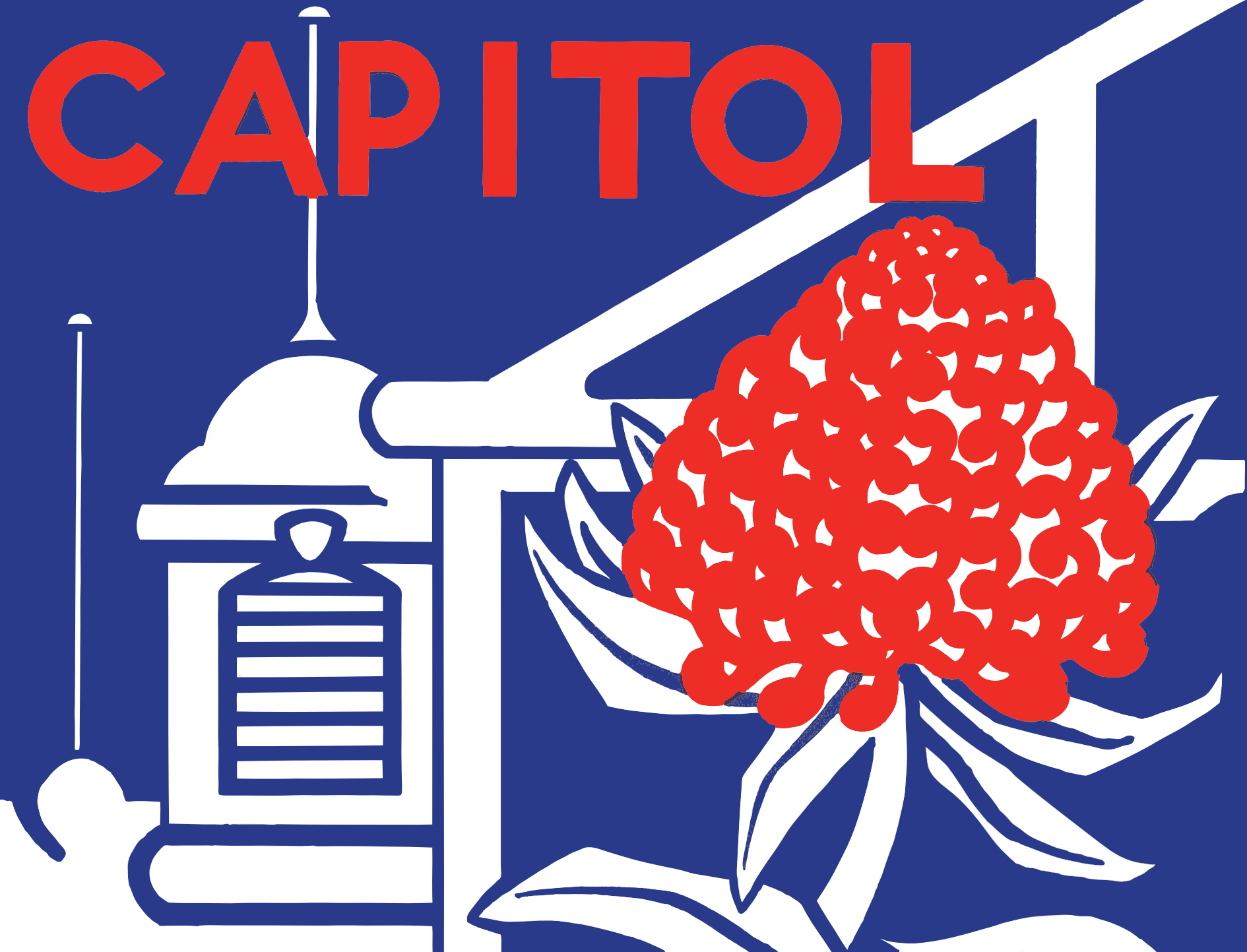
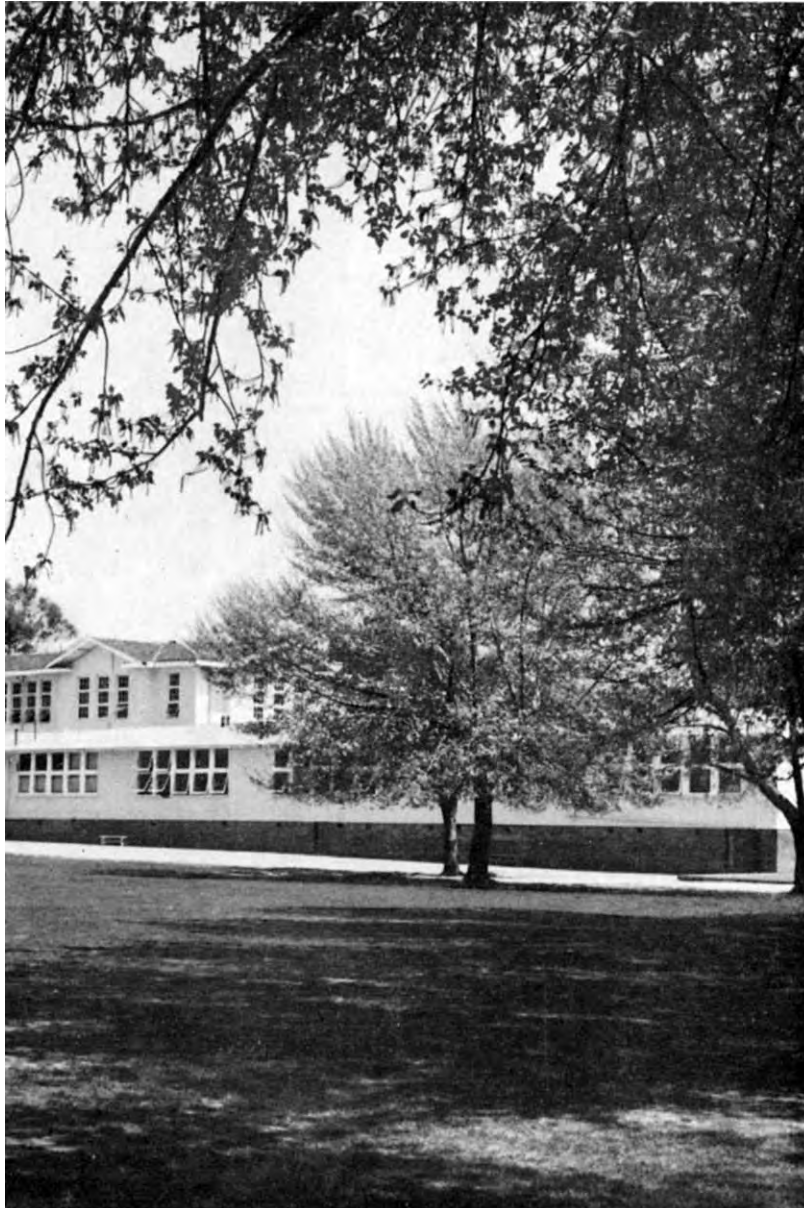


# CAPITOL





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THE MAGAZINE OF  
TELOPEA PARK HIGH SCHOOL  
CANBERRA

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Assisted by a Committee of Fourth Year Pupils

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## 1963

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**Front Row:** Mr. March, Mr. Price, Mrs. Thompson, Mr. Burnett, Mr. McPherson, Mr. McGann, Mr. Cusbert, Miss Norris, Mr. Sutherland, Mr. Barbour.

## CAPTAINS' MESSAGE

As our years of secondary schooling draw to a close and we are suddenly, shockingly, brought to the realisation that the day of reckoning (Nov. 4) looms but a few weeks ahead of us, our conscience brings us to a strict account of ourselves. Have we made the best possible use of the time and resources at our convenience? This is a sobering question and one which can rarely be honestly answered in the affirmative.

We are proud to be able to say we went to Telopea Park High School, because it enjoys a fine reputation of scholastic and sporting achievement. It is the duty of every pupil, and especially of prefects, to ensure to the best of his ability that the name of Telopea Park High remains unblemished. Telopea has a worthy tradition and enthusiastic spirit which, we feel to our delight, has been particularly manifest this year.

We entertain fond memories of our school lives, of friends, of interesting class periods, of incidents in sport, of teachers—teachers to whom we are greatly indebted for their patience, perseverance and understanding.

Remembering these things, we cannot forget the time we have wasted, the opportunities not taken, the study left until it was too late. In retrospect it is a simple matter to see what should have been done, to realise what course of action would have been best. New Year resolutions have long since been broken, all good intentions lost in the abyss of time—time which, like so many other things, we appreciate only when there is little of it left!

A wise man dwells just long enough in the past to contemplate his failings before striving to rectify his wrongs and working hard in the present to achieve a sense of satisfaction in the future.

Be not one of the multitude which hears and does not hear, which sees and does not see, but rather, be wise. Prepare for a bright future now, ever remembering the motto of the school of which we are so proud:—

*"Spectans orientia solis lumina."*

BARBARA WALSH,  
JOHN DUNNING

## STAFF CHANGES

There have been a number of changes of staff since 1962. Amongst those teachers we have welcomed this year have been: Mr. March (who has taken charge of the Mathematics Department),

Mrs. Falk, Miss Leslie, Mrs. Evans, Mrs. Walton, Miss Perry, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Penketh, Mr. Hill and Mr. Chorik. We trust their stay at Telopea will be a happy one.

The teachers who left us in 1962 have included Mr. Cameron, who has moved to Gosford High as Deputy Headmaster; Mr. Webster, now English/History Master at Dickson High; Mr. Foster, Mathematics Master at Narrabundah High; Mrs. Curran; Mrs. Zurek; Mrs. Pulford; Miss Dunn; Mr. Bradfield; Mrs. Thomas and Mrs. Esler.

## PREFECTS

The prefects for 1963 were:

**School Captains:** Barbara Walsh, John Dunning.

**Vice-Captains:** Lorraine Kaye, John Trowbridge.

**Boys:** Alan Capp, Peter Collings, Gerin Hingee, John McGregor, Ken McKay, Don Plumb, Clive Scollay.

**Girls:** Robyn Amos, Pam Burton, Joan Chapman, Marylin Jost, Michele Setter, Carol Watson, Roslyn White.

Our congratulations are due to these prefects for the manner in which they carried out their task. They have been leaders of whom the school has been proud, working in a loyal, co-operative, friendly way for the enhancing of the school's reputation. Our congratulations are also due for their achievements in the academic, sporting and cultural fields, for our prefects have set their example by their actions throughout the year.

Prefects elect for 1964 are:

**School Captains:** Anne Bridgman, Philip Meckiff.

**Vice-Captains:** Margaret Turnbull, John Elsom.

**Senior Prefects:** Sheralyn Rose, William McKay.

**Boys:** Martin Berry, Doug Callaghan, Keith Gladwin, Ian Preston-Stanley.

**Girls:** Patricia Cain, Elizabeth Aitcheson, Joanna Barnes, Monica Bates, Heather Kuskie, Alison Piper.

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Photo (Opposite Page)

Back Row: R. Amos, J. Chapman, M. Setter, L. Kaye.

Middle Row: P. Collings, D. Plumb, A. Capp, C. Scollay, K. McKay, J. McGregor, G. Hingee, J. Trowbridge.

Front Row: R. White, M. Jost, Mr. Price, B. Walsh, Mr. McPherson, J. Dunning, C. Watson, P. Burton.

# THE PREFECTS - 1963





# FIFTH YEAR



# 1963







1963

## HISTORICAL NOTES

Telopea Park school opened first in 1923 with an enrolment of 58 pupils and a staff of two teachers and its growth since that date has reflected the expansion of Canberra in the past 40 years. Today the High School has an enrolment of 900, and a staff of 52. Amongst the pupils of the school at present are many whose parents were themselves pupils of the school, including some whose parents were enrolled in the 1923 group.

The headmaster at the time was Mr. Cecil Henry. In the period of 7 years the school passed through several grades of classification and by 1930 became an Intermediate high school with an enrolment of 600 pupils, with a teaching staff of 21. Even at

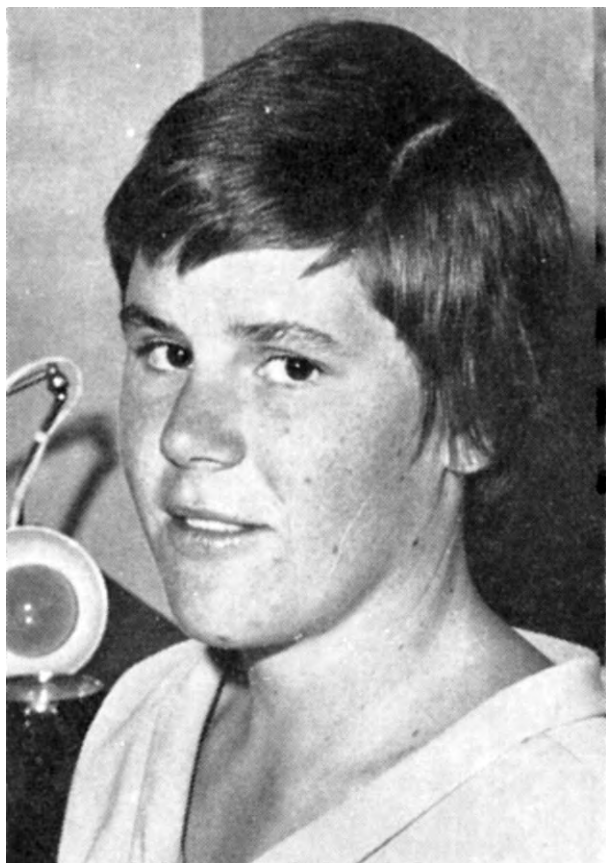
that time there was a wide range of secondary work including academic, commercial and technical courses; typewriting and shorthand for girls from 15 years, to enable them to enter the Federal Public Service.

During the years that followed many changes took place in the structure and internal development of Telopea Park. By 1955 to 1959 Mr. R. Crawford became headmaster of the Secondary classes, while the infant and primary classes were controlled by Mr. G. Hurrell.

The present headmaster, Mr. McPherson, was appointed in 1960. The school had its finest achievement so far in the 1962 L.C. examination in which five T.P.H.S. pupils were placed in the first 200 in the State; one, Wendy Hoy, being first in the State.



# MAGNA CUM LAUDE - 1963



WENDY HOY

1st in State in aggregate  
1st in German  
45th in Chemistry



SUSAN FALK

84th in State aggregate  
14th in German  
43rd in French



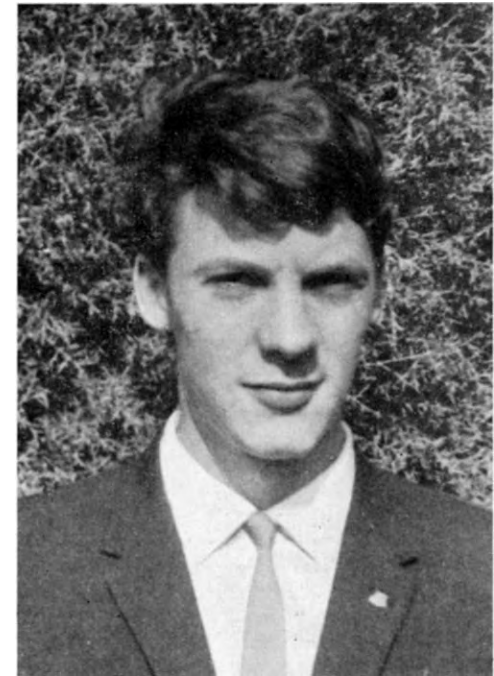
MARC MARSHALL

39th in aggregate  
21st in English



SALLY BORTHWICK

36th in aggregate  
3rd in English  
2nd in Latin



RICHARD DASH

149th in aggregate  
46th in Maths I

## DISTINGUISHED EX-STUDENTS

This year, 1963, forty years after the opening of Telopea Park School, is an appropriate time to remember some of the ex-students who have distinguished themselves in their careers since their attendance at this school. These include such well-known figures as Mr. Gough Whitlam Deputy-Leader of the Federal Labour Party; Major-General R. W. Knights, O.B.E., Chairman of the Joint Planning Committee of the Dept. of Defence since 1962 and Commandant at Duntroon from 1960-1962; A. Townsend

M.Sc., Ph.D. (Camb.), F.R.S., Assistant Director of Research at Cavendish Laboratory (1950-61) and at present Reader in Fluid Mechanics at the University of Cambridge; L. Gillespie A.A.S.A., A.F.A.I.M., Assistant Administrator of the Northern Territory; R. Brack, B.A., A.F.A.I.M., First Assistant Comptroller-General of Customs; J Garrett, B.Com., A.A.S.A., First Assistant Secretary of the Commonwealth Treasury; Wing Commander Desmond Sheen, winner of the D.F.C. and bar as a Spitfire pilot during the Battle of Britain and a leading sporting figure of Canberra in the 1930's.

## THE SPEAKERS' CLUB

This year the Speakers' Club has flourished under the guidance of Mr. Hill. The weekly attendance has greatly increased, to include not only many more juniors, but a large proportion of senior students too. As well as conventional forms of public speaking, more ambitious projects such as interviews and parliamentary debates have proved a great success.

A main objective of the club, however, is to help inexperienced public speakers become more adept and self-confident before an audience. At the moment only a small group of pupils actively participate; a situation which the club is trying to remedy by encouraging more people to speak. In parliamentary debates, for instance, every member is invited to argue. On other occasions the junior students have delivered small talks on any subject and the more experienced public speakers have given friendly criticism and advice. Yet another time a panel of cadets was invited along and a very heated discussion ensued. By these and other means we hope to persuade more people to take part in the activities of the Speakers' Club.



Debating Team: W. Craik, K. McKay, J. Barnes, Mr. Hill, E. Aitchison



Pupils in School Library

## LIBRARY REPORT

1963 has been the greatest year of expansion in the library, with the addition of 900 books. Emphasis has been on reference books and special shelves have been allotted to the senior books for mathematics, science, economics and geography. Approximately £850 has been spent during the year.

In conjunction with the Art Department a glass display case has been purchased and special exhibitions have been displayed of Eastern Art and Aboriginal Art. A display of photographs was held to celebrate the fortieth anniversary of the opening of Telopea Park School.

The P. and C. Association has donated a most attractive magazine rack, easily the most efficient we have ever had.

The school is most grateful to Mrs. Woollcott who comes one day each week to bind and repair our books.

Many thanks are due to the First Year Library Club for their work in preparing new books and to all the girls who work on the borrowing desk during the lunch hour.

To every pupil at Telopea we say "Good reading in 1964."

## EDUCATION WEEK

Education Week this year was very successful, the school being opened to visitors on Tuesday afternoon of that week.

After signing the visitors' book, parents and friends were conducted on a tour of the school by 4th year students. Main places of interest were the library and displays of art, sculptures in clay, needlework, woodwork and metalwork, done by the pupils.

A mass of colour was the large mural done by a first year group.

Films of school activities were shown in the hall, and a gymnastic display and choir items completed the performances.

Afterwards parents were invited to meet teachers, at afternoon tea, to discuss their children's progress.



The Madrigal Group

## ALLIANCE FRANÇAISE DE CANBERRA

Once again Telopea entered the oral examinations held by the Alliance Francaise de Canberra.

A record number of our senior students gained certificates this year.

They are, in order of merit:

N. Massand, A. Bridgman,, C. Brown, R. Whyte, C. Borrie, C. Scollay, M. Rogers, H. Kuskie, A. Seagrim, J. Trowbridge, P.

Cain, S. Di Cagno Scalzo, E. Sawyer, C. Willoughby, P. Haldane, C. Pegrum, R. Amos, G. Bartley, G. Hyslop, M. Gottlieb, C. Watson, E. Aitchison, M. Setter, A. Johnson.

In the Junior Section Telopea distinguished itself, for Nguen Ngac Nhan was placed first, Janice Ashworth fourth and P. Larmour sixth. These three received book prizes and certificates were awarded to: G. McKay, W. Craig, E. Bullock, D. Shoobridge, A. Buscombe and N. Hibbard.

## AUSTRALISCHE GOETHE-GESELLSCHAFT

This year students from Telopea have maintained the high standard set in previous years in the German oral examination, gaining 5 book prizes in the Senior Section and two in the Junior.

The following obtained book prizes in the Senior section:

Karin Ernst 1st, Barbara Kurpanek 4th, Antje Kark 5th, Elizabeth Sawyer 7th, Michael Rogers 9th.

Certificates went to R. Whyte, A. Bridgman, N. Massand, C. Borrie, P. Cain, J. Mercer.

In the Junior Section Graham McKay and William Craig obtained book prizes.

Certificates went to I Alps, E. Borthwick, E. Bullock, J. Story, N. Hibbard, C. Ketel, J. Robertson.



The Choir



## VISITS AND EXCURSIONS

During 1963, teachers from the Commercial Department have arranged a number of visits and excursions for their classes. Geography classes from 5th year and all 1st Form Social Studies pupils visited the Regatta Point Exhibition. Mr. G. F. Wynn visited the school to lecture pupils on "Education in the A.C.T.," and an excursion was made to Capital Hill.

Commerce classes visited the Commonwealth Bank, Kingston, the Public Service Board, the Department of the Treasury, the Post Office, and David Jones Ltd. Bank Education lecturers visited the school during the first and second terms.

The school is indebted to many people for helping to arrange these visits, which help to bring realism to commercial studies. Many of these visits are becoming annual events.

## I.S.C.F.

The I.S.C.F. Club (Inter School Christian Fellowship) has been conducting weekly meetings throughout the year.

Meetings consist mainly of Bible study, with application made to every day life. Speakers are sometimes invited from elsewhere in Canberra or N.S.W. Films dealing with modern scientific discovery and the Christian faith have been shown and received with keen interest.

As well as the regular meetings, there have been activities such as a picnic, squash evening, regional conference. Great fun and fellowship was had by those who attended the holiday camp in August at Gerroa.

## FAREWELL TO FIFTH YEAR, 1962

At 6 p.m. on Thursday, 24th October, 1962, the annual Fifth Year Farewell Dance and Social was held.

After the welcoming of the official guests by the chairman, John Dunning, and the hostess, Sheralyn Rose, the evening began with the loyal toast. The chairman then called on the school captain, Wendy Hoy, to propose the toast to the school, which was answered by Mr. A. J. McPherson.

On behalf of Fourth Year, Michele Setter supported Mr. McPherson's comments on the achievements of Fifth Year. In reply Malcolm McIntosh thanked the Fourth Year students for their kind words.

The toast to the staff followed, handled by Rod Gilhome. In reply, Mr. E. McGann passed on the good wishes of the staff for success in the Leaving Certificate examinations and in future careers.

Ken Mackay praised the work of the prefects during the year, and this toast was responded to by Beth Armstrong.

The school then farewelled Mr. Cameron, leaving for Wyong High School and Mr. Webster who left for Dickson High. After a short speech from each, Peter Nurse proposed the toast of tribute and thanks to those concerned with the organisation of the evening.

The latter part of the programme was taken up with dancing and music until 11.30 when all waved "hail and farewell" until the 5th November.

Thanks must be given to the members of the Organising Committee, Mrs. Thompson, Mr. Smith, Miss Norris and her second year helpers, Miss Hughes and Mrs. Hinder, their fourth year assistants and the Fourth Year pupils who helped organise and run the evening.

M. SETTER



Rod Gilhome speaking at Fifth Year Farewell

## EX-STUDENTS' NEWS

### ELECTION OF NEW COMMITTEE MEMBERS:

At the Ex-Students meeting held on 14th August, a new committee was elected. It consists of President, Peter Hargreaves; Secretary Susan Miller and Treasurer, Laurie Manning. To assist these, a further three were elected on Ex-Students' Day, 21st August; they were Pam Hill, Margery Robinson, and Alex Schumack.

The Committee this year intends to build up a greater membership in the association, increase its influence and improve its financial position, through greater activity during the year.

### FAREWELL TO 5th YEAR, 1962:

The Ex-Students' Association was represented at the Farewell by Dick Evans and June Elliot. Our thanks are extended to the school for this invitation.

### EX-STUDENTS' DAY

Although the weather wasn't encouraging, a good turn out of Ex-Students returned to school for the annual battle against present pupils on the sporting grounds. The results were as follows:

#### Girls' Sports Results:

Hockey—Pupils (0) goals to (7).

Basket Ball—Pupils (22) goals to (16).

#### Boys Sports Results:

Hockey—Pupils (0) goals to (3).

Basket Ball—Pupils (8) points to (10).

Tennis—Pupils (2) games to (0).

Football—Pupils (9) points to (3).

Many thanks to Mr. McPherson, staff and pupils, for an entertaining afternoon, and thanks to the Home Economics section for the afternoon tea they provided.

### WHAT PEOPLE ARE DOING:

Thirty-one gained entrance to the Canberra University. They were: W. Hoy, H. Golding, J. Summerhayes, S. Falk, L. Davis, M. Tate, S. Borthwick, L. Fowler, A. Pritchard, B. Swan, M. Walker, R. Gilhove, M. McIntosh, M. Marshall, N. Collings, R. Dash, P. Hargreaves, P. Donohue, M. Edwards, E. Franghidis, P. Gottlieb, D. Hoffman, P. Hohnen, R. Jessop, J. Kingley, A. Lea, B. Leonard, D. MacKenzie, D. Richards, H. Spier, and A. Ward.

Five entered other universities:—

Sydney: J. McIntyre, R. Bahroemasjah, B. Bahroemasjah.

N.S.W.: A. Street.

Q.L.D.: E. McNamara.

Eight gained Teachers College entrances. To Wagga: I. Brown, M. Johnson, S. Upton, R. Hughes, and E. Hingee.

To Sydney: E. Armstrong, S. Price, H. Andrews.

Seven girls entered the Canberra Business College. They were: P. Hill, S. Truse, S. Miller, H. Ridgewell, V. Radivojevic, M. Robinson, H. Minty.

Eight girls took up nursing at the Canberra Hospital. They were: M. Davies, W. Black, D. Dreese, S. Geach, L. Hatch, M. Murdoch, R. Scheeren, D. Summerhayes, and R. Whitrod.

Cadet Patrol Officers, Papua - New Guinea: P. Hawke.

Overseas: T. Gascoigne to G.B.; D. Bergman to U.S.A.; G. Temple to U.S.A.; R. Iskandar Dinata to Indonesia.

Other members of the 1962 fifth year are either employed in the Public Service, or in Private Business. To mention a few, Robert May is in Melbourne with the Commonwealth Bank, Kim Dwyer in Melbourne, training in infant nursing, Mary Murdoch in W.A., and Hilary Denton returned to Mildura.

Eva Kalme, Margery Robinson, Pam Hill, Margaret Tate, Sue Pearce, Andrea Reid, and Anne Clark, entered as a team called "The Checkers," in the International Rules Basket Ball Competition, and they won the "C grade" grand final in the winter competition.

### MATRIMONIAL STATUS:

Engaged: Andrea Reed, Angela Street and Dick Evans.

P. HARGREAVES.



Wendy Hoy presents picture to School

## PARENTS AND CITIZENS ASSOCIATION

Throughout 1963, the Parents and Citizens Association has continued its vigorous interest in the School.

The children of some 500 families are currently attending Telopea Park High School. It is by membership of the P. and C. Association that parents and friends can transform their natural desires to help the School into active participation in its progress, through provision of material equipment, through service and through encouragement to the Principal and his staff in their fine work. In these ways, the Association plays a part in helping provide the students, the men and women of tomorrow, with the education that will stand them in good stead throughout their lives.

We saw displayed at the Third Term General Meeting some of the wide range of teaching aids, sports equipment and other material that have been purchased from or with the help of funds raised by the Association. Since Telopea Park School became an Area High School, more than £7,000 has been spent for these purposes.

The Association also provides an avenue of service to the School. This is seen most obviously and enjoyably at the Waratah Fair. The organisation and conduct of the Fair depends on the enthusiasm and voluntary work of many people, including the efforts of the School Houses. It does not lack for helpers. Their reward comes from the response of parents and public who this year braved the rain to show their support to make the Fair the most successful one financially that has yet been held. Service is given in many other ways, equally vital although less visible, such as the assistance rendered by the ladies in the tuck-shop, whose time and energies ultimately result in continuing and worthwhile contributions to the Library.

Even more, the Association forms one of the main channels of understanding between the teaching staff and the parents. With the introduction of the more flexible Wyndham system with its revised syllabus, parents need to make themselves familiar with at least the broad outline and ideas embodied in the new system. Mr. McPherson and his staff have devoted much extra-curricular time to advising parents, individually and at meetings of the Association and its Committee. For its part, the Association has appreciated these efforts to keep parents abreast of educational developments, and has sought to advance the welfare of the School in fields where

representations by the Association are likely to be most effective, e.g. concerning school building programmes, road and lake safety, and the like.

Parents will always desire for their children the highest standard of education and the best educational facilities possible. However, over the years the name of a School becomes favourably known not by the desires of parents but through the qualities of the young men and women who have been pupils there. To all the students and especially to those in the Leaving Class, I offer on behalf of the P. and C. Association every wish for success in the School, in your examinations and afterwards when you carry with you into the wider world the good name of the Telopea Park High School.

E. S. HOFFMAN,  
President.

## COOTAMUNDRA VISIT

This year Telopea welcomed about 50 girls and boys from Cootamundra for the annual inter-school visit.

Arriving by bus at midday on the 25th July, they were met by their billets and shown around the school. Old friends from visits in previous years were reunited and the new members of the teams were introduced. A happy crowd was given a delicious lunch in the Home Science building after which the whole school and the visitors proceeded to the oval where the athletics carnival was held.

Cootamundra proved victorious in the athletics, out-running Telopea in every aspect of the sport.

On Thursday night the debate was held in the music room. A large audience listened as Telopea and Cootamundra battled with words. Elizabeth Aitchison, Ken McKay and Joanna Barnes, with Margaret Craik as "brain's trust," led Telopea to a narrow win.

Visitors and billetters all arrived home late after an extremely enjoyable night.

Somehow, everyone managed to arrive on Friday morning fit and ready for a day of hard competition. The boys' basketball

(Continued on Page 21)

## PRIZE LIST — 1962

### 5th YEAR

DUX OF SCHOOL .....	Marc Marshall
2nd in Year .....	Wendy Hoy
3rd in Year .....	Sue Falk
4th in Year .....	Richard Dash
5th in Year .....	Sally Borthwick
English .....	Marc Marshall
Maths I .....	Marc Marshall
Maths II .....	Marc Marshall
Modern History .....	Marc Marshall
Physics/Chemistry .....	Marc Marshall
Ancient History .....	Sue Falk
Biology .....	Sue Falk
Art .....	Helen Ridgewell
General Maths .....	Sue Price
Needlework .....	Sue Price
Maths III .....	Lynn Davis
Latin .....	Sally Borthwick
Geography .....	Angela Street
Physics .....	Richard Dash
German .....	Wendy Hoy
Chemistry .....	Wendy Hoy
French .....	Wendy Hoy
Home Economics .....	Margery Robinson, Wendy Black
Woodwork .....	Graham Howe
Descriptive Geometry & Drawing .....	Graham Howe
Economics .....	Judy Summerhayes
Agriculture .....	Helen Andrew
Metalwork .....	Lindsay Wilson

### 4th YEAR

1st in Year .....	John Trowbridge
2nd in Year .....	Caroline Brown
3rd in Year .....	Alison Seagrim
4th in Year .....	Pamela Haldane
5th in Year .....	John Dunning
6th in Year .....	Clive Scollay

### 3rd YEAR

English .....	Heather Kuskie
History .....	Judson Temple
Maths I .....	Frank Marris

## PRIZE LIST (Continued)

Maths II .....	Lynette Cameron
General Maths .....	Geoffrey Thompson
Latin .....	Anne Bridgman
French .....	Heather Kuskie
German .....	Anne Bridgman - Heather Kuskie
Combined Physics/Chemistry .....	Judson Temple
Biology .....	Robyn Wheeler
Geography .....	Russell Kelly
Agriculture .....	Anthony Wearne
Business Principles .....	Shayne Spencer
Woodwork .....	William McKay
Metalwork .....	Graham Parkins
D. G. & D. ....	Graham Parkins
Needlework .....	Gail Howard
Home Economics .....	Christine Nixon
Art .....	Angela Kin

### 2nd YEAR

2A .....	Janine Devine
2B .....	Jennifer Whyte
2C .....	Susan Reed
2D .....	Lorraine Waterson
2E .....	Dragan Vuksa

### 1st YEAR

1A .....	Wendy Craik
1B .....	Loretta Rif
1C .....	Robert Willoughby
1D .....	Beverley Jones
1E .....	Mario Tomas
1F .....	Yvonne Solway

P. and C. Prizes for Leadership and School Service ..... Rod Gilhome, Wendy Hoy

The J. R. Randell Special Prize for Outstanding Achievement .....

Sue Falk

Special Achievement Prize ..... Senior Mathematics (Donated by Mr. E. Hoffman) .....

Peter Nurse

A.C.T. Engineering Co. Pty. Ltd. prize for Metalwork .....

Marc Marshall

Fifth Year Agriculture (W. D. Hardy Prize) .....

Lindsay Wilson

Helen Andrew

## PRIZE LIST (Continued)

Home Economics—Fifth Year (C.W.A. Prize) .....	Margery Robinson
Third Year Agriculture (W D. Hardy Prize) .....	Anthony Wearne
Special Prize (A. L. Senger Prize) .....	Kaye Axon, Glenice Howe
Library Assistant .....	Gloria Goodwin
School Service .....	Janet Robertson
	Marina Armstrong
	Russell Kelly
Honour Blues: .....	Ken Roberts, 1961—1962
	Malcolm McIntosh, 1962
	Helen Andrew, 1962
<b>Blues:</b>	
Rugby Union .....	Rod Gilhome
	David Lea
	Peter Nurse
Athletics .....	Michael Firth
Hockey .....	Sue Upton
Basketball .....	Margery Robinson
<b>Magazine Prizes:</b>	
Senior Prose .....	Lynn Boyle
Senior Verse .....	Linda Woolcott
Junior Prose .....	Judson Temple
Junior Verse .....	Anne Bridgman
Evans Cadet Efficiency Cup .....	Alan Simakoff
Second Cadet Parade Prize .....	Murray Hohnen
Special Prize (Good Neighbour Council) .....	Loretta Rif

## INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE — 1962

Ackermann, U.	Hawke, A. L.	Simpson, J. L.
Aitchison, E. S.	Hawke, N. J.	Smith, L.
Allmand, M. K.	Hearne, V. M.	Spencer, S. M.
Amerika, M. J.	Heming, H.	Stanton, R. F.
Amess, J. S.	Hieser, K. W.	Stiller, W.
Andersson, J.	Hoare, V. J. D.	Stone, A. E.
Arndt, N. T.	Hohnen, M. A.	Strutt, V. E.
Ashley, G. M.	Howard, G. J.	Sutton, P. H.
Axon, K. L.	Howe, D. J.	Symons, R. K.

Bakker, H. D.	Hubbard, P. A.	Tarlo, B. J.
Ballard, S. V.	Hutchinson, J. B.	Taunton, A. A.
Barnes, J. C.	Hyslop, G. D.	Temple, J. L.
Barritt Eyles, S. J.	James, V. J.	Thomas, M. W.
Barwick, K. L. A.	Johnson I. G.	Thomson, G. G.
Bates, M. M.	Kane, M. A.	Turnbull, M. A.
Beattie, H. J. L.	Kark, A.	Van Reesch, P. A.
Bennett, J. C.	Kelly, R. J. L.	Wearne, A. H.
Berry, M. P.	Kingston, R. E.	Wheeler, R. R.
Bird, P. J.	Kirby, M. J.	Wheelwright, H. M.
Bodman, D. E.	Kover, B. S.	White, B. L.
Borrie, C. A.	Kuskie, H. F.	Williams, P. J.
Bridgman, R. A. L.	Lample, I. R.	Wilson, T. S.
Brodie, A. H.	Lovelock, G.	Young, A. V.
Brown, S. M. B.	McAppion, A. H.	Bates, D. J.
Brummelaar, J. C.	McArthur, I. G.	Bennett, W. G.
Butler, R. K.	MacDonald, E. D.	Bordiuk, S. P.
Butterfield, L. J.	MacDonald, G. L.	Crawley, B. A.
Cain, P. M.	McKay, W. J.	Dickinson, R. W.
Callaghan, D.	Marris, F. S.	Duncan, R. R.
Cameron, L. T.	Marsden, S. A. M.	Gill, G. K.
Catherwood, S. A.	Maxwell, J.	Handley, P.
Clark, J. W.	Meckiff, P. G.	Hawke, B. E.
Craik, M. R. S.	Miller, R. V.	Howard, L.
Crossing, A. E.	Muddle, W. R.	James, M. L.
Daniel, M.	Murray, C. L.	Jusuf, D.
Denham, G. M.	Neild, M. F.	Keeley, B. P. M.
Diduk, M.	Nixon, C. E.	Kin, A. H.
Dook, R. L.	O'Brien, K. L.	Knobel, M. W.
Dorey, R. A.	Parker, K. M.	Kociolek, J. P.
Eadie, T. M.	Parkins, G. L.	Martone, E.
Elsom, J.	Peterson, N. D. S.	Neich, J. O.
Fallick, D. G.	Piper, A. R.	Paciorek, M. V.
Felgenner, V. C.	Preston-Stanley, I. M.	Paynter, J. H.
Fokstuen, G. J.	Prosser, S. L.	Savage, C. A.
Fox, C. D.	Ramsay, J.	Sedaitis, H. M.
Ganter, D. C.	Ridgewell, H. G.	Senz, S. E.
Gill, K. J.	Samios, T.	Tatiyakorn, S.
Graneek, C. R.	Sarri, A.	Vince, S. A.
Green, V. A.	Simakoff, A. M. A.	



The Deputy-Principal: Mr. E. W. McGann



The Office Staff: Mrs. Penketh and Mrs. Bell



# LEAVING CERTIFICATE 1962

## KEY TO SUBJECTS

1 English; 2 Latin; 3 French; 4 German; 10 Dutch; 12 Ancient History; 13 Modern History; 14 Geography; 15 Economics; 16 Mathematics I; 17 Mathematics II; 18, Mathematics III; 19 General Mathematics; 21 Combined Physics and Chemistry; 22 Physics; 23 Chemistry; 24 Biology; 28 Agriculture; 32 Descriptive Geometry and Drawing; 33 Needlecraft and Garment Construction; 34 Home Economics; 35 Art; 37 Woodwork; 38 Metalwork.

Absence of a letter next to the subject numeral indicates that the candidate gained a "B" pass in the subject. An "A" indicates a pass at "A" standard, whilst "H2" or "H1" denotes a pass with second or first class honours respectively.

The letter "X" immediately following the subject symbol or grade of pass denotes that a pass has been secured in the oral tests in French, Italian, Russian or Dutch.

Ahmad, Mabroor, 1A, 13, 14A, 15, 24.  
 Andrew, Helen Rose Ashworth, 1, 13, 14A, 28H2, 34A, 35.  
 Armstrong, Elizabeth Anne, 1A, 3A, 13A, 14A, 18, 24H2.  
 Bahroemsjah,, Bahdel Imanoeddin, 1, 13A, 16, 17A, 22, 23.  
 Bahroemsiah, Reno Ganti, 1, 13, 14, 15, 18, 21A  
 Barnes, Keith Rory, 1A, 14A, 15, 22.  
 Berry, Adrienne, 1A, 13, 24A, 28, 35.  
 Berry, Michael, 1, 14, 16A, 17, 22, 23.  
 Black, Wendy Jeanette, 1A, 14, 24, 33, 34.  
 Borthwick, Sally Marjorie, 1H1, 2H1, 3AX, 4A, 18, 23A.  
 Brown, Ida Elizabeth, 1A, 2, 3, 13, 19, 24A.  
 Charuvastra, Tirachart, 1, 13, 14A, 21.  
 Chippendale, Robert, 1, 16A, 17, 22A, 23H2, 32A.  
 Collings, Norman Stuart, 1A, 14A, 16, 17, 22, 23.  
 Dash, Richard John, 1A, 14A, 16H1, 17A, 22A, 23A.  
 Davies, Margaret Caroline, 1A, 13, 14, 16, 17, 21.  
 Davis, Lynette Anne, 1A, 3AX, 13, 14A, 18A, 24A.  
 De Haas, Carl, 1A, 13A, 14A, 15A.  
 Denton, Hillary, 1A, 13, 14A, 24, 35.  
 Donehue, Phillip, 1, 13, 14A, 15, 19, 32.

Dresse, Diane Victoria, 1A, 1A, 15, 24, 33, 34.  
 Dwyer, Kim, 1A, 13, 14A, 15.  
 Edwards, Michael Francis, 1, 13A, 14, 15, 19, 21A.  
 Falk, Susan Elizabeth, 1A, 2A, 3H1X, 4H1, 12A, 24A.  
 Fowler, Lesley Mary, 1A, 3AX, 4A, 12, 14A, 24A.  
 Franghidis, Emmanuel Dimitri, 1, 3, 12, 15, 19.  
 Gascoigne, Thomas, 1A, 13, 14A, 16, 17, 22.  
 Geach, Susan Lesley, 1, 12, 13, 14A, 24.  
 Gilhome Roderick John, 1A, 3AX, 16A, 17A, 22, 23.  
 Gillingham, Robert Norman, 1, 12, 13, 14A, 15.  
 Golding, Helen Margaret, 1A, 2A, 3AX, 4H1, 12, 24.  
 Gottlieb, Paul, 1A, 3AX, 16H2, 17A, 22A, 23A.  
 Grady, John Henry, 19, 21, 37, 38.  
 Greenham, Bronte Helen, 1, 3, 16, 17, 22, 23.  
 Griffiths, Sandra Anne, 1, 13, 14, 24, 33.  
 Hargreaves, Peter John, 1, 13, 14A, 15, 21.  
 Hatch, Lesley Marilyn, 1A, 3, 13A, 14, 24.  
 Hawke, Peter Douglas, 1A, 13, 14A, 15.  
 Hill, Pamela Jean, 1, 13, 15, 19, 24.  
 Hingee, Etienne Andre, 1, 13A, 14A, 15, 21.  
 Hoffman, David Leon, 1, 14A, 16H2, 17A, 22A, 23.  
 Hohnen, Philip David, 1A, 3, 16, 22, 23A.  
 Howe, Graham Francis, 1, 16A, 17A, 21A, 32A, 37A.  
 Hoy, Wendy Elizabeth, 1A, 3AX, 4H1, 16A, 17A, 23H1.  
 Hughes, Robert Alan, 1A, 4, 16, 21A.  
 Jessop, Richard Ellison, 1H2, 2, 13, 14A, 21.  
 Johnson, Marilyn Eileen, 1, 12, 13A, 14A, 15.  
 Kalme, Ieva, 1, 12, 13, 14A, 15, 24.  
 Kingley, John Thomas, 1H2, 2, 3AX, 22, 23.  
 Kubitzki, Victoria, 1, 14, 15, 24.  
 Lea, Anthony Robert, 1, 14, 16A, 17A, 22, 23.  
 Lea, David William, 1, 14A, 21, 37, 38.  
 Leonard, Brian Eric, 1, 13, 14, 16A, 17A, 37.  
 McIntosh, Malcolm Kenneth, 1, 14A, 16H2, 17A, 22A, 23.  
 McIntyre, James Alexander, 1A, 14H2, 16A, 17A, 22, 23A.

MacKenzie, Douglas Eric, 1A, 3AX, 16H2, 17A, 22A, 23H2.  
 McNamara, Elizabeth May, 1A, 13, 14A, 15A, 18, 24A.  
 Manning, Lawrence Douglas, 1, 13, 14, 19, 21, 32.  
 Marshall, Marc, 1H1, 3AX, 13A, 16H2, 17A, 21A.  
 May, Robert Ernest, 1, 15, 16, 17, 23.  
 Meldrum, Marilyn, 1A, 13, 16, 17, 21A.  
 Miller, Susan Jean, 1A, 13, 14A, 15, 21.  
 Minty, Anne Helen, 1A, 13, 14A, 15, 21.  
 Moebus, Helen Clare, 1A, 14A, 19, 24A, 33, 34A.  
 Moore, Jill April, 1, 14, 24, 28, 35.  
 Murdoch, Mary Gwendoline, 1A, 13, 14A, 15A, 24A.  
 Nurse, Peter, 1, 13, 14A, 28, 37.  
 Pearce, Suzanne Megan, 1, 12, 14, 24, 33.  
 Price, Susan Maree, 1, 14, 19A, 21, 33, 34.  
 Pritchard, Anne Marie, 1A, 13, 15A, 18A, 21A.  
 Radivojevic, Vera, 1, 14A, 24, 34.  
 Reynell, Peter Robert, 1, 13, 14, 32A, 37.  
 Richards, David John, 1, 13A, 14A, 24, 28A.  
 Ridgewell, Helen Sandra 1H2, 13, 14A, 15A, 23, 35A.  
 Robinson, Margery Rae, 1, 15, 19, 24A, 33, 34.  
 Scheeren, Robin Elizabeth, 1, 12, 13, 14, 24A.  
 Schumack Alex John, 1, 13, 14, 15, 18.  
 Sims, Jennifer Robyn, 1A, 13, 14, 15, 19, 24.  
 Spier, Hendrik Roelof, 1A, 10X, 13, 14A, 15A.  
 Street, Angela Jennine 1A, 13A, 14, 15A, 24, 35.  
 Summerhayes, Dianne Christia, 1, 13A, 14, 15A, 19, 24.  
 Summerhayes, Judith Margaret, 1A, 13A, 14A, 15A, 19, 24.  
 Swan, Barbara Judith, 1A, 3AX, 13A, 16A, 17, 23H2.  
 Tate, Margaret Lesley, 1, 13, 14, 15A, 19, 24A.  
 Truse, Sandra, 1A, 3A, 13, 14A, 18, 24A.  
 Upton, Suzanne Margaret, 1, 4A, 13, 14, 15A 18.  
 Walker, Mary Elizabeth, 1A, 3X, 12, 13, 14, 24A.  
 Ward, Anthony John Barrie 1A, 3A, 13A, 16A, 17A, 23A.  
 Whitrod, Ruth Mavis, 1, 3, 14, 24.  
 Wilson, Lindsay Fergus, 1, 18, 21A, 32, 37, 38A.  
 Wilson, William Sharp, 1, 4A, 15, 16H1, 17, 21H1.  
 Winter, Ronald John, 1, 14, 19, 21, 28A, 37.

## COOTAMUNDRA VISIT

(Continued from Page 16)

was a fast and exciting game in which Cootamundra slaughtered Telopea with a score of 50 goals to 21. The performance was the same in the girls' hockey, but the result was different. Our girls defeated the visitors 3 to 1.

Telopea also won the tennis 6-1 and the girls' basketball 55-12.

An excited crowd gathered at the edge of the football field in anticipation of the exciting game that afternoon.

The match started well and a few casualties did not mar the excellence of the play. Telopea gained during the match and finally defeated Cootamundra 19 to 5.

Then, after a few words from Mr. McPherson and the chairman of the P. and C. Committee, Mr. Hoffman, the cups were presented.

Telopea won the Waratah Shield for over-all point score, the Wattle Cup for Rugby Union, the new Telopea Cup for girls' basketball and the yet-unnamed cup for girls' hockey.

Cootamundra took with them the Can-Coota Cup for boys' basketball.

A social with a winter theme was held in the school hall on Friday night and this provided the happy conclusion to the 1963 Inter-School visit.

After a short bus tour of Canberra on Saturday morning, our visitors finally departed for home. Sincere thanks are extended to all those who assisted in making this visit successful.

# Poets' Pages

## LITTLE BROTHER

A wisp of hair over big brown eyes,  
Looking up at sea-blue skies,  
I wonder, what he's going to be,  
That little mate of mine.

Cars and buses rushing past,  
Shining planes in skies so vast,  
All the world goes much too fast,  
For that little mate of mine.

Policemen, pennies, pegs and paint,  
All are thrills to this little saint,  
Who loves such things that make one faint,  
That little mate of mine.

At the moment quiet at play,  
Too intent for much to say,  
God knows what the future holds,  
For that little mate of mine.

SUE HOSKING

## SUNDOWN

As the sun sinks low in the evening sky,  
The clouds seem to gather above hills far away,  
The magpies cry as they flock to their nests,  
And the lazy old cat snuggles down to rest,  
The sky becomes yellow and orange and red,  
And bird noises cease, as though they were dead,  
All becomes calm at the end of the day,  
And the noise and rush go far away.

LESLEY McKAY, 1A

## 1788 AND ALL THAT

In bad King George's golden reign,  
Washington revolted . . .  
He threw his teabags down the drain,  
Took up arms . . . and bolted.

This left a hole in Empire maps,  
Diminishing the Red Part,  
So Cook was told to pack his traps,  
And find Australia's Deadheart.

He looked down low, he looked up high,  
He looked both rare and medium,  
He found New Zealand bye and bye,  
Just to relieve the tedium.

And so he came to Botany Bay,  
His trip, was not a failure,  
He'd wire the King . . . Hip Hip Hooray' . . .  
I've gone and found Australia . . .

King George was in his parlour,  
Helping with the tea,  
When up came bold Sir Joseph Banks,  
"King George" he said 'Tis me.

"Remember when yon gallant Cook  
Discovered Botany Bay?  
"My Cook" said mad old George the Third,  
"Is not at home today".

"Oh no, my Lord," said Joseph Banks,  
"You have not got the point,  
We want to send the Frst Fleet out,  
To go and seize the joint."

"I'd like a joint for tea,"  
Said George becoming nettled,  
And that is how Australia,  
Was well and truly settled.

PETER HUBBARD. 4A HISTORY

## HOLIDAYS

Break up for holidays, ready for fun,  
 Finishing with lessons, glad that school is done,  
 Hanging up my bag for a week or two,  
 Planning exciting things I am going to do.  
 Having lots of picnics now summer days are here,  
 Lying in the sunshine, my favourite book quite near,  
 Playing on the seashore, shrimping in pools,  
 Forgetting for a moment I'll soon be back at school.

RENATE RUDOWSKI 1B

## STEEL

Brawn of the nations, minds of man,  
 Bend to create STEEL,  
 Skill of the ages, ore from the hills,  
 Combine to metal for busy mills.  
 His mother is iron; father fire,  
 Yes! they are parents of our—STEEL!  
 STEEL for rails, laid on forever,  
 Stretching across plains, the hills and woods,  
 It ties our land together,  
 From great liners to mighty skyscrapers.  
 Towering monuments of canyons deep,  
 For rivets, bolts, hammers, and nails,  
 For houses, factories and—gaols.  
 STEEL for guns, for war and power,  
 Form the church's prayerful tower,  
 STEEL builds desk chairs and dies.  
 For roaring jets piercing our skies.  
 O MIGHTY binder of us all,  
 Together — forever!

ELIZABETH SIMAKOFF 4A

## NIGHT

Under the gleaming stars,  
 When the moon is up  
 And trees stand,  
 Naked and white,

Against the black shadows  
 Of the dark mountains,  
 And the air is still,  
 The grass stands straight,  
 And shadows  
 Play like ghosts  
 In the undergrowth.  
 The wind springs up  
 And the moon  
 Becomes covered  
 With black clouds,  
 And the rain falls.  
 The soft earth  
 Is saturated  
 By the chilling water,  
 Animals scurry  
 To cover in the trees  
 And to dry themselves,  
 As the first streaks of day appears.  
 Night is over.

THERESA WOOLCOTT 1B

## LIFE

Dark is Hell,  
 Dark with the burden of souls it has entombed,  
 Until mine eyes can no longer see,  
 For they become not used to the dark, in Eternity.  
 Bright is Heaven,  
 Bright with the hunger of souls for it to redeem,  
 Until mine eyes can no longer see,  
 For they become not used to the brightness, in Eternity.  
 And thus on Earth are we,  
 Our lives riddled with gloom, full of despair,  
 Sorrow and misery and laden with care,  
 Then joyous, bounteous, as light as the air,  
 And happiness, though lived in, does not become bare.  
 Dear God, dear Devil do not wrest us from our Earth,  
 Until we have fully served our life.

NIKKI HIBBARD 3A

## METAMORPHOSIS

As the diamonds of night fade  
 In the first pearly glimmering of dawn,  
 Dew, caught in a silver tracery, glitters,  
 Showing white against a pink flushed sky.  
 The pink sky is washed with yellow  
 As the orange orb of life  
 Shows itself to the new born day.  
 Above a canopy of green shot with thorny red,  
 Kissed by the sighing breeze,  
 Warmed by the new born sun,  
 Stands perfect on its thorny pedestal,  
 A green casnet bespangled with pearls of dew.  
 Pyramid of life, enclosing in its wrappings of green,  
 A treasure of beauty, locked in a bejewelled case.  
 Yellow wash to azure blue, orange orb  
 To ball of fire, the day grows older.  
 Brushed by a sylph of the air the dew vanishes,  
     But not to be robbed of its beauty,  
 The green mask swells, splits at the top to  
 Reveal a tongue of living colour.  
 Slowly, gracefully the green mask opens,  
 As the heart of beauty swells to show,  
 Not a blemish to mar the liquid colour,  
 Not a scar to spoil the perfect shape;  
 No lack of sweet perfume to haunt the air,  
 In the paragon of beauty that is a rose.

KIM

## ESSAY TOPICS

A favourite composition topic for teachers to give students from about fourth class in primary school up to about third form in high school is, "A Narrow Escape." Have you ever had a narrow escape? I've had several in my school career and I'm sure I've exhausted every possible way one can have a narrow escape, from falling over a precipice, being trapped in a cave or a burning house, to almost drowning.\* It's no wonder I feel half dead.

Another popular choice is to describe a fire. All I can say is that our house has been burned down about five times to provide interesting fuel for my composition.

Now some teachers are more considerate. They give you, "The Day I most Remember." Why, that's easy: Just write about yesterday. I do wish teachers weren't so old fashioned. They've been giving us the same old topics for donkeys' years.

JANET HORN 2A

\* Next time, for a little added zest and enjoyment, I'll try being dehydrated, desiccated or mummified.



Mr. McNab with two of his balancing group

## INTROWDUKSHUN

This followink iz ann SA Eye have ritten abowt thu plaie "Makbeth" biy Wilyum Shayksbeer. Inn thiss SA Eye hav tride too sho Makbeth inn a compleetlie nyew lite. Eye doo nott sea hymn az mennie Kritiks ova thu senchewris have sean hymn, az a mann in thu gryppe ov eevul fawsez, goded onn biy hiz wyfe ande hiz owne ambishun, unnaibul too reezist unntil hee fyne-allie brinks abowt hiz owne distrukshun. Eye doo nott sea Makbeth lyke thatt ande soe thatt iz wiy Eye hav riten th'iss SA—Too preezent too thu wurl a nyew pikchewer ov Makbeth az hee reellie woz—a bawn koward.

J.W.H.

## MACBETH

With apologies to William Shakespeare, the Immortal Bard  
of Avon

The opening scene is a barren desert spot. The characters—three witches. "When shall we three meet again in thunder, lightning or in rain?" croaks the first witch. This does not mean she is a frog, but it does set the scene for the play in which someone is always thundering on about something.

It transpires that the witches intend to meet our hero after the battle he is fighting for Duncan, the king. Duncan is a sissy who squirms at the sight of blood so he lets his generals, Macbeth and Banquo, do his fighting for him. "What bloody man is that?" says Duncan, who is always lax with his language. He is addressing a sergeant who has just returned from the battle. Malcolm, the king's son, who likes to have a say in matters too, chips in with a cheery "Hail, (1) brave friend!" The sergeant then goes into every gory detail of the battle, before he finally breaks the news that Macbeth has won. Duncan is overjoyed, especially since he was safely at home, and exclaims, "O valiant cousin! Worthy gentleman!" being ultra-extravagant with the royal stock of exclamation marks. He then decides to give Macbeth (in return for his services (2) the lands and title of the thane of Cawdor, who turned traitor.

On his return from the battle, Macbeth meets the witches who hail him, and while he rubs the resultant bumps on his head and straightens out the kinks in his armour, they tell him he will become thane of Cawdor and later, King. While Macbeth thinks this over (3), his friend and fellow general, Banquo, is hailed and

told that his sons will become kings. Then they vanish (4). While the two stand and discuss this event in amazement, who should happen along but a messenger from the King, sending Macbeth his congratulations and telling him that he is now thane of Cawdor. What a lucky break! Macbeth starts (5). He is so overcome that Banquo remarks, "Look how our partner's rapt" (6). Macbeth, who can hardly believe his ears, thinks, "If chance will have me king, then chance may crown me without my stir", being a firm believer in the scheme—"How to succeed without really trying."

When Macbeth reaches the king's palace, Duncan pours his thanks upon him. Macbeth, no doubt, is greatly honoured, but is dismayed to learn that Malcolm, the king's son, is to become Prince of Cumberland, preparatory to becoming King. Accession to the throne was not hereditary in those days and Macbeth was hoping that Duncan would promote him to P. of C. for his recent victory. He is sore annoyed. But he does not show it and hastens to his own castle to "make ready" for Duncan, who for the purposes of Shakespeare's plot, and Macbeth's, is to spend the night there.

When he gets home he finds his wife already planning to murder Duncan so that hubby can become king, or rather so that she can become queen. It is easy to see who wears the trousers when she says, "Leave all the rest to me." Macbeth, who is in great favour with the king and wants to stay that way, also wants to be king. He is torn between two desires but begins to give way (7) after his wife's constant brainwashing (8). "Look like the innocent flower but be the serpent under it," counsels Lady M., and Macbeth obligingly slides away to greet the king.

"This castle has a pleasant seat," remarks Duncan, who, as well as being a sissy, is also a crawler, or as Shakespeare put it—"A most sainted king." It is Macbeth's favourite evening chair, specially relinquished for the purpose. He then goes inside to dine and Macbeth begins to waver again. Should he kill Duncan after what he said about his favourite chair (9). He is also afraid he might fail (10). But Lady M. scorns him with biting words. She bolsters him up with the famous quotation, "We fail! But screw your courage to the sticking place and we'll not fail!" Upon this Macbeth is reassured and begins to feel in his pocket for his screwdriver, the one he uses to fix his armour with. After the king is in bed, and his guards thoroughly drunk, thanks to Lady M., Macbeth climbs the stairs to Duncan's room to take him off, but on the way up he see a phantom dagger leading towards Duncan. This should be



quite a boon to him as he had lost his way in the dark, but it scares Macbeth considerably. Suddenly drops of blood appear on it and Macbeth become so affrighted that his grammar goes astray. "I see thee still, and on they gout and dudgeon drops of blood which was not there before." He goes through with it, however, slicing a little to make sure.

But after the deed, he loses his nerve. Lady M., by contrast remains calm and with remarkable control of her nervous system and tear ducts, goes back upstairs to smear the grooms with blood, so that people will think they did it—as if you didn't know! When she comes down, Macbeth is a shambles. So taking him by the hand, she leads him to the wash basin, singing, "This is the way we wash our hands, wash our hands . . ."

When the household finds out about the gory deed, they all run in to have a look. Not having seen a horror show lately, they like a bit of amusement now and then. Macbeth has a terrific urge to tell them he saw it last night at midnight, but manages to suppress it. After the sightseeing session is over, the castle is thrown into disorder. Malcolm, the king's son shoots through (11) which makes everyone suspect that he did it. After the turmoil has died down Macbeth goes to Scone where the Scottish Stock Exchange is situated, to be invested (12).

But Macbeth does not feel secure. He is afraid of Banquo, whose sons, according to the witches, will become kings. Macbeth has sold his soul to the devil and is determined to get his money's worth. He wants his own sons to succeed (13) and so he decides to make sure they will. He hires three murderers to dispose of Banquo and his son. Being a generous sort of a chap, he likes other people to have a bit of fun too, so he doesn't do this one himself. That night, while returning to the castle, Banquo is murdered, but his son escapes. The three murderers, who have neither the energy nor the presence of mind to chase him, report back to Macbeth.

Macbeth is holding a big banquet at his castle to celebrate something or other. The chief murderer comes to the door to speak with Macbeth, while all the guests continue with the banquet. When Macbeth is told that Banquo is dead with "twenty trenched gashes on his head," he is well pleased, being a conscientious type and believing that if a job is worth doing it's worth doing well. But he becomes panicky when he learns that Banquo's son got away.

He hides his emotion, however, and gives the toast at the banquet, expressing his regret that Banquo is not there. The hypocrite! He soon gets it in the neck, however, when Banquo's ghost enters and sits in his place. Macbeth goes green around the gills, foams at the mouth and generally makes himself disagreeable, all the while trembling like a highly strung violin. Lady M., who is sick and tired of Macbeth's apparitions and shows of moral cowardice asks him, "Are you a man?" which seems rather a pointless question.

Macbeth has so disturbed the banquet, however, that everyone disperses, leaving Macbeth and Lady M. alone, a perfect picture of dejection. People are getting suspicious. Either Macbeth has done it, or he is a neurotic insomniac with acute schizophrenia.

From now on Macbeth is in it for good. He has in his own words "stepped in blood so far, that should I wade no more, returning were as tedious as go o'er." So on he goes, stopping here and there to splash a little. He is resolved to know his fate and goes to see his friends, the witches, who are preparing their evening meal, of stewed toad and boiled rats' blood. They show him three apparitions which warn him to beware Macduff, and tell him that no man born of woman will hurt him, neither will he vanquished be till Birnam Wood hoofs it to Dunsinane. "Eureka! Safe at last!" thinks Macbeth, almost jumping in the cauldron for joy and indeed the odds begin to pile up against Shakespeare, and we wonder how even he is going to get out of this one.

But abroad in England, Malcolm, aided by the "good Macduff" (14), has raised an army, quite a remarkable feat when one considers how long it takes to raise a family. They set off on the march to Scotland while Macbeth fortifies his castle at Dunsinane. Lady Macbeth, however, has finally cracked and has nightmares about Duncan's murder. She imagines she has blood on her hands and is tormented night and day by her conscience. "Will all the perfumes of Arabia not sweeten this little hand," she cries in desperation, having tried Palmolive, Protex, Lux and even Eau de Cologne. She finally takes herself off, having done enough damage, and the reader is glad to see the end of her. But Macbeth is too busy to worry about an unimportant thing like his wife's death and prepares to fight his last battle.

He still believes in the witches' prophecy about Birnam Wood. But lo! Birnam Wood is moving towards Dunsinane. Malcolm has done the dirty on him! Each man in the army had been ordered to

carry a branch, together with his routine 50 pound pack and newly issued stainless steel super slicing swords (15). So much for that prophecy. But Macbeth fights on. As is now obvious he's a sucker but he still hangs on to the last remaining hope.

But alas! Fate, in the shadowy form of Macduff, catches up with him. They fight for several minutes, neither gaining an advantage. But Macbeth, who is a bit of a skite, tells Macduff to go and bury himself, because he's wasting his time, as no man born of woman can harm him. But Macduff, the tough guy of the play, has an answer to everything. He tells Macbeth he had a Caesarean birth, and so he fits the bill. Macbeth can see it's all up now, so he signs off with the usual pretty little speech before Macduff skewers him.

Malcolm and the forces of good have won the day, and so the battle and, incidentally, the play are over.

"Hail, Brave Reader! Hast endured with me thus far?"

- 1—Scotland is having a rough winter with thunder, lightning, rain and hail.
- 2—Duncan is often credited with having instituted the Returned Services League.
- 3—In his mind.
- 4—The witches.
- 5—Where, and when he finishes is not divulged.
- 6—Couldn't he just have been entangled in his armour.
- 7—His body is coming under great strain.
- 8—She later gave this up in favour of hand washing (See Macbeth, Act V, Scene 1, 24).
- 9—Macbeth has a soft spot for it, both physically and sentimentally.
- 10—With all his hailing he's frightened of failing.
- 11—Wouldn't you?
- 12—Little does he realize he'll soon have a price on his head.
- 13—Even if he doesn't.
- 14—Shakespeare does not wish to confuse him with all the other Macduffs we know.
- 15—How's that for alliteration.

## WATER

Water was churned to a froth in the grey expanse of sea before the cottage. Water poured down from the invisible sky, forming a bead-like curtain. Water gulped and gurgled down the gullies and drains. Water eroded the earth. Water flooded the roads. Water leaked through worn roofs, sounding musical discords in the dismal array of buckets and pans. Water ruined the first day of the holidays.

JUDY STORY

## THE SONGKRAN FESTIVAL

The Songkran Festival is held annually in the ancient city of Chiangmai, in the north of Thailand to celebrate the New Year. This festival takes place during April, and is a festival embracing many old customs and beliefs.

Everyone participates in this festival, young and old, rich and poor join to extract every possible ounce of enjoyment and well-being out of these few days of merry-making.

On the first day of Songkran families flock to the temples to be blessed and then, having been forewarned of the possible risks that may befall one, one resigns one-self to being continually sprayed or splashed with water. This throwing of water over all and sundry symbolizes the washing away of sin and the purification of souls. Water is thrown at and from all passing vehicles throughout the day, little boys fire their brightly coloured water pistols at all, and even the youngest child douses passers-by with her little pail. One may have the misfortune to have an entire bucket of freezing water poured over oneself or one may be lucky enough to encounter merely a gentle spray. These proceedings continue all day and no one, absolutely no one, misses out on being completely drenched before he has seen half the morning through.

All the young girls adorn themselves in their colourful Chiangmai costumes; a tight fitting, long sleeved collarless blouse, buttoned up to the neck in usually red, yellow or purple cotton, and a long matching skirt horizontally striped in black. A red hibiscus flower is often tucked behind one ear.

Similarly, the young men dress themselves in their Chiangmai costume consisting of a navy collarless shirt, and baggy blue trousers, held up at the waist with a checked strip of material. Often a long chain of sweet smelling white flowers is hung around their necks.

This Songkran Festival is very different from any Western festivals, and is indeed a most enjoyable and unforgettable event for all who have witnessed it. People will continue to celebrate this festival for years to come in the same way as it is being celebrated today.

E.B. 3A

## NEW PUPILS

Of all ordeals, moving to a new school is the worst. Every time I recall my first days at high school I am overcome with relief that they are over. The painful process of adjusting to routine is one that entails confusion and trouble on the part of the harassed student, who is continually getting lost, finding that he or she has done something wrong, or arriving late for important classes. His self-preservation instinct must remain uppermost if he wishes to survive. Attention, future first years! The following may be useful when your time comes.

Be a model pupil for the first two weeks, till you know how much each teacher will stand, or you will find yourself in some tight spots. If you do not heed this warning, you may find yourself facing the rage of any member of the staff. Stay away from them whenever possible! They are liable to explode unexpectedly at any time.

Don't worry too much about school rules, and in the presence of others pretend to ignore them completely. Unless you adopt this nonchalant attitude you may find yourself, as I did, being pointed out in the playground, or you may hear hushed, incredulous whispers behind your back,

"She obeys Rules!!!"

For your own sake, be careful at assemblies. I hate them anyway, as I do not really become exhilarated by fresh, cool rain-water trickling down my neck, and don't find intense cold bracing. But apart from all this, it is necessary to be on your guard at all times, for swarms of teachers prowl among the lines, or lurk in dark corners, ready to pounce. They expect first and other years to talk at assemblies, and are constantly on the alert.

Don't shoot like rockets round corners, please. Walk cautiously round them, giving the wall a wide berth, for that is where the traffic is thickest. I speak from experience, having suffered numerous accidents of this kind: on one occasion my large case came into sudden contact with the knee of Our Principal. Let me say no more.

If you enjoy public speaking, and decide to attend the Speaker's Club, remain as inconspicuous as possible. I was extremely embarrassed on my first visit, while a parliamentary style of debate was on. In my stupidity I forgot that occupants of the Public Gallery are not supposed to vote, and I blithely shot up my hand and waved it around in enthusiasm. To my horror, the leader of the side I was not voting for pointed me out to all present, and said

that she resented votes from the Public Gallery being counted, then asked me to, "Please, put down my hand." Blushing furiously, I did so, and for the rest of the time tried to hide behind my girl friend, who pointedly ignored me and pretended that she had never seen me before in her life. Perhaps this will give you an idea as to the reason I advise you to be careful. A breach of Music Room etiquette such as mine was is inexcusable.

After about three months you will improve, and will find that your blunders will decrease, and within another month or two you may be sure that the worst is over. The "period of adjustment" will be over, and you can start to relax and feel like a normal person.

ME

## THE PERFECT MURDER, EXCEPT THAT?

He had studied her habits carefully. He had watched her cross the moor every day for a week. It was now 4.35 p.m., half an hour before she was due to arrive. He set the trip wire across the track, fixed the gun in position and left. He thought how clever he was to plan such a foolproof trap. Arriving at the town's only hotel, he went to the bar and ordered a beer. He looked at his watch, she would reach the trap in exactly 4 minutes 30 seconds. He laughed wickedly and thought of how she would trip over the wire, causing the gun to fire. The impact of the bullet would topple her sideways into the marsh where she would be lost forever. Meanwhile due to a special spring attachment the gun would be propelled swiftly into the marsh on the other side of the track. He even had a perfect alibi, for he had witnesses to prove that he had been at the bar since 5 p.m., the exact time she left work and it would take a brisk walk of 5 minutes for her to reach the trap.

He had reckoned on everything, except that all murder stories have to have a hero.

The hero of this plot is Percival Fumblington or, as the townsfolk called him, "Fumbling Fumblington." He had decided to stroll across the moor to see his Aunt Agatha Peasbody. You should be able to guess the rest, except for those of you who haven't the mind of a murderer. Strolling along the track, Percival Fumblington blundered into the snare. It was the perfect murder, except that it was the wrong victim.

T. STEWART

## CHANGING CHANNELS

by Square Eyes.

And now here is the news. In reply to Castro's speech today, the President said . . . click . . . drop your guns and get over near the wall before I . . . click . . . tell you about the wonderful bargains to be had at . . . click . . . Cape Canaveral. Today in the third test, Dexter hooked the ball to Harvey who leaped into the air . . . click . . . and was shot down by a ground to air missile. Early this evening thieves robbed a bank of . . . click . . . 6 blankets, 12 pairs of socks and a dozen handkerchiefs. Your Green's washing machine will take all this plus . . . click . . . a bottle of whisky for Bart and his boys. The sheriff still thinks Joe was the one who . . . click . . . said the high pressure system was moving east instead of to . . . Old's Community Stores where it's . . . click . . . time for us to stop transmitting. Good night.

## APT QUOTATIONS FROM "A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM"

"I pray you all, stand up"—

Mr. McGann warns of Mr. McPherson's approach

"Is all our company here?"—

Mr. Martin's roll-check.

"I understand not what you mean by this"—

Distraught maths student.

"His speech was like a tangled chain"—

Mr. Hill sums up debate.

"Be kind and courteous to this gentleman"—

Mr. McPherson tells of coming inspector.

"A very good piece of work, I assure you"—

Mrs. Thompson reads essay to 3A

"How now, spirit, whither wander you?"—

Prefect questions boy straying out-of-bounds.

"I do entreat your grace to pardon me"—

Wrongdoer in Mr. McGann's office.

"I pray thee, gentle mortal, sing again"—

One of Mrs. Rehak's admirers, during music.

DAVID SHEPPARD 3A

## SAGA OF A COUNT

Once upon a time there lived a mean and greedy king. This king wanted more money than he had in his treasure chests and was forcing some of his well-to-do counts to reveal the whereabouts of their treasures.

These counts didn't want to give up their treasures and the king was going to execute them.

On the execution date the axes were falling and the number of stubborn counts was reducing. Then one count decided his stubbornness was not to his advantage and revealed the hiding place of his treasures and his life was spared.

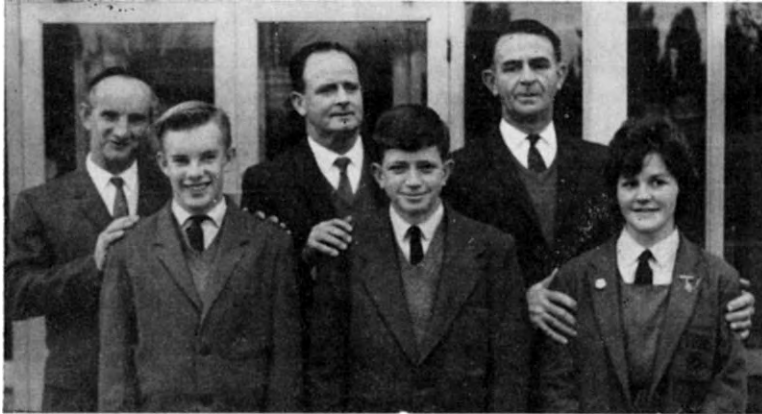
**Moral:** Don't hatchet your counts before they chicken.

M. ROBERTS 3C

## SUGGESTIONS FOR DANCES AT SCHOOL SOCIALS

1. The Ayers Rock — for geologists.
2. The Postage Stamp — for philatelists.
3. The Super Nova — for astronomers.
4. The Cassa Nova — for fifth year.
5. The Master Butcha-cha.
6. The Little Black Samba — for Racial segregationists.
7. The Berlin Wal(l)tz.
8. The Ankle Twist — for would-be bushwalkers.

HARRIET HORNER 2A



Three of the pupils of the 20's with their children who are present pupils.  
Mr. A. Freeman, son Philip; Mr. K. Dinnerville, son Ian; Mr. F. Kaye,  
daughter Lauraine



The school quadrangle at recess time

## WATER WATER EVERYWHERE . . .

It is a most depressing scene. To the north as far as can be discerned through rain and mist, loom the blotched shadowy outlines of Mount Ainslie, its warning beacons barely visible through the thick haze. Slightly to the left and thousands of feet up, an airliner indicates its presence, not by its colour or navigation lights, but by the ominous drone of its labouring engines, for the all-enshrining mist is so dense that it would be quite possible for one to collide with a lamp-post or a tree (neither of which has a great deal of resilience). Through the hazy gloom to the west one can perceive the towering mass of Black Mountain, its television antennae (usually brightly illuminated) now greatly dimmed by the murky haze and barely noticeable.

Southward, nothing can be seen but what appears to be a starless, pitch-black panorama, dotted lower down with a few glowing blotchy specks, probably street or domestic lights. Also to the south can be seen at irregular intervals, bolts of streaking, forked lightning, transforming the murky blackness of night into the bright visibility of day for a few brilliant seconds. Through the foggy atmosphere in the east a car can be seen crawling forward, its headlights at first piercing the dim gloom but later fading away into darkness. To one's astonishment, where by day there stands a medium-sized hill, there is now nothing but a wall of blackness and the ever-constant falling of torrential rain lulls one into a sense of sleepiness and tranquility.

These sensations last until a flash of lightning, accompanied by a deafening thunderclap, wrenches one out of his ennui, back to reality, back to the teeming rain and murky fog. All this, however, may be summarized in but eight words, "Canberra, on one of its more inclement nights."

FRANK DOBLE 3A

## AFTERMATH

The ground was razed, blackened, barren. Rotten stumps of once proud trees rose, grotesque out of the dead earth. The eternal immutable sun shed a lukewarm, diffused light through troubled skies.

Three long years had passed since the seven-minute Armageddon — another thirty would pass before mankind's perverted ingenuity would turn to healing the ravaged radio-active soil.

A dull whining roar broke the all pervading stillness. Its volume increased, materialising in the stark white shape of a reconnaissance bomber emerging from the sullen grey cloud bank.

The huge aircraft floated down over the blackened hills towards the improvised landing strip, the dull reverberating roar of its engines seeming to shake the very soil over which it flew. The main landing gear hit the runway in a shower of chafed rubber, and slowly the great aircraft ground to a standstill.

Once more all was silent.

P. LARMOUR 3A

## "CATS, CATS, CATS!"

Have you ever been woken up on a cold, dark night by the family cat, plus all the neighbouring cats, yowling and screeching outside your bedroom window? Have you ever wondered what they might be talking about in those ear-piercing noises before you opened your window and threw both slippers and bad language at them? If you had known what those cats were talking about, you would not have gone back to bed and slept so soundly. Those cats were planning for "C-Day"!

Ever since they were no longer treated as gods—that is, way back in the days of the Ancient Egyptians—cats have had a very definite grudge against the human race. For thousands of years there was nothing at all they could do about it. If they were not being massacred mercilessly by our ancestors, they were being completely ignored which was worse!

Then, one memorable day, our extra-intelligent cat named . . . no, I think we had better leave names out of this for security reasons—studied closely the state of the human race. He called a mass meeting of all cats (do you remember when your cat disappeared for a few days last year?) and, being something of an orator among cats, took the chair and told them of his discoveries.

"Miaow," he said, "humans, our detested enemies, are becoming absolutely feeble as the years go by!" (cheers from the cats). "There are far too many of them, they call it over-population, and, instead of simply killing a few, as we cats would under such circumstances, they are busily saving each other's lives! They are living on "decalorized, devitaminized, deproteinized" food out of tins and packets and some of them are even daring to try to feed the muck to us! They are becoming so lazy that they are all hopelessly out of condition. "We cats," he went on, "must have our world back again! The year 2,000 will be "The year of the Cat." In that year we will overrun these weak mortals and rule our own world!—Miaow!"

"Cat, Cat, Hooray," yelled all the cats and went back to their respective owners, or gutters as the case may be, to purr and be as sweet as possible to every human to make us feel secure and unsuspecting of our pending doom.

At the present moment there is a "World Association of Cats." This is a very well organized body. Every cat belongs and each kitten is initiated on birth. There are divisions and subdivisions in every city and small country groups made up of tough farm cats. And the year 2,000 has been decided upon as "C-Day"! So beware, you innocent mortals and be especially kind to every cat you meet. Remember this cat may some day save your life in the great CAT WAR!

CAROLINE STANTON 3A

## A FOGGY NIGHT

Slowly the fog twirls itself around the city until it covers the area like a thick, white blanket. There is an eerie silence, broken occasionally by the muffled sound of a car-horn or the distant barking of a dog. The lamps look dim and ghostly, sending out a weird yellow light, and fog curls itself around the base, writhing its way up the post until it disappears into the air.

Now and again car-tyres swish on the shiny, slippery streets. Dim figures appear out of the fog, huddled in big overcoats. Occasionally someone strikes a match and a tiny flare appears in the gloom soon extinguished.

Slowly the night grows quieter, and fewer people walk the streets. Soon there is complete silence in the fog-filled night.

MARINA ARMSTRONG 3A

## ATLANTIS

The sullen growl of the motors ceased. The twin Johnson outboards on the Chriscraft's stern spluttered and died. Away to the port the olive-green blotch that was the island of Flores, the westernmost of the Azores group, rose and fell on the smooth Atlantic swell. The sky was a light blue, the sea undecided whether its sympathies lay with a yellowy green or a deep purple. It was high noon, but the searing heat of the sun was alleviated by a cool sea breeze. A fleecy white cloud hung motionless, like a guardian angel above the distant island.

The man donned his twin twenty-seven cubic foot tanks of compressed air, checked the pressure, took the rubber mouthpiece and slipped a CO<sub>2</sub> cartridge into the lethal "Searocket" speargun. It would be loaded with the heavy duty  $\frac{3}{8}$  inch spear when he was in the water. Clambering awkwardly over the gunwale, the skindiver slid into the swell. He slipped the mask over his tanned face, grasped the mouthpiece between his teeth and adjusted his flippers. The man loaded the gun.

Ten feet below him was the top of a submarine plateau, covered in luxuriant vegetation whose fronds swayed in a kaleidoscopic cascade of colour. Brilliant fish darted like living gems in the sunlight amongst fiery clumps of coral. The warm sun shone through the water on to the sandy bottom.

The man submerged, his eyes not noticing the scene below him. They were tuned to one thing as he traversed the plateau—his prey, the red and black shape of the Rock Devilfish. His eyes rejected all else.

He was nearing the edge of the plateau. Ahead of him the water was cold and black. Suddenly the sea-bed fell away below him, down, down, down to . . . His knuckles whitened as his fingers tightened on the gun.

Below him was a huge plaza, hewn out of a rich marble-like stone, to the left and right of which two broad flights of steps, worn concave with a million feet now gone, led up to the pillared entrances of two great flat-roofed buildings. From the far end of the plaza a broad avenue led for a quarter of a mile to a second similar square at the end of which, opposite the entrance to the avenue, was another flight of steps to a smooth rectangular platform. In the centre of this platform was a tall white spire, as far as the man could judge, a full two hundred feet high.

This, the man realized, was the lost continent of Atlantis. This had been the thriving heart of a city where, long before the civilizations of Egypt, Sumer and Crete, long before the light of Greek culture shone on the world, a civilization had lived and died as some cataclysm cast the continent to the eternal oblivion of the ocean bed.

So intent was he on the panorama before him that he did not notice the grey shape of a whaler shark in the shadows below him. So intent was he that he did not notice until the powerful jaws closed around his left thigh and dragged him to the bottom.

His abandoned speargun toppled lazily over and over, down and down, until it came to rest in the centre of the plaza.

The Secret of Atlantis was once more a secret.

P. LARMOUR 3A

## A FOOT'S VIEW OF LIFE

My name is foot. I am what my name is. My skin is nicely tanned and my nails are covered with absolutely pink polish. I belong to a young lady of the upper class of New York (she treats me very kindly).

Every morning is the same. First I wake up and stretch, after which I give the cat a playful little game of "I wiggle—you pounce." My mistress then snaps her fingers and we receive breakfast in bed—Yelling with all its might, the old clock in the hall then tells us that it is ten o'clock and we simply **must, must must** get up!

With a series of dainty little skips I trip into the dressing-room with my owner. Next we call the two personal maids, one for me and one for my mistress. First they go over me with Deluxe Foot Cream (of course putting fresh polish on me) and then dress me with my friends, stocking and shoe (the latter, a great talker, is always wagging her tongue).

Off we go to lunch at the Waldorf-Astoria. As you can see we move only in the best circles. And so it goes on; day after day of complete luxury, theatres, dinners, dancing—oh my foot!!! All in all, it's not such a bad life to be under foot!

S.L. 1B

## IS SMOKING WORTHWHILE?

The small room was choked with streamers of cigarette smoke. Wisps of white, cutting fumes lazily circulated around the room, the two occupants of which were absorbed in a game of poker. The stale odour was nauseating and lulled one into a state of lethargy.

What is the pleasure then, of smoking? Many people find it a soothing habit — which requires a certain amount of skill. Take the case of the fascinating, blase young woman. Upon seating herself she takes out her dainty silver cigarette lighter, gives it a deft flick and plunges the cigarette end into the small fluttering flame. This done, she coolly regards the glowing cigarette tip, places the stub between her lips and sucks in her cheeks. Slowly the cigarette is drawn out from the pursed lips and a stream of smoke streaks down from the nostrils and mouth in the form of rings and parallel lines. Long fingers tipped with blood-red nails sedately tap the cigarette (which is stained with the lip imprint of Pink Poodle lipstick) on the edge of a cigarette bowl. The flakes disintegrate and the burning cigarette waits for a second puff. Meanwhile our friend continues conversation in a mysterious, husky voice. This procedure can be most intriguing for young onlookers.

However, there are many disadvantages to smoking. It is costly and can prove to be harmful. Instead of the lungs receiving regular intakes of fresh air, they are filled with cigarette fumes and are coated with nicotine and tar.

A careless person's appearance can be marred by the sight of a half sucked "fag" hanging loosely in the corner of his mouth. Nicotine stained hands also add to the unattractiveness of smoking.

Smoking originated in the time when explorers were groping their way around the American continent. Smoking still continues — even with native women in parts of Africa who chew tobacco, completely undisturbed by the discolouration of their teeth.

I for one, think smoking is not worthwhile as it prevents one from keeping altogether healthy and fit and accordingly deprives one of some of the pleasures of life.

J. STIG

## MY LAST CHRISTMAS EVE IN FINLAND

Gently the moist flakes drifted towards the soft carpet of snow that covered the whole landscape. From the homely wooden houses children's merry laughter, as they opened their Christmas presents flowed out into the night, mixing with the tinkle of bells from some horse-drawn sled. The traditional large stars that shone from every house glistened on the snow, casting weird shadows that leapt from drift to drift. For those not caring for the quiet, happy eve at home, festivals and parties were held, during which, some time around nine o'clock Santa Claus arrived in a horse-drawn sled, distributing presents everywhere.

Eventually all the lights faded, and stillness resumed, leaving only some lonely wolf howling to the stars.

LORETTA RIF 2A

## THE MIRROR

The defendant sat impassively in the witness box. He was being tried for the murder of a wealthy industrialist, but the trial was a farce—everybody knew that, because there wasn't a law in the book that could convict him on the evidence available. Underworld feeling was running high against the defendant, for he was the worst type of criminal—a hired killer.

The security officials had guarded against every method of assassination. The defendant sat in a glass, bullet-proof box. Anyone standing up to hurl a bomb of some description would have been instantly checked by one of dozens of security agents. Only a small number of pressmen and none of the public had been admitted into the courtroom. The court's windows were bomb proof and bullet proof.

The trial dragged on for a few hours and the court drew drowsy in the bright sun of noon. The noon bell tolled. At the last stroke, the court was electrified by a sizzling sound—the defendant was bathed in intense light. The defendant fried before the court's eyes.

The answer to this occurrence was found hours later. A huge concave mirror stood abandoned on the top of a distant skyscraper. . .

G. KINGSTON



## DO CATS HAVE NINE LIVES?

Terry had always been Peter's favourite cat. Terry wasn't really one cat, the Pains had had eight cats in all but because they had all been exactly the same, they had called them all "Terry". The Pains had tried taking in other stray cats but it never seemed to work out. Terry did not get along well with anybody but Peter, but, because she was Peter's favourite, they had kept her. Ever since the cold stormy night when Peter was born Terry had been very domineering over him. Terry had come into the family that very same night. She had just wandered in and stayed. Stayed, that is, for one year. On Peter's first birthday, Terry died leaving a two hour old kitten to carry her name. The same had happened every year since; Peter was eight now. He lived with his sister, Karen, who was ten and his parents. Oh! And, of course, Terry! Terry and Peter seemed to grow together, never going anywhere without each other and playing with literally no one else. As Mrs. Pain used to say, they kept to themselves.

While Karen led a perfectly normal life, Peter seemed different from other children. He was very quiet with other people and would often sit in one position for hours on end with a blank expression on his face. Indeed, he seemed almost like a cat! He never mourned over a dead Terry and greeted a new one as though it was the same old one. To him, they were all the same cat.

As Peter's ninth birthday approached, Mr. and Mrs. Pain became worried. They had tried to break Peter of his friendship with Terry but had only proved it was impossible. Karen hated Terry, maybe partly because she had wanted a brother for play or company, but Peter didn't pay her the slightest heed and, after all the anticipation before his birth, Karen was deeply hurt.

The night before Peter's birthday, the shed where Terry slept was burned down. The next morning, all but Peter searched in vain for a new baby Terry. Peter turned to them and said serenely that he was the ninth life. Karen ran to her room and refused to come down all morning. Later she came down screaming to her mother, "Mother, do something to him! He believes what he says! He believes he has the soul of a cat, the soul of Terry in him! He believes he will die on his next birthday!!"

That evening, after Karen had calmed down, the whole family was gathered round the fire. Mr. and Mrs. Pain were sitting on the sofa and Peter was curled upon the rug in front of the fire.

It was quiet except for the flickering of the fire. Suddenly Karen jerked her head up and stared in horror at Peter.

"Peter?"

"Hmm-mm?"

"Nothing." Silly! For a minute she thought she heard Peter purring!!

KATHY WATSON 2A

## TELEVISION AND THE AVERAGE HUMAN

—Observation by a Roving Englishman

People jumped up from television sets all over the country and raced to their favourite corner bookstores to buy the fast-selling novel "Television and the Average Human."

Booksellers, astonished by the influx of customers, some coming even during "Ben Casey," rose valiantly to the occasion and sold the much demanded novel by the hundreds.

Perhaps I had better go back to the beginning. Although I now reside in America I am an Englishman and several years ago I rediscovered America. Immediately I was aware of a king-sized epidemic sweeping the country. No, I don't mean ulcers, but the dreaded TV-itis.

The continent appeared to be populated by a multitude of walking zombies muttering strange things such as, "Hi-oh, Away Silver," Yibadaba do" and "Scalpel, nurse". I mean, it was really embarrassing to be walking down the street when you heard a voice cold as ice, snarl "Put 'em up, buster, or I shoot." Wildly you flung your arms into the air and then with a sickening thud it dawned on you that this was only part of "Peter Gunn". With a smile at the astonished onlooker you tried vainly to pretend that you were scratching your head.

Now, finally, the other less obvious symptom of this dread disease is apparent in the eyes. Just by the shape of an eyeball the shape and size of a person's TV set can be determined. For instance, a large square eye indicates possession of a new 24-inch set; while a small round, bloodshot eye shows that the person owns an old, out-of-date set. These people also seem to suffer from an inferiority complex.

Awed by the epidemic proportion of dread TV-itis I wrote a book to expose TV at its worst. Little did I dream what would result. Now a new craze is sweeping the country—reading. I shudder to think of the consequences that may result.

DAVID SCHODT 3A

## THE CADET UNIT

This year the unit started training with the drill for the 7.62 S.L.R. now in use with the armed forces. This has meant a complete re-organisation of our drilling system, which has taken months to perfect.

The first bivouac was a tactical operation at Sturt Island under the supervision of W.O. Burns and W.O. Bartholemeuz. This proved to be a valuable asset when the unit's patrol went on operative contact at the annual camp.

Before the annual camp the unit attended a training fire practice at Duntroon range. At this practice the .303 rifle was fired from the shoulder, kneeling, squatting, sitting and lying, in both supported and unsupported positions.

The annual camp was held again at Holsworthy. For the first two days it rained non-stop, making life rather uncomfortable. At camp the unit's band distinguished itself in a band competition, coming third from all the bands in 12 and 14 Cadet Battalions. The drum-major, Geir Fokstuen, attained second place in the drum-major's competition. The unit's patrol covered the contact course very efficiently, under C.U.O. Willams. It made several contacts, resulting in a win, two draws and a tactical defeat.

Lt. Rooney was forced to leave us this year because of previous commitments on Thursday, our new parade day, and at the Annual Camp Lt. McElroy was commissioned as 2I.C. of the unit.

After the annual camp the unit attended a fire power demonstration at Majura Range, where weapons from the Boer War onward were fired.

MURRAY HOHNEN, C.U.O.



First Year Cadet begins training. J. Isoniemi  
with Sgt. Simpson

## BOYS' SPORT

The 1963 sporting year commenced with the Inter House Swimming Carnival at the Olympic Pool on February 23. Campbell House went to an early lead and finished by winning comfortably from Moore, Farrer and Throsby. Several records were broken in both girls and boys events, with outstanding performances being M. Morgan in Junior events and R. See in Senior events.

The first week in March, with only very limited time of one week for training saw our school representatives competing against all other A.C.T. Secondary Schools at the Combined Carnival. On this occasion our Senior swimmers came up against strong opposition and were only able to gain seconds and thirds. In the Junior Division A. Harris and M. Tomas were able to record wins and once again a run of seconds and thirds resulted. In the Sub-Juniors Division Mr. Cassin, I. Barnes and C. Hunter were successful in winning their events. The overall position, however, was quite bright with Telopea Park winning the Sub-Junior and Junior Divisions as well as the Aggregate Cup, the result of good team work.

As a result of this Carnival, a team of 31 swimmers was selected to compete at the C.H.S. Carnival in Sydney on 29th-30th March. Telopea Park had 10 representatives. Ian Barnes, against State wide competition won the 12 years diving event, came 3rd in the Country Division of the 12 years 55 yd. Breaststroke and 5th in the final. A very commendable effort.

At the end of 1962 Cricket season Ken Roberts and Peter Hawke were invited to Sydney to try out for C.H.S. Honours. In a trial game Ken took 5 quick wickets while Peter showed some good batting form. Ken was selected in N.S.W.C.H.S. Firsts and Peter in the Seconds.

Unfortunately rain prevented games against N.S.W. and Sydney University, but none the less Ken was awarded a C.H.S. Cricket Blue, the first C.H.S. Honour the school has gained in sport.

The cricket season saw some fine competition in U14, U16 and First Grade. In the U14 Division John Deane captained his team in a masterly fashion and was well supported by Alan Duncan, Peter Cusbert and Ross Vest in the batting line up, while Michael Hawke was very successful with his "slows".

In the U16 Division, Telopea was successful in staving off strong opposition by the consistent bowling of Ian Boulton, Murray Hohnen, and John Elsom, while Frank Marris could always be relied on for a good score, backed up by John Woodward and John Elsom.

Tom Wharton, Col Mitchell, Chris Rawlinson and Michael Curtis formed the basis of a good First Grade team which was on many occasion unlucky not to have better results. Michael Curtis took 5-47 against C.H.S., while Peter Buscombe had 5-15 and 1-5 and Chris Rawlinson 5-19 against Q.H.S.

Keen interest was taken in the Squash competition between A.C.T. High Schools for a shield donated by the Manuka Squash Courts. From the beginning Telopea had a mortgage on the trophy and went on to win it fairly comfortably. Outstanding players for Telopea were Ken Mackay, Kim Odgers and T. Charuvastra.

Although being short of basketball courts, we were able to field 5 teams in a strong inter-school competition. The U13 in their first season lost only 2 games but expect to show improved form with the help of I. Hill and D. Weise. The U14s won their division, playing as a team with D. Nevin and C. Masters being outstanding. In the U15 division the team did not continue its promised form but had good triers in H. Kolek and G. Bartley. The U16 played spasmodically and failed to settle into a strong combination, although P. Kearney and M. Kirby gave consistent leadership. With more active training the Firsts could have shown a big improvement in their form but time and time they "ran out of steam," although giving a good performance. D. Ingram, T. Charuvastra and P. White were always solid triers against more experienced teams.

The Athletics Carnival in September was postponed several times due to inclement weather but as soon as the ground dried out a successful carnival was held. Although the track was slow 8 records were set in new events.

The Senior Champions for 1963 are Keith Gladwin and Joan Chapman, the Junior Champions Don Axon and Janet Gladwin, while the Sub-Junior Champions are Philip Freeman, Chris Slater and Jillian Dook.

The Boys Aggregate was won by Throsby House and the Girls Aggregate by Campbell. However, Campbell House ran out winners with 416 points, followed by Throsby 398 points, Farrer 363 and Moore 312 points.

The A.C.T. Combined Championships were held at Manuka Oval under ideal conditions. Our teams was coached and managed by Mr. and Mrs. Martin and against very strong competition performed very creditably. Our outstanding performers were Sue

Adamson who broke the Sub-Junior High Jump Record and Elizabeth Dixon who equalled her own High Jump Record. Winners of events at this carnival were Sue Adamson, Elizabeth Dixon, Margaret Ingram, John Chapman, Vivien Shiel, Helen Shumack, Phillip Huntly and Geoff Bartley. These people, strongly supported by the rest of the athletic team, were able to win for the school the Girls Sub-Junior Cup, Girls Senior Cup, Girls Aggregate Cup and the F. B. Jones Memorial Cup for the Combined Boys and Girls Aggregate. Congratulations on an outstanding performance of team work and perseverance.

Towards the end of 1st Term an early start was made on winter sport and the Hockey and Rugby Competition began with hardly any time for training. It had been decided that this year finals and grand finals would be played in all divisions. Telopea had teams entered in U13, U14, U15, U16, "B" Reserves, "A" Reserves and Final Grade. Each team showed a big improvement with every match. Unfortunately our First Grade had more than their fair share of injuries making the development of combinations difficult. The team was unlucky not to have made the Grand Final which was won by Canberra High School.

Telopea was entered in the N.S.W. Waratah Shield and was drawn to meet Randwick Boys High School. The match was played on our own oval and although we had territorial advantage throughout the game, we could not finish off movements and were eventually defeated through lapses in defence. The following week the Firsts and U13 travelled to Narrabeen in response to their invitation to repay our hospitality of 1962. A most enjoyable time was had by all, especially as both teams won 19-17 and 6-3 respectively.

In our A.C.T. Competition U13, U14, U16 and "A" Reserves all played in the Grand Final. These teams had played consistent football throughout the season but on Grand Final Day the pressure was too great and our "A" Reserves were the only team to return with a trophy. The greatest interest ever shown this year in the House Rugby Competition where each House had two teams. All teams were well turned out and a big improvement was noticed in the standard of play. Campbell House after a first round win gained confidence and took an early lead, however, Moore House, improving every game, slowly pegged them back but were unable to catch them by the end of the season. Final results were Campbell 83 points, Moore 71, Throsby 64 and Farrer 54 points.

A strong House Competition was also conducted in Hockey and fortunes fluctuated each week. Moore House won with 20 points, followed by Farrer 17, Throsby 16 and Campbell 11 points.

In the Inter School Hockey both Seniors and Juniors were untroubled throughout the season and comfortably won both "A" and "B" Divisions.

There was no competition in Soccer but our players did play some social games which were greatly enjoyed.

Throughout the year improvement in uniform and general turnout was very pleasing and it is hoped that in 1964 all will be properly dressed for their particular sport.

**Blues:** Sports Blues are awarded by the school to players who show outstanding sportsmanship, leadership and ability in one or more sports. This year Rugby Union Blues are awarded to John McGregor, Captain of the Firsts, and to John Davis for their outstanding performances throughout the year and Hockey Blues to Chris Rawlinson and to Gerin Hingee (1962). Gerin played Rugby in 1963, but his hockey performances in 1962 were such as to make him eligible for the award.

May we all look forward to a most successful year in 1964.

ART



School captain, J. Dunning, scores in Cootamundra game

## SPORTS REPORT, 1963

This year the range of sports for girls has been extended. The activities in each sport have been summarized as follows:

### SUMMER SPORT

**Swimming:** Non swimmers and poor swimmers were given lessons each week to improve their swimming and provision was made for them at the house Swimming Carnival as novelty events were included. Campbell House won the House Carnival, scoring 639 points, with Moore second.

From the Combined A.C.T.S.S.A. Carnival ten girls from Telopea were chosen to represent the A.C.T. at the Combined High Schools' Carnival in Sydney. All Canberra girls were billeted by Randwick Girls' High School.

**Cricket:** This year for the first time, cricket was introduced and is proving very popular. At present the girls are endeavouring to master the basic fundamentals and so no inter-school sport has been attempted.

**Recreational Activities:** Because we feel that it is important for girls to know how to use their leisure time well, we introduced a group of activities which includes volley ball, badminton, paddle tennis and shuttle cock.

**Walking:** This is again another new sport this year. There are many interesting places to visit and to walk to around Canberra and this sport affords an excellent opportunity to investigate them. The walking group has done a tour of the lake foreshore, has climbed Mt. Ainslie, Mt. Pleasant and Red Hill. This sport is restricted to fourth and fifth year at present.

**Squash:** Is also limited to fourth and fifth year pupils, mainly due to the small number of courts available for school use.

**Tennis:** Is perhaps the most popular of summer sports. All years participate. First years play at school, second and third years at the Methodist Courts and the Seniors play at Barton. In the summer, ladder competitions and coaching are arranged for all girls. In winter, girls play competition matches against other A.C.T. schools.

**Gymnastics:** Was also introduced this year and was limited to first year so that everyone could start with fundamentals. It is hoped that in later years competition will be arranged for this sport which is constantly growing in importance in Australia.

**Athletics:** The girls who take athletics as a sport are keen to improve their standard of performance in all branches of athletics. This group was limited to those girls who would participate in the School House Carnival.

The House Carnival was this year won by Campbell House with 416 points. Throsby was a very close second with 398 points. The Girls' Aggregate was won by Campbell House with 238 points with Farrer runner-up with 180 points.

The girls really excelled themselves at the Combined Carnival, winning the Sub-Junior, Senior and Girls' Aggregate point score cups.

### WINTER SPORT

In winter there are only four main sports played, Hockey, Basketball, Tennis and Softball. There is, each year, interschool competition for each of these sports. About 230 girls were involved in this competition, which lasted about 6 weeks.

All other girls stayed at school each week and played house and inter-class sport.

House sport was continued until the end of term two and concluded with all girls participating.

### RESULTS OF HOUSE COMPETITION

**Hockey:** 1st Moore, 18 points; 2nd Campbell, 12 points.

**Basketball:** 1st Farrer, 28 points; equal 2nd Moore, 18 points, Campbell, 18 points.

**Softball:** 1st Farrer, 12 points; 2nd Campbell, 8 points.

**Tennis:** Moore 1st, 21 points; Throsby 2nd, 19 points.



J. Chapman winning 220 yds. at Combined Carnival

## The Gymnasts



Jan Tonnissen and Sue Armstrong with Mr. McNab at training.

## SCHOOL RECORDS

### ATHLETICS, BOYS

#### Open Division:

100 yds.	10.6 sec	P. Scott	1956
		P. Nurse	1962
		M. Firth	1962
220 yds.	23.9 sec.	C. Rose	1960
440 yds.	50 sec.	S. Morris	1954
880 yds.	2 min. 7.7 sec.	D. Plumb	1963
1 mile	4 min. 44 sec.	J. Robbie	1955
120 yds. hurdles	17.7 sec.	T. Gascoigne	1962
High Jump	5ft. 4½ in.	S. Hardy	1960
Hop, step & jump	40 ft. 9 in.	P. Scott	1956
Long jump	19 ft. 4 in.	D. Kelly	1960
		P. Davis	1961
Shot put	38 ft. 1 in.	P. Davis	1961
4 x 110 Relay	48.6 sec	Moore	1962
Javelin	159 ft. 10 in.	M. Watson	1961
Discus	127 ft. 3 in.	H. Belton	1961
Marathon Relay	2 min. 46.3 sec	Throsby	1963
<b>Junior Division</b>			
220 yds.	24.4 sec.	S. Morris	1954
440 yds.	50 sec.	S. Morris	1954
880 yds.	2 min. 10.4 sec.	R. Platt	1962
High Jump	5 ft. 4½ in.	A. Jesaulenko	1960
Hop, Step & Jump	39 ft. 6½ in.	A. Jesaulenko	1960
Long Jump	18 ft. 11½ in.	P. Scott	1956
Shot Put	38 ft. 8½ in.	M. McIntosh	1961
4 x 110 Relay	51.1 sec.	Campbell	1961
15 yrs. 100 yds.	10.6 sec.	P. Scott	1956
90 yds. Hurdles	13.6 sec.	D. Barnes	1958
14 yr. 100 yds.	11.3 sec.	K. King	1957
90 yds. Hurdles	13.6 sec.	D. Barnes	1957
Javelin	129 ft. 5½ in.	P. Hubbard	1962
Discus	111 ft. 5 in.	G. Lovelock	1962
<b>Sub-Junior Division</b>			
220 yds.	26.7 sec.	K. Bennett	1954
		C. Mitchell	1960
880 yds.	2 min. 33.4 sec.	M. Morgan	1962
High Jump	4 ft. 9 in.	C. Ryan	1960
Hop, Step & Jump	35 ft. 9½ in.	P. Vallance	1957
Long Jump	16 ft. 8 in.	G. Lovett	1961

Shot Put	34 ft. 10 in.	M. Morgan	1962
60 yds. Hurdles	10.2 sec.	H. Thomas	1959
		J. Russell	1960
4 x 110 yds. Relay	55.6 sec.	Throsby	1961
13 yrs. 100 yds.	11.2 sec.	G. Hutchinson	1962
75 yds.	9.3 sec.	C. Mitchell	1960
		G. Hutchinson	1962
U/13 100 yds.	12.4 sec.	J. Bray	1954
75 yds.	9.6 sec.	K. Surman	1956
Javelin	92 ft. 10 in.	M. Morgan	1962
Discus	65 ft. 11 in.	N. McGee	1963

### ATHLETICS, GIRLS

#### Open Division:

75 yds.	9.3 sec.	J. Chapman	1963
		M. James	1958
100 yds.	12.0 sec.	J. Chapman	1962
220 yds.	27.3 sec.	L. McKissock	1954
90 yds. hurdles	14.8 sec.	D. McLaren	1963
Shot Put	27 ft. 6 in.	E. Reiman	1959
Captain Ball	1 min. 12.3 sec.	Farrar	1958
Tunnel Ball	26.4 sec.	Moore	1958
4 x 110 relay	52.9 sec.	Moore	1957
Long Jump	15 ft. 7 in.	J. Chapman	1962
High Jump	4 ft. 8¾ in.	E. Dickson	1963
Discus	71 ft. 8 in.	D. Kelly	1962
<b>Junior Division:</b>			
90 yds. Hurdles	17 sec.	H. Ridgwell	1959
Captain Ball	1 min. 16.6 sec.	Campbell	1960
Tunnel Ball	26.4 sec.	Campbell	1960
4 x 110 relay	56.9 sec.	Moore	1956
15 yrs. 75 yds.	9.8 sec.	S. Mossop	1963
15 yrs. 220 yds.	29.9 sec.	M. Turnbull	1963
15 yrs. 100 yds.	12.8 sec.	S. Mossop	1963
15 yrs. 90 yds. Hurdles	16 sec.	C. Scott	1963
14 yrs. 75 yds.	9.6 sec.	L. McKissock	1955
		H. Andrew	1960
14 yrs. 220 yds.	28.6 sec.	M. Robbie	1963
14 yrs. 100 yds.	12.2 sec.	L. McKissock	1955
		H. Andrew	1960
14 yrs. 90 yds. hurdles	14.4 sec.	J. Ingram	1963
Long Jump	14 ft. 0 in.	C. Smith	1963
High Jump	4ft. 6 in.	E. Dickson	1961



**Sub-Junior Division:**

13 yrs 75 yds.	9.6 sec.	V. Shields	1963
		J. Chapman	1960
13 yrs. 100 yds.	12.3 sec.	J. Chapman	1960
60 yds. hurdles	10.6 sec.	R. Wheeler	1960
Captain Ball 1 min.	17.6 sec.	Campbell	1960
Tunnel Ball	26.5 sec.	Campbell	1960
4 x 110 relay	58.5 sec.	Farrer	1960
12 yrs. 75 yds.	9.9 sec.	R. Wheeler	1960
12 yrs. 100 yds.	13 sec.	H. Gascoigne	1962
11½ yrs. 75 yds.	10.4 sec.	H. Axelby	1960
		H. Shumack	1962
11½ yrs. 100 yds.	13.4 sec.	H. Shumack	1962

Long Jump	13 ft. 10½ in.	J. Dook	1963
High Jump	4 ft. 5½ in.	S. Adamson	1962



Athletics training



The First Grade Rugby Team



Open Basketball



First Tennis Team



First Basketball Team



First Hockey Team

SWIMMING — BOYS

Open Division:

Relay 4 x 55 yds.	2 min. 15.5 sec.	Moore	1962
220 yds. Freestyle	2 min. 30 sec.	G. Dawes	1960
110 yds. Freestyle	66.2 sec.	M. McIntosh	1961
55 yds. Freestyle	29.1 sec.	M. McIntosh	1961
110 yds. Breaststroke	90.1 sec.	K. McKay	1962
110 yds. Backstroke	75.2 sec.	M. McIntosh	1961
55 yds. Butterfly	33.6 sec.	M. McIntosh	1961

Junior Division:

Relay 4 x 55 yds.	2 min. 17.7 sec.	Moore	1960
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15 years:

220 yds. Freestyle	2 min. 44 sec.	M. Morgan	1963
110 yds. Freestyle	72.1 sec.	S. Senz	1962
55 yds. Freestyle	32 sec.	G. Dawes	1959
55 yds. Breaststroke	41.8 sec.	D. Ingram	1962
55 yds. Butterfly	42.8 sec.	D. Ingram	1962
55 yds. Backstroke	37.2 sec.	G. Dawes	1959

14 years:

220 yds. Freestyle	2 min. 30 sec.	M. McIntosh	1960
110 yds. Freestyle	66 sec.	M. McIntosh	1960
55 yds. Freestyle	29.9 sec.	M. McIntosh	1960
55 yds. Breaststroke	46.2 sec.	D. Ingram	1961
55 yds. Butterfly	38 sec.	M. McIntosh	1960
55 yds. Backstroke	36.7 sec.	M. McIntosh	1960

Sub-Junior Division

Relay 4 x 55 yds.	2 min. 21.7 sec.	Campbell	1962
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13 years:

110 yds. Freestyle	76.4 sec.	M. Morgan	1962
55 yds. Freestyle	32.5 sec.	P. Gustafson	1961
55 yds. Breaststroke	42.8 sec.	A. Capp	1961
55 yds. Backstroke	39.6 sec.	M. McIntosh	1959
55 yds. Butterfly	54.2 sec.	S. Jockle	1963
33 yds. Butterfly	21.3 sec.	M. McIntosh	1959

Under 13 years:

110 yds. Freestyle	76 sec.	J. Boulware	1961
55 yds. Freestyle	33 sec.	J. Boulware	1961
55 yds. Breaststroke	46.2 sec.	A. Capp	1959
55 yds. Backstroke	43 sec.	M. McIntosh	1958
33 yds. Butterfly	25.6 sec.	J. Boulware	1961
55 yds. Butterfly	52.8 sec.	C. Hunter	1963

SWIMMING — GIRLS

Open Division:

Relay 4 x 55 yds.	2 min. 28.6 sec.	Throsby	1960
110 yds. Freestyle	70.3 sec.	C. Watson	1963
55 yds. Freestyle	32.2 sec.	C. Watson	1961
220 yds. Freestyle	2 min. 49.2 sec.	C. Watson	1961
55 yds. Breaststroke	43.3 sec.	M. Jost	1962
55 yds. Butterfly	37.9 sec.	C. Watson	1961
55 yds. Backstroke	39.6 sec.	H. Andrew	1961
Rescue Race	55.6 sec.	H. Sugden/ M. Van Deyk	1959

Junior Division:

Relay 4 x 55 yds.	2 min. 25.4 sec.	Throsby	1961
110 yds. Freestyle	74.9 sec.	A. Kin	1961
55 yds. Freestyle	33.5 sec.	H. Andrew	1960
55 yds. Breaststroke	43.5 sec.	J. Ingram	1963
55 yds. Backstroke	40 sec.	H. Andrew	1960
55 yds. Butterfly	43.8 sec.	M. Jost	1961
Rescue Race	50.2 sec.	B. Ainsworth/ M. Kruitoff	1958

13 years:

110 yds. Freestyle	73.3 sec.	C. Watson	1960
55 yds. Freestyle	32.8 sec.	C. Watson	1960
55 yds. Breaststroke	47.7 sec.	C. Watson	1960
55 yds. Backstroke	43.2 sec.	A. Piper	1961
33 yds. Butterfly	25.1 sec.	M. Jost	1960
Rescue Race	48.4 sec.	H. Andrew/L. Page	1959

Sub-Junior Division

Relay 4 x 55 yds.	2 min. 42.2 sec.	Campbell	1960
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12 years:

55 yds. Freestyle	35.7 sec.	C. Watson	1959
33 yds. Freestyle	20.2 sec.	C. Watson	1959
33 yds. Breaststroke	26.3 sec.	J. Ingram	1962
33 yds. Backstroke	24.2 sec.	A. Piper	1960
33 yds. Butterfly	24.8 sec.	A. Piper	1960
Rescue Race	46.7 sec.	B. Armstrong/ L. Brown	1960

11 years:

55 yds. Freestyle	49.9 sec.	R. Thrum	1961
33 yds. Freestyle	23 sec.	R. Campbell	1960
33 yds. Breaststroke	28.6 sec.	B. Walsh	1959
33 yds. Backstroke	30 sec.	G. Upton	1962

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 J. B. Young's Ltd. Giles Street, Kingston.  
 Young's Community Stores, Bougainville Street, Manuka.  
 Yarralumla Butchers, Bentham Street, Yarralumla.

### OTHER DONATIONS

A.C.T. Builders Pty. Ltd., Fyshwick. Bishop Kenneth Co., Manufacturing Engineers, Fyshwick. Burns' Newsagency, Yarralumla. Canberra Fish Supply, Manuka. Denham's Store, Yarralumla. P. J. Heaney, Chemist, Kingston. Peter Jack, Manuka. Malcolm Nugent, Kingston. Nish and Joyce Sports Depot, Kingston. Bank of New South Wales, Jardine Street, Kingston. Slocum's Pharmacy, Yarralumla. Southern Health Food Centre, Manuka. Studio 12 Interiors, Manuka. Sybil's Fashion Salon, Kingston. Vanity Fayre Beauty Salon, Manuka.  
 E. H. Ancombe, Yarralumla. Central Fruit Market, Giles Street, Kingston. C.M.B. Store, Kingston. Davies Pharmacy, Kingston. Driver's Butchery, Kingston. Edlington, H. J., Hairdresser & Tobacconist, Kingston. E. S. & A. Bank, Manuka. Frawley Bros., Kingston. Freeman's Radio, Manuka. Kingston Food Store, Kingston. Kingston Super Markets Kingston. P. Morisby, Interiors, Griffith. Savages Self Service, Griffith. Vogue Beauty Salon, Manuka.  
 Acacia Coffee Lounge, Manuka. Baker & Taylor, Fyshwick. Bell Car Sales, Manuka. J. W. Bigg, Greengrocer, Kingston. Van Duren & Sons, Yarralumla. Greig's Pharmacy, Kingston. Hughes Service Store, Kingston. Jordans, Jewellers, Kingston.  
 O. Kavunenko, Griffith. Jack Kryger & Co., Fyshwick. H. Notaris, Kingston. H. G. Palmer Ltd., Kingston. Philip's Hardware, Kingston. I. Prior, Jeweller, Kingston. Sam's Fish Shop, Yarralumla. Webbs Newsagency, Griffith. Yarralumla Delicatessan, Yarralumla.  
 Mr. E. Crisp, Fyshwick. L. Hoskins, Yarralumla. Highgate Cafe, Kingston. Granis Fruit Market, Manuka. Manuka Fruit and Vegetables, Manuka. Vic Gillis, Southern Frozen & Processed Foods, Manuka. Mr. Nazer, Fyshwick.