Wangi Workers' Club — Suzanne Ashton.

Commonwealth Scholars, 1967-68

James Couston, Bohdan Dobrianskyj, Michael Fahy, Gregory Field, Arthur Griffiths, Jill Huby, Rowland James, Ian Mattila, Leone Richards.

State Bursars, 1967-68

Paul Cowling, Grant Hatch, Edward Milton, Christine Morris, George Mueller, Donald Olrick, Alan Plummer, Alan Reynolds.

Commonwealth Scholar, 1968-69

Stephen Ramsey.

State Bursars, 1968-69

Bronwen Fleming, Trevor Freeman, Margaret Lloyd, Harry Oosterveen, Wayne Page, Judith Sease, Carol Smith, Susan Wilson, Peter Woods.

Sixth Form, 1967

The school's sixth form in 1967 was the first to take the first Higher School Certificate examination. This was the first form 1 to enter the school, the year it was founded, 1962.

Present students are interested in the careers being followed by the 1967 sixth form since taking the examination and leaving school.

Denise Bartlett—Teachers' College Scholarship, Newcastle College.

Barbara Beasley—Commonwealth University Scholarship; Oriental Studies (National University) Scholarship; Newcastle University Faculty of Arts.

William Bendeich—Teachers' College Scholarship, Newcastle College.

Julie Brady—Librarian; Lake Macquarie Shire Council.

Mary Brown—Librarian; Lake Macquarie Shire Council.

Suzanne Brown—Teachers' College Scholarship, Newcastle College.

Ken Conway—Sulphide Corporation; Newcastle University, Faculty of Commerce.

Bruce Fraser—Commonwealth University Scholarship; B.H.P. Research laboratories; Newcastle University, Faculty of Science.

David Gledhill—Sulphide Corporation; Newcastle University, Faculty of Engineering.

John Greenhalgh—Sales Cadet Deloraine Motors, Advertising at Stotts College.

Annette Hamall—Commonwealth University Scholarship; Oriental Studies (National University) scholarship; Newcastle University, Faculty of Arts.

Gregory Hinten—Bank of N.S.W.; Newcastle University, Faculty of Economics.

Raymond Holliday—University Bursary; Commonwealth University Scholarship; Sulphide Corporation, Faculty of Engineering.

Helen Ivens—Teachers' College Scholarship; Newcastle University, Faculty of Arts.

Dianne Kinder—Commonwealth University Scholarship, Teachers' College Scholarship; Newcastle University, Faculty of Arts.

Cathy King—Commonwealth Advanced Education Scholarship; Teachers' College Scholarship; Newcastle College.

Robert Merkenhof — Commonwealth Scholarship; Newcastle Water Board, Newcastle University, Faculty of Engineering.

Philip Morley—Teachers' College Scholarship, Newcastle College.

Annette Nixon—B.H.P. laboratory, Newcastle Technical College.

Maurice Paine—A.N.Z. Bank, Newcastle University, Faculty of Commerce.

Thomas Palagy — Teachers' College Scholarship; Newcastle University, Faculty of Arts.

Linda Probert—Commonwealth Advanced Education Scholarship, Teachers' College Scholarship, Newcastle University, Faculty of Arts.

Margaret Reynolds—Commonwealth Bank; Sydney Technical College.

Warren Stanborough—Commonwealth Public Service, Australian National University, Canberra.

Joy Sumner—Teachers' College Scholarship, Newcastle University, Faculty of Arts.

Lea Tackenberg—Commonwealth University Scholarship, Teachers' College Scholarship, Newcastle College.

Phillip Treloar — Commonwealth Public Service, Sydney.

Toronto High School Ex-Students' Union

The inaugural meeting of Toronto High School's Ex-Students' Union was held at the beginning of 1968, followed by a wild party (the first of many—we hope). A constitution was agreed upon and an election of officers was held with the following results—

President: Joy Sumner;
 Vice President: Cathy King;
 Secretary: Linda Probert;
 Treasurer: Tom Palagy;
 Auditor: Julie Brady.

It was decided that informal functions (such as more wild parties) should be held through the year. Our most important function will be a dinner and dance (very wild) at the end of the year to which all prospective members will be welcome.

Everybody is very enthusiastic about the Union and membership is growing steadily. Our mystery car drive met with wonderful response and requests for one next year (I especially supported this idea because I won this one and the prize was a bottle of champagne).

The Ex-Students' Union is the only way of staying in contact with your old school friends for it is amazing how quickly everyone splits up. I do hope that when you leave school you will also become a member.

—JOY SUMNER, President.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE, 1967

LEVELS OF AWARDS

	English	Mathematics	Science	History	French	German	Economics	Geography	Music	Textiles	Industrial Arts	Home Science	General	Commonwealth Scholarship	Teachers' College Scholarship	
BARTLETT, Denise	2		2S	3	2		2									X
BEASLEY, Barbara	2	2S	2S		1	1			3				P	X	X	
BENDEICH, William	3	2S	2S				2	2			3					X
BRADLY, Julie	2	2S	2S				1	2					P	X	X	
BROWN, Mary	2		3		2	2							P			
BROWN, Suzanne	3							2		2		2				X
CONWAY, Kenneth	2	2S	2S				3	2			2		P			X
FRASER, Bruce	2	1F	1F					2					P	X	X	
GLEDHILL, David	2	2S	2S				3	3			3					
GREENHALGH, John	2	3	2S					3								
HAMALL, Annette	1	2S		2	1	2							P	X	X	
HINTEN, Gregory	2		2S	2	2		2						P			
HOLLIDAY, Raymond	2	1F	1F					2					P	X	X	
IVENS, Helen	2	2S		3	1	2							P	X	X	
KINDER, Dianne	1		2S	2	2	2							P	X	X	
KING, Catherine	2		2S	2	2	2							P			X
MERKENHOF, Robert	3	2F	2F				2	2					P	X	X	
MORLEY, Philip	2	2S	2S				3	3			2					X
NIXON, Annette	2	2F	2S					3					P			
PAINE, Maurice	2	2S	2S				2	3								
PALAGYI, Thomas	2	2S	2S				2	2			2					X
PROBERT, Linda	2	2S	2S	2	2	2							P			X
REYNOLDS, Margaret	3		2S							2		3				
STANBOROUGH, Warren	2	3	2S				3	3			3					
SUMNER, Joy	1		2S		2	2							P			X
TACKENBERG, Lia	2	2S		2			2	2					P	X	X	
TRELOAR, Phillip	3	2F	2S		3								P			

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Go to Tech.?

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For further information contact your school or the most convenient office of

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Australia's Biggest Savings Bank



1—Science Excursion; 2—1967 School Captains, Helen Ivens and Robert Merkenhof, cutting the cake at the Farewell; 3—First Form boys in cooking class; 4—First Form girls in woodwork class.

Sixth Form Farewell, 1967

Early in year 1967, the wheels were set in motion for planning the first Sixth Form Farewell in the history of Toronto High School. It was to be held on Friday, 23rd October making the end of six years of study for some twenty-seven members of sixth form.

We, some half dozen members of the fifth form, worked diligently and willingly towards the organisation of the spectacular climax to the social calendar of the high school, in the form of a dinner dance.

After much dispute, disagreement and discussion our plans were eventually finalised. The good Mrs. Morley and her canteen ladies kindly offered to prepare and serve the delicious meal, of which we partook with much relish and delight prior to the brilliantly successful dance which followed. We graciously thank you, ladies! Without your help much difficulty would most certainly have accrued to us, the reason being that our yearly examination found itself in immediate proximity to the function. Once again, thank you ladies!

At last the big night arrived! The proceedings commenced promptly at 6.30 p.m. The ladies were elegantly apparelled in their formal attire, and the gentlemen wore dark suits. Rowland James and Kathryn Hill presided at the official table with our guests and the senior members of the staff Mr. G. A. Smallman, B.Sc. (Principal), Mrs. Smallman and Mr. J. Davis. Our distinguished guests included Mrs. Green, former Girl's Supervisor and old friend of the school, and Mr. Beasley, past president of the school's P. & C. Heart-felt good wishes and a fond farewell were expressed to sixth form by several members of the staff and fifth form.

The speeches were unexpectedly interrupted when Mrs. Welch, the former sportsmistress, found the filling of a pastry case grotesquely arrayed across the bodice of her gown. Not wishing to appear unkempt, Mrs. Welch hastily replaced the filling of the pie to its former position. Fortunately there was no more such unfortunate accidents during the rest of the evening.

Helen Ivens and Robert Merkenhof, the school captains of 1967, then effectively sliced the cake donated by Mr. Bartlett in honour of the occasion.

The dinner terminated some time after the arrival of the illustrious "Harbourside Six", whose music was enjoyed by one and all. On entering the lower reception room of the Toronto Community Hall, fifth form were immediately overwhelmed by the splendour of the room that they had elaborately decorated in shades of blue and green. Much effort

and hard work went into the arrangement of these decorations, and we cannot refrain from commenting on the beauty of our work.

All good things must come to an end, and so promptly at 11.00 p.m. the dance wound up, and all retreated homeward, tired and happy after a memorable evening out. A good time was had by all, and in the hearts of the fifth formers were the feelings of satisfaction, feeling that it was a job well done.

Aur thanks go out to our source of inspiration, Mrs. O'Shea, without whose valuable and useful suggestions, success, would not have been possible. Thank you very much Mrs. O'Shea!

We hope that future farewells will be as successful as the first, acknowledging too, that all would have been lost without the candour, the generous self-abnegation of those who, so unselfishly, worked to give pleasure to others.

—SIXTH FORM, 1968.

The Snowy Mountains Escapade

The scheduled time of departure on Friday, 19th July was 6.00 a.m. but due to unavoidable delays—the loss of our male chaperon, and the mislaying of the bus, it was closer to 7.15 a.m. This, we thought, would put us far behind schedule, and to make up lost time, we would miss seeing something. Well, the scenery did pass in a blur since our driver, Ray Ford, was a retired speedway fanatic, but at Peat's Ridge (where everyone topped up on their breakfast), we caught the busload of boys from Central and Tech. High (clad, I may add, in holiday gear!). Once Ray had made it clear that EVERYONE should listen when he spoke, we got lots of information about the terrain while some caught up on some sleep. A little later, we were forced to carry out running repairs to the bus' paintwork, owing to an unrehearsed incident, in which Frank Walter featured prominently.

We lunched at Norman Von Nida's Bowral Motel, which was decorated with elephant tusks and other hunting trophies, and where steaks (?) were cooked on an open grill. On we went again, whilst Ray drove with one hand on his mouth organ and the other holding the microphone, but now we were racing against time (and jack-knifed semi-trailers) in order to make the 3.30 p.m. tour of Parliament House, followed by an inspection of the War Memorial—enjoyed by the boys but to quote Kerry Moore, "I'm tired of looking at stuffed camels and soldiers!" During a stopover at Canberra Airport, the girls were photographed waiting for a pop-group (what pop group?).

Our overnight stop—Queanbeyan Hotel—was very pleasant, except for the shortage of hot water and the squeaky floorboards. Margaret Miller and Sue Plummer did a terrific job dragging slowcoaches out of bed for a 6.00 a.m. breakfast; however, several of the boys were early, having slept in their clothes—“It saves time.” Breakfast was a riot, with two Tech. boys making a mountain of toast; Kerry, Christine and Cheryl serving bacon and eggs; and Karen Laidlaw knocking over a tray of glasses.

Arriving at Cooma, we headed for the Snowy Mountains Information Centre where we met our Conducting Officer, known as Uncle Jack, who gave a brief talk and showed a film on the Scheme. We then travelled to and inspected the Engineering Laboratories (equipped with scale models of the dams, power stations, etc.) and were astounded at the amount of preparation needed for their construction. Lunched at Adaminaby, with Grahame Wilson still in his slippers, before travelling on to Providence Portal, a tunnel outlet, where we saw our first half inch of snow. On to Kiandra, heaps of snow, polarbear tracks, and the chance to have a snow fight. In no time at all, Paul Parkinson, Geoff Price and David Anderson were much too efficient at making and aiming snowballs! Plastic bags, inner tubes, and raincoats were used to toboggan down the slopes. Unfortunately, this lasted only half an hour, once again to press on to the Tumut Pond Dam and then Tumut 2 tunnel carved into the mountainside, and there, a thousand feet below the ground, was the power station with its immense space-age turbines throbbing out life and energy.

Accommodation for Saturday night was in the Visitor's Quarters at Cabramurra, the highest town in Australia, and covered in snow. Dinner was served in the staff mess, cafeteria-style, with the chef in full regalia. Afterwards there was a Country and Western dance, to which we were allowed for an hour—but no one else arrived till after we left! Back to H.Q. again, where some went off to play cards, and other congregated in the small lounge for a singsong, with Ray on his harmonica and Mr. Wilmott (our lost teacher) on the guitar. We turned out the lights, and through the window could see the reflection of fire on the snow.

Sunday morning, and everyone was up at the crack of dawn to spend as much time as possible in the snow, because we wouldn't see it again that day. Snowmen were built, snowballs rained down, and bottoms scraped on the terrific snowslide. (There were even rumours about certain members of staff sitting in the snow to watch the sun come up.)

First stop that day was Talbingo where we viewed

the Jounama dam and the beginnings of the Talbingo dam, which will be the largest on the scheme when completed. We travelled on to the Blowering Dam which holds back the second largest volume of water to Lake Eucumbene. Here we had a drag with the other bus, and though Broadmeadow's Mr. Presland hindered us considerably, we still won. Then a pleasant lunch at Tumut, where the juke-box was put to full use.

We travelled through lower country via Batlow, Tumbarumba, Tintaldra and paddocks of exotic grasses painted an artificial green, till we arrived at Khancoban (having stopped at the Victorian border to take photos of people with one foot in each State). At Khancoban, once again, were single rooms, very comfortable except for one in which accommodation was a little cramped! A meal of bacon-and-egg-ugh-pie was followed by more films, then a combined concert with Broadmeadow/Tech. who did not seem to have their performers with them! Kerry's "Examinations" stole the show, along with Bruce Collin's portrayal of Miss Toronto High (really sending the boys!) and Sue's campfire song. As a result of much merrymaking, some people had funny dreams that night.

The next morning, after Mr. Wilmott had recovered all his clothes, we viewed Murray 1 and 2 Power Stations, and started homewards. We had to climb from 1000-5190 feet in 11 miles, which produced our first obstacle: we met snow and icy roads, which were impassable without chains—so on they went, attached firstly with green ribbon, and later with a wire coathanger. Our second obstacle—a broken fan belt (setting us 2 hours behind schedule) was mended with rope borrowed from a grader-driver. During this time, Greg Fraser was a real lifesaver, feeding the hungry masses with biscuits. On reaching Dead Horse Gap (5190 feet), the guide radioed Cooma, to tell them about our delay, while we made the most of our last play in the snow (in a blizzard) before our drop down into Cooma, where we replaced our guide with cut lunches.

From then on, we broke all speed records for buses and made up three quarters of an hour by Bowral. (If you want to find out about this part of the trip, dont ask Miss Wratten, as she was catching up on a couple of nights' sleep.) The only person who really wanted to come back was Rosalie, who said she missed her French-speaking dogs, but despite our efforts, we arrived back in Toronto in the early hours of Tuesday. Sad farewells were taken as each went his way, but the fairytale atmosphere and experiences of those four days are indelibly printed on our memories.

—SUE WILSON.

Excursion to Bradmill Industries, Kotara

As part of the course for third form craft, we studied the processes of weaving. To clarify this process, of constructing a fabric, in our minds, we were shown over the factory of Bradmill Industries at Kotara.

After introduction, our guide took us to a store-house where we found that 80 per cent of the cotton used at Kotara comes from the Namoi Valley, with the average length of the fibres being 1-1/32".

From here the bales of cotton are put through a machine which "opens and willows", i.e. pulling the cotton out of its compressed state. It is then graded and elements of its quality are noted.

Various machines then process the fibre to remove rubbish. After which it is put through a mechanism which compresses the fibre into a flat sheet which is then made into rolls.

Our tour of the factory came to a close, when we said good-bye and thanked our guide at 11.25 a.m. but we still had our journey home ahead of us. A unanimous vote decided that we stop in Cardiff for a refreshment. Some of the girls bought milk shakes. One received an "extra" with her's: a fly! When she returned her drink to the well-known "fly shop", she was granted another milk shake. After this sickening effort we agreed on returning to school.

Our thanks go to Mrs. Stewart and Mrs. Rennie for making our trip possible and to the Fourth Form Needlework students for their enjoyable company.

—SUE OLRICK, 3A,
JUNE TURPEY, 3B.

Choir Report

This year the choir had begun practising for Anzac Day under the leadership of Mr. Pleasant. However, because of "the ways of the Department" which are mysterious to all, Mr. Pleasant was taken from us and Mrs. Bowie was sent to replace him. Anzac Day was quite successful. Here our choir activities terminated as practices for the "Pirates of Penzance" had already begun.

The Operetta was performed during Education Week on the 8th and 9th of August. Many people sat in the audiences and enjoyed themselves thoroughly, however the cast agreed that the audiences could not have enjoyed themselves as much as those on stage.

Everyone agreed that all the weeks of hard work had been worth it, and only wished that more than two performances could have been arranged.

The choir is looking forward now to Speech Night and preparattions have already begun.



"The Pirates of Penzance"—Rhonda White (Edith), Ian Frith (Major-General), Carol Smith (Ruth), George Thompson (Frederick), Margaret Lloyd (Mabel).

Railway Club Report

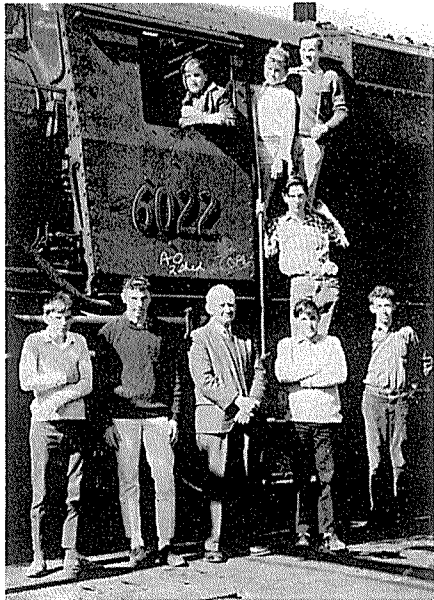
This club was formed at the beginning of the year and at the first meeting the following officers were elected: President, David Mathieson; Secretary, Rod Hinten; Treasurer, Peter Mackenzie; Patron, Mr. McKinnon.

Meetings are held every Tuesday and at most meetings photographs are shown or a talk is given on a different class of locomotive. New members are welcome at all times.

On Saturday, 13th June the club travelled to Sydney to inspect Enfield Locomotive Depot. During the August holidays we went to Port Waratah Locomotive Depot and most members went individually to different places of interest. Also during the year we were able to join the N.S.W. Schools' Railway Association.

A photographic competition is planned for the near future and other activities are planned or being planned for the third term.

—RODNEY HINTEN, 3B.



Railway Club Outing—R. Anderson, G. Wilson, S. Snelgar, S. Oliver, P. Mackenzie, D. Mathieson, A. McKinnon (Staff), M. Carrall, R. Hinten.

Penfriends' Club Report

Due to other school activities this year, our club has been unable to meet as often as we had hoped. At the first meeting, the following officers were elected: Patron Miss Wratten, President Margaret Norris and Secretary.

At our meetings we have exchanged letters from overseas and a number of plans for activities in the coming year are being discussed. It is hoped that next year, we will see many more people at our meetings.

Our sincere thanks must go to Miss Wratten who has been a wonderful Patron and has helped us tremendously throughout the year.

Social Report—Wotagas!

Hi there pallies, this is your friendly Social Reporter. What a year this has been for socials! I tell you kiddies, these "Lue Outs" have been out of this world—really up and above. We've kept the atmosphere clean, vitalising and inspiring: none of this smokey, clammy, psychedelically-lit disco stuff—ours was so much more refreshing to your brow.

The orchestration has been well varied with "The Cresendos" playing a rather slow type of music and "The Mirror's Reflection" hitting us with a great splurge of modern sounds. But you really "ain't heard nothing" till you hear the great "Gully Erosions". We have found that there is a moral behind the enjoyment you get out of socials and that is:—

It's not the entertainment that make you have a time, you and you only can make it a success.

In my opinion pallies, the socials have been worth a visit. So from here on come along, and join their swinging throng.

Toronto . . .

Looking backwards, we find many nice improvements, one of the most important is our High School. Instead of sitting in a train or bus, much more time is available for study, sport or giving mother a hand. Many improvements in the shopping centre—new bank buildings and shops—one of the latest improvements is the real photo dealer shop of **BEN BAYL PHOTOGRAPHICS**. What a blessing for the Toronto amateur photographer. It is not necessary any more to drive your car 40 miles to ask a dealer questions (sometimes simple).

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Canteen Report

The school canteen has once again completed a successful year.

Mrs. Morley our manageress, with the help of mothers of the students, has provided appetizing lunches. A varied supply of exercise books and other school needs are kept in stock for the students to purchase. These have given us a profit of \$3115 which in turn has been used to purchase various amenities for the school and students. Teaching equipment, school study, together with sport and craft needs have been bought, also a large number of books for prizes purchased during the year.

The canteen members enjoyed a day at Terrigal in October and many thanks must go to Mrs. Morley for the time given to arranging this pleasant day. Our thanks go to our past president Mrs. Holliday who left us during the year and we wish her well in the future. Many thanks go to Mr. Smallman, also Mr. Davis in Mr. Smallman's absence for their understanding help and guidance throughout the year. Our appreciation to Mrs. Southcombe our very capable secretary.

As the number of students increase in the school so would we like to see more mothers helping at the canteen. It is usually just one morning each month and as well as helping our children we enjoy the company of other mothers.

—JEAN OLIVER, President.

Library Report

A library's function in the school is twofold. Firstly, it should encourage reading for pleasure and for the development of taste. Secondly it should provide facilities for research and self-directed study. These aims are only able to be realised by the constant infusion of fresh fiction and new research material.

Since the last report, 856 books have been added to the library, 785 this year alone, costing approximately \$1700. The library now possesses over 4,000 books.

The growth of the library has involved a degree of re-organisation. New shelving units have been added, necessitating new labelling and different arrangement of books.

Any school library depends heavily upon the enthusiasm of student librarians. The school's thanks go to Sue Etherington, Lea Libbesson, Hank Merkenhof, Colin Parker, Graydon Smith, Mary Ann Fasseas, Robyn Fenwick, Jacqueline Fisher, Gail McMurtrie, Michael Dawes, David Fahey, Philip Heyne and Mark Schroder for their fine efforts during the year.

—K. FRANKLIN.

I.S.C.F. Report

The Inter-School Christian Fellowship meets every Monday at 1.05 p.m. in room 1. The fellowship has had an average attendance of 20, and we hope this will now increase as "Pirates" has finished. The Secretary of the Fellowship is Bonnie Fleming; Wendy Davies has worked efficiently as the Scripture Union representative, Jean Brown is the 6th form leader who has aided our counsellor, Mrs. D. Stewart. At the end of first term we were sorry to lose Miss L. Neal who had helped the fellowship in many ways and offered her services as counsellor.

The activities of the Fellowship throughout the year have been many and varied. Earlier in the year a barbecue-hike was held on a property near Wye; everyone enjoyed themselves immensely and we are looking forward to other such activities. Several members of the fellowship also attended the I.S.C.F. dinner and the meeting afterwards, which was held at the Central Methodist Mission. At our school meetings we have heard such speakers as Dr. Stlemming, Rev. H. Westcott and the I.S.C.F. Travelling Secretary.

During the coming year we hope that the Fellowship will continue to rise in numbers and that the meetings will be as enjoyable as they have been in the past.

Lastly, we would all thank Mrs. Stewart for her help and guidance—we have greatly appreciated her efforts.

—THE SECRETARY.

Report of the Astronomical and Meteorological Club

This club is designed to allow the students at this high school who are interested in Astronomy or Meteorology to discuss and engage in activities associated with these subjects.

The programme this year began with a series of lectures by senior members of the club on various topics of interest within the scope of the club, while other activities included:

Field observation nights, held on suitable evenings using the club's two instruments.

Visits by club members to demonstrations by the Newcastle Amateur Rocket associations.

Some Senior members of the club were invited as guest speakers to the N.S.W.U.F.O. Society.

Installation of a school weather station.

This year the club undertook to publish its own journal to provide a format for club members to express their ideas and observations and to act as a focal point for club activities.

—E. WILMOTT



SCHOOL PREFECTS

Back row: W. Page, N. Puddle, J. Couston, G. Schmykiw, A. Plummer, G. Swilks, P. Plant, G. Mueller (Captain), D. Olrick.
Front row: C. Smith, L. Richards, J. Brown, J. Huby (Captain), S. Ashton, C. Morris, K. Hill, C. Smith.
Absent: M. Lloyd.

Education Week

For Toronto High Education Week opened with a service at the Toronto Methodist Church on Sunday, 4th August. The school captains attended and were supported by some interested, fellow students. They reported the singing of the Booragul High School choir as being most enjoyable.

On the night of Monday, 5th August, many parents accepted the invitation to attend a Parent-Teacher night at the School. Most teachers were available and the parents returned home quite satisfied, their questions answered.

The cast of "The Pirates of Penzance" sang as a choir, conducted by Mrs. Bowie, at the official opening of Education Week at Cardiff High School on

Tuesday night. They sang excerpts from "The Pirates of Penzance" and were received with very rewarding applause.

The most outstanding activity of our students during Education Week was the presentation of the cperetta "The Pirates of Penzance" on both Thursday and Friday nights. Typical of "Gilbert and Sullivan" productions, it was amusing and colourful, and delighted the audience which filled the Toronto Community Hall both nights. The efforts of both the cast and Mrs. Bowie were well rewarded by the applause and laughter of the audience.

—SUE OLRICK, 3A.

"LOG BOOK — Page 21



SPORTSMASTER'S REPORT

1968 has seen some re-organisation in Zone G Summer Sports competitions. In an effort to lengthen the summer season it was decided to play all future summer competitions over third term followed by first term. It is hoped that by doing this the summer competition which has been cut short by fourth and sixth form examinations will be extended. Thus the 1968-69 competition has just commenced and results will be placed in future magazines.

Tennis has made a remarkable improvement over the past 12 months. In the past tennis has been very mediocre, but with the completion of the school tennis courts, the introduction of the first form tennis championships, and the playing of grade tennis, this school has become successful in the field of tennis.

During the winter three Rugby League teams, four Soccer teams, one Australian Rules and two tennis teams were entered in the Zone G inter-school competition. Results were very impressive with 14 years and 2nd grade Rugby League teams winning their competitions. Full results may be seen in later pages.

In Soccer, a Tasman Cup team was entered for the first time. In the opening round a forfeit was received, but in the first round Randwick High School proved too old and experienced for the local team.

Golf has become extremely popular during the summer months. Thirty boys, which is the maximum allowed, have been busy reducing their handicaps.

Sailing which has been very popular since its introduction, received a setback with lack of boats available, but it is hoped that an extension of the

types of boat available in 1969 will once again boost the numbers participating.

During the year the school received its second progress pennant for lifesaving as a result of the lifesaving course at the end of 1967. This year first form boys and girls attended Speers Point Pool to complete their lifesaving instruction. This has proved a vast improvement on the local pools.

In Zone G swimming and athletics the school finished second at both carnivals. This has proved conclusively that this school is a force in these sports.

House swimming and athletic carnivals have proved popular. Victory house which has been narrowly defeated in these carnivals in past years proved its dominance by winning both carnivals.

First form sport is held on Tuesdays, separate from the senior school and as a result a more effective programme of sport and physical education is possible for this form. Emphasis is placed on all round participation of all pupils in as many sports as possible. Tennis championships were held for first form boys for the first time and proved so successful that they will become a regular feature of the school sporting programme. Lifesaving is a regular feature of first form sport and it is stressed that every boy in first form must satisfactorily complete one lifesaving award. The first form programme has been in operation for three years and a noticeable improvement has been seen in these years.

During the current year the school has seen the completion of the cricket practice nets, the third tennis court and the completion of a combination

Rugby League/Soccer field. Regrettably the school has found the local swimming pools below standard and has limited swimming facilities available.

Thanks must go to local organisations—Toronto Urban Area for marking of grounds and to Kilabon Bay Golf Club for use of their course for sport.

The school is very fortunate in having a wealth of talent among members of the staff. A number

of first grade cricketers, first grade Australian Rules players, Rugby League players, basketballers, athletes, tennis players and even prominent golf players are among the staff. The staff must be thanked for their wholehearted co-operation in the coaching and selection of teams.

—J. L. BULLUSS.



House Captains: G. Mueller, N. Puddey, G. Swilks, P. Cowling, C. Morris, C. Smith, J. Huby, S. Ashton.

Victory Girls

On the whole "Victory" is, as we all must agree—the best house! Also, we must agree that at least three-quarters of this fame is because of "us"—Victory Girls.

Our first victory of the year was attained on the 9th February at the annual swimming carnival here—we walked away with first place. Outstanding girls on this days, to mention only a few were: Lexie Williams—firsts in 100, 50 metres freestyle, 50m. breaststroke and butterfly; Marilyn Bailey—first in 50m. breaststroke; Sue Stephenson—first in 50m. breaststroke; Cheryl White—first in 200m. freestyle, 50m. freestyle, 50m. breaststroke.

Lexie and Cheryl bestowed honour on our house

by winning 16 year-old and senior championships respectively.

Our second victory occurred on the days of 7th and 8th of May—our athletics carnival. Here we again "walked away with first place"—the effect not being as great as by now we were quite used to the fame.

Here there were so many girls who rate a mention—but as space does not permit, only a few can be mentioned. Cathy Miller—first in discus, 440 yards walk, high jump, 220 yards sprint; Rhonda Purcell—first in high jump and broadjump; Dianne Wrightson—first in broadjump, 100 and 220 yards

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sprint; Annette Carlson—first in shot put, 75 yards skip. Firsts in various sports were also won by: Marilyn Bailey, skip; Judy Noone, 100 yards sprint; Bronwyn Smith, shot put; S. Hingst, high jump; Rhonda White, high jump; Sue Wilson, 440 walk.

The 13 year-old championship was won by Cathy Miller, while second places were won by A. Carlson, 12 years, and Dianne Wrightson, 15 years.

These are but a few of the people who have worked together making Victory—the house it is, and making our victories a real house effort.

—CAROL SMITH, Captain,

Victory Boys

Outstanding performers were: I. Skennar, S. Terry, P. Heyne, G. Willits and R. White.

Our win at the athletic carnival, as has been already shown was inevitable.

Outstanding performers: R. Stephens, S. Orr, G. Willits, G. Ruks, B. Wyborn, W. Riddock, R. White and S. Smith.

These are just a few of the team that has brought honour and victory to this house.

—NEIL PUDDEY, Captain,

STEPHEN SMITH, Vice Captain.



Victory House Captains: N. Puddey, C. Smith.

Endeavour House Captains' Report

The house has had its usual run of success this year—a good fourth!

Our congratulations must go to the champion house, Victory.

In the swimming carnival, the boys put us on a good footing coming second in their section with 426 points. However, the girls couldn't continue the good work; they only recorded 192 points finishing fourth. The adage: "Boys are better than girls" rang true.

Stephen Gill and Russell McDougall deserve special mention. Stephen was the individual champion in the 15 years section and Russell, likewise, in the 14 years section. They then went on to success at the Zone carnival. Congratulations and thanks from the rest of the house to both of them.

There is little to say in regard to the athletic carnival. Owing to bad representation in numbers, we finished fourth in both sections. Maybe next year we shall have a more glowing report. However, Bruce Collins also deserves a special mention. In the school carnival, he gained second place in the point score for the individual champion. He continued on to the Zone and Area athletics carnivals. At the Zone carnival he created two records: 40 yards record—55.1 and 100 yards record, 10.8. He was also equal junior champion. Congratulations Bruce! Also congratulations to Greg Jamieson who was under 16 champion.

From the House and captains, a sincere "thank you" goes to our House patrons. They left nothing to be desired in the way of organisation or moral boosting. Also "thanks" to those members who did give us their best and were rewarded with success.

To sum up: "The spirit was willing, but the flesh weak."

—SUE ASHTON,
PAUL COWLING.

Argo House Report

Argo house captains were elected at the beginning of the year, and results were: Christine Morris and George Mueller, captains; Margaret Lloyd and Don Olrick vice captains.

Our house credits must be shared with those who backed and organised the different teams—that is: Mrs. O'Shea, Mrs. Ulzhofer, Miss Hubbuck, Mr. Ferguson, Mr. Mearrick and Mr. Elvidge. On behalf of the house we would like to thank the above for their splendid efforts.

We feel that all those who gained places are too numerous to allow us to congratulate them all indivi-

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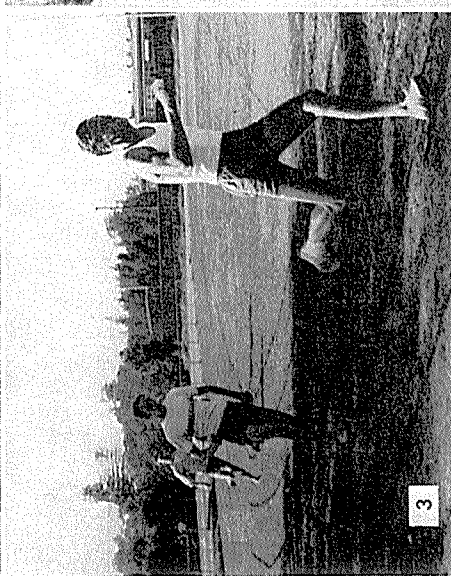
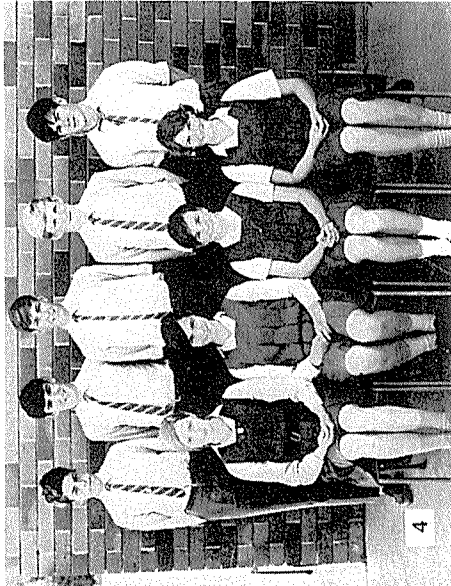
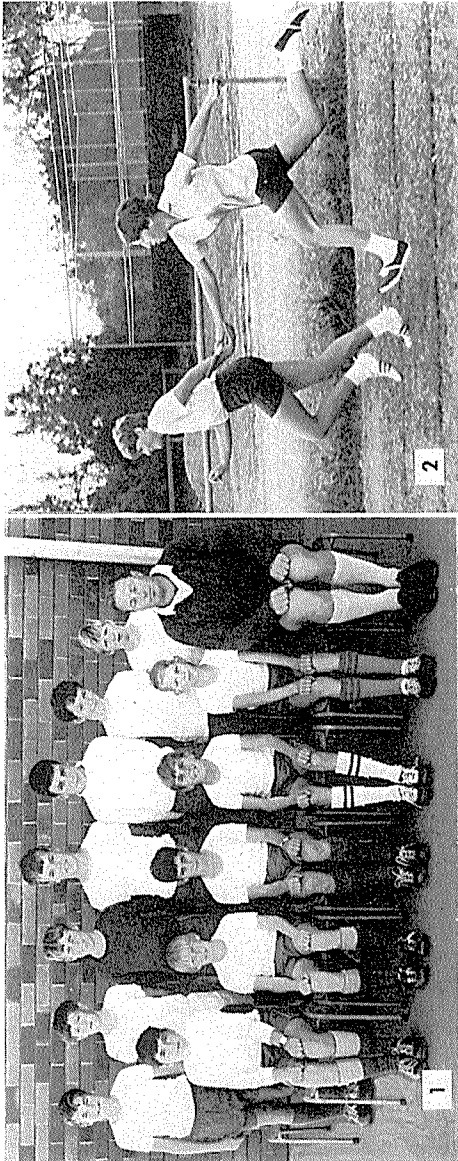
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 2—At the Athletics Carnival. 3—At the Athletics Carnival. 4—Athletics Champions, 1968: S. Orr, G. Bull, B. Wyborn, G. Willets

dually, however, outstanding performers must be noted. These were in athletics—Elizabeth Couston, who won the 12 years individual championships; Judy Creagh, who won the 16 years individual championships; and Graham Bull, 13 year boys champion.

In swimming individual champions were too few to note, i.e. nil. However, there were very many deserving efforts.

Argo manages every year to secure third place in the total points score in swimming and has done so once again this year. But, in athletics, an uninterrupted row of first places in the total score has been interrupted this year. Argo being placed only second to Victory house. Being a house full of "good sports", we would like to congratulate Victory and assure them that this won't happen again.

—CHRISTINE MORRIS and GEORGE MUELLER.

Sirius House

Sirius's fame declined somewhat this year—it being our first year of not winning the swimming carnival, much to our disappointment. But we lost graciously though, to Victory. Sirius girls maintained their former standard, winning their section, the boys bringing about the downfall.

In the athletics carnival we showed no more prowess, coming third. The girls came third in their section and the boys fourth.

In the swimming carnival three outstanding girls represented Sirius. In the 13 years Kerrie Moore; in the 14 years Julie Walker and Maxine Quinnell in the 15 years. At the athletics carnival individual girls' champions were Kerry Moore 3rd place in 13 years; Maxine Quinnell in the 15 years; Jenny Morgan 2nd place in 16 years; and Jill Huby in the senior.

Individual boys champions in swimming were Stuart Roby in 16 years; and Robert Krief, Geoff Pearson and Anthony Outeridge came 1st, 2nd and 3rd respectively in the 13 years.

Outstanding performers in the boys' athletics were Bernard Mortimer and Nicol Riddock tying for 2nd place in the 15 years. Robert Krief taking 2nd place in the 13 years and Peter Osland tying for 2nd in the 12 years.

We would like to thank our house patrons for all their work in team organisation and also to thank all our competitors who did their best for Sirius.

—JILL HUBY and GRAHAM SWILKS.

Zone G (Boys) Swimming Results

The Team

Open: N. Puddy, G. Mueller, K. Watt, D. Olrick. 16 years: S. Roby, R. Murray, L. Emerson, S. Smith. 15 years: R. White, D. Anderson, S. Gill, T. Kilby, N. Mattila. 14 years: I. Skennar, R. McDougal, I. Munro, D. Denman, N. Dunshea. 13 years: P. Kriek, A. Outeridge, G. Conway, J. Blim. 12 years: T. Jenkins, D. Moore, D. Black, P. Heyne.

First Place

Open—Neil Puddle: 100 metres backstroke A div. Kim Watt: 100 metres backstroke B div.

16 years—Stuart Roby: 100 metres freestyle A div.; 200 metres freestyle A div. Robert Murray: 50 metres freestyle B div.; 100 metres freestyle B div.; 200 metres freestyle B div.; 50 metres backstroke B div.

Relay: S. Roby, R. Murray, S. Smith, L. Emerton. Record, 2 mins. 13.7 sec.

15 years—Stephen Gill: 50 metres breastroke A div. Record, 41.0 sec. David Anderson: 50 metres backstroke A div.; 50 metres freestyle B div.; 100 metres freestyle B div. Tim Kilby: 200 metres freestyle B div.

Relay: R. White, D. Anderson, S. Gill, T. Kilby.

14 years—Norman Dunshea: 50 metres backstroke B div.

13 years—J. Blim: 50 metres backstroke A div. Glen Conway: 50 metres breastroke B div.

12 years—D. Moore: 50 metres breastroke A div.

School Performance

Juvenile (12-13 years)	2nd—124 pts.
Junior (14-15 years)	2nd—154 pts.
Senior (16 years-Open)	1st—204 pts.
AGGREGATE	2nd—482 pts.

Competing Schools (In championship order)

Raymond Terrace, Toronto, Booragul, Jesmond, Cardiff, Wallsend, Nelson Bay, West Wallsend.

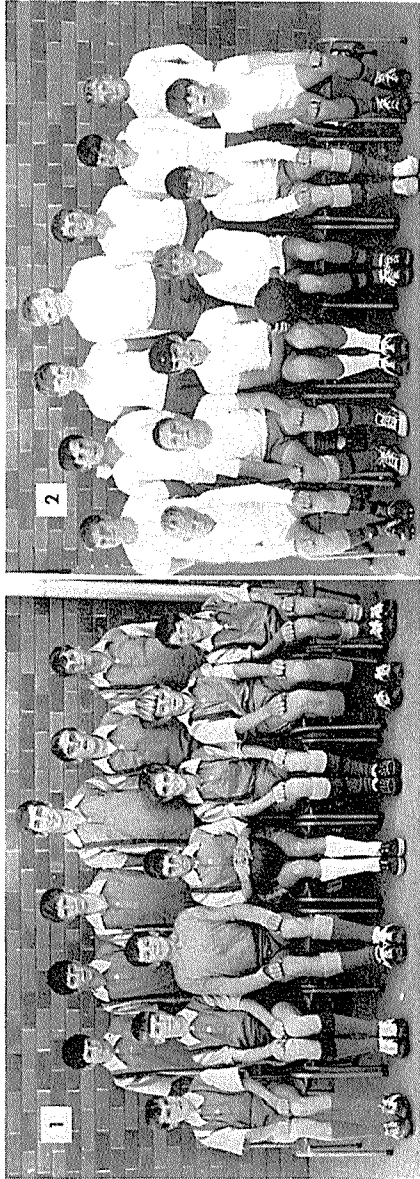
School Athletic Carnival

The school athletic carnival was held on Tuesday and Wednesday, 8th and 9th of May, 1968.

For the first time the 12 and 13 years age division were separated. As a result all records in 12 years division were established this year.

RESULTS OF CARNIVAL

- (a) Placings
 - Champion House: 1st — 1746 pts. Victory
 - 2nd — 1518 pts. Argo
 - 3rd — 1186 pts. Sirius
 - 4th — 1040 pts. Endeavour
- (b) The most outstanding performance of the carnival was by S. Hingst, 12 years high jump—4'5".



1—Under 14 Soccer: W. Richardson, R. Mackenzie, G. Price, T. Kilby, N. Fasesas, G. Petrie, S. Meaker, W. Nicols, N. Weir, I. Skinner, G. Leary, T. Cusack, G. Remington.
 2—Under 13 Soccer: W. Harvey, P. Harris, C. Phee, D. Owen, G. Frost, P. Wood, G. Conway, G. Paglino, A. Wild, G. Bull, J. Fleming, P. Denley, I. Thompson.
 3—Final instructions to Tasman Cup Squad. 4—Tasman Cup Team: R. Murrell, R. White, S. Smith, D. Olrich, R. Gallimore, A. Taylor (Staff), S. Richardson, G. Field, H. Page, K. Harris, R. Delaney, W. Leary, G. Davidson, G. Leary.

(c) Individual Champions

12 yrs.—E. Couston (A)	32 pts.
13 yrs.—C. Miller (V)	56 pts.
14 yrs.—S. Brown (E)	30 pts.
15 yrs.—M. Quinnell (S)	50 pts.
16 yrs.—J. Creagh (A)	44 pts.
Senior —J. Huby (S)	44 pts.

(d) New Records—were established in the following events:

12 yrs.:	
High Jump—S. Hingst (V)	4'5"
Long Jump—E. Couston (A)	10'10"
100 yds.—E. Couston (A)	13.4 secs.
200 yds.—E. Couston (A)	31.2 secs.
Shot Put—A. Carlson (V)	20'2"
75 yds. Skip—A. Carlson (V)	12.7 secs.
Relay—Sirius	1.12.2 secs.
13 yrs.:	
High Jump—C. Miller	4'5"
Juvenile Discus—C. Miller	58'3"
Juvenile Walk—C. Miller	2.20.6 secs.
Relay—Victory	60.2 secs.
14 yrs.:	
Junior Javelin—C. Dailey	62'5"
15 yrs.:	
Shot Put—B. Smith	25'6"
16 yrs.:	
Long Jump—J. Creagh	15'7"
100 yds.—J. Creagh	11.8 secs.
200 yds.—J. Creagh	27.6 secs.
100 yds. Skip—J. Creagh	12.7 secs.
High Jump—J. Creagh	4'6½"
Senior:	
100 yds.—J. Huby	13.3 secs.
Javelin Senior—C. Morris	71'0"
Walk—C. White	2.27.0 secs.

Area Athletics Carnival

After being postponed due to weather conditions, the carnival was held on the 19th and 21st August, 1968. Unfortunately these dates clashed with trial exams for the School Certificate and thus fourth form pupils were unable to compete, and therefore were excluded from possible representation at G.S.S.S.A. athletic carnival.

However two pupils, Sandra Hingst and Rhonda Purcell were selected to represent Newcastle Area at the G.S.S.S.A. athletic carnival to be held in September in Sydney.

Results:

Sandra Hingst—1st Div. 1, 12 years high jump.
 Rhonda Purcell—3rd Div. 1, 14 years 100 yards.

Competition at the Newcastle Area carnival is of an exceptionally high standard, and congratulations are to be extended to Sandra and Rhonda on their achievements. Congratulations also to those girls who made the finals of their respective events, although they failed to gain selection in the Area team.

As a result of both the Zone and Area carnivals, the standard of and interest in athletics in the school has risen, as evidenced by the amount of time the girls spent in training prior to these two carnivals.

Zone G Athletic Carnival

The Zone athletic carnival was held on 1st and 2nd August, 1968 at Newcastle Showground.

Toronto High School gained second place with 772 points—4 points behind Wallsend High School who gained 776 points.

In the aggregate point score for girls Toronto was placed third on 302 points, behind Wallsend first (456 points) and Cardiff second (345 points).

Several new zone records were established by: J. Creagh—16 years 100 yards (12.0 secs.); 220 yards (27.8 secs.); long jump (16'4"). Judy was also placed second in the 16 years high jump. S. Hingst—12 years high jump (4'4½"). R. Purcell—14 years, 100 yards (12.5 secs.). Rhonda was also placed first in Div. 2, 220 yards and her time of 30.1 secs. was one tenth of a second faster than the Div. 1 time, but this is not credited as a record as she did not compete in Div. 1.

Even though we lost the Zone G points score this year, this was the school's best year in athletics.

In the one carnival our boys showed out over the rest. Altogether they set eleven Zone records, the better performers being:—

- 12 years—S. Orr: 12 years age champion Zone G; 1st 100 yds., 880 yds., mile; 2nd hurdles.
- 13 years—G. Ruks: 1st 880 yds., mile.
- 15 years—R. White: 15 years age champion Zone G; 1st 100 yds., 220 yds., 440 yds., 880 yds. B. Wyborn: 1st B440 yds., 2nd B100 yds.
- 16 years—G. Jamieson: 16 years age champion Zone G; 1st 440 yds., 2nd 100 yds.; 2nd long jump. B. Collins: 1st 100 yds., 220 yds., B440 yds.; runner-up 16 years point score Zone G; 2nd shot put.
- 17 years—D. Couston: 1st 880 yds., mile.

Good performances were also made by S. Smith, R. Lakin, R. Kriek, R. Garlands, J. Gidas.

Congratulations to S. Orr and G. Ruks on their selection in the Area team, although success was not theirs, they both show great promise.

Other Results

L. Cody—1st Div. 2, 14 years 100 yards; 3rd Div. 1, 14 years 220 yards.
 C. Anderson—1st Div. 2, 13 years 100 yards; 3rd Div. 2, 13 years 80m. hurdles; 2nd Div. 2, 13 years shot put.
 J. Noon—1st Div. 2, 13 years 220 yards.
 E. Couston—3rd Div. 1, 12 years 100 yards; 2nd Div. 1, 12 years long jump.
 M. Bailey—2nd Div. 2, 15 years 220 yards; 3rd Div. 2, 15 years long jump.
 D. Wrightson—2nd Div. 2, 15 years long jump.
 M. Penno—3rd Div. 2, 16 years long jump; 3rd Div. 2, 16 years discus; 2nd 16 years shot put.
 C. Daley—2nd Div. 2, 14 years javelin.
 P. Howes—2nd Div. 1, 15 years 80m. hurdles.
 J. Morgan—3rd Div. 2, 16 years + 440 yards. 2nd Div. 1, 16 years 80m. hurdles.
 R. Purcell—2nd Div. 1, 14 years 80m. hurdles.
 M. Ravell—3rd Div. 2, 16 years 80m. hurdles.
 14 years Relay 1st—R. Purcell, L. Cody, J. Coughlan, C. Dailey.
 16 years Relay 3rd.
 13 years Relay 3rd.

Girls' Athletic Records

12 years:
 High Jump—S. Hingst 4'5" 1968
 Long Jump—E. Couston 10'10" 1968
 100 yards—E. Couston 13.4 1968
 200 yards—E. Couston 31.2 1968
 Shot Put—A. Carlson 20'2" 1968
 75 yards Skip—A. Carlson 12.7 1968
 Relay—Sirius 1.12.0 1968

13 years:
 High Jump—C. Miller 4'5" 1968
 Long Jump—L. Marshall 13'10" 1963
 Shot Put 6lbs.—B. Smith 30'2" 1966
 Javelin (Juvenile)—N. Thompson 70'11" 1967
 Discus (Juvenile)—C. Miller 58'3" 1968
 100 yards—J. Creagh 12.5 1965
 220 yards—R. Purcell 30.4 1967
 75 yards Skip—W. Guttridge 10.6 1963
 Juvenile Walk—C. Miller 2.20.6 1968
 Relay—Victory 60.2 1968

14 years:
 High Jump—J. Creagh 4'6" 1966
 Long Jump—M. Penno 14'6" 1966
 Shot Put 6lbs.—M. Brown 30'7½" 1964
 Javelin (Junior)—C. Daley 62'5" 1968
 Discus (Junior)—M. Penno 76'44" 1967
 100 yards—J. Creagh 12.5 1966
 220 yards—J. Creagh 29.5 1966
 75 yards Skip—J. Creagh 10.1 1966
 Relay—Sirius 60.5 1967

15 years:

High Jump—J. Creagh 4'6" 1967
 Long Jump—J. Creagh 14'11½" 1967
 Shot Put—B. Smith 25'6" 1968
 100 yards—J. Creagh 12.2 1967
 220 yards—S. Orr 29.3 1968
 440 yards—S. Orr 19.8 1968
 100 yards Skip—J. Creagh 13.2 1967
 Junior Walk—M. Bayly 2.21.0 1967
 Relay—Argo 59.1 1967

16 years:

High Jump—J. Creagh 4'6½" 1968
 Long Jump—J. Creagh 15'7" 1968
 Shot Put—M. Brown 25'2½" 1966
 100 yards—J. Creagh 11.8 1968
 220 yards—J. Creagh 27.6 1968
 100 yards Skip—J. Creagh 12.7 1968

Senior Girls:

High Jump—M. Brown 3'11" 1966
 Long Jump—M. Reynolds 12'1" 1967
 Shot Put—M. Brown 31'2½" 1967
 100 yards—J. Huby 13.3 1968
 220 yards—M. Reynolds 32.5 1966
 100 yards Skip—M. Reynolds 13.3 1966
 Discus (Senior)—L. Probert 91'1" 1967
 Javelin (Senior)—C. Morris 71'0" 1968
 Walk (Senior)—C. White 2.27.0 1967
 Relay (Senior)—Argo 63.5 1966

Boys' Athletic Records

12 years:

High Jump—M. Drayton 4'2" 1968
 Long Jump—S. Orr 12'6" 1968
 Shot Put 6lbs.—T. Jenkins 26'2" 1968
 Javelin—M. Boyd 58.7 1968
 Discus—R. Cook 44'10" 1968
 100 yards—S. Orr 12.8 1968
 220 yards—S. Orr 19.8 1968
 880 yards—S. Orr 2.37.2 1968
 Relay—Argo 1.0.4 1968

13 years:

High Jump—B. Wyborn 4'8" 1966
 Long Jump—A. Asquith 14'4" 1962
 Shot Put 6lbs.—R. White 36'8" 1966
 Javelin—R. Kriek 93'4" 1968
 Discus—D. Anderson 89'0" 1966
 100 yards—B. Collins 12.0 1965
 220 yards—T. Maule 27.5 1964
 440 yards—G. Ruks 1.4.6 1968
 880 yards—D. Couston 2.22.4 1965
 Mile (Juvenile)—G. Ruks 5.40 1968
 Hop, Step and Jump (Juvenile)—R. Fleming 29'6" 1968
 Relay—Argo 59.0 1963

14 years:

High Jump—B. Wyborn 4'9" 1967
 Long Jump—B. Collins 15'6½" 1966
 Shot Put 8lbs.—J. Hardwick 35'10½" 1966
 Javelin—G. Jamieson 113'7" 1966
 Discus—M. Engert 69'9" 1968
 100 yards—D. Gledhill 11.8 1963
 220 yards—A. Asquith 26.9 1964
 440 yards—D. Gledhill 1.1.5 1963
 880 yards—R. Stephenson 2.17.4 1965
 Relay—Endeavour 55.2 1966

15 years:

High Jump—J. Greenhalgh 4'9½" 1965
 Long Jump—D. Brown 16'1" 1965
 Shot Put 8lbs.—R. Stephenson 39'8" 1966
 Javelin—R. Ramsey 121'5" 1968
 Discus—P. Plant 89'11" 1966
 100 yards—B. Collins 11.5 1967
 220 yards—R. White 25.5 1968
 440 yards—R. Stephenson 59.5 1966
 880 yards—K. Goodbun 2.11.0 1965
 Mile (Junior)—R. Stephenson 5.46 1966
 Hop, Step and Jump (Junior)—G. Jamieson 33'11" 1967
 Relay—Endeavour 52.4 1967

16 years:

High Jump—K. Barry 5'4" 1965
 Long Jump—D. Brown 17'1½" 1966
 Shot Put 8lbs.—R. Stephenson 40'3" 1967
 Javelin—D. Brown 136'2" 1966
 Discus—S. Smith 88'0" 1968
 100 yards—C. Veldon 11.3 1967
 220 yards—C. Veldon 25.2 1967
 440 yards—F. Lakin 58.1 1966
 880 yards—F. Lakin 2.15.5 1966
 Relay—Victory 53.1 1968

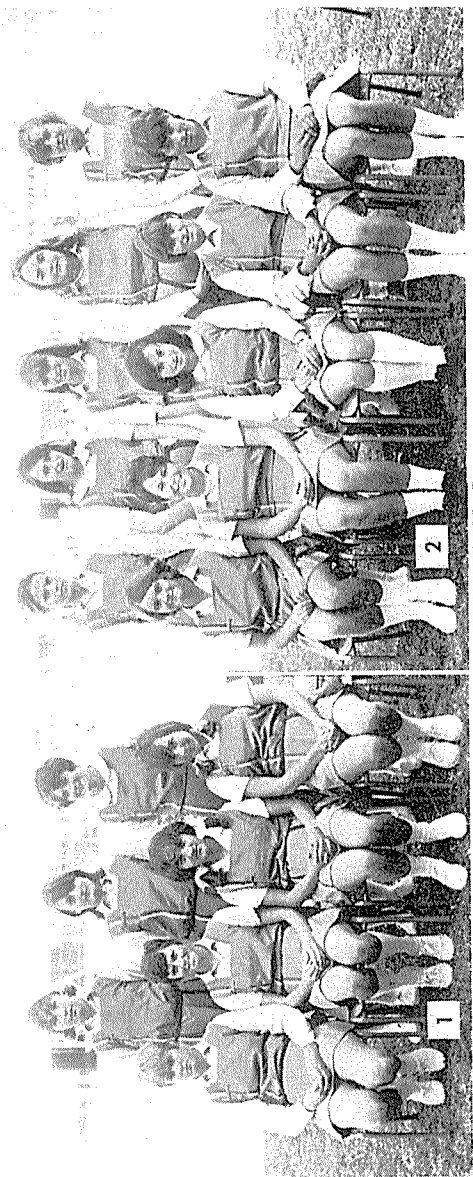
Senior:

High Jump—M. Paine 5'1" 1966
 Long Jump—M. Paine 17'3" 1967
 Shot Put 12lbs.—R. Stephenson 35'4" 1968
 Javelin—R. Stephenson 82'3" 1968
 Javelin—R. Stephenson 125'2" 1968

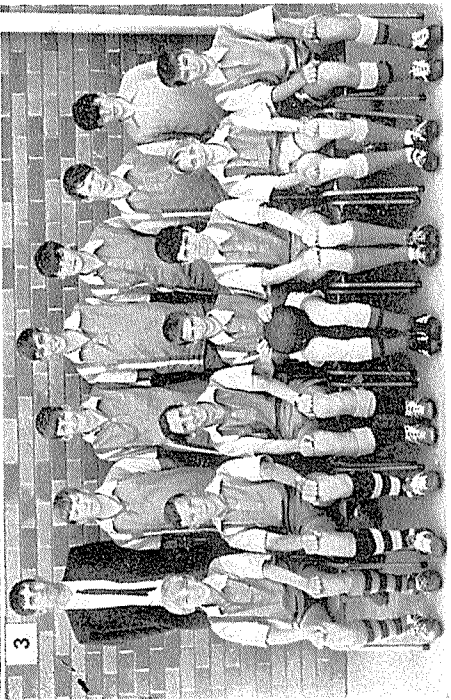
Discus—R. Stephenson 82'3" 1968
 Hop, Step and Jump (Senior)—M. Paine 37'2" 1967
 Senior Mile—R. Stephenson 5.10 1967
 100 yards—M. Paine 11.0 1967
 220 yards—M. Paine 25.3 1967
 440 yards—D. Gledhill 58.2 1967
 880 yards—D. Gledhill 2.15.0 1966
 Relay—Sirius 52.1 1966



House Captain's instructions to relay team.



1—Senior 'A' Basketball: N. Naismith, S. Kerrigan, C. Stewart, A. Herd, B. Engert, L. Libbesson, J. McDonald.



2—Grade Hockey Team, 1968: B. Blank, G. Harrison, J. Field, J. Olsen, M. Spence, S. Perlland, A. Auld, C. White, D. Wrightson, J. Hawken.

3—15 Years Soccer: Mr. Wilmott (coach), J. Ivens, M. Steel, B. Wyborne, C. Edwards, S. McClelland, G. Barsley, R. Forbes, P. Mayo, P. Hewson, G. Davidson, N. Riddock, D. Plant, G. Southcombe.

Tasman Cup Soccer Squad

Players: R. Murrell, R. Delaney, S. Richardson, W. Leary, R. White, K. Harris (Captain), W. Page, R. Gallimore, W. Cusack, S. Smith, G. Davidson, D. Olrick, G. Allomes.

Results: Randwick defeated Toronto, 3 goals to 1. Best and Fairest Player: K. Harris.

1968 was the first year in which Toronto High nominated to play in the Tasman Cup Soccer series. As a result there was some uneasiness among the selected team.

Kendall High forfeited to us in the first round. In the second round of the series Toronto played Randwick High on Randwick's home ground. The day was clear with a stiff westerly breeze blowing.

The game began with Randwick winning the toss and deciding to run with the breeze. During a major part of the first half, Toronto High played a hard, defiant, and at times brutal, defensive game with Randwick trying hard to score from loose errors but the backs and halves were determined, with extra effort coming from Keith Harris, Wayne Page, Wayne Leary and Ronnie White. Ross Murrell played well to stop many fine shots which were intent on getting past him into the net. The first goal came from Toronto High, from a penalty taken by Steve Smith, the hard hitting centre forward and main tool in Toronto's attacking force. Randwick hit back and towards the closing stages of the first half, score their first goal.

In the second half the breeze swung to the advantage of Randwick once again. Wayne Leary had been replaced by Greg Davidson and he, along with Richard Gallimore occupied open spaces to move the ball away from Toronto's goals and out to the wingers. Randwick scored two more goals with powerful, long distance shots which were directed and re-directed by the wind. These shots were only lucky to escape the clutches of Ross Murrell. Toronto made many attempts to break into the Randwick territory, but there was just not enough wisdom enabling them to do so. Several attempts at goals were made, but they were counteracted by extremely bad luck.

Toronto fought and fought until they were exhausted but they were unable to down Randwick. The final whistle blew with the scores standing in Randwick's favour three goals to one. Randwick were elated by their win, while the Toronto boys were down-hearted and exhausted, but they still managed a discouraged smile for the surrounding spectators, and a congratulatory handshake for their opponents.

—J. WAYNE CUSACK.

First Grade Soccer

Players: R. Murrell, R. White, K. Harris, W. Leary, W. Page, S. Richardson, R. Delaney, N. Remington, R. Gallimore, S. Smith, G. Field. Results:

		1st Round	2nd Round	3rd Round
Wallsend No. 1		3-1 win	2-1 loss	5-2 win
Cardiff		4-0 win	3-1 win	
Booragul No. 1		6-0 loss	7-0 loss	
Wallsend No. 2		3-0 win	9-0 win	8 wins
Raymond Ter.		5-3 win	4-0 win	5 lost
Jesmond		Rain	5-0 win	1 drawn
Booragul No. 2		4-1 loss	2-1 loss	

39 goals for — 26 goals against

Best and Fairest: R. Murrell.

Coach's Comments: First grade soccer had a variable season with a run of wins followed by a series of losses and then a return to form with a set of wins. Overall the team finished third in the competition, one point behind Wallsend No. 1.

Goalkeeper-forward, Ross Murrell had a very good season playing well in either position. Ross had to leave the goal mouth in mid-season because of an injured hand.

Keith Harris, Ron White, Stephen Smith, and Wayne Page played good soccer on most occasions. Stephen Smith scored 15 goals during the season.

Congratulations to Ross Murrell and Keith Harris and their selection in the Northern N.S.W. Soccer squad which played South Australia during the August vacation.

—A. TAYLOR.

15 Years Soccer

Players: Davidson, Southcombe, Riddock, Steel, Wyborne, Barsley, Plant, Edwards, Hewson, Griffiths, Ivens.

Best and Fairest: Greg Davidson.

Coach's Comments: Compared to other teams in the competition, this team was rather light and small, nevertheless every player tried hard and the team always seemed on the brink of something better. However, with their good sense of sportsmanship and humour, they were always a happy bunch to be with.

—E. WILLMOTT, Coach.

14 Years Soccer

Players: I. Skennar (Captain), N. Weir, G. Petrie, S. Gull, G. Leary, R. MacKenzie, W. Richardson, N. Faseas, T. Cusack, G. Price, S. Meaker, T. Kilby.
Results:

Toronto	v. Raymond Terrace	4-1 (W)
"	v. Wallsend II	5-2 (W)
"	v. Jesmond	12-1 (L)
"	v. Cardiff	13-1 (L)
"	v. Raymond Terrace	5-3 (W)
"	v. Wallsend II	5-3 (L)
"	v. Jesmond	1-0 (L)
"	v. Francis Greenway	4-2 (L)
"	v. Wallsend I	7-0 (L)
"	v. Booragul	7-1 (L)
"	v. Cardiff	5-2 (L)

Best and Fairest: G. Petrie and I. Skennar.

Coach's Comments: The team was a team of triers, even though they lost most games, their sportsmanship was at its top. Good play throughout the year from Wayne Richardson, N. Faseas, Garth Petrie and Ian Skennar. Highlights of the year was Ian Skennar playing in goals, "Butch" Weir as centre forward and "Masher" Kilby tearing through the opposition. (At one time there were four of the opposition sprawled out on the ground through his efforts.)

—Mr. FERGUSON, Coach.

14 Years Rugby League

Players: D. Hill (captain), J. Spence, I. Oliver, J. Jenkins, P. Parkinson, N. Dunshea, M. Dyball, M. Engert, A. McDonald, G. Willetts, A. Lister, R. Olrick, D. Peden, C. Roberts, R. Bettinzoli, L. Smith, R. Gorton.

Results: The team was named co-premiers after being beaten by Wallsend No. 3 in a disputed match.

Best and Fairest: D. Hill.

Coach's Comments: The team thoroughly deserved to win the competition, for they displayed a keen interest throughout. They were unlucky to be held to a draw by Booragul early in the competition, and so they trailed Francis Greenway High by one point throughout most of the season. They did well to beat Francis Greenway decisively on the occasion of their only match with that team, but were defeated a few matches later by Wallsend in a disputed match. The team was later awarded a point to make them co-premiers with Francis Greenway.

—N. ELVIDGDE.

15 Years Rugby League

Players: P. Collins, D. Skinner, P. Fahey, S. Kay, S. Gill, C. Bousle, J. Roberts, P. Campbell, D. Anderson, K. Gritten, R. Fennell, M. McWilliam, G. Thompson, R. Ramsay, P. Callen, G. Smith, W. Daley S. Lister, J. Martin.

Best and Fairest: C. Bousles.

Coach's Comments: In most games the teams form was convincing enough to give the other sides little chance. Cardiff won their two games against the team, mainly by damaging the members of the team.

Toronto High team gained third place in the competition, being defeated by Cardiff and Jesmond teams. The team showed fine spirit and defeated Jesmond in a fine, hard game in the second match against them.

Con Bousles, in fullback, always played a good, safe game, making the extra man in the backs when needed.

Second Grade Rugby League

Players: P. Ryan (1), R. Stephenson, M. McCall, G. Swilks (2, 5), G. Mueller (6), B. Mueller, D. Hines (7), E. Milton (8), C. Jenkinson (12), J. Evans, G. Jamieson (13, 11), M. Maachia, P. Plint (9, 10), R. Lakin, P. Dixon (3), D. Olrick (4), P. McDonald.

Results: Wallsend—51, 32, 38, 41 to nil wins. Booragul—36, F, 33, F to nil wins. Raymond Terrace—25, 12, 11-6, F to nil wins.

Best and Fairest: G. Jamieson.

Coach's Comments: The team had a most successful season winning the competition without conceding a try, the only points scored against them were three penalty goals in the one match against Raymond Terrace.

This was a notable achievement since 8 of the team were 16 year-old players.

Match scores were increased considerably by the steady goal kicking of G. Jamieson who scored 117 points for the season.

Although the team was superior to its rivals its success was due to teamwork and good play, both qualities that are hard to maintain against poor opposition. When G. Mueller, the team's captain was taken ill, D. Olrick made a capable replacement. Also leavers and injuries made further replacements necessary, and thanks go to those players who made up the number for the last few matches.

All team members deserved praise for their efforts and the following awards were difficult to select:

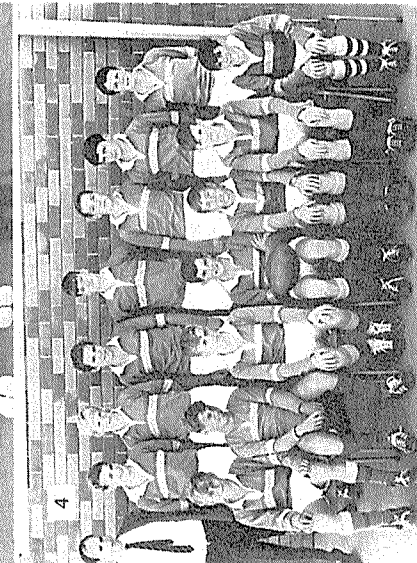
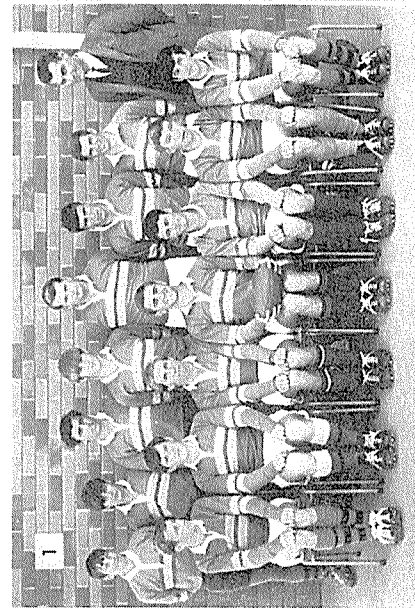
P. Plint—best forward play.

D. Olrick—best back.

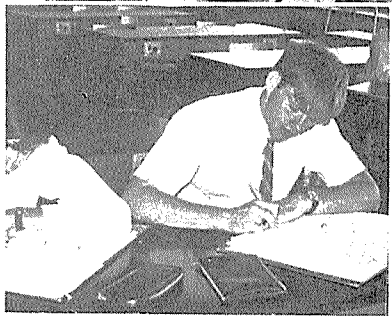
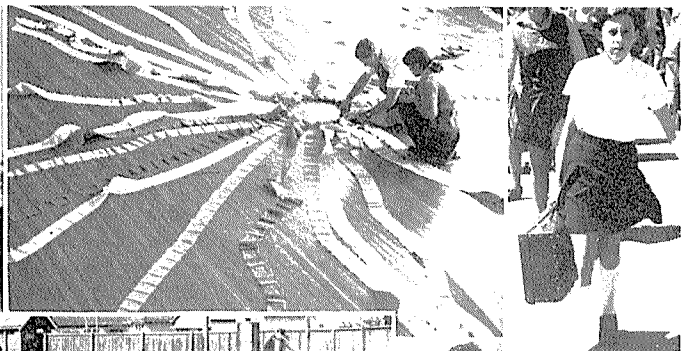
M. McCall—most improved.

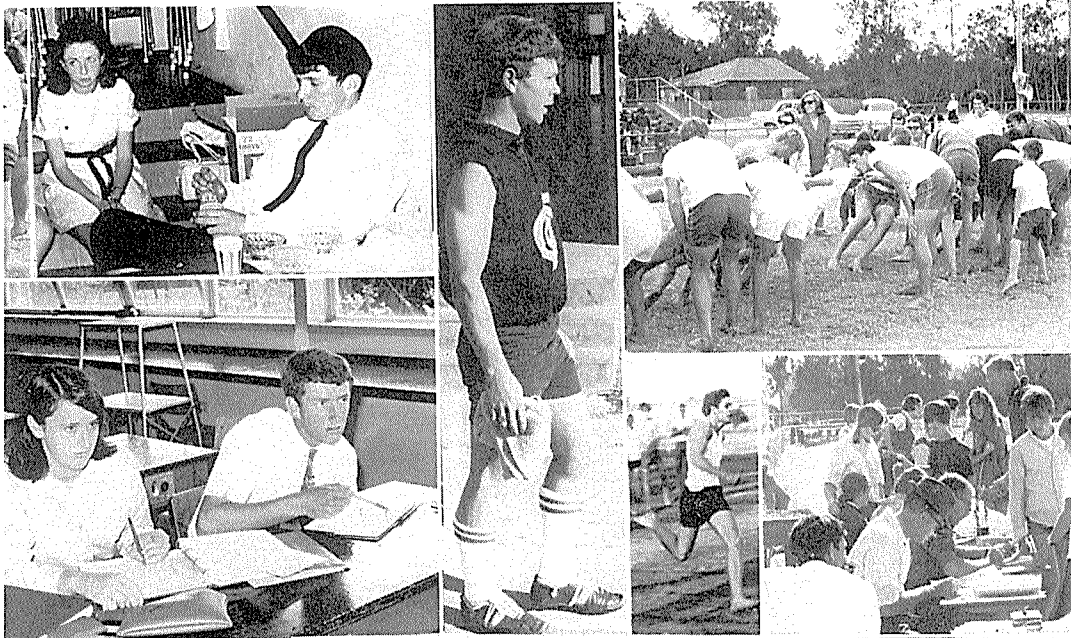
G. Jamieson—best and fairest.

—B. NAYLOR.



1—Second Grade Open Rugby League: D. Hines, C. Jenkinson, R. Lakin, G. Jamieson, P. Plint, M. Maachia, D. Olrick, Mr. Naylor (coach), P. Ryan, J. Evans, E. Milton, G. Mueller, G. Swilks, B. Mueller, P. Dixon. 2—Tomis: D. Black, D. Cairney, F. Weller, P. Drinkwater, R. McDougall, C. Collins, J. Parker, G. Alomes, Mr. W. Hill (coach). 3—First Form Rugby League: S. Smith, C. Black, R. Garland, P. Hain, G. Ford, G. Ruks, P. Etherington, D. Fahey, J. Grigats, S. Maslin, D. Brown, K. Large, J. Flett, Mr. Osland (coach). 4—14 Years Rugby League: Mr. N. Elvidgde (coach), R. Gorton, G. Willetts, J. Jenkins, M. Dyball, I. Oliver, J. Spence, M. Engert, P. Parkinson, N. Dunshea, R. Olrick, J. Hill, A. McDonald, C. Roberts.





AUSTRALIAN RULES

J. Oliver, B. Mortomore, P. de Jong, W. Morel, N. Puddey, P. Matters, P. Archard, N. Mattila, W. Cusack, R. Ellis, I. Neal, G. Ovenstone, S. Yates, R. Magann, P. Gibbs, G. Milton, C. McGeachie, E. Morel, Mr. Collins (coach).

Australian Rules

Players: W. Cusack (Captain), W. Morel (Vice-Captain), I. Forster, P. deJong, S. Yates, G. Milton, N. Mattila, R. Magann, A. Simpson, B. Mortomore, P. McKenzie, E. Morel, P. Matters, I. Oliver, I. Neal, P. Gibbs, G. Ovenstone, N. Puddey, P. Archard, R. Ellis, R. Malone, G. Knox, G. Pearce, G. Helmers.

Best and Fairest: W. Cusack, I. Forster, W. Morel, E. Morel.

Coach's Comments: Many star players from last season's line-up were missing and as a result the side was rather inexperienced. By the end of the season many of the newcomers to the code had settled down and showed themselves to be fine footballers. Included in this group are Neil Puddey, Stan Yates, Reg Malone, Greg Ovenstone and Paul Matters.

The team was soundly defeated by the strong

Cardiff and Raymond Terrace combinations. Victories were recorded over the Cardiff No. 2 XVIII and Jesmond. Against Booragul a very high standard of football was played—Booragul managing to win both matches by three points.

During the season the side showed a great willingness to "get in" and win the ball. Outstanding in this regard were John Oliver, the Morel brothers, Peter de Jong and Neil Mattila. Wayne Cusack and Ian Forster proved themselves to be the best rovers in the competition while George Milton and Bernard Mortomore were strong in defence.

With most of the side's members available next season, Toronto is expected to play a leading part in the competition.

—T. COLLINS.

Tennis Report

Players: Junior—G. Allomes, P. Drinkwater, F. Walter, P. Gibson, R. McDougall, I. Parker. Senior: C. Collins, I. Cairney, G. Black.

Results: Senior team was successful in finishing only fourth in the competition, while the Junior team finished second, 1 point behind the winners, Jesmond.

Best and Fairest: Junior—G. Allomes. Senior—C. Collins.

Coach's Comments: The junior team finished the competition with a series of exciting matches after, a shock defeat by Booragul put them out of the running for top award. They defeated the eventual winners producing a high standard of tennis for players of this age. Most notable in this respect were Gary Allomes, Peter Drinkwater and Frank Walters who played excellent all-court tennis.

The senior team suffered considerably from depletion due to the active participation of many potential players in other school activities. A junior reserve filled the fourth position in the team. Chris Collins in particular battled against impossible odds in the true manner of a sportsman without allowing the adverse situation to dampen his enthusiasm.

—Mr. HALL.

Golf Report

Under the supervision of Mr. Farmer the boys playing golf have enjoyed the games at Kilaben Bay. In the last summer term we played in a house competition with Argo emerging as winners on average scores.

With some of last year's first form students now playing golf the course is almost to capacity on Thursdays during summer. Although no one has yet broken the course par of thirty G. Milton and M. Carral have come close, both stroking thirty-fives; in contrast with these scores and eighty-three was reached by a player who shall be unnamed. Handicaps have dropped considerably; the lowest is now eight.

It is evident all players have improved—balls are now rarely thrown, but watch out for clubs.

—G. SMITH, 3A.

'A' Grade Softball

The "A" grade softball team consisted of: Maxine Penno, Pam Smith, Marilyn Bridge, Lyn Widders, Gail Wilson, Debbie McWilliam, Diedi Storm, Joanne Butchman and Rhonda Penno.

Although everyone played her best, it was not good enough. It is too hard to choose the best and fairest player as the whole team played well and accepted a loss with grace.

Our thanks must go to Mrs. Pembroke, for her help and assistance with umpiring on Thursday afternoons—thank you very much. —PAM SMITH.

Senior B Basketball

Players: R. Myers (Captain), V. Crethary, S. Plummer, D. Frith, W. Meakin, M. Quinlan, S. Mayo and A. Woodbine.

Wendy Meakin was selected as the most improved player. It was hard to select the "best and fairest" player but finally Sue Plummer was chosen (being also the best at falling over).

Unfortunately we lost more games than we won, although we had improved by the end of the season. The team would like to thank Mrs. Jordan for her coaching and support.

—ROBYN MYERS.

Junior B Basketball

The Junior "B" team consisted of ten girls and was captained by Sue Smith. Christine Colough and Sue Smith always proved to be great assets, but it would be impossible to choose one individual player as the best because all the girls did as well as a team.

We had many enjoyable games against other schools and though we had a fair share of losses, we lost well and always tried our best.

It was a very interesting season of basketball and I'm sure we are all looking forward to next year when we hope to do much better.

—JUDITH COUGHLAN, 2C.

Hockey

A Grade Hockey

This year only one hockey team was entered in the Zone G inter-school competition. Although they did not win many matches, they gave their best at all times. Possibly the best performance of the season occurred in the second round against Cardiff, when a first round 5-nil loss was turned into a 2-1 win.

Cheryl White proved to be a very able captain, as well as being a tireless player. For her efforts she must be judged as the best and fairest player. Congratulations Cheryl.

The most improved player of the season was Dianne Wrightson.

Special thanks are extended to all those players who filled in when the team was short. Especially Cathy Hill, who almost became a regular player.

Special finds of the season were:

1. Julie Gibson as goalkeeper—her constant flow of chatter, resulted in distracting the opposition so much that their aim at goal was inaccurate.

2. Mary Spence—who learnt to play almost every position on the field.
3. Margaret Norris, Yvette Slack and Nicki Owen, usually basketballers, who filled in after the opera was produced. Congratulations to Margaret who scored a goal in her first game of hockey.

Other Hockey News

1. Cathy Hill represented Newcastle A.A. Association at the State tournament in Sydney over the long weekend in June.

Cathy was selected in, and named as vice-captain of the second Country team selected from Div. 2. Cathy also represented the Newcastle Women's Hockey Association in the schoolgirls team which competed in Sydney during September.

2. Judy Creagh represented Newcastle Area at the Schoolgirls Inter-State carnival at Wagga during June.

First Form Sport

This year first form pupils on Tuesday afternoons have covered the following sports: basketball, softball, athletics, hockey and tennis. During third term all first form girls will go swimming in view of obtaining firstly their Water-Safety Certificate and secondly the highest Life-Saving Award they possibly can.

Activities Throughout 1968

1. During first term an inter-class basketball carnival was held. Class 1C proved to be the superior first form class in this respect.
2. During second term two inter-school visits were arranged with Kotara High School.

Kotara proved to be superior on both these occasions, but Toronto girls must be congratulated on their sportsmanship on both these occasions.

Results

1. Toronto v. Kotara at Toronto.

Basketball A—Toronto	11	Kotara	20
.. B—Toronto	6	Kotara	21
.. C—Toronto	9	Kotara	37
.. D—Toronto	9	Kotara	49
2. Toronto v. Kotara at Kotara.

Basketball A—Toronto	4	Kotara	35
.. B—Toronto	19	Kotara	17
.. C—Toronto	0	Kotara	36
.. D—Toronto	3	Kotara	46

A and B softball teams defeated by Kotara.

It was a pleasing feature to see more than half of the total number of first form girls taking part on these occasions, and we will look forward to their continuing interest in inter-school sport in the years to come.

Congratulations are to be extended also to all those first form girls who represented the school at Zone G and Newcastle Area swimming and athletic carnivals.

Probably the most outstanding sporting performances of any girl in the school, were turned in by Sandra Hingst 1B, who represented the school at Zone G Newcastle Area, and the Combined High Schools swimming and athletic carnivals. Sandra was also 12 years swimming champion of Toronto High School.



SENIOR 'B' BASKETBALL
W. Meakin, S. Plummer, V. Crethary, D. Frith, M. Quinlan,
R. Myers, D. Wood.

First Form Tennis Championships

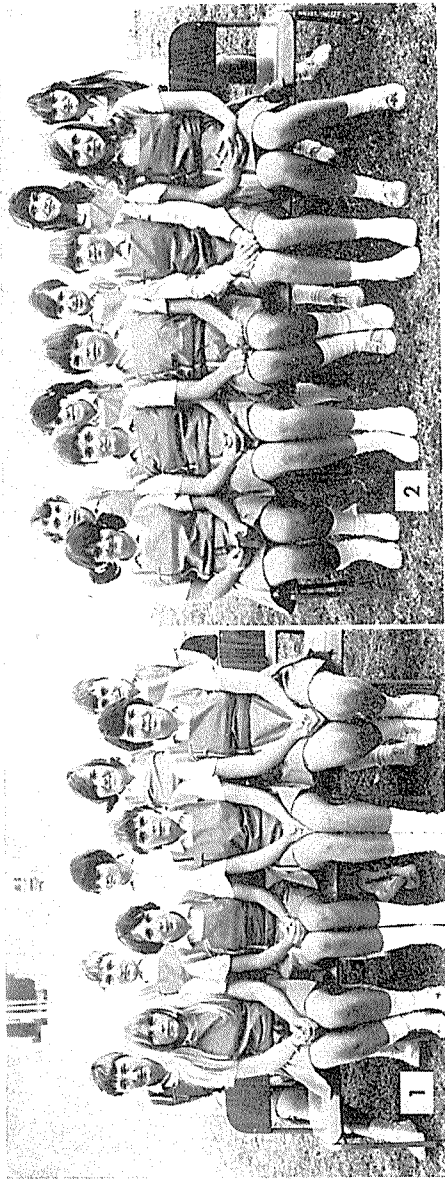
For the first time, a tennis singles championship was conducted for first form boys this year. The championship was run in two divisions—12 years and 13 years.

Eight 12-year-olds entered, the finalists in this section being Donald Moore and Peter Osland, both of 1A. Donald proved too consistent for Peter, winning in two sets.

Twenty-one 13-year-olds commenced in their section, Robert Frith, 1B, defeating Anthony Outteridge, 1A, in the final. In the grand final, Robert defeated Donald in two sets, to earn the title of first form tennis champion.

The championship proved a very interesting event and some very good matches were played. Some of the contestants showed a greater degree of skill than may have been expected of boys their age.

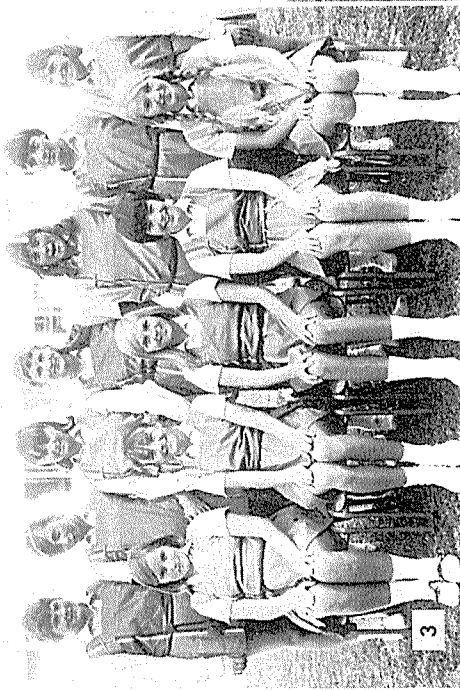
—J. A. HINTEN.



1—Senior: J. Bushman, M. Quinnell, M. Penno, L. Widders, G. Wilson, W. Bridge, D. Storm, D. McWilliam, P. Smith, 2—Senior: 'B' Softball: J. Lloyd, D. Dink, M. McCall, N. Johnson, S. Berestford, R. Purcell, K. Moore, C. Anderson, N. Nixon, 4—Junior: 'B' Basketball: G. Beasley, B. Murphy, J. Coughlan, D. Croft, L. Black, L. Dennett, S. Smith, C. Griffiths, K. Laidlaw.



3—Senior: J. Bushman, M. Quinnell, M. Penno, L. Widders, G. Wilson, W. Bridge, D. Storm, D. McWilliam, P. Smith, 2—Senior: 'B' Softball: J. Lloyd, D. Dink, M. McCall, N. Johnson, S. Berestford, R. Purcell, K. Moore, C. Anderson, N. Nixon, 4—Junior: 'B' Basketball: G. Beasley, B. Murphy, J. Coughlan, D. Croft, L. Black, L. Dennett, S. Smith, C. Griffiths, K. Laidlaw.



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THE LONELINESS OF A GENERATION

The door clangs, the key is turned and there I am, surrounded by four steel walls, which I am unable to climb. This happens often, I become locked within myself, the only connection with the outside world is the tiny slot, which the warders lift to see how I am surviving or suffering in my solitary confinement.

This is my impression of loneliness, the worst feeling I have ever felt, but one that occurs often even if not for very long at a time. But sometimes the solitary confinement lasts for hours. Other people can be close by, but I never seem to be able to climb the walls. Again and again, I try and when the first light appears to me and my heart no longer feels heavy, the warder returns and I am pushed back into my hole.

What makes people lonely? Often I have asked myself why I feel this way, but I never have been able to answer it, and how can one possibly destroy loneliness when one can't discover what causes it.

Loneliness is not caused by a lack of people, noise or places to go, but more I feel by a lack of understanding. If a person doesn't suffer from loneliness then they certainly can't be expected to understand someone who does. Other people sometimes offer the key through the slot in the wall and as I grab eagerly, it is slowly pulled away from me. Why? I can't say why, I can't find a cure for my feeling. I find relief, but never a cure, no matter how happy I am. It always catches me up. It is my one enemy which I can't avoid: I face it, but that only aggravates it more and I am forced to wait, sometimes minutes, sometimes hours, till I can talk myself into making a resolution: "never will I feel this way again", I say time and time again.

I tell myself that it is my own fault I feel this way; I accept this and I've tried many remedies, but they are all temporary. I fail to see why I should feel lonely; I can be enjoying myself at a party, and then suddenly it comes, just like that, a great thud and the walls close me in. I have so many wonderful moments and some good friends but no one who can free me from my chains. I know it is wrong to be like this all the time because I know that even if no human is with me, God always is, but I can't defeat it by myself. I pray and I fight and one day, I guess, someone will be able to free me from the claws of this great spectre.

—JUDY SCASE, 5A

FOURTH WALL

Where is the fourth wall to my room
The one with the door?
Was there never another? Only three?
Then how did I enter?
And God, how can I ever leave?
Where is the door?
It was there yesterday. I know. I saw.
Then, where is the door?
Has it closed? Do I need a key?
I think I saw . . . and yet no door.
No door. No door. No door!

—GREG FIELD

Senior Poetry Prize Winner

IN AN OLD YARD

It had been many years since I had last stood in the entire world and play pen of my childhood. Everything had changed now. There was no longer the happiness of a young heart: the love of a friend, a dog, a cat, which were constantly at my side, just white crosses in a little overgrown patch of love. No more the secret hide-out or cubby house in the cool, shadowy, noiseless atmosphere under the house itself. Just fallen wood and brick, highlighted here and there by the presence of a broken doll's head or a piece of torn cloth. The beauty of a childhood dream, the golden warmth of a summer sun, the love and happiness now forever gone in this jungle of vines and creepers. All is lost.

The old fence with its hollow posts once used by the birds for their nests, was still standing, though much dilapidated and looking forlorn and lost, its purpose in life now forgotten.

The garden, once the pride and personal escape for overwrought tension of a beloved mother, now lay dormant, perhaps contemplating the days of laughter and sunshine, rain and care—now over-run with carelessness and devoid of any fruit after months and years of careful conservation.

The old toolshed still stands, though practically in danger of collapse in the next gust of wind. The wire has gone from the aviary and the cheerful whistling and cheeps are now replaced by the whining of the wind through the holes in the sheets of iron. The old seed and grain lies scattered by the wind; the same wind which carried the occupants of the aviary to freedom, perhaps death; from the safety of a protective cage to the wilderness of civilisation. All is gone; all is lost.

The sun sets behind a sky and horizon of gold, throwing a warm shadow across the yard, preparing for the cold darkness to follow. Everything is melted in a pot of dying sunbeams as the brown and beiges and ochres replace the greens, yellows and blues.

Once more the old yard slips into oblivion, blanketed by the heavy shroud of night.

All is gone; all is lost.

—MAXINE PENNO, 4B

Junior Prose Prize Winner

A TREACHEROUS JOURNEY TO FREEDOM

Late one cold, windy night as I slept in a hard, cold bed, I dreamt of the hard and dangerous journey that lay ahead of me. I was one of several prisoners, or slaves as they call them, that toil in a paddock all day and sleep in a cell with steel bars in the window and the foot wide heavy door locked.

For weeks I have been planning my escape and secretly making a canoe that would look like a log. The river I had to cross and travel downstream had a swift current with many treacherous rapids. No slaves had ever managed to escape as the plantation was on an island.

The following night I hid in the field and the guards missed me. I silently stole to the river and sliding the canoe into the water, I jumped in. I was on my way to freedom, at last!

My journey had just begun when I struck the first difficulty! My canoe had hit a rock and had sprung a leak. I stuffed something in the hole, but as the light was dim, I did not know what it was.

Then I had to pass the guards with the spotlight. I lay flat in the canoe and hoped they passed it as a log.

I had managed to survive two difficulties, but still had many more to go. I had not explored the river and did not know the rapids or waterfalls.

The next few miles were through shallow, rocky water with swift currents. Sometimes the water became deep, but always remained hazardous.

I made it through them by mere inches and fell asleep from relief. Then before I knew it, I was airborne, plunging down waterfalls. My canoe was wrecked and I was swept down twenty feet, rocky waterfalls in icy cold water in the pale light of sunrise! No one had made it this far before and I was determined to make it because I could hear, just around the bend a few hundred feet away, the voices of the free people.

I edged my way towards the side of the river and was held by a snag. I managed to free myself, struggled ashore and lay panting on the sandy shore.

I had never felt so happy in my life as I had survived all the difficulties of the river and was free at last!

Never again would I try to attempt to cross that river.

—ANNETTE CARLSON, 1A

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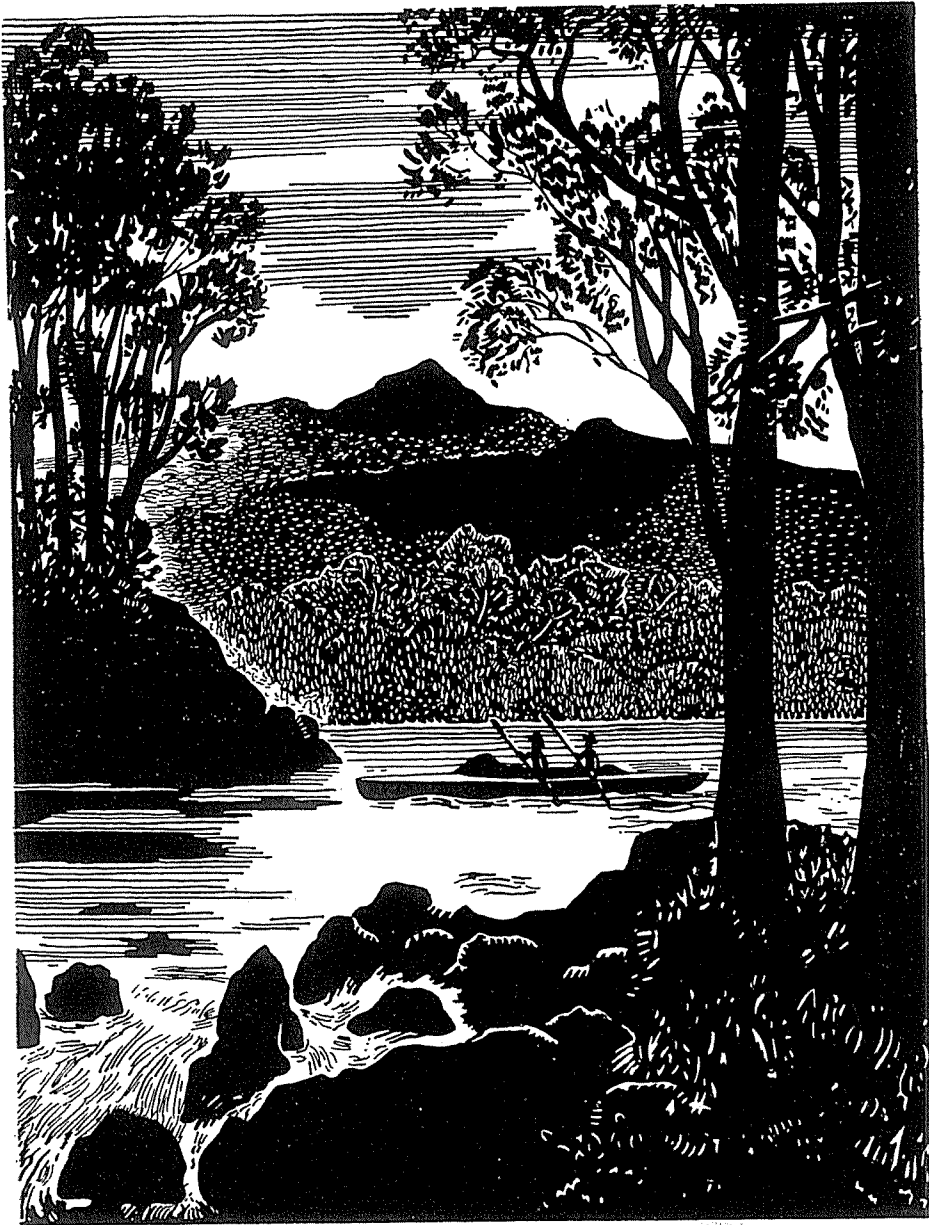
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LYNNE MCGREGOR. 3A.

THE ALIEN

As I approached the end of the corridor, I was confronted by a strange sight. Above the field into which the corridor opened, a mysterious object hovered. It was huge and peculiarly shaped. In the centre of the strange structure was situated a cabin made of a thick transparent material. The rest of the unusual body made of a hard, grey substance which had a metallic lustre.

Presumably the object was from outer space because the material from which it was made, its brilliant architecture, and deft workmanship were unknown to any earthing.

The large craft continued to hover and then suddenly it dipped its nose earthwards and in a matter of moments the intruding vehicle's huge bulk was on the earth's rocky surface.

The object remained on the earth for about four minutes and then without warning it completely vanished, leaving me as startled as I had been when I had first seen it.

—P. OSLAND, 1A.

IT'S YOUR CHOICE

If you were a student of Chicago High.
What would you do if a negro walked by?
Better still, what would you do if he entered your class?

Would you block the doorway, or let him pass?
Would you offer your hand, shake his with zest,
Make him a friend, one of your best?
Or show him your fist, tell him where to go
And be a good white boy and land the first blow?
Human rights must be recognised in this world today.
Do you forget we all came from one creator,
That to Him account, sooner or later?
How would you like life to be treated in this mode.
Knowing all your life you must carry this load?
Perhaps some time distant you'll see day and not night,

And appreciate the meaning of human rights.

—PAUL COWLING, Sixth Form

A DAY WITH 1A

Paper rattling, chairs are scratching.
Tables scream while pulled across the floor.
Noise and uproar, laughing, shouting.
Then all is quiet for there's a teacher at the door.
All is quiet, not a word is spoken for it's the headmaster that takes the floor,
Then he leaves the innocent classroom.
But then there's noise once more.

—KERRIE IRWIN, 1A.

ASKING MYSELF QUESTIONS

How many thoughts have been thought
Have you a suggestion?
Oh, so very often
I ask myself that question.

How many people are there?
Two-billion and twenty three?
Does anybody know?
Can you please tell me?

You might think I'm curious
I suppose I am too.
These question just come to me . . .
At least have you a clue?

Most of the things I know
Result from my enquiring
And a growing knowledge
Is really most desiring.

If you were told to answer
All the questions that I ask
That would certainly be
A very difficult task.

—SUSAN ENKS, 1A.

LAKE MACQUARIE EARLY IN THE MORNING

It is a bright summer morning on the lake. The water is like a vast, clear sheet of glass except for an old man in his rowboat, peacefully breaking the water to reach his destination.

On the end of a wharf is a boy, sitting patiently waiting for the mullet to bite at his line. A peaceful, cool breeze is fluttering in and out of the trees.

The boy, notices his floater slowly sink under at the bite of a mullet. Eagerly he swings his rod upwards hooking the mullet and winds vigorously on the line. At the other end of the line the fish flounders furiously against his antagonist. He lifts his rod bringing his fish proudly out of the water and on to the wharf, then returns to his fishing anxiously to catch more.

Ripples could now be seen clearly on the lake breaking the smooth glass. Sea-gulls were flying around searching fervently for food and crowing noisily. A gull dived down to the water with a splash caught a small fish and flew away quickly to devour it.

An hour later, at eight o'clock, the old man returns his rowboat, ties up and leaves, followed by the boy who is satisfied with his catch.

—STEPHEN MEAKER, 2B

THE ECONOMIC PROBLEMS OF INDIA

India has always been a land of extreme poverty and deprivation. Over the past century she has made some advances economically but these would appear to be insignificant—there has been little progress in the fields of agriculture and large scale industry is still virtually non-existent.

Climate has had a limited amount to do with the agricultural situation. India has always had to face climatic problems and water is one of the major problems. India appears to be a land of extremes, either flood or drought, with negligible compromise. The seasons are erratic and consequently disastrous famines appear frequently. Because of the enormous population of India, the land has always been under intensive cultivation. This has led to poverty of the soil—it can only be replenished by scientific methods and how is the struggling farmer to employ the same.

Children (and adults, if they reach maturity) are born and die in the streets of India—if not in the cities, they live out a meagre existence on barely surviving farms or holdings. This is the real India—the land of overpopulation, starvation and grim prospects. How is India to cope with such a situation—a situation that has existed for centuries?

India is one of the three great population masses of the world with great diversities of culture, race and religion. Religion has proved to be a restrictive influence on Indian life, especially Hinduism which has led to the rather negative attitude of accepting things as they are—a barrier to progress and change. Even more restricting has been the caste system, an organised way of life closely linked with Hinduism. Between castes there is little mobility, consequently there seems to be no basic need for education as it will prove to be of no benefit. Religion, especially the beliefs of the Hindu faith, has had an inhibiting effect on progress and reform.

India is a static society, allowing little room for advancement and reform. It appears that for India to go ahead and to survive economically her whole religious and social way of life will have to be undermined and the minds of the Indian people re-educated in principles that will ultimately assist her progress.

—BRONWYN FLEMING

THE ROMANS HAD A WORD FOR IT!

(Apologies to William Shakespeare)

"A peevish school boy, worthless of such honour"—
boy in trouble with Masters
"He was my friend, faithful and just to me"—
the Prefects.
"You said the enemy would not come down"—
Mr. Davis at Assembly.
"Now mark him, he begins to speak"—Prefect about
to say pledge.
"Lend me your hand"—Mr. Williamson and pupil.
"Let's all cry. Peace, freedom and liberty"—start
of holidays.
"Et tu, Brute"—pupil correcting teacher.
"If you have tears begin to shed them now"—start
4th Form exam.
"Beware the ides of March"—monthly test.
"Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears"—
teachers trying to quieten the class.
"And chastisement doth therefore hide his head"—
person who did not do his homework.
"To such a sudden flood of mutiny"—pupils refusing
to do work.
"I have the same dagger for myself"—if you fail
I'll fail.
"So are they all, all honourable men"—new teachers.
"I kiss thy hand, but not in flattery"—this is left to
to your imagination.
"A shrewd contriver"—separate buses to sport.
"Hence! Home you idle creatures, get ye home"—
teacher's remarks at end of year.
"Oh piteous spectacle"—staff versus students at
league.
"We will be revenged"—the students.
"O woeful day"—Exam day.

—THIRD FORM.

THE PRISONER

The plane had just come down
To rid itself
Of many wounded who are
Sprawled—
Sprawled over the plane
Unable to move
The young soldier fresh from training camp
Stares—
He gasps "Oh my God,
Surely that's not me!"
He runs—
Runs, runs far away until
It is too late
He stops—
He is caught by the war.
He cannot escape.

—GLENYS PAGE, 2A.

TORONTO A LA SHAKESPEARE

"Others there are
Who, trimmed in forms and visages of duty
Keep yet their hearts attending on themselves"
—Female Staff
"Thieves! thieves! thieves
—He who stole the policeman's helmet
"Arise, arise!
Awake the snorting citizens with the bell."
—3.30 p.m.
"What, have you lost your wits?"
—Mrs. Wroe to Fourth Form History
"I have charged thee not to haunt about my doors . . .
and now, in madness,
Being full of supper and distemp'ring draughts,
Upon malicious bravery dost thou come
To start my quiet."
—Staff reaction to knocking during recess
"Sir, sir, sir—"
—First Form Boy
"Though I do hate him as I do hell-pains,
yet for necessity of present life,
I must show out a flag and sign of love,
Which is indeed but a sign."
—Sixth Form on T. S. Eliot
"Give me to know
How this foul rout began, who set it on . . .
'Tis monstrous. Iago, who began it?"
—Teacher on duty in boy's playground
"The foul fiend bites my back"
—Mrs. Jordan in Third Form
"Sick. O Sick!"
—It's P.E. again.
". . . All friends shall taste
The wages of their virtue, and all foes
The cup of their deservings—"
—Mrs. Ulzhoef to Fifth Form
"The oldest hath borne most."
—The Staff
". . . and we'll talk of them too—
Who loses and who wins; who's in, who's out—
And take upon's the mystery of things
As if we were God's spies;"
—Male Staff Room Ground Floor
D. Block
"O villain, villain! Abhorred villain, unnatural
detested, brutish, brutish villain; worse than brutish!
Abominable villain!"
—Mr. Williamson, patrolling Block D.
"What have I done,
That might your . . . honours . . .
Roughly awake?"
Mr. Elvidge to Fifth Form

Mr. Elvidge to Fifth Form

"The rest is silence"
—Asking Sixth Form a question

". . . fill me, from the crown to the toe, top-full
Of direct cruelty! make thick my blood
Stop up the access and passage to remorse,
That no conjunctious visitings of nature
Shall my fell purpose, nor keep peace between
The effect and it!"
—Mrs. Ulzhoef

"Horror, horror, horror, tongue nor heart cannot
conceive nor name thee. Confusion now, has made
his masterpiece."
—Mrs. O's desk.

"The noise of battle hurtled in the air . . ."
—Wangi Bus

"I have an hour's talking in store for you;
Remember that you call on me today:
Be near me that I may remember you."
—Headmasters in general

"I fear our purpose is discovered!"
—Back row, Fourth Form History on
Teacher's Advances.

VICTORY!

Out on the field the green and golds stand
Greeting their opponents with outstretched hands.
Tweet goes the whistle and the ball is in the air,
Up jumps Bluey Morrison and grabs it with despair.
He fires out a pass to rough and tough Mitch
Who is flattened by a stiff arm on the cricket pitch.
He plays the ball to Shields who passes it to Jack:
Jack scurries like a rabbit right into the forward pack.
Quick as a flash he is stopped by a clout,
Which soon draws blood from his pushed up snout.
As the game progresses the scores are neck and neck:
The spectators in the grand stand begin to fight and
wreck.
Five minutes to go and the scores are tied at ten
points each.
Now Macquarie starts to move like crabs up a beach:
Bashing and barging with sheer brute strength
Roper make a break and has a lead of a length.
He passes to Ryan who switches to Jack
But Jack is tackled and lays sprawled on his back.
Here comes Herbert moving like a train,
Bang goes poor Ritchie: Oh, the pain!
He has reached the try line: Macquarie are victors
once again.

—GREG JAMIESON, 4B.

IN THE STYLE OF MR. HOPKINS . . .

O laugh! half-halberd-holding hero, you
Who smote the emerald studded fold-forms
Across the almost post-warbling-bazaar of the zenith,
Endeavour, nay try, nay hold thy aspiring apex
towards the gold-god-galling-gingham girlscape.
Yea, even down that dank darkness, that Plutonian
subterrain,
Walks the very vaulting, halting deathblood,
Slipping silently over ever-reverberating halls; Hells;
hardly held
But for the sweet syncopated rhythm of Autumn.
But listen, for a meandering maze of hour-glasses
Listen for the gently sylvan silhouette of sound
Dropping to the mother mill.
O! for another, yet some scene, viewed through
The golden glass of glistening gables.
But I would ever be bold.

—BORIS SPROGIS.

MAN'S GREATEST INVENTION — "ROCKETS"

I consider the rocket to be the greatest invention
of man, so far. A great amount of intelligence was
needed for building this great means of space travel.

The engine is huge, complicated and very powerful.
It has to be extremely powerful to penetrate
against the gravitational pull. The rocket has different
stages (about 3 or 4). These stages break off from
the rocket at separate, specified times until only the
top section was left. This is where the astronauts
are. It is the actual "control room".

At the time when the rocket must come down it
falls to earth, and nearing here, parachutes are let
out and the capsule floats down.

All this is basically what happens when a rocket
leaves in search of space adventure.

The rocket is travelling through the unknown and
unexplored region which could be dangerous: "Space!"

Soon it is to be hoped that the space will be
conquered and inhabited by man. Just think: "A
holiday to Mars!"

—DOUGLAS BLACK, 1A

'TIS WONDERFUL

Stealthily stretching across the carpeted turf,
The silhouette of the tree shadow forecasts the
brilliance of the sun.

The whispering clouds blanket this canopy of green
like a protective bird on her young.

The rigid bark yields not to the numerous leaves
chatting in merriment, basking and displaying
their proud shade of green.

Alas, the sun sets, and then the cool glistening of
the moon prevails.

—CHRISTINE MORRIS, 6A

A SOLDIER

The young boy's long curly hair lay matted over
his bloodstained face. Under this masked countenance
there was once an angelic rosy-cheeked child, but
now after the toil of the fight his face, forced into
manhood, was pale and racked with pain.

As the blood and dirt was washed off and he
once more regained consciousness, the terror in his
deep, penetrating blue eyes was unmistakable. Al-
though only young, he had seen the bloodshed, pain
and fear of war, and these things had hardened his
outlook on life, making him realise the futility of war.

When his whole face was revealed, his eyes were
the only noticeable feature. They were cruel and
determined as he fully came to his senses and
realised that the enemy had tried to kill him. Revenge
was his only thought.

As he spoke his deep, husky voice penetrated the
silence of the empty room. He stood up, well over
six feet, broad shouldered and looking like a true
soldier.

—FRANCES ALLPRESS, 3A

SPELAEOLGY

How many people have ever heard of a "spelaeon"?
Not many. Well, a speleologist is one who travels in
caves. You may now be asking, what has that got
to do with spelaeology. Well, the word spelaeology
is composed of the words "spelaeon" and "ology", the
science of or the study of. Therefore the dictionary
definition of spelaeology would be, "the study of
cave dwellers".

By cave dwellers we don't mean, men who live
in caves, but bats, insects and other forms of life
which have lived, and still do live caves. The bat
is a natural inhabitant of the cave, whereas the
insects are or were all accidental inhabitants of the
cave at some time or other, in that they were
washed in by rain, or a stream, carried in by bats
or just trapped in the cave by other means.

The cave has acted as a selecting agent for these
insects in that mutants that might not have survived
on the surface because of say, a mutation in colour,
in blindness or in any other form, have been able
to survive and reproduce in a world of total darkness
in the cave.

Indication of these mutants surviving are very
easily found; some white, soft jelly-like spiders have
even been found in "Timor Caves" by myself and
other enthusiastic Spelaeologists.

Many other studies are carried out in caves, by
spelaeologists some of these are CO₂ concentration
pH testing of waters, and bat banding to mention
just a few, but these would be too difficult to
explain in a few words.

—PETER WOODS

THE "APRES COLERE" SCHOOL OF POETRY

As Eliot and Yeats felt the need to create a new
poetic technique through which to express the uncer-
tain conditions of a ravaged and stifled post-war
Europe so too the time has come to dispose of the
new sterile "vers libre" of the past half century and
to seek a poetic form capable of expressing the
sentiments of a disillusioned and confused age.

We have looked to the annals of history and found
in the works of Petrarch an answer to the problem
of the present time, a means by which to express
the peculiar predicament of modern man. We have
taken the "sonnet" and through a process of rejuvena-
tion have given it a new relevance to the modern
intellectual. The number of voltas has been con-
siderably increased from one to twelve and the
number of lines has been reduced by one in an effort
to give to this new form of poetry a compression
consistent with modern life.

Tired of the agonised, cynical verse of the so-
called "angry" poets of the last decade with their
deliberately veiled and obscured meanings, we have
decided to dispense with it completely. The new
poetic form springs rationally and unchanneled from
the deep recesses of the mind, bringing with it a
profundity of experience and insight comparable to
that of Euripides, Scaliger and Corneille. Desperate
images are brought into striking and illuminating
contrast in an effort to fathom the depths of a mind
acutely aware of the modern predicament.

A twelve voltaed thirteen line Sonnet.

The clothesline waved a rowdy: "hello, goodbye".

The day mouthed the rusted can of time.

The sun drowned in the sea of emptiness.

The Polar Bear came home without his shoes.

See, we've left Caraway behind.

He had one too many contact lens.

The Commonwealth Bank slivered its way across
the parking lot.

I felt the grass growing thru my face.

Why does South America eat so much chocolate?
The biro spat in my face.

The dream I had was of Gladstone and carborundum.

Zero's pink teeth were alone in my room.

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket.

—REUBEN, BORIS and GERALD SPROGIS

THE GYPSY

Inside the small tent it was dark, a single bulb
dimly lighting the compact area, producing an eerie
effect. In the centre was a small table covered with
an old velvet cloth on which, sitting on a small
cushion, was the crystal ball.

The gypsy sat at the table, her hands placed on
the ball, seeking a vision. She was thin, and her
dark hair hung like rats tails around her thin,
heavily made up face. A single gold earring adorned
her right ear. A brightly patterned scarf was tied
around her head. The gypsy wore many beads,
bracelets and rings which sparkled and contrasted
sharply with her dark coloured skin. She wore a
bright satin shirt and was a spectacle in the dimly
lit tent, telling me wondrous things.

I gazed at her, open mouthed in wonder as she
peered at the crystal ball, seeing things which I
strained to see, but to no avail. She told me what
she saw in a low, mysterious voice. When she read
my palm she worked swiftly, taking little time to
ponder. I was enthralled with the whole setting.

Unfortunately, my session soon ended. I paid and
left in a daze, thrilled at the prospects in store for
me and on my way out bumped into a huge, burly
man. I mumbled my apologies and he grunted in
a disgusting manner. Quickly pushing me aside he
disappeared into the gypsy tent. I straightened my
hat, and whilst doing so, heard voices from the tent,
which carried clearly to where I stood.

"How's it goin' Salina?" a male voice, which I
recognised as the man's who had bumped into me,
chuckled.

"Ah, not too bad", was the reply, "I just fooled
another dame into thinking she's going to meet a
tall, dark and handsome stranger."

Laughter followed, and, disgusted and hurt at their
trickery and my stupidity, I turned and haughtily
walked away to see the rest of the fair.

—LYN MCGREGOR, 3A.

WHAT WAS IT?

No it wasn't that.
Nor was it that.
But what was it?
It was a thing,
'A thing'.
What's a thing?
Oh something
Well if it wasn't an it"
Or a "that",
Or a "something"
"What was it?"

—B. G. COLLINS, 4D

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SKINDIVING

Skin diving is one of the popular types of aquatic sport. It gives the skin diver a chance of exploring the underwater world and provides an endless amount of pleasure and excitement to those who participate.

It is difficult to say where and how interest in the underwater world started. Throughout different ages people have tried to explore under the sea and in tropical areas people have spearfished and dived for pearls, shells, sponges and coral for hundreds of years.

Modern skin diving had its beginning during the 1930's in the Mediterranean. The visit of the Japanese pearl divers to Italy in 1932 is credited with having inspired a few people around the coast of the Mediterranean to take an interest in the underwater world. Once a few people had tried it with goggles in the shallow, clear water, soon groups were diving and developing their own equipment and weapons to kill fish for food.

During World War II, the Italians used skin diving or as they were better known "frogmen" armed with fins, masks, oxygen rebreathers, rubber suits, and two-man submarines equipped with explosives to sink ships. Other countries, on seeing the effectiveness of the Italian frogmen, formed their own similar teams.

After the war some of the ex-frogmen who still retained an interest in the underwater world, formed clubs and continued skin diving thus helping to spread the sport further.

Later, such films as "The Frogman", "20,000 Leagues Under the Sea", "The Silent World" and "Hunters of the Deep" stirred tremendous interest in skin diving.

With the introduction and sale of snorkels, fins, masks and aqua-lungs, the followers of skin diving increased tremendously.

Today whole families are attracted to skin diving by exploring underwater, collecting shells, underwater photography, fish watching or the prospect of spearing your own food while having the chance of choosing from a vast number of species.

The moment a skin diver submerges he leaves behind all the modern weapons. His defensive weapons are reduced in effectiveness to those of the caveman, relative to modern weapons in use on land.

The future of skin diving is limitless. It is a primitive world. The one law of underwater life is "Eat and keep from being eaten", and at times the diver feels as if he, too, is either prey or predator.

The skin diver's contact with the underwater world is mainly visual. His other senses are useless underwater.

—SOMEONE IN 5A.

In November, 1963, J. F. Kennedy was shot and killed. Now in June, 1968, his brother Robert is the victim.

January, 1958, saw the assassination of Mohandas Gandhi, April, 1865, Lincoln, April, 1968, Martin Luther King. What caused these bursts of hatred? Gandhi was a pacifist. His wise and selfless council still guides his people. His life was taken by the violence he renounced.

King was an American negro. He experienced first hand the fears and frustrations of a segregated race. He was the only man, white or coloured, to be judged fit to receive the Nobel Peace Prize. His assassin has not been found.

Lincoln and Kennedy were both presidents of the United States. Both men served their country bravely in peace and war. They too were concerned with civil liberties.

Robert Kennedy was not given the opportunity of serving his country as president. He was mercilessly mown down while campaigning in California. All these men were GREAT MEN. They spent their lives and gave their lives so that men may live free and equal, so that we need not be afraid for our safety, that we are not oppressed, starving, or enslaved.

Man has sent astronauts into space, landed equipment on the moon, conquered time, and space by communications, developed automation, improved surgery and medicine, discovered more and more of the secrets of nature, devised new techniques and teaching methods—yet he is torn apart by racial prejudice, conflicting ideologies, jealousy, fear of total war, fear of the bomb, fear of disease, fear of death, what force can reconcile man's greatness . . . and his littleness, his compassion . . . and his unreasoning hate, his achievements . . . and his limitations.

—MARGARET J. ORTON, 4A

THE STORM

There it was, the giant rolling enemy of black, the shadowing darkness that devoured the earth's light. Trees once of graceful movement were hard and furious against the biting wind. The destructive rain and hail clawed and bit at the earth's face. Grass of life green was being trampled by running people. A smell of freshness like perfume arose from the sodden earth's skin. Then it was all over, just as it had come. Trees, grass and earth came back to life and the light of life shone through its enemies grip.

—BRUCE COLLINS, 4D

CONSCRIPTION

The National Service Act (1851 - 1865) compels, as everybody knows, all males of 20 years to register for conscription. They may be called upon to join the army and be trained to kill people in many ways, both savage and exquisite. (Believe it or not, this practice appeals to some individuals). They may even be despatched to that Northern front to help our government help the U.S. government to burn people to death, to preserve our way of life.

If they are required to join the army they may refuse on the grounds that they are conscientious objectors. If they do this, they have to allow their consciences to be examined by a judge. How a judge is qualified to pronounce on the state of a fellow creature's conscience, and how he reaches his decision, I do not know. I am persuaded that he does not entirely rely on a scientific method.

If one is a minister in the Society of Friends, or if one is a lay person, and objects on religious grounds, it is easier to avoid conscription than if one objects only on moral grounds. I suppose this is because judges, being Christian souls, actually have clemency on their own religious mind. If one is a conscientious objector only on the grounds that war is intrinsically wicked, it is more difficult to be exempted than if one appeals to the fact that one has God on one's side. And if one objects to a particular war like the war against Vietnam, one has less chance of satisfying the judge with one's conscience.

Those unfortunates, whose conscience does not happen to satisfy the particular judge, may be sent to prison for two years, and possibly even including the punishment which Townsend got. But that's not all. It is possible, and you may find this difficult to believe, to be continually sentenced to maximum periods of two years in the army prison, until the person dies, who persistently refused to co-operate with that pernicious institution.

If one refuses even to register for National Service, it is inevitable that one is prevailed upon to enter the armed forces. Many young men have done just that, because the act is immoral which demands that people be trained to kill other people. And in some cases in recent years, young men have been bodily transported into the waiting police cars and removed to the army. The results were seen when Simon Townsend was given the "works". Someone wrote to the "Australian" newspaper and pointed out that they were legally prevented from treating a dog in the way Townsend was treated.

Our government even punishes a person who employs a man who has not registered for conscription. It can fine a parent up to \$100 if he refuses to allow his son to be drafted.

I say don't join the C.M.F. or join the army. Because killing and maiming people, just as a matter of convenience, is murder and it is morally indefensible. And if you join an army or anything of the kind you have already made the decision that army is necessary and right (and it is neither). And this decision is unavoidably extrapolated to the acceptance of the fact that some day you will kill someone, or, more likely, lots and lots of people.

—ROWLEY JAMES

DESCRIPTION OF AN OLD WOMAN

A seemingly frail woman sits in a chair on the porch, her tiny body soaking up the warmth from the sun. She is in her ninety-fifth year, yet she holds the morning paper quite steadily with hands which are almost crippled with arthritis and reads without the aid of spectacles. Her wispy hair shines brilliantly in the sunlight.

Her memory is vivid, she being able to recall incidents that have happened almost a century ago. She has outlived many younger relatives and friends and will continue to do so. She is a petite figure with wrinkled skin covering her body. Kindness still overflows from her loving face as many people remember how she has helped them through the past, never allowing anyone to go without a meal. Her bright eyes sparkle when someone will take the time to be kind to her.

Although this woman is old, she is gentle and is extremely alert. During the past three or four years, she has been involved in two serious accidents and has suffered much pain. Despite these, she still lives on; she has the will to remain on this earth and stay with her loved ones. Yes, we all love her. She is a truly remarkable woman, our great-grandmother.

—M. NORRIS

THE DEATH OF A BIKEY

He rode his Honda through the night,
His monstrous motor roared its might,
Leather jacket zipped up tight
Helmet gleaming in the night.
He heard the patter of the rain
Which rusted up his cycle chain.
He skidded across the damp wet tar
Right into the path of an oncoming car.
If you pass that place today
You'll see the blood where once he lay.

The motto of this story is—don't ride Honda's in the rain or you'll rust your cycle chain.

—7 WANGI POETS.

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THE SEA

I saw a bee
Flying over the sea.
He had to pay a fee
To cross the deep blue sea.

THE KNIGHT

I saw a knight
Riding in the shining light
Under a shining light
What a lovely sight
The armour was made of gold
The knight looked very bold
He sold his golden knife
For a pretty wife.

A FRIEND

I saw my friend
Driving round the bend.
She stopped and asked me for my coat to lend
So all her clothes did blend.

A GIRL

I meet a little girl
With pretty golden curls
Her teeth were shining pearls
That's how I describe a girl

A PIG

I saw a pig
Doing a little jig
So to dance the jig.
I made him a wig

—CHERYL CUNLIFFE, 1D.

A modern folk song to Bob Dylan's tune "With God on our Side"

HOWE THE ANGELLE FELL IN LOVE

A stream of such beauty, as never was seen,
But by Angelles and Werewolves and those that
dwelled beneath the green slime.

And this young one was there and a clear spot
he spys,

And the creature within, golden hair, marble thighs.
"This creature that I see, can it be? is it real!
Is it real? Can it be? It enraptures myne eyes."

And they watched, and they luffed, and they tittered
and watched,

And of course they knew why it was that he sighed.
They were older, he was younger, they of him,
he of they,

And they knew, and he didn't, he was younger than
they.

He was sure it was "Had anyone seen?"
No they wouldn't! After all, this is heaven!
And he took it and loved it, 'tweren't easy,
You try!

And he said he should keep it,
(Even if it meant he should die. Hmm! . . .)
And he died . . .

—LES GULLY, 6th Form.

ON A LOST YOUTH

The soft, slow wish of the rustling leaves,
The murm'ring hum of the droning bees,
Are lost on the soul that tormented lies
With a face full of sorrow turned to the skies.

In times gone by that tortured face
Laughed for joy in a better place,
Where life was gay and laughter reigned,
And only the hounds in the palace were chained

Where courteurs laughed and men made merry,
And drank to the gurgle of fine, old sherry.
Where maidens sang and the world was bright
And no-one realised it wasn't right.

Where life slipped by in golden gowns
And only truth wore drab, dull, browns.
Where fun and laughter mattered most
And the rich, red wine from my lord the host.

"Or that the years could be spent again,
Oh that I could relieve the pain
That I realise now was always there;
It would make my cross so much easier to bear."

Too late to breathe a last prayer now.
Better to have wondered how
To save them all when you were young;
It's too late now for it all to be done.

A life well spent will never cease,
But a man who helps neither man nor beast
Will fast be forsaken and quicker forgot.
And left 'neath a solid old tree to rot.

—MARIE RAVELL, 4A.

I HEAR — BUT I DO NOT KNOW

You say you want and I know you do.
It's only the present. When I'm gone I'm no more.
You call, I hear. But I do not know.
You say it's not to rule our lives.
It's not to be our Destiny. Not mine.
You say, I hear. But I do not know.
You say it's a part. But not the whole.
It's whole—this part. But not my whole.
You caution, I hear. But I do not know.
You say it's only now and not then.
You say I'm not—not then.
You warn, I hear. But I do not know.
You say you told, I know you did.
It's true—I'm not there.
You leave, I hear. But I do not know.

G. FIELD, Sixth Form

MY FIRST BIG RACE

As the hands of the clock struck ten, I gathered
together my sailing gear, which consisted of two pairs
of shorts, a shirt, two jumpers and my spray jacket.
I then walked up to my for'ard hand's place, to make
sure he was ready.

Finding he was, we set off for our rigging-up area,
near the clubhouse. We found on reaching there,
that although there was a roaring southerly blowing,
there were a few enthusiasts out practicing already.

As it was the first race of our newly-formed club,
and the wind was gusting twenty-five knots, we de-
cided against using the "kite". After practicing for
two hours, and with only a few minor mishaps, we
went in for lunch.

At one o'clock I came back down to the clubhouse
to listen to the skipper's conference. We were then
told to put our boats in the water, and soon first the
three minute flag, then the two minute flag, followed
by the one minute flag appeared, and we were off.

Gaining a reasonable start, we began the long
beat to windward, and soon found that our greatest
threat would be "Kelbel", sailed by Mark Libbesson.
Suddenly, a gale force gust hit our sails and, being
unable to control this sudden ferocity, we capsized. It
took us only a matter of minutes to right our boat,
and when we finally rounded the buoy, we found
we were running a close third.

The next leg was a shy run, and here we found we
were only a hundred yards behind the leader, 'Kelbel'.
This position remained the same for the next two
laps, until we had to end this treacherous race with
another beat to windward. Although the finishing
buoys were approaching us quickly, we waited until
we were about two hundred yards from them before
we made our move.

Pulling hard on our sheets, I worked the boat up
closer into the wind, and as soon as I thought we
were up far enough, I eased the boat downwind, so
that we soon began planing. As we passed "Kelbel",
we gave her our dirty wind, which resulted in them
almost capsizing backwards. Once past the leader
we sailed over for an easy end, to a very tiring
race.

—PAUL GRIFFITHS, 3A.

OUR MOTTO

Speak up loud
Do not mutter
Walk on the footpath
Not in the gutter.

—7 WANGI POETS.

"LOG BOOK" — Page 55



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MY FIRST IMPRESSION OF UNIVERSITY LIFE

What really made the most striking impression on me when I started at Newcastle University was that the lecturers addressed me as Miss Sumner. Everyone at University, including the lecturers, is there to learn but not in the stereotyped manner of schools. You are encouraged to learn not from text books, but from reading and your own thoughts and experiences. It was stressed that we were not at university to prepare us for a profession, but we were there to prepare us for life. We are encouraged to pursue independent study and to consider in a critical manner accepted ideas and problems of the world to-day. You don't learn in order to pass your exams at the end of the year but you learn for learning's sake. The highest praise you can receive from a lecturer is that you have been doing some original thinking.

But university isn't all study, far from it, and this is stressed by all sections of the university. Extra activities are encouraged and both staff and students participate. Informal dinners are held so that staff and students get to know each other better. There is also a multitude of clubs and at first I didn't know what to join, but gradually you make your choices. There are even clubs for particular subjects such as the French Club which I joined. These clubs promote your interest in and knowledge of your subject in a pleasant way. For instance the French Club had a poetry reading, wine, music and cheese evening was enthusiastically attended by students desiring "culture". But becoming over-involved in clubs is a fatal trap and probably the greatest cause for failure.

I sighed a sigh of relief last year when I put my school uniform in moth balls, but how I long for it again. On \$11.05 a week, one's wardrobe is inevitably restricted. On pay there is always a wild stampede of money hungry students to receive their cheques. But its fun trying to live on a budget and stretch the 35c remaining out of your pay until your next cheque in three days.

After the regular hours of school you feel as free as a bird when you start university. Most mornings I don't need to be there until 11 a.m. but I also stay in for lectures three nights a week. I enjoy staying in at night because you meet a different set of people to those in the daytime and its fun having tea at the cafeteria with a big group of people. The only problem is the decision as to whether you can afford the special or whether it has to be a bowl of chips again.

At university you don't get set homework to do each night with the threat of being kept in if its not done. For most subjects we get one or two assignments each term which should give you plenty of time. However generally you find that all of a sudden you have several assignments due and you rush to the library to find it packed out with other students with similar problems.

Everything at University I discovered is up to you whether you attend lectures or not is up to you. Whether you make notes or not is up to you. Its up to you to look at the notice boards for assignments and for your entertainment there are no more assemblies. At university you enter an adult world where you must learn to accept responsibilities. It is a wonderful experience which is difficult to describe to other people because it is personal, but I encourage you to persevere at school in order to give it a go.

—JOY SUMNER

MY IDEA OF A HAPPY LIFE

My idea of a happy life in general is education, love and freedom. Man needs all these to have a happy life because it covers all that is most important to all colours, races and nations.

We should realise no matter the colour of people's skin, all humans need love and affection. Life is an empty world when no one is there to help you in time of need or sorrow. People need love to give love and this would prevent war and riots between colours and nations. Love is a necessity of life to free people's opinions on life so they can enjoy it.

Freedom, we also need in our minds and lives and all men must try to give people equal rights. Freedom should be allowed for all people, no caging and limiting one race from another.

We should realise that an education can resolve the problems which cause sorrow and trouble in the world today. Earning money, missionaries, societies, and organisations can send money to help the people suffering from hunger and poverty. Education can give us the happiness people need to live a life of leisure and necessary work.

Love, freedom and education is for all men and man should strive to achieve this happy life.

—NANCY NIXON, 2B

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JA, DIE SONNE VON MEXICO

Chorus:

Ja, die Sonne von Mexico,
Ja, die Sonne von Mexico,
Ja, die Sonne von Mexico,
Die Sonne von Mexico.

Chorus:

Sie schient am Morgen, sie scheint am Nacht
Sie gibt viel Licht, wenn man wacht
die Cowboy singt and reitet das Pferd
Unter der Sonne von Mexico.

Chorus:

Wenn sie nicht in Mexico scheint, scheint sie anderswo
Und wenn sie nicht anderswo, scheint sie in Mexico
Und wenn sie jawohl nirgends scheint, scheint sie nimmerwo.

Chorus:

Wenn sie an der Sonne sehen, werden sie Blindheit haben
Und wenn sie von der Blindheit sterben, werden sie ihnen begraben,
Und wenn sie ihnen begraben haben, die sonne sehen sie night.

WHACKO, THE SUN IN MEXICO

Chorus:

Whacko the sun in Mexico.
Whacko the sun in Mexico.
Whacko the sun in Mexico.
The sun in Mexico.

Chorus:

It shines in the morning, it shines at night
When you're awake, it shines real bright
The cowboy sings and rides his horse
Under the Mexican Sun.

Chorus:

When it doesn't shine in Mexico, then it shines elsewhere
And when it doesn't shine elsewhere, it shines in Mexico
And when it doesn't shine anywhere, it shines nowhere at all.

Chorus:

If you look at the Mexican Sun, you'll will get sunburnt
And if the sunburn strikes you down, your lesson you'll have learnt,
and when you're buried, burnt and have learnt, you'll see the sun no more.

—SIXTH FORM GERMAN GROUP

AUTUMN MOON

On a crisp calm Autumn evening I sat with baited hook on my favourite rock on the shore of Silver Water Bay. As the fish were slow to bite, I gazed dreamily across the still water of Lake Macquarie.

The black velvet sky gently caressed, the moon, a silver ball resting on a glimmering path. All nature was hushed, the crickets fell silent, the breeze abated and the lapping waves ceased as if all were in awe at this timeless scene.

A garfish streaked across the still black velvet water leaving ripples of glittering phosphorous, like scattered diamonds.

The stillness returned as the moon continued to rise slowly, crowning the distant gum trees of Pulbah Island. A small boat sat unveiled by the light of the ascending silver chariot, timeless as he sat fishing as if for eternal happiness.

Suddenly this tranquil scene was shattered by the roar of a speed boat engine. As though a button had been pressed by some unknown force, a little breeze began to ripple the water, crickets chirped their song and I turned back to the reality of this everchanging earth.

—J.M.A.

Problem 1: In the assertions made in this problem, there are three errors. What are they?

- (a) $2 + 2 = 4$.
- (b) $4 \div \frac{1}{2} = 2$.
- (c) $6 - (-2) = 8$.
- (d) $3 - \frac{1}{4} \times 2 - \frac{1}{5} = 7 - \frac{3}{20}$.
- (e) $7 - -2 = 5$.

Answer: Only equations b and e are false, therefore the statement that there are three errors is false. This provides the third error.

Problem 2: A farmer has 3 pink pigs, four brown pigs and one black pig. How many pigs in the set of eight can say they are the same colour as another pig in the set?

Answer: None. Pigs can't talk.

Problem 3: A man gave his wife for her birthday a diminutive aum truncat cone, convex on its summit and semi-perforated with symmetrical indentations. What did he give her?

Answer: A gold thimble.

—PAUL FAHEY

AFRICA — THE PASSING DAY

Dawn, in Africa, is likened to a rebirth, a time when the promise of a new beginning hangs ripe in the air. Whether it is the crystal sharp, dew-laden awakening of the sun on the high veldt or northern deserts, on the still, clear limpid air of the endless plains of the savannah, or on the soft, water-laden, ear-piercing silence of the jungle or rain forest, this is the hour when the continent breathes most easily.

Everywhere there is movement, but a motion so brisk as to be almost alien to the enervated lands of the tropics. Men shout and sing, women carry water for miles along paths worn smooth by generations of people, the origins of whom stretch back into the mists of antiquity; children stir beneath their blankets. In the animal kingdom this is the time for life and for death, the stirring of blood in the veins of the animals, the time of the hunt and kill for the lion and leopard.

It is the time of day when the new and the old, the beginning and the end, but, above all, when the pulses that are Africa, begin their beat.

By noon the sun is high in the sky and Africa sleeps. No life is to be seen, but a closer inspection reveals a mutual truce has been declared, at least in the animal kingdom. The cool shade of the native huts shelters men and women drowsily sipping gourds of Kaffir beer, and under every tree rest wild game, mutually incompatible species frequently sheltering under neighbouring thickets, each secure in the knowledge that this is the time for the "live and let live" philosophy of the wild.

Now in the jungles and rain forests the humidity has risen sharply, the air is limp and water laden. Ants toil and work in such profusion that the undergrowth crackles with their movement, but overhead only the occasional movement of a bird or startled monkey upsets the hothouse cover of steaming green vegetation.

Africa sleeps under the high sun of noon: it sleeps but it is watchful; (the membrane of the balance of nature is drawn tight but while the heat, the lethargy, the peacefulness is there, it will not be broken). Tensions are high; it is not a time to be dealt with lightly.

Evening, if there is an evening in Africa, approaches slowly. Gradually the torpor of the mid-

day warmth wears off, limbs stir, senses sharpen. This, above all, is the time when preparations for the following days must be made. Both for man and beast plans must be made to provide for one's family.

Men, lions, parrots, squirrels, indeed all of nature uses this period as a time for planning, acting and generally preparing for the coming days. Thoughts of the morrow's hunting grounds are mulled over, the browsing animals dumbly follow their instincts regarding the areas of best grass, and the great cycle of nature is instinctively plotted so that no member shall survive at the expense of another.

Wherever we go in this vast continent, to the fast cooling open savannahs, or the lingering hothouse atmosphere of the rain forest, a stir, but a minor stir as compared with the hustle and bustle of the morning, is operative. Everywhere there is movement, man and beast move to the water holes, but softly; slowly, the bush is alive but in a subdued tone. This is a time for instinct, for naturalness, for what is the idealised vision of Africa—there is peace, but everywhere survival on the morrow runs deep in the mind.

Night in Africa is an unforgettable experience. As the sun sinks a great silence falls, as if a requiem to a fallen god were being observed. However, as soon as the last light leaves the sky the cicadas begin their night-long chirping. Gradually other members of the nocturnal chorus join in—the laugh of the hyena, common even near towns, a leopard's cough, a distant lion's roar, the whooping of owls, the child-like cry of bush babies. The night is never still, for almost everywhere away from the cities there may be heard the soft, muted, persuasive, pulsating rhythm of the native drum. The heavy, languid night air seems to float the deep notes across many miles of bush and should one source cease to play, another apparently takes up the discarded rhythm and adds its own variations to the theme.

The night is a time for play, for thought, for peace. A time when the day gone by is discarded and the primordial joys and simplicity of the continent come into their own, a time when the past is remembered with its tales of fortune or disaster, a time when the coming day is a new awakening.

—ALISTAIR MCLEAN

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"LOG BOOK" — Page 59

BOOK REVIEW

"Ash Road" by Ivan Southall is a book which I believe all high school students would enjoy.

The chain reaction of events from when the fire is lit, seem to be the general theme throughout this thrilling adventure story.

It takes place on a lonely and partly isolated track known as Ash Road. Harry, Grahame and Wallace, the first three characters introduced, accidentally start a fire whilst out camping near a small township called Prescott, three miles from Ash Road.

Being a hot blistery day, 98°F with a hot strong westerly, the fire spreads rapidly fanned by the wind, the boys' flight takes them to Ash Road where under awkward circumstances of worry and death they meet Pippi, Peter, Stevie and Lorna, who in the end become close friends.

Their parents have gone to help with the fire now threatening Prescott, leaving the children, who play an important part in the chain of dramatic events.

As the fire draws near the children take up positions some precarious, some safe and all feel that

the end is near, but a thunderstorm caused by the heat and steam from Prescott Dam causes the fire, which now surrounds the children and Ash Road, to sizzle out.

The end comes to the fire as one character describes it, "Red fire was changing into hissing steam and frantic billows of smoke. The last flames were leaping and crackling like angry whips and having cracked they disappeared eerily like geni in an instant".

The reason the book is likeable because the author seems to show how he feels and thinks about a huge bush fire through the actions, thoughts and words of Pippi and Peter who become close friends during the book. I myself as I think have most people never taken part in an exciting event such as a fire described in this book. But now I feel as if perhaps I could have been Pippi or Lorna fighting frantically to bring mind and body together as events in this book singled themselves out.

—J.M.A.

CLASS REPORTS

1A

This year 1A's home room is room 3, which is situated at the eastern end of Block A.

We would like to thank Mr. Hinten, our class patron, for putting up with us during 1968. The class captains are Maryann Faseas, and Peter Osland, with vice-captains Rhonda Irwin and Donald Moore.

During the year we had three new arrivals, Julie Holgate, from 1B, Krishna Burns from Newcastle Church of England Grammar School, Julie Wise from Narrabri.

In the half yearly exams, Peter Osland was first, Doug, Black second and Anthony Outteridge was third.

In sporting activities this year, 1A has been strongly represented. In the Athletic Carnival, Elizabeth Couston, Catherine Miller Steven Orr and John Gidas excelled themselves, while in the Swimming Carnival, Jo-Anne Stokes, Anthony Outteridge, Geoffrey Pearson and Donald Moore were prominent.

—MARYANN FASEAS and
PETER OSLAND

1B

1B started off the year with 38 pupils, but Jane Thompson and Paul Buckley joined us early in the year, making a total of 40 pupils.

We have to thank Miss Peard for being our class patron and showing so much interest in the class.

Julie Holgate was promoted to 1A and David Swilks joined us from 1A. Two pupils were demoted from 1B, and from 1C we received Leonie Pedley and Bruce Steel.

Sandra Hingst came first in the girl's 12 year old swimming race and represented the school at Newcastle. She obtained a place and later went to Sydney but unfortunately she wasn't placed. Other class members also did well at the swimming carnival and also at the athletic carnival.

Class Captains are Desley Connell and David Morgan and the Vice-Captains are Jenny Denman and Robert Frith.

Jeffery Appleby came first in the half yearly examinations.

—DESLEY CONNELL,
DAVID MORGAN

1C

Our class consists of 36 pupils (16 girls and 20 boys). The class captains are Keith Goodbun and Suzanne Frost, the vice-captains are Gary Bradstreet and Anne Hargreaves.

In the half yearly exams, Janelle Johnson came first and Rosalea Hood came second.

On behalf of the class, I wish to thank our class patron, Mr. Bulluss for helping us during the year.

Mr. Williamson said we are the quietest class in the school. Mrs. Bowie said we are the "music class" in first form.

—SUZANNE FROST and
ANNE HARGREAVES

1D

The pupils of 1D would like to show their appreciation to Mrs. Ulzhoef by thanking her for the attention she has given us throughout the year.

We have many new pupils in our class: Dianne Kerr, Greg Ellison and Joy Desreux, have all come up from 1E. Most of the class has tried hard all year. We would like to thank Mr. Smallman and Mr. Davis for making this an enjoyable year.

—K. CARTWRIGHT

1E

Our Class Patron, Mr. Osland, says we are his "best group ever" since he came to Toronto. As he also says we are his "smallest group ever" we aren't quite sure in which light to take his first remark.

Since the year began, we've had several changes in pupils—new arrivals were Rachel Johnson and Janelle Ogle, whilst Peter Murrell left to enjoy Coff's Harbour's bananas. Four of our original members have now gone to 1D and we congratulate Cameron Chapman, Diane Kerr, Greg, Ellison and Joy Desreux for their examination successes. From 1D we have new members, John Field and Pam Bradley.

Rachel has since left us again but keeps in contact with some of our girls from her new school, Cootamundra High.

Many of our number have represented the school in athletics carnivals (Robert Garland), swimming carnivals (Lee Stephenson), Rugby League (Kerry Bayly, Charlie Black, Bob Garland, John Grigaitis, John Field, Robert McKinlay), Soccer (Greg, Sams, Grant Smith, Graham Palmer), Basketball (Denice Gill, Julie Kay, Carol Kilner, Coral Legge, Anna Mowczan) Ann Sellars, Noelene Moran, Theresa Whitton, Pam Bradley, Lee Stephenson).

Class captains are Lee Stephenson and Robert McKinlay and they have done their job with great enthusiasm. Vice-captains are Greg, Ellison and Denice Gill.

The members of our class would like to thank all our teachers, especially Mr. Osland for their co-operation and helpfulness throughout the year.

—LEE STEPHENSON

2A

This year, 18 handsome young gentlemen and 20 beautiful young ladies made up a most conscientious group of students called 2A. Ian "Winky" Neal and Melinda Fitzgerald are the captains and Alison Brown and Leigh Brenton are vice-captains. Just their presence helped enormously.

Our class was strongly represented in the Zone G and Area carnivals and also the school opera "The Pirate of Penzance".

Russell McDougall came first in the half yearly while Cheryl Jones and Nadia Guisti ran a close second.

Our class would like to thank all the tremendous patient and very helpful teachers who have helped 2A reach its high standard (we do hope we haven't caused too many headaches).

A special thanks to Mrs. McLean who had the pleasant task of being our class patron after Miss Hubbuck left.

—MELINDA FITZGERALD
IAN NEAL

2B

Class 2B is a very outstanding class. Our class patron was Mrs. Tomlinson, who had to leave us earlier in the year and is now replaced by Mrs. Potts. Both teachers have helped us throughout the year.

2B has 35 pupils, 17 girls and 18 boys. Our class is controlled by Leonie Dunk as girls' class captain and Jeff Hogan being our boy class captain. Vice-captains are Lynette Taunton and Glenn Conway.

A. MacDonald, N. Faseas, G. Conway and D. Owen are some of the boys who represented us in grade sports.

—LEONIE DUNK,
JEFF HOGAN

2C

This year our class consisted of 41 students, 21 boys and 20 girls. The class captains are Ian Thompson and Rhonda Ogilvie, vice-captains are Christine Anderson and Graham Bull. We would like to thank Mrs. Brodie our class patron and all our other teachers for their help and guidance throughout the year. Eight of our class pupils went on the Snowy Mountain tour and would like to thank Miss Wratten and Mr. Wilmott for a great time.

—IAN THOMPSON,
RHONDA OGILVIE

2D

Our class consists of 31 pupils. The class captains are Terry Phillips and Lynette Dennett. The vice-captains are Christine Trappell and Phillip Gibbs.

Mrs. Pembroke is the Class Patron and does a very good job of putting up with us.

Our champion athlete is Rhonda Purcell.

Sue Smith and Peter Lightfoot came up from 1E at the beginning of the year to join us.

—TERRY PHILLIPS,
LYNETTE DENNETT

2E

Our class started off with 32 members at the beginning of the year and now has been reduced to 24. In first term, Lyn Wilcock joined our class from Jesmond. The class captains are Gayleen Griffen and Jeff Barsley. The vice-captains are Maxine Quinnell and Wayne Becker.

Maxine Quinnell represented the school in the Swimming Carnival. The members of 2E would like to thank all our teachers for their co-operation and help throughout the year.

—GAYLEENE GRIFFEN

3A

The bravery of the teachers of 3A has been outstanding this year and they must accept our hearty congratulations. We like to think of ourselves as "difficult". We very rarely aim to have "law and order" reigning over our classes. Two remarkably quiet and orderly classes are Maths and Geography. Due to the academic, and for us therefore uninteresting, lessons, our class has begun a competition between the boys and the girls to see who can have the most of their kind "chucked" out of class. Of course, we don't always get what we bargain for!

We have three outstanding "kids" in our class: each for his different reason. Nicky Owen has quite an ability to talk and should become a well-known public speaker. Paul Griffiths, due to some escapades of his own invention, has won himself the recognition of "the Wangi Nuisance". And last, but not least, Margaret Norris showed her academic ability by reaching first place in the half-yearly report.

Our lessons have slackened somewhat this year as the pupils of our class are very enthusiastic about other school activities. Many took part in "The Pirates of Penzance" and due to the swimming and athletic carnivals we have limited our numbers on various days.


However we hope to now capture the knowledge we have missed and are looking towards our yearly examination. Hoping that our teachers will be able to bear with us until the end of term, we leave you for this year with (we hope) a happy memory of class 3A.

—SUE OLRICK,
COLIN PARKER

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3B

As 3B occupies room 23 in D Block, this area is known as the rowdiest in the school. Dennis Skinner the class idiot, amuses the class at regular intervals to add interest to the boring lessons. Another outstanding student deserving a special mention is Chris McGeachie, who gained first place in the half yearly reports. Our class has debated among each other a lot even though the girls are outnumbered they always seem to win.

Many pupils have been absent on various days for a few different reasons—some students took part in "The Pirates of Penzance" operetta, others excelled themselves in the swimming and athletic carnivals, and some have been ailing from the after effects of Roger Anderson's continuous effort to crack "sick jokes".

Many thanks must be given to our class patron, Mrs. Blain, who has made such an excellent effort to understand us. With this last note of thanks, we leave you for this year, looking forward to the next. Adieu!

—N. NAISMITH,
D SKINNER

3C

This year our swinging class consisted of 17 girls and 20 rowdy boys.

Our class captains were Diane Brooke and Robert Stephens. Vice-Captains were Rhonda Penno and Stephen Kay.

We owe many thanks to our class patron, Mr. Hall, for putting up with us during the year.

This year 3 of our girls put out a paper called "The Review". It proved to be quite a success. We also give our many thanks to the rest of our teachers.

—DIANE BROOKS,
VICKY SMITH

3D

At the beginning of the year, 3D class consisted of 35 pupils. Now in third term, after many of our form have deserted us, we are left with 23 pupils. We would like to thank Miss Waddingham for putting up with our class and its disadvantages.

Gail Connell is our best worker, Ellen McLaughlin is our chief talker, although Kim Spencer doesn't do too badly.

Just like all classes, we have our clowns that keep us from being bored.

Our class captains are David Anderson and Ellen McLaughlin.

—E. McLAUGHLIN

3E

Our rowdy class 3E consisted originally of 21 pupils, but now in third term there are only 6 girls and 4 boys. Half way through the year we sadly lost our class captain, Lorine Jones, to Cessnock where she now works.

Our class patron, Mr. Willmott, we have to thank for putting up with us through the year. Mr. Willmott also is our Maths teacher and we'd like to thank him and all our other teachers who have helped us through the year.

Our boy class captain is Peter McKinlay. The girl class captain is Kay Spencer.

—KAY SPENCER.

4A

Although some people may not agree, 4A have tried their best throughout the year in preparation for the School Certificate which they will be sitting for in November. A few members of our class represented us in the Zone "G" athletics carnival, "Pirates of Penzance" and Inter-school grade sport.

A recent upset was experienced in the Advanced Maths class when a new member of our class, Bernard Mortimore defeated our long reigning champ Stuart Snelgar. Keep up the good work Bernard.

I must mention the marvellous work of our two class captains Robyn Myers and Peter de Jong who do a terrific job of quelling the numerous riots which break out regularly.

Thanks must go to our Class Patron, Miss Wratten who has done a great job of looking after us throughout the year. Also thanks to all our teachers for putting up with us.

—ROBYN MYERS

4B

This year, Class 4B was lucky enough to have Mrs. Franklin (who is the librarian) as our beloved class patron. There are 19 boys and 17 girls.

Judy Creagh, our hockey representative shone out, and was picked in the State representative side. John Evans was promoted into 4A after scoring very well in the half yearly exams. Bobby Mueller became class hero by courageously defending school honour in a football match against Raymond Terrace—scoring 3 tries and breaking his leg in the process. Greg Jamieson caused a great stir throughout the school by having his first haircut for 15 years.

Class captains are Debbie McWilliam and Ian Forster. Vice-captains are Judy Creagh and Bobby Mueller.

—DEBBIE McWILLIAM.

4C

Our class patron is Mrs. O'Shea. We would like to thank her very much for her understanding, patience and help to us during this year. Class captains, Libby Hingston and James Hill. Vice-captains, Janette MacDonald and Tony Simpson.

We had three representatives at the Zone Carnival, Dianne Berwick, Paul Ryan and James Hill. We also had a representative in "Pirates of Penzance", Vicki Field, who was a maiden.

We wish everyone the best of luck in their exams and thank all our teachers for their co-operation and help this year.

—LIBBY HINGSTON,
JAMES HILL.

4D

I would like, on behalf of our class, to say thank you to our English teacher and class patron, Mrs. Wroe as well as all the other teachers who have helped so much.

Our class is now reduced to 11 boys and 4 girls. The class captains are Bruce Collins and Wendy Meakin, assisted by vice-captains, Jim Graham and Vicki Smith.

We have been well represented this year with Lexie Williams (now left) as fifteen year old swimming champion and Wendy Meakin second. Bruce Collins came second in athletics for his age group; he also had a leading role in the school opera, "The Pirates of Penzance".

We must also mention the group successes in grade sports by other members of our class.

—WENDY MEAKIN.

5AB

This is 5AB your friendly fifth formers coming to you by courtesy of your local Log Book.

Our class clown, Keith Harris, much to everyone's grave disappointment, has been buried (down the mine). After the removal of the class Junk (Marty) back to America, our activities have almost returned to normal. She still keeps in touch, however, and next year our class excursion will be to Washington Court House, Ohio.

Of course, we mustn't forget to thank our class patron, Mr. Elvidge, for valiantly keeping us on the straight and narrow.

Good try, Mr. Elvidge, better luck next year!

Compiled by:

Allthosefifthformerswhochosetoaddasentence.

SIXTH FORM

When I think back over the events of the last six years, and of the last year in particular, I can think of almost nothing.

All of us would like sincerely to thank all the teachers for their perseverance and their kindness. All the teachers, and all the students too, did. I believe the best they could.

—ROWLEY JAMES.

FORM 1A**BOYS:**

Austen, Ian Lance
 Bettinzoli, Mauro
 Black, Douglas Gordon
 Cooke, Russell Graeme
 Dawes, Michael John
 Fahey, David Mark
 Gidas, John
 Heyne, Phillip
 Moore, Donald Ross
 Naismith, Neil William
 Osland, Peter William
 Paglino, Antony
 Pearson, Geoffrey Alan
 Ramsey, Michael James
 Schroder, Mark Robert
 Tobin, Peter William
 Wishart, Michael Wayne
 Orr, Steven James
 Outteridge, Anthony Charles

GIRLS:

Carlson, Annette Louise
 Clark, Patricia Patricia
 Clarke, Julie Anne
 Couston, Elizabeth Janet
 Enks, Susan
 Faseas, Maryann Sofea
 Fenwick, Robyn
 Fisher, Jacqueline Anne
 Gibson, Suzanne Cecilia
 Gordon, Adele Jano
 Irwin, Kerrie Margaret
 Irwin, Rhonda Sue
 Lawrence, Peta Maree
 McMurtrie, Gail Christine
 Miller, Catherine Ruby
 Peterson, Robyn Joy
 Steele, Wendy
 Stokes, Jo-anne
 Wardle, Christine Marcia
 Wise, Jullie Clair
 Holgate, Leonie Gai

FORM 1B**BOYS:**

Appleby, Jeffery Thomas
 Boyd, Michael John
 Brandon, William Keith
 Brown, Daryl Albert
 Carling, Martin
 Chiplin, Paul
 Drummond, Jeffrey
 Ford, Gary Stephen
 Frith, Robert Hamilton
 Kreik, Robert
 Morgan, David Arthur

Orton, James Seymour
 Palagy, Stephen
 Pratchett, Michael
 Scott, Gordon
 Campbell, Ian Scott
 Buckley, Paul Wayne
 Swilks, David
 Steel, Bruce Clyde

GIRLS:

Bailey, Debra Elaine
 Bradford, Vicki
 Carrall, Debra Anne
 Clark, Kerry Anne
 Connell, Desley Dawn
 Denley, Maree Lynette
 Denman, Jennifer
 Hingst, Sandra Elizabeth
 Jones, Narelle Valerie
 Kinross, Lynette Dawn
 Lathey, Susan Mary
 Lindgren, Marianne Joan
 Martin, Karen Denise
 Maunsell, Toni Ann
 Noon, Judith Ann
 Scott, Judith Anne
 Smith, Gail Maree
 Thompson, Jane
 Walton, Maree Lynette
 Close, Sharon Lee
 Pedley, Leonie Gai

FORM 1C**BOYS:**

Badman, Wayne John
 Bellerby, Paul David
 Bradstreet, Gary James
 Crombie, Neil Kenneth
 England, Nicholas
 Etherington, Paul
 Goodbun, Keith Owen
 Jenkins, Anthony John
 Malone, Mervyn
 Mason, Russell
 Murphy, Peter James
 Parker, Kevin William
 Riddock, William Scouler
 Seiver, Norman
 Smith, Stephen George
 Stevens, Gary
 Stevens, Simon
 Drayton, Michael John
 Cooke, John Henry
 Hain, Peter Gregory

GIRLS:

Austen, Jeanette
 Davies, Carolyn Mary
 Field, Noelene

Field, Susan
 Fowler, Lenore Maxine
 Frost, Suzanne
 Gill, Jane Louise
 Hargreaves, Anne Marie
 Harvey, Joy
 Horn, Dianne Lorraine
 Johnson, Janelle
 Lloyd, Linda
 Stow, Christine Ann
 Walmsley, Gail
 Carrall, Debra Anne
 Wray, Robyn Julienne
 Hood, Rosalea Anne

FORM 1D**BOYS:**

Berrick, Bruce
 Bliim, John
 Bloomfield, Kelvin John
 Bowyer, Gregory Alan
 Chapman, Cameron John
 Colelough, Stephen Jeffery
 Flett, James Forbes
 Harris, Robert
 Kerrigan, Dudley John
 Scott, Kenneth
 Maslin, Stephen John
 Ruks, Garry Alister
 Saari, Jeffrey Allan
 Terry, Stephen James
 Ward, Grahame Ernest
 Steel, Phillip Keith
 Bellerby, Paul David

GIRLS:

Cartwright, Kerrie Ann
 Chick, Cecily
 Cunliffe, Cheryl
 Davis, Vicki Lee
 Emerton, Carol Mary
 Freeman, Wendy Joy
 Hogan, Deborah Anne
 Howe, Evelyn Louise
 Huthnance, Christine Mary
 Lane, Julie Margaret
 McKenzie, Katherine
 Morrow, Michelle
 Smith, Julie Ann
 Steele, Jillian
 Kerr, Diane Joan
 Walsh, Sandra Lynette

FORM 1E**BOYS:**

Bayly, Kerry
 Bendeich, David Gordon
 Black, Charles
 Ellison, Gregory
 Grigaitis, John Joseph

Desreux, Joy Maree
 Gill, Denice Mae
 Kay, Julie M.
 Kilner, Carol Ann
 King, Sandra Joy
 Legge, Coral
 Moran, Noelene Ann
 Mowczan, Anna
 Pankhurst, Lynette Alison
 Sellars, Anne
 Stephenson, Lee
 Whitton, Theresa
 Ogle, Janelle Elizabeth

FORM 2A**BOYS:**

Brenton, Leigh Anthony
 Carlson, Eric Sidney
 Drummond, Bradford Scott
 Gibson, Paul Thomas
 Harvey, Wayne Victor
 Lilliss, Geoffrey Ronald
 McDougall, Russell John
 Marples, Donald Ferguson
 Morehouse, Andrew Hamish
 McGarvie, Alan John
 McKinlay, Robert
 Meakin, David
 Palmer, Grahame
 Sams, Gregory
 Smith, Grant
 Smith, Stephen John
 Wicks, Neil
 Garland, Robert John Charles
 Field, John Thomas

GIRLS:

Bradley, Pamela Dawn
 Chambers, Christine
 Munro, Ian Alexander
 Neal, Ian Marshall
 Olrick, Ross Leonard
 Paglino, Grahame
 Richardson, Wayne Robert
 Spence, John Frederick
 Wood, Peter John

GIRLS:

Beesley, Gail
 Brekvoort, Maryanne
 Brown, Alison Joy
 Byrnes, Kathleen Therese
 Fitzgerald, Melinda May
 Giusti, Nadia
 Griffiths, Lynne
 Johnson, Noelene Kathryn
 Jones, Cheryl Lorraine
 Kinross, Denise Anne
 Large, Christine Ann

Lloyd, Jennifer Gaye
 Mathews, Sandra Gai
 Miller, Margaret Mary
 Page, Glenys Rhonda
 Plummer, Susan Ann
 Richter, Eleanora Carmen
 Spence, Mary Ellen
 Storm, Beverley Ann
 Szalay, Agnes

FORM 2B**BOYS:**

Conway, Glenn
 Cull, Stephen
 Faseas, Nickolas James
 Fatches, Gregory Howard
 Fleming, John Douglas
 Frost, Gregory Kenneth
 Hemmings, Graham Ian
 Hogan, Jeffrey Miller
 Jensen, Kim Alan
 MacDonald, Allan Lawrence
 MacKenzie, Russell Charles
 Meaker, Stephen Scott
 Owen, David Gordon
 Parker, Ian Murray
 Price, Geoffrey Llewellyn
 Tillitzki, John Dunstan
 Walter, Frank Heyman
 Wilds, Alan John

GIRLS:

Archard, Linda Gai
 Campbell, Suzanne Lorraine
 Creek, Janelle Joy
 Curtis, Lyndianne
 Daly, Carole Anne
 de Jong, Patricia
 Dunk, Leonie Joy
 Griffiths, Julie Anne
 Hume, Catherine Julie
 Mason, Judith Ellen
 Milton, Margaret Elizabeth
 Nixon, Nancy Wynne
 Oliver, Dollina Pauline
 Taunton, Lynette Gay
 Teerman, Deborah Anne
 Wieland, Cathy Peat
 Wilson, Gail Margaret
 Keeley, Dawn
 Mortomore, Mary Louise

FORM 2C**BOYS:**

Bettinzoli, Roberto
 Bull, Graham Robert
 Drinkwater, Peter Westgarth
 Harris, Peter John
 Jenkins, Geoffrey Joseph

Leary, Gregory John
 Lee, Robert John
 Lister, Andrew Raymond
 Macey, Leslie George
 Naysmith, Phillip John
 Oliver, Ian Ronald
 Oosterveen, Albert Henry
 Ovenstone, Gregory Phillip
 Ramage, Michael

Remington, Graeme David

Ryan, John Henry
 Thompson, Ian Ross
 Wood, Howard James
 Parkinson, Paul John
 Smith, Leslie Raymond

GIRLS:

Anderson, Christine Margaret
 Beresford, Susan Judith
 Claydon, Elizabeth Anne
 Coughlan, Judith Rosa
 Croft, Donna Maria
 Ellis, Glenda Joyce
 French, Margaret Rose
 Frost, Michele Jacqueline
 Kalb, Robyn Janet
 Moore, Kerry Roslyn
 Murphy, Beverley Rose
 Murrell, Kaylene Maree
 Ogilvie, Ronda Margaret
 Southern, Daphne Raeline
 Stevens, Susan Jane
 Swindells, Barbara
 Waugh, Daphne
 Lee, Deborah Anne

FORM 2D**BOYS:**

Badman, Gregory Maurice
 Barnett, Terrence Paul
 Clark, Glenn Laurence
 Delaney, Terry Wayne
 Downey, Geoffrey Robert
 Dunshea, Norman Douglas
 Garrier, Anthony Alan
 Gibbs, Philip Thomas
 Hahn, Steven
 Lane, Raymond George
 Lightfoot, Peter James
 Keeley, Dawn
 Magann, Ralph
 Phee, Colon Richard
 Phillips, Terry John
 Polglase, Owen Arthur
 Polglase, Peter James
 Swan, Michael John
 Cusack, Trevor Keiren
 GIRLS:
 Bailey, Debra Anne

Black, Louisa Joyce
Buchtmann, Joanne
Colelough, Anne Christine
Dennett, Lynette Alma
Griffiths, Cheryl Ann
Laidlaw, Karen Louise
Pluis, Barbara Jacqueline
Purcell, Rhonda Lynette
Ryan, Jennifer Margaret
Smith, Susan Margaret
Thompson, Susan
Trapel, Christine Mary
Winship, Ann
Reedman, Janette

FORM 2E

BOYS:

Arthur, Boyd Collins
Barsley, Jeffrey James
Becker, Wayne John
Clark, Terrence Raymond
Constable, Noel Allen
Denley, Peter George
Foster, Neil Douglas
Freeman, Douglas Brian
Hampton, Terry Maxwell
Kilby, Timothy Mark
Lindgren, Gregory Ross
McAlister, Stephen James
MacDougall, James Robert
McLellan, Steven James
Parsons, Raymond
Seiver, Robin James
Walmsley, Colin Noel
Wicks, Rodney Gordon
Wiltshire, Malcolm Richard
Winter, Graeme

GIRLS:

Griffen, Gayleene Annette
Johnson, Wendy
Lewis, Theora Sonya
McGarvie, Beryl Ann
McLeish, Tina Helen
Major, Denise Dawn
Quinnell, Maxine
Smith, Christina (Tina)
White, Helen Maria
White, Kerrie Annette
Wilcock, Lynette May

FORM 3A

BOYS:

Bousles, Constantine
Bowyer, Brett
Connolly, Russell John
Dyball, Mark Laurence
Fahey, Paul Ross
Fraser, Gregory Albert

Gill, Stephen Leonard
Griffiths, Paul John
Huthnance, David
Mattila, Neil Alex.
Merkenhof, Hendrick L.
Parker, Colin Geoffrey
Ramsey, Richard
Roberts, Christopher J.
Roberts, John William
Smith, Graydon
Willetts, Graham Edward
Nichols, Warwick

GIRLS:

Allpress, Frances Pat.
Ardill, Janet Mary
Blank, Bronwyn Joy
Bristow, Anne Louise
Cody, Lynette Joy
Deahm, Cheryl Josephine
Dorey, Suzanne Jean
Field, Judith Anne
Herd, Anne Elizabeth
Kennedy, Christine M.
Kinder, Christine
McGregor, Lynne
Morgan, Lynette Joy
Norris, Margaret Yvonne
Olrick, Susan Lorraine
Owen, Nicholette
Roby, Denise Margaret
Sharkey, Helen Rose
Slack, Yvette Julie
Walker, Julie Ann
Widders, Lynette Chris.
Shockledge, Tina

FORM 3B

BOYS:

Anderson, Roger Phillip
Beesley, David Glenn
Camp, Gregory Russell
Casey, Peter Alex.
Davies, Brian Harry
Denman, Daryl John B.
Gorton, Robert Bruce
Hinten, Rodney Wallace
McGeachie, Christopher
Mason, Terrence John
Mathieson, David Keith
Mayo, Peter Allan
Milton, Gordon George
Oliver, Stephen Bruce
Peterson, Colin Bruce
Petrie, Garth McGregor
Skinner, Dennis Allan
Thompson, George Stephen
Weir, Neil John

Wilson, Graham Richard
Campbell, Peter Stewart
GIRLS:
Allomes, Susan
Bath, Marilyn
Brown, Stephanie
Cooper, Yvonne
Field, Jane Maree
Frith, Deborah Joy
Storm, Diane Pamela
Vitnell, Robyn Anne
James, Barbara Anne
Hawken, Julie Wells
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Wells, Elizabeth
Winters, Susan Joy
Wrightson, Dianne Joy

FORM 3C

Collins, Paul Laurence
Edwards, George
Field, Bruce
Forbes, Russell
Hewson, Peter Stan
Hogan, Peter
Howell, Garry Thomas
Kay, Stephen
MacDonald, John Wayne
McWilliam, Michael
Martin, John Raymond
Matthews, Stephen James
Olsen, Alwyn John
Pankhurst, Ernest
Peden, David James
Plant, David
Skennar, Ian
Stephens, Robert Varley
Yates, Stanley

GIRLS:

Bridge, Maralyn Irene
Brooke, Diane Elizabeth
Brown, Yvonne Mary
Bull, Christine Helen
Carroll, Gail Josephine
Dickenson, Christine
Evans, Julie Therese
Fowler, Pam Rachel
Gibson, Julie Ann
Goodbun, Jillian

Malone, Margaret Ann
Morgan, Stephanie Helen
Penno, Rhonda
Sergeant, Leslie
Smith, Bronwyn Evelyn
Smith, Lorraine
Smith, Vicki Louise
Webber, Barbara

FORM 3D

BOYS:

Archard, Peter Scott
Anderson, David Alex.
Davidson, Greg. William
Delaney, Raymond John
Engert, Mark
Fennell, Robert John
Hill, David Ronald
Holgate, John Frederick
Holliday, Brian Leslie
Hough, Peter Allan
Knox, Gregory Keith
Libbesson, Mark Oscar
Lister, Stephen John
McKinlay, Steven John
McLachlan, Stephen John
Morris, Stephen Charles
Murray, Ray
Murrell, Malcolm Richard
Riddock, Nicol
Stallard, David Joseph

GIRLS:

Connell, Gail Nerida
Croft, Robyn Leslie
Horn, Judith Anne
Jamieson, Susan Lee
Johnson, Lynette Ann
Lakin, Michele Elizabeth
McLaughlin, Ellen
Smith, Christine Ann
Spencer, Kim
Whitton, Violet Ann

FORM 3E

BOYS:

Dumbleton, Bruce Samuel
Gibson, Douglas
McKinlay, Peter James
Matthews, Raymond
Sellars, Gregory Thomas
GIRLS:
Brandon, Jennifer
Graham, Judith Marion
Kidd, Lauren
McCulloch, Jillian
McKenzie, Vivian Lyn
Spencer, Kay

Woodbine, Dianne Margaret

FORM 4A

Black, Graeme David
Cairney, Ivan Alfred
Coulter, Geoffrey Colin
Couston, David Bruce
de Jong, Peter
Ivens, John Scott
MacKenzie, Peter Leslie
Morel, Emile Marcellis
Roby, Stuart Noel
Scott, Thomas
Snelgar, Stuart Richard
Stevens, Gregory John
Turnbull, Harold Richard
Ward, Stephen
Wyborn, Barry John
Mortomore, Barnard Robert

GIRLS:

Auld, Anne
Austen, Marilyn Joy
Beasley, Jennifer Margaret
Brenton, Judith Margaret
Crethary, Vicki Lynne
England, Sarah Joanne
Flett, Jennifer May
Howes, Pamela Jan
Jack, Marilyn
Kingston, Susan Jean
Marples, Jill Davidson
Matters, Gaye
Myers, Robyn Elizabeth
Olsen, Judith
Orton, Margaret Joyce
Partland, Saidee Louise
Pearson, Lee Christine
Probert, Rosalie Lorraine
Ravell, Marie Helen
Sumich, Christine Hilary
Wood, Diane Louise

FORM 4B

BOYS:

Brekvoort, William
Burgess, Peter Conn
Clark, Douglas Robert
Collins, Christopher J.
Ellis, Richard James
Emerson, Laurence Richard
Evans, John Leslie
Forster, Ian Roderick
Guy, Ian Andrew
Jamieson, Gregory G.
Lakin, Richard Henry
Mueller, Robert Ed.
Oliver, John Wormald

Owen, Geoffrey John
Pike, Colin Gregory
Richardson, Stephen B.
Smith, Stephen Frederick
Teague, Peter John
Steel, Malcolm Ross
GIRLS:
Bloomfield, Sandra C.
Creagh, Judith Anne
Davies, Wendy Jane
Field, Narelle Jean
Halloran, Helen Maree
Kerrigan, Suzanne Fay
Libbesson, Lea Margaret
McWilliam, Debra Louise
Maddrell, Narelle Joy
Mayo, Suzanne Olivia
Morgan, Jennifer Ellen M.
Murphy, Gail Annette
Penno, Maxine
Smith, Jocelyn
Smith, Pamela Shirley

FORM 4C

BOYS:

Astill, William
Carrall, Michael Stanley
Christie, Kenneth Jack
Cousins, Victor John
Daley, Geoffrey Clyde
Daly, Wayne Thomas
Gore, William
Helmers, Garry
Hill, James Gladstone
Leary, Wayne James
Macchia, Mario Rosario
Malone, Reginald
Pearce, Garry John
Petrie, Richard James
Ryan, Paul William
Simpson, Anthony Michael
Southcombe, Geoffrey A.
Stevens, Christopher William
White, Ronald John
Remington, Neil Stuart
Olsen, Ian David

GIRLS:

Berwick, Diane
Engert, Bronwyn Louise
Etherington, Susan
Faulkner, Sian
Field, Vicki
Harris, Cheryl Anita
Hingston, Elizabeth Jane
MacDonald, Janette A.
Quinlan, Mary Teresa

FORM 4D**BOYS:**

Buckland, John
 Collins, Bruce Gregory
 Emerton, Leslie Denis
 Graham, James
 Gritten, Kimberley
 Hines, David Paul
 Jenkinson, Colin Ross
 Johnson, Warren
 McDonald, Paul Robert
 Matters, Paul
 Murrell, Ross George
 Jennings, Kerry

GIRLS:

Burrage, Vicki Christine
 Meakin, Wendy Ann
 Smith, Vicki Roslyn
 Williams, Lexie Lynne
 Winship, Kay
 Wyborn, Jennifer Joyce

FORM V**BOYS:**

Bowyer, Roderick Michael
 Dixon, Paul William
 Field, Graham Francis
 Fowler, Paul Alexander
 Freeman, Trevor John
 Frith, Ian Wilson
 Gallimore, Richard John
 Harris, Keith Gill
 Heyne, Bruce

Hunter, Leslie Thomas
 Morgan, Dennis Vincent
 McCall, Michael
 Oosterveen, Harry
 Page, Harold Wayne
 Puddey, Neil William
 Ramsey, Stephen John
 Stanborough, Neil Walter
 Vaarzon-Morel, William
 Walker, Keith
 Woods, Peter John

GIRLS:

Fleming, Bronwen Elizabeth
 Hahn, Ingloer Eva
 Harrison, Gail
 Lloyd, Margaret Rose
 Moore, Barabara Anne
 Probyn-Lee, Linda Judith
 Scase, Judith Anne
 Smith, Carol Anne
 Stewart, Christine Rob.
 Veale, Browyn
 White, Cheryl Susan
 White, Rhonda Lorraine
 Wilson, Susan

FORM VI**BOYS:**

Buchtmann, Bruce
 Burton, Roderick James
 Couston, James Douglas
 Cowling, Garry Paul

Dobriansky, Bohdan Stephn
 Fahey, Michael Edwin
 Field, Gregory James
 Friend, John Inglis
 Griffiths, Arthur Ray
 Gully, Leslie Hadyn
 Hatch, Grant Frederick
 James, Rowland Albert
 Mattila, Ian Walter
 Milton, Edward James
 Mueller, George Edward
 Olrick, Donald Bruce
 Plant, Peter William
 Plummer, Alan James
 Reynolds, Alan Robert
 Schymkiw, Gunter
 Swilks, Graham Frederick
 Thomas, Huw
 Cusack, John Wayne

GIRLS:

Andrews, Lynette Doreen
 Ashton, Suzanne Helen
 Brown, Jeanette Joy
 Hill, Kathryn Mary
 Huby, Jill
 Lewis, Denise Janette
 Morris, Helen Christine
 Pearey, Kim
 Penfold, Victoria Jane
 Richards, Leone Susan
 Smith, Christine Kay

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