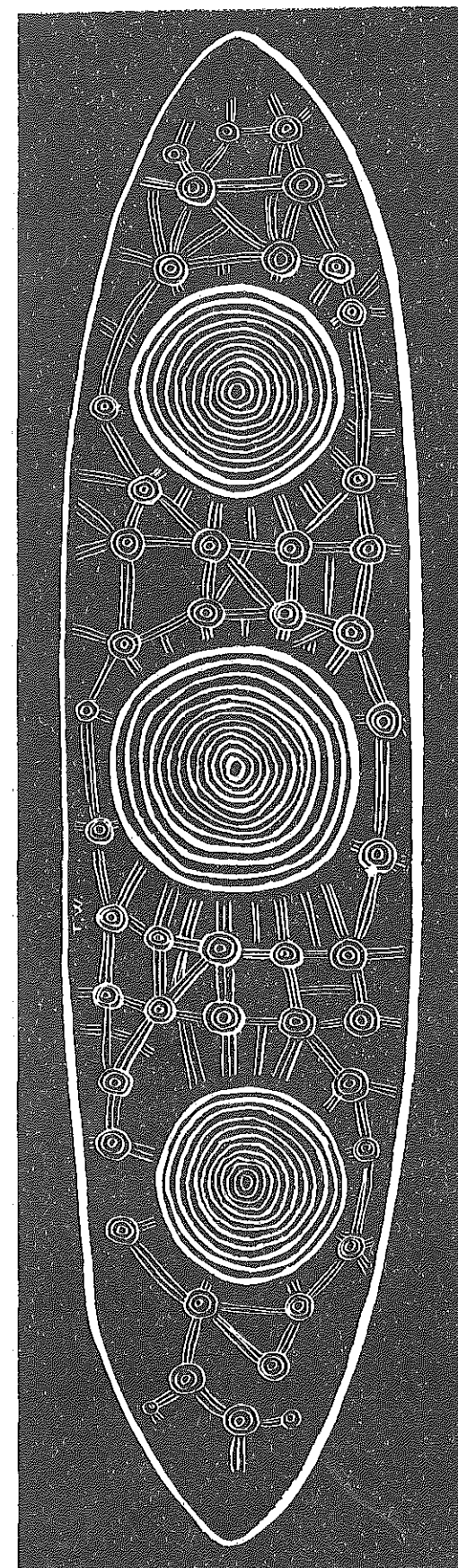


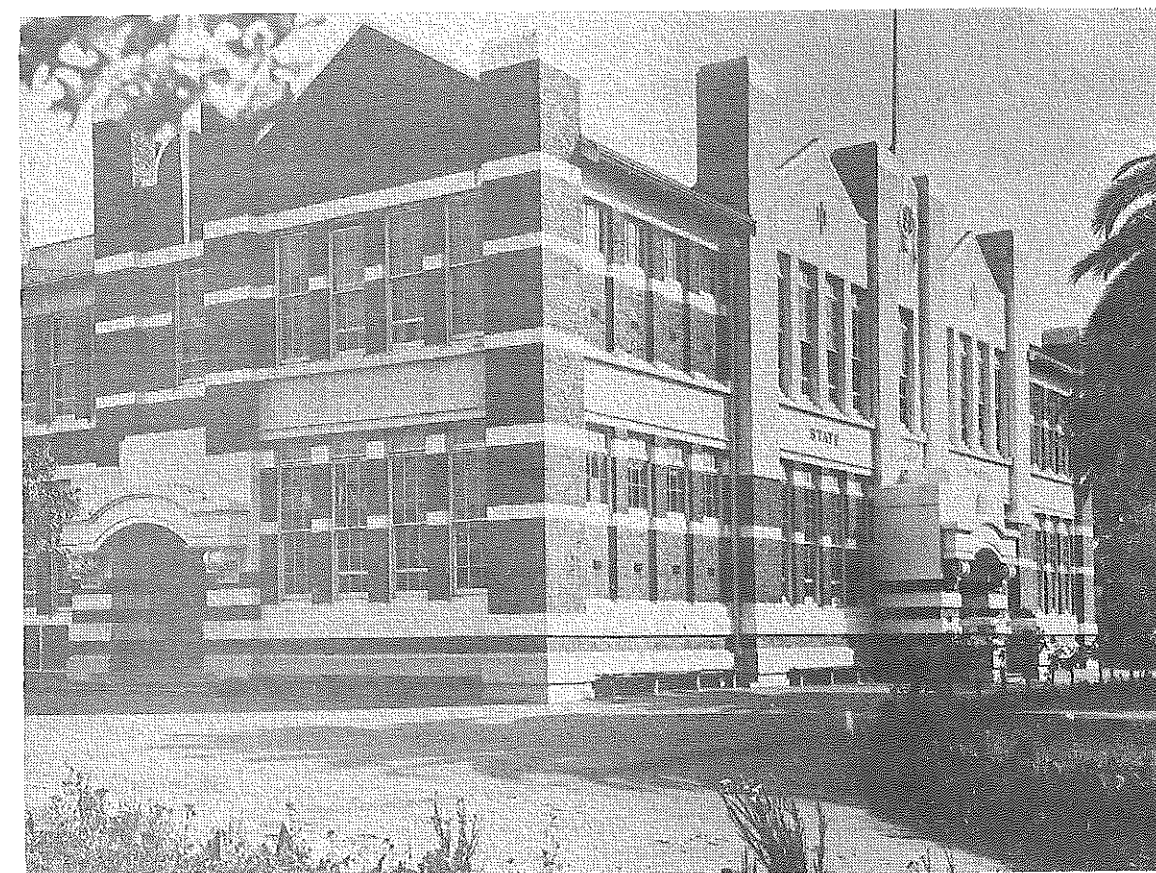
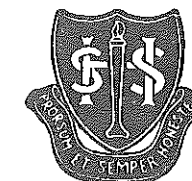
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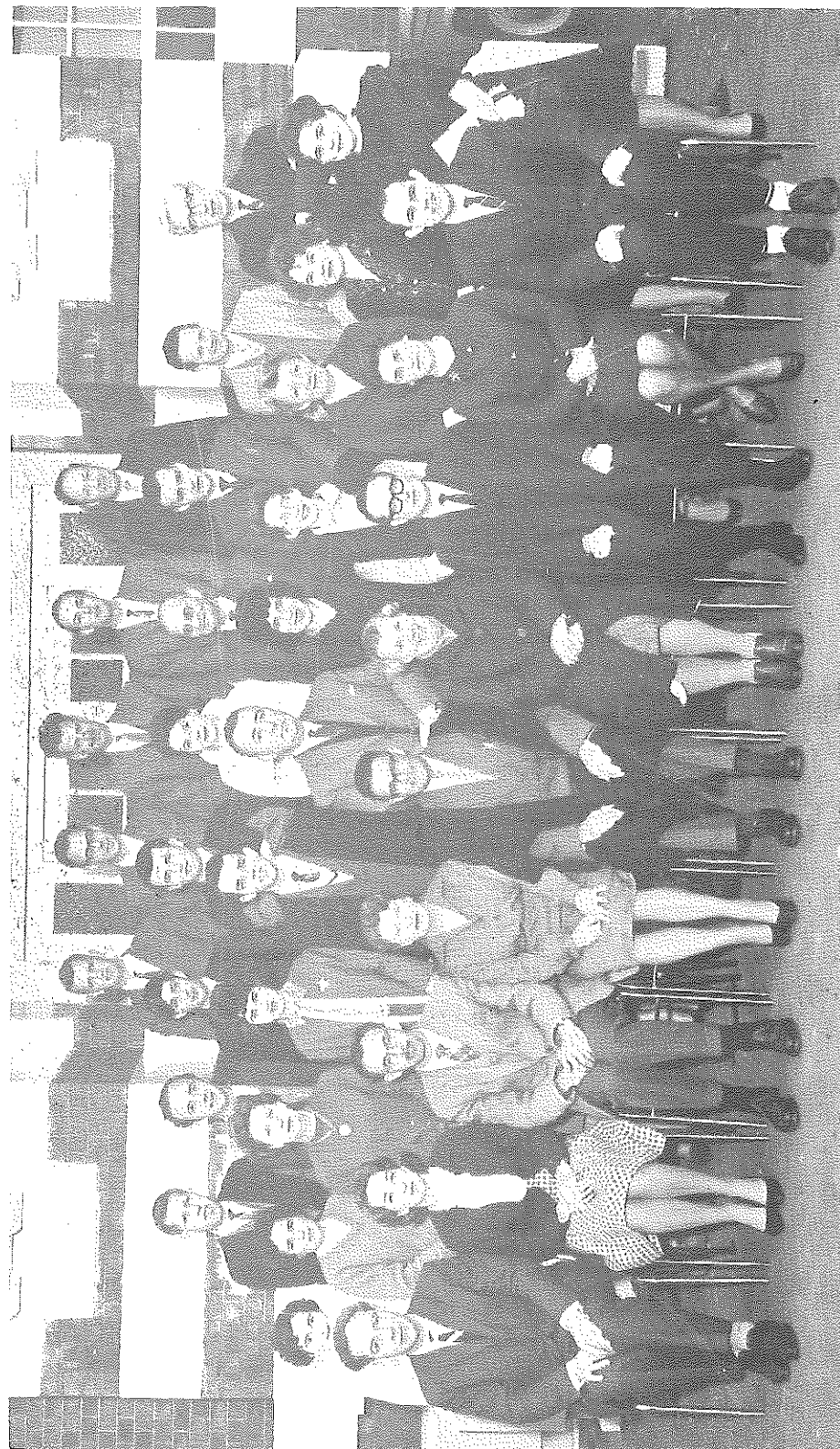
**Launceston High School
Magazine**

Volume LIII—1965



Launceston High School

Tasmania



Front (L-R): Mr. Wesley, Mrs. Harland, Mr. Woolhouse, Mrs. Holloway, Mr. Amos, Miss Bushby, Mr. Hordle, Mrs. Grey, Mr. Stocks.
 Second row (L-R): Mrs. Keraitis, Miss Klye, Mrs. Pickup, Miss Symons, Mr. Buckley, Dr. Kowalski, Mrs. Dell'Amico, Miss Ryan, Mrs. Woolhouse, Mrs. Tart, Miss Gay.
 Third row (L-R): Mr. Read, Mr. Burke, Mr. Viney, Mr. McCormack, Mrs. McLennan, Mr. Mazaraki, Mr. Rosten, Mr. Younger, Mr. Hughes.
 Back row (L-R): Mr. Watson, Mr. Ten Broeke, Mr. Woodward, Mr. White, Mr. Bardenhagen.
 Absent: Mr. Bailey, Mr. Lord.

Staff, 1965

Headmaster: Mr. L. E. Amos, B.A.

Deputy Headmaster: Mr. T. I. Bailey, B.A., Dip.Ed., Dip.Civ.Fr.

Deputy Headmistress: Mrs. H. Holloway, B.Com.

Humanities:

Senior Master, English:

Mr. L. Bardenhagen, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.

Senior Master, History, Geog.:

Mr. H. Lord, B.A.

Mrs. J. Harland, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Miss O. Bushby, M.A.

Miss J. Gay, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.

Miss I. Wilson, B.A.

Mr. J. Burke, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. G. Viney, B.A.

Science and Mathematics:

Senior Master, Phys., Chem.:

Mr. B. A. Hordle, B.Sc., B.A., Dip.Ed.

Senior Master, Biol., Geol.:

Mr. R. D. Woolhouse, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Senior Master, Maths.:

Mr. I. Stocks, B.Ec., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. G. Pickup, B.Sc. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.

Mr. R. Buckley, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mr. J. Hughes, B.Sc.

Mr. D. Read, B.Sc. (Hons.).

Mr. A. Rosten, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mr. W. ten Broeke

Mr. D. White, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mr. A. McCormack

Languages:

Senior Master:

Mr. T. I. Bailey, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Dr. B. Kowalski, B.Com.Sc., B.Mar.Sc.,

Dr.Com.Sc.

Mr. J. Mazaraki, B.Ec.

Mrs. G. Tart, B.A. (Hons.)

Commerce:

Senior Mistress:

Mrs. H. Holloway, B.Com.

Mr. B. Mutze, B.Ec., Dip.Ed.

Art:

Senior Master:

Mr. T. Woodward, Dip.Art.

Mrs. M. Dell'Amico

Music:

Senior Master:

Mr. E. C. Wesley, L.T.C.L.

Mrs. M. Woolhouse, B.Mus.

Home Arts:

Mrs. J. McLennan

Miss J. Symons

Miss B. Barwick

Phys. Ed.:

Senior Master:

Mr. B. P. Watson, Dip.Phys.Ed. (Melb.)

Miss V. Klye, Dip.Phys.Ed. (Melb.)

Librarian:

Mrs. E. Grey, B.A.

Office:

Mr. V. J. Austin, F.E.A.A.

Miss M. McKenzie

Miss J. Stubbs

Assistants:

Mr. K. Younger (Lab.)

Mrs. C. Brown (Home Arts)

The Year in Retrospect

This year, owing to increased numbers and the higher percentage of students undertaking two-year Matriculation courses, Sixth Form classes were extended. Classes in English, Physics, Chemistry and Maths A were composed entirely of second-year students, while French and German classes also contained outstanding first-year students. Problems caused in the language classes where both first and second-year students had to be taught, were adequately overcome.

* * * *

Early in the year, Jan Cooper, our blind Matriculation student, obtained a Golden Labrador guide dog. Already Goldie has been trained to find ten classrooms, lead Jan to an empty seat in the library, and take Jan into town. It is impossible not to admire the complete trust which the couple have in each other.

* * * *

The unexpected number of students who undertook Matriculation courses this year resulted in a shortage of classrooms. Library facilities were woefully inadequate to cope with the increase, and study periods were conducted under rather unfavourable conditions, especially during the winter, in Wellington Square Hall. Certain Science classes were held during the lunch period because of a lack of laboratories. Because Prospect High did not move during the year as was expected, rooms 40 and 41 could not be transformed into language laboratories. However, the situation should be remedied next year when we no longer have "C" classes, and long-awaited additions might be made to the library.

* * * *

Two teachers received high praise for their participation in drama outside the school. Mr. L. Bardenhagen took the lead in the musical comedy "Brigadoon", and Mr. G. Burke played "Tom" in "The Glass Menagerie", a play set for study in English Literature. Students were also fortunate to see the films of "Macbeth" and "Othello", and live productions of "Macbeth" and "The One Day of the Year".

* * * *

During the May holidays a second Matriculants' Seminar was held at the University of Tasmania under the guidance of the Adult Education Board. This was for Matriculation students who intended undertaking university studies next year. Students resided at the university colleges, and were shown over the various facilities by lecturers who explained the different courses. The Seminar was enjoyed by most as it gave a greater understanding of university life.

* * * *

Mr. Amos spent a few months of his long service leave in Queensland, while Mr. Bailey became Acting Headmaster during his absence. A very tanned headmaster returned to us in August.

* * * *

120 "B" and "C" class students enjoyed a three-day trip to Hobart where they were entertained by Clarence High students, against whom they played basketball, football and hockey matches. Visits to Parliament House and Narryna Home or to the Silk and Textile Mills gave the trip the suitably educational flavour.

* * * *

Congratulations to Mr. McCormack on the birth of a son, and also for obtaining his B.Sc. degree.

* * * *

A German evening was held at the school under the auspices of The Northern Schools' Foreign Languages Association. German teachers and students from state high schools in Launceston and representatives from St. Thomas More's attended. The evening, which was spent watching films, speaking German and eating German food, was an excellent opportunity for many to gain a greater understanding of another people.

* * * *

This year a further development could be seen in the character of Launceston High School. The foundations of a new attitude among Matriculation students could be noticed for the first time, and although there was a certain apathy in Inter-High competition, there was a new and vital interest in other school affairs. The S.R.C. was active as never before, and the criticism it received showed that students were eager for a greater say in school concerns. Because of this new attitude, the year has been exciting for it has resulted in many seeds being sown which may not flourish for many years, but which we hope will eventually grow into the proud tradition of the Launceston Matriculation College.

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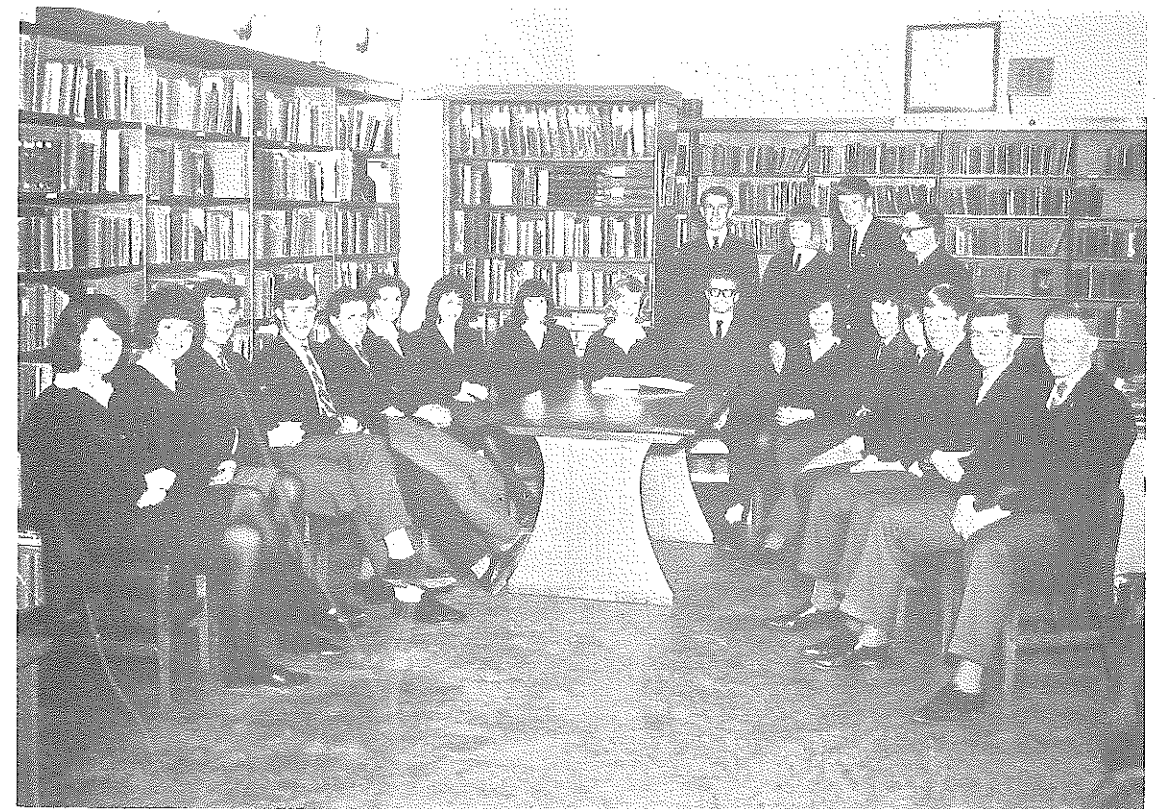
It was learned a few weeks ago that our Science Master, Mr. Hortle, has been promoted to the position of Deputy Headmaster at Burnie High School.

The Science Department suffered a severe loss in the middle of the year when Mr. W. Newman left the Education Department to take up a much more lucrative position with A.P.M. at Geeveston.

* * * *

Seven hundred and fifty new books, worth £1,025, have been bought for the library this year. Full report elsewhere in the magazine.

Students Representative Council



Pictured above are the members of this year's S.R.C. photographed in the Library where the Council holds its weekly meetings. Seated left to right are:

L-R: seated: S. Goodman, S. Harris, B. Walker, V. Bushby, C. Middleton, L. Cooper, S. Tart, S. Branagan, C. Stagoll (President), A. Kitchener (President), A. Munday, T. Luyendyk, M. Griffiths, C. Lewis, D. Ritchie, A. Walker.

Standing, L-R: N. Andrews, S. Salter, B. Behan, Mr. Hortle.

Absent: G. Addison.

Some prominence has been given to the S.R.C. in this year's magazine because it is strongly felt that the Council is playing an increasingly important role in the life of this school. The contribution made by this year's S.R.C. has been impressive and both staff and students have become increasingly aware of the potential of this body. Deliberations of the S.R.C. have been undertaken in a purposeful manner and, despite any impression conveyed by the light-hearted report of the S.R.C.'s proceedings which follows, there has been a real maturity of outlook.

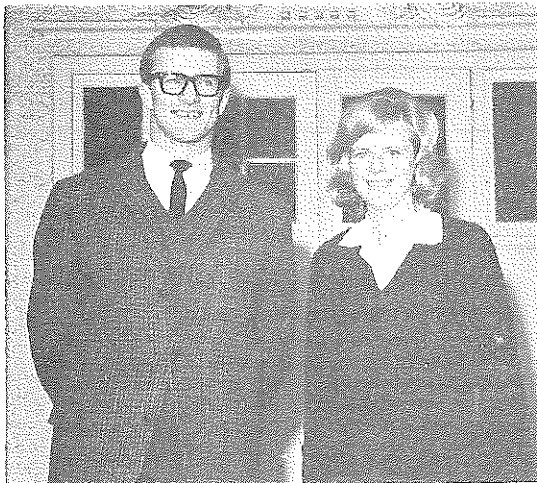
This maturity has been well illustrated in a number of ways. First, many proposals which have originated with the S.R.C. have been taken on to the staff and become school policy. Then again, it is known that on matters where there was considerable division of opinion in the S.R.C. itself, there was a similar division of opinion when these matters were dealt with by staff.

Certainly, there are still a great many functions which S.R.C. can perform which have not been perceived. Some idea of the wide powers and respon-

sibilities of similar bodies in senior American High Schools was conveyed in a talk given to the A Classes by visiting American scholar, Robert Rollo. There is no doubt that successive years are going to prove stimulating ones to the various groups of students elected to lead in student government.

S.R.C. REPORT

Despite the popular image of elite students lounging on soft chairs and consuming vast quantities of coffee and biscuits, much was achieved this



S.R.C. PRESIDENTS

Adrian Kitchener and Corinne Stagoll.

year. Order was maintained by the two Presidents, who took the chair on alternate weeks. Tony Luyendyk as Treasurer applied his mathematical genius to building up a healthy bank balance, while the Secretary, Suzette Salter, occupied her time writing up highly formal accounts of highly informal proceedings and attending to correspondence. The Entertainment Committee, with Graeme Addison as President, arranged eight successful dances, and on rare occasions made a profit. These dances included the Inter-High dance, and an informal record evening in the Gym, which proved very successful, was organised during Inter-High—the first time such a function had been held. Further innovations were the invitation of prefects from other Matric schools, and partners from these schools, to the first dance in third term, and the invitation of Prefects and prospective Matric students from Launceston High School to the final dance of the year. This committee also assisted in the arrangement of the A Class Farewell Function. The Sport Committee led by Chris Middleton helped to organise the Swimming and Athletic Sports, and the various Inter-High sports. Stella Tart was President of the Magazine Committee, which played an important part in the production of "Outrages" and this magazine.

The items attended to by the general Council were many and varied. Many of the matters attended to by the committees were discussed in the general meetings. The installation of the S.R.C. Suggestion Box in July proved a very effective measure for bringing the wishes of the students to the S.R.C., and we tried to the best of our ability to deal with all suggestions. The matter of uniform was one which was discussed at some length, resulting in the introduction of black stockings for the girls, and the abolition of the black beret from the beginning of 1966. Early in the year a black tie became an official part of Matric uniform, but now work is in

progress to design a distinctive tie and have a monogram for blazer pockets made available. Stephanie Harris assisted Mrs. Grey in the library one day each week. The matter of a new restaurant-type canteen was carefully considered and a survey of demand taken, which showed that numbers were not great enough. In the field of Community Service the S.R.C. combined with the Prefects to conduct various appeals in the school. The S.R.C. also actively supported the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association of Tasmania, one of its members being elected to the Northern Regional Committee.

Finally, the S.R.C. met with some criticism of its efficiency.

This was discussed, and a decision was reached that students who are dissatisfied with the ruling of the S.R.C. should approach the headmaster. The fact that the S.R.C. was criticised does, however, reflect a change in attitude—students are taking a much more lively interest in the activities of the S.R.C., which we hope will continue in future years.

The S.R.C. would like to thank Mr. Hortle for acting as our liaison officer. He maintained a reasonable degree of sanity at our meetings, and very conscientiously kept the staff and Headmaster in touch with the feelings and opinions of the S.R.C. and students.

OUTRAGES HAS LIVELY YEAR

Editors: Suzette Salter, Stella Tart, Carlene Ellwood, Charles Wooley.

Staff Representative: Mr. Bardenhagen.

This year we of the Newspaper Committee have worked our fingers to the bone to produce eight "outstanding" editions of "Outrages" which were greeted with mixed reactions. Owing to the fact that we were not overburdened with contributions from enthusiastic students, drastic action was necessary. To stimulate interest, an editorial on modern music, calculated to spark off a minor civil war, was published. (Not all editors assisted with this editorial, as sincerity has always been our policy). After this, it was very rarely necessary for the editors to write letters to themselves, as had previously been the case. In fact, we were sometimes in the very agreeable position of having too much material to publish.

Several experiments were undertaken with a view to improving the actual form of "Outrages". The name of the newspaper was felt by some to be singularly unfortunate, particularly as the articles published were very rarely outrageous. While our hard-working staff of B Class typists was responsible for the printing, we were able to conduct various experiments in sizes of paper, methods of stapling, hand-painted front page headings, and spelling. However, in the second term we felt that we should relieve the typists, and entrust our literary efforts to more experienced hands i.e. to have a professionally printed edition. This fascinating experiment had disastrous consequences—namely, what many critics (including ourselves) considered the worst edition, and a loss of ten pounds. This was owing to the fact that only one-third of the material provided was printed, so that we could not do the students the injustice of charging them the great sum of sixpence, as we had intended.

After this unfortunate venture, we had the final edition for the year printed by the office staff. For various reasons, it sold exceptionally well.

Suzette Salter.

BEST MATRICULATION PASSES, 1964



Alison Wolff
5 Credits.



Julie Atkinson
5 Credits.



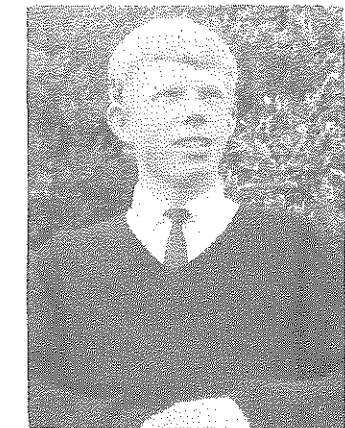
Helen Rouhladeff
4 Credits 3A.



Janine Clarke
4 Credits, 2A, 10.



Hilary Tierney
4 Credits, 2A.



Anthony Denny
4 Credits, 1A, 10.

BEST SCHOOLS BOARD PASSES, 1964



Suzanne Donnelly
7 Credits, 1H.



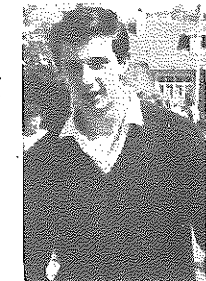
Julie Walton
6 Credits, 2H.



John Booth
6 Credits, 2H.



Margaret Andrews
6 Credits, 1H.



John Long
5 Credits, 3H.

Scholastic Successes

Again last year Launceston High School achieved outstanding academic results. A total of one hundred and twenty-one students matriculated, 72.89% of those who were eligible. Eleven candidates scored four credits or more. Forty-eight students won Commonwealth Secondary Scholarships.

MATRICULATION, 1964-65

QUALIFYING CANDIDATES

Janet Anderson, Julie Atkinson (Qualified Previously), Ken Atherton (Q.P.), William Atkinson (Q.P.), Elizabeth Avery, Nicholas Baker (Q.P.), Roger Bean, Paul Beasley, Robin Bendall, Cherry Booth, Kay Bracken, Robin Bray (Q.P.), David Brewer, William Briginshaw (Q.P.), George Brugler, Van Bushby, Donald Butler, Colin Calver, Timothy Calver, Richard Bailey.

Jennifer Chipman, David Churton, Janine Clarke (Q.P.), Keith Cook, Carolyn Cooper (Q.P.), Linda Cooper, Andrew Coward, Tonia Cox, Angela Crooks, Milton Cunningham, Dane De Freitas, Klaas de Jonge, Anthony Denny (Q.P.), Roy Donaldson, Leona Donnelly, Janet Dowden, Ronald Eiszele, Janene Elder, Jeanette Elmore.

Judith Fair, Theodor Fishwick, Marilyn Frost (Q.P.), Denis Garland, Sharon Goodman, Norman Gregory (Q.P.), Philip Greaves (Q.P.), Pamela Grey, Robin Groom, Philip Gunton, Kenneth Hallam, David Hamilton (Q.P.), Craig Herbert, Peter Holmes, Lester Hovenden, Christine Howe, Ronald Humphries (Q.P.).

Jean Jarman, Peter Jerrim, Kerry Jestrinski, Helen Johnston, Beverley Jones, Christine Jones, Gregory Kay, Donald Keating, Raymond Kershler, Douglas Kilpatrick, Jillian Kubank, Helen Lawson, Alan Lee, Dennis Lewis, Dale Ling, Carol Lord, Judith Lovett, Anthony Luyendyk.

William MacLaine, Marie Maguire, Kayleen Mason, Richard Merry, Allan Mohr, William Moss, James Murray, Stewart Nicol, Michael Pearl, William Piesse, Kenneth Pitman, Catherine Powell, Rosemary Powell, Gregory Power, Leigh Pretty.

Winton Quaille, Tiuu Raabus, Peter Rayner, Faye Rew, Patricia Roberts, Helen Rouhliadoff (Q.P.), Suzette Salter, Malcolm Saltmarsh, Ursula Schmitz, Margaret Scott, Rodney Scott, Christine Sheldrick (Q.P.), Richard Spurrier, Corinne Stagoll, Peter Stallard (Q.P.), Michael Statham (Q.P.), Philip Steven, Terence Stott.

Hilary Tierney, Irene Tillin, Franklin van Nieuwkuyk (Q.P.), Vivienne Wallace, Jillian Waters (Q.P.), Graeme Wells, Dennis Whitchurch (Q.P.), Anthony Williams, Jill Williams, Stuart Williams, Geraldine Wilson, Robert Winnall, Alison Wolff, Bruce Wyatt.

PRIZES AND SCHOLARSHIPS

University Entrance:

Tony Williams (9th), Julie Atkinson (17th), Hilary Tierney (20th), Craig Herbert (22nd), Roy Donaldson (28th), Ursula Schmitz (28th), Terence Stott (31st).

P.W. Department:

Dennis Whitchurch.

Titan Products:

Rosemary Powell, Janine Clarke.

Commonwealth Scholarships:

Ken Atherton, Julie Atkinson, Nicholas Baker, Robin Bendall, Bill Briginshaw, George Brugler, Hamet Bushby, Jim Calver, David Churton, Carolyn Cooper, Linda Cooper, Leona Donnelly, Philip Gunton, Craig Herbert, Ken Hallam, Ron Humphries, Jean Jarman, Kerry Jestrinski, Alan Lee, Dale Ling, Tony Luyendyk, William Moss, Stewart Nicol, Suzette Salter, Michael Statham, Terry Stott, Hilary Tierney, Jill Waters, Dennis Whitchurch, Stuart Williams.

Bruce Wyatt, Meredith Inglis.

Best Matriculation Passes:

Five Credits: Alison Wolff, Julie Atkinson.

Four Credits: Janine Clarke, Anthony Denny, Roy Donaldson, David Ritchie, Helen Lawson, Suzette Salter, Hilary Tierney, Jill Waters, Helen Rouhliadoff.

Three Credits: Robin Bendall, William Briginshaw, Philip Gunton, Craig Herbert, William Moss, Ursula Schmitz, Terry Stott, Dennis Whitchurch, Geraldine Wilson, Tony Williams.

UNIVERSITY PRIZES

Andrew Inglis Clark:

Hilary Tierney (2nd).

Sir Richard Dry Exhibition:

Suzette Salter (1st), Modern Languages; Alison Wolff (1st) Maths.

Goethe Prize (Oral German):

Stella Tart.

MISCELLANEOUS

Marce Ryan: The Tasmanian Artists' Trust Scholarship.

Helen Rouhliadoff: The Melbourne Conservatorium.

Judith Fair: The Archibald Park Memorial Prize.

Tony Williams: The J. A. Lyons Bursary.

Stella Tart: The Olive Wilton Essay Prize.

Suzanne Donnelly: Tasmanian Music Association Prize. (Best in Grade v A.M.E.B.).

Commonwealth Secondary Scholarships:

Margaret Andrews, John Booth, Jason Dicker, Gerit Groenwold, Marguerite Harmsen, Adrian Jessup, John Long, Julia Walton, Robin Bendall, Linda Cooper, Leona Donnelly, Richard Gardam, Gregory Geoghegan, Michael Guy, Ken Hallam, Christine Howe, Jean Jarman, Peter Jerrim, Richard Merry, Chris Middleton, Suzette Salter, Corinne Stagoll, Hilary Tierney, Graeme Wells, Geraldine Wilson, Greg Yaxley, Graeme Addison, John Meidecke, Kay Bracken, George Brugler, Tonia Cox, Klaas de Jong, Ron Eizle, Sharon Goodman, Philip Gunton, Alan Lee, Tony Luyendyk, Malcolm Moore, William Moss, Robin O'Reilly, Leigh Pretty, Tiuu Raabus, Jeff Thompson, Tony Williams, Bruce Wyatt, Stuart Williams, Michael Williams, Gregory Power.

Graduates, 1964-65:

M.B.—Karla Plehwe (1st Class Hons.).

M.B.—Eric Ratcliffe.

B.A.—Gladys Brown, Dan Coward, Jennifer Guy, John Honey, Bryan Mel, Carol Northeast, Robert Walden, Phyllis Airey.

B.Ec.—Bert Langerak.

B.E. (with Hons.)—Anthony Kjar (1st class); John O'Callaghan (1st class).

B.Sc. (with Hons.)—Donald Atkinson (2nd class).

Gregory Clark (1st class).

Best Schools' Board Passes 1964:

Suzanne Donnelly 7 credits 1 higher.

Julia Walton 6/2.

John Booth 6/2.

Margaret Andrews 6/1.

John Long 5/3.

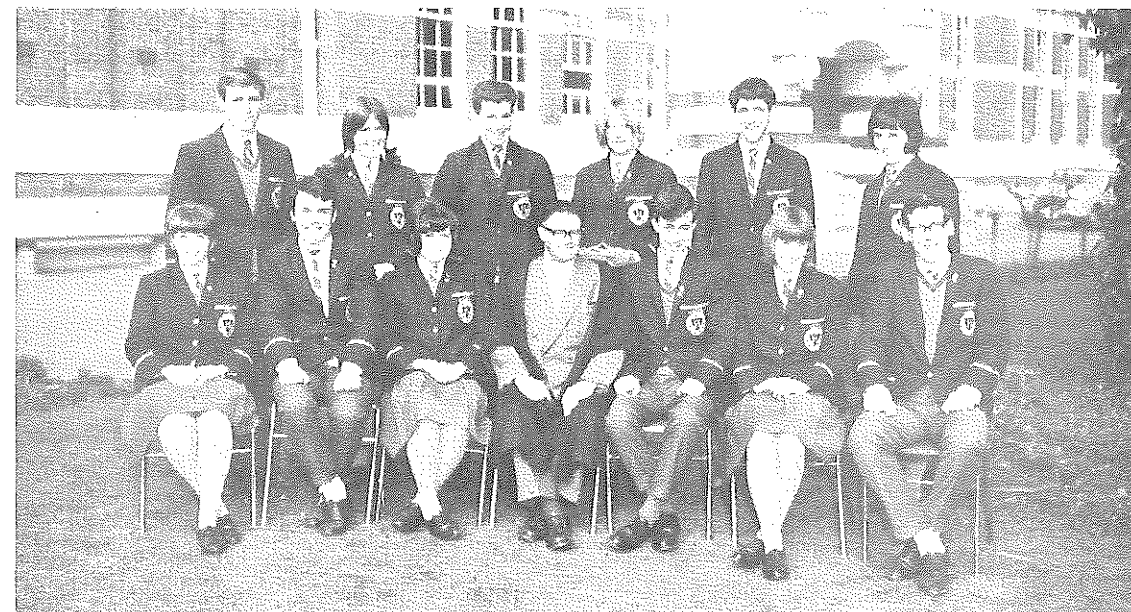
Jason Dicker 4/4.

Gerit Groenwold 4/3.

Best Secondary Schools' Certificate Passes:

Annette Blackwood 6 credits 2 passes.

Lorraine Holland 5/3.



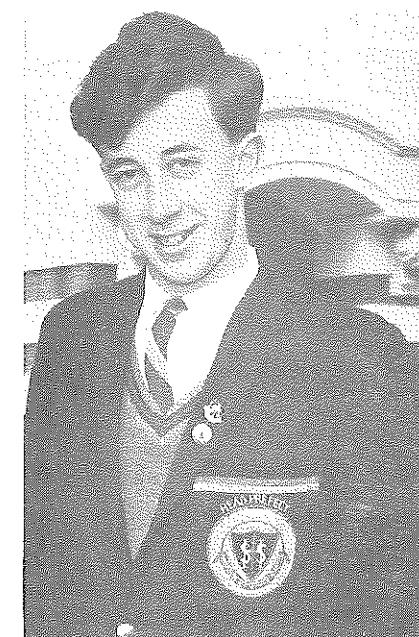
BOARD OF PREFECTS

Back, L-R: G. Pearce, C. Dunkley, G. Brown, B. Bailey, W. Saunders, R. Keen.
Front, L-R: M. King, M. MacLaine, K. Le Fevre (Head), Mr. Amos, C. Bushby (Head), R. Crosswell, S. Martin.



HEAD PREFECTS

Charles Bushby



Kathy Le Fevre

The School at Sport

MATRIC CRICKET

This year the Matric Cricket Team was a strong, well balanced side and we had an extremely successful season. We became the first team in ten years to beat Hobart High in Inter-High Cricket when we convincingly beat them at Ogilvie Park in 1st term.

Outstanding performances recorded from this match were David Wilson's fine innings of 62 (3 sixes) and the inspired bowling of Brendan Behan (4 wickets) and Chris Middleton (3 wickets).

The team would like to thank Mr. Hughes for the time he has spent coaching and organising and his advice through the year has been invaluable to the team.

Reg Ashman (captain)—Reg has been a magnificent leader for the first XI and led the team to their first win against Hobart High in ten years. He is fundamentally a brilliant spin bowler who gains tremendous turn off nearly all pitches and when this is not possible he adapts himself to accurate medium pace bowling. He handles the bat with great ability and scored many runs. His brilliant off-side close-in fielding completes his all round cricketing ability.

Brendan Behan (vice-captain)—Fast, fiery opening bowler who frightens the batsmen with his "occasional" bumper. Possibly the fastest schoolboy bowler in Tasmania. Bowled magnificently against Hobart. Has wonderful ball control, and cuts the ball off the pitch. He is a first class batsman who hits hard and scored well through the season. Class fielder, terrific catch and lovely return to the wicket.

Chris Middleton (opening bowler and opening batsman)—Fast left arm opening bowler who swings the ball and cuts it off the pitch. Has a very good yorker and captured valuable wickets against Hobart. Class opening batsman who plays the strokes well and hits the ball hard. Excellent fielder in slips and lovely return to the wickets.

Melvyn ("Scorcher") Arnold (fast bowler and opening batsman)—Powerful opening batsman who hits the ball extremely hard, and plays delightful shots, especially the square cut. He is a fast bowler, with excellent ball control, and can swing the ball in the air and cuts it off the pitch. Excellent fielder, and a fast accurate return to the stumps.

David ("Wilbur") Wilson (wicket keeper and batsman)—Class wicket keeper who takes all the catches and lets no byes through. Makes even the hardest saves look easy. Is an equally safe fielder in slips and an excellent catch. He is a specialist batsman who hits hard and is particularly strong on the leg side. He scored a glorious 62 against Hobart when the team was in trouble.

Tony ("Chief") Luyendyk (batsman and medium pace bowler)—Safe, reliable batsman, who hits the ball as hard, if not harder, than anyone else in the team. Courageous batsman with a good eye, and is at home against even the fastest bowling. Played an invaluable innings against Hobart. Good medium pace bowler, who swings the ball in the air. Excellent fielder, never misses a catch, and is the best throw in the team.

Chris ("Screw") Lewis (wicketkeeper and batsman)—Chris is an acrobatic wicketkeeper, accepts all the chances, and any byes scored are no fault of his. Good, safe batsman with a knack for getting the

team out of trouble. Plays all the strokes well but scores most of his runs from delicate cuts and glances. He is also a safe sure fieldsman in slips.

Roger Edmunds (spin bowler and left hand batsman)—Left arm leg spinner who gets plenty of turn from the wickets. Roger bowls a deceptive googly which has even the best batsman in trouble. He is a hard hitting batsman, and is particularly strong on the off-side. Class fielder and excellent return to the wickets.

Robin ("Cow") O'Reilly (left hand batsman and medium pace bowler)—Fast medium bowler who gets plenty of nip from the pitch. He swings the ball in the air, and bowls a fiery bumper. Strong left hand batsman, and scores most of his runs on the leg side. He hit his top score against Hobart. Good fielder and strong return.

Ross ("Benny") Anderson (right hand batsman)—Dependable batsman who plays his shots well with good timing. Particularly strong on the off-side and on the back foot. Good, safe fielder, and a good catch. He is a strong return to the wickets.

Chris Latham (left arm spinner)—Left arm spinner who pitches the ball well up and relies on flight. He maintains a good length and bowls a deceptive wrong 'un. Safe batsman who can play the strokes well. Safe fieldsman, good catch and reliable return.

Ken Chapple (medium pace bowler)—Ken is a medium pace bowler who uses the pitch well. His balls are usually of good length and he is capable of making them shoot off the pitch. Good dependable batsman with a tight defence. Reliable fieldsman, good catch and strong return to the wickets.

MATRIC FOOTBALL

After winning the first game of the season in fine style by over 20 goals, the Matriculation Northern Amateur B grade team, ably supported by its newly formed cheer squad, continued what proved to be a highly successful season. Outclassing the majority of the teams in the roster Matric however, played several hard even games against St. Pats and Deloraine. Features of the team's game were its ability to fight back, and its courageous and cool play when faced with teams who used their superior physical strength to try and hustle players out of the game.

The team unfortunately performed poorly in the inter-high trip, and went down by 10 goals to Hobart High.

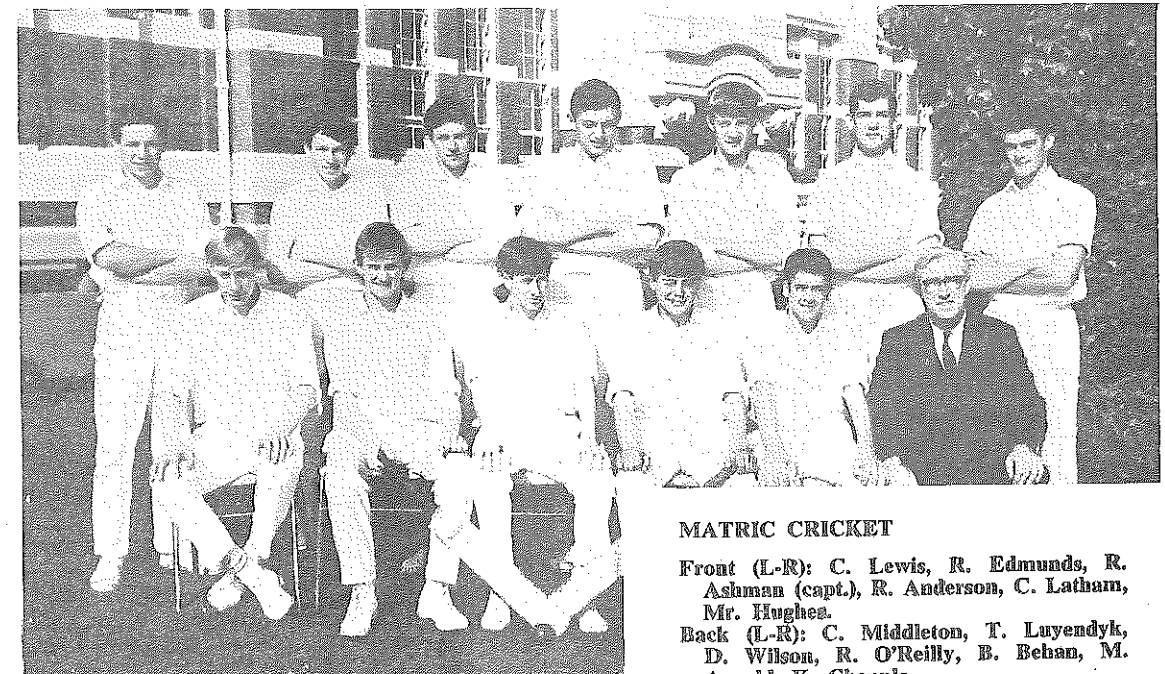
Underterred, Matric played well in the final series to cap the season off by winning the Northern Grand Final. The first semi was narrowly won by one point after a hard, vigorous game against St. Pats. St. Pats again faced us in the Grand Final, but the team showed great courage, after losing two stars in Barrie Jamieson and Brendan Behan by three quarter time, to fight back in the last quarter to win by seven points. In great spirits the team travelled to Hobart to play the State Premiership, but once again we were outclassed by Hobart and were beaten by a considerable margin.

Brendan Behan starred throughout the season in the ruck and won the Amateur Association Best and Fairest Award. Terry Sanders was runner-up for this award and also secured the Association's



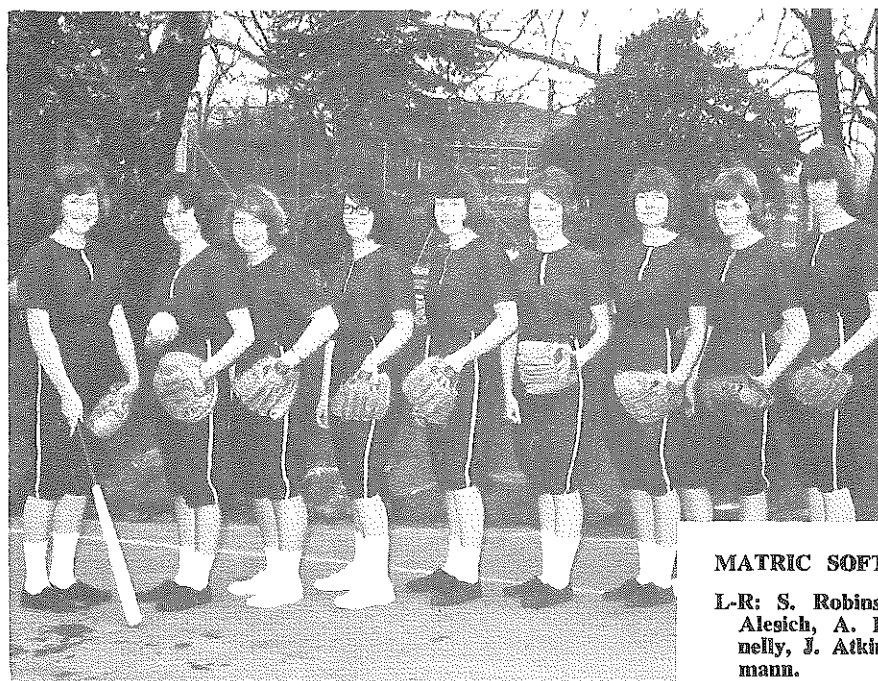
MATRIC GIRLS' HOCKEY

L-R: S. Salter (capt.), A. Holmes, E. Carter, M. Senior, D. McDonald, S. Morris, M. Henning, L. Fairall, I. Alesich, K. Matthews, S. Wing.
Absent: C. Fraser.



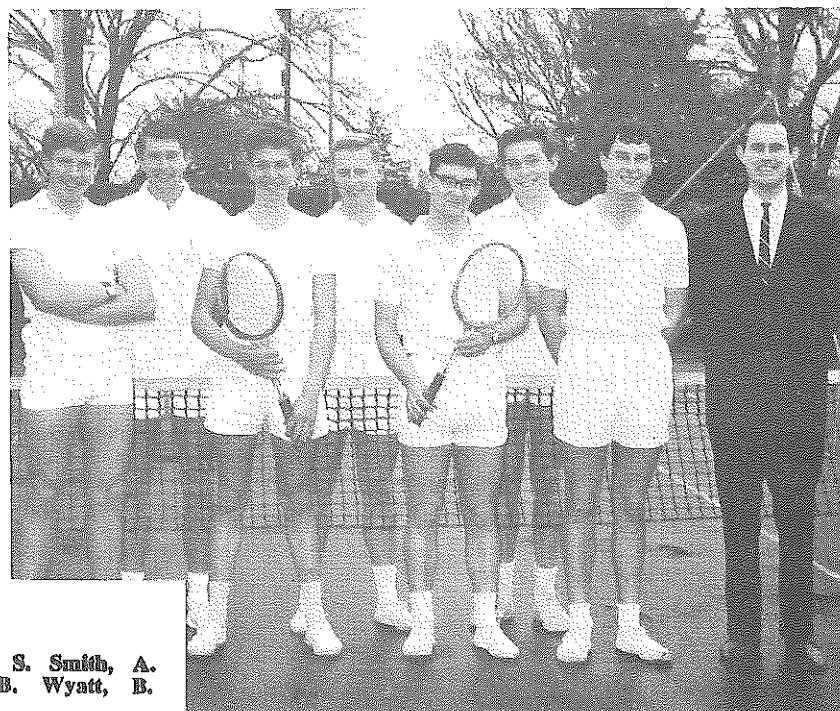
MATRIC CRICKET

Front (L-R): C. Lewis, R. Edmunds, R. Ashman (capt.), R. Anderson, C. Latham, Mr. Hughes.
Back (L-R): C. Middleton, T. Luyendyk, D. Wilson, R. O'Reilly, B. Behan, M. Arnold, K. Chapple.



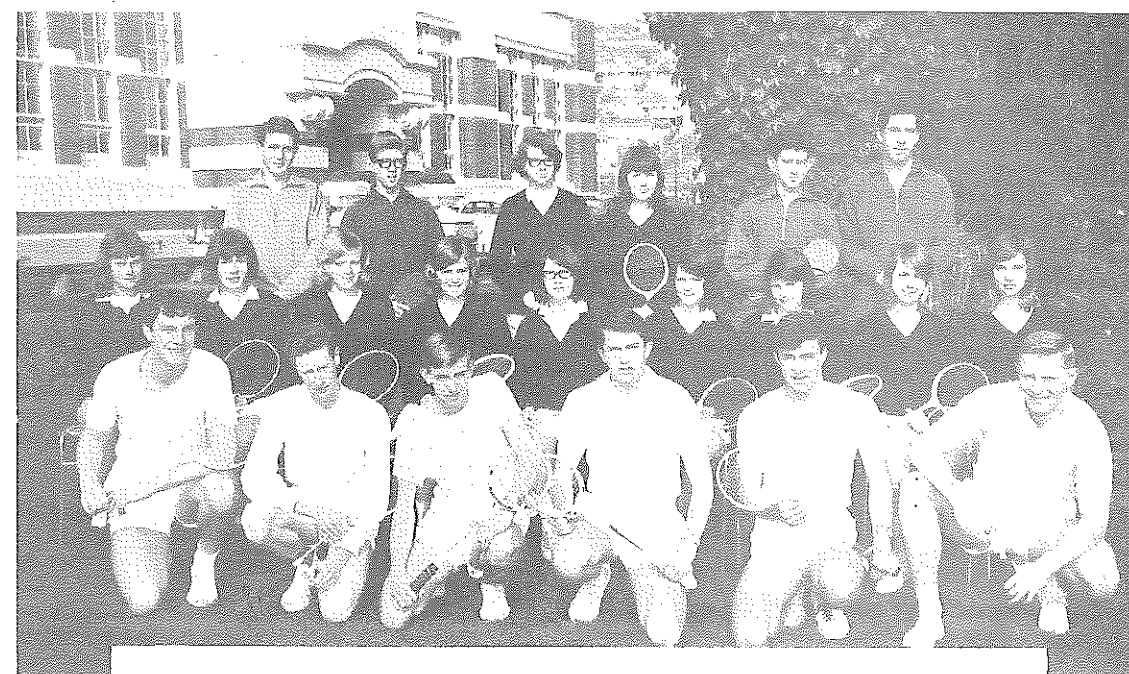
MATRIC SOFTBALL

L-R: S. Robins (capt.), V. Middleton, I. Alesich, A. Patterson, J. Dix, L. Donnelly, J. Atkinson, H. Synfield, S. Beusemann.
Absent: L. Eddy.



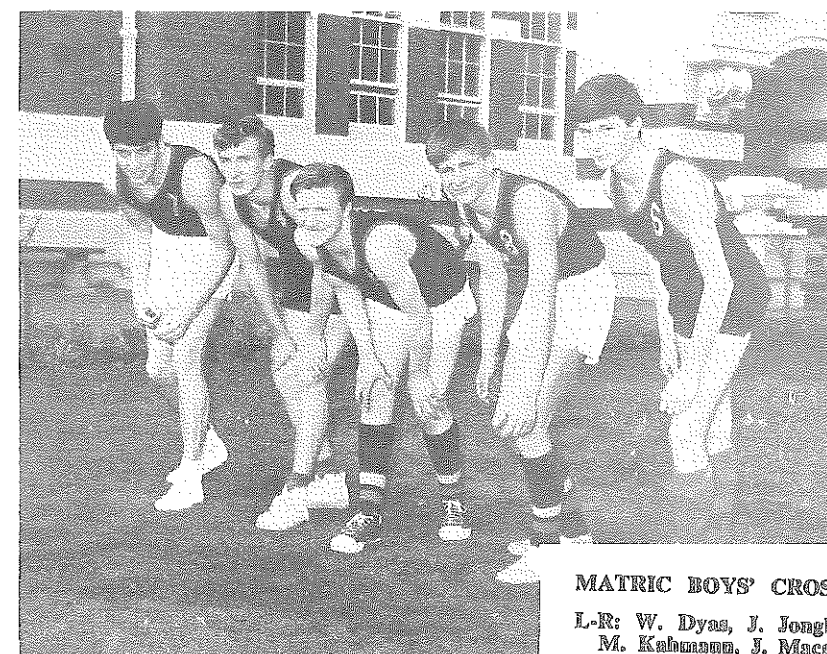
MATRIC BOYS' TENNIS

L-R: D. Hasell, G. Cox, S. Smith, A. Walker, T. Williams, B. Wyatt, B. Walker.
Absent: John Jones.



SQUASH, BADMINTON AND TABLE TENNIS

Front (L-R): B. Walker, L. Hay, R. Skreczynski, G. Cox, V. Bushby, A. Walker.
Second row (L-R): S. Roberts, J. Dix, C. Stagoll, J. Clare, A. Patterson, L. Smith, J. Lovett, M. Griffiths, M. Eddy.
Third row (L-R): W. Yates, K. Hallam, M. Boersma, J. McBean, G. Nelson, S. Shaw.
Absent: Janice Toft.



MATRIC BOYS' CROSS-COUNTRY

L-R: W. Dyas, J. Jongblood, D. Mackay, M. Kuhnmann, J. Macgregor.
Absent: Chris Luttrell.

leading goal kicking award. Again, for the second year in a row, Matric players were chosen to represent the Northern B Grade Combined team. The players were Brendan Behan, Terry Sanders, Barrie Jamieson, David Wilson, Tony Luyendyk and Greg Beecroft.

Mr. B. P. Wilson coached admirably throughout the season. His tactical changes proved highly successful, and the inspiration that he gave to the team undoubtedly paved the way to victory. Special mention must go to Chris Lewis who did a fine job as match manager throughout the year.

Tony Luyendyk (capt.)—Tony proved to be an excellent leader and captain during the season. He is a courageous rover who gave great drive to the side. His ability to baulk and pass accurately created many opportunities for other team members.

David Ritchie—Started the season at full forward, but really got into his stride when moved to full back. His safe marking and good spoiling tactics, combined with his ability to back his own judgment makes him an ideal full back.

Greg Beecroft—A back pocket specialist, but can make his presence felt equally well as a rover or a winger. Makes the ball his object, and with his solid ground play, invariably gets it. Kicking lacks polish, but covers plenty of distance.

Robert Lochart—A full back line player with a good pair of hands and a very accurate drop kick. Uses his weight well but lacks speed.

John Long—Extremely effective half back flanker. Plays hard and with plenty of courage, and his vigorous ground play puts his opponent completely off his game. Kicking needs improvement.

Bruce Wyatt—Really came into the game, after a slow start at the beginning of the season. Takes many difficult marks, and moves the play on quickly. Surprisingly fast, using his speed to break away and clear.

Barrie Jamieson (v.c.)—Very talented player. Can take the high mark, but gains the majority of his kicks from vigorous ground play. Baulks and weaves well, and can drive the ball forward with either long torpedos or accurate stab passes.

Chris Middleton—Another of our winners across the centre-line. Never loses a chance to play on, and his drop kicking is a feature of his game. Plays hard and comes through with tons of pace. Played his best games in the final series.

Steven Howell—Heady player, who makes position well. His disposal is excellent, and he is extremely accurate around goal. Takes marks calmly under pressure, but his ground play lacks determination.

Fraser Acherson—Tremendous kick, easily covering 50 yards with either drop or torpedo. Marks strongly, and very accurate for goal from a distance. Played on the half-forward line and can tap if required. Unlucky with injuries, and showed true form only occasionally.

Brendan Behan—An outstanding player who rucks tirelessly and effectively. His game is featured by his phenomenal marking, and his efforts can lift the team to victory. Accurate when kicking for goal, but general kicking needs attention. Will make senior football.

David Wilson—Utility player who held down centre-half forward for the majority of the season. Can take the spectacular high mark, but needs a more positive approach to training.

John Temby—His speed, high marking ability and phenomenal accuracy when kicking for goal

makes him an ideal full forward. Switched into the ruck, he can give plenty of drive with his safe marking and anticipation.

Steven Smith—Talented player who improved throughout the season. Unselfish player who marks well and always endeavours to play to a team mate. His ground work needs attention, but with more experience should do well.

Kerry Sanders—Classy rover who gave many valuable games throughout the season. An experienced player whose ground play, anticipation and disposal are excellent. A great team man whose courageous play, good marking and accurate kicking are exemplary.

Adrian Kitchener—Iron man of the team who doesn't mind if the going's rough. Tons of weight combined with his speed makes him deadly. Kicking is inconsistent, but gets plenty of distance if he gets "onto one".

Colin Kleinig—Solid ruckman, whose accurate tapping gives his rovers many opportunities. Uses his weight well and comes through hard. Needs to improve his around the ground marking to make him a competent big man.

Peter Saville—Played well at the beginning of the year, but his game tapered off towards the end of the season. Can play equally well on the half back or forward lines, but needs to put a little more vigor into his game to excell.

Roger Edmunds—Plays the attacking game from the half back line, and his disposal is always to advantage. While his kicking is the best feature of the game, needs to play more consistently.

John Clark—Ruck-rover or back pocket player, who goes in hard. Worries the ball away by getting in behind it and following it up. Needs to make his first grab at the ball count.

Geoff Trebilco—Improved tremendously from last year. Captain of the seconds, and played many valuable games with the firsts on the half-back line. Gets the ball in front of him and plays straight through. His game would be improved if he could turn faster.

Ross Anderson—Played on the wing, and his game is characterised by his never-say-die spirit. Consistent player, who is a good goal sneak when moved to the forward pocket.

BOYS' MATRIC TENNIS

The tennis team was fortunate to retain all the leading players from last year's strong team, and in addition secure Linton Cup representative Bruce Walker. The team was therefore confident when Hobart High visited us, and we succeeded in winning nine rubbers to nil, most of the rubbers being convincing wins.

This year's team comprised:

Alan Walker (captain)—Alan has secured wide tournament experience in recent years, and after several seasons as one of the state's leading juniors, he is now performing well in open company. Alan supplements his all-round game with a keen fighting spirit and excellent tactical knowledge. He won 9-1 against Hobart High.

Bruce Walker—The experience Bruce gained in Brisbane 1964 and Melbourne 1965 whilst playing Linton Cup stood him in good stead against Hobart High, and he won 9-0. Bruce's game is built around a strong serve, considerable physical strength, and consistent ground strokes.

Jeff Cox—Jeff played one of his best matches in winning 9-0. He plays a free-hitting game, and as he gains experience, he is becoming more consistent. He is a particularly stylish stroke-maker. Jeff and Bruce teamed well to score an easy victory in their doubles match.

Tony Williams—Tony is a former under-15 Tasmanian champion who in recent seasons has only played for relaxation; however his natural ability permits him to play well with little match practice. Tony scored a convincing 9-2 win and teamed well with Alan in their doubles match.

Darrel Hassel—A promising newcomer to the team, and an excellent team-player. A typical left-hander, Darrel's game is built around a powerful serve, heavy top-spin forehands, and neat volleys. He won his match in good style.

John Jones—John had considerable tournament experience in England, and although unable to practice very much before inter-high, his natural game and tactical knowledge carried him through.

Steven Smith (reserve)—A solid player with strong, consistent strokes who would be playing at least three places higher in most school teams. Steven possesses an excellent court temperament.

Bruce Wyatt (reserve)—A useful player who possesses a good serve, strong forehand drive, and good court coverage.

In conclusion, the team would like to thank its coach, Mr. I. Stocks, for the time and effort he put into the team, and the good results he helped secure.

MATRIC BOYS' HOCKEY

Under the leadership of S. Williams (captain) and J. Mediecke (vice-capt.) the team commenced the season by defeating Scotch 5 goals to nil and the following week by defeating St. Pats by the same margin. Our next game proved our weaknesses when we were defeated 2 goals to nil by a well trained Grammar side. However, in our next encounter with Grammar, after again disposing of Scotch and St. Pats easily, we forced a one goal victory. This game was packed with excitement especially when our goalie cleared, somewhat illegally, by throwing the ball.

By this time Mediecke had arranged for Colin Beaton to coach the team for the remaining matches. However we were not yet favourites for the shield for in our next encounter with Grammar, another even game was fought. In this game we were first to score but could not maintain the lead.

From this match onwards we never lost a game and we finished the roster games with a percentage of 1,800; double that of Grammar.

In the Grand Final every member of the team played at his best; the final scores were Matric 2 to Grammar nil.

Our annual trip to Hobart saw the team defeated 4 goals to 1 by a superior Hobart team. Hobart High's team later went on to take out the State "B" grade title. We therefore suffered a similar fate to the football team.

To conclude it must be mentioned that the team played their best game of the season against the Women's State Team in which we drew one all. Hassel, who scored our goal, was the women "killer" (that is with his hard hit).

So ends a very successful year, probably the most successful, and we wish to thank Colin Beaton, and all those who helped us win the final.

Stuart Williams (captain and right inner)—A good captain and a great player. His excellent stickwork and unselfish field play was an inspiration to the side throughout the season and during the finals, where he excelled, being best man on the ground.

John Mediecke (vice captain)—The pivot of the team at centre-half back, John played excellent systematic hockey throughout the season. His persistent back-tackling kept the opposition worried all the way to the circle. He showed his diversity when switched to left-wing for one game, scoring three goals.

Darryl Hassel—His very strong tackling and good anticipation on the back line frequently stemmed the opposition's attack. His stickwork is of high standard and with a quicker disposal could make a very good backman.

Graeme Addison—Had the opportunities during roster games to show his form. However in the Hobart game he reached his best with well anticipated kicks. Should develop into a very good goalie.

Adrian Jessup (right back)—Very good anticipation coupled with a very hard tackle were features of his game. His positional play and method of tackling could be improved, possibly with experience.

Peter Williams (left half back)—Another tenacious tackler. "Will" had his own method of overcoming his opponents. With a greater knowledge of how to overcome the obstruction rule, and positional play could develop into a solid defender. A harder hit would be an asset.

Lindsay Stephens—Positional play was quite good at right half back but often found the ball a "little tricky". A quicker, harder tackle is necessary. He must be prepared to hit the ball harder.

David Lyons (left wing)—Showed ample speed when he gained possession of the ball. He has a very strong hit but found difficulty in passing the ball from the left side. If this could be overcome he would make a very good left winger.

Richard Gardham (left inner)—A good positional player. He used the push shot effectively but lacked the hard hit when required, especially in shooting for goal. He improved greatly during the season, his best game being the grand-final.

Nigel Fountaine (centre forward)—Good forward player, scoring nine goals for the season. He has a good understanding of the game and since excellent stickwork is required for this position he should concentrate on this.

Graham Shepherd (right wng)—Played a good vigorous game at wing. Towards the end of the season his hard passing had become a feature of his games and with more experience in this position could develop into a very good winger.

Greg Yaxley—Attempted to control the ball at all times. With more experience and "dash" could make a capable player.

MATRICULATION BOYS' BASKETBALL

Although the basketball team was unable to compete in regular roster matches, the team acquitted itself meritoriously in all matches throughout the year. The inter-high match against Hobart High was the feature match of the year. Developing from a fast, thrill-packed game for the spectators, tempers became frayed towards the final siren but ended with great sportsmanship from both sides. However, a richly deserved victory was gained by Hobart High, the scores being 49 to 32. This score is the closest Matric has come to Hobart High for some years.



MATRIC BOYS' HOCKEY

Back (L-R): P. Williams, D. Hasell, A. Jessup, J. Miedecke, S. Rayner, D. Lyons.
Front (L-R): R. Gardam, S. Williams (capt.), N. Fountain.
Absent: G. Addison, G. Shepherd.



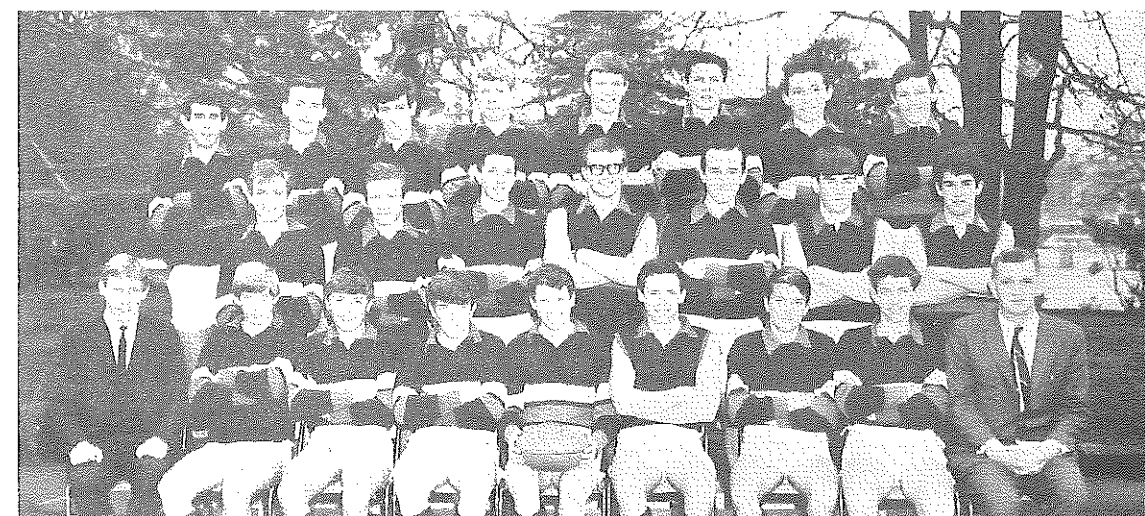
MATRIC GIRLS' BASKETBALL

L-R: H. Thomas, D. Kelly, L. Donnelly, S. Harris, J. Sherston, M. Scott, J. Dowden.



MATRIC GIRLS TENNIS

L-R: J. Dowden, M. Scott, E. Poole, M. Farquar, L. Smith, E. Hamilton.



MATRIC I FOOTBALL TEAM

Back, L-R: J. Clarke, D. Ritchie, G. Acheson, C. Kleinig, B. Mehan, J. Temby, B. Wyatt, D. Wilson.
Middle Row L-R: R. Edmunds, D. Mackay, J. Long, A. Kitchener, R. Lockhart, G. Trebilco, K. Sanders.
Front L-R: C. Lewis, G. Beecroft, R. Anderson, B. Jamieson (vice-capt.), T. Luyendyk (capt.), C. Middleton, S. Howell, S. Smith, Mr. Watson.

Goal scorers in this game were: John Temby 8, Greg Sutor 8 and Kerry Sanders 8. Best players as judged by the umpires were: Kerry Sanders, John Temby and Greg Sutor. During the year the team convincingly defeated the staff after the match turned into a near "basket-brawl", as well as gaining a victory over the Schools Board team.

Kerry Sanders (captain)—An inspiration to the team as captain, whose fast and tenacious forward moves led to many of the team's goals as well as his own tally. A brilliant exponent of the dribble and excelling in most shots from outside or inside the key.

David Ritchie (vice captain)—David makes up for his lack of speed with bewildering manoeuvres on the forward line. An exceptional long shot whose solid defence is the feature of his game. David has steadied the team when in difficulties and has proved one of the most reliable players during the year.

John Temby—Fast, for a tall lad who excels in rebounds from the back-board. A star centre-man who can dribble the ball as well as some of the smaller players in the team and rarely misses with his key-up shots.

Greg Sutor—A key player on the forecourt whose speedy and tenacious play created many scoring opportunities for the team. Greg is the comic of the team and can battle an opponent with his wit as well as his exceptional basketball skill.

Colin Kleinig—Colin is also a centre-man who rarely missed a throw up. One of the players who had to do most of the tough work whether on the forward line or in defence. Should develop into a great basketball player next year.

Bruce Montgomery—Bad eyes do not detract from Bruce's skill at basketball. He is equally at home in defence or up forward but played most of his games this year in defence where he turned opposing thrusts into profitable offensives for the team.

Bill Lawson—Another of the tall brigade whose ability to move inside a tight defence and score with a well-judged shot off the back-board. Bill combines well with his team mates and has knitted well into the zone defence.

John Clarke—Although John was used as a substitute-guard, he was frequently called onto the court when play became rough as his tough, bustling tactics down the centre-court enabled the team to break away to a sound lead. John is a rather unorthodox player but was an asset to the team.

BOYS' BADMINTON

This year's team was looking forward to having a successful trip to Hobart, but the more experienced Hobart team did not allow this. After the singles we were 2 all (Bruce Walker and Brian Griffin having won their matches) we had to win one doubles match and more sets in the other match than Hobart won in the first match. However Hobart showed their supremacy in winning both the doubles matches and taking off the Badminton 4 rubbers to 2. Since there was only one of last years team remaining with us, it was not such a bad effort.

The team would like to thank Mr. McCormack and Mr. Buckley for their time, and effort.

A. Walker (captain)—An excellent athlete who uses power, concentration and fitness to maintain his high standard pressure game. Alan has adapted himself quickly to his relatively new Winter sport and shows great promise. A willing and reliable

leader.

L. Hay—Les is a courageous, quick-thinking badminton player with many fine shots. He had a good season, displaying tremendous improvement. To become a first class competitor, he must overcome his nervous approach to "big" games, and his keen attitude should enable this.

B. Walker—A gifted stroke maker who needs only to improve his concentration. Bruce, shows great potential in all racket sports. A very strong player.

B. Griffin—Brian has many competent, tricky shots to add to his astute interest in his favourite sport. He is an unpredictable player with a high knowledge of the game and is especially suited to fast net-play. More time should be spent in developing a strong direct smash.

A. J. McCormack.

MATRIC SOFTBALL REPORT

The Matriculation softball team, although not participating in a roster, played matches against Methodist Ladies' College and Broadland House during the first term. The team lost to Hobart High, in the Inter-High School Competition, but this defeat was not because of lack of determination.

Team members:

Sue Benseman (pitcher)—Sue was an accurate pitcher and played very well.

Vivienne Middleton (catcher)—Viv, as vice-captain, was always a challenge to the opposing team, both as a batter and fielder.

Sandra Robins (1st base, captain)—Played consistently throughout the season.

Janet Dix (2nd base)—A very consistent fielder and batter.

Ingrid Alesich (3rd base)—Ingrid's efforts always brought good results.

Leona Donnelly (short stop)—Leona played well and showed herself as a good all-rounder.

Helen Synfield (right outfield)—Helen played her best at all times and displayed determination.

Laurene Eddy (centre outfield)—Played well and termination at all times.

Anne Paterson (left outfield)—Played well and stopped many would-be home runs (those of the opposing team of course!).

Margaret Adams, Lillian Fairall, Jan Atkinson (emergencies)—All gave their best when called upon to play.

MATRIC GIRLS' TENNIS

Again this year the team gained a victory over Hobart High. Thanks go to Broadland House and M.L.C. for the keen matches during the year.

Also the team thanks Miss Klye for her valuable coaching and the time she spent with them.

Elaine Poole (captain)—Elaine has a good style with strong strokes but lacks concentration. She is a good net player.

Lyn Smith—Lyn has a good serve and forehand with a poor backhand. Her game would improve if she came to the net more often.

Mary Farquhar—Mary is a spasmodic player with a good forehand and an effective serve. To improve her play, she needs to tighten up her play completely and concentrate. A good doubles player.

Janet Dowden—Janet is an erratic player with no control over her service. She has learnt a cer-

tain amount of skill with her type of game.

Margaret Scott—Marg. has nice net play and is a good doubles player. She has a good responsible stroke but lacks confidence when playing a match.

Elaine Hamilton—Elaine needs to improve her backhand to improve her game. She also needs to develop her net play and volleying.

Elizabeth Carter—Liz battles extremely hard and succeeds because of her determination and reach. She needs to work on volleying and doubles play.

BOYS' SCHOOLS BOARD TENNIS

The tennis team had a mixed season, being both successful and unlucky in its roster matches.

All games were either played at Launceston High courts or at opposing schools where the team had some difficulty in getting used to the clay surface.

Many of the matches were very close and in the majority of the games the team either won or lost by a small margin.

All in all, it has been a hard, competitive season, and the team hopes to be equally as successful in the remaining games of the summer roster.

Team:

Craig Beardwood (captain)—Craig has a strong speedy service, but must watch out for occasional foot-fault. He plays a dependable all round game having a long reach which he finds valuable at net. Craig is mostly at home playing singles where he places the ball well to advantage in his strong attacking game. Craig and Michael both form a dangerous doubles to any opposition.

Michael Jessup—Michael has a very easy stroke and a strong service. He is a patient but determined player with a lot of ability.

He is a valuable player both at net and back line while playing doubles.

Robert Watchorn—Robert is a more defensive type of player, but occasionally rushes net although he lacks strength in attack. His service is erratic and this needs to improve. His stroke is free and he produces his best shots when his opponent is least expecting it. Robert pairs with Bruce to form a valuable doubles.

Bruce Doe—Although he is the smallest member of the team he is not to be underestimated. He has an unusual but effective style. His placement is clever but service needs more strength. He is a valuable asset to the team and can be relied on especially in doubles.

SCHOOLS BOARD SOFTBALL

The softball team this year is in the main made up of inexperienced players. However a great improvement in the players' team work has been noticed this term. In the first term Launceston High managed to defeat two schools, Deloraine and Queechy. Of the two matches we have played this term in one we were the victors, the match against Queechy High School.

Vicki Swain (pitcher)—Vicki's pitchers are slow but accurate and she has the ability to field fast centre hits. Her batting has improved with experience.

Jill Edwards (1st base)—A sure handed fielder and a valuable asset to the team. A dependable hitter.

Marilyn King (2nd base)—Marilyn has improved with experience to become a dependable player.

Elizabeth McGregor (3rd base)—A new player who shows promise.

Judy Meek (short stop)—Judy is a reliable player. Plays well when the team is pressed.

Geraldine Savage (left outfield)—An excellent outfielder with a sure catch and a long throw. A dependable player and a valuable asset to the team.

Margaret Curtis (centre outfield)—She is a new player. Reliable fielder but her batting needs strengthening.

Lorraine Betts (right outfield)—Her play has improved towards the third term to make her a good all round player.

Helen Ford (outfield)—Helen tries hard and could with more concentration become a valuable player.

Louise van Nieuwkuyk (catcher)

Captain.

SCHOOLS BOARD GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The basketball team this year comprised six B class, and two C class girls.

The team was quite successful this season as it managed to secure a place in the final four but was beaten in the semi-final by Queechy. The premiership was taken out by Brooks who narrowly defeated Kings Meadows.

The team:

Robyn Peza (goalie)—Was a little slow to reach her top form, but when she did really proved her capabilities.

Louise van Nieuwkuyk (goalie)—Her accurate shooting and good anticipation make her a valuable asset to the team.

Judy Meek (attack wing)—Judy plays a good attacking game and is a valuable member of the team.

Jillian Edwards (captain, centre)—A hard and determined player.

Rosemary Nicholls (defence wing)—A capable player who plays her best at all times. A reliable team member.

Cheryl Dunkley (defence goalie)—Proved to be the mainstay of our defence. Her consistent defence work saved many goals.

Geraldine Savage (defence goalie)—Showed consistent form throughout the season, and was a reliable and unselfish player.

Lorraine Betts (emergency)—Lorraine is a reliable emergency who, when called upon, can play in any position.

During the season the team played the traditional game against Clarence High at Clarence. The scores were 24-12 favouring Launceston High. It was a very hard and close match for the first half but after this Launceston High's supremacy began to show, and was held throughout the game, giving the school the only victory of the four sport matches against Clarence. Credit must go to all girls for their brilliant effort, and outstanding team work and spirit which was not only evident at Clarence but also at every other match played.



MATRIC ARCHERY

L-R: N. Denny, D. Paul, R. Tarnawsky,
K. Bailey, M. Roberts, P. Simmul.



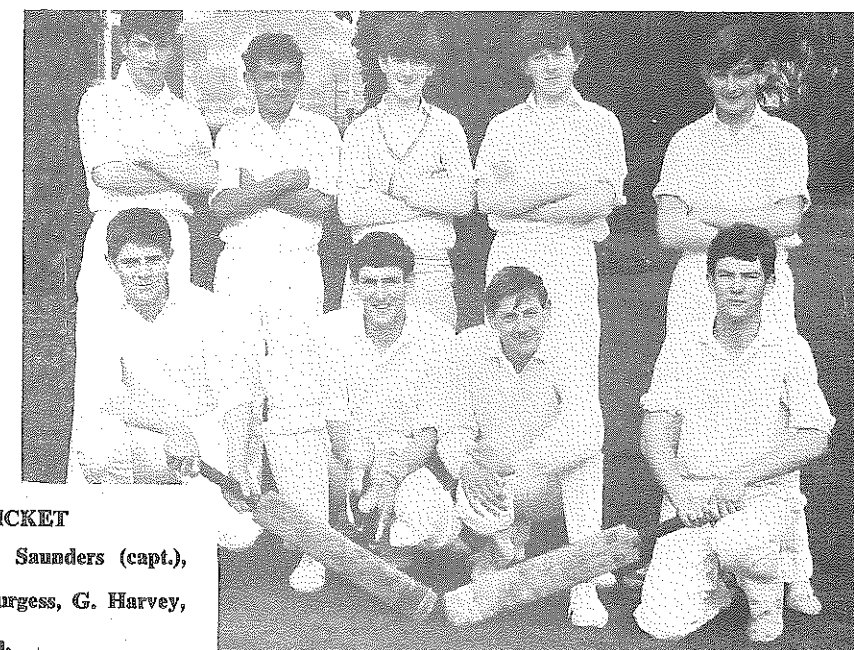
SCHOOLS' BOARD GIRLS' BASKETBALL

G. Savage, J. Meek, L. van Nieuwkuyk,
J. Edwards (capt.), C. Dunkley, R. Nichols, R. Peza, L. Betts (back).



MATRIC BOYS' BASKETBALL

L-R: K. Sanders (capt.), G. Suiter, B. Montgomery, J. Clark, D. Ritchie, W. Lawson, C. Kleinig, J. Temby.



SCHOOLS' BOARD CRICKET

Front: D. Cartledge, W. Saunders (capt.),
P. Hill, M. Parry.
Back: T. Rowlings, N. Burgess, G. Harvey,
K. Hurtle, I. Crack.
Absent: D. Older, S. Bain.

PHOTOGRAPHIC

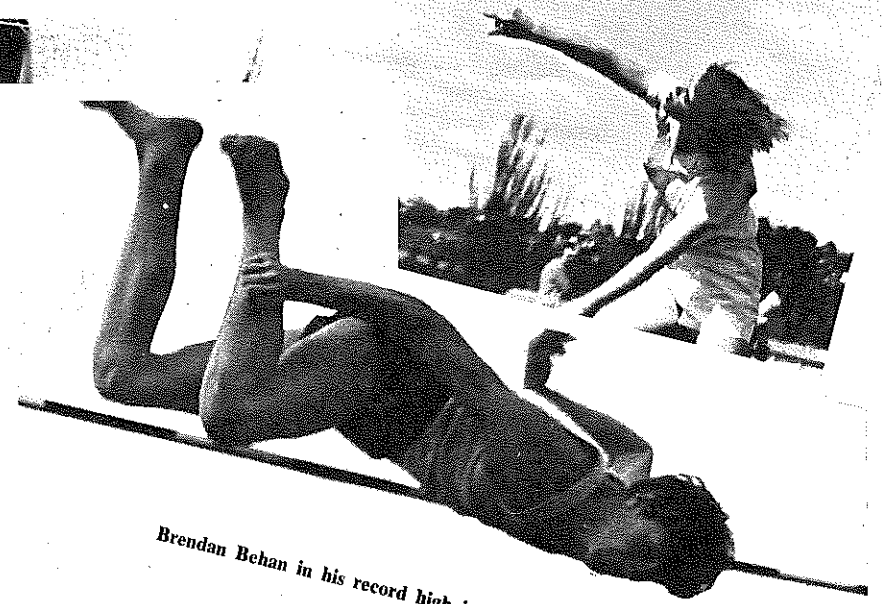
MOMENTS



IT IS A FRIENDLY SCHOOL WITH GOOD RELATIONS BETWEEN STUDENTS AND STAFF



Effort — featuring Bruce Wood.



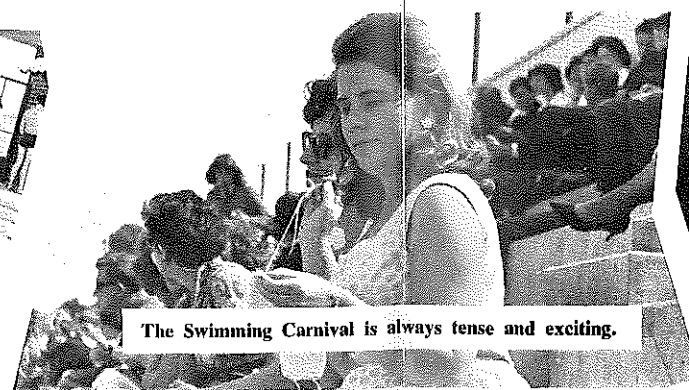
Brendan Behan in his record high jump.



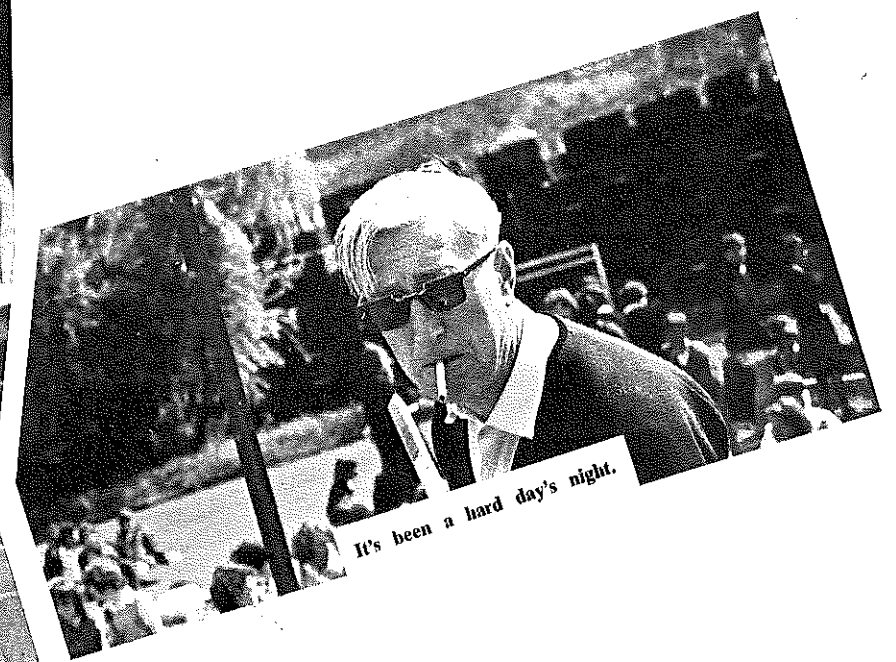
I don't know, I think I'd have five bob on Franklin.



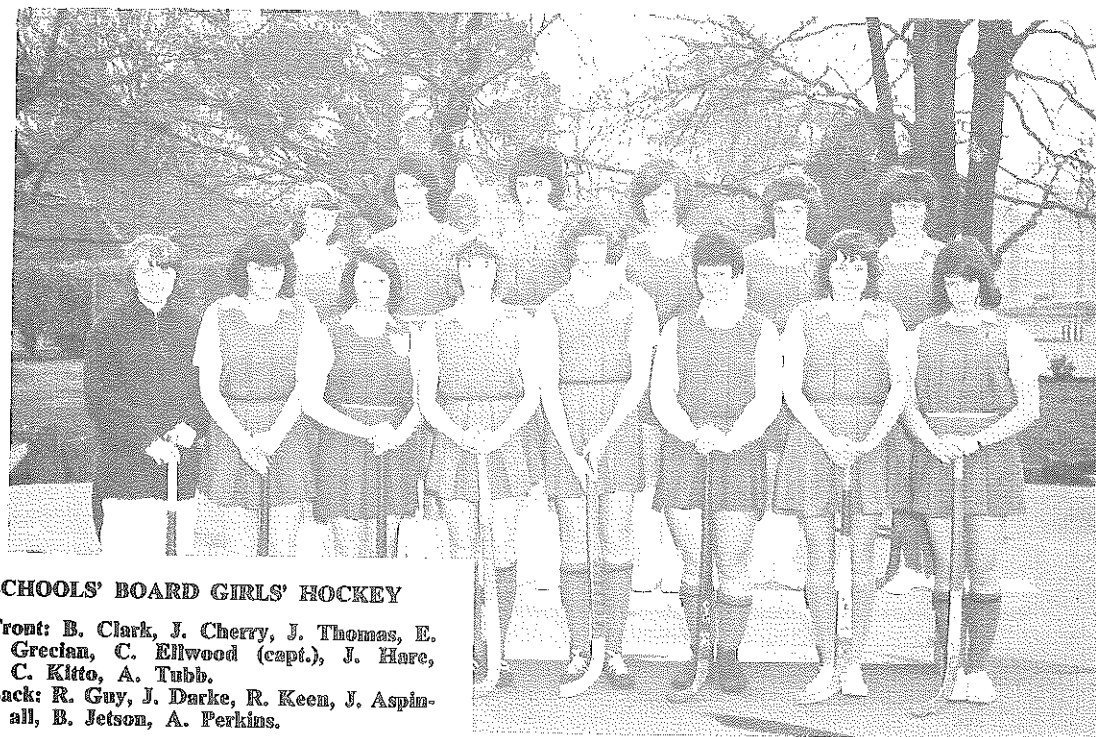
Put it out. He's coming.



The Swimming Carnival is always tense and exciting.



It's been a hard day's night.



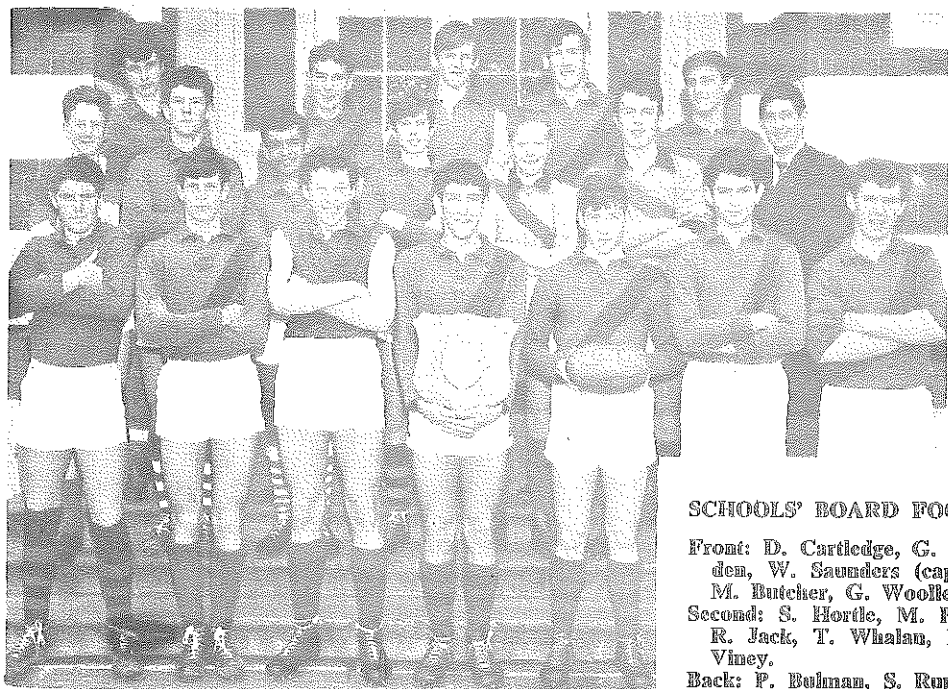
SCHOOLS' BOARD GIRLS' HOCKEY

Front: B. Clark, J. Cherry, J. Thomas, E. Grecian, C. Ellwood (capt.), J. Hare, C. Kitto, A. Tubb.
Back: R. Guy, J. Darke, R. Keen, J. Aspinall, B. Jetson, A. Perkins.



INTER-HIGH SWIMMING TEAM

Front: G. Johnson, G. Pearce, K. Goss, B. Stanley, R. McBain, A. Castley.
Back: A. Groenwold, C. Dunkley, L. van Nieuwkuyk, J. van Nieuwkuyk, J. Darke.



SCHOOLS' BOARD FOOTBALL

Front: D. Cartledge, G. Johnson, G. Murchen, W. Saunders (capt.), T. Rowlands, M. Butcher, G. Woolley.
Second: S. Hortle, M. Parry, N. Burgess, R. Jack, T. Whalan, N. MacLaine, Mr. Viney.
Back: P. Bulman, S. Rundle, M. Ryan, S. Martin, G. Pearce.



SCHOOLS' BOARD SOFTBALL

L. van Nieuwkuyk (capt.), G. Savage, M. Curtis, C. Dunkley, L. Betts, J. Meek, V. Swain, H. Ford, M. King, J. Edwards...

SCHOOLS BOARD CRICKET

The team has met with mixed success so far this season, winning two out of the five matches played. However, our prospects of entering the final this year, are still very good, as we are in third place, with three matches yet to be played.

All members this year, showed good team spirit, and played every game out to the finish.

The team would like to thank Mr. Watson, for his assistance and encouragement given to members throughout the season.

Peter Hill (capt.)—A left hand fast bowler who has had great success during the season. A capable batsman who can score runs freely.

Wesley Saunders (vice-capt.)—A promising wicket-keeper, who should develop well. A useful fast-scoring batsman.

Martin Parry—An aggressive right hand opening batsman and medium pace bowler, who shows great potential.

Kevin Hortle—A promising left-hand batsman who should develop well. Bowling needs more concentration.

Neville Burgess—Neville is a useful all-rounder who is consistent with both bat and ball.

Terry Rowlings—A left hand opening batsman, who shapes well. An excellent fielder, with good anticipation.

Iden Crack—Useful change bowler, with the ability to swing the ball well. Batting needs more concentration.

Peter Wilson—Promising right hand batsman, who will get more power into his strokes, as he develops physically. Reserve wicket-keeper.

Darrel Cartledge—Darrel needs to develop more concentration in his batting. Can bowl when required.

Gavin Harvey—In his first season of cricket, Gavin has acquitted himself quite well, both with the bat and in the field.

Robert Warren—A keen team member, who fielded well throughout the season.

SCHOOLS BOARD GIRLS' TENNIS

The Schools' Board tennis team has had a successful playing season. During the first term, the team defeated Kings Meadows, Riverside and Brooks twice quite decisively. The team has shown a rapid improvement all round and both new members Carlene Elwood and Jillian Carroll have proved themselves to be strong, willing players. The team members are Billie Le Fevre (captain), Janine Le Fevre, Jillian Carroll and Carlene Elwood.

Billie Le Fevre has played a good season's tennis. She has a hard driving forehand hit and a confident serve. However, Billie's backhand needs some improvement to add to her form.

Janine Le Fevre has been a very sure-minded player all the season. Her strong forehand, powerful serve and her determination have proved to be the successful features of her game. Although her forehand is very strong, Janine needs to improve her backhand playing.

Carlene Elwood has improved tremendously since first joining the team. She is a confident player

and she is very capable of moving quickly around the court. Like all the members of the team, Carlene's backhand needs a great deal of practice.

Jillian Carroll must overcome her erratic playing before she becomes a confident player on the court. Although Jill is an erratic player, she is determined to improve her playing. Jill helps to overcome her weakness by her strong forehand.

Overall the team has shown an excellent team spirit and the members have played confidently throughout the year.

SCHOOLS BOARD GIRLS' HOCKEY

Our success on the hockey field, despite the enthusiasm of team members, was restricted by lack of experience. However under the experienced coaching of Miss Klye the team developed into a hard defending team, but was still very weak in attack. Although we played well in Hobart we were defeated by Clarence High, the score being five goals to nil. The team would like to extend its sincere thanks to Miss Klye and her patient coaching and to Mrs. Gray and Miss Buckley for their interest shown in the team.

Bronwyn Jetson (right wing)—Although inexperienced, Bronwyn showed that she could attack, and was the only forward who showed any aggressiveness.

Janet Aspinall (right inner)—Janet showed promise early in the season, but then seemed to prefer to wait back to see what was happening. She must go in and try to force the play into attack.

Judy Thomas (centre forward)—Judy tried hard, but found that through lack of experience, it was difficult to keep clear of her opposing centre half back.

Ann Tubb (left inner)—It is hard to dodge and score when stickwork is not good. Consequently although Ann always tried, her efforts were often ineffective. Ann's enthusiasm was very encouraging.

Ann Perkins (left wing)—Left wing is a difficult position to play and Ann worked hard to master the difficult centre pass. Her team spirit was very high but more concentrated effort is required.

Brenda Clarke (goalie)—Brenda has done a marvellous job this season. Without previous experience at the game, she took on the difficult job of keeping goal, with enthusiasm and growing skill.

Jane Hare (right back)—With Jane's sure stop, confident tackle and hard hit, the backline developed into the strongest section of the team.

Julie Darke (left back)—Julie tried extremely hard, fitting into the side late in the season. She will have to develop more confidence and spend a great deal of practice improving her basic stickwork.

Elizabeth Grecian (right half back)—Elizabeth showed initiative and speed, which are necessary for a half back. She combined well with Jane.

Carlene Elwood (centre half back, captain)—Using speed and reach to her advantage, Carlene played some good games. However, her potential will not show until she realises that hockey is a game of concentration and control.

Judy Cherry (left half back)—Judy did not improve as early season performances suggested. Judy must adopt a more positive attitude to all aspects of the game and needs to practice her hitting.

SCHOOLS BOARD FOOTBALL

This year the team had a very successful season and capped it off by defeating Brooks in a close Grand Final. However, the team suffered one of its few defeats for the season against Clarence, the home team winning by two goals. Much of the team's success is due to the enthusiastic coaching of Mr. Viney. The players extend their utmost gratitude to him.

Wes Saunders (capt.)—Clever fast player and is a good ball handler. Good accurate kick with either foot. His valuable experience made him a good captain and leader.

Terry Rowlings (vice-capt., rover)—Scouted packs cleverly gaining many opportunities. Is a good mark and kick. Inspired team with tireless and courageous efforts.

Daryl Cartledge (ruck-rover)—A strong and vigorous player who has plenty of courage. A strong mark and kick and is a good ball-handler.

Graeme Pearce—Uses tear-through tactics to get the ball. Ball-handling is good and he is a strong mark. Should concentrate on accuracy in front of goal.

Martin Parry—Very elusive centreman who put team into attack with long accurate kicks. Roams from centre but is seldom caught out of position. Good mark and a long kick.

Stephen Martin—Very mobile ruckman who puts team into attack with speedy dashes and long clearing kicks. Learning to keep his eyes on ball at centre bounces has improved his play.

Neville Burgess—Bewildered opponents by uncanny anticipation. A brilliant ball-getter who didn't waste opportunities. A speedy winger who played well throughout the season.

Stephen Rundle (full-back)—Outmarked taller opponents by clever anticipation. Ground play is good but kicking should be greatly improved.

Gary Woolley (centre-half-back)—A solid and robust player who used aggressive tactics to upset his opponents. Spoils well when unable to mark.

Greg Munden—A high-flying centre-half-forward with a good long kick. Ground play could be improved. Capable ruckman.

Peter Bulman—Gave good service on the half-forward line. A useful rover who is a strong mark and kick. Has a useful left foot turn.

Max Butcher—A tall winger who is a good mark but not always a reliable kick. Gave some good games this season.

Barry Little—An unspectacular but safe defender. Is a safe mark and a long kick—ground play is good.

Graeme Johnston—A useful player who gave good service in numerous positions. Is a safe mark and a reliable kick and has a useful natural left-foot turn.

Mick Ryan—A tall ruckman who has good palming accuracy. Has improved this season.

Terry Whalan—A very determined pocket-forward. Is a safe mark and an accurate kick. His

size is a great disadvantage.

Ray Jack—A determined player who was used in numerous positions, all in which he played well. Good mark and kick.

Stephen Hortle—A lightly-built forward who is an accurate kick for goal. Working and kicking are good. Ground play requires improvement.

Neil MacLaine—Needs to back his judgment more. A reliable kick and mark. Lacked experience as it was his first season.

BOYS' SCHOOLS BOARD HOCKEY

Due to the lack of a coach and enthusiasm on the part of the players, more than half of whom were new to the game, the team did not have a very successful season. Most of the new players improved throughout the season, and with more experience should go well.

Rodney McBain (captain, centre half)—A versatile player who can perform well on the back or forward line—has a solid hit and good pass but must combine the players into a unit.

Brian Stanley (vice-captain, right inner)—Has a good hit and a reliable pass, but must concentrate on stopping the ball and must use more speed when on the attack.

Michael Jessup (full back)—With his experience and tactful play he was an inspiration to the backline. Should go far in men's hockey.

Chris Creek (goalie)—A newcomer to the game, Chris defended exceptionally well and stopped many dangerous attacks. However must learn to keep a tighter goal.

Steven Wright (back)—A new speedy player with good judgment but must concentrate on trapping the ball and developing a harder hit.

Leon Breen (left half)—A good hit most of the time—must tackle more and try to be faster on his feet—did well on the roll-ins.

Bobby Watchorn (right half)—A new player—must learn to use his speed to his advantage. Stickwork needs improving and should keep closer to the play.

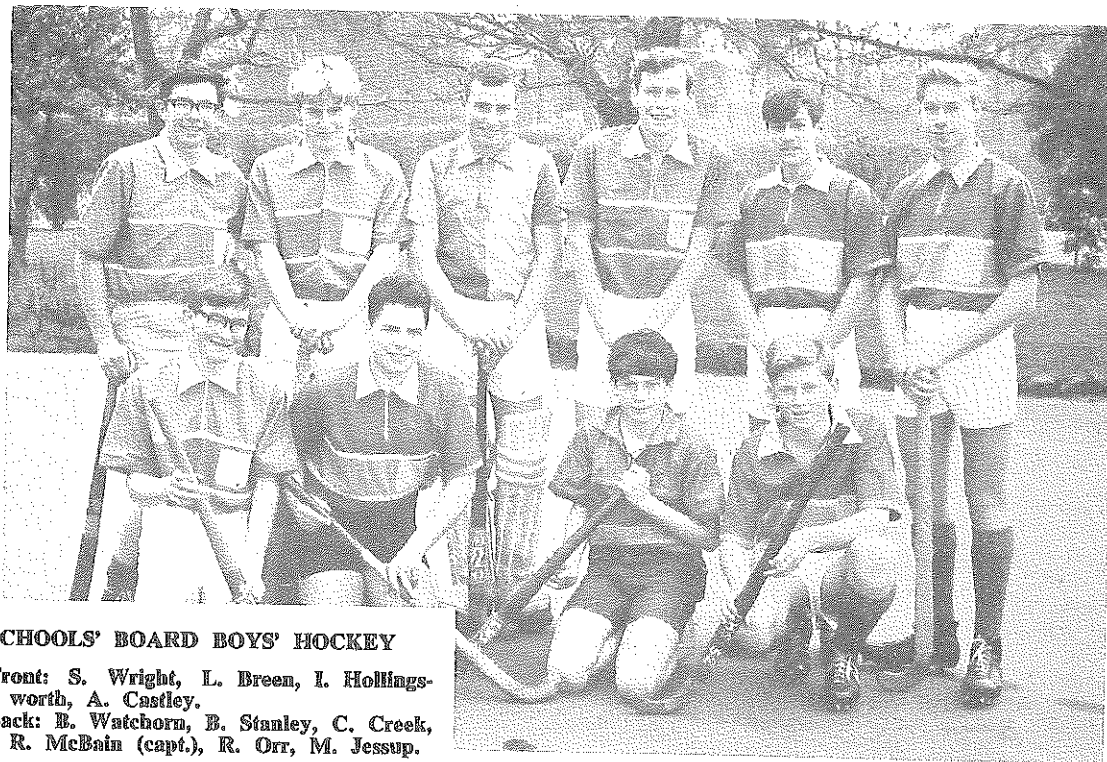
Paul Haley (left wing)—An experienced player but must play his position. Uses past experience for the benefit of the team.

Alan Castley (left inner)—Fairly new player—must keep his stick to the ground when tackling and receiving a pass—has good ball control and plays his position well.

Ian Hollingsworth (centre forward)—A reliable player but does not use his past knowledge all the time. He must learn to get into the play more. A good solid hit—passing needs improvement.

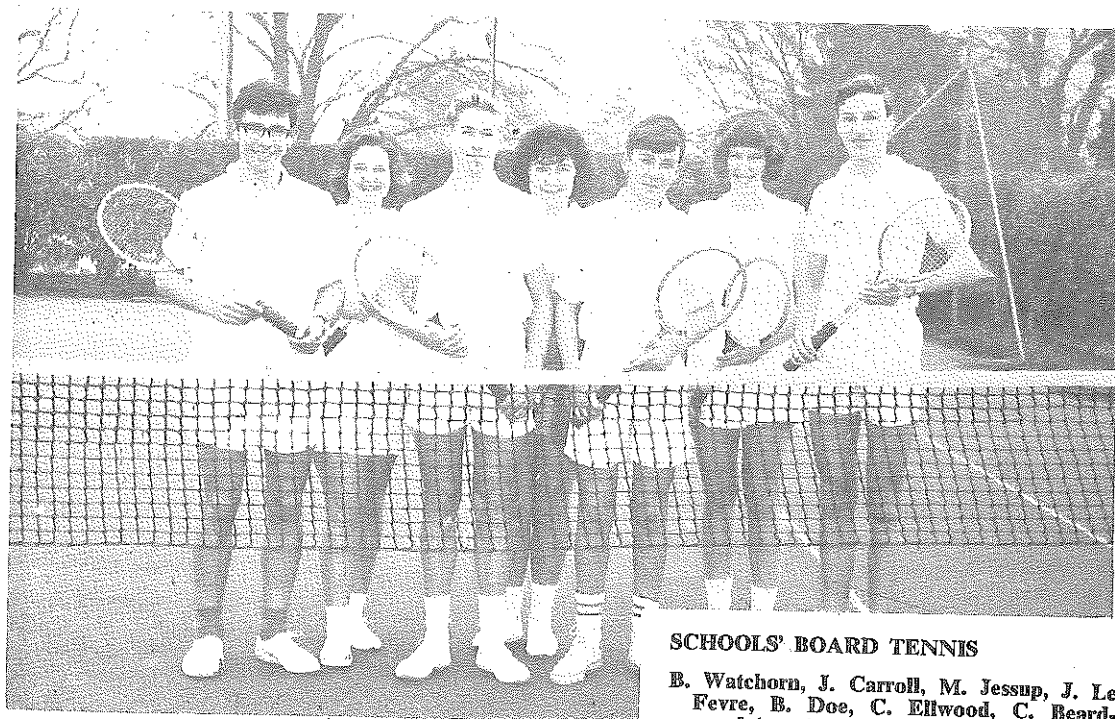
Robert Orr (right wing)—Always ready for every attacking opportunity, even though off-side rule often was violated. Should attack more and keep closer to the play.

Geoffrey Jessup (reserve player)—Often had to play to make up a side—hit is not strong enough and room for improvement in stopping the ball. Waits round packs well for the loose ball.



SCHOOLS' BOARD BOYS' HOCKEY

Front: S. Wright, L. Breen, I. Hollingsworth, A. Castley.
Back: B. Watchorn, B. Stanley, C. Creek, R. McBain (capt.), R. Orr, M. Jessup.



SCHOOLS' BOARD TENNIS

B. Watchorn, J. Carroll, M. Jessup, J. Le Fevre, B. Doe, C. Ellwood, C. Beardwood (capt.), B. Le Fevre (absent) (capt.).

SWIMMING CARNIVALS

The 27th Annual Swimming Carnival was held during March in the 55yd. pool at the City Baths, Windmill Hill. The carnival was conducted in the following age groups: Under 15 and Open for Schools Board and C class students while the Matriculation students competed in their own section.

During the carnival records were broken in 3 unrestricted events and 3 relays. The sports resulted in a decisive win for Franklin with Arthur 2nd, Sorell 3rd and Wilmot 4th.

Individual champions were: GIRLS—Open: L. van Nieuwkuyk, Under 15, J. van Nieuwkuyk. BOYS—Open: K. Goss; Under 15, B. Stanley and A. Castley.

At the Inter-High School swimming carnival L.H.S. won the Masterwear Shield for senior competition for the fourth successive year by the narrow margin of 4 points from the Kings Meadows High School.

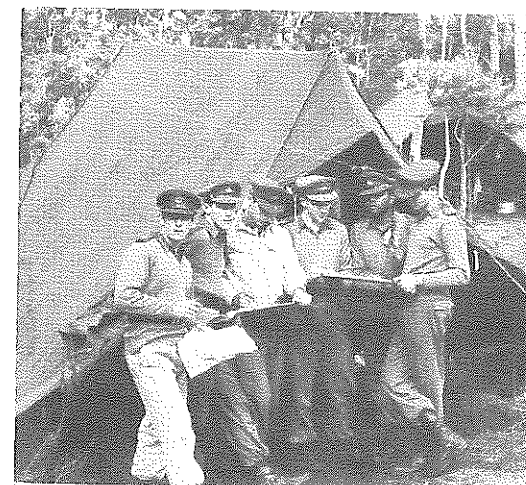
ATHLETICS

The Annual Athletic Carnival was held during term III and for the first time was held on the school's own ground at Ogilvie Park. The carnival had to be transferred from Friday, 8th of October to Monday the 11th of October because of heavy rain on the Friday. Conditions on the Monday were excellent.

Champions were—Girls: Open Track: J. Meek; Open Field Games: E. Elwood; Under 15 Track: S. Bryan; Under 15 Field Games: S. Hope. Boys—Open Track: S. Martin; Open Field Games: G. Murden; Under 15 Track: N. Burgess; Under 15 Field Games: C. Walker.

The house competition was keen but Wilmot eventually emerged winners from Sorell, Franklin and Arthur.

The school combined with Prospect High to form a team in the Inter-High Athletics and performed reasonably well to finish in fourth place.



PLANNING THE BATTLE

C.U.O. G. Pearce, C.U.O. D. Carter
C.U.O. G. Byard, C.U.O. R. Lockhart
W.O.2 L. Mudaliar, C.U.O. M. Butcher

MATRIC SWIMMING & ATHLETICS

Matric students competed in four groups at the swimming and athletic carnival. More emphasis seemed to be on individual performance than on the inter-group competition. Some good performances were registered in both the Athletic and Swimming carnivals.

Champions were—Swimming: Girl: H. Thomas; Boy: G. Addison.

Athletics—Girls' Track: L. Fairall; Girls' Fieldgames: M. Young; Boys' Track: G. Suitor; Boys' Fieldgames: A. Kitchener, A. Walker.

Outstanding performance was that of Brendan Behan who broke the High Jump record by three inches—height 5' 10".



LAUNCESTON HIGH SCHOOL CADET UNIT

CADETS WIN TROPHIES

The Cadet Corps this year defeated all competitors throughout the State to win the Earl Roberts Trophy and the Governor's Cup. The team consisted of C.U.O's C. Byard, N. Butcher, G. Pearce, G. Hunt and non-firing Captain W.O.2 L. Mudaliar. Congratulations to these boys.

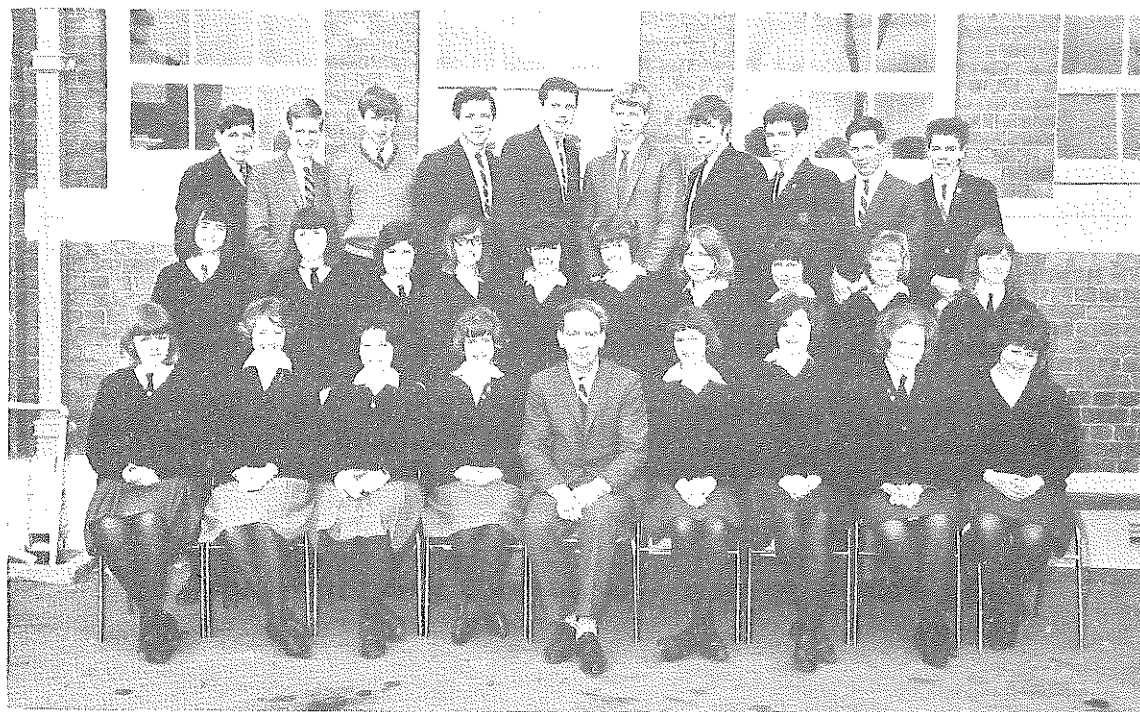
This year, as many of our cadets became students at the Prospect High School the two schools have combined, the three C.U.O's and one W.O. and two sergeants training the cadets as one unit. There is roughly one platoon of cadets who are progressing very well under the instruction of the L.H.S. N.C.O's.

The August-September camp was a success and C.U.O. G. Pearce reports all cadets learned much from it.

Last January's promotion camp proved very successful for our boys. G. Pearce topped the State, M. Butcher came third in the State, and G. Byard eleventh.

Cadets D. Gatenby and S. Hortle were promoted to the rank of sergeant.

The unit wishes to express its thanks to Lieut. B. Watson, Lieut. T. Florence and R.A.A. Officer T. Long.



SENIOR MIXED CHOIR

Music in the School

It can be safely claimed that few high schools in the Commonwealth would have presented this year a musical evening which was of such high quality, of such variety and which gave so much pleasure as that presented in the Assembly Hall on the evening of October 21. It was a tribute to Mr. Wesley, Mrs. Woolhouse and the eighty-five performers from all classes in the school.

Included in the programme were contributions from the orchestra, the Mixed Choir, the Girls' Choir, vocal groups, recorder and string groups, and the Chamber Group. In addition there were clarinet solos, clarinet duets, piano solos, piano duets and, by way of contrast, two beautifully presented songs from the Folk Singing Group.

As usual Launceston High School had outstanding success in both the Launceston and Devonport Competitions. In Launceston the Girls' Choir won "The Examiner" Secondary School Choir Shield for the eighth successive year, the Mixed Choir won the Junior Championship Choir and the 7 EX Trophy outright. First prizes were won by two ensembles for part singing. Individual successes were rather too numerous to mention. At Devonport first prizes were won by the Chamber Music Group, Charles Bushby (violin), Gill Woolhouse (clarinet), while Leona Donnelly won the Junior Piano Championship, "The Advocate" trophy, the Thomas White

Scholarship and three other first prizes. At the A.M.E.B. examinations in August Sue Donnelly won the Tasmanian Music Teachers' Association Scholarship for the most promising student sitting for Grade V or a higher grade.

Maree Ryan's achievements have been remarkable. Not only did she win the Tasmanian Artists' Trust Fund Scholarship at the end of last year but also the Elsa Stralia Scholarship for the whole of Australasia. She has had outstanding success in Sydney this year, winning a trophy at the Sydney Eisteddfod for the most promising singer under 21. One thousand singers competed for the trophy.

Helen Rouhliadoff, our outstanding pianist of last year, this year started on her Mus. Bac. course at the Melbourne Conservatorium. Helen Lawson is studying this year at the Hobart Conservatorium of Music and has been selected as soloist for various concerts and for the lead in the University Choral Society's production of "Trial By Jury".



SCHOOL ORCHESTRA



SENIOR GIRLS' CHOIR



The Folk Singing Group at the Evening of Music.

A POEM, GUESS WHO?

He always bombs to school each day
 "Half awake and Half in a daze.
 His little white car rattles and squeaks as he
 burns around the Launceston streets.
 He goes to parties he goes to plays, but
 still walks around in his peculiar ways.
 His clean white shirt and his brown polished
 shoes
 Make him look smart as he stomps through
 to rooms.
 With his short stumpy legs and his money
 in a sock
 He is always looking for somewhere to
 stop.
 He put in for a job at Saigon and won't we
 all be sad when he is gone.
 We wish him all the best over there
 And hope he comes back with his curly
 brown hair.

3 Friends, C5.

A SNAKE STORY

Our family has always had a pet of some kind or another—our first one being a cat, which we named Tibby, but Tibby did not live very long—he was killed by the dog next door, while still a kitten. After that, we had to get another cat, and so along came Tibby II. Not long after, we decided we would like a dog, which we called Bobby. We still have Bobby and Tibby, but since then, we have had numerous birds. Tweetie, the canary, was our first bird, and then, like so many others, we caught the budgerigar craze, and had three in succession, namely Rocky, Smokey and Penny. It was about

this time that we had the strangest pet of all—Joey. It all began one day when Dad was working in the garden and lifted up a brick which was in the way. Then he received the shock of his life, for, under the brick was Joey, a baby snake. He was only about a foot long and did not look terribly harmful. However, Dad brought him home and immediately Joey was christened and welcomed into the family, although Mum was a bit dubious about whether or not we should keep him. Joey's temporary home was a jar, in the lid of which were made air holes. Our first thought when he had moved in was to feed him and so my brother, having read that they eat flies, promptly proceeded to catch some. But somehow or other, Joey did not seem to appreciate the kind gesture for all he did was play with the flies!

In hardly any time at all, Dad made Joey his permanent habitation—a wooden apartment consisting of two rooms with a door between them, and with wall-to-wall sawdust. The front of the house was glass. Joey's diet now consisted of any left-over meat and water. But after a while, when Joey had flatly refused to eat, we came to the conclusion that he was homesick and wanted his mother (which was one thing we did not want).

Hard as we tried, we could not get Joey to eat, and, as a result, he died a fortnight later from starvation and homesickness. After that we were always on the look-out for his mother, but she must have deserted him because she never came. (Thank goodness!).

Julie Cleaver, C1.

THE LIBRARY'S 'NEW LOOK'

In keeping with the changing nature of the School itself, the library, this year, has undergone a 'change of face'. Over 500 books have been withdrawn, most of these being transferred to the Prospect High Library. Grants from the Education Department, donations from the Parents' and Friends' Association, and school levies have enabled £1,025 to be spent on the library this year, with the result that 750 new books have been added to the stock.

These have been, in the main, reference books in the Science, English literature and History sections. Quite a large number of these new books are paperback editions, which not only add colour to the shelves, but also enable more copies to be purchased. On the fiction side a few historical novels and some modern novels have been added.

A number of new magazines on science, world affairs, literature and languages are now being subscribed to, but lack of space for their display has created a problem, which, it is hoped, will be solved when the existing library shelving and display are extended.

PREFECTS' REPORT

This year a new plan was introduced concerning the School Council. One prefect was placed in charge of a class, in order to collect worthwhile complaints and suggestions, and to keep students familiar with the activities in the school. Any suggestions were then discussed by the Board of Prefects and forwarded to the Staff and the Head Master.

The prefects in charge of committees were the following: Social Service: Kathy le Fevre, Rae Crosswell, Neil MacLaine and Graeme Brown; Sport: Marilyn King, Roslyn Keen, Wesley Saunders and Stephen Martin, and Entertainment: Cheryl Dunkley, Barbara Bailey, Charles Bushby and Graeme Pearce.

The Social Services Committee decided to give support to Treherne School, by helping, at the end of the year in class rooms and with the opening of the new school. The money raised by the committee during the year will be used to purchase art materials for Treherne.

Throughout the year, inter-house basketball was arranged, and films were shown, at lunchtime. A collection was taken and proceeds aided the appeal for Treherne.

Prefects had a large share in the organizing and controlling of the socials. These were held on June 8th and 9th, and proved very successful.

An educational trip was arranged to Hobart for the B and C class pupils. Some students were billeted with Clarence High School students and others stayed at the Physical Education Camp.

A Talent Quest was not held this year due to the pattern of examinations and school activities during the third term. It was found that preparations for the Talent Quest would require too much time.

The Staff liaison officer for 1965 was Mr. Woodward, the Head Prefects were alternately chairman, Rae Crosswell was secretary, and Kathy le Fevre treasurer.

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?

For some unknown reason, we always find much to grumble about, no matter what our age. We are simply never satisfied with life, always feeling that it would be much nicer to be ten years older, or three years younger. Well, we soon shall be ten years older, but shall we be satisfied then? Of course not. But, when one considers the matter, every age has its compensations.

How dreadful it must be to be a baby! A baby has to go through all the trials and tribulations of teething or being too hot or too cold and being powerless to do anything about it except cry. So baby cries; and does mother understand? Probably not. That is a problem in life, no one ever understands us. But although mother does not quite understand baby, she lavishes love and care on it most of the day and night. Everything is done in the interests of baby. How wonderful it must be to be a baby!

At the tender age of five or six, we start school. The first day is a nightmare, but gradually we settle down and school becomes fun. We come running home in the evening to tell mummy all about the beads we threaded, or to show her the beautiful pic-

ture we have drawn. But either mummy's busy or, worse still, she doesn't know what our picture is, and our little world falls flat. It seems that no-one ever understands us. But, despite the work involved, school is a wonderful experience. We make new friends, gain new ideas, and the world becomes an exhilarating, exciting place, with something new to be discovered each day.

As we reach our teens, life seems to become tangled up. School work increases, important exams have to be taken, friendships break up for no apparent reason, and once again, no one understands us at all. Everything we do seems wrong in someone's opinion, and we wonder whether we are on our heads or our heels most of the time. However, in our teens, we are sometimes credited with a little commonsense, and life can be exciting. Our old friendships give way to new, so that our way of life changes completely. We find that we are able to make our own decisions, and then they turn out to be the right ones, life seems wonderful.

Then, in our twenties, adult life begins. We may marry and have children. What little horrors the children seem to be sometimes! Here the problem is reversed—the children understand their parents all too well, and know just how to annoy them. But life is not all stress and strain, and there is plenty of time to relax in the evening when the children are in bed.

As we grow older, the children leave home, and life may seem rather empty, but we shall soon realise the value of the extra space and time and make the most of it. With only ourselves to care for, it may seem again that no one understands or wants us, but there are many other people in the same state, and once they know each other, life can once more become exciting as new hobbies are explored with new friends.

We should not grumble about life. No matter how old or young we may be; life has a bright side, a very bright side, if only we care to find it.

Is life worth living? Of course it is—so get down to it and make the most of it while you have it.

"Happy", A2 Class.

INTER-SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

Again this year meetings have been held regularly every Thursday and it has been a privilege to be able to listen to some outstanding speakers. In the first term, members of the Launceston Crusade spoke at three consecutive meetings. As well, there have been missionary speakers and films. In the beginning of the third term, three Christian view points were given on Politics, Sex and Christ, with lecturers qualified to speak on these subjects.

In the May holidays there was a Leadership Conference at Port Sorell and in the Christmas holidays there are to be camps at Nubeena, Maria Island and Lake Augusta. These camps help the different I.S.C.F. groups throughout the state to get to know each other.

The main aim of these weekly meetings, conferences and camps is to gain a deeper knowledge of the Christian faith, how it applies to individuals and how it is applied in practical application, having the teachings on the Bible.

"Antigone"

The School's major production this year was "Antigone", a modern tragedy by the French playwright Jean Anouilh. The play was presented to captivated audiences in the Assembly Hall on the nights of August 24 and 25.



THE CAST

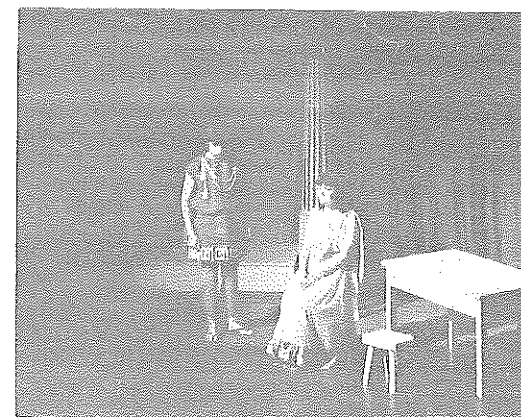
"Antigone" is based on the Greek tragedy by Sophocles, which tells the story of a young girl who defies the law and attempts to give her brother religious burial. For this she is condemned to death. Anouilh, as the Greeks did, merely tells his story in modern idiom and rather than making emotional judgements, leaves us to decide the issue and make our own moral judgements. This is at once very fine entertainment, and also a pretty solid intellectual exercise for an audience that is prepared to take up the challenge of thinking about it.

Because of the maturity of thought and character presentation, this is a most difficult play for actors and actresses of seventeen or eighteen years of age to attempt. But the more difficult the task the greater the reward—especially if the attempt produces conclusive success, as "Antigone" undoubtedly did. Two most enthusiastic audiences showed themselves to be most impressed with the play and "The Examiner" was unstinting in its praise, going so far as to say that there were "no faults" in the play. While this may be going a little too far, it is apparent that the whole production was worthwhile, and from the point of view of those who were involved extremely satisfying.

The play was acted out against a very simple and stark set, which suggested the main room in a Greek palace. The music arranged and played by Gill Woolhouse, the lighting, and the colourful costumes created by Mrs. Tart, all enhanced the performance. A great deal of work went into this production, and congratulations and thanks are due to Mr. Burke for his expert direction of the cast, and to every member of the cast for his contribution to the performance; to Anne Healy, who gave a superbly sensitive performance as Antigone; to Peter Jerrim, powerful and impressive as Creon; to Tiiu Raabus, for her artistic interpretation of the very difficult part of the chorus; to Wayne Kerrison as Haemon and Ruth Tilsley as Ismene, who both did full justice to their roles; to Don Breadon, a very amusing Private Jonas, ably supported by the other two Guards, Peter Walker and Michael Saltmarsh; to Sue Donnelly, who gave a very lifelike performance as the old Nurse; to Lawson Ride, the Messenger; to Michael Guy, the Page; and to Annedore Haack who made a brief appearance as Eurydice. It would be impossible to briefly enumerate the qualities of Antigone; let it be sufficient to say that those who missed the play missed a performance of exceptionally high quality.



Antigone (Anne Healy) sends away her lover Haemon (Wayne Kerrison) and chooses death in preference to living with a wrong unpurified.



Antigone with her guard (Don Breadon). In the icy moments before death there is no help.

MODERN POETRY

ANTHOLOGY OF LAWRENCEISM

(Basic requisites being:

- (1) absence of rhyme scheme,
- (2) use of unpoetic words,
- (3) misplaced use of onomatopoeia, and classical allusions,
- (4) irregular metre and line length.

Steven Smith and David Ritchie, A6.

Satire on D. H. Lawrence's "BAT".

LIGHTNING

O'er the sea and mountains flashing,
The storm.
Dread of sailors, thunder crashing,
Who have sent ships dashing,
'Gainst rocks, 'gainst rocks.
Rocks, great, jagged, beauty on-a-stick,⁽¹⁾
Mashing,⁽²⁾ bashing.
Lightning crashes
Women tremble 'neath the safety of their homes,⁽³⁾
Crash, bang, bash, whallop!⁽⁴⁾
Lightning.
(D. H. Smith).

Notes:

- (1)⁽¹⁾ a common 20th. century expression, meaning superb.
- (2)⁽²⁾ colloquial Australian meaning "crunch" or "splatter".
- (3)⁽³⁾ houses.
- (4)⁽⁴⁾ colloquial Chinese meaning "hit" or "bash".

Notes for Students:

- (1) Stoical sadness, mixed with irony; a protest poem, no malice intended.
- (2) Stream of consciousness—associated with SMITHISM.
- (3) Smith's words on poetry: "Poetry is like horses—beautiful, I do not write, I scribble, I protest, I shout, I moan."

(notes by fellow mod. poet D. H. Ritchie.)

SOCIETY AND THE BEE

Bees!^(a)
Beauty in a hive!
Oh what rapture of delight.
Oh, oh, oh!
But wait. An outcast,
Comes, with whirring wings
And overpowering might.
Oh, disaster; Oh, Gaufred!^(b)
Oh Venus!^(b)
The workers rise, Revolution!
The Queen is deposed.
Such was the Civil War
Such are we!
(D. H. Ritchie)

Notes:

- (1) The poem is an allegory, symbolising the students continual struggle with humanity.
- (2) Allusion to Civil War of Outer Mongolia, in 1066, in which students fought courageously against psychopathic dogs (with distinctly communist tendencies.)
- (3) The poem is written in the Grand Style of "D. H. Lawrence"ism, with the poet exhibiting his extreme knowledge of classical allusions.

(notes by fellow mod. poet D. H. Smith).

(N.B.)

- (1)^(a) small insects.
- (2)^(b) classical allusions: (a) Gaufred—derived from name of 14th. century French poet. (b) classical Greek figure.

House Notes



FRANKLIN HOUSE CAPTAINS
Neil MacLaine, Cheryl Dunkley.

FRANKLIN HOUSE

This year Franklin gained a strong win in the swimming carnival. Our success, however, was not repeated in the athletic carnival in which we gained third position.

The committee would like to thank the Franklin officials for their invaluable help and advice throughout the year. We would like, also, to extend our congratulations to the Franklin House members who participated so eagerly and helped immensely with their co-operation.

GIRLS

House Mistresses: Mrs. Grey, Miss Symons.
Committee: House Captain Cheryl Dunkley; Vice-Capt., Barbara Bailey; Secretary, Louise van Niewkuyk.
House Prefects: Barbara Bailey, Marilyn King, Cheryl Dunkley.

Members of Sport Teams:

Basketball: L. van Niewkuyk, R. Peza, C. Dunkley.

Softball: H. Ford, L. van Niewkuyk, M. King.

Hockey: A. Tubb, B. Clarke, B. Jetson.

Sport Champions:

Swimming: Open—L. van Niewkuyk.

Under 15—Jo Van Niewkuyk.

BOYS

House Masters: Mr. Burke, Mr. Woolhouse.
House Officials: Neil MacLaine (capt.), Michael Ryan (vice-capt.), Max Butcher (secretary).
School Prefects: Charles Buckley, Neil MacLaine.

Sports Champions: Greg Munden (A).

Members of School Teams: Neil MacLaine, Greg Munden, Max Butcher, Michael Ryan, Martin Parry (football). Martin Parry, Iden Crack (cricket).

Greg Munden, Michael Ryan, David Gatenby (inter high athletics). Rodney MacLaine, Alan Castle (inter-high swimming).

SORELL HOUSE

Even without the enthusiastic support of junior members Sorell has concluded the year's house competition quite well, gaining third position in the swimming sports and second in the athletic sports.

GIRLS

House Mistress: Mrs. Dell 'Amico.

House Officials: Elizabeth Gough (captain), Rae Crosswell (vice-captain), Sue Lyons (secretary).

Sports Champion: Sheryle Bryan (under 15 track).

Member of Social Committee: Rae Crosswell (social services).

Members of School Teams — Sheryle Bryan, Vicki Swain (softball), Elizabeth Grecian (hockey).

BOYS

House Masters: Mr. Viney, Mr. Hughes, Mr. McCormack.

House Officials: Wesley Saunders (captain), Graeme Brown (vice-captain), Phillip Austen (secretary).

School Prefects: G. Brown, W. Saunders.

Members of School Teams:

Football: Wes Saunders (captain), Terry Rowlings (vice-captain), Terry Whalan, Graeme Johnston, Peter Wilson.

Cricket: Terry Rowlings, Gavin Harvey, Kevin Hurtle, Robert Warren, Peter Wilson.

Basketball: Phillip Austen.

Hockey: Chris Creek, Robert Orr, Michael Jessup, Geoffrey Jessup.



SORELL HOUSE CAPTAINS
Wesley Saunders, Elizabeth Gough.



WILMOT HOUSE CAPTAINS
Stephen Martin, Julie Darke.

WILMOT HOUSE

Wilmot proved more adaptable on the land than in water this year by gaining first place in the athletic carnival which was held during the third term. However, the tables turned, and Wilmot went into fourth position in the swimming carnival.

BOYS

House Master: Mr. Buckley.

House Officials: Stephen Martin (captain), Graeme Pearce (vice-captain), Gary Woolley (secretary), R. Jack (treasurer).

School Prefects: S. Martin, G. Pearce.

Members of School Teams:

Football: S. Martin, G. Woolley, G. Pearce, R. Jack, P. Gibbons, T. Guy, B. Little, A. Robinson, W. Byron, B. Hitchin, G. Snell.

Basketball: S. Martin, G. Woolley, T. Guy, D. Older, G. Pearce, R. Jack.

Inter High Athletic Carnival: S. Wright, S. Martin.

Inter High Swimming Carnival: G. Pearce.

GIRLS

House Mistresses: Miss Bushby, Mrs. Tart.

House Officials: J. Darke (captain), H. Hartley (vice-captain), R. Keen (secretary).

School Prefect: R. Keen.

Members of School Committees: R. Keen, R. Guy, J. Atkins (sport), C. Ellwood, J. Darke, A. Perkins (newspaper).

Sports Champions: C. Ellwood (open field games), S. Hope (under 15 field games).

Members of Sports Teams: C. Ellwood (captain), R. Keen, A. Perkins, R. Guy, J. Darke (hockey), J. Darke, M. Curtis, A. Curtis (inter-high swimming), C. Ellwood (tennis), G. Savage, E. McGregor, M. Curtis (softball), C. Ellwood, K. Foley (inter-high athletic).

ARTHUR HOUSE

Arthur House this year has not been entirely successful, mainly because house numbers were halved this year. However, we did manage to secure second place in the swimming sports, but dropped back to fourth position in the athletics.

GIRLS

House Mistresses: Miss Ryan, Mrs. McLennan.

House Officials: Kathy Le Fevre (captain), Jill Edwards (vice-captain), Beth Davis (secretary).

Champions—Athletic: Judy Meek (open track); Tennis: Janice Le Fevre.

Members of Teams: Tennis, Janice and Willis Le Fevre. Softball: Jill Edwards, Lorraine Betts, Judy Meek, Rosemary Nicholls. Basketball: Jill Edwards, Lorraine Betts, Judy Meek, Rosemary Nicholls. Hockey: Judy Thomas, Christine Kitto. Inter-High Athletics: Judy Meek.

BOYS

House Masters: Mr. Reid, Mr. White.

House Officials: S. Bain (captain), B. Stanley (vice captain), P. Hill (secretary).

Swimming Champions: K. Goss (open), B. Stanley (under 15).

Athletic Champion: N. Burgess (under 15).

Football: P. Bulman, D. Cartledge, N. Burgess, S. Hurtle.

Cricket: P. Hill (captain), D. Cartledge, N. Burgess, S. Bain.

Basketball: P. Hill, N. Burgess, S. Liddell.

Inter House Basketball: P. Hill, N. Burgess, S. Liddell, S. Bain, G. Byard, B. Stanley, D. Cartledge, P. Bulman.

Hockey: B. Stanley.

Inter High Athletics: K. Goss, N. Burgess, G. Byard.



ARTHUR HOUSE CAPTAINS
Kathy Le Fevre, Stewart Bain.

THE MOST UNUSUAL CLUB

[Because of space limitations it is not usually possible to give a great deal of space to reports of the activities of any one club in the school, but your editors found the report printed below of such interest that they had no hesitation in printing it in full. We enjoyed it and so, we are sure, will you.]

The year 1965 has been marked by many achievements, both desirable and otherwise, for Launceston High. For instance the much-coveted inter-high shield was won from Hobart High in the first term, while on the other hand a vice-ridden drug-peddling ring was uncovered. However by far the most important event which occurred this year was the birth, early in the second term, of the biggest, the brightest and the best club ever formed within school regulations. This society is, of course, the Lapidary Club. Naturally everyone associated with the school understands the aims and functions of this esteemed body. However there may be some less well-informed outsider who, after clutching thankfully at this magazine as a means of escaping from relinquishing a hold on life through utter boredom one wet afternoon, comes to this humble masterpiece and finds himself entirely bewildered by its contents. For these poor specimens of humanity I shall outline the value of this club towards the good of mankind.

The dictionary tells us that "lapidary" is a term "pertaining to stones, especially gemstones" and indeed the lapidary club spends many useful hours energetically collecting and polishing little pieces of rock. Naturally, as is common with most societies, this club has an absorbing and interesting origin.

The club was born out of the absolute devotion shown by this year's Geology students to rocks of any shape and size from the merest particle of dust to the enormous boulders which return with the scholars following the mysterious little trips many of them have made during the last ten months. It was suggested that a stone-polishing society be formed so that some of the numerous rocks which inhabit the Geology lab. and the homes and the dwelling-places of the students could be directed into a useful channel and also achieve one of the most important aims of education — the inexpensive production of Christmas presents for any relation the child feels worthy of such a gift.

With typical boundless enthusiasm, the gallant little band of students sallied forth to collect pebbles of suitable size from all parts of our island. (One student is known to have left the beach at Trial Harbour completely bereft of stones and has thus interfered with the geological processes and has committed untold damage as far as the natural development of coastline is concerned).

When enough stones had been collected to build a causeway from Tasmania to Victoria, or so it seemed, the club members placed them in numerous small tins. To this motley collection of pebbles they added a substance which resembled soil but was known under the scientific pseudonym of "grinding powder" and also a liquid referred to as water — but everyone realized that was only the code name for an extremely complex compound spoken of in top circles as H2O. The next step in the intricate procedure was to place the little tins on two little rollers which were connected by various uncertain pieces of rope, chain, string, rubber and chewing-gum to some type of engine which worked as though it was the original one Stephenson had used in his locomotive. For two whole months the little stones

in the little tins rotated on the little rollers which were turned by the little engine and various other scientific principles.

The atmosphere was electric. Excitement rose to fever pitch. Female students chattered nervously while their male counterparts stood by with obvious signs of hopeful anticipation breaking through their traditional masculine reserve. The momentous occasion had arrived at last — the little tins were to be opened! With unaccountable calm one of the students removed the tightly sealed lids and allowed the contents to spill out onto a cloth which had been especially prepared for the event. There, shining and gleaming in the fluorescent light of the Geology lab, lay a small mound of beautifully polished stones which, to the proud members of the Lapidary Club, sparkled and twinkled more colourfully than a myriad of precious gems. After the first few moments of stupefied wonderment, all pounced on the best specimens each claiming them as his or her own and vowing distinct memories of placing that very stone in one of the little tins. Actually the immense confusion over which treasures belonged to which person lasted for several days and resulted in the loss of many stones for all concerned except the outstandingly methodical student who had taken numerous detailed notes and diagrams of each pebble.

However every club member claims he or she has profited considerably from the year's activities. All agree an untold wealth of knowledge has been gained about the intricate art of stone-polishing. When asked about the work they have done, many will rub their hands gleefully and by the mercenary gleam that lights their eyes, it is evident they are thinking of a significant decrease in Christmas present expenditure or the worthless piece of conglomerate they have just sold as a priceless opal to some unknowing individual for quite a handsome sum. Others will produce voluminous catalogues and spend hours entertaining you with detailed commentaries on the various settings they intend purchasing to make bracelets, necklaces and other delightful pieces of jewellery.

Proof that the activities of the club have not dimmed at all in consequence of one successful stone-polishing effort is in the fact that at the moment a further little tin is rotating on the little rollers connected to the little engine. Readers will be pleased to note that the rather odd-looking grey mass of tin, which bears a marked resemblance to a piece of Steptoe's junk, that is situated at the back of the Geology Lab. is a grinding wheel for polishing those stones which are too hard or too soft to be tumbled.

Indicative of the extreme worthiness of the Lapidary Club is the interest shown in its activities by our headmaster who, on his recent trip to the mainland, collected many very worthwhile specimens. He also gave up many hours of his precious time to instruct club members in the art of stone-setting.

This article has been written by a club member who, although it would seem differently, is actually loyally devoted to the cause of stone-polishing. It was not written for the purpose of mocking the worthwhile activities of the group but as a means of creating interest in the society so that next year when many of the members have left this school, there will be no lack of support for the club. In years to come, we, the foundation members, want to be able to look back to the Launceston Matriculation College and find a keen group of students, even a whole school, madly polishing stones.

Coleen Wise, A4.

SEAMAN EVANS

Introductory Note

Seaman Evans did not walk out to his death, Oates did. But being moved by the concept of "big man, Seaman Evans" in "Fire on the Snow" by Douglas Stewart, I decided to ask him to symbolise the whole spirit of Scott's expedition, of his last days, and of Man.

Greater love hath no man than this . . .

Seaman Evans stumbles from the bitter tent,
To be warmed by the tears of a wondering world.

But long-weak from the ice-lash
And the agony of the pole
He went not gentle into that harsh day;
Nor looked he at them when they knew his sacrifice,
But sightless with his own god-greatness
He left them there to die.

God! Did he find you in his gale
Where the ice-thorns bit his brow?
Kissed you the blackened fingers
That hungered for the death-softness of your love?

There on his knees gripping the snow
He cries for you in his strength.
Oh, my Christ!
See him and save him.

They laid him silent on his lonely bed
And as he embraced his pain he knew
All they did not say.
And then God gave him also the knowledge of his death.

Seaman Evans rose from his bed
And like a ghost walked hunched between his friends.

Then at the threshold, up-drawn,
From his height he looked farewell.

Out into the blizzard that blows
For ever, taking his breath away;
Where did he go, that man,
Driven by his soul and the fierce snow?

Out, out into the wide freezing waste,
His strength ebbing to death and surging to triumph;
Clinging-to-him clothes are wind-gripped and torn away
—Naked his body bleeds.

Why did he leave them?
They died anyway, those other men as brave as he.

Ah! You who submit to the penetrating ice,
You whose eyes are blind above the snow-filled mouth,
Remember me—
As God remembered you.

He is ugly as he gasps his way to heaven
His big body clumsy and stiffening.
He mars the lovely whiteness of the vast
With his spasmodic movements and his nailed skin.

Sobbing in the passing thaw which cradles him
His whispered words fly warm to his saviour.
In his giddy brain that beautiful Christ-man
Welcomes him in a dream of certainty unmarred.

Seamen Evans.

Jesus and Seaman Evans died to give me faith.
I see both crucified, but blurred through my tears;
Only death will give me know them.

God.

I thank you with my life for Seaman Evans,
Whose fire-courage an Antarctica will not quench.
He has made me proud of Man.

Tony Williams, A1.

MUSIC AND THE PERSON

A mind which is not elastic enough to assimilate the new as well as retaining the old and appreciating both as basic fundamentals of their own ages and times is not in the position or fully equipped to criticise either one. The blind zeal of a mental attitude which finds only praise for one type of music, whether classical or popular, otherwise known as "pop", shows a complete contradiction of its assertion of being a music lover for the latter gathers in all things musical from a Bach-fuge to cacaphony of sound emanating, as it were, from a Chinese orchestra.

Music be it primitive or intellectual pleases the music lover, it's an intricacy of sound and melody interpretation. The rhythm of the Carribean can be as exciting and exhilarating as a Strauss Waltz. The simplicity of Schubert's melodies can find a modern counterpart in the "Mersey Beat". To each age its own specialised musical background. As one would not expect a Latin American theme as background to the play "The One Day of the Year" so one should not expect this fast modern age to revolve against a background of Wagnerian heaviness.

Chris Creek, B2.

POEM

Spark the red earth
to and from
God comes and God goes
and I am born,
kindling the dry mulga of my coming spirit.
And the teachers lift and smother
and the moment's fire is smouldered and gone.

I grew round in the smallness of men
'till I met a flame with the largeness of honesty,
cool as the molten orb of the rising sun
we watched, changed,
became one in the sun
which even now ticks its vortex of glory
across the sky like some great river,
in effortless magnificence, supersensitizing
communion.

A union of Sun and Moon
and a clean pink-yellow swept
chalice leaps among pure stars—
in jov. fear. She-I approach the truth,
trepidant, like a droplet bird,
but burning in a Sturt stone stillness of endless
desert mornings.
A twinge of song twists existence from the air,
Sharpening the dawn with gold.

Peter Jerrim, A3.

SIXTEEN

I was sixteen and then I knew
That God was only man.
Who has control o'er fish and fowl?
There was no doubt—
'Twas man.

Omnipotent and great he ruled
Subduing sea and land.
The living thing, the dead, the State,
Were all controlled
By man.

My feet were cut with jagged stones;
My heart was proud and full:
The stones were nought but slaves of mine
To throw where'er
My will.

The virgin sand prostrate and pure
Was ruined as I roamed.
The wind made love to the dancing leaves
Of trees which man
Had tamed.

But as I walked, the sea came up
And lapped with frothy tongue,
Its course was one I could not stop:
So gentle, but
So strong.

And then I knew that man may fight,
And toil, and change, and die,
But Nature stays with God and is
The ruler and
Not I.

Stella Tart, A4.

ON LITTLE THINGS

I am disillusioned. I have been for a long time
(two or three years in fact). The human race is
sliding downhill. Reform is necessary. People need
to be brought down to earth (or ground level, which
ever you choose to call it), people need to appre-
ciate the little, intricate wonders of nature.

A couple of years ago, I was brought down to
earth, (or ground level, which ever you choose to
call it), with a bang. I had a craze on roller skat-
ing. Skating round the garden one Saturday morn-
ing, I suddenly found myself face to face with a
daffodil. For a moment I just sat there, wholly con-
cerned, as people always are, with my own present
sufferings. However, when I had recovered, I was
suddenly struck by the beauty of the flower. The
first daffodil! How wonderful! I felt moved to
poetry.

So I skated very slowly round to the back door.
(You may be surprised, thinking that I would have
hurried in my eagerness to write my poem, but I
had decided, very wisely if I may say so, that "More
haste—less speed" is a motto decidedly applicable to
roller skating—so I went slowly to avoid further
mishap).

I walked inside, starry-eyed, with the poetry
flowing through my brain, and began to write, "To
A Daffodil". It started like this:

"Little yellow lady, little yellow lady,
Why do you hang your head?"

I was very proud of it, and yet at the same
time I felt that natural human shyness about show-

ing it to anyone. Goodness knows why it is, but
it just doesn't seem to be "the thing" to enthuse
about natural beauties such as daffodils.

However, I eventually plucked up courage and
showed it to my parents and brother. They read
it, very politely, with their lips pressed tightly to-
gether, and yet visibly twitching at the corners.
Thoroughly disgusted at the state of modern adult-
hood and modern extreme youth, I took my master-
piece to school. Surely people of my own age must
see things as I do, appreciate the same things. But
no—my friends read it with perfectly straight faces,
looked at each other and then at me, with pitying
expressions, and then went off into gales of laughter.
For weeks afterwards, when ever we saw a daffodil,
one of them would say softly, "Little yellow lady,
little yellow lady . . . and they would all explode
into giggles.

But am I such an oddity? I know such great
poets as Walter de la Mare and Robert Frost wrote
about the beauty of little things, but somehow, it
was different for them. Surely people, just ordinary
people, must be able to appreciate the wonders of
such little things as the first daffodil.

Or is it just because I am a rather big thing?
"Primrose", A Class.

CONVERSATION PIECE

Recess time. The bell shrills. There is a moment
of hushed suspense. Then the balcony springs into
life. Doors fling open and a mass of black pours
out of classrooms; a breathless, jostling, book-laden
mass of humanity squeezing, slithering and prodding
its way into the glorious traffic jam. And all the
time it is talking.

"I don't understand exactly what you mean by
'oxyhaemoglobin'".

"Oh, she's an old flirt. Do you know what she
did at the last dance? Well, she waited until he
was alone, and then she went up to him, tossing her
head (you know the way she does with that tinted
hair of hers) and she said without a blush; 'Don't
you want to dance with me?'".

"No!"

"Yes. And he kicked the ball right up the centre,
and Bilson made a fantastic grab and caught it, and
along came Jacko and kicked . . ."

"Mr. Amos. I'd better go and see him about
the Commonwealth Scholarship Form."

"Are you going to go in for it then?"

" . . . only if I don't go to the dance on Friday.
I'll have to get my hair set by . . ."

" . . . a terrific 2-cylinder Goggomobil. Gosh
it was fantastic."

"Rather like Byron. He sees nature from the
point of view of . . ."

" . . . a hockey practice on Thursday after
school, and don't forget to bring your . . ."

" . . . small intestine. Only accidentally when
I cut the rabbit open, I pierced it with a scalpel, and
you'll never guess what happened!"

"Me thought I heard a voice cry 'Sleep no
more!"

"Macbeth does murder sleep! You see, already at
that stage Macbeth is haunted by . . ."

"Would Mr. Bailey come to the office please?
Mr. Bailey is wanted in the office."

The bell rings the end of recess. The black
treacles back into classrooms. Doors slam and echo
along the empty hall. Silence.

Stella Tart, A4.

'D . . . ' DAYS

"Hungry are you, Dear?"

The lady with whom my friend and I board
smiles benevolently at the absolute mountain of sand-
wiches, cakes, boiled eggs, biscuits, fruit and king-
sized glasses of steaming hot, extra thick, extra
sweet Milo on the table. A quick glance at the clock
reveals that we have not made some terrible mistake
—it is 10.30 p.m. and by rights our land lady should
have been in bed ages ago. Could we have woken
her while we were preparing our little snack? Surely
not! We were doing it so surreptitiously . . . Oh
well—too late to be sureptitious now—the truth must
out!

"We're just having a final fling . . ."

"You see we're going on a D . . ."

A deathly hush descends and as icy a stare as
can be mustered by so sweet a person, is delivered
to each of us in turn. "Not again!"

"Oh, but you don't understand—this time we're
going to last—it's so unhealthy being overweight".

"Yes, you can easily die of fat around the heart
when you're middle aged and we're starting now —
before it's too late . . ."

"No more crash diets for us—we're just not
eating anything sweet . . ."

"Ever again in our lives".

"Perhaps you two do eat too many sweet meats
for your own good—but if either of you mentions
the banana and milk diet, the toast, milk and apple
diet, the cheese, bonox and prune diet or any of the
other old favourites I'll . . . I'll . . ."

"Oh no! We're going to be sensible now . . ."

Breakfast is not possible since porridge is not
very nice without honey and toast is unspeakable
with no jam. As for coffee without sugar—well!
How virtuous we feel as we set off for school! Break
finds us positively smug. At lunch time we assuage
our hunger with two vegemite sandwiches and an
apple.

Things become distant in class during the after-
noon and we are inclined to be quiet and not very
happy. The bell at 4 p.m., though never so eagerly
anticipated, does little to ease the situation since to
go into town for a drink seems to be the order of
the day, and what can one drink in town, which is
absolutely sugar free? A glass of water admittedly
contains very few calories, but who wants to go into
town to discuss the events of the day over a glass
of water?

Yield not . . . slowly we wend our way home-
ward.

"I think my tongue's swelling . . ."

"Mine too. Don't let's talk—it's all I can do
to walk".

Upon arrival at our boarding house an almost
overpowering smell of braised steak and onions . . .
AND lemon pudding . . . entices us to the kitchen.

"Hello, girls—how's the diet going?"

"Marvellous—we're not even hungry".

"Well, not very . . ."

Dinner is a silent meal, apart from appreciative
noises on our part during the braised steak and
onions.

"There's plenty of lemon pudding here if you
change your mind".

"No thanks".

"What! Don't be silly! We've lasted all day.

"But you must still be hungry".

"Well, a little perhaps, but . . ."

"It'll all be worth it when we're skinny".

Homework proves to be an even more glum
affair than usual. Time drags by—10.30 p.m.

"How hungry do you need to be before you
die?"

"We'll soon find out I reckon".

"Do you think that some lemon pudding would
hurt us?"

"Oh no—just a little shall we?"

"Yes, and there's some new fruit cake—I smelt
it when I went past the pantry".

"And did you notice the iced vo-vos?"

"Let's have a final fling shall we? No one
will ever know, and we can start all over again to-
morrow".

"Yes, I read about this new diet—it's called a
milk diet—guaranteed . . . m'm fruit cake and
lemon pudding is fab—I've never thought of that
before. Anyway this milk diet . . ."

The door opens quietly.

"Hungry are you, Dear?"

Lesley Jensen, A13.

DENTISTRY An Experiment

Aim

1. to have three teeth filled with gold.

Apparatus 1; doorbell 2; waiting room 3;
"Thriller" 4; knee-pads 5; nurse 6; dentist 7; well
padded elevating chair 8; wadding 9; gag 10; spoon
11; torch 12; drill 13; gold.

Method

1. I pressed the doorbell shakily, having first
adjusted the knee-pads.

2. I then entered the waiting room and began
to read a specially provided "thriller". I noted that
although the temperature was 89°F I was shivering.

3. I was admitted to the surgery, after waiting
an hour, by the nurse.

4. I then seated myself in the chair and await-
ed my fate.

5. I then had my mouth stuffed full of wadding
by the dentist, who placed his thumb down my throat
and shone a bright torch in my eyes.

6. He then took an arm which had three el-
bows and made a noise like a road drill and placed
it in my mouth along with his thumb and four rolls
of wadding.

7. I then noted that it felt like a road drill
and that the dentist had turned the electric current
onto the chair.

8. After half an hour he then took his thumb,
the wadding, and the road drill out of my mouth.

9. He then began cutting at a sovereign, and
at length pushed some gold into my mouth.

10. I then walked out.

Results

1. When I entered the surgery I found that
the knee pads were useless.

2. I also noted that when I left the surgery
I felt as though I was leaving my El Dorado.

3. I also noticed that there were five more figures
in the dentist's account book.

Conclusions

1. I concluded that fillings produce pain, prof-
it, loss, misery, and an increase in the gold value.

2. I concluded that gold filling is a chemical
compound.

Precautions

1. Clean your teeth regularly.

Geoffrey Clark, C2.

THEY SAY

I don't know why but I find I hate them, whoever they are. They have always dominated my life, and yours, and shall continue to do so.

Baby is born. They say that he must be baptised at a tender age and stipulate that dummies are dirty, that he needs a good slap occasionally and that he is too old for a bottle. As he gets a little older they say that it is a pity, as he will soon lose his sweetness, but he must nevertheless go to kindergarten in order to learn to mix with other children. They say that of course a child cannot be taught as well at home even for the first couple of years — he must go to school at any cost. He must learn self discipline now from chastisement both at school and at home. They say that he must be made to eat his 'greens' but that his phases of swearing are childish, even cute, and best to be ignored.

He becomes older. They say that of course he must go to high school. No one can obtain a decent job without a secondary school education and anyway he is lucky to have the opportunities which most of them missed. They say that he may have a vocation to teach, but certainly not to join a travelling circus. They insist that he sees the current 'live show' on film, reads the latest controversial novel and develops an interest in football. Also they say that it is best that he reads the newspaper carefully, although they agree that half of it cannot be believed anyway. They decide the moral standards upon which he bases his life. They say that it is virtuous to be home by midnight but can see only vice in staying out all night. They alone know why he should sleep at night and do what must be done during the day. They know whether he should belong to the working class or the middle class, whether he is a snob or a "regular chap". They say that he should eat three balanced meals a day and that he should not over indulge in the three social activities of smoking, drinking and cursing although these in moderation serve to make him acceptable. They say that he must wear clothes even when they prove cumbersome, and they define this by saying that he must wear a hat on some occasions and definitely not on others, and that although shorts are permissible sometimes, for comfort, a dinner suit, complete with starched shirt is required sometimes as well. They say that he must wash himself and his clothes, and that nice people tend their hair often, but never in public.

He becomes a man. They say he must marry, certainly only one woman at a time, ideally only one in a lifetime. They say that there is something odd about people who never marry or who are unable to settle down. Then they say that he must support his wife and refrain from beating her. He must not take her away from civilization to live in a cave, but must live with her where they can both develop interests with other nice people of their own age. He must not send her to work while he minds his children, and although he should cut the wood he should remember that the kitchen is her domain. His garden must not be left as nature made it—they say that nice people have a lawn and flowers.

He grows old. They say that he must leave work and end his days in boredom "pottering around" his garden, loving his wife, children and grandchildren, smoking his pipe and carefully reading the newspaper. They know that he has outgrown his usefulness but they say that it would be very wrong for him to terminate his life.

He dies. They say he must have a funeral and be buried as, and, if possible, where his forefathers have been. They seem to feel that he will be somehow happier if relatives and very casual acquaintances weep at his funeral, and much, much later if friends continue to weep over the flowers placed on his grave in memory of his death . . .

Yes. They certainly have their say. Surely in their infinite sagacity they rule us all more forcibly than a multitude of armed police with any number of villainous tortures at their command.

L. Jensen, A13.

TEARS

"It opens the lungs, washes the countenance, exercises the eyes and softens down the temper". This Dickensian philosophy on weeping is thus expressed in *Oliver Twist* by Mr. Bumble. However, there is much more to weeping than this. This analytical examination does not convey any of the pain, the fear, the sorrow or the anxiety which may be escaping through tears.

There seems to be a tendency to regard those people, especially the older members of the community, who shed tears, whether frequently or infrequently, with the feeling that they are somewhat lacking in strength of character. However, few people expect a child to grow to maturity without having shed a tear. Indeed, it would be unnatural. Weeping, in this case perhaps more aptly described as screaming is the only means by which a helpless infant can communicate with the world around him. According to the pitch of the scream, the mother soon comes to realize whether her child is ill, in pain, or just plain hungry! Is it not therefore natural that adults should have the privilege of expressing themselves in this the most fundamental method bestowed on human beings, without fear of ridicule? It is not meant by this that the gentleman across the street should bellow every time he feels a hunger pang, or that the frail old lady two blocks away should burst into tears at every slight mishap.

Of course, there are people who take advantage of every small disappointment to "have a good cry". Some people do this because in their insecurity, they feel the need for sympathy. In others, however, frequent tears are an integral part of their character. No-one is scorned because they are perpetually cheerful—an inborn characteristic about which they are powerless to do anything. Why then should a "weeper" be expected to control this characteristic, if other people are let live with their dominant traits?

In most cases, tears are involuntary actions. At the death of a loved one, or upon experiencing a terrible pain, or in some cases becoming involved in a highly emotional film, one does not say to one's self "I feel I ought to cry now," but one just goes ahead and cries!

One remembers with some amusement the days of one's infancy, the uncalled for tears which welled up as a result of parental chastisement. It is to be hoped that the days of such childishness pass, but it is never the less refreshing to give vent to pent up emotions through tears, and regard them, along with laughter and bursts of righteous anger as being among the most cleansing agents that a human being possesses.

Geraldine Wilson, A1.

CONNIE BROWN'S ONE NIGHT

In the restaurant sits Conny Brown, sixty five, scrubbed face and fallen features. She wears a grey coat, very respectably down to her ankles and a faded, brown, thousand-times-washed frock which peeps unadventurously out from her coat. And against a background of stylish people of class, she sits, faded and tired and characterless. But no! Perhaps there is, after all, something rather splendid about Miss Brown.

Around that wrinkled neck sits a vivid, bold red scarf. But she almost had not worn it. The scarf had been given to her by some forgotten relative years ago. But she had never been able to wear it. She had always thought bright colours somehow vulgar, un-Christian and indecent. But tonight is different. Today, right from the moment of waking she knew that something had happened. For one thing, she had overslept—for no reason—she had simply overslept. "Not unusual" we might say. But to Miss Brown this was strange, almost uncanny, for she had never once slept late for the past thirty years!

And from the moment she rose from her hardly rumpled bed, today had been different. She had not even tried to catch up with her daily tasks and hence end the day in the same, organized fashion as usual. No, today was different. And all day long she had flitted gaily through the house, dusting this or that, or feigning to clean sparkling mirrors. As she polished, she gazed wistfully at the unpretty face which leapt from every shining object. And she wondered—she wondered about herself, her life, her past, her future—and was astonished to find that the questions which filled her soul with such strange awareness, had never entered her mind before. Her strange conscience had never let her thoughts freely past the self-made barrier which told her that she existed and that that was that.

And so she drifted her way through the dreamy day. Evening came, and as it extended into night, it enclosed her house in dark silence, warning Conny Brown that it was time to eat.

But tonight Miss Brown does not want to prepare her wholesome supper, sit at her lonely table, alone, as usual. Tonight, she changes from her "home" dress, into her "second best" (her best being reserved for church on Sunday), slips on her comfortable coat, takes her warm woollen gloves from a drawer and puts on her sensible shoes. She is ready for an adventure. No, not quite. Tonight Miss Brown feels gayer and more daring than ever before in her life. So, from some dreary, dark, near-forgotten corner, she pulls her Red scarf. Cautiously, very cautiously she winds it around her wrinkling neck, half afraid that she will be, at any moment, struck by lightning from Heaven.

Out of the white front door, down the scrubbed path and out of the little picket gate, she floats her way. And as she walks she gazes at the stars, and they smile down on her.

Into the little town she gaily steps. "Where to go? What to do?" And there quite suddenly the answer looms before her. The town's hotel! Oh naughty Miss Brown! Don't! But Miss Brown does. She steps shyly in, eyes like saucers scanning the people and place she has always condemned. She sits, trying her hardest to appear inconspicuous, her shining purity making her as conspicuous as a good fairy playing with witches.

She orders a glass of fizzing lemonade, and drinks it. And then, gathering confidence from her awareness of "an adventurous streak" within herself, she orders a small gin. Oh naughty Miss Brown! How could you! But she can and does. She swallows it in one gulp, looks around, sees the amused faces looking and she—she giggles. Oh Miss Brown! She orders a whisky! Drinks it! And sees in her empty glass the reflected sparkle of her reddening eyes. She glances about, giggling, smiling, nodding her polished head. But stops, frowns. People are not laughing with you, Miss Brown, they are laughing at you.

She knows what they are saying. They are saying that she is a strange sight, that she never drinks, that she was, they had always thought, a saint. Anger writhes, unbecomingly in her—anger that they should know about her plain, 'simple little life. Thinking that she will show them she stands up, dramatically, looks defiantly ahead, and says "Damn", and sits down, blushing, ashamed, but feeling inside a warm, living glow which fills her soul with gladness.

She leaves the hotel, and wanders, not very surely, her way to the town's restaurant where she sits herself down, orders a cup of "unhealthy" black coffee, spills it over her coat, receives another and sits, longer. Time passes, unnoticed, and as it ticks further on, the effects of Miss Brown's drinks wear off. And she begins to feel ashamed,—separately and hopelessly ashamed.

Other people laugh, and are having a gay time, with friends. But Miss Brown is alone. So, nervously, not knowing where to rest her eyes, she pulls on her gloves, and plucks them off, a finger at a time, again and again. And all the time, shame wells broodily in her sad, good heart.

She leaves the restaurant. And as she goes, people will laugh at the pitiful little figure which has aged twenty years in a few hours. They will laugh and forget. And Miss Brown will forget. Tonight she will go home, burn that red scarf, kneel before her bed and pray for God's forgiveness. Having cleansed her soul, she will climb into bed, and sleep.

Tomorrow will not change, it will be like every other day. Her adventure will not change her. Tomorrow, and all the other tomorrows, Miss Brown will never allow herself to remember tonight. Tomorrow there will be no questions, no uncertainties. Life will go on.

Sleep well Miss Brown, sleep well.

Cheryl Dunkley, B2.

POEM

"I thought I saw Wordsworth standing on the hill"
—from the window of room 17

The wires criss-cross,
kissing as they cross.

They meet,

Often at infinity, over and above the chasm.
And down one side of the nearer precipice

are browns

and

olive greys
daubed

down-hill.

Until the tops of trees whisper up to meet them.
—softly.

Anon., A13.

TRAGIC PRECOCITY

Sky blue, tree green, he says
And says again;
And nurse submits, and smiles
And sighs at this little boy
Trusted to her own natural care.
Green trees, blue skies, nurse;
Time relative, time irrelevant
Time blissful, mankind happy
Boy.
Come, come to me cries nurse
But his rebellious heart will not submit,
But smirks and shouts
And runs away within himself.
Loving, natural, green-and-blue nurse,
Boy to maturation—man:
Buildings, tombs, blasphemy and bigotry.
Loathe thy neighbour and suspect thy friend
And end:
Forsake thy Natural Nurse
And end.

Greg Power, A3.

A POLE OF EXISTENCE

Alone we suffer.
Each busy with his own convulsion,
Each a muscle that cruel life has cramped.
The sheer knife, unaware of its own magnitude,
Kisses deep the red gaping lips of the in-slashed belly
And caresses the tongue of intestine lolling out.
Revelation—
Sudden as the twang of tension from the sheltered
groin
Bit by the quick axe-head, bright and clean
As chrome-plated society,
Our hymn of dust to universal brotherhood.
Look—and be blasted by the sight!
See the putrefying corpse, a living symbol,
See the blood, springing like oil from the brand-
gouged eye
Suppurating like the sun that mocks it.
Hear the scream of skin torn from helpless flesh . . .
. and the Sunday laughter.
Life.
A mother in childbirth, mouth-stretched,
Retching her pain from tortured lungs;
Wrung-from-her, twisted, wombless children
Limbless, eyeless, scarred and lip-joined,
Doomed to writhe in crucifixion.
An arid Life. Barren-blossomed.
The dry crack of spine from bow-bent back;
Truth — a trail-tendoned arm wrenched
Untried from the shoulder.
Welts warm that bar and bound on backs,
Each bleeding stripe with a life of its own.
Whiplash—Ah! slash him! Watch the submissive
flesh fly
And the bloody mouth shudder flecked with foam.
Exultant scream the judges as they purge him with
the knout,
Cursing him who clawed them with the truth.
In the beginning comes the man who walks on pillars
of pity.
Next—the soft sinking of slashed hamstrings.
Initially the brain that thinks like Christ,
Followed before budding by the venomous hiss of
hate
And smooth steel sliding into skull.

Pain that gnaws and grates for ever,
Sagging body screaming in a sea of shattered glass.
Skin-hung skeleton tautened on the rack,
Straining and suffering to die.
The jolt, the crack and Ah! the ecstasy:
Infinite fire in the madman's gaze.

Oh, God! Let me abandon myself
To my lust, they cry in guilty torment.

Raw sobs bursting from the cringing frame
Of mortal ravaged by sustained sublimity.

Junky.

Twitch, leap and eye-start,
Sweat from the body lashed to its drug;
The writhing life of visionary agony,
Its powdery substance blown like dream-smoke.
Then the desire—nag, sear and pulse-hammer,
Intense screeching whine of necessity unsatisfied.

Starve those children till their ribs pierce their bloated
bellies.

Let them whimper with festering hunger
And die at their mothers' life-drained breasts.
You decent christians—slay those baby sinners for
their naked innocence!

Oh, God! I see a shell of woman scavenging on the
wharf

The worn-out baby rotting that should have been a
wife's,

Spurned and scorned like a helpless insect washed
along the gutter;

Sick — and lost — and left to die alone.

T. Williams, A1.

LIFE

From the infinite celestial firmament
To the infinitesimal point in time
Extends Life.
Great philosopher and labouring man
Have pondered, but vain their time,
About Life.
Life is abstract, mystical, wonderful
In the soul;
Intricate, concrete, awe-inspiring
In the body.
Happiness it brings, and pain,
And the pain is happiness and the happiness pain.
The mystery of Life is the quicksilver,
Escaping even the greatest mind;
For surely he who knows
Is God, himself?

Greg Power, A3.

SCIENCE SOCIETY

President: Chris Middleton; Secretary: Linda
Cooper.

This year the Science Society has functioned well
and our meetings have generally been well attended.
Attendances at our meetings throughout the year
have averaged about 40. The Society is deeply grate-
ful to Mr. Read for his services in acquiring the
lecturers. Those lecturers that have given services
to the Society include Mr. J. Swift, "Tasmanian
Rodents"; Mr. Allchin, "Lapidarist"; Mr. L. Stevens,
"Radioactive Isotopes"; Professor Carey, Senior Pro-
fessor of Geology at the University of Tasmania also
assisted the school and gave an informative and in-
teresting talk on "Natural Gases". Throughout the
first term several 6th form A class chemistry students
were called upon to give lectures in the dinner-hour.
Several interesting lectures were prepared by these
students.