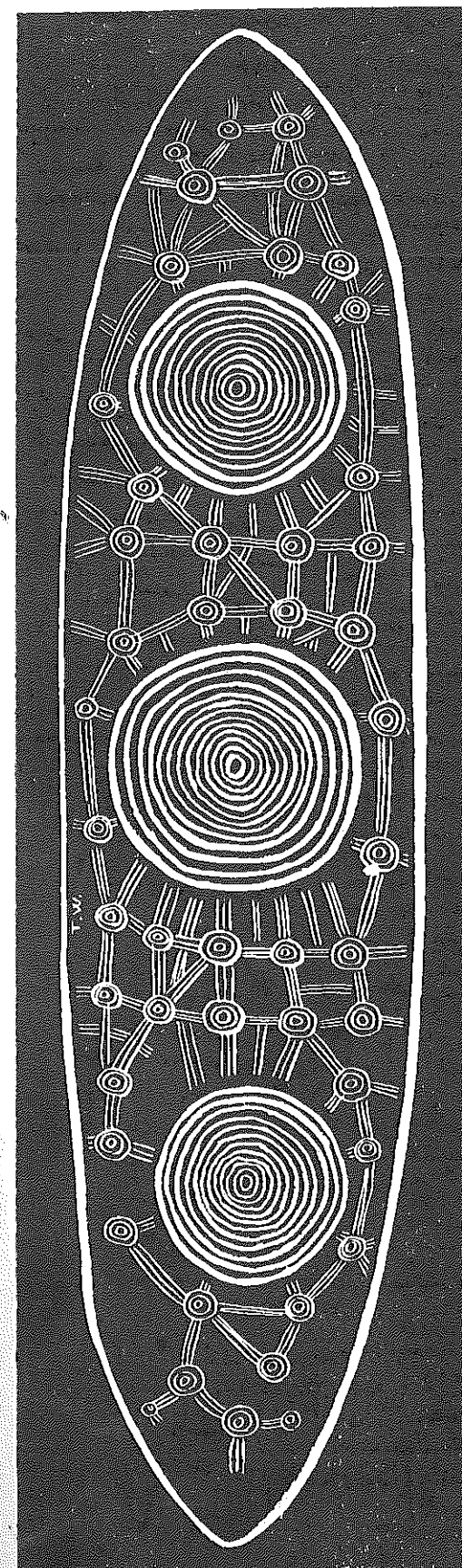


*The
Northern
Churinga*

*Launceston High School
Magazine*

Volume XLIX

December, 1961



The Northern Churinga



LAUNCESTON HIGH SCHOOL

Editorial

The Space Age! Little did the Wright Brothers dream on that historic day in 1903, when the first successful power-driven aeroplane flight took place, that just over half a century later man would have taken his first steps towards the stars. Yet it has happened. With barely half a century of aeronautical history behind him, man has advanced to the stage where the sky is no longer the limit, and the last frontier—outer space—lies waiting to be conquered. It is a remarkable achievement, but then the speed with which it has been accomplished is, in effect, merely another instance of the increasing pace in every aspect of modern life.

Advances in every field of human endeavour are being made with incredible rapidity, and each advance is the launching pad for the one to follow.

Thus it has been with flight and space travel. Many people have watched this speedy advance with amazement, and wonder where it will all end. Many have paused to deride: "Space travel? What good is it to us? Why don't they concern themselves with the more practical problems of everyday living, instead of wasting all those millions on Space programmes?" Why indeed?

True, there has been much talk of the benefits to research on cosmic radiation and weather patterns in the stratosphere, in answer to the question "What good is it doing?"

But, to the average person this is all rather nebulous. The man in the street looks for a more concrete result, and there are more concrete results.

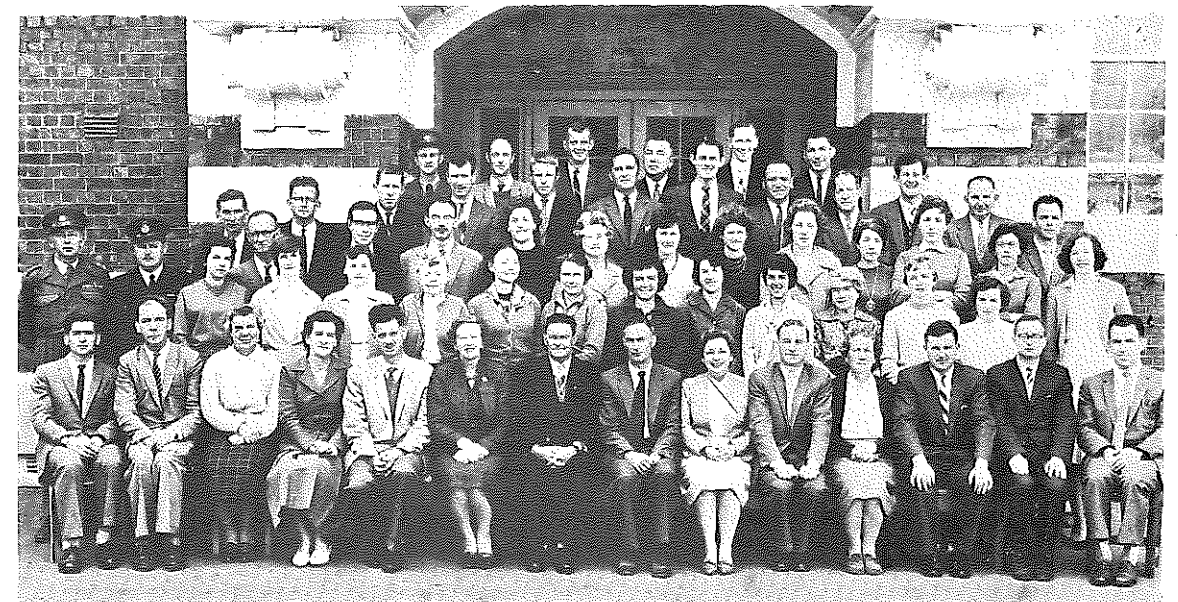
For example, the need to keep check upon the physical reactions of Astronauts led to scientists developing a method of measuring blood pressures, and taking temperatures and so on at a distance. Doctors and hospital administrations were quick to seize on this. The result? In an American hospital there is now installed a machine which automatically takes patients' temperatures, thus saving nurses many hours of necessary routine work. This machine has also been adapted as a "guardian" to check automatically and advise of any lapses in the post-operative condition of patients.

This single result alone, of man's quest to tame the last frontier is precipitating a whole new concept in the field of medical care. A very concrete result.

Thus, Space travel is not so far removed from "the practical problems of everyday living". Indeed there is another aspect of this great new adventure, which we, as students, would do well to emulate. That is the spirit of co-operation and teamwork, plus the careful preparation and training, so vital to success in the Space challenge. For, in space as everywhere else too, it is the amount and quality of preparation which will determine the end result.

It well behoves us to remember that as man has progressed from the first power-driven aeroplane, to the Space Age in little more than fifty years, so the pace has increased in every aspect of modern living, and higher and higher qualifications are necessary to keep abreast of the over-all development. More training and detailed knowledge are required now than ever before. Higher education is vital. These years of Secondary education are our Countdown—our period of thorough preparation and training for the world outside. Are YOU ready for "blast off?" Or when the final mechanism is triggered, will you collapse on your launching pad? Let us fix our eyes on our goal, and work steadily and faithfully to achieve it.

"Per ardua ad astra"—by labour to the stars! Remember, if you aim for the stars, you may at least hit the top of a hill!



Front Row (Left to Right):—Mr. Dunn, Mr. Wesley, Miss Bushby, Miss Deane, Mr. Woodward, Miss Russell, Mr. Amos, Mr. Morris, Mrs. Sutherland, Mr. Wilson, Miss Blythe, Mr. Bailey, Mr. Hurtle, Mr. Crawford.
Second Row :—Mr. Florance, Mr. Wilson, Miss Richards, Mrs. Merrington, Miss Price, Miss Thompson, Miss Murphy, Mrs. Poole, Mrs. Morris, Miss Kelly, Mrs. O'Shea, Mrs. Boyd, Miss Phillips, Mrs. Keraitis.
Third Row :—Mr. Robertson, Mr. Redston, Mr. Woolhouse, Miss Towns, Mrs. Crooks, Miss Reid, Miss Jordan, Mrs. Read, Miss Suter, Mrs. Douglas, Miss Dewis, Miss Hingston.
Fourth Row :—Mr. Vertigan, Mr. Nash, Mr. Read, Mr. Kelly, Mr. Stirling, Mr. Perks, Mr. Stocks, Mr. Randall, Mr. Cobden, Mr. Nurse, Mr. Simpson, Mr. ten Broeke.
Fifth Row :—Mr. Denholm, Mr. Allen, Mr. Watson, Dr. Kowalski, Mr. Page, Mr. Pearce.
Absent :—Mrs. Saward, Miss Warners.

STAFF

Headmaster: Mr. L. E. Amos, B.A.
Deputy Headmaster: Mr. S. C. Morris, B.Sc., Dip.Ed. (Physics).

Misses L. A. Russell, B.A. (English), J. Blyth, B.A. (Library, English), O. Bushby, M.A. (Social Studies, English, Mathematics), H. Deane (Typing, Shorthand), P. K. Dewis, B.A., Dip.Ed. (English, Social Studies), K. Jordan (English, Social Studies), M. Kelly, B.A. (French), E. Thompson (Art), A. Murphy, A.G.S.M. (Art of Speech), B. Price (Home Arts), M. Towns (Home Arts, Mathematics), C. Hingston, B.A. (Hons.) (French, German), C. Phillips, Dip. Phys.Ed. (Phys. Ed.), R. Suter, Dip. Com. Art. (Art, Science), J. Richards (Music, English), J. Reid, A.Mus.A. (Music), W. Warners (Pottery), G. Davis (Art).

Mesdames E. Sutherland, B.A. (Mathematics), F. M. Dean, B.A. (English), J. Morris, B.Sc. (London) (English, Maths., Science), N. Read, B.A. Dip.Ed. (French, German), B. Boyd, B.A., Dip.Ed. (Syd.) (Eng., Soc. Studies), A. Saward, Cert. Ed. (Eng., Soc. Studies), A. Douglas (Maths., Science), F. Poole (Soc. Studies, Maths.), D. Crooks (Typing, Shorthand, Business Principles), P. Merrington (Home Arts), K. O'Shea, Dip.Phys.Ed. (Melb.), (Phys.Ed.), L. Keraitis (Eng., Soc. Studies), P. Keeble (Art).

Messrs. R. C. Wilson, B.Sc., Dip.Ed. (Maths.), T. I. Bailey, B.A., Dip.deCiv.Fr. (Sorbonne), Dip.Ed. (French), D. Dunn, B.Sc., Dip.Ed. (Modern History,

Soc. Studies), A. L. Crawford, B.Com. (Commerce, Shorthand), T. J. Woodward, T.Dip.Art., F.Art.Dip. (Art), E. C. Wesley, L.T.C.L. (Music), B. A. Hurtle, B.Sc., B.A., Dip.Ed. (Chemistry), R. E. Randall (Tech. Drawing, English), B. Kowalski, D.Ec.Sc., B.Com.Sc., B.Mar.Sc. (Liege) (French), J. M. Robertson, B.Sc., U.F.D. (Rhodes, S. Africa), (Science, Maths.), J. S. Kelly, M.A. (Glasgow) (Geography, Soc. Studies, English), D. B. Redston, B.A. (Hons.) (Oxon.) (Ancient History, Latin, English), M. J. Vertigan, B.Com. (Commerce, Maths.), J. M. Allen, B.A., Dip.Ed. (English, Social Studies), D. Read, B.Sc. (Hons.) (Geology, Science), R. Nurse, B.Com., Dip. Ed. (Commerce, Shorthand), L. T. Pearce, B.A., Dip.Ed. (Modern History, Soc. Studies, English), I. G. Stocks, B.Ec., Dip.Ed. (Maths.), R. Woolhouse, B.Sc., Dip.Ed. (Sheffield) (Science, Biology), E. Nash (Geography, Maths., Soc. Studies), E. Florance (Science, Maths.), B. P. Watson, Dip.Phys.Ed. (Melb.) (Phys. Ed.), G. Page, T.Dip.Art., F.Art.Dip. (Art), N. K. Chick, Cert.Ed. (English, Social Studies, Science), W. Wilson (Art), R. Stirling (Phys.Ed.), N. Perks (Science), W. ten Broeke (Maths.), A. Russell, B.Sc. (Hons.) (Science, Maths.), C. Simpson (Metalwork), A. Cobden (Woodwork, Metalwork, Tech. Drawing), F. Denholm (Woodwork, Maths.), J. Arnott.

Office : Mr. V. J. W. Austin, F.E.A.A., Mrs. H. Byard, Miss M. Edwards, Miss M. McKenzie.

Retrospect - 1961

All who attended the school this year would agree that it has been an important one in many ways. The school enrolment rose to an all-time high of 1281 and for the first time the complete Wellington Square block was used as part of the school. The school was thus spread over a wide area; E class occupied the Wellington Square section and the remainder of the school was housed in the main part of the school. It is unfortunate that the school is separated in such a way, but due to the new method of pupil selection for the school it is unavoidable. However, the opening of the Riverside High School in 1962 will relieve us of a number of pupils and our 1961 E class pupils who live in the Riverside-Trevallin district will transfer to Riverside as well.

At the other end of the school the matriculation people are faced with two new prospects. All matriculation students in Launceston will now come to this school as from 1962. This means that our A class numbers will be increased with pupils from Queechy and later from G. V. Brooks, Kings Meadows and Riverside High Schools. The other point, and a most significant one, is that the matriculation rules have been altered and will be effective in 1962. Where previously Schools Board passes could be included for matriculation, there is now no connection between the two certificates. Three passes at Advanced level and two at Ordinary level are required for matriculation candidates. This is apparently an effort by the University to improve the matriculation standard, with the hope that the University failure rate will be lessened and the Tasmanian Matriculation Certificate will be of similar merit to those of mainland universities. Matriculation year is always a year of "sacrifice and slavery" and this appears to be more so now that the new rules have been introduced.

The first school church service was held in February. This is an event which should be held annually, if not more frequently. It was conducted by the visiting clergy at the Memorial Baptist Church Wellington Street. This was one of the rare occasions during the year that the school assembled as a whole. It is hoped that the school has the opportunity of meeting as one on several occasions each term, and no more fitting place could

be found than at a combined church service.

In October the gymnasium was officially opened and named in honour of Mr. Carl Morris, one-time (1939-52) headmaster of the school. Mr. Morris has left his mark on the school in many ways, and it is through him that the school has the gymnasium, one of the first built for a high school in the state.

The gymnasium staff rooms suffered damage in excess of £2000 in a fire in the building one October night. Both rooms have since been renovated, particularly the upper, which was severely charred, but many irreplaceable books, teaching notes and aids, and art equipment were lost completely. Although the fire lasted only half an hour, the labour of many years was destroyed.

Changes in the boys' uniform became effective in November. A green reefer jacket with attractive monogram and a green peaked cap were introduced.

Groups from the school attended numerous productions in the city of interest to students. The annual visit of the Young Elizabethan Players was made in the middle term, and many pupils were introduced to the live Shakespearean theatre for the first time. These performances were designed to arouse enthusiasm for the works of the great playwright, and judging from the audience's reaction, this aim was achieved with considerable success. The celluloid version of "Macbeth" was attended by matriculation and other interested school personnel. This provided food for thought, particularly for those studying the play.

The ancient historians in the school were entertained with tales from antiquity when two film visits were arranged—to "Ulysses" and "Spartacus". These were popular excursions and proved that history is far from being lifeless and uninteresting.

A school party attended "La Traviata" on one unforgettable November evening. During the day the two principals—Miss Cynthia Johnson and Mr. Peter Baillie—had given a short but beautiful preview of the music of the opera in a senior assembly. The night performance will long remain with those fortunate enough to be present. The music held the audience in "rapturous joy" throughout, and the outstanding production of this operatic classic overwhelmed those who went. It undoubtedly won many followers to this form of art.

PRIZE LIST, 1960

A Class—

Anthony Kjar—4C.
Donald Atkinson—3C, 1H.
Andrew Shipley—2C, 2H.
John O'Callaghan—2C, 2H.

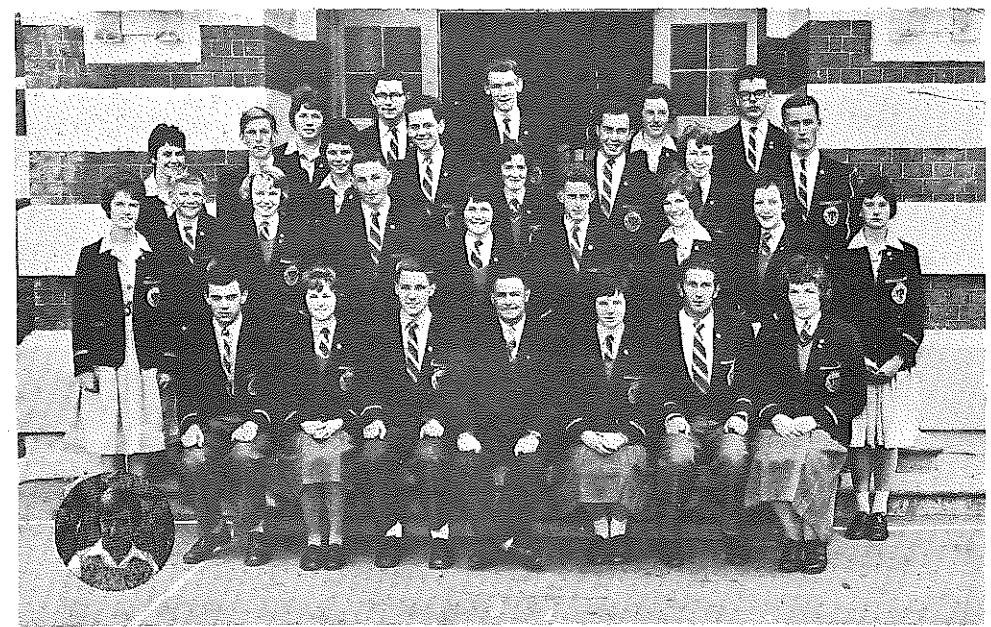
B Class—

Lynette Terry—7C.
Jillian Guy—6C, 2H.
Judith Littlejohn—6C, 1H.
Nicholie Rouse—6C, 1H.
Roger Mullen—5C, 3H.
Neale Crawford—4C, 2H.

Duces of Classes—

C1—Ian Beecroft, 85%
C2—Jamieson Allom, 90%
C3—Shirley Sims, 73%
C4—Robyn Smith, 73%

C5—Margaret Dick, 81%
C6—Lynette Beams, 76%
D1—Alison Wolff, 90%
D2—Margaret Sing, 91%
D3—Peter Norton, 73%
D4—Carolyn King 75%
Kaye Hodgets, 75%
D5—Rosalie Martin, 87%
D6—Rhonda Best, 76%
D7—Shanlie Gurr, 72%
D8—Gwen Davey, 80%
E1—Linda Cooper, 84%
E2—Hilary Tierney, 84%
Jill Williams, 84%
E3—Margaret Smith, 79%
E4—Lindy Sasser, 72%
E5—Elizabeth Avery, 80%



PREFECTS

Back Row :—M. Mulligan, R. Mullen, J. Watson, M. Hendriks, G. Stephenson.

Third Row :—J. Green, J. Fitz, P. Airey, R. Martin, S. Bryan, T. Beattie, N. Rouse, D. Greig.

Second Row :—L. Beams, I. Beecroft, R. Carter, N. Stanley, J. Atkins, R. Nilsen, J. Guy, J. Littlejohn, O. Haynes.

Front Row :—J. Honey, D. Roy, N. Eley, Mr. Amos, L. Terry, I. Clarke, J. Clark.

Inset :—J. Wickham.

E6—Leona Donnelly, 85%
E7—Suzette Salter, 86%
E8—Jillian Hollingsworth, 83%
E9—Greg. Yaxley, 76%

Qualified for Matriculation: Donald Atkinson, David Baulch, Terence Beattie, Rosemary Berwick, Robert Booth, Jennifer Burness, George Burrows, Donald Calver, George Chandler, Faye Chester, Julie Cridge, Douglas Cox, Geoffrey Edwards, Lynette Frankcombe, Elizabeth Gee, David Hannan, Audrey Hardman, Laraine Jarman, Beth Jones, David Jones, Robyn Joyce, Aileen McCafferty, Janice McLennan, Peter Matthewson, Terence Middleton, Clifton Miller, Peter Nelson, Douglas Nelson, Jillian Nobes, John O'Callaghan, Barbara Riding, Jennifer Ritchie, Graeme Rosevear, Jill Shackcloth, Andrew Shipley, Ralph Taylor, Anthony Walsh, Helen Wells, Gladys Brown, Anthony Kjar.

MATRICULATION PRIZES:

University Entrance Scholarships. Anthony Kjar (first), Donald Atkinson (fourth).

R.S.S.A.I.L.A. Memorial Scholarship: Anthony Kjar (first).

Sir Richard Dry Exhibitions — Mathematics: Donald Atkinson (first), Anthony Kjar (third).

Broken Hill Co. Prize: Donald Atkinson (first), Anthony Kjar (second).

Commonwealth Public Service Cadetships: Donald Atkinson (meteorology), John O'Callaghan (telecommunication).

Kew Training College Scholarships: Elaine Byard, Coral Whitechurch.

Commonwealth Scholarships: D. Atkinson, T. Beattie, R. Booth, D. Cox, G. Edwards, E. Gee, D. Jones, A. Kjar, T. Middleton, D. Nelson, P. Nelson, J. O'Callaghan, B. Rees, A. Shipley.

J. A. Birchall Prizes: Best Schools Board pass (girls) in Northern high schools—Lynette Terry. Best matriculation pass in Northern high schools—Anthony Kjar.

UNIVERSITY GRADUATES, 1961:

Ph.D.—
N. Alcock.

B.Sc.—
Michael Cooper, Alwyn Kidd, Ian Ling, Donald McNeil, Gregory Walker, Robert Smith.

B.Sc. (Hons.)—
Lynn Hastie (geology).

B.Ec.—
Gordon Jacques.

B.Com.—
Norma Davis.

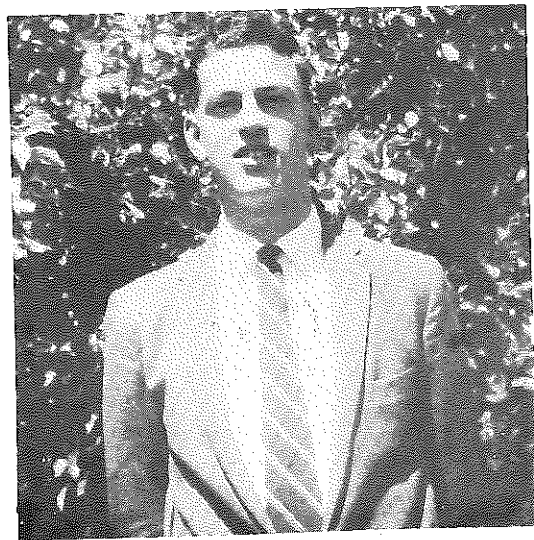
B.A.—
Judith Gough, Joan Hayward, Lynne Holloway, Donald Jones, Glen Murfett, Suzanne Phillips, Janice Power.

B.A. (Hons.)—
Coralie Hingston (German).

The total of graduates—seventeen—is a record for this school in any one year.

BEST PASSES IN 1960

MATRICULATION



ANTHONY KJAR
4 Credits



HELEN WELLS
1 Credit, 3 Higher Passes

SCHOOLS BOARD



LYNETTE TERRY
7 Credits

ROGER MULLEN
5 Credits, 3 Higher Passes

AN IMPRESSION OF LONDON

Victoria Station is sombre, quiet and typically English. It seemed fitting that this should be the first great building that I was to see in London. It also seemed appropriate that it should be raining, even though it was summer-time and that those bowler-hatted gentlemen walking past did not open their umbrellas for such a mere trifle. The traffic did not rush at such a wild speed as it did in Paris, nor was there any honking of horns. The drivers moved at a steady, sedate pace always polite and considerate for each other.

The first building that we set off to see was the Tower. I will not bore you with the history of the place but I feel I must repeat what our beefeater-guides told us. Apparently there is a legend that if the ravens living at the Tower die out, Britain will be conquered by another country and, therefore, the government pays to keep these little monsters alive although they kill pigeons and other birds in a brutal way.

Mentioning pigeons reminds me of Trafalgar Square where these tame, little birds think nothing of hopping on everyone's head and shoulders and pecking away at anything given to them. I have never before seen such fat birds.

I regret to say that Buckingham Palace was a disappointment to me, but the fact is true. As usual it was raining and consequently the Changing of the Guards took place with the guards well protected by red cloaks. The royal family was in Scotland and the rain really dampened our spirits. We hurried off to Mme. Tussaud's.

This famous building contains wax effigies of various notable persons, living or dead, famous or infamous. Apparently the rest of London had had the same idea of visiting the waxworks for the crowd was enormous. It was shortly after Princess Margaret's wedding and to see figures of her and her husband was practically impossible. The building was divided into various sections; one a part where the former sovereigns were placed starting with a model of William I, another a section of famous literary figures, prime ministers, leaders of countries, radio, film and T.V. personalities, scenes from history were presented and lastly there was the Chamber of Horrors. Unfortunately I was unable to feel afraid of the figures of various murderers, for I had never heard of them before and I found it impossible to be shocked about some of the tortures used in the 18th century as the smell of damp clothes and wet raincoats all around seemed to dispel the gruesome-ness.

There is a corner in Hyde Park where any person who so wishes may, on Sunday, stand on a soap-box and talk about anything he feels inclined to. When we were there, there was an Irishman and a Negro telling the English who stood quietly by what fools they were, a burglar recounting his experiences, an old gentleman talking softly so that nobody knew what he said, and right in the middle of it all was a well-dressed woman singing in a loud, harsh voice "One Man Went to Mow."

The experiences that I have related here are only a fraction of the many things that I did along with the hundreds of other tourists from all over the world. Was I glad to leave the wet weather and the crowds so common in London? Maybe. But I know that I want to return sometime to meet again the strange, pleasant, unpleasant and fascinating atmosphere of London.

Stella Tart, D1, Wilmot.

THE CHARIOT RACE—FROM "BEN HUR"

Above the roar grows an iron thunder—
Grows, and roars, and sweeps,
Menacing. The circus
Suddenly leaps,
Startled from its repose—
Alert and watching. Now from the gloom
Of the flying dust, loom
Four horses, and over them a glint.
Of reflected sunlight and flicking whip—
Four fiery monsters that rush,
Monsters upon the roaring crowd.
And nearer and nearer rolls the sound,
Louder the throb and roar of hooves,
The crack of the whip, the flick of reins,
The crouching statue,
Of flashing bronze gives back the rattle,
And clank of metal, while the ground shudders
And the arch reels—
As with a lurch,
The chariot,
A rage of dust, a flash of light
A burning anguish of delight.
A dream of brass and bronze, of sound and flight
Triumphant flies across the line.

Ian Callahan, C2, Sorell.

THE OLD ART STUDIO

I had often watched his steady hand as he daubed colour on the paper in front of him. He could make the landscape come to life with flows of brilliant colour. Sometimes a portrait or an abstract would he draw with the brush in his browned, wrinkled hand. All this was now in the past. Long since his life had ended and his paintings forgotten. But his studio still withstood the rough winds and lashing rain.

It stands on the brow of the hill, a derelict building. The windows had been smashed and the grass lay scattered about with the bracken and stones which the wind had dropped on the floor as it whistled by. The walls were masonite with the faint impression of painted brick work. On the top of the round roof was a decorative glass bowl fastened to it by curls of tin.

I stood by the window that overlooked the river. How he had loved to paint the Tamar on a clear sunny afternoon. Now the wattle and gum saplings had sprung up, blocking it from view. To the right lay the hill, once covered with gum and pine trees. These had been cleared away by bulldozers to allow the district to expand.

My eyes swept further on past the layers of rooftops to the new road over Brady's Lookout and to the water pipes coming down the hill from the reservoir. How the scenery had changed since he had passed away!

Every detail that his loving brush had put down on the white paper had been altered. The river, the houses, the trees, and the people—all subjects of his paintings—had been changed.

But his old art studio still remains, with its rusted door and daubs of colour dropped from his palette. It was not a thing of great beauty, nor of classical architecture, but I felt it could hold its place against the Temple of Diana or an Egyptian Pyramid.

Toni Hay, B3 Sorell.

"TRAVELLING"

It seemed much easier to walk home from the play that Saturday through the old church yard, but, oh, if only I had known how much simpler it would have been to take the route which would have taken a mere ten minutes to reach home! Anyhow, I did not know and so it was that when everyone had thoroughly enjoyed himself and had congratulated the players, we were all ready to take the slow pleasant walk home in the morning sunshine by the road — that is, all except me. Several chores and an English essay awaiting me at home made me cheerfully leave the others and sprint off towards the cemetery which would take me quickly and easily to my destination.

As I passed through the huge, white dominating gates I slowed to a quick walking pace and began to plan my essay. What I was not planning on was what happened next. The polished granite headstones glistened strangely in the morning sun, which suddenly did not seem quite so friendly as before, and then, even the birds stopped singing, the clouds stopped drifting — time stood still! I felt my knees weaken and I wanted to run — but this was absurd. I swung my legs into action but again that deadly silence turned my action to stone. The silence was like a knife in the air — so acute was it.

I relented, gazing around me in astonishment and awe. Instinctively I looked at my watch — 10 a.m. But the second hand had stopped! Coincidence? Or had time really stopped? Was time standing still?

An electric current charged the air around me. I closed my eyes in bewilderment at this horrible nightmare! In those seconds I felt myself moving, travelling through that electrical atmosphere, and then a bump as if I had hit something solid. Bracing myself I forced my eyes open, only to see blank darkness. Where was I? What had happened? Instinct warned me to scream, but I was petrified. Beads of perspiration dotted my forehead. What next? Without warning a pale green glow, starting from a pin point, expanded into the darkness, drawing me into it. A figure appeared — was it a corpse? No, it was moving, peering into my face, asking me inaudible questions in a foreign, babbling tongue. I began to wonder if this was a figure from the Bible I was seeing on a screen. I pinched myself but I seemed to forget whether I was awake or not, for "it" (I could not call it a being) grasped my arm in a steely grip and led me for what seemed hours. The light had disappeared and darkness engulfed me, only to be pierced by, this time, fiery red lights! The fires of hell, I thought immediately, and my thoughts were justified by a forked light and a scream renting the air. It was as though the devil himself were present. The lean figure with the steel grip turned to me muttering incoherently into a 'mothy' beard. It was clear that he was showing me the fires as if to warn me what could happen if I was not "a good child." What is this, I thought to myself—a scripture lesson? Will he show me heaven next, I began to ask myself, feeling very weary? My feet were like lumps of lead. I forced open my mouth with every intention of demanding my whereabouts from this possessed figure, but no sound came. It was as though the bony fingers controlled my very speech. With an effort I gasped "Where am I? Where?" — and then darkness, the

strange electrical current and then that familiar bump. Again I opened my eyes and rather giddily realised that I was back where I started—in the cemetery.

Once again, as if it was history repeating itself. I looked down at my watch, — still 10 a.m. But wait. The second hand had started again. With a shudder I passed a hand over my forehead and raced for the opposite gates. I was not waiting around for history to repeat the last half of the previous happenings. I gave a convulsive shudder.

Once I had left the cemetery at a safe distance behind me I began to think of that strange illusion and see the funny side of it all. Imagine me kidding myself that the figure was taking me to heaven! Quite a joke. Just the same I felt weak inside and my legs felt tired and stiff. I could not, no matter how hard I tried, understand it.

When I arrived home, mum glanced at my flushed face and asked me where I had been for so long. "Oh, just travelling, mum," I said, sticking as close to the truth as I could. She just would not understand it, would even say I had dreamed it all.

Well, perhaps I did!

Gwen Davey, C.5 Sorell.

CAT'S EYES

Great glowing orbs of black and green,
Tiny slits of amber light,
Black as night, pale as dawn,
Glassy blackness, starry sheen.

Half-closed with comfort and content,
Crinkled parchment, slash of black,
Anger and lust are written there,
Hard and staring with intent.

Cunning eyes, worried eyes,
Patient, stern, but kindly light,
Watchful, restless and alert,
So cunning, gentle and so wise.

There, stark and burning in the night,
Two yellow sparks, or is it fire?
Gone as quickly as they came,
She keeps her vigil in the night.

What untold secrets do they hold,
Eyes so deep and eyes so wise?
Patient, kind, but cunning too,
When danger threatens, see how bold.

In those deep green pools of light,
Watch the flicker of suspicion,
Suddenly alive with hate,
Then soft again when all is right.

Pam Fuller, C1, Sorell.

SNOWDROP

A lovely little lady
In skirts as white as snow
Has chosen our back garden
In which to dance and grow.

She sways with graceful motion
Upon her slender stalk,
She brings a happy message,
Although she cannot talk.

"I raise my fragile petals
To greet you all today,
For Spring is really coming!"
Our snowdrop seems to say.

Janice Hall, E4, Wilmot.

TO MELBOURNE!

Little Sam Snipe was fed up with his dull city life. He was only nine years old but thought nothing of running away and faring for himself. He lived in Sydney and had made boisterous plans for walking down to Melbourne. It would only take an hour or two to get there, he thought, for in his geography book the distance was only one inch.

He had carefully packed his pyjamas, tooth-brush, toothpaste, soap, nightcap, pet frog, and his water pistol in a shiny, leather schoolbag, and with a dismayed expression on his freckled face, had stolen away to his private clubhouse (a rickety platform in the fork of a large Blum Gum) to consider a disturbing problem that had been tormenting his little brain ever since he had thought of running away (which was only ten minutes before).

With his legs dangling over the side of the clubhouse, Sam pondered deeply. He had a big decision to make, a decision that not many boys of his age had to make. It took an iron-heart to stand up to the grimness of what he might have to do, and two little tears left sticky streaks on his cheeks and dropped to the ground. Yes, you have probably guessed the cause of this disturbing situation. Sam had either to take his faithful old Golliwog with him, or his faithful old Teddy Bear.

Oh, woe was Sam! Golliwog was nice. He loved old Golly and didn't want to leave him, even though he had been a naughty Golly and slipped into the bath-tub and got all wet. Sam liked Teddy bear too. In fact, he liked Teddy more than Golly. Teddy was a good boy, and had the charming notes of a little red bell tinkling alluringly from a black ribbon around his neck. Golly didn't have a bell. Teddy also had beautiful pearly eyes that glittered various colours of the rainbow and shone in the night, but Golly's eyes were just sewn on with blue cotton. Teddy was much cleaner than Golly too, for Teddy was a nice velvety yellow, and Golly was a dirty tweedy black, but he still couldn't take Teddy, for, unfortunately Teddy was far too big to fit in the left-over space in his schoolbag. Golly, however, was a perfect fit.

That would mean he would have to take Golly, but he daren't do that because he would be betraying dear old Teddy. At this the boy wrung his dirty hands helplessly, and, with his long tousled locks of red hair covering his eyes, he lay down and meditated.

He thought of coming back later when he was a big strong man and getting Teddy, but he realised reluctantly that Teddy would have forgotten him by then.

Oh, double woe was Sam. But wait, could he not carry Teddy in his arms and Golly in his bag? No, that would mean he wouldn't have a hand to hitch-hike with if he got tired of walking. But Sam was determined not to leave Teddy. Suddenly to the boy's surprise, he worked out the solution to his problem. The nerve-racking case was over. "I know the answer," he said. "I won't go at all" and after leaping energetically from his lofty position he ran ecstatically up to the house to unpack and break the good news to Teddy and Golly.

Robert McLaren, C1, Franklin.

TOO HIGH A PRICE

The back door slammed loudly and I heard Daddy's voice in the kitchen. My heart missed a couple of beats as I put down my pen and walked out of my room. "We're going to buy it!" announced Daddy as I walked into the kitchen. "Oh," I said in a stricken voice and rushed back to my bedroom. I flung myself down on the bed and cried bitter tears. All my hopes, my vain hopes, had been broken. We were going to buy the house.

Perhaps you are wondering why I was so upset at this announcement. Well, I will tell you. Six months before Daddy had been ill and had been ordered by the doctor to take a long, quiet holiday. Mummy and Daddy got to know some people who owned a holiday house at Scamander and it was not long before Mummy, Daddy and my sister made arrangements to stay for a fortnight in the house.

After a glorious two weeks they returned, full of praise for the house and Scamander. The following September holidays we rented a shack at Scamander and had a most enjoyable time.

Daddy had jokingly suggested to Mr. and Mrs. Donovan that if the house ever "came on the market," he might be interested. Thus it was, that one day Mr. Donovan came to Daddy's office. "We're selling the house at St. Marys and the one at Scamander too and moving to Devonport. We wondered if you'd be interested in buying it. You took such care of it when you were there that we'd like you to be the people who buy it," he told Daddy.

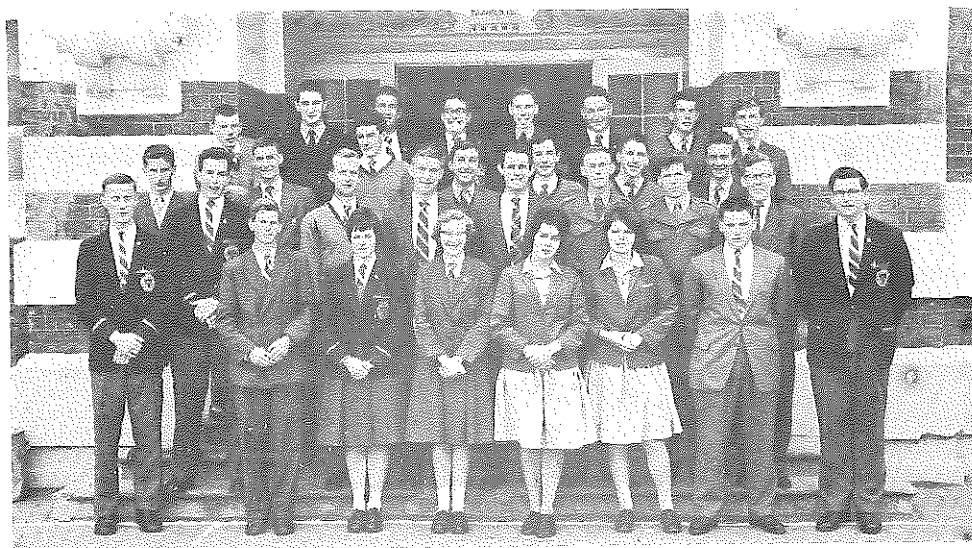
After discussing the proposition with Mummy, Daddy decided that the price was too high. About a month later Mr. Donovan returned with a lower price. The offer was again refused. Finally Mr. Donovan came back with a last price. Daddy and Mummy could not refuse such a bargain and so the house was ours.

The next day I stood on the lawn, looking at our beautiful caravan which was to be sold today. All the happy hours I had spent in and around it with my friend Barbara came flooding back to memory—how we used to play in the trees and grass in the summer time at Devonport. Alas, those days were gone forever. Scamander—how I hated it for existing! The grey and silver caravan stood there, looking as if it knew it was going from us. The caravan misted before my eyes and I stumbled up its well-known steps into its friendly, compact interior. For the last time I clambered up onto my top bunk and gazed through misty eyes at the caravan—"my caravan," I thought wildly. "No one can buy it. Please don't anyone buy it." I remembered how I used to wake up in the morning and peep through the tiny window out onto the green grass at the Bluff. I was the first to wake every morning and only when Barbara was with us did I share that exhilarating feeling that it was my caravan. "Please don't anyone buy it," I said aloud.

But they did.

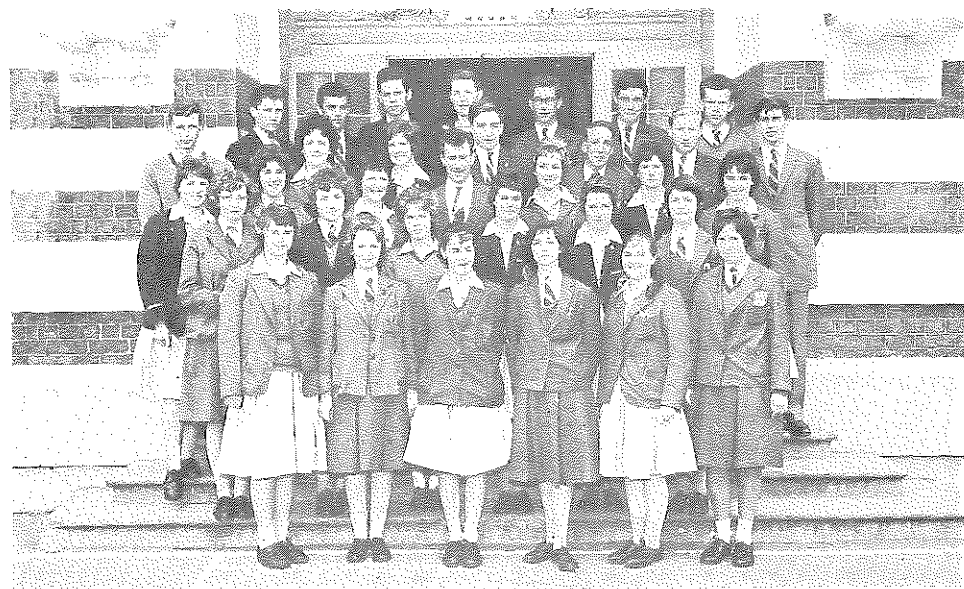
My book has misted before my eyes as I recall that tragic day. My caravan is just a cherished memory now and even now, though I love our Scamander house, nothing will ever fill the place of "My Caravan."

Pam Fuller, C1, Sorell.



A1

Back Row (Left to Right) :—T. Root, I. Burns, I. Clarke, N. Eley, D. De Jersey, N. Stanley, J. Kalbfell, D. Baulch.
 Middle Row :—A. Craig, T. Beattie, L. Boyd, P. East, M. Schwabe, J. Glennie, N. Crawford, Mr. I. G. Stocks, R. Dineen, I. James, I. Edwards, T. Wingrove, C. Hallam, R. Beattie.
 Front Row :—D. Greig, J. Begent, L. Terry, L. Callow, E. Clarke, J. Stilwell, C. Heath, R. Mullen.



A2

Back Row (Left to Right) :—J. Lees, L. McCoy, J. Honey, R. Martin, D. Coward, J. Willett, G. Chatfield, B. Langerak, W. Phelps.
 Third Row :—M. Mulligan, C. Winmill, J. Walden, D. Atherton, J. Guy, Mr. J. S. Kelly, B. Mee, M. Powell, K. Cruikshank, O. Haynes, K. Hampton, D. Gossage.
 Second Row :—C. Ramshaw, J. Clarke, V. Munro, P. Airey, M. Hendriks, C. Cranby.
 Front Row :—C. Sykes, B. Williams, D. Duddy, R. Powell, L. Halliday, J. Cox.



A3

Back Row :—N. D'Aeth, R. Challender, G. Stephenson, J. Watson, J. Chilcott, C. De Vermont.
 Second Row :—C. Northeast, C. Luck, S. Farquhar, J. Guy, N. Rouse, J. Littlejohn, S. Bryan, D. Roy.
 Front Row :—H. Campbell, K. Williams, D. Cooper, G. Fisher, B. Dunkley, A. Greenwood, T. Keeling, M. Heazlewood, K. Hay.
 Class Teacher :—Mr. T. Bailey.
 Inset:—J. Wickham.

HEAD PREFECTS

Lynette Terry

Neville Eley



LYNETTE TERRY

A fine head prefect bringing charm, dignity and poise to a responsible position. A Queen's guide, excellent athlete (first hockey team, life-saving — with bronze medal and instructors certificate). Topped the girls in Northern High Schools for 1960 Schools Board (7 credits). Intends following a veterinary science course.

NEVILLE ELEY

An outstanding head prefect. One of the finest all-round athletes the school has produced. Represented Tasmania in the Amateur League team, was adjudged best and fairest in the N.T.A.L. (The first schoolboy to gain such representation and to win such an award). Captain of first cricket and football team, open track champion 1960 (equal 1st) and 1961. A fine scholar who has always shown an active interest in all aspects of school life. Intends joining the Education Department after studying science.

Sport in the School

ATHLETICS

A most successful athletic carnival was held on the Cricket Ground in the first term. The house organisation was excellent and over a thousand pupils participated. The house competition was keenly contested, with Wilmot finally finishing champion house (3350 points), ahead of Arthur (2829), Franklin (2613), and Sorell (2499).

Individual champions were:

Girls — Track: Open, J. Wickham; under 16, G. Robinson and H. McKendrick; under 15, S. Counsel; under 14, S. Hinds and under 13 L. Fairhall.

Field: Open, C. Winmill; under 16, D. Krushka; under 15, S. Counsel; under 14, J. McPherson, J. Jarman, A. Hendricks; under 13, C. Butler, S. Bensemann.

Boys — Track: Open, N. Eley, under 16, G. Webb; under 15, R. McEnnulty; under 14, C. Calver; under 13, K. Tulk.

Field: Open, R. Mills; under 16, D. Edwards; under 15, R. McEnnulty, M. Widdowson; under 14, B. Dunham; under 13, T. Rugari.

Anzac Sports.

This year our senior boys won the Anzac Shield for the third consecutive year. In the Anzac Cup for junior boys our team ran third to Brooks High and Kings Meadows. Our senior girls were placed second in the competition for the R.S.L. Shield, and our junior girls recorded second as well. The teams competed to the best of their ability, and did well in the face of strong opposition. Congratulations are extended to Brooks High who gained three wins.

SWIMMING

The 1961 carnival was held at the Windmill Hill Baths in March. Sections for pupils under 14 and under 16 were included for the first time. This made for keener competition among these pupils who now competed against children of their own age group. Entries for the carnival were a record as over 700 participated.

The house competition was very keen and on the first day each house led for a short time. Wilmot, with 2452 points, finally won from Franklin (2377), Arthur (2117), and Sorell (1833).

Carnival champions were:

Girls: Open, O. Haynes, E. Patterson; under 16, H. Chester; under 15, J. Conway; under 14, D. Fry; under 13, G. Snell.

Boys: Open, R. Martin; under 16, D. Edwards; under 15, J. Callahan; under 14, K. Atherton, P. Ikin; under 13, M. Goss.

BOYS' TENNIS

With four of last year's team back, the side proved to be very strong and finally won the State Inter-High School Premiership.

Our boys defeated Hobart nine rubbers to nil, and at Devonport, a close match resulted in a Launceston win, 5—4. The team would like to thank Mr. I. Stocks for his valuable coaching and constant interest throughout the season.

TEAM CRITIQUE

I. Warwick Middle (capt.) Possesses a smoothly-flowing, all-court game, built around a good serve and neat volleys. Excellent court movement, and

a happy, most pleasing, court demeanour.

2. Philip Norton. Has great fighting spirit, and excellent concentration. A match-winning forehand drive, and most reliable in all his other strokes. A fine doubles player.

3. Hugh Nolan. Another courageous fighter, who possesses a good serve and places all his shots to good advantage. A clever court tactician.

4. Tony Watts. A beautiful stroke-maker, all shots being perfectly executed. Inclined to become worried during matches.

5. Terence Beattie. A strong, robust player, whose game is built around a particularly vicious, top-spun, forehand drive.

6. Leland Boyd. A very thoughtful player, who constantly out-thinks and out-generalises his opponents. Possesses very solid drives, but becomes worried during some matches.

7. Robin McEnnulty. Possesses a good natural game, and shows a shrewd tennis brain.

8. John Honey. A very stylish player with well-produced strokes. Performed well in school championships.

CRICKET

Once again the School XI had an enjoyable season in the N.T.C.A. Reserve A grade roster. This year the team was much younger than in the past and its performances improved as the season progressed.

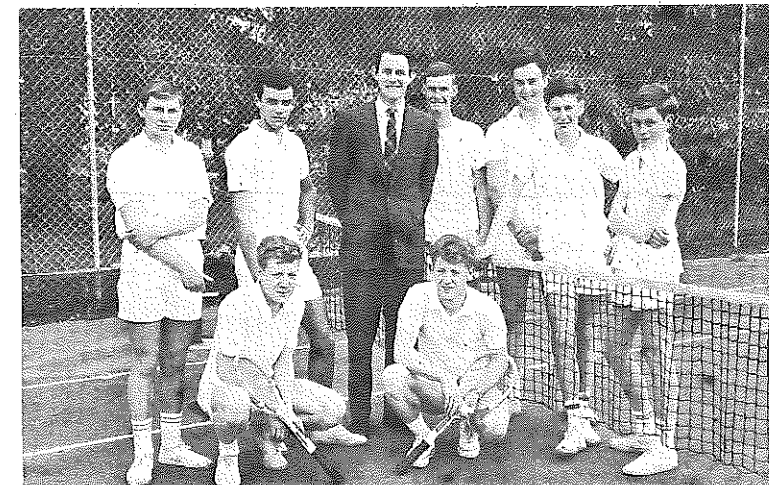
In the Inter-High School series Launceston met Hobart High in a semi-final at Invermay Park. Before the game commenced the boys from both sides met and were addressed by Test players Peter Burge and Brian Booth, on their way to England with the Australian side. The boys were most impressed with the advice and words of encouragement given by these men.

Launceston won the toss and batted on a good fast wicket against an accurate and hostile attack from Gandy and Steutgel. The school side was soon in trouble with the score 3/22 after half an hour's play. However, a quick 20 from Eley and some solid batting from Thomson (25), and Pattie (17), helped lift the total to a mediocre 107.

The Hobart innings opened quietly and it was not until Eley's third over that the first wicket fell. Hobart were then 1/9. From then on wickets fell steadily and with the score at 5/37 the match was very open. Two useful stands then improved Hobart's tally to 83 and the match was swinging in Hobart's favour. Mullen bowled Steutgel and the score was 7/83. Eley took another quick wicket (8/83), and in a tense finish Hobart's total crept to 93 before Eley claimed two more wickets to give the home side a 14-run victory. Eley returned the excellent figures of 18 overs, 3 maidens, 9 wickets, 46 runs. Ray Martin bowled without luck to have 36 runs taken from 14 overs, while Roger Mullen took the other wicket in his three maiden overs.

The final was played against Burnie on the West Park Oval. We won the toss and batted on a fast wicket. The innings started disastrously when Peter Manser was run out in the first over. The side did not recover from this setback and were soon dismissed for 39.

Burnie opened shakily and were quickly 2/15. But then their captain, Jones, after being dropped



BOYS' TENNIS.

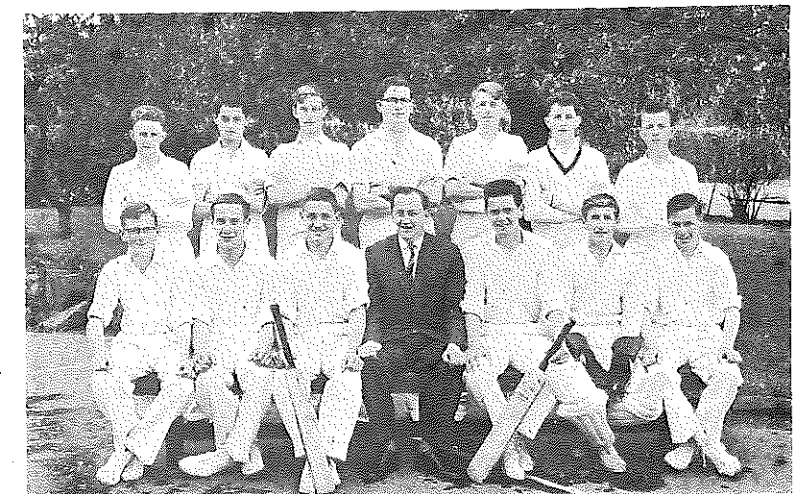
Left to right: H. Nolan, J. Honey, Mr. I. Stocks, L. Boyd, T. Beattie, P. Norton, W. Liddle (Capt.).

Front: T. Watts, R. McEnnulty.

CRICKET.

Back: R. Nillsen, P. Manser, J. Fitz, R. Mullen, I. Pattie, J. Rees, M. Wilkinson.

Front: W. Foot, M. Widdowson, N. Eley (Captain), Mr. C. A. Allen, R. Martin, M. Pugh, K. Thompson.



early, settled down, and went on to score a sound 60. He was ably supported by Peart (52), and Franks (45). Neville Eley once again returned fine bowling figures, 23/0/6/72, while Ray Martin finished with 2/59 and Peter Manser 2/24.

The team wishes to congratulate Burnie on its convincing win and would like to express appreciation to Mr. C. A. Allen for his coaching and interest during the year.

CRITIQUE OF PLAYERS

Neville Eley (captain). Proved himself to be a fine opening bowler whose ability to make the ball lift off a length gained him many wickets. A fast-scoring and hard-hitting batsman. An excellent leader who always sets a good example to the rest of the team.

Ray Martin (vice-captain). An accurate opening bowler who swings the ball disconcertingly. Often bowled without a great deal of fortune and often did not get the wickets he deserved.

Rodney Nillsen. Developed during the season into a capable No. 3 batsman. He is an attacking stroke-maker who has much potential. A useful change bowler and fine fieldsman.

Peter Manser. A sound opening batsman who has good concentration. Must improve his running between wickets and fielding. Will develop into a good slow left arm bowler.

Roger Mullen. An opening bat who has the ability to hit the ball hard. Has a sound defence and is a useful medium-pace bowler. Batting footwork must be improved.

Ken Thomson. Improved tremendously during the year. A sound stroke-maker who plays attractive shots. He will improve as he develops more power.

Michael Pugh. Kept wickets soundly throughout. An attacking right-hand batsman who can score quickly.

Michael Wilkinson. An attractive right-hand batsman who plays his shots well. Footwork needs attention. A safe fieldsman.

John Fitz. Shows promise of developing into a sound batsman and a useful bowler. A good fieldsman.

Warwick Foot. Footwork must improve and more attacking strokes must be developed.

Ian Pattie. A useful left-hander who scores freely behind the wicket. Must develop his forward attacking strokes.

John Rees. Is going to develop into a sound left-arm fast bowler. Has a free action but must learn to control his direction.

Malcolm Widdowson. A promising young right-hand batsman who could develop in the future.

RUGBY

As you start to read this I can see a faint smile appear on your faces — "The rugby team. Ah, yes! . . ." At first sight, it seems the rugby team was not very successful. Of the three games played we drew one and lost two. However, much was achieved!

The idea of playing rugby did not appeal to many and we found it very hard to scrape a team together. After only two hours training as a team and only the briefest outline of the intricate rules of rugby, we took the field against an experienced Queechy team. For the first 10 minutes we were completely baffled and wondered what on earth was

going on. However, we soon settled down and in spite of being completely out of condition and ignorant of many rules we gave a good account of ourselves and even managed to score a penalty goal.

In the next game (against Queechy) we had a better idea of what was supposed to happen and easily secured a draw — to the consternation of the Queechy team. Undoubtedly a third game would have resulted in a victory for our team but circumstances were unfavourable. It was unfortunate that the team was not formed until near the season's end.

Then came the epic battle against Hobart High! Our three-weeks-old team took the field against the cream of the South — the majority of whom had been playing rugby for five years. They won, of course, — but they did not hesitate to tell us how surprised they were at the staying power of our modest martyrs.

It looks as though the L.H.S. will be drastically changed in future years, but it is hoped that this will not prevent the formation of another team next year. It is a good game, and could easily be a credit to the school.

THE TEAM

John Watson. Developed skill in shouting encouraging advice to floundering team members.

David Edwards. Keen and tough. Often formed the spearhead of attacking movements.

John Kalbfell. A most reliable full-back. Cut short many enemy attacks and on occasions even scored.

Dan Coward. A courageous tackler and a solid prop-forward.

Malcolm McLaren. His squashed head and battered shins bear evidence of the dangers of being a hooker.

John Willett. Rather short-sighted without his specs, but nevertheless a most reliable prop-forward.

Ian Burns. Naturally aggressive — strikes terror in the heart of all adversaries.

Ivan James. Morale-booster — his remarks generally conclude with "Why did I take up rugby?"

Ivan Webb. Fast and strong — generally seen emerging from a scrum with the ball, when everyone is looking the other way.

Ross Challenger. Another morale-booster and a fast right-winger.

Bill Clarke. His clearheadedness did not prevent him from losing his shorts on one memorable occasion.

Kerry Hampton. Reluctantly joined the team when a vacancy due to illness occurred. Increased the power of the scrum considerably.

David Greig. Dredge combines speed, basketball techniques, passing a la Australian Rules with the ability to run sideways to baffle opposing players.

Michael Oakley. Has given valuable service in the forwards and on the three-quarter line; his tall build however creates much air resistance.

John Phelps. Makes an ideal scrum-half, with dexterous passing and heroic tackling.

Roger Mullen. Truly the backbone of the scrum — with fourteen others like him we would be world champions.

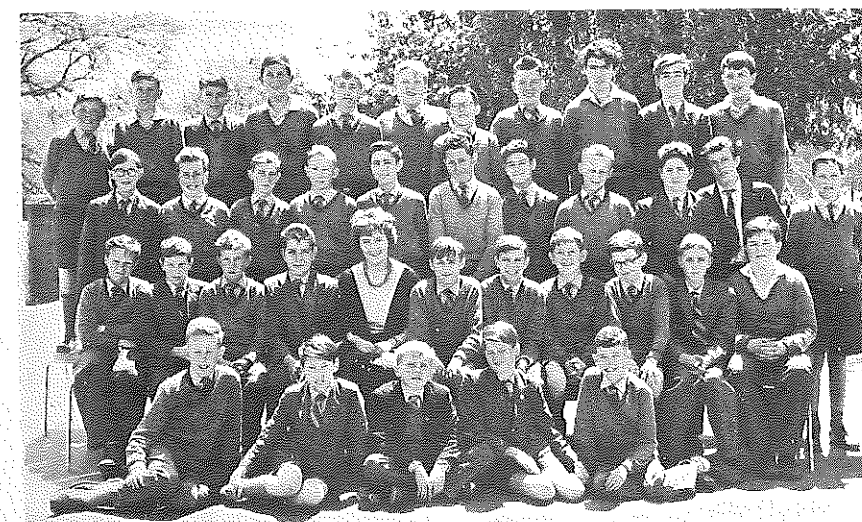
John Glennie. Joined the team to play against the staff (he hates teachers).

Coaches. Without the help of Mr. Redston and Mr. Nash the team would never have played. With their help and encouragement the success of future teams is a foregone conclusion.



SENIOR GIRLS' CHOIR.

BOYS' CHOIR



BOYS' BASKETBALL

The first team finished very strongly after an early slump to be runners-up in the schoolboys' competition. With overwhelming victories the team finished on top of the percentages for the season. However, there were no finals played, and the positions were awarded according to games won during the season.

Two other teams were fielded in the under 18 competition, and there were three sides competing under 16. All teams gave good accounts of themselves, and showed great potential.

FIRST TEAM CRITIQUE

Ray Martin — guard. Ray led the team capably this year and gained selection in the Northern under 18 side. His play is always purposeful and he possesses the ability to break up a solid defence with accurate set shots.

John Honey — attack. John has improved greatly this season, although hampered for a time with injury. He has developed a good jump shot and shows great promise, but must concentrate upon his passing.

David Greig — centre. David has continued to play well this year, initiating many drives from the centre and dominating the rebounds. He has improved both his shooting and dribbling, and now possesses much more confidence.

Robin McEnnulty — attack. Robin gained State under 16 representation this year, and shows considerable promise. He is an extremely reliable shot and is a good ball handler. He finished the season at the head of the goal scoring, and will be a valuable player next year.

Ian Pattie — guard. Ian has had a very good season both in attack and defence. He is very "ball hungry," and undoubtedly possesses the best defence in the team. He is a great team man and must do well.

John Cramp — attack. John has had an interrupted season through injury, but still has been a most useful player. A very capable forward, he has a good defence and always shows enthusiasm. A young player with very high potential.

Nigel Stanley — guard. Nigel played an invaluable part throughout the season in defence, and was always reliable. He continually showed his unselfish play, and is a great team man.

FOOTBALL

This year the team did not compete in the N.T.F.A. Thirds' roster, but matches against public schools were played on most Saturdays. These matches were contested in the best spirit and proved a valuable training ground for the side.

Two matches were played in the Inter-High School series, but no premiership was played as Hobart High did not wish to compete in any final games.

The first game was on the Friends' School Oval, where we met a strong Hobart High side. Hobart settled down first and playing fast, open football led by four goals at half-time. The school side were not "meeting the ball" in the first half and were allowing Hobart to dictate the play. After half-time a thrilling third quarter saw the school overtake Hobart and play vastly improved football. Neville Eley in the centre, John Fitz, Glyn Webb and Leland Boyd in the forward line created scor-

ing opportunities in this term. The rucks started to take control and the back line tightened its game. At three-quarter time the scores were level and it appeared that either side could win. In the last vital quarter play began evenly, but Hobart gained a break, and ran out winners by three goals. Final scores: Hobart 11.15 (81), Launceston 9.9 (63).

At the end of the season Devonport travelled to Launceston and played Launceston on York Park. The game opened at breath-taking pace with both sides having early opportunities to score. Launceston settled down late in the first quarter and at half time were seven goals up. Eley and McEnnulty had been most damaging on the forward line, while the back line, led by Stephenson and Stanley, had limited Devonport's scoring. After half-time Devonport fought back, but still found scoring difficult. Eley was in devastating form at centre half-forward. Backing-up and team-work were features of Launceston's play and with every man contributing. Launceston finished 77 points ahead. Scores: Launceston, 18.17 (125), Devonport, 7.11 (53).

TEAM CRITIQUE

Neville Eley (captain) — centre half-forward. Neville has proved himself to be one of the finest footballers to have played for the school. His outstanding feats include the winning of the best and fairest awards in the N.T.F.A. Thirds (1960) and the Northern Division of the Amateur League (1961), and the gaining of a position in the State amateur side (also 1961). His uncanny ball control, baulking, and fine disposals make him a first-class footballer. He is an inspiring captain who always led by fine example.

Geoff Stephenson (vice-captain) — centre half-back. Although not a spectacular footballer, Geoff was seldom beaten in his position during the season. He is a fine high mark, and a good ball handler who uses his left foot turn to advantage.

John Lees — ruck. John is a rugged and unscientific player. He is a good tapper who uses his weight to advantage in the crushes. He is a fair mark and a great team man, but must concentrate and try to improve his kicking.

Rodney Nilsen — rover. Rodney is a courageous rover who always makes the ball his object. A good ball handler who makes clean breaks from the packs. Rodney must improve his kicking through concentration and practice.

Glyn Webb — ruck. Glyn is a mobile ruck man who improved during the season. He is an unselfish player who combines well with team mates. A good high mark, but must improve his disposal.

Albert McCormack — ruck. Albert is a converted hockey player who applied himself to Australian Rules football very capably. He is a good high mark but not a consistent kick. Was unlucky to break his ankle in the Hobart match.

John Honey. John was unlucky to miss the Inter-High School matches through injury. A speedy player and good ball handler who could develop into a useful footballer.

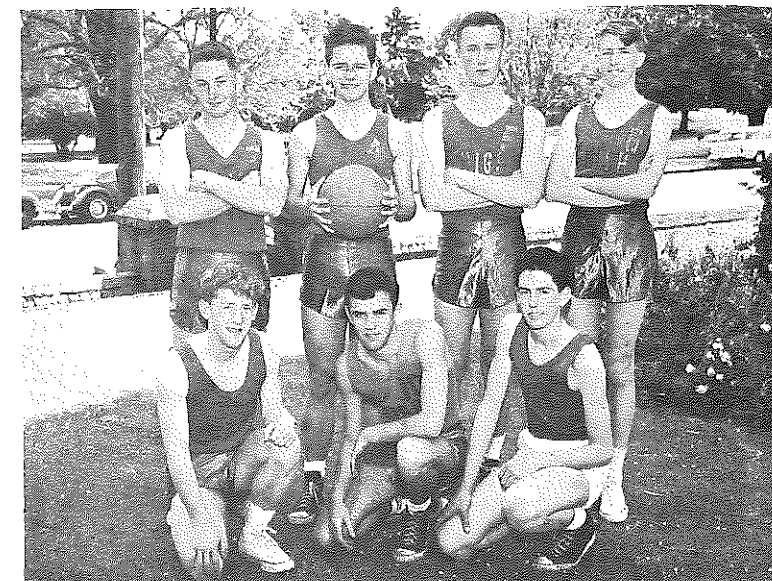
Andrew Craig. During the season had limited opportunities. He gave solid support however and acquitted himself well when brought on in the Hobart game.

David Baulch. David gave loyal support throughout the season and was most reliable. He must improve his ball handling and learn to dispose of the ball quickly.

BOYS' BASKETBALL.

Back: N. Stanley, R. Martin, D. Greig, I. Pattie.

Front: R. McEnnulty, J. Honey, J. Cramp.



BOYS' HOCKEY.

Back: M. Lambert, N. Crawford, J. Allom, J. Glennie, R. Smith, R. Bishop.

Front: C. Duhig, T. B. Wingrove, D. De Jersey, M. Schwabe, B. Eadie.

GIRLS' TENNIS.

S. Bryan, M. Mulligan, Mrs. N. Read, C. Winmill, D. Cooper, C. Sykes.

Front: J. Berwick, P. Greig, J. Callaghan (Captain).



Paul McKibben. A promising young player who should develop well next season.

Terry Beattie — ruck. Terry's play improved considerably this year. He should use his weight to better advantage. His kicking and marking developed particularly well this season.

Leland Boyd — half-forward flank. A cool footballer who always places the ball to advantage. He is a good mark and accurate left-foot kick who gave consistent drive.

Michael Pugh — centre. Michael is a capable footballer who played some good games this year. He is very neat and is an accurate pass.

Bradley Cole — wing. A first-year player who acquitted himself well during the season. With more experience he will improve considerably and should be an asset to future teams.

Gary Wilson — wing. A speedy player who gave good service on the wing. Must improve his disposal.

Roger Baird — half-forward flank. Roger played some effective games in this position. He is a safe mark, but must improve his ground play and learn to dispose of the ball to advantage.

Robin McEnnulty — rover. Robin is a talented rover and clever forward pocket. He uses his speed and ball control to advantage. A neat footballer who should improve considerably.

John Fitz — full forward. Handled this position capably throughout the season. Leads and marks well, but is not always an accurate kick. An unselfish player who can rise to the occasion.

Phil Roberts — half-back flank. A fearless player who gave his opponents few opportunities. Is a good mark, but must improve his disposal.

Ray Martin — half-back flank. Ray's play improved when moved to this position. A sound kick and mark, but must improve his ground play.

Tony Watts — back pocket. Played well this season. A close checking backman with sound judgment. A good mark and kick.

Nigel Stanley — full back. One of the most reliable footballers in the side this season. Nigel is not a spectacular footballer, but he seldom makes a mistake. His straight through tactics make him an ideal full back.

BOYS' HOCKEY

This year the team lost both inter-high matches played, being defeated by 11 goals at Hobart by what was probably one of the best schoolboy sides ever seen in Tasmania. The match against Burnie was hard and even with Burnie's big men turning the tide in the visitors' favour.

TEAM CRITIQUE

Robert Smith — L. wing. A new player who, although rather slow, scored some valuable goals.

Michael Lambert — L. inner. Mick will benefit from experience gained on the forward line this year, but may play better as a half next season.

Ned Schwabe — centre forward. Ned's speed and accuracy gained him top goal scoring honours this year and his unselfish play impressed selectors to the extent that he was chosen to represent Northern Tasmania in the schoolboys' championships.

Neale Crawford — R. inner. A very fast player who scored the team's only goals in both inter-high matches.

Rex Bishop — R. wing. Rex suffered from

lack of experience this year, but his good stickwork made him a useful winger.

Bruce Eadie — L. half. Although rather small, Bruce is a dynamic player who will have to learn to control his powerful hitting.

John Glennie — centre half. The biggest member of the team, John used his size and speed to the team's advantage throughout the season.

Chris Duhig — R. Half. Made a highly successful comeback to A grade hockey this year, but is rather nervous when playing before crowds.

Jamieson Allom — L. back, vice-captain. His uncanny judgment and stickwork unsettled most opposing forward lines.

David de Jersey — goalie. Although inexperienced David efficiently dealt with anyone venturing into the circle irrespective of their reputation.

Tony Wingrove — R. back, captain. A fast experienced player who at all times gave great drive to the team. Represented Northern Tasmanian Schoolboys. Should be a useful player next year.

Robin Bray — reserve. Lacks experience but will be a useful player next year.

GIRLS' TENNIS

This year we were successful in defeating both Hobart and Devonport to win the State Premiership. We would like to thank Mrs. Read for her help, interest and encouragement as coach.

TEAM CRITIQUE

Jill Callaghan (captain). As captain of the team again this year, Jill has given excellent service to tennis in the school. Her sound strokes, determination and consistency have had a steady influence on the team.

Sue Bryan (vice-captain). Sue, a left-hander, plays an intelligent game. She does not hit the ball with much force, but her ability to use the "drop shot" has proved to be a match winning asset. She made a popular and competent vice-captain.

Jane Berwick. Jane has steadily improved all her strokes, but more attention is needed to her backhand, and net play. Her forehand is her strongest point and her serve is reliable. She is a conscientious member of the team.

Diane Cooper. Came to us from Scottsdale High, where she was a prominent member of the team. Her all-round court ability was displayed in an outstanding Inter-High series.

Christine Sykes. Chris plays a variable game; this is probably due to her lack of concentration. Her strokes have improved, especially her backhand. She places her forehand well, and her net-play is accurate and sound.

Pam Greig. Pam has an easy relaxed style, but her court movement is slow. She would do better if she put more confidence into all her strokes, and learned to be more consistent. She has a deadly cross-court forehand volley.

Claire Winnill. Emergency. Claire has improved greatly this year. She is strong on all sides, particularly on her forehand. Her movement around the court is swift and she has an excellent match temperament.

Mary Mulligan. Emergency. Mary needs more confidence and determination. When she develops this, her game should improve tremendously. She is a popular and reliable members of the team.

SOFTBALL.

Back: G. FitzPatrick, J. Conway, J. Clark, N. Faulkner, M. Ryan, A. Hendriks, D. Gossage.

Front: H. Bramich, L. Beams, Mrs. K. O'Shea, P. Airey (Captain), S. Counsel.



GIRLS' HOCKEY.

Back: J. Littlejohn, C. Winnill, J. Robinson, M. Roberts, N. Rouse, R. Littlejohn, M. Mulligan, C. Sykes.

Front: P. Eadie, J. Clark (Captain), Mrs. K. O'Shea, L. Terry, L. Halliday.

Inset: J. Wickham.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

Back: J. Levett, O. Haynes, Miss C. Phillips, W. Waller, P. Airey, N. Faulkner.

Front: Z. Hersta, D. Gossage, L. Beams (Captain), D. Cooper.



GIRLS' SOFTBALL

This year the softball team has had one of its most successful seasons, emerging supreme in both the Inter-High competition and the Saturday morning roster. We would like to express our sincere thanks to Mrs. O'Shea for the solid coaching and warm encouragement in which we basked this year.

TEAM CRITIQUE

Phyllis Airey (captain) — catcher. A reliable catcher with a strong throw to all bases and a competent batsman. She is a popular captain and an inspiration to the team.

Lynne Beams (vice-captain) — pitcher. Possesses an infinite variety of balls which are of tricky nature, being difficult to hit. Reliable in fielding and batting.

Denise Gossage — first base. Adapted herself well to a new position this year. Strong throw and hit.

Helen Bramich — second base. Newcomer to the team and with experience will develop into a strong player.

Nanette Faulkner — third base. Brilliant base player; superb pick-up and an accurate throw. Also a strong reliable batter.

Maree Ryan — short stop. Excels in her position. However, she must stick to her 'stop, look, then throw' rule.

Jenny Clark — right outfield. Strong reliable fielder and batter.

Alja Hendriks and Sandra Counsel — left hand centre outfields. Inseparable pair of outfielders combining well. Although only second year girls they are perfect players, and Sandra can be relied upon to hit a home run in times of crisis.

Jill Conway — emergency. Newcomer but shows that she can, with experience, develop into a capable player.

Gloria Fitzpatrick — emergency. Quiet, reliable player, accurate throw and safe bat.

GIRLS' HOCKEY

This has been a moderately successful season for the team, as it reached the final of the Inter-High School competition by defeating Hobart High 4-1. After a hard match against Devonport the side was defeated, owing mainly to lack of physical fitness. In the Northern Tasmanian Women's Hockey Association roster the team finished fifth.

The team would like to thank Mrs. O'Shea for her patient guidance and expert coaching during the season. The help and interest shown by Miss Blyth and Miss Bushby have also been greatly appreciated.

CRITIQUE OF MEMBERS

Jenny Clark — left inner. A very reliable and capable player who keeps her position well. She always shows good judgment, and has improved her technique considerably. An excellent captain.

Lyn Terry — left half-back. A capable and consistent player who always does her best. Has been of good service as vice-captain.

Marjorie Roberts — goalie. A capable goalie with a long kick and a well-placed hit. Marjorie made many excellent saves and, apart from occasional lapses, played well throughout the season.

Mary Mulligan — left back. A very valuable team member whose determination and ability proved the mainstay of the defence.

Christine Sykes — right back. A new member whose hard, well-placed hit compensated for inexperience and spasmodic lack of concentration.

Ruth Littlejohn — right half. Another new member who played very well in Inter-High games and showed that training and ball control practice can pay dividends.

Nicholie Rouse — centre half. Although Nicholie lacked regular training at the beginning of the season, she kept her position well. In attack she gave drive to the forward line and scored invaluable goals, particularly in Inter-High matches.

Claire Winnill — right wing. A girl with excellent ball control and the facility for combining well with other forwards.

Lynda Halliday — right inner. The most consistent of the forwards. Played brilliantly in the Hobart High game.

Janice Wickham — centre forward. Uses her speed to advantage, particularly when following into goal. Played untiringly in the hard-fought game against Devonport.

Judith Littlejohn — left wing. Developed into a speedy left wing with excellent ball control and accurate goal shooting. However, must learn when to dodge and when to pass the ball across field.

Patsy Eadie and Gillian Robinson — emergencies. Both showed promise and will develop into good players with more match experience.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

This year we were fortunate in having five girls in the team from last season. This, and the fact that the two new players adapted themselves very well, accounted for a most successful season, in which we won the State High School Premiership and were runners-up in the local A grade roster.

For a successful season we thank our coach, Miss Phillips, who gave us considerable time, encouragement and friendship. Thanks go to all girls for their co-operation and sportsmanship.

TEAM CRITIQUE

Lynne Beams (captain) — goal attack. Led the team well this season. Has a natural shooting ability which rarely fails her under the basket.

Phyllis Airey (vice-captain) — wing attack. A fast, sensible player who combines well with the goalies.

Olive Haynes — goal shooter. Quiet, dependable player who makes position well. An accurate shooter.

Diane Cooper — centre. A new team member from Scottsdale who plays a tireless game.

Denise Gossage — wing defence. Usually plays well. Would do better with less "off" days. A good team member.

Wendy Waller — goal defence. Clears well and uses her height to advantage. A new player who should do well next season.

Zara Hersta — goalkeeper. Compensates for her lack of inches by her determination. Very reliable.

Nanette Faulkner — emergency. An adaptable player who shows good form in any position.

Judith Levett — emergency. Reliable defence. Should do well next season.

Staff v. School Sport

CRICKET

Towards the end of the first term, on a very dull overcast day, the first XI met on the Cornwall Ground to do battle with the Staff XI. As is usual in these matches, the School batted first, allowing the staff the advantage of knowing the number of runs to chase. The game was a very light-hearted affair, and the small crowd was treated to some entertaining cricket. The School began steadily, with little attempt being made to score, but once the opening pair (Mullen and Manser) were disposed of, the runs came and the wickets fell with pleasing rapidity. Principal run-getters for the boys were the openers (15 apiece), M. Wilkinson (23), N. Eley (23). All boys scored some runs (some not very many, though) while all the Staff team were entrusted with an over or two. (Some, by virtue of having reasonable bowling ability, were permitted to bowl three or four overs).

Features of the School innings from the Staff angle were the fine dismissals of several boys. It was clear that the Staff were extremely fit and possessed considerable talent in this sport. Mr. Redston broke the long opening partnership with an accurately delivered golf-ball, which caught Manser unawares with two pads in front. Mr. Bailey dived headlong at point to summarily dismiss Ray Martin with the gamest piece of fielding all day, and Mr. Crawford during his impeccable display behind the stumps, dismissed N. Eley with a neat show of stumping.

The highest partnership of the match featured the Staff's opening pair, Messrs. Stirling and Allen. While the latter kept his wicket intact at one end, the former thrashed the bowling for a spectacular 55 (in 25 minutes). The partnership, when broken, had yielded 72 precious runs. Although the succeeding Staff members were not as prolific in their run-getting, each scored a respectable number, and when the last wicket had fallen, the School total had been exceeded by 13 runs. The Staff batsmen displayed power, technique and courage throughout their innings, and the boys bowled steadily and accurately, appearing to be in a winning position at one stage.

Scores in brief:

Staff XI 149 (R. Stirling 55, J. Allen 14, G. Page 14, L. Pearce 12, K. Thomson 3/44, I. Pattie 2/9, W. Foot 2/8) defeated School XI 136 (M. Wilkinson 23, N. Eley 23, I. Pattie 19, P. Manser 15, R. Mullen 15, D. B. Redston 3/13, R. Wilson 2/21).

ATHLETICS

The climax to the Athletic Carnival was the annual 4 x 110 yd. relay contest between the Staff and School. This was an outstanding race from start to finish, with there being doubt about the final placings until the judge's decision was given. The School ran an open and an under 15 side—each confident of success. The Staff led throughout and at the last change held a race winning advantage built up by the early runners. The School seemed out of the event altogether but Neville Eley had other ideas. In a fantastic burst of speed he flew over the home stretch to wear down and finally overtake the last Staff runner on the line. It was a fitting end to two days wonderful sport.

TEAMS

SCHOOL—First: N. Eley, G. Stephenson, R. Chalender, G. Webb; under 15: B. Cole, R. McEnulty, M. Widdowson, G. Martin.

STAFF—I. Stocks, L. Pearce, A. Russell, J. Allen.

FOOTBALL

Invermay Park was the scene of another triumph for the Staff, but it was obtained at the cost of many bruises and bumps, with considerable repercussions (in the form of stiffness) reminding team members for many days of the hard game.

The grandstand overflowed with dozens of ardent spectators, who had been magnetically drawn to the ground to witness a lively and tense battle. None was disappointed. From first to last the pressure was on, each side swapping revengeful cracks and knocks—the one side attempting to prove its fitness and agility, the other demonstrating that ability and experience are two factors which youth can not always overcome.

The game proved to be even throughout, but the fate of the School team was sealed when Mr. Wilson kicked a mathematically perfect goal within minutes of full time. Best players were difficult to separate on both sides, but all players pulled their weight in a most enjoyable tussle.

Final scores: Staff 7-8-50; School 6-7-43.

BASKETBALL

The Staff v. School series in the second term came to a close with a crowd-pleasing basketball match, played mainly under girls' rules. As usual, the School began well, since several of the Staff, being men, were unfamiliar with the rules and the pattern of play. Lyn Beams and Olive Haynes, despite strong opposition (a la football) managed to score on several occasions, while Mr. Stocks peppered his basket like a six-shooter in action. His consistent play earned him many goals. The middle field play of both sides paved the way for numerous successes and the backs were experiencing much difficulty in keeping near the forwards. Although the girls fought well throughout, they were no match for the high-flying, accurate and agile Staff, who won 26-16. Watched by a crowd nearing one thousand, the match proved to be one of the most stimulating of the season, and should become a regular feature of future years.

Estimated statistics in brief:

SCHOOL	Attempts	Goals
L. Beams	9	7
O. Haynes	11	9
	20	16
STAFF		
P. Dewis	9	8
I. Stocks	35	12
B. Watson	9	6
	53	26



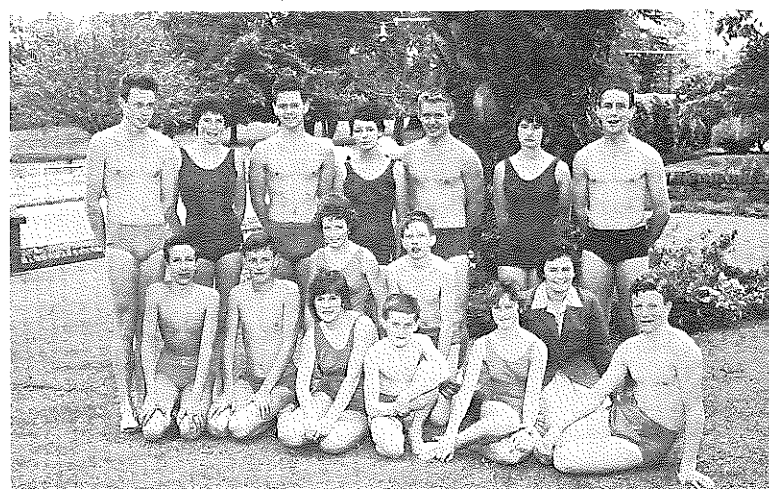
ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS

SWIMMING CHAMPIONS.

Back: I. Callahan, H. Chester, R. Martin, M. Harris, D. Edwards, O. Haynes, M. Widdowson.

Centre: A. Crooks, P. Goss, E. Patterson.

Front: G. Addison, R. McDonald, D. Fry, P. Ikin, J. Conway, D. K. Atherton.



Teams:

SCHOOL—L. Beams, O. Haynes, P. Airey, W. Waller, D. Gossage, D. Cooper, Z. Hersta.

STAFF—P. Dewis, N. Read, D. Read, I. Stocks, B. Watson, R. Stirling, J. Allen.

RUGBY

Early in term III a Staff-School rugby match was attempted at Royal Park. The hardness of the pitch, the desire of certain school players to "get even" and the comparative inexperience of the Staff team all combined to produce what had been anticipated—a long difficult struggle. This state of affairs was occasionally relieved by short bursts of individual running in which David Edwards, John Watson, Geoff Stephenson, Messrs. Read, Stirling, and Nash among others figured prominently. Devastating tackling was seen by Messrs. Dunn, Redston and Kelly

who soon realised the indignity of it all and henceforward showed the green light to any school players who came their way. Roger Mullen played a very large part in their intimidation. At half-time the School was winning 5-0, but then in the second half the Staff scored a couple of tries and the outcome was inevitable. A notable feature of a very gentlemanly display was the Staff's offer to finish the match after ten minutes of the second half. This was not cordially received.

FINAL SCORES: Staff 13, School 5.

Scorers: Staff—R. Stirling, D. Read, J. Allen (tries), E. Nash, D. Redston (conversions).

School—D. Coward (try), R. Mullen (conversion).

Best players—All deserved a medal.



LIFE - SAVING

Girls:—R. Littlejohn, J. Littlejohn, O. Haynes, B. Dunkley, L. Terry, M. Darcey.

Boys:—M. Widdowson, M. Luck, M. Mansfield, G. Suiter, N. Gregory.

UNCLE JOE'S DIDGERIDOO

When he came from the outback
My uncle Joe had
To show to his mates
Who dwelt near his pad,
A long and strange thing
Like a squigglemaroo,
Which was, he informed us,
His didgeridoo.
My oath, all me lads,
She sure was a beaut!
The flamin' roof rose
With every low toot,
And the dogs took to heel
As if they were mad
When they heard of this monster
My uncle Joe had!
His old friend, the Landlord,
Began soon to rouse
No longer could Joe
Play his horn in the house,
But to my uncle Joe
This wasn't so hard
So he started to practise
Way back down the yard.
The neighbours soon found
To their utmost of horror
That from him, the horn
They could not steal or borrow.
At wits' end the neighbours,
Campaigning for peace
Gave up the ghost
And rang the police.

There came, then, that night
A hefty, great cop
Who proceeded to drag Joe
Away to the shop.
But Joe stuck to his guns
He hollered "Now you!
I'm not going there
Less my didgeridoo!"
The copper and Joe
Both got on quite well,
But the horn from my uncle
Copped a different cell.
"Ten Years", said the Judge
"Crikey!" said Joe
"Ha! Ha!" said the copper
"Well whatdyerknow!"
So if you, in the outback,
Get a didgeridoo
Remember this story,
This lesson to you.

Stickspere, C1., Sorell.

THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS

We seek it in wealth, possessions or fame,
Blindly forsaking the sick and the lame.
With hearts full of greed, resentment and hate,
Discouraged we fail, and blame it on fate.
Happiness lives in a heart full of love,
Emptied of self by a power from above.
Sharing with others renews our supply,
'Tis easy to do, but few seldom try.

Rosalie Martin, C.2 Sorell.

Drama



CAST OF "SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER"

"She Stoops to Conquer" (Oliver Goldsmith) was chosen for the school production this year, and was presented on August 28, 29, and 30 in the school assembly hall.

This play was studied by the matriculation students of the year and these and visiting school pupils benefited from the performance. The backstage crew undertook and accomplished a colossal task, music, lighting, costumes and scene design all fitting in perfectly with the overall conception of the play. A large cast willingly gave up its lunch hours and Saturday afternoons for rehearsals, working together as a team and achieving well-deserved success.

The play received a very favourable criticism from Mr. Max Oldaker in "The Examiner".

John Phelps and Nancy Smith, as Mr. and Mrs. Hardcastle, played convincing parts. Tony Lumpkin, Mrs. Hardcastle's uncouth knockabout son, was played effectively by Graham Barlow. Jane Berwick gave a very good account of Kate Hardcastle. Jeffrey Pitcher interpreted well the character of Charles Marlow. Robyn Smith gave a charming performance as Constance Neville and her boyfriend George Hastings was played by Peter Orpin. Ian Beecroft as the landlord received special note for his worthy characterisation. The cast would like to thank Miss Murphy for the time and encouragement she so willingly gave, and would like to say how much they appreciated the coaching of Miss Russell and Miss Suter.

Production Staff:

Producer: Miss A. Murphy.
Coaching: Miss L. A. Russell, Miss R. Suter.
Scenery: Mr. T. J. Woodward and art students.
Wardrobe: Miss P. Dewis and Moira Chatfield.
Properties: Mrs. N. Read.
Lighting: Ivan James, John Glennie, Ian Burns, Tony Wingrove.
Stage manager: Mr. A. L. Crawford and senior boys.
Prompter: Roslyn Cox.
Curtain: Ken Thomson.
Music: R. A. Challenger.

We entered in this year's Launceston Players' Drama Festival the comedy scenes from Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night". Mr. Wesley produced the play and it delighted both adjudicator and audience. The costumes and decor were excellent and the actors gained high praise for their very fine performance of this most difficult play.

Scholars taking part in the production were: Robyn Smith (Maria), Katey Wesley (Olivia), Geoffrey Stephenson (Sir Toby), Ian Pattie (Sir Andrew), John Watson (Malvolio), Ian Beecroft (Feste) and James Ingles (Fabian).

Mr. Crawford and Mr. Read were stage managers, Mrs. Read was in charge of properties. Miss Dewis was wardrobe mistress and Ross Challenger assisted with the music.

Music in the School

Music in this school is a very popular subject. Apart from the classes who take it as an academic subject, there are a number of flourishing musical activities within the school which are extra-curricular.

One of these is the Senior Girls' Choir which has a membership of nearly 50. Conducted by Mr. Wesley, the choir won the under 16 choral section in the Launceston Competitions for the fourth consecutive year. It has often performed at school assemblies.

The Junior Girls' Choir, conducted by Miss Reid, meets weekly and has done some very enjoyable work throughout the year. Miss Reid also has charge of the Junior Boys' Choir which was formed this year. This group of 55 has been heard at several functions and their vigour and obvious enthusiasm for singing have been apparent to all who heard them.

The Recorder Group meet regularly for practice. The school was unfortunate in losing the leader of this group, Mr. Chick, to Queechy High in September, but the group is now in the charge of Mr. Perks. The group won its section of the Competitions playing Mr. Chick's arrangement of "Greensleeves." Both the performance and the arrangement received favourable comments from the adjudicator.

The Brass Group, under the direction of Mr. Allen, has been active during the year, and has provided numerous stirring items on various occasions.

The Violin Group, taken by Miss Reid, has joined forces with the Recorders several times to perform some very delightful music.

One of the most popular musical groups in the school is the Dance Band, which was heard frequently throughout the social (i.e., second) term.

With the wide range of instruments in the school an orchestral nucleus has been formed, and there seems hope of a school group such as this being formed in the future.

In May various groups from the school performed at several sessions of the Music Teachers' Seminar at the Teachers' College.

In July two evenings of music were given to several hundred parents, visiting teachers and senior choirs from other secondary schools. All choirs and instrumental groups participated, as well as a number of our very fine pianists and vocalists. These were particularly enjoyable programmes and all who attended appreciated the artistry and musicianship demonstrated.

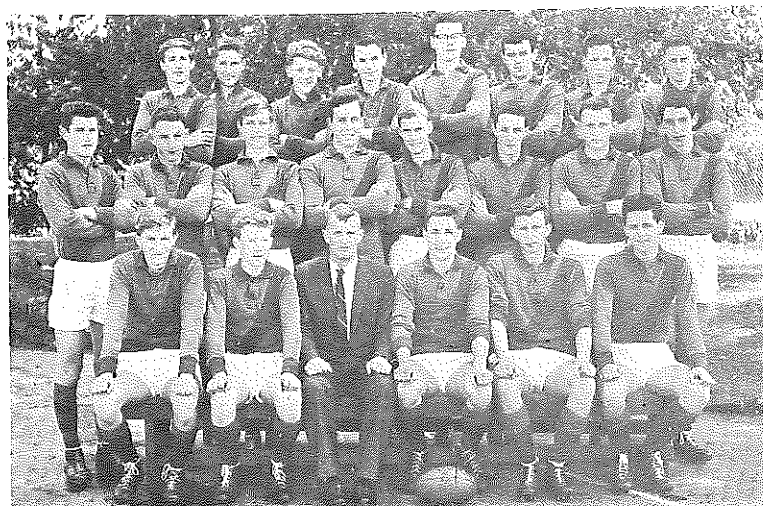
A pleasing innovation this year was the visit by a party of music students from Hobart High School. They performed some very beautiful music at our second musical evening and at a senior assembly. In December a party of Launceston musicians paid a reciprocal visit to Hobart.

Many of our students were successful at this year's Launceston Competitions. Successful competitors were Jillian Patterson, Cheryl Winter, Maree Ryan, Sandra Davis, Helen Rouhliadoff, Margaret Sing, Nichol Rouse, Helen and Bill Lawson, Gill Woolhouse.

The music staff are always willing to give encouragement and advice where appropriate and it is their enthusiasm and energy which are responsible for much of the success in this avenue of school life.



LAUNCESTON COMPETITIONS PRIZE WINNERS.



FOOTBALL.

Back: M. Pugh, A. Craig, R. McEnnulty, B. Cole, G. Stephenson, J. Honey, G. Wilson, R. Nilsen.

Centre: P. Roberts, N. Stanley, J. Fitz, T. Beattie, L. Boyd, G. Webb, A. McCormack, R. Baird.

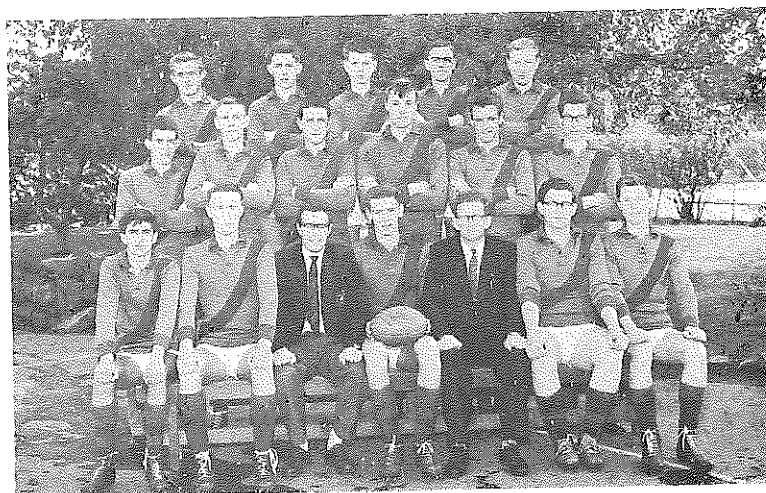
Front: D. Baulch, T. Watts, Mr. B. P. Watson, N. Eley (Captain), J. Lees, R. Martin.

RUGBY.

Back: D. Edwards, M. McLaren, W. Clarke, R. Chalender, K. Hampton.

Middle: J. Kalbfell, I. James, I. Burns, M. Oakley, I. Webb, J. Willett.

Front: W. Phelps, D. Greig, Mr. Redston, J. Watson, (Capt.), Mr. Nash, R. Mullen, D. Coward.



BRASS - DANCE GROUPS



SCHOOL PIANISTS

J. Walden, J. Guy, F. Harrison



VIOLIN - RECORDER GROUPS

A HUSBAND TELLS HIS STORY

'Oh, they don't want to hear that, dear. Silly little thing that might happen to anyone.'

(Oh, but I think it was rather extraordinary. I was telling Richard and Mary about it, and I said they ought to hear you tell it in your own words.)

'Well, as I say, there wasn't much in it. Last Friday —'

(No, John. It was Thursday, really. Don't you remember? I do, because it happened to be the day that the maid had gone home because she felt ill. I'm quite certain it was Thursday.)

'Perhaps it was. Anyway, I got home from the office a little earlier than usual, and thought the wife and I might go to the pictures for once.'

(John hasn't had time to take me out anywhere of late, you know. He has been kept at the office most nights, and bringing home work as well. I tell him sometimes that many wives wouldn't have the patience that I have. But, as I often say, he does it as much for me as for himself.)

'I asked her, as I was saying, if she felt like going out and, of course, she said she did.'

(I didn't at first. As a matter of fact, I felt very tired, what with the maid having to go home, and one thing and another. It was some time before I decided that I'd go. You see, I thought that if I didn't go, he might be disappointed, and might not ask me to go again and we might stop going out together. That's the way these things begin.)

'Anyway, I agreed we should go, so I just had a snack to eat —'

(Snack to eat! I like that. You should see the appetite this man has when he gets home after a good day's work. But there, a man must get hungry when he is out all day, and I do believe in plenty of good food.)

'When we got to the pictures we had to stand for a few minutes till the big film finished, "Flames of Passion."'

(Isn't that just like John? He is such a one to get names and things all mixed up. I've never known him remember the title of a film properly yet. It was 'Fires of Passion,' not 'Flames of Passion,' and I can't say that I liked it very much. It wasn't one of the best. Hardly worth going to see if it comes your way.)

'Anyway, it was only a few minutes —'

(Now John, if you haven't forgotten the most important thing. You know. You must know. There's no point to the story unless you tell them that you were wearing a hat.)

'As a matter of fact, I was just going to mention that. I don't wear a hat as a rule, but I did this evening.'

(It was raining hard. Haven't we been having some terrible weather lately? Really, I don't know what it will come to if it carries on like this. But you're forgetting your story, John.)

'I was just going to say that I distinctly remember holding by hat in my hand while we were standing in the gangway. When the film finished there was the usual rush for seats . . .'

(John likes to go in the front, you know. He can see so much better from there, for his eyes aren't what they were. He often says it's a lucky thing that they don't charge top prices for front seats at the pictures, as they do at the theatres.)

Well, we got our seats, and again I distinctly

remember putting my hat under the seat, and thinking that it would be all right there, as usual.'

(Not usual, dear. You very seldom wear a hat when you go to the pictures.)

'As usual when I do wear a hat. I distinctly remember putting it there, and thinking it would be all right.'

(And as I've said several times since, you were quite justified in thinking it would be safe. It is just what one would think. No, John, you cannot blame yourself for anything that happened.)

'And then, when the picture was finished . . .'

(Not when it had finished, John dear. Remember we'd seen the finish of it when we first went in, while we were standing, so we got up to come out when we got to the part that had been on when we went in.)

'As I was saying . . .'

(What a one you are for keeping people in suspense, John! The point of the whole story is that when he went to look for his hat, it had gone.)

Margaret Smith, B5, Wilmot.

THE GREEN HAT

Mrs. Brown went to millinery classes each Tuesday and Thursday afternoon. How she looked forward to those classes, to put more loving stitches into the snappy little hat she was making. It was green suede, with a green velvet band and a sweeping green feather. Each morning she would fondly gaze on the little concoction that sat on her dressing-table.

To Mrs. Brown it was the most divine thing she had made. But to Mr. Brown it was the ugliest creation he had ever seen. Every day when he awoke he would shudder and turn from the sight that sat so cheekily on the dressing-table. He would try to tell her how horrible it was and how old-fashioned it looked. The more he tried to turn her against the green suede with the green feather the more she liked it.

At last the hat was completed! All the milliners were to parade their hats on Saturday night together with the ladies who went to the classes on Tuesday and Thursday nights. Among these women was Mrs. Snooks, the town gossip.

She was one of Mrs. Brown's most hated enemies. Mrs. Brown was the type who usually kept the commandment, "Love thy neighbour." But Mrs. Snooks! Oh! No! The friends and husbands of the milliners were also invited for the evening. At half-past seven Mr. Brown was still trying to persuade Mrs. Brown not to wear the horrible green suede hat. With a shrug he walked out of the room. He had given up hope in the matter. He could not stop her from making a fool of herself. She would have to wear it and look ridiculous.

There was an air of gaiety as the Browns walked towards the brick building. Mrs. Brown stepped smartly into the crowded room closely followed by her husband. She blinked at the bright light and looked towards an opening in the crowd. She looked again. There perched upon another head was a green suede hat with a green velvet ribbon and a green feather. Oh horrors! To make matters worse the face underneath belonged to Mrs. Snooks! Then the crowd swallowed up the dreadful scene.

Later Mrs. Brown was heard to say to admirers "I only wore it to please my husband. He loves it! I think the only place for it is in the dust-bin."

Men can never win!

Tony Hay, B3, Sorell.

CRAZY DAYS

Alarm rings, head swings,
Water's off, got a cough. . .
Cut face, no shoe lace.
Buttons missing, tie slipping.
Toast old, coffee cold.
Clock slow, got to go.
Forgot to seize, those wretched keys.
No "devoir", ooh wah!
Day drags, head sags.
White lie, detentions fly.
Sound that sends, period ends.
Crazy crush, caught in rush.
Day done, head weighs a ton.
Late to bed, wish I were dead.

M. Widdowson, C1, Sorell.

ILIUM

Planted on the Hellespont the golden flower bloomed
But, alas! her hours were numbered, for Menelaus
and his rapacious crew
Had swept the dancing waters of the blue Aegean
to ravage her.
Ilium's petals fluttered, in vain appealing to the Gods
who
Had betrayed her to the crafty Hellenes who left
her broken, withering
In the cruel scorching sun. Sadly the mourning
winds buried her,
Shedding tears of finest sands.
But the tender haunting fragrance of the city lingered on.
Enrapturing men's minds though she was now but
a fantasy.
Her Gods had not deserted her—Intoxicating mortals,
Troy's perfume lured one on until
This tender gardener gently lifted the dark covering
shroud,
And Ilium—petal, leaf and stem, all were pieced
together.

"Wednesday Afternoon" "A" Class.

MCMLXI.

FATE

The front doorbell rang, interrupting me as I was whipping up a surprise lunch for my wife, who had gone to visit her mother. Laying aside the potato I was preparing for the saucepan, I went to the door and answered it.

A tall, slim man in a brown tweed suit was standing there. Obviously he was embarrassed about something, judging by the way he avoided my eye. As I was not the type of person who spends hours on the doorstep chatting to strangers I said, a trifle sharply:

"Yes?"

"Excuse me," said the tall man, "but have you an electric cooker?"

"Yes, we have," I replied, "and in any case, I wouldn't dream of buying one at the door, even if we didn't own one." None too gently, I closed the door, and went back to my task in the kitchen. I had just resumed my former task of preparing the potatoes, when the doorbell rang once again.

When I opened the door, the tall man was still standing on the doorstep.

"I wasn't trying to sell you a cooker," he explained. "My name is Parker. We live in the flat above." He gave a nervous little laugh. "I'm having a spot of trouble with the Sunday joint. You see, my wife's gone to church and left me to cope." Slipping into my jacket, I motioned him to show the way. As I followed him up the stairs, I asked what the trouble seemed to be. Gravely he said that the cooker appeared to be on fire.

"What kind of joint have you got?" I asked, as I know, from my own personal experience, that some are more inflammable than others.

"It's rather like a half-inflated football," Parker replied. From his description I guessed that we could be up against a piece of veal.

As Parker opened the door of his flat, a cloud of thick, brown smoke met us in the hall. We groped our way into the kitchen. Motioning Parker to stand back, I bent down and opened the oven door.

The first thing I did was to snatch the smouldering oven-cloth from the back of the oven, and throw it into the sink. Gradually the smoke cleared, and I was able to examine the joint. True, it had suffered some punishment, but it certainly was not past human aid.

I noticed, as I hastily snatched a rapidly disintegrating saucepan from the top of the cooker to a place of safety, that all the controls were on "full blast". Then, protecting my hands from the blistering heat with a tea-towel, I carried the joint to the tap, and washed off a few odd traces of oven-cloth.

"Do you think we can save it?" Parker asked. I shrugged my shoulders carelessly. I didn't intend to let the fellow off too lightly. With pathetic eagerness he helped me to replace it in the pan, and slide it back into the oven. Then I closed the door, checked the dials and straightened.

"Can't thank you enough," said Parker gruffly. Enjoying the man's admiration, I made a few delicate, but quite unnecessary adjustments to the controls.

"Give it another ten minutes," I said, "and it will be done to a turn."

The chap was still obviously shaken, so I didn't leave him immediately. Instead, I gave him one or two simple jobs, such as laying the table, while I whipped up a pot of fresh mustard and brought the potatoes to the boil. Then, after a quick look at the table to make sure he'd made no awful mistakes, I left him.

His thanks followed me up the stairs to my own flat. Feeling rather pleased with myself, I opened the front door and went in.

A cloud of thick, brown smoke greeted me in the hall.

Yvonne Sherrif, B5, Arthur.

THE RIVER

Sliding, creeping, flowing slow,
Goes the river down below,
Through the myrtles on the brink,
While the bubbles burst and sink.
Flowing slowly to the sea,
Down the hills and o'er the lea;
Never more will it abate,
Till it passes freedom's gate.
There it joins the restless ocean,
To wander wide with endless motion.

John Rees, C2 Wilmot.

THE TRUTH COMES OUT

The brilliant Canadian sun streamed through the olive green pines and cast playful shadows on the tiled roof of the small bungalow, from which was to be seen a grey swirl of smoke leaving the peaked chimney. It was an early sunrise and the roosters were crowing merrily from the hay loft. Tony could not believe that it was 5 a.m. With a mighty effort he swung his sturdy, suntanned feet from the haven of blankets and warmth, onto the creamy sheepskin rug beside his bed. He felt the sharp breeze on his neck as he leaned from his window to survey the farm yard below. A flock of swallows had gathered near the well and were pecking at the damp. The brindle cow stood placidly chewing its cud with complete satisfaction

Five minutes and Tony was choking down his breakfast, cleaning his pearly teeth, running a comb through his short crew-cut and racing for his bicycle.

It was the first day of the holidays and Tony had found himself a job. Certainly, it was only a part time one—but it was a job, and he could not afford to be late. With this job, the old proverb "the early bird catches the worm," had to be put into action. Several boys had been selected and Tony was one of them—the idea being that the first boy there got the job. At all costs, Tony thought to himself as he adjusted his bike clips, he must arrive first. So, with his mind set, the young lad waved a cheery goodbye to his mother and pedalled his bike viciously down from the grassy slopes of the mountain farm.

The mountain opposite dazzled him with its snowy whiteness. He dismounted his "crate" and watched as the sun and the clouds threw eye-catching shadows in the snow. It was a wonderful day. He began to whistle a tune as he mounted the bike. Below him, shimmering in the glare of the snow and the sunlight, lay his destination—the village of Sioux Falls. With a glance at his watch he bared his teeth and swung out onto the corduroyed road. His closest rival would be his best friend, Neil, who he knew would also be arising at daybreak.

A look of dismay crossed his face. As he rounded a corner in the road, he caught a glimpse of his friend's bike almost half a mile ahead. An evil smile replaced his dismay, for the boy seemed quite unaware that he had a rival. He was indeed, travelling at a mere walking pace, so entranced was he by the beauty of the early morning. The briars and shrub pines blurred past him, as Tony gave "his crate" the full works. When he was within a reasonable distance of his friend, he began to wildly ring his bell. A glance behind him and Neil knew what was happening. The truth was out!

Then the race started. A dynamic heave on his pedals and Neil was thrust forward. They were breast to breast. Perspiration glistened on the forehead of both competitors. The race was really on. Neil bit his lip as he saw Tony's "crate" gradually taking the lead. But, defeat was not a thing which came easily to Neil. He steered his bike on, down the hill, his tongue on the roof of his mouth—his teeth clenched tight. Patience, he told himself, is a virtue.

At this moment they entered the southern part of Sioux Falls. The small country streets were completely deserted except for the chattering birds and

the occasional rusty brown leaf. By this time both boys were well out of breath, and blue in the face, but still they aimed for their goal. Not a word had been spoken and no branch of communication had been attempted. Their eyes set dead ahead, they raced on through the empty village.

Tony could feel his feet as heavy as lead on the pedals. It was a painful effort to gulp his air down—but he was almost there and a good yard or two in front. The familiar verandah posts of the Editor's office loomed up in front. Tony reached for his hand brake and pulled hard—but nothing happened! The wind still whistled in his ears. His brakes would not work; but he must stop! He swerved the speeding bike towards the verandah and reached for the post—Eternity—and he felt the bike slide from under him—and the sickening thud as he felt himself torn from the post and his bike—to the pavement below. He shut his eyes tight and heard the gravel slip under the brakes of Neil's bike. In a flash the boy was at his friend's side, feeling his limbs and half attempting artificial respiration. "Old Bill," the editor, poked an inquisitive, wrinkled face from the windows and said in his lisping tones, "Well, fancy the two of you arriving together? Well, you can both deliver them"—and with these words he tossed the bundles of newspapers at the two still figures, slammed down his window and began his own crossword from "The Truth." The two boys sat up, grinned and shook hands—"The Truth" was out.

Gwen Davey, C5, Sorell.

REFLECTIONS ON A PICTURE

I have a picture on the wall
Of penguins in the snow.
It has mountains in the background
And sea and ice below.
I wish I were a penguin
With a coat of black and white
Looking in the water, waiting for a bite.

I'd like to be a penguin
Who always seems so cool.
Basking in the sunlight
Or lying in a pool.
I wish I were a penguin
With a coat of black and white
Looking in the water, waiting for a bite.

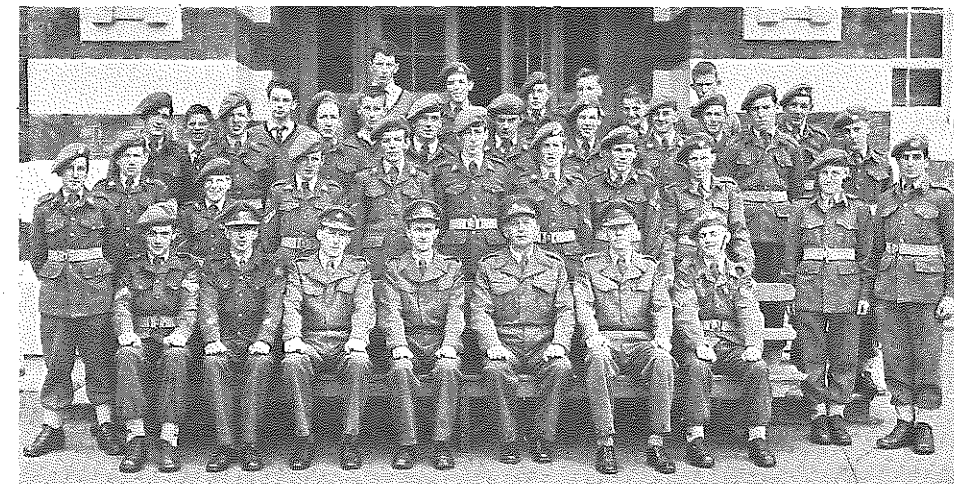
Gillian Woolhouse, Franklin, E4.

"COURAGE?"

He sits by himself in a dim, dark room,
Alone in the fading light.
Why is his brow so heavy with gloom
And his cheeks pinched, deadly white?
"A little courage" he murmurs, "yes!"
Just a little and all is won.
A choking gurgle, more or less,
A gasp, and the deed is done.
Without a shudder or eye-lid wink,
It makes the heart recoil.
That he so truly, calmly drank,
A dose of castor oil.

Norman Gregory, C2, Franklin.

School Activities



ARMY CADETS

The Launceston High School Cadet Unit has completed a very successful year which has resulted in many changes and improvements. Due to the transfer of Lt. McGinn to Hobart High, control of the unit was undertaken by Lt. Denholm and the unit would like to take this opportunity to thank Lt. McGinn for his many years of interest and support. Another change in the command of the unit was the entry of Lt. Florance as second in command; he received his commission in July. (This is Lt. Florance's first experience in Cadet work but during the war he served as W/O in the Middle East).

A promotion course was held at Fort Direction in January of this year with the result that the following cadets were promoted; Sgt. James, S/Sgt. Wingrove to Cadet Under Officer; Cpl. Heath, Cds. Ritchie, Cavendish and McCullagh to Sergeant. Cpl. Phelps, who had previously qualified, was promoted to Warrant Officer (Class 2).

A rigorous recruiting campaign resulted in a large percentage of new recruits so that the unit was essentially a first year unit with only sufficient second year cadets to provide sections for specialty training.

The unit is divided into two platoons: No. 1 Platoon, under the command of C.U.O. Wingrove, a Specialty Platoon—and No. 2 Platoon, under the command of C.U.O. James, a First Year Platoon.

No. 1 Platoon—(Platoon strength 15).

Specialist training was under the control of Sgts. Ritchie and Cavendish. Because of a lack of stores and time, training was not very extensive.

No. 2 Platoon—(Platoon strength 25).

The past year has provided many varied interests for the first year cadets, who received instruction in the operation and maintenance of the .303 Lee Enfield Rifle, 7.62 mm. Self Loading Rifle, 9 mm. Owen Machine Carbine, 36 M. Grenade, .303 Bren Light Machine Gun, Energa Grenade and E.Y. Rifle. The cadets also fired Part Ia of the Lee Enfield Rifle course and an introductory Trainfire Shoot at Brighton Camp, and on the whole have proved themselves efficient and well disciplined.

The unit attended a range parade on May 2 at the Mowbray range, where an introductory shoot was held. Several of the cadets proved promising marksmen and with experience will be an asset to the unit.

During the second term a junior NCO course was held, and it resulted in promotion for the following cadets: Lutwyche, Luck and Heath to corporal, and Lade, Lockhart and Benson to L/Cpl.

The annual camp for 6th Cadet Brigade was held at Brighton Camp from 5-14 Sept. The unit

was under the command of Lt. Florance. The cadets received training in fieldcraft and battle procedure and took part in a very strenuous, two-day battalion exercise against "terrorists" in the Brighton area. The culmination of the camp was a very impressive Brigade Parade at which C.U.O.s James and Wingrove were presented with Certificates of Appointment by Major-General Wordsworth (Hon. Col., Tas. Cadets). During the camp the unit rifle team (C.U.O. Wingrove, WO/2 Phelps, Sgt. Ritchie and Cpl. Lutwyche) met very capable opposition from Queechy High and were defeated in the Earl Roberts eliminations. Dur-

ing the shoot Cpl. Lutwyche proved a very promising rifleman, who, with experience, should become an expert marksman.

The unit officers feel that this has been a very satisfactory year in which definite progress has been made and the unit has gained in prestige, but junior cadets must remember that the future of the unit depends on their interest and ability.

Thanks are expressed to W/O2 Long and his associates for their instruction and support throughout the year.

AIR TRAINING CORPS

In January the third Cadet Under Officers' course was held at Fort Direction. No. 6 Flight started the year well with Sgt. R. Mills topping this course. Since then Burns, also on course, has joined 6 Flight as C.U.O. due to Sgt. Mills leaving the flight.

The flight had been without a commanding officer since the resignation of Pilot Officer Phillips, but early this year Mr. W. Wilson assumed command and received his commission in March, placing him on the RAAF General Reserve with the rank of Pilot Officer. We owe P.O. Wilson a great deal as he has done much for the Flight during the time he has been in command.

During the year the establishment of the Flight has been at ceiling strength of 30, but several new cadets have been accepted and strength is now above ceiling. The basic subjects have been covered with the reclassification of most of our cadets to Leading Air Cadet. From these cadets three corporals and one sergeant have been selected.

Annually there is an inter-squadron Rifle Shoot between squadrons of all Australian states. Sgt. de Jersey from our Flight competed in the Tasmanian

Squadron team, but even with his effort the team was placed last (as usual).

In August 6 Flight had its range day when the cadets fired both the .303 Lee Enfield over 200 yards and the .22 Lee Enfield over 25 yards. The cup for the highest score donated by the Van Diemen's Pistol Club, was won by C.U.O. Burns, while P.O. Wilson's trophy for second place was won by Cpl. Bray.

During the May camp the Junior NCO course was held and passes were obtained by Cpls. Boardman and Chipman. The Godfrey Jacobs Memorial Trophy for topping the C.U.O. course was presented to P.O. Wilson on behalf of Sgt. Mills.

Next year with the affiliation of the ATC with the Civil Defence network, new subjects will be introduced and the whole curriculum changed. The Sale Air Force Base has been placed at the disposal of the Tas. Squadron ATC, so aircraft bearing service markings should be seen more often in Tasmanian skies.

The Flight would like to thank the Permanent Air Force staff at High Street for their unselfish help throughout the year.

SEA CADET CORPS

The L.H.S. section of the Launceston Sea Cadet Corps was established at the beginning of this year. Although only a relatively small group, we have sought to attract more boys to our section.

Various subjects have been taught to the cadets, and they have provided profitable supplementary training to that which they receive on week-end parades. Topics that have been taught are semaphore signalling, rifle and bayonet drill, squad drill, elementary pilotage and seamanship. During the early stages of the year, some boatwork drill was taught in the Corps' fourteen foot skiff, but owing to the boat's annual overhaul, boat drill has been suspended until the skiff is ready for the water again.

During the first term cadets Vasalauskas, Cur-

bishley, Simpson, Reader, Garwood and Slater were promoted to Ordinary Seamen; Able Seamen James, Coates and Mee were promoted to Leading Seamen; Leading Seaman Coward was promoted to Petty Officer.

Although handicapped by the lack of a regular officer attending parades, the cadets have proved amenable to discipline and willing to learn. Next year our hope is that Mr. Simpson will accept the position of Instructor Petty Officer at the school.

In 1962, we hope to recruit more cadets who are interested in this junior branch of the Senior Service and we hope more boys will be interested enough to join our unit.

Petty Officer Coward.



AIR TRAINING CORPS



RIFLE TEAM

Back Row:—C.U.O. T. Wingrove,
W/O. W. Phelps, C.U.O. I. James.
Front Row:—Cpl. Lutwyche, Sgt.
Ritchie.



SEA CADETS

INTER-SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

I.S.C.F. continued this year with weekly meetings being held in room 37 alternating with film screenings in room 5. Guest speakers included missionary speakers from India and New Guinea as well as local ministers.

Earlier in the year members from the Launceston group travelled to Hobart for a conference which included representations from the Hobart, Burnie and Devonport fellowships.

Second term activities included a "Week of Witness". Meetings held daily by students from the St. Leonards Missionary Training College were attended by approximately sixty students on each occasion.

A one-day conference was held in the third term for the Launceston I.S.C.F. group. Guest speakers, tape recordings and special items combined to make the day very profitable and enjoyable to all.

The I.S.C.F. Committee would like to express their thanks to Mr. ten Broeke for his advice and help throughout the year.

SCIENCE SOCIETY

This year, for the first time, a science club has been established in the school. The club is run by a student committee led by President: James Ingles (B1) and Secretary: Ian Beecroft (B1).

The aim of the society is to increase the interest in science among the children of the school. It has also tried to provide interesting speakers who would be able to explain their particular branch of scientific work and thus widen the interests of the students.

The club has met once each fortnight and the meetings have been very well attended, the average attendance being 41.

Among the speakers were: Mr. Kjar from the Agricultural Dept., David Baulch from A1 who spoke on plant indicators, a veterinary surgeon, Mr. Stephens, Mr. Scott who spoke on museums, Dr. Sutton who explained the course to be studied for medicine and Miss Johnston, a physiotherapist.

Next year the society hopes to run special study groups in conjunction with the main programme. These study groups will provide opportunity for experiment and discussion. The construction of a fuel cell is among the projects for 1962.

SCIENCE TALENT QUEST

This school had twelve entries in the 1961 Talent Quest conducted by the Tasmanian Science Teachers' Association. The final prize list included five of our entries:

1. Ian M. Clark (C2) won the Goliath Cement Co. Bursary for his work on corrosion of metals.
2. Robin Bray (C2) shared the W. R. Rolph Bursary. Robin constructed a slide projector.
3. Rodney Oliver (E3), Ian Callahan (C2) and Stewart Nicol (C2) received certificates for their projects.

It is hoped that we will again be successful in the 1962 Quest.

DANCE BAND REPORT

This has been a most successful and satisfying year for the dance band. We commenced the year

with a streamlined lineup. The most important asset or acquisition for the band was the inclusion of Terry Root on bass, supplementing pianist Kaye Moriarty, drummer John Honey and John Watson, whose guitar "rock bottom" is the foundation for all our numbers.

The frontline instrumentalists have improved their technique considerably, with impressive results. Roger Mullen, always the perfect lead alto saxist has added the clarinet to his armoury, giving greater colour to the band. Maurice Cowie has developed into a solid trumpeter with a much better tone and control over his instrument, making him a good dance trumpeter. I am in no position to write a critique on myself but with such good musicians around me I must have improved! I have also switched instruments. From alto last year I have moved to tenor sax. this year.

The band played for several class socials and the inter-high socials and drew favourable criticism from most of our visitors.

We were fortunate enough to play at the school's musical evening where we managed to first serenade the audience and then break the spell by "jazzing" them up. I don't think we trod on too many corns!

I'm sure the band feels with me that our entire impression on dancers has been the impression they have been on us, meaning, "you like us, we like you." This is significant because a band doesn't like having to live up its audience but is easily livened up by a good audience.

Unfortunately the band splits up after this year, Roger Mullen, John Honey, John Watson and possibly Terry Root all going to Hobart. However, if Maurice Cowie is asked nicely, and for the right occasion Kaye Moriarty and myself might drag ourselves, with perhaps a few others, back to school again for a few senior socials.

The band is indebted to pianist-old scholar Kaye Moriarty for her interest in us, although she has left the school. I'd hate to think how we'd sound without her on a Pride of Erin!

Finally a thank you to Mr. Wesley for letting us shift the Room 7 piano on many occasions into the Gym. The gym will never be the same.

Ross Challenger.

"D" CLASS COUNCIL REPORT

The "D" class council has functioned very efficiently. Roger Bean was elected chairman and Rhonda Bell secretary, and they have remained in these offices throughout the year. They are enthusiastic workers and have done excellent jobs.

Interest has been shown by the 18 members, who have each contributed to the wide range of subjects brought up for discussion. Many of their suggestions for the beautification of the school and improvements to facilities have been approved by the school council. Among these are:

1. Sale of fruitpies at the canteen.
2. Sealing of Wellington Square yard.
2. Improvements to the boys' yard.
4. Bringing honour boards up to date.
5. Improvements to the canteen area.

The D class representatives have shown great interest and our meetings have been trouble-free and fruitful. It has been a pleasure to offer my guidance.

Jennifer Guy.



MAGAZINE AND NEWSPAPER STAFF

Ann Greenwood, Lyn Beams, Mr. J. Allen, R. Martin, J. Honey, Mr. D. Reaston.



VERSE SPEAKING GROUP

Back Row :—Miss A. Murphy, J. Goss, J. Kelly, A. Scott, J. Parry, M. Matthews.
Front Row :—J. McDonald, E. Cameron, D. Peirce, C. Simons.

School Committees

COMMUNITY SERVICE COMMITTEE

Chairmen: Nicholise Rouse, Judy Littlejohn, David Greig.

Secretary: Christine Wood.

This year the Community Service Committee has continued to support Mallika, the twelve year old Indian orphan. Through the generosity of the school we have been able to raise the necessary money with about £12 in hand for next year's committee to begin with.

The committee supported the Annual T.P.I. and Poppy Day appeals, which were a great success.

We hope to give a concert for the elderly people at Cosgrove Park, to complete the year's work.

We had a very active committee this year. However the members were mainly from 'D' classes and we hope that next year more senior members of the school will join the committee.

We would like to thank all the members of the committee for helping us so willingly and we hope that they will continue their good work next year.

AESTHETICS COMMITTEE

Chairmen: Sue Bryan, Lynne Beams, Roslyn Carter.

This year the Aesthetics Committee, as in previous years, has worked to beautify the school.

The stage has been kept in immaculate condition by our assistants, and thanks are extended to Barbara Williams and Margaret Powell for their artistic floral arrangements. In addition to this, the seats and door handles in the Assembly Hall have been regularly cleaned and the pictures around the balcony have been kept free from dust.

Continuing the idea brought forward by previous Aesthetics Committees, live artists have performed before our interested assembly audiences and they have proved far more popular than recordings.

The chairmen would like to thank all those who have participated and helped so willingly in the functioning of this committee.

PUBLICITY COMMITTEE

The aim of the Publicity Committee during 1961 has been to publicise school activities. This committee has been extremely active throughout the year. The two most conspicuous members have been chairman Geoffrey Stephenson and Roger Mullen the secretary—in fact, these two were the only members of the Publicity Committee.

The daily notice sheet has been used extensively for:—

1. Raising the more important school rules.
2. Weekly sports results—winter and summer.
3. Advertising school activities, such as:
 - (a) Sports.
 - (b) Socials.
 - (c) Appeals.

- (d) Tennis rules.
- (e) School v. Staff matches.

A total of 64 notices has been issued this year.

Not only notices have been printed but also many and varied hand-painted posters have been placed on the notice boards around the school. Thanks are extended to Mr. Woodward and V. Munro for materials and artistic advice.

Chairman: G. Stephenson.

Secretary: R. Mullen.

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

The committee, which included last year's chairmen, Phyllis Airey and John Honey, and Olive Haynes, functioned very efficiently this year. The main field of activity was in the social sphere, where numerous sports and class socials were catered for in the way of solid music. As well, at sports socials the committee prepared the suppers with the help of willing members.

The committee showed its worthiness when the school was invaded by the Devonport High School's "Playboy of the Western World" cast. It prepared tea for the players and gave them supper before they returned to Devonport.

At the conclusion of our own school production, "She Stoops to Conquer", our members, B. Williams, M. Powell and C. Ramshaw, prepared supper for the cast.

Although our work has been spasmodic in most cases, the entertainment committee has done its best. All members would like to express appreciation of Mr. Stocks' capable and lively M.C.-ing at various socials during the year.

SPORTS COMMITTEE

This committee was one of the most active on the School Council this year, and provided several worthwhile activities during the terms. A weekly meeting was held every Tuesday in the activities period, (and the committee is greatly indebted to the oranges Mr. Stirling provided). An inter-class basketball roster was organised with a total entry of fifty-seven class teams, and proved a great success. The committee was invaluable aided in this competition by the services of Ian Pattie, Mal. Widdowson, Peter Fitz, John Cramp, Norman Gregory and Alex Stanelos, who assisted by umpiring and collecting on the door. Not only was the competition a success, but the money raised as entrance fee totalled £3/10/0, which was recently donated to the Returned Soldiers' League, and was gratefully received. Also organised by the committee for both boys and girls was a Badminton Tournament which was also well supported, and was a great success. As well as these two major events, the committee prepared the sports equipment for all the inter-higs and helped the sports teachers in preparation for the Athletic and Swimming Carnivals. Also worthy of mention for their assistance during the year were L. McCoy and J. Lees.

Chairmen: R. Martin and I. Clark.

House Reports

WILMOT BOYS

Again Wilmot had an extremely successful year. Winning both the athletics and swimming carnivals puts the house in a strong position to win the House contest for 1961, thus following up on last year's success. Wilmot's winning potential lies in the keen participation of eighty per cent of its members, and the smooth organisation of the house officials. Thanks are extended to Miss Bushby, Miss Phillips, Mr. Wesley and Mr. Stocks for their whole-hearted support given throughout the year. Hereunder are listed Wilmot's achievements.

Prefects:

Geoffrey Stephenson (House captain).

John Honey (Vice captain).

Ian Clarke.

John Fitz.

Ian Beecroft.

SPORT

Football—1st XVIII.

Geoffrey Stephenson (V.C.).

John Honey.

Leland Boyd.

David Baulch.

John Fitz.

Phil Roberts.

Albert McCormack.

Rugby

Ross Challender (H. Sec.).

Dan Coward.

Ivan James.

Ivan Webb.

Cricket

John Fitz.

Tennis

John Honey.

Basketball

John Honey.

Leland Boyd.

Golf

Ian Clarke.

WILMOT GIRLS

Once again, Wilmot girls have loyally given their staunch support to their House with rewarding results. And, although we possess few champions our over-whelming entries in all fields have enabled our House to remain supreme.

All those "aged" members who are leaving the school this year wish the House loads of luck in future years and hope that the younger coming-up members will derive the great deal of pleasure, as

they have, from participating in the inter-house competition.

Representatives—

Prefects: Lyn Terry, head prefect; Marijke Hendriks, Jenny Guy, Olive Haynes, Sue Bryan, Jan Green and Phyllis Airey.

Basketball: Denise Gossage, Olive Haynes, Wendy Waller and Phyllis Airey.

Softball: Denise Gossage, Sandra Counsel, Alja Hendriks and Phyllis Airey.

Tennis: Sue Bryan, Claire Winmill, Jane Berwick.

Hockey: Patsy Eadie, Lyn Terry and Claire Winmill.

Life Saving: Lyn Terry and Olive Haynes.

Sports Champions: Ann McOrmond, Alja Hendriks, Sandra Counsel, and Claire Winmill.

Swimming Champion: Olive Haynes.

School Pianists: Jill Guy and Josephine Walden.

School Play: Jane Berwick and Robyn Smith.

FRANKLIN BOYS

This year Franklin has shown a decided improvement in the inter-house competitions. We came second in the swimming carnival and third in the athletic sports. The percentage of participants in both events is on the increase. This augurs well for future supremacy (all history students will acknowledge that Wilmot will go the way of the Greek and Roman empires: Rise—supremacy—decay—fall).

House Officials:

Captain: John Watson.

Vice-Capt.: Glynn Webb.

Secretary: John Phelps, Michael Pugh.

Prefects: John Watson, Rodney Nilsen, Glynn Webb, Michael Pugh.

Sports Teams:

Rugby: John Watson (c), John Phelps (vc), David Edwards, John Willett, Ian Burns.

Football: Michael Pugh, Rodney Nilsen, Glynn Webb, Bradley Cole.

Cricket: Rodney Nilsen, M. Pugh.

Champions:

Swimming: David Edwards.

Athletics: Glynn Webb.

School Plays: John Phelps, Maurice Cowie, John Watson.

Dance Band: John Watson, Maurice Cowie.

FRANKLIN GIRLS

During the first term of this year, Eleanor Patterson was elected House Captain, Mary Mulligan Vice-Captain and Beverley Dunkley Secretary.

We take this opportunity of thanking the staff

members of Franklin for their unfailing co-operation and interest shown in house activities throughout the year.

Team Representatives:

Basketball: Judith Levett (emergency).
Lifesaving team: Lynda Halliday, Bev. Dunkley.
Swimming team: Helen Chester, Eleanor Patterson.
Prefects: Mary Mulligan.
Hockey: Lynda Halliday.

SORELL BOYS

This year the boys elected Tony Wingrove as house-captain, George Airey as vice-captain and Terry Beattie and Nigel Stanley as third and fourth men respectively. We were unfortunate to lose one of our most enthusiastic members (Mr. Chick) at the end of second term but our other house-masters have shown that they are not to be deterred by his absence and have carried on the good work. Nigel Stanley has earned our gratitude with his hard work for the house throughout the year. Sorell boys who distinguished themselves in sport and school duties were:

Prefects: T. Beattie, N. Stanley.

Teams:

Basketball: N. Stanley.
Cricket: W. Foot, M. Widdowson.
Football: A. Craig, G. Wilson, N. Stanley, T. Beattie, R. Baird.
Hockey: T. Wingrove (Capt.), J. Glennie, N. Crawford, C. Dubig.
Rifle Team: T. Wingrove.
Tennis: T. Beattie.
Rugby: J. Kalbfell.

SORELL GIRLS

At the beginning of the year Christine Sykes was elected house captain, Judy Littlejohn vice-captain, and Nichol Rouse house secretary. Roslyn Carter, Dianne Roy and Jillian Atkins were elected as members of the committee.

Although 1961 has not proved a very successful year for Sorell, we have redeemed ourselves to some extent by doing well academically. However, we would congratulate Wilmot on their success at the swimming and athletic sports.

The keen house spirit, and the co-operation of all house members, have been features of 1961. We are indebted to the enthusiasm and hard work of our house mistresses.

House members who have distinguished themselves in 1961 are:

School pianist: Faye Harrison.
Tennis: D. Cooper, C. Sykes.
Softball: J. Conway.
Swimming: G. Snell (Under 13 Champion), J. Conway (Under 15 Champion).

Athletics: J. McPherson (field games Champion).
Basketball: D. Cooper, S. Kerrison, L. Hersta.
Hockey: J. Littlejohn, R. Littlejohn, N. Rouse, G. Robinson, C. Sykes.
Life Saving: J. Littlejohn, R. Littlejohn.
Prefects: J. Littlejohn, N. Rouse, D. Roy, R. Carter, R. Littlejohn, L. Fraser, M. Tierney.

ARTHUR BOYS

Although not as successful as expected, the abilities of the junior school boys shows that Arthur should be in top strength in the next few years. We would like to congratulate Wilmot on their successes in both athletics carnivals. The house is also grateful for the assistance of the house masters, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Read, Mr. Kelly and Mr. Redston.

House Captain: Ray Martin.
Vice-Captain: Neville Eley.
Secretary: Roland Mills.

Representatives in school teams:

Football: J. Lees, N. Eley, R. McEnnulty, R. Martin.
Cricket: N. Eley, R. Mullen, I. Pattie, R. Martin.
Tennis: R. McEnnulty, H. Nolan.
Rugby: R. Mullen, D. Greig, M. Oakley, K. Hampton.
Basketball: D. Greig, R. McEnnulty, I. Pattie, R. Martin.
Hockey: D. de Jersey.
Prefects: N. Eley, D. Greig, R. Mullen, R. Martin.

ARTHUR GIRLS

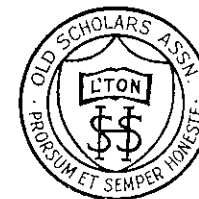
This year Lynne Beams was elected House captain and Nancy Smith vice-captain. Arthur House has not had much success this year finishing third in the swimming carnival and second in the athletic sports. We would like to thank all individual champions for their fine efforts, and those who took part in any small way.

We thank our house mistresses, Miss Deane, Mrs. Seward, Miss Richards and Miss Towns, for their help and encouragement throughout the year.

Congratulations to the other houses on their fine sportsmanship, especially to Wilmot who once more is on top.

Basketball: Lynne Beams, Nanette Faulkner (emergency).
Softball: Helen Bramich, Lynne Beams, Nanette Faulkner, Gloria Fitzpatrick (emergency), Maree Ryan.
Tennis: Jill Callaghan, Pam Greig.
Hockey: Jennifer Clark, Janice Wickham, Marjorie Roberts.
Prefects: Jennifer Clark, Lynne Beams, Janice Wickham.

Old Scholars' Association



OFFICIALS

Patron: Mr. L. E. Amos.
President: Mr. C. A. Allen.
Chairman: Mr. W. Hudson.
Secretary: Miss J. Tammadge.
Treasurer: Mr. M. Lanham.
Senior Old Scholars' representatives: Miss B. Bennie, Mr. F. Stevens.
Committee: Misses M. Edwards, S. Tammadge, J. Atkinson, M. Pharoah, G. Robinson, L. Brett, R. Wood, Messrs. I. Chandler, N. Mathison, R. Weston, L. Corrigan, D. Fox.
Editor Old Scholars' column: Mrs. E. Atherton.

SOCIAL EVENTS

The Annual Meeting, followed by the Annual Dinner—an innovation this year—was held at the Brisbane Hotel in February. These functions were well attended. The incoming committee included several young and enthusiastic members who have worked well and organised two dances.

APPOINTMENTS

Congratulations are extended to the following old scholars on new appointments and promotions.
Mr. V. R. Long (Director of Education), Mr. A. Gough (Deputy Director), Mr. J. R. Walker (Headmaster, Riverside High School), Mr. B. Ross (Headmaster, Devonport High School), Mr. J. F. Turner (in charge of music in 16 Hobart schools), Miss N. Miller (first headmistress A. G. Ogilvie High School), Miss D. Cooper (lecturer, University of Tasmania), Miss H. Murray (Teachers' College in India), Dr. D. Ingles (post-doctorate research at Purdue University, U.S.A.).

BIRTHS

Sons to: Kerry and Bev. Mance, Margaret and Lyle Clark, Shirley and Neville Warren, Dawn and Brian Beardwood, Barbara and David Youngman, Lois and Don Harper, Elaine and David Cartwright, Neil and Audrey Dobson, Jean and Rex Woodworth.
Daughters to: Elsie and Brian Kilby, Bruce and Helen Gourlay, Jenny and Graham Mayhead, Margaret and Max Hillier, Marie and Max Potter, Elaine and Brian McGee, Helen and Ray Abraham, Mr. and Mrs. P. Radford, Don and Lyn Patterson.

ENGAGEMENTS

Pam Middleton and John Bingley, Pat Richardson and Malcolm Pratt, Laurie Caelli and Kaye Gee,

Averil Fountain and George Anderson, Joy Richardson and Les Lambert, Robyn Lang and John Lamb, Jean Richards and Brian Lester, Kaye Stewart and Brian Butler, George Richardson and Janice Langworthy, Wendy Murgatroyd and Trevor Cowell, Max Giblin and Judy Austen.

MARRIAGES

Don Read and Nancye Stokes, Kaye Barnes and Barry Stone, Bev Gibson and Max Viney, Janet McEnnulty and Brian Johncock, Shirley Andrews and John Thorne, Wendy Jorgut and Ralph Burness, Brian Howard and Pam Morris, Megan McElwee and Derle Woolley, John Steer and Heather Jones, Helen Atherton and Robert Low, Cynthia Farrow and Ian Herring, Don Murray and Tonia Clemons, Ann Rosevear and Robin Holyman, Jenny Edwards and Robert Nurse, Jeanette Evans and Donald Boden, Kaye Proctor and Robert McFarlane, Gillian Wootten and Bruce Lord, Noelene Bishop and Brian Bennett, Kay Donald and John Massey, Margaret Church and Barrie Cooper, Olive Fieldwick and Ken Parish, Duncan Grant and Joan Ling, Pam Haas and David Merrington, Gaye Ramsden and John Swift, Valerie Court and John Townsend.

SPORT

The following people hold positions in the sporting field. Alan Colquhoun, president Australian Badminton Association, Pam Dewis, president Tasmanian Basketball Association, Lyn Ockerby is one of the State Lawn Tennis champions, and Helen Molloy is a State lawn champion diver. Sandra Fowler and Gwyneth Rees were members of the 1961 State hockey team, and Don Murray and Ken Turner were members of the Australian Badminton team.

New members interested in sport will find a particular welcome in one of these clubs—football, badminton, basketball, and hockey (men's and women's).

WELCOME

A cordial welcome is extended to all students leaving school this year. It is hoped that they will join the Association and take an active interest in its affairs. It helps to keep friendships made at school and keeps its members in touch with their old school. For the small subscription of 3/- (first year) and 5/- (for succeeding years), one can become a financial member and can be entitled to all benefits to be derived from the Association.

<u>L. E. Cummings</u>	E. C. Wesley	O. Dunn	L. A. Russell
B. A. Hottle	<u>B. Bailey</u>	W. Morris	W. Blyth
A. L. Crawford.	S. Kelly	M. J. Vertigo	R. B. Wilson
<u>W. B. Shaw</u>	Justina Morris	K. O'Hara	J. Allen
E. W. Horne	R. D. Doothouse	R. S. Moore	D. E. Keag
A. V. Douglas.	<u>W. P. Ten Broeke</u>	S. S. Stokes.	J. M. Robertson
R. Stirling	B. B. Phillips	<u>W. Wilson</u>	<u>W. Datta</u>
C. Bushby.	B. G. E. Bayd	C. Hingston	<u>R. Juter</u>
L. J. Keraites.	M. Mash.	<u>W. L. L. L.</u>	E. Sutherland
P. K. Dewes.	<u>F. W. Denholm</u>	Eileen S. Thompson.	N. V. Kead
<u>W. C. Handall</u>	C. J. Simpson	J. M. Poole	L. McJordan
J. A. Reed	L. S. Pearce.	<u>G. H. Page</u>	J. L. Richard
W. Kelly	<u>L. L. L.</u>	B. L. Price.	<u>D. D. D.</u>
P. Merrington	J. J. Woodward	A. J. Deane	<u>M. F. Lums</u>
N. Parks.	<u>A. L. L.</u>		D. M. Crooks.