

PRINTED FOR THE KATAHUNA SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL
BY THE GREAT SOUTHERN HERALD, KATAHUNA



KARTANUP

1965

KARTANUP

Vol. 3. Katanning Senior High School Magazine 1965

STAFF MEMBERS

Principal: Mr R. L. Reitze, B.A.

Deputy Principal: Mr B. Worthington, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Principal Mistress: Mrs M. Dougherty.

Senior Master, Social Studies: Mr G. Davidson, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Senior Master, Science and Maths: Mr L. Ingvarson, B.Sc.

Senior Master, English: Mr L. Segal, B.Ed., B.A.

Senior Master, Manual Training: Mr B. Smith, A.P.T.C.

(App. Sc.)

Mrs A. Bell

Miss A. Benn

Mrs P. Blythe

Miss E. Bolton, B.A. Dip. Ed.

Miss E. Emme

Mr B. Gales

Mrs R. Giles

Miss E. Greaves, B.A., Dip. Ed.

Miss G. Hill, Dip. H.Sc.

Mr P. Murray, B.A.

Miss C. Newman

Miss T. Outra

Mr M. Polglase, B.A., Dip. Ed.

Miss A. Ryan

Mr A. Simpson

Mr J. Smith, Dip. P.T.C. (App Sc.)

Mrs J. Stade

Mr G. Strickland

Mr B. Weir, A.P.T.C. (App. Sc.)

SCHOOL CAPTAIN

Rick Sugars

HEAD GIRL

Jane Sax

PREFECTS

Yvonne Blake

Rhonda Cook

Barbara Fausar

Sue Harris

Dianne Wylie

Les Castle

Greg Courttis

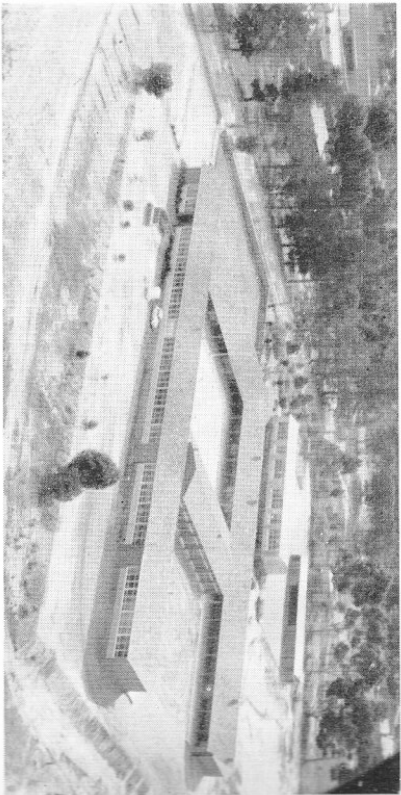
Chris Cronin

Geoff Murray

Eric Wake

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Editors: Rosemary Rogers, Rees Barrett. **Sub-editors:** Social, C. Harris, R. Barrett; **Class Notes:** P. Quarterline, B. Usher; **Sport:** P. Quartermaine, R. Komorowski, **Literary:** G. Barzins, P. Howells; **Business:** B. Gillon, J. Hobley, B. Usher. **Photographs:** Mr B. Weir; **Typing:** 4C girls.



KARTANUP

(An Explanatory Note)

The title of this magazine is taken from the native name for a clear pool of sweet water in the bed of a creek through what is now Thomson Park.

It is from this pool that the township Katanning derived its name so **Kartanup** is a most appropriate title for our High School Magazine.

The drawing for the cover was made by Mr L. Lambert (Art teacher at the school in 1963). The design attempts to represent symbolically the various elements in the Kartanup legend . . . the spring of clear water, the tribal dance of the meeting place, the mystic spirit world of the aboriginal folklore . . . while the rich greys and ochres employed reflect the colouring of the countryside.

PRINCIPAL AND PREFECTS



Back row : Geoff Murray, Les Castle, Chris Gromm, Greg Courtis
Middle row : Yvonne Blake, Rhonda Cook, Dianne Wylie, Susanne Harris.
Front Row : Eric Wake, Jane Sax (Head Girl), Mr R. Reitze (Principal), Rick Sugars (School Captain), Barbara Fauser.

A WORD FROM THE PRINCIPAL

The school is now in its fourth year as a Senior High School, and this has undoubtedly been its best year. I trust that you will find that this edition of "Kartanup" will reflect this. At least, I can say that no previous Magazine Committee has approached the task of preparing it with such keenness and thoroughness.

We can look back on this year with a feeling of achievement. You can see this clearly by the success of our sporting teams, that have exceeded by far any results of the past. At the same time, though not so obviously, there has been a considerable advance in academic standards in the classes. It is pleasing to realise that the Superintendents were aware of this, and praised the school accordingly. Then, again, our gardens and grounds have come into a greater share of commendation than ever before.

Let us, therefore, accept our magazine as a record of this success, and let us proceed to 1966 striving for still greater things, aiming to advance the School still further.

R. REITZE.

EDITORIAL



For many of us this is our last year at school, an exciting, frightening, yet saddening thought. For these same people, this will be their last edition of "Kartanup." We believe that to reward all outgoing students, this will be the finest edition of the Kartanup Magazine.

1965 has been a year of great development for Katanning Senior High School. Academic and sporting records have been continually broken throughout the year, and the school has advanced many miles on the road to perfection. In accordance with this growth, we the committee, have striven to compile a magazine which would serve as a worthy memoir of this outstanding year. We think we have accomplished our task and hope that you, the reader, find it so.

This year "Kartanup" has changed; it has matured into a magazine worthy of comparison with those of other schools. Not only are there new features and ideas but there is an excellent standard of literature. Entries, at first, began to trickle in, but by the time October 25th had arrived, our box was full and we would sincerely like to thank all those who contributed.

We would like to thank all of the students and teachers who have helped in the production of Kartanup 1965. Thanks especially go to Mr Reitze for his great work during the year. There are grumbles occasionally as he drives us along but underneath there is a lot of faith and admiration for a man who has done so much for this school.

During second term, the fifth year set out to produce a monthly school paper, (after the example which was set by an enterprising young fourth year), and the first edition resulted in "The Thing To Have," which was a popular success. Unfortunately, leaving work left little time for this activity, and the paper disappeared, but the idea remains, and we hope it develops a future next year.

As the year draws to a close, and the ominous date is looming up, the examiners greedily rubbing their hands and the students carefully watching the calendar, we the editors of 1965 would like to leave the young-uns with the thought of improving the sporting and academic abilities for which K.S.H.S. is becoming noted. We also wish candidates for the coming Public Examinations the best of luck, and hope it paves the way for a promising future.

PREFECTS' NOTES

Our first instructions for the year, as prefects of 1965, came from Mr Reitze. "If the girls misbehave bring them to the office by the scruff of the neck, if the boys misbehave bring them by the seat of their pants." Fortunately we have had to do neither since the only people needing this treatment (excluding the teachers) were the prefects themselves.

During the year we have learnt the art of keeping the noises in the rooms down to a dull roar, which should be invaluable to those of us who hope to be teachers. We have also learnt how to disorganise school socials and organise ourselves to wake up late in the morning.

One very pleasing feature of our year has been the strengthening friendship with Kobeelya. During first term a rather nervous group of non-playing prefects with a few professionals from fourth year, joined the fifth years of Kobeelya in a tennis afternoon. We were thoroughly beaten at tennis, but we (particularly the boys) thoroughly enjoyed their hospitality. We also were invited to a social at Kobeelya, an invitation we later returned when we invited them to the school ball.

By now the authority and privileges of the prefects have been firmly established. We are allowed as much authority and privilege as we want provided that it doesn't interfere with the wishes of the teachers, as many of them leave us to supervise their classes for the first few minutes of each lesson. We all feel we have gained the trust of the teachers. (Though is it trust or is it that the teachers are not anxious to get to class?)

We wish to thank the staff for their support during the year, particularly Mr Reitze for his invaluable advice and co-operation, and Mr Davidson and Mr Murray for their help with the socials. To those teachers who were often late for their classes, go our heartfelt thanks for enabling us to miss some of our lessons. Also to Mr Reitze, Mr Worthington, and Mrs Dougherty our thanks for the trust you have shown in us to help organise different functions and supervise classes.

It is customary for the out-going prefects to wish their successors luck and give them a little piece of advice which has been gained from experience. Last year we were given the advice "If you can't hick 'em don't join 'em." So we wish the prefects of 1966 lots of luck and leave them with the motto left us, but slightly modified because of our experience, "If you can't hick 'em, kick 'em."

JANE SAX.

HONOUR ROLL

HIGH SCHOOL CERTIFICATES - 1964:

D. Brooks, B. Coles, R. Estbergs, K. Ferrari, K. Hanna, D. Newlands, B. O'Shea, K. Armstrong, R. Bateup, I. Budrevicz, K. Fooks, R. Hislop, D. Holly, Y. Isaacs, L. Monk, T. Morgan, S. Norman, C. Quartermaine, S. Sheehan, A. Smith, M. Smart.

COMMERCIAL CERTIFICATES - 1964:

C. Bakowski, R. Christmass, G. Kenward, A. Lee, E. O'Far, L. Page, S. Parrott, J. Quartermaine, Y. Roberts, A. Sidelnik, G. Watkins.

JUNIOR CERTIFICATES - 1964:

P. Adams, V. Atkinson, H. Bokowski, R. Barrett, R. Becker, L. Bennett, K. Berger, M. Broughton, T. Buirchell, V. Burridge, H. Cavoil, F. Chambers, N. Clark, S. Daddow, A. Davies, C. Dinwoodie, M. Ewans, R. Fidoek, A. Frankland, P. Ganel, J. Geyteman, B. Gillon, R. Gladstone, P. Green, C. Harris, C. Hewson, J. Hobley, M. Jack, P. Johnston, R. Komorowski, G. Kowald, J. Kowald, J. Letter, C. Melville, E. Packard, D. Palumbo, S. Parnell, N. Paynter, T. Pope, J. Power, C. Quartermaine, P. Quartermaine, G. Roberts, R. Rogers, I. Seaton, G. Simpson, H. Slabosz, G. Slater, M. Sobey, M. Stromach, G. Sultemnik, R. Svanberg, B. Thornton, B. Usher, E. West, W. Wolfe, W. Young, J. Zawal.

LEAVING CERTIFICATES - 1964:

C. Ball, B. Beek, S. Blackall, C. Chadbourn, G. Fitzgerald.

COMMONWEALTH SCHOLARSHIP HOLDERS:

R. Barrett, P. Quartermaine, B. Usher, S. Sears, R. Svanberg.

COMMONWEALTH TECHNICAL SCHOLARSHIP:

R. Fidoek.

Boys' Life Saving:
K. Thomas, R. Haylett.

Girls' Life Saving:
B. Gillon.

Boys' Football:
R. Britza, K. Thomas, G. Blake, G. Murray.

Boys' Athletics:
R. Britza, K. Thomas, T. O'Neill, P. Johnston.

Boys' Swimming:
W. Cooper, T. O'Neill.

Boys' Hockey:
T. Buirchell, H. Maciejewski, W. Baxter, R. Justins.

Boys' Cricket:
R. Sugars, M. Barter.

Girls' Athletics:
L. Meyn, R. Smith, S. Kellow, K. McIvor.

Girls' Swimming:
L. Meyn, J. Hanna.

Girls' Hockey:

L. Meyn, C. Quartermaine, J. Hanna.

Girls' Basketball:

N. Geyteman, J. Morrison, L. Oversby, K. Lawler.

Swimming Champions:

Open Boy: K. Hanna.
Open Girl: N. Geyteman.
15/u Boy: W. Cooper.
15/u Girl: L. Meyn.
14/u Boy: K. Thomas.
14/u Girl: J. Hanna.
13/u Boy: T. O'Neill.
13/u Girl: J. Flimer.

Athletic Champions:

Open Boy: R. Britza.
Open Girl: L. Meyn.
15/u Boy: K. Thomson.
15/u Girl: K. Lawler.
14/u Boy: T. O'Neill.
14/u Girl: S. Kellow, R. Smith.
13/u Boy: P. Johnston.
13/u Girl: K. McIvor.



1.5/2.5.

This year our class has had the shed as our form room, although we had to move to room B during winter.

We started off at the beginning of the year with 16 children, but during the year 3 have left, leaving us with 13 in the class.

Class prefects for the year have been Denise Wheatly and Dennis Johns in 1st term, Suzanne Rodd and John Budrewicz in 2nd term and Maria Schiano and Colin Currow this term.

This year in social studies we have done many projects. Some of these are now hanging in room 1. Some of our class has also done some good work in art. John Budrewicz won two prizes at the Katanning Show for his entries in the children's section.

1.3

From our position high in the prefects, we of 1.3 occupy a very important position in the school. Throughout the year our affairs have been well looked after by the following prefects: Ann Payne and John Campbell (1st term) and this term our affairs are in the hands of Joan Nondong and Lynton Power.

Not only has Lynton ably held the position of class prefect, but together with Paddy Quarternaine he has shared top position in the class. Others who have shown outstanding ability in class work are Terry

Lear, Peter Richardson, Stephen Wallace, Linda Page and Kerry Wilson.

In the recent Athletic Carnival, Janet Ryder, Yvonne Parfitt and Vivien Britza showed great ability while Russell Nelly upheld the class reputation in the 220 yards and broad jump. During the winter months the Marribank girls did very well in basketball while Alby Newlands, Kerry Wilson, Kevin Mille and Michael Krakover represented the school in football against Wagin.

If you came into our room you will notice on the back wall our projects, and these show fine artistic work of Tom McMahon, Terry Lear, Vivien Britza and Janet Ryder. Project work seems to be done best of all by the girls, however the boys did very well in making clay tablets.

On the whole we have achieved many things; and the next major project for which we are preparing is the Intra-School Drama Festival.

1.5

Hi!—1.5 reporting.
In the P. & C. collection we came fourth with a total of £2.86.

In maths this year we beat 1.9 three times and 1.8 once. People who improved most in maths are:—Allan Campbell, Anne Taylor, Chris Garlick, Joe Collard, Bev Clark, Jeanie Antonio, Theresa Hansen, Gary Coles.

PREFECTS: 1st term - Denise Rasmussen, Fian Campbell,

2nd term - Jeanie Antonio, Ian Green, 3rd term - Anne Taylor, Frank Atkins.
During 3rd term Robert Naim and Laurie Fulker joined our class.

People who topped the class in 1st term were Neville Guelli and Val Collins. 2nd term John Wible and Denise Rasmussen.

This year in Social Studies we completed various projects. We started a class library and got 87 books in two days and took another three days to get 100 books.

Two boys (in second term) who came up from 1.3 to 1.5 were John Komorowski and David Bunce.

We would like to thank Mr Simpson for helping in Maths and Social Studies, because we did well in the exams.

1.5 have made up many plays, some of which Mr Reitze has seen.
1.5 has had a very successful year.

1.9

Being new to High School we have found everything a bit strange. Our prefects this year have been Rae Pike and Merwyn Grigsby, (1st term), Lynette Kennedy and Gary McAuliffe, (2nd term), and Diane (Goolchid and Keith Devimah, (3rd term).

Throughout the year we have indulged in many interesting activities. Our girls visited the Art Gallery where some fine work was on display.

For the Home Safety Campaign our topic was home safety in your garden and yard. We have undertaken the topic with great enthusiasm, and are still in the midst of completing it.

We have acted many plays during the year which have all been very successful. A few of the plays we made up were:—“Slippery Sam,” and “The School Bus Ride” and “Scientific Discoveries.”

The class library was started in 2nd term—94 books were brought in. Gary McAuliffe brought in 16 books and Diane Goolchid 13. Our prefects have been Lorra Golding and Max Hore, and also Valerie Underwood and Peter Sukiennik.
Miss Greaves marked our projects which were completed at the end of the 2nd term. Vaseo Da Gama came first with 9/10, Greece and Mexico came second with 8 1/10, and third was Marco Polo, Crusades and Egypt, with 8/10. Buddha came fourth with 7 1/10.

For the Parents and Citizens collection, 1.9 with 36/- came second to 1.8.

We wish to thank our form teacher, Mrs Stade and our music teacher, Miss Emme.

1.8

Although this year has had its ins and outs for the top first class, 1.8, with occasionally driving some teachers up the wall, there has never been a dull moment.

The usual entertainers (Mick and Co.) have done an excellent job. One entertainer with his rabbit skin showed special talent as an eskimo.

PREFECTS

1st term: Karen who proved herself by speed, Gavin Lang who is no longer with us.
2nd term: The girl who only dances with second year boys, Krystyna. The Overloaded Knowledge Bearer—Philip.
3rd term: Taciturn Jantee. Forgetful Froid—Robin.

CLASS LEADERS

Philip, the living computer, came top of the class for two terms.

Bookworm Jenny needs a bigger brain to hold her knowledge which has enabled her to be top girl for two terms.

ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS

Peter - the grisly English student and the fastest boy in first year, was boys' 13 years and under athletic champion.

Karen - what makes Karen run so fast?

Could the answer be in 2.A? Karen was girls' 13 years and under athletic champion.

DEBATING

The debating competition was won by Robin and Jenny. The runners-up were Stana and Betty. Unfortunately, Robin had to leave before the finals and her debate was recorded. We are much obliged to our adjudicators, Mrs. Simpson and Mr Segal.

PLAY

The winner of the play competition was 'The Hurried Performance' which was written and produced by a group of six girls and is at present being produced for the Drama Festival. Well done, girls.

CLASS PERSONALITIES

Michael - the class's soprano.
Ray - the scrap metal merchant who needs a haircut.
Gail - homework's her hobby - she has many followers which included J. F., R. K., J. V., C. S. Kevin - a small writer and a music lover.
Phillip I - 1.8's cheshire cat.
Not to leave out Kim, our A grade player.
Gwenda - your name will go down in the teacher's black book if you don't do your homework.
Congratulations Professor Robert for the winning hairstyle of the year.
Greg - Spick and span with a comb in his hand.

TEACHERS

Mr Simpson, 1.8's form teacher, brought his sneakers so he couldn't be heard coming around the class. Very sneaky sir. Thank you Mr Simpson. You've done an excellent job. Parlez - vous Français?
Well if you don't, ask one of the 1.8 students who is doing French. We are sure if we venture near France we will be able to speak a little of the language. Merel beaucoup, Miss Grenover, although we won't be

seeing you next year, Science B seems to be a great temptation for most of us.

Thanks Miss Newman for teaching us Social Studies during the year. Your Celtic - like writing is so near perfect it is quite obvious where you're going.

Thanks to all teachers who have bothered teaching us this year. We're sure we've learnt something.

2.H

This year has been quite a good one for 2.H. We have at least someone to be proud of, and that is Lynne Meyn, who is champion for lifesaving, swimming and athletics, and has broken quite a few records in all.

Another person whom we are quite proud of is Pam Quartermaine. She is the only one out of our class who went to Country Week for Hockey, and I am sure we will all be proud to see her photo in the High School magazine.

The class prefects for first term were Pam Quartermaine and Glen Green, for second term we had Graeme Crosby and Rosanne Daniels, and for third term they are Pam Clark and Ashton Schilling!

The two that topped the class both first and second terms, were Jennifer Dorizzi and Graeme Crosby.

During 2nd and 3rd term one of our teachers left the school and we had a change of timetable. Things were muddled up tremendously, but now things have been evened out, especially for the boys.

So far this term everything has been going fine, and we are sure that we will be able to keep up our good reputation. We have done many projects and were quite proud when our parents saw them, and gave good remarks about them on the day of the March-out Parade.

2.J

Well here we are again, writing out the class notes of 2J's happenings of the past year. We have been told that we have not let down the reputation of the previous 2J's, hard working lot we are. (Ed Note: What about the other part of the reputation.)

Room 2 is our form room or mad house, and Miss Ohtera is our form mistress. I don't know how she has put up with us, specially the boys; but, seriously, she has done a fabulous job with us. We must tell you what has been happening this year. The class prefects, the class toppers and sporting activities.

The prefects for first term were Nancy McDougall and Peter Ralyna; second term were Coral Monck and Carl Ramm. In third term they were Suzanne Bailey and Wayne Thompson.

The class toppers so far were - first term - Nancy and Graham Cook; and second term - Dorothy Kippen and Peter Ralyna, who also became most improved.

2J members have played much sport this year. None of our members went to country week, although many of us played against Kojonup and Wagin during that week. We had two good days.

Robert Haylett put up a good show in winning the Markham Trophy for lifesaving in Perth. Well done.

Also too in the athletics Carnival, congratulations to Roma Smith who tied for the 14 and under trophy. Also to all other competitors in our class, especially to Maurice, in the pole, quite a strain or was she at the finishing line.

Well back to the grindstone and down to work, exams soon and the Junior is not that far away. This time next year, we dread the thought of it (poor us), but really good luck to all candidates.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank Miss Ohtera for trying to look after us throughout the year and we would like to wish her luck for the coming years. Also to Mr Reitze for everything he has done for us in making it a successful year for our class.
A. H. & S. B.

2A.2

2A.2 form teacher is Miss Newman. Class prefects this year have been: -
1st term - Marie Buchanan, Clive Bahr. 2nd term - Julie Filmer, Larry Taylor. 3rd term - Robin Beek, Ken Tibbrook.

Many people from our class represented the school in sport. Country Week - Clive Bahr, Ken Tibbrook and Alan Quartermaine.

Wagin and Kojonup - Milton Mosey, Kerry Meldrum, Max Cheeham, Larry Taylor, Marie Buchanan, Mara Dumbiris.
A and B grade girls' Basketball High School teams had four representatives from our class; Marie Buchanan, Helen McHardy, Wendy Robinson and Robin Beek.

Julie Filmer won the B and Under champion girls at basketball.
Duxs of our class this year have been Clive Bahr - he gained top in first and second term - and in the girls, Jeanette Underwood and Judith Packard.

To conclude, our class would like to wish Junior and Leaving candidates the very best in their forthcoming examinations, and also the best for the High School Certificate students.

2A.1

We of 2A.1 have managed to survive this year, and have had good results both in the academic and sporting fields. Congratulations go to Miss Bolton, who has managed to put up with us for a whole year.

Our prefects for this year have been:

1st term - M. Burgess and L. Syredynski, 2nd term - S. Kellow and P. Fauser, 3rd term - M. McIvor and R. Frearson.

2A.1 is a very sporty class with Terry O'Neill going to Country Week and also the lifesaving carnival in Perth. He also was the 14 and under champion swimmer and the 14 and under champion athlete. Shelley Kellow won the 14 and under competition in the athletics carnival.

Also Margaret Burgess and Lorraine Haddleton attended the lifesaving carnival in 1st term.

Once again Brain-wave Berger and Betty Hendrickson topped the class in both term exams. Geoff Barrett is the mascot of the openetta "Papageno" with P. Pollard, L. Syredynski, I. Coate and K. Rogers as the slaves.

In conclusion we would like to wish all Junior and Leaving candidates the best of luck for the exam to come.

3.H

3.H have worked constantly during this year to enable each of us to receive our High School Certificate.

Our form room is room 1 and our form teacher for first and second term was Mr Eddington. Mrs Bell then became our form teacher because Mr Eddington was transferred to another school.

Joe Quartermaine, Eric Polhard and Graham Becker from 3.H were in the teams chosen for Country Week.

In first term Bruce Stronach with 79% topped the boys and Lynn Boreham with 76% topped the girls. In second term Eric Pollard topped the boys with an average of 75% and Lynn Boreham and Anne Baxter with 71% topped the girls.

Most of the boys in our class were among the Cadets who went to Northam during the August holidays for camp.

Linda Wells and Fred O'hier were class prefects for 1st term, Sandra Dorrizzi and Bruce Stronach 2nd term and Joe Quartermaine and Jenny Smart 3rd term.

On the 11th November the 3.H girls High School Certificate dresses will be on display for parents to see. Also some of the girls will be singing in the junior choir which was represented in the Wagin Festival.

3.J

Our prefects throughout the year have been Robert Justins and Maureen Weststead, 1st term; Betty Van den Brand and Greg Blake, 2nd term, and 3rd term prefects were Sandra King and Melville Filmer.

Our top students through the year have been Sally Hawkins, Eric Fleay, Krystna Jozefowicz and Robert McCormack.

Joy Hanna earned a hockey and swimming badge, Robert Justins, Henry Maciejewski, hockey badges; Julie Morrison a basketball badge; Darryl Pantall a cricket badge.

Joy Hanna was the girls' 14 and under champion and Melville Filmer the boys' diving champion.

Darryl Pantall, Henry Maciejewski, Greg Blake, Robert Justins, Melville Filmer, Joy Hanna, Joy Christmass, Wendy Prosser and Julie Morrison were all lucky students to be chosen to go to Country Week.

All third year students were invited to Kobeelega to see the film "The Admirable Crichton" which is the play we are studying for our Junior. The girls went down to the Town Hall to see an Art Exhibition. Sally H, Cheryl W, Kevin H.

3.A

This year, 3.A's room was in the Home Science Centre. The members of the class offer hearty congratulations to those who topped the class in first term - Jessica and David, and in second term, Clara and David. David has also proved to be an excellent cadet as he gained a trophy for the best first year cadet.

A number of our class left the school last term to represent the school in the annual Country Week sports in Perth. Congratulations also go to Kath and Kerry who gained trophies in the local faction sports. I think the prefects, Rainier, Sigrid, Marie, Glenn, Mervyn and Lynn deserve a pat on the back for their wonderful work as class prefects in first, second and third terms.

4.C

Nineteen sixty five saw 4.C begin school with greatly increased numbers from last year and the usual "first day of school" excitement. The class contained thirty-two sets of lusty lungs and wagging tongues, which were to be controlled in some way by Mrs Blythe. Only four boys helped to make those numbers up. However, our class has diminished somewhat, and at the present time we have seventeen students, including our one mere male, Geoff.

Being as we were a relatively unoccupied class, we were often given many enjoyable tasks to carry out but I think I can safely say that the most enjoyable one was the much-coveted privilege of decorating the Hall for the annual High School Ball. I think everyone will agree that a most enjoyable time was spent arranging the decorations and generally making a nuisance of ourselves to Mr Gates.

Class prefects for first term were, Glenda Kowald and Ian

Seaton and they very ably (at times) carried out their respective duties, as did Coral Dinwoodie in second term and Lynn West and Helen Smith in third term.

Mrs Blythe was belaboured with the task (and what a task) of being our form mistress and we really must say "Thank you" for all the things she has done for us in giving us a good commercial education (she must have lost count of the numerous grey hairs we gave her through our misdeeds). This will probably be a year she won't forget in a hurry. (It will haunt her for the rest of her life).

Seriously, though, we have had an enjoyable year and we owe it to all to our very helpful and understanding teachers in Mrs Dougherty, Mr Gates, Miss Benn and Mrs Blythe. The end of the year brings a sad note to most of us as it means the end of our school days and, an exciting note as it marks the beginning of our employment. I am sure most of us hope to retain the high standard that former 4.C students have attained in becoming well-respected citizens of our town-ship.

In closing we would like to join in offering our sincere wishes of success to the Leaving and Junior students in their final examinations. Best of luck to you all.

Helen and Carol, 4.C.

4.A

After a year of living, loafing and loving, 4.A were rudely awakened from their natural state of mind, with the information that "a good 4th year paves the way for a successful Leaving." So we fourth years quickly settled down to our obnoxious task of studying, which we did with great success with

Rees, Pauline and Sue leading the class with stupendous averages.

Unfortunately some of the older personalities of the school have wrongly compared us with the 'gifted youths' of a well known poem:

"Their eyes were dull
Their heads were flat
They had no brains at all."

Fourth year students have not only shown the lead academically, but also in the field of sport. 4.A have set an example for the other classes to follow. Tony won the farthest and best award in the local hockey association. Mick E. was the best first year player in the C.G.S.N.F.L. Also at Country Week 4.A were well represented with Mick E., Michael S., Julian, Features, Harry, John P., John Z., Tony, Fred, Geoff, Gunther, Pauline, Helen, Carol, Lyn. Also 4.A leads the field with some active young actors and some brilliant Cadet N.C.O.'s.

EDITOR'S NOTE: We feel that it is necessary to advertise and stress the scholastic ability of the form because of the great and respected name which it has for its academic and sporting achievements.

We have also some distinguished personalities, who have really put 4.A into a class of its own. Among them are: Kono, our non-stop joke recorder, Noonan and his mid-term holidays, Pommie and his poetry, Glenda and her love affair with big Mick, "poif-ect" Anne and all the others who have made this class the best all round class in the school.

Finally we would like to thank our form teacher Mr Pol-Rhuse (whom we rarely see), and all of our teachers who have given us such a splendid time this year (?)

G.O.B.

BOYS' HOCKEY CRITIQUE

R. SUGARS (R.I.): Fine captain who didn't play his usual brilliant best. Has got to learn to "play the field."

K. Thomas (C.N.B.): The best player at Country Week. Made some excellent passes (especially to a certain basketball player). "Occasionally" missed short corners.

T. (Chic) BURCHELL (L.F.B.): Also played brilliantly. Kept fit by chasing (or being chased by) a certain young athlete. Kept to himself most of the time.

H. MACIEJEWSKI (W.I.B.): Turned in some very skilful games. Is a young player with a bright future.

R. JUSTINS (C.F.): Played well most of the time. Was usually the best player on the ground (literally). Keeps the hockey stick factories in business.

C. BUNTER (L.W.): Was unusually quiet most games, but showed some of his good form. Has developed a perfect golf shot when passing the ball.

F. Chambers (G.): Courageous effort in the goals. Made some terrific saves.

T. O'Neill (R.H.B.): Was consistent and played well in all games. Has a good future (as a lamp post).

S. ADAMS (R.W.): Dashing winger who created countless opportunities for the forwards.

G. GEORGE (L.I.): Knows what to do when he gets the ball but, as a young player, needs to gain more confidence. Has a bright future (as a ball boy).

G. HOLMES (R.F.B.): Played a fiery game in the back-line and broke up countless attacks by the opposition.

MR. STRICKLAND: Our coach. Played well from the sidelines. Thanks for the encouragement.

FIFTH YEAR

SPECIAL FEATURE

YVONNE BLAKE (Teacher): Likes Armadale, apparently the scene - er - he is very attractive. Is the only one who burns the midnight oil - the rest of us try to burn the candles at both ends. Also, only one who takes her studies seriously (the rest of us don't study apparently). In preparation of not passing IT, is training to be Fern's maid. It is an unpaid proposition at the moment, but could be profitable when Fern is an anthro - etc - pologist.

DIANNE WYLLIE (Teacher): Better half of Stewart. Can't keep her skirt up (either the button is missing or the result of Hostel cooking). Will be a good member of Chin Waggers Association (C.W.A.) if present progress is any indication.

BARBARA FAUSER: Has the makings of Florence Nightingale and Margot Fonteyn all rolled into one. Intending to settle down on a farm as the wife of Rhodesia's Prime Minister.

RHONDA COOK (Teacher): Livewire of the class. Always on time for lessons (if she can't find a job to do for someone). Takes her duties seriously (particularly those of fooling around). Is the only really sport-minded girl in the class. Goes in everything just for fun but usually ends up winning. Plays the piano well, also the pool.

RUTH GRINIUNUS (Lawyer): Youngest member of the class. Good at English because she reads a lot. If maths books were written as fiction she'd always get D's. Is a very law abiding citizen. Likes mubberies, particularly through her hair. Fortunately she looks very good as a mulberry blonde. Least talkative member of the class and seems to spend most of her time writing letters.

JANE SAX: Head girl, takes a forward part in the school (e.g. trapping teachers with nasty questions at I.S.C.F.). Jane who plans to go teaching, is the envy of the school - who was that handsome guy at the ball, eh?

SUE HARRIS: Hopes to become a science teacher and should do very well at it. While her teacher teaches science, she tries to teach him Scottish - the new language he will need next year. This carrot blonde is renowned for dummy hops (car-wise of course). Sue is at present dating a future Tiger.

RENA CREMASCO Hopes to go modelling, but that's inside information which mustn't be revealed. Rena is an amateur horsewoman (she tries) and also sits behind the steering wheel of a car occasionally. She's a wonderful cook, boys, especially if you like cauliflower cheese, so keep an eye on her.

KATH QUARTERMAINE (Nurse): Going to be a road maniac. Will be a good children's nurse - she has had plenty of practice with us. Knows how to organise us for fund-raising appeals by inspiring us with such enthusiasm that we don't realise how much we're giving. A person it's best to be on the good side of.

MAXINE GARLICK (Nurse): Is the only one whose long hair is always tidy. Looked nice in the new styles she tried out. Is the only 5th year girl with a driver's licence. (Consequently is the speed hog of the girls). Boards with Norma when she's not home "wagging" school. Thinks mainly of Tasmania. I wonder what's the attraction?

ALIDA GROSSO (Nurse): Don't know where all the food she eats goes - you wouldn't

Rees, Pauline and Sue leading the class with stupendous averages.

Unfortunately some of the older personalities of the school have wrongly compared us with the 'glided youths' of a well known poem:

"Their eyes were dull
Their heads were flat
They had no brains at all."

Fourth year students have not only shown the lead academically, but also in the field of sport. 4.A have set an example for the other classes to follow. Tony won the farthest and best award in the local hockey association. Mick E. was the best first year player in the C.G.S.N.F.L.. Also at Country Week 4.A were well represented with Mick E., Michael S., Julian, Features, Harry, John P., John Z., Tony, Fred, Geoff, Gunther, Pauline, Helen, Carol, Lyn. Also 4.A leads the field with some active young actors and some brilliant Cadet N.C.O.'s.

EDITOR'S NOTE: We feel that it is necessary to advertise and stress the scholastic ability of the form because of the great and respected name which it has for its academic and sporting achievements.

We have also some distinguished personalities, who have really put 4.A into a class of its own. Among them are: Komo, our non-stop joke recorder, Noonan and his mid-term holidays, Pommie and his poetry, Glenda and her love affair with big Mick, "poif-ect" Anne and all the others who have made this class the best all round class in the school.

Finally we would like to thank our form teacher Mr Pol-Phase (whom we rarely see), and all of our teachers who have given us such a splendid time this year (?)

G.O.B.

BOYS' HOCKEY CRITIQUE

R. SUGARS (R.I.): Fine captain who didn't play his usual brilliant best. Has got to learn to "play the field."

K. Thomas (C.N.B.): The best player at Country Week. Made some excellent passes (especially to a certain basketball player). "Occasionally" missed short corners.

T. (Chic) BURCHELL (L.F.B.): Also played brilliantly. Kept fit by chasing (or being chased by) a certain young athlete. Kept to himself most of the time.

H. MACIEJEWSKI (W.I.B.): Turned in some very skilful games. Is a young player with a bright future.

R. JUSTINS (C.F.): Played well most of the time. Was usually the best player on the ground (literally). Keeps the hockey stick factories in business.

C. BUNTER (L.W.): Was unusually quiet most games, but showed some of his good form. Has developed a perfect golf shot when passing the ball.

F. Chambers (G.): Courageous effort in the goals. Made some terrific saves.

T. O'Neill (R.H.B.): Was consistent and played well in all games. Has a good future (as a lamp post).

S. ADAMS (R.W.): Dashing winger who created countless opportunities for the forwards.

G. GEORGE (L.I.): Knows what to do when he gets the ball but, as a young player, needs to gain more confidence. Has a bright future (as a ball boy).

G. HOLMES (R.F.B.): Played a fiery game in the back-line and broke up countless attacks by the opposition.

MR. STRICKLAND: Our coach. Played well from the sidelines. Thanks for the encouragement.

FIFTH YEAR SPECIAL FEATURE

YVONNE BLAKE (Teacher): Likes Armadale, apparently the scene - er - he is very attractive. Is the only one who burns the midnight oil - the rest of us try to burn the candles at both ends. Also, only one who takes her studies seriously (the rest of us don't study apparently). In preparation of not passing IT, is training to be Fern's maid. It is an unpaid proposition at the moment, but could be profitable when Fern is an anthro - etc - pologist.

DIANNE WYLLIE (Teacher): Better half of Stewart. Can't keep her skirt up (either the button is missing or the result of Hostel cooking). Will be a good member of Chin Waggers Association (C.W.A.) if present progress is any indication.

BARBARA FAUSER: Has the makings of Florence Nightingale and Margot Fonteyn all rolled into one. Intending to settle down on a farm as the wife of Rhodesia's Prime Minister.

RHONDA COOK (Teacher): Livewire of the class. Always on time for lessons (if she can't find a job to do for someone). Takes her duties seriously (particularly those of fooling around). Is the only really sport-minded girl in the class. Goes in everything just for fun but usually ends up winning. Plays the piano well, also the fool.

RUTH GRINUNUS (Lawyer): Youngest member of the class. Good at English because she reads a lot. If maths books were written as fiction she'd always get D's. Is a very law abiding citizen. Likes muberties, particularly through her hair. Fortunately she looks very good as a mulberry blonde. Least talkative member of the class and seems to spend most of her time writing letters.

JANE SAX: Head girl, takes a forward part in the school (e.g. trapping teachers with nasty questions at I.S.C.F.). Jane who plans to go teaching, is the envy of the school - who was that handsome guy at the ball, eh?

SUE HARRIS: Hopes to become a science teacher and should do very well at it. While her teacher teaches science, she tries to teach him Scottish - the new language he will need next year. This carrot blonde is renowned for dummy hops (car-wise of course). She is at present dating a future Tiger.

RENA CREMASCO Hopes to go modelling, but that's inside information which mustn't be revealed. Rena is an amateur horsewoman (she tries) and also sits behind the steering wheel of a car occasionally. She's a wonderful cook, boys, especially if you like cauliflower cheese, so keep an eye on her.

KATH QUARTERMAINE (Nurse): Going to be a road maniac. Will be a good children's nurse - she has had plenty of practice with us. Knows how to organise us for fund-raising appeals by inspiring us with such enthusiasm that we don't realise how much we're giving. A person it's best to be on the good side of.

MAXINE GARLICK (Nurse): Is the only one whose long hair is always tidy. Looked nice in the new styles she tried out. Is the only 5th year girl with a driver's licence. (Consequently is the speed hog of the girls). Boards with Norma when she's not home "wagging" school. Thinks mainly of Tasmania. I wonder what's the attraction?

ALIDA GROSSO (Nurse): Don't know where all the food she eats goes - you wouldn't

think she could eat and be thin. She must have hollow legs. Likes nice clothes and is always well dressed.

NORMA **LINDQUIST** (Nurse): One of the quieter members of the class who doesn't make her presence felt. Hard working (although we don't know what at and Maxine won't tell). One of the artists of the class who spends more time on her art than most of us do on all our homework combined.

FERN HOLMES: The professor of 5th year. Relation to Sherlock. Is hoping to go to Uni to take a course in something I've never learnt to spell. Something to do with the ancients anyway. Tries to get out of as much work as she can and as a result, Yvonne is forced to be her servant (or is it the other way around?)

R. SUGARS: The Morris Minor boy. Hobbies: Enjoys poultry. Revels in eating carrots, to keep his eyes sparkling. Loves going to the Drive-in with friends (?) Plays the horn.

C. CRONIN: The Lancer King. Hobbies: Loves roaming around the golf course with wonderful shots. Enjoys staying behind after school talking to the teachers and other people. Hopes to go to University (?)

G. MURRAY: The Foot King. Hobbies: Striving for the M.B. Rearing Shaggy Dogs. Loves writing poetry (!) and keeping his hair 5" above his eyes. After eventually gaining his Leav'ing he hopes to be a Draughtsman.

R. BRITZA: The Woody tad. Hobbies: Prays every night for a pass in Leav'ing. Plays sport and has numerous other pastimes. Enjoys going to church (most of the time). He is always wary of the gathering church. Ross hopes to be a teacher.

S. ADAMS: The motor-treadle man. Hobbies: Fiddling with his treadle. Rolling cars (he says it's real fun). His favourite pastime is helping his little brother and sister with their homework. Next year, he says, he is going to write a book on "How to fail the Leav'ing."

R. OLYNYK: The treadle King. Hobbies: Complaining. Loves listening to good jokes. Enjoys eating his lunch in the last 4 periods. Loves playing basketball and making comments on all of the girls. Someday he wants to be a science teacher (Oh no!)

L. BEECK: The man from Gnowangerup. He is another Mini King. Hobbies: His well known motto is "Wine, Women and Song." Next year, he informs us that he is going to be a technical technician.

E. B. A. FLETCHER: The Wolseley chap. Hobbies: Enjoys thrilling the 2nd year girls. Loves cracking hilarious funnies, and likes to keep his car mechanically sound. Enjoys rolling around on the trampoline. Next year he is going to an accountancy course.

G. COURTIS: Another Mini King. Hobbies: Gaining more clients for his father's business. Loves roaring around the streets of our city. Loves bird watching (feathered birds). Going to be an architect.

L. CASTLE: The cocky from Kojonup. Hobbies: He loves all kinds of sport. Loves school. He is an E.K. King. He also is one of the 5th year brigade which entertains the girls during all spare moments. Next year he is going to become a farmer, and follow in his father's footsteps. Loves buying charity tickets.

E. WAKER: The V.W. man. Hobbies: He loves indulging in all cadet activities. He also loves singing (he was once going to

be a pop singer; but unfortunately his voice broke and this dashed all his hopes). Undoubtedly he is the cassanova of 5th year. His favourite subject is history. Next year he is going to technical college.

D. GROGAN: The hero of the school. Hobbies: Talking with his beloved. Telling tall stories. Doing all of the stunts for the school (and he does them somewhat realistically). He has a devout hope of com-

1965 has been a most successful year for the choir, as we have entered into many activities and have come out with surprising results (surprising, mainly, to ourselves). We began the year with the Anzac Day ceremony where we sang numerous songs in between prayers and speeches and then our trip to Wagin for the Wagin Festival followed, on the 29th of June, both Junior (3rd year) and Senior (4th and 5th year) choirs entering into two different sections.

The Junior choir, singing "A Fairy's Dream" and "I've Got A Robe" in two parts, came second to Wagin by a narrow margin. The Senior choir singing "The Best Birthday of All" and "You Spotted Snakes" (although the judge could see nothing repilian about us!) came second, even though we were the only competitors in the section as he thought our singing was not up to standard, but he did admit that our songs were harder than usual.

However, our most difficult task was yet to come, and this was the preparation and performance of the operetta, "Pappageno". We worked like fury, throughout the year and on November 2nd and 4th we appeared on stage at the Town

CHOIR NOTES

ing back to school again next year, other than that he hopes to join the army ????

NOTE: All of the fifth year boys possess a mutual liking for the farrier sex, physics and chemistry.

Though the above seems somewhat lighthearted, I am sure all students would like to wish all of our fifth years the best for the years to come. R.B.

Hall to a good audience. Our reception was fantastic.

The hard work put in by Nettie, Geoff and Ayrld, who were our leading characters, was much appreciated by us all, and also thanks to the slaves, who created an uproar when we first heard their singing (?). Perhaps next year we'll have a few additions from the boys of second year to the choir!

The operetta was ably supported by "An Evening At Nero's" which was put on by the fourth years, but much to our despair we couldn't watch it, as we were down below being made up! But from reports on it, it was well worth seeing.

We have enjoyed our year's work and we would all like to say "thank you" to Miss Emme for the marvellous job she has done and for her patience and efficiency in working with us; to Mrs Beeck, who had done a great deal for us as our pianist and adviser; to Mrs Dougherty and Mrs Smith who helped us through the tedious task of costumes for the operetta; to Mr Segal who produced the operetta and made it such a great success and to all those who in one way or another helped us throughout the year. Glenda Walker, 4A.

HIGH SCHOOL BALL



SOCIALS

1965 has been a successful year as far as socials go. The School Prefects have given up many of their precious hours of study (much to their pleasure) and devoted it to organizing and decorating the hall, the afternoon before each social. The second, third, fourth and fifth years have had three socials this year up to date. The first years have had two. We haven't as yet had a cabaret, but the lucky fourth years will probably be responsible for one at the end of the year, after the Junior, Leaving and High School Certificate exams have been completed.

There was the annual social after the swimming carnival where the competitors dragged themselves onto the dance floor to use up their last spark of energy in an effort to equal the eagerness and agility of the spectators.

Every social has been excellently attended by both boys and girls, with the boys very handsomely dressed and eager to start dancing, and the girls pre-tending to be shy, showing off the latest fashion in dress and hairstyle. The majority of the boys, hurriedly asked the girls for dances as soon as they were announced, but there was a small authority of boys who would rather be wallflowers than dance. They were very quickly pushed into the swing of the evening by the prefects who, when not dancing, were dangerously patrolling the dance floor. Pity help any boy

who was not dancing a few minutes after the dance had been announced.

Except for these few reluctant or shy boys, the attitude to the socials has been excellent.

The music for the Carnival Social was supplied by a variety of records alone, but for the other two, we were lucky to have Dempsey's Band. We give our thanks to them for their enjoyable music which was supplied throughout the social evenings.

The first year socials were undoubtedly the most successful dances arranged by the Prefects this year. The eagerness with which the boys clamoured for partners was a sight which many upper-school boys should have seen and taken notice of. The staff also joined in the fun and even attempted, quite successfully too, the modern dance crazes. Some of the staff could do them much more stylishly than the first year dancers.

The two first-year socials were run by the Prefects and the music was provided by a variety of records. Apart from the delay in the start of the second social it was just as much a success as the first. The way in which the boys "ran" is a sight which many of the staff and prefects will take as typical of the great bunch of first year students, who participated. Let us all hope this year's first years are followed by students who are worthy to uphold their reputation.

The fourth annual ball proved to be a great success as far as the spectacular decorations and the excellent band were concerned, and our thanks go to Mr Gates and his many helpers, and to Chadbourne's Band. Bats were everywhere (decorations of course) and the jungle scene proved to be very attractive. The 4C students and some of the 4A boys helped in the decoration of the hall and took a well-earned holiday, although it wasn't easy hanging from ladders and dangling from upstairs (was it Chic?).

Eight o'clock soon arrived, not too soon for some people, and then the band began to play and things began to swing. As usual the first dance resulted in an embarrassing situation for the boys. The 5th years looked meaningfully at the 4th years and the 4th years looked just as meaningfully at the 3rd years, and so on. Finally a few enterprising, young first-year lads worked up enough courage to ask their willing partners, and then the ball began to roll.

The teachers did everyone credit by turning out in full force. Their dress showed too that they thought the ball was a special occasion. The girls turned up in their very best dresses and long dressed females could be seen straggling everywhere; also one of the 5th year girls really got "wrapped up" in her costume! All in all the dress was quite lacy — including some of the boys. About half way through, Mr Gates made an announcement which brought everyone to his feet. . . . the next dance was to be the Hokey Pokey! Soon after, the second-year boys presented a successful skit on

"Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs". Kerry really acted and looked the part. Apparently he had a hard task in removing his lipstick. Then finally midnight arrived and with it the ball came to an end.

On Friday it was a sleepy mob that was herded into the classes. The girls, who had taken Thursday off just to fix their hair, arrived with various adaptations of their hair styles. The ball was over for another year. Finally our thanks go to the parents who either helped with or provided the supper, and to all those people who helped to make the ball of '65 such a good show.

Karen.

DANCING CLASSES

Dancing lessons commenced with a swing on May 27th and continued forthrightly for twelve weeks. The classes were enthusiastic and were enjoyed by all who participated. Boys were prompted to procure themselves partners more quickly than in the past owing to the fact that there were more boys than girls. Many new dances were learnt, the most popular proving to be the Cling, Mods Rock, and the Latin American type. The advanced classes concentrated mainly on the quickstep and our thanks go to Mr and Mrs Wrightson for their untiring efforts in teaching us. Also thanks go to Mrs Mayn and Mr Weir who circulated around the hall during the night helping those in difficulty. Party night was a great success and a spectacular display of dancing from the Wrightsons concluded dancing lessons for another year.

Karen Edwards.

Hostel Highlights

Every morning, except Friday, we all scramble madly out of bed at 12 minutes to 8 (the getting-up time as laid down by the rule book being 7 o'clock). Friday being linen change, a few more minutes are needed to make the beds properly. At 10 to 8 the dormitories are inspected, by which time we've usually managed to sweep the last of the dirt under the bed.

Sniffing the air for any indication as to what's for breakfast, we stroll towards the dining room where we meet up with our male counterparts. They, we are informed, have a very similar pattern of life before breakfast, except for one thing — they don't bother to get up any earlier on linen day.

After digesting an average of about 54 baked beans and having achieved the impossible — fracturing the toast into practical size pieces — followed in quick succession by a cup of tea, we leave for school.

Dinner and tea follow much the same pattern except that bread, instead of toast, has to be bashed into shape.

Our activities this year included several socials. The first was very good — no-one could see anyone else who was more than two feet away from them, owing to coloured cellophane over the light. The next time the homesick farm kids dragged in half a ton of foliage to adorn the recreation room. It really was very effective though.

The girls attended a Ballet performance at the Town Hall and the boys retaliated by going to see a circus several days later.

A Junior Farmers' Club was suggested and a visit from a member of the local organisation started the ball rolling.

About 40 attended the first meeting, 30 the next and by the third we had dwindled to about 13 members which is really more convenient if a picture of a sheep has to be passed right around the room to show the position of the face and tail.

Seven of us were selected to go to Country Week — this was very convenient for the rest of us as it raised the baked bean ration by $\frac{2}{3}$ of a bean.

One of our more talented boarders designed a sports uniform so we decided we'd better back her up (a pity to ignore talent). As a consequence two basketball teams were formed. One fought its way to the semi-finals (fighting domestically and abroad). For the second year, the boys entered a team in the Saturday morning hockey competition. They struggled hard and were victorious over Tigers in the Grand Final.

Just recently we were visited by sporting teams from the Narrogin Hostel. We fought bravely but lost; still what could you expect when one of their football players is a prospective Swan Districts' player.

It was generally agreed that the two Hostels had much in common although some of our beliefs were shattered by the meal provided at lunch time.

Of course a lot of us have outside interests stretching from Moora to Esperance but there are a few notable internal romances.

One, namely that of a certain fourth year hockey player and a recognised third year athlete has endured eight months, one week and two days so far. To round off this, we would all like to say thank you to the Warden, Matron and Staff for doing their utmost to keep us in hand during the year.

CADET NOTES



CADET RIFLE TEAM

Standing :

Kim Berger
Eric Fleay,
David Rees,
Kerry Thomas,
Melville Filmer
Kneeling :
Harry Cavoli
Gunter
Sukienik



The Katanning Senior High School Cadet Unit is once again one of the best in this State. During 1965 its reputation as one of the better units has been held and in future it should hold this standard.

During the Christmas vacation, cadets attended courses at Northam. Cadet Barrett completed the Company Quarter Master course, Lance Corporal Castle the Company Sergeant Major course, while Sergeant Cronin and Corporal Britza completed the ten day Company Under Officer course. Cadets Wolfe, Power and Cavoli completed the Junior Non-Commissioned Officers' course. Lance Corporals Chambers and Zawal and Cadet Evans attended the Sergeants' course, Lance Corporal Olynk the Signals' course. Sergeant Sugars went to the



camp as an instructor and returned as a Company Under Officer receiving his pips during the camp. After camp, all cadets were given a rank according to their ability in their respective training.

There are 52 cadets in the unit, all under the control of Lt. Polglase and Lt. Simpson. C.U.O. Sugars is in charge of one platoon while Sgt. Britza, Corporals Zawal and Wolfe and L./Cpls. Grogan and Svanberg assist in its training. Number Two Platoon has C.U.O. Cronin, Sgt. Evans and Cpls. Power, Cavoli and Chambers to train the cadets.

Training began right at the start of the school year with kits being issued and enrolments being made on the first day. The first lessons were on marching, which was displayed

at the school and town Anzac Parades. Rifle drill was then taught and the procedure for range shooting introduced and drilled. The second year cadets were taught signals under Sgt. Courts and Cpl. Olynk. W.O. Dowdy helped a great deal in training and must be thanked for taking a general interest in lessons.

Rifle shoots also started in this early stage of training and proved popular, even if it was slightly wet. The first year cadets first qualified on the miniature range with a 0.22 bore and then moved onto the open range with the second year cadets firing the 0.303 rifle. Shooting was not too good at the start but improved greatly with practice. C.U.O. Cronin must be congratulated on attaining the possible score of 20 and also those who reached a high score. There were four shoots held before the rifle team went to Swarbourne for the competition. Those who represented the unit were Cpl. Cavoli and Cadets Berger, Sulkenik, Fleay, Filmer, Rees and Thomas. Although the team did not bring back a cup, they were quite successful and Cadet Rees must be congratulated on being placed second in the individual shoot. The annual camp started on the 30th of August and the cadets returned seven days later.

During the camp there was only one slight mishap, which was a sore head, and one of the corporals taking sick and having to go to hospital, much to the delight of the nurses (he was the only patient they had). The cadets again proved to be a very efficient unit, receiving the honour of being the best marchers at the March Out Parade. Training at the camp consisted of films, lectures, drill, map-reading, weapon training and field craft. One morning was spent on the rifle range and a bivouac was set for the

Friday night with an exercise using the knowledge the cadets had gained during the camp being put into action on the way to the camp area. This, however, was a washout when it started raining heavily, as the cadets reached their camping sites.

On the whole it was a successful camp, with the unit setting a good impression whilst in training.

C.S.M. L. Castle.

MARCH OUT PARADE

The March Out Parade this year was held on the 12th of October, and judging by people's comments, was a very successful show. Fortunately, the weather was favourable for such an occasion and no Cadet "passed-out" during the parade.

As usual, the occasion started with a march through town during the lunch hour, with the Western Command Band leading the parade. Everything went quite well for the cadets and they proved themselves to be very capable marchers.

The programme was continued with a short but appreciated recital by the Band in the school grounds prior to the actual parade. After this entertainment, the cadets marched on to the parade ground and waited for Major-General R. E. Wade, who was this year's inspecting officer. (Unfortunately, due to bad health, Brigadier Potts, the usual inspecting officer was not present.) The General then inspected the cadets with Mr Reitze and seemed quite impressed with what he saw (or so he said). The march past and general salute followed and was quite successful. (Even though one of the under-officers gave an 'eyes-left' instead of an 'eyes-right' — no-one noticed.)

When this was completed, Mr Reitze introduced the inspecting officer and in doing so gave a short address. I think one of the best things he said was:

"The cadet unit brings out the best in boys. It develops their self-control, discipline, ability to lead and ability to follow." General Wade made an address to the cadets following his introduction and mentioned a lot of noteworthy things, such as: "I urge those who are leaving school to continue their military training."

Cadet D. Rees and Sgt. R. Britza must be congratulated on being awarded the trophy for the best first year and final year cadet respectively.

Following the parade, the cadets gave two demonstrations to give the spectators an idea of what training they had done during the year. The first dis-

play was a relay race in stripping and assembling a Bren gun. This proved highly amusing, especially when one of the Brens jammed. The second display was quite spectacular since it was a demonstration of how to capture an enemy position. There were many "bangs" and smoke poured everywhere — it was really exciting. The only casualty was one of the attackers when he broke his shoulder blade falling down, pretending to be dead.

Afternoon tea followed to wind up a very successful afternoon and also a very successful year for the Kalanning Senior High School Cadet Unit.

C.U.O. Sugars.



No. 1 Platoon of the Kalanning High School Cadet Unit marching through town.

REPORTS FROM THE FACTIONS

GOLD FACTION

Although Gold wasn't extremely successful at the swimming carnival we managed to win the athletic carnival. We have flat feet, rather than webbed ones. Gold was lacking entrants in the swimming carnival but special congratulations go to Lyn, who was champion of her age group, and Margaret, who excelled in diving. The Junior boys showed quite a bit of promise, but the other factions were too strong for them.

For athletics, at least, Gold does seem to be "coming out of the wilderness." Throughout the carnival we were especially rivalled by blue, from whom we only managed to lead when we were successful in the relays. Again the girls were more successful and we congratulate Roma, Karen and Lyn, who were champions, and also Janet and Kim who were runners-up. Graham and Peter also did well for the boys.

Although we weren't entirely out of the summer sport we were quite successful in winter sport. Gold averaged the best in the competition of the girls' winter sports.

The Junior boys have shown a lot of skill in their various sports which points to good prospects for Gold in future years. Congratulations must go to Clive, who was one of the few second years to gain selection in the country week football team.

The upper school section of the boys have not done so well this year except maybe in cricket.

RED FACTION

A determined effort by many, in Red faction ensured victories in several fields of sport.

Once again, the annual swimming and athletic carnivals have passed, with Red gaining third place in both carnivals which was not outstanding, but there was a keen interest in the competition.

Among those who did well in the swimming carnival, were Lyn Oversby, Wendy Prosser, Lena Donskyi, Pat Adams and Alan Quartermaine.

At the recent athletic carnival, special mention must go to Shelly Kellow, under 14 champion girl, and to Rick Sugars, Julian Letter, Michael Evans and Max Broughton who had a convincing win, in the boys' open relay.

Inter-faction sports throughout the year have resulted in a considerable amount of success in both girls' and boys' hockey, cricket, basketball and football.

Many of the students from Red faction have been selected to represent the school in life-saving carnivals and in the country week carnival.

We hope that in the years following Red will accomplish even greater merits.

"4.C"

BLUE FACTION

Hearty congratulations go to all competitors who participated in both the swimming and the athletic carnivals. Every person pulled his weight manfully for Blue to come second in both carnivals. It was

a little disappointing to find that we had narrowly missed out on winning the athletic shield, (thanks to Herby) especially after leading all day. But nevertheless, the outstanding performances put on by competitors, especially the girls' teams games (who broke several records for the day), and Ross, Kerry, Terry, Graeme, Peter and Rhonda, made up for the slight disappointment, and who knows, next year may be OUR year!

Blue's champion athletes for 1965 are:

Ross Britza — Open Boy.

Rhonda Cook — Runner-up Champion Girl.

Kerry Thomas — 15 years and under.

Terry O'Neill — 14 years and under.

Graeme Wylie — runner-up to Terry.

And finally, "little" Peter Johnston, who proved to everyone present, that size is no handicap.

Outstanding swimmers for Blue were:

Kaye Gale, Rhonda Cook, Bev. Gillon, Betty Hendrickson, Lyn Kennedy, Pam Dennis, who put on even a more brilliant performance against Albany and Narrogin. Congratulations to all concerned.

("Elsie" and "Pipsqueak")

GREEN FACTION

Green has so far had reasonable success in the year's sporting fixtures and we have a fair chance of again winning the faction shield.

Our cricket team dominated the competition early in the year and girls' and boys' basketball teams enjoyed a successful run in their respective competitions. A win in the swimming carnival, however, was perhaps our greatest success and notable. Leading faction swimmers included Nettie Geyteman and Steve Adams.

Tennis proved our weakest summer sport.

Thus we entered the winter season with a good lead over other factions but it did not prove such a successful period for Green. Our football team suffered defeats when opposed to combinations including the powerful Red team. Our boys' hockey team did not have the strength to match Red in this sport either, though the girls fared a little better at hockey. The girls' basketball team did, however, save us from complete disgrace and Kath Lawler and Nettie Geyteman proved our outstanding sportswomen for the winter season.

We again had to swallow our pride and accept defeat in the spring athletics carnival when, despite good efforts from John Power, Kath Lawler, Rob Parfit and many others, we could do no better than finish fourth.

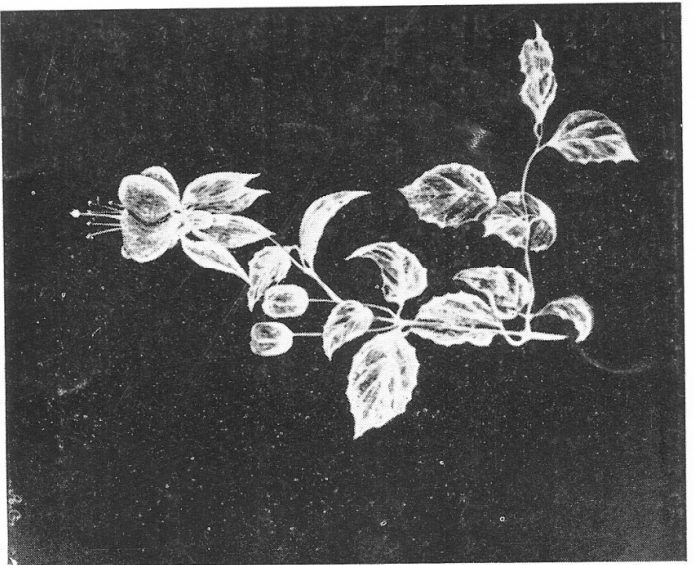
With the summer here again we must continue winning in our stronger fields. I would like to thank the boys who have co-operated so well and not hesitated to enter any events and I'm sure Yvonne would say the same to the girls.

"Pop."

THOUGHTS

Happy thoughts, troubled thoughts,
Like froth upon a river,
They surge, retreat, then slide away,
To reappear each single day.
Much strife in this wide world today,
Might well have been averted if kinder thoughts held uppermost,
And truth had been asserted.
Could we but uphold the good,
To banish the bad forever,
Store up kind thoughts for everyone,
To live in peace together!

P. Macfarlane. 3A.

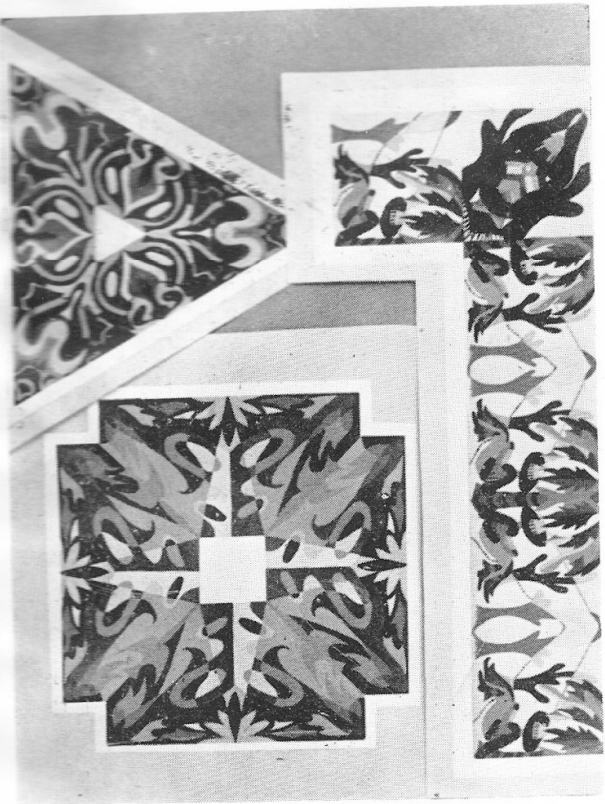


STUDENT ART



Left :
FUCHSIA by
Alda Grosso
(5th Year).

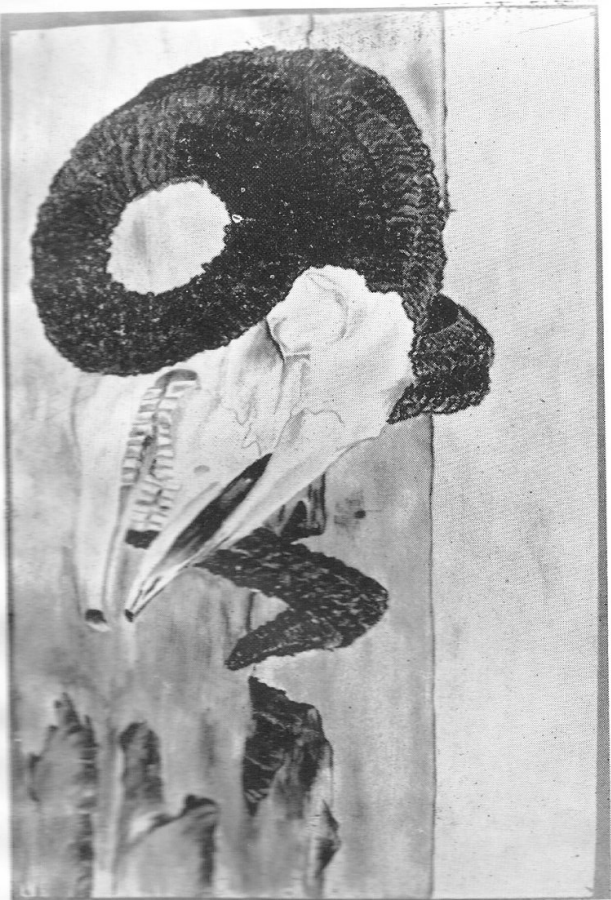
Below : PATTERNS. Representative of 3rd Year students.



Above : Selection of Second Year work.



Below : STILL LIFE by Norma Lindquist (5th Year)



AN EVENING AT NERO'S

Slowly the curtains began to open, the great night had come! They ground to a halt, a small head peered around a pillar and the play had begun. Throughout the performance, fits of laughter swept through the hall, and it appeared certain that our efforts had been rewarded with success.

Of those in the play, Glenda Kowald gave the most striking performance. She seemed to fill the part of the terrifying mother excellently, and her acting certainly justified her being chosen as Agrippina, the dominant figure of the play. The remainder of the cast also acted superbly and as Mr Segal said later "we seemed to fill the parts naturally." Max Broughton as Seneca, the philosopher, proved to be the learned type and acted his part most successfully. Paul Howells gave a wonderful performance as Anicetus; the expressions and faces he pulled kept the audience (and his fellow actors) constantly giggling. Pat Adams proved to be the perfect choice for the role of Poppaea, her charm and vivacity being the required characteristics for the part. She gained a lot from the play as she has now mastered the art of fainting to perfection. Octavia, Nero's wife, was well acted by Sandra Kenward. She moaned, groaned and winged marvellously (that heavy "helmet" helped a lot). Julia, the dumb slave girl, was acted by Carol Harris. Her cheerful face and incessant giggling kept everyone in a happy mood. Nero, the "nut" who fiddled whilst Rome burnt, was ably portrayed by Rees Barrett. As was said before, the parts came naturally.

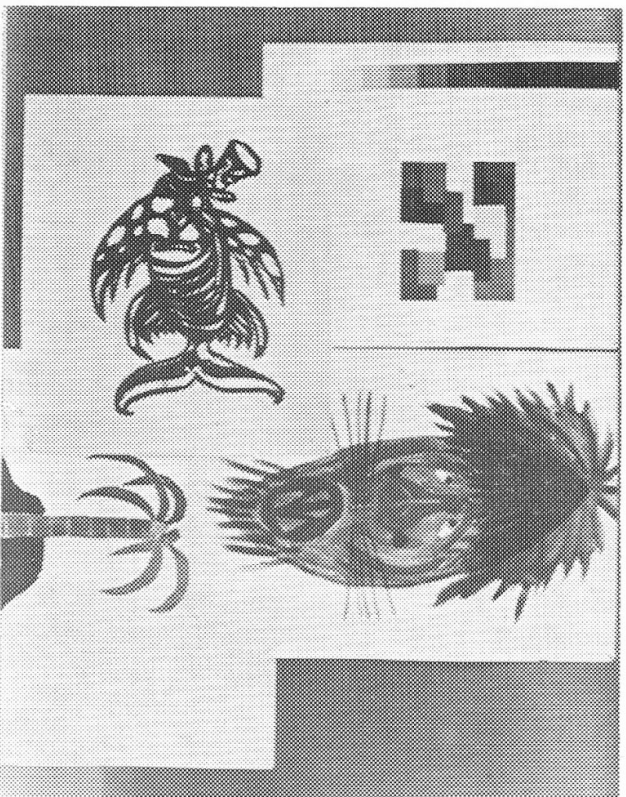
We would like to thank Mr Segal, for his tremendous job as producer and stage manager; Mr Reitze, for giving us his wholehearted support, Mrs Dougherty for taking care of the costume and scenery and Mrs Segal for helping with the set. Also we must not forget the 4th year boys who did a great job as stagehands, and Rosemary, whose constant prompting, kept us all going.

On the Thursday night, after "Papageno" had concluded, we all surged into the supper room and had a great time. Songs were sung, gifts were presented and we filled ourselves with food and drinks. It was a night we will always remember.

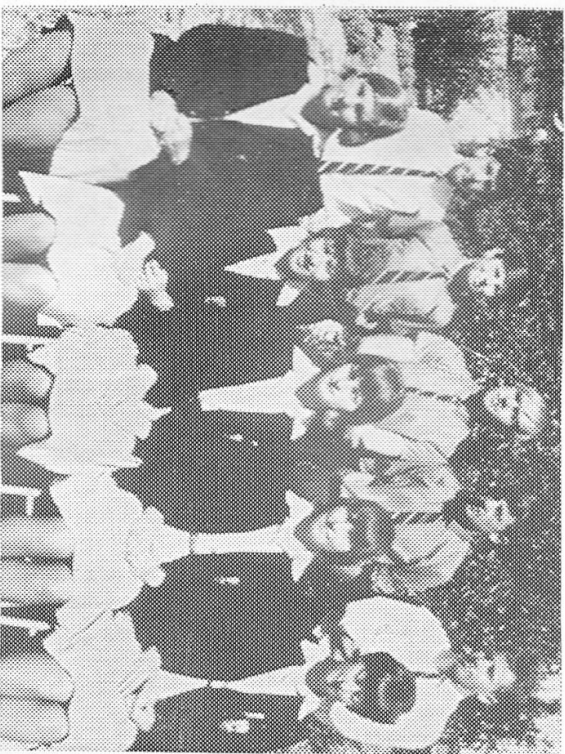
The Cast.

I.S.C.F. NOTES

This year we have had a variety of interesting meetings and activities in I.S.C.F. These have ranged from visiting speakers to films, group discussions, panel discussions and various other activities. Included in these various other activities was a highly successful "squash", which was held at Sax's and really surpassed all expectations. Also, this year, a committee of students was formed, in order to plan and run meetings, and, under the supervision of sundry staff members, they have tried to present an interesting discussion each Thursday. In conclusion, we would like to thank all the teachers concerned for their interest and the guidance they have given us, and we feel sure that next year, our Interchool Christian Fellowship Group will improve even further.



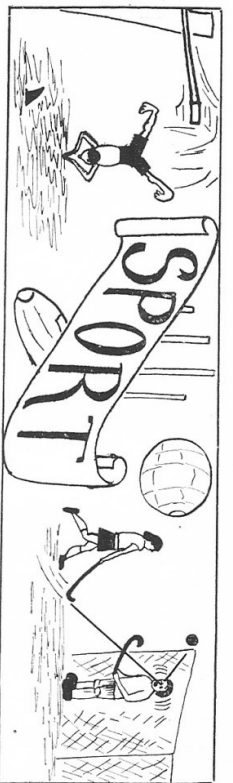
Representative selection of 1st Year work



MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Back row : Paul Howells, Brian Usher, Richard Komorowski, Rees Barrett, Gumar Bezvins.

Front row : Pauline Quartermaine, Beverley Gillon, Jill Hobley, Carol Harris, Rosemary Rogers.



ATHLETICS

Close competitions and breaking records were the order of the day at the K.S.H.S. Faction Athletic Carnival.

On the 13th October, 1965 twenty records were broken and an enjoyable, hard-trying day was had by all (the boys' open mile ?)

After being postponed one week due to the weather, the carnival got under way to a good start by K.S.H.S. winning the invitation relay. This enjoyable carnival didn't end happily from the students' point of view as the staff versus students relay was won by the

staff !! (1965 must be a bonus year for the staff, winning all its social matches with the students.)

With superior athletic prowess, Gold Faction eventuated winners by 420 $\frac{1}{2}$, leading Blue 413 $\frac{1}{2}$, Red 344 and Green (sob) 335. Gold only won because of its many triers but many of the individual champions came from other factions.

Champions were —

Open Boys : 1, Ross Britza;
2, Julian Letter.
Open Girl : 1, Lynne Meyn;
2, Rhonda Cook.

BOYS' 100 YARDS FINAL



Left to right : Geoff Holmes, Julian Letter, Graeme Roberts, Ross Britza.

Boys 15 and under : 1, Kerry Thomas; 2, Max Broughton.
Girls 15 and under : 1, Kath Lawler; 2, Kim Butterfield, Joy Hanna.

Boys 14 and under : 1, Terry O'Neill; 2, Graeme Wyllie.
Girls 14 and under : 1, Roma Smith and Shelly Kellow.

Boys 13 and under : 1, Peter Johnston; 2, Alan Quartermaine.

Girls 13 and under : 1, Karen McIvor; 2, Janet Ryder.

Apart from these athletic champions, there were those who didn't win any trophy but achieved honour in their event. These were the record breakers who have the honour of being able to brag that they're the greatest in that event (until next year maybe).

Record breakers were :
Kath Lawler — Girls' open hurdles (10.7 sec.); 15 and under broad jump (13' 6"); 15 and under 220 yards (29.9 sec.); 15 and under 100 yards (11.9 sec.).
Karen McIvor — Girls' 13 and under high jump (4' 5"); 13

and under broad jump (13' 8"); 14 and under hurdles (11.9 sec.).

Lynne Meyn — Girls' open 100 yards (12.1 sec.); open high jump (4' 6").

Michael Evans — Boys' open shot putt (33' 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ ").

Julian Letter — Open hurdles (11.9 sec.).

Stephen Adams — Open discus (94' 5").

Kerry Thomas — 15 and under broad jump (16' 9").

Terry O'Neill — 14 and under hurdles (11.5 sec.).

Graeme Wyllie — 14 and under discus (84' 6").

Robert Parfitt — 14 and under mile (5 min. 47 sec.).

Apart from the heroes on the track, there are those few unsung heroes who sit on the side and cheer their team on. This year Mr Reitze donated candy bars to the champion cheerers. These were won by Carolyn Marshall and Chris Melville who were quite speechless when they received their prizes (must be a reason ?). Still, they were unhappy; Red didn't win!

ATHLETICS CHAMPIONS

Standing :

Peter Johnston
Kerry Thomas
Kathryn Lawler
Ross Britza
Lynne Meyn
Terry O'Neill

Kneeling :

Shelly Kellow
Karen McIvor
Roma Smith



STAFF VERSUS STUDENTS FOOTBALL MATCH

One cold Friday afternoon during second term, most being in cadet uniform, the students weren't very enthusiastic about having a football match with the staff. But longing for revenge for what the teachers had done to them in class, got the better of the students and they were more than ready.

Both teams changed hastily after fourth period in the same dressing room, and while in the process, sarcastic remarks were passed between the two parties. The students were first out.

The game finally got under way at a quarter past twelve (arrangements were for the game to start at five past) with Miss Ohtra, the umpire ! ! ? bouncing the ball at centre (the only fair part of the game). As the game proceeded, the teachers battled hard for the students and the students battled hard for the ball.

Mr Murray, with the speed of a rocket, was caught a few times by the students who could zig-zag more, but Mr Murray would not be beaten, he wrestled with the students until he had possession of the ball, then he took off, and, mud spurting out behind him, ball under one arm, other arm out for protection, ran through the students. There were no rules in this game for him, apparently he must be used to rugby.

The game lasted about twenty minutes of football on the students' side and rugby on the staff's. All members of the staff played exceptionally well considering their condition and that the umpire was a member of the staff.

The scores were unrecorded but I think we received more injuries than them and therefore should have the victory.

J. Letter.

30

COUNTRY WEEK FOOTBALL NOTES

"Now you blokes, I don't care whether you win or lose, but I want to see eighteen men trying their hardest and playing good football. Now get out there and show them what you can do."

This "straight from the heart" speech was followed by an encouraging roar of "Come on now, Katanning" and then eighteen red and blue clad figures ran slowly onto the ground snorting and panting and showing their claws.

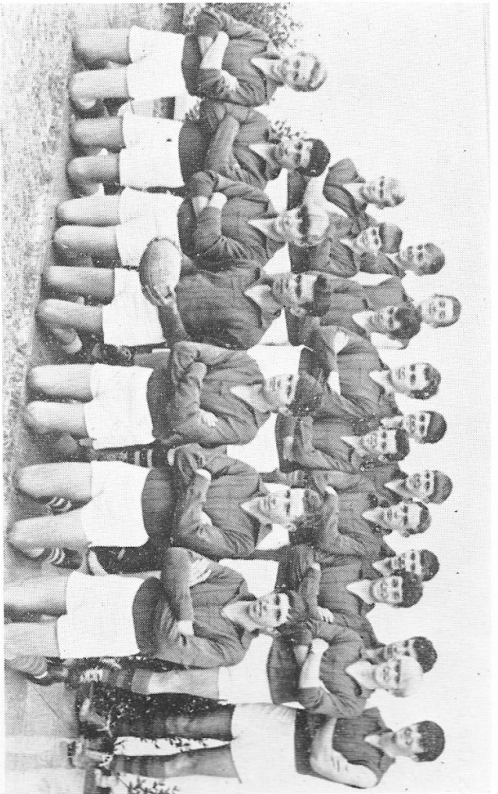
This was a typical scene from each match but I'm afraid the same jubilant atmosphere was not to be seen after any match. Throughout the week, the team always tried hard but seemed to lack that bit of experience from previous years. One common feature, when up at the big smoke, was the difficulty of finding certain members of the team before each match. They were usually found admiring a "good" goalie from one of the girls hockey games!

Each game went the same way, where the opposition ran away from us in the first half but, after a rallying speech from the coach and that feeling of "going out there and trying harder" at half time, the opposition rarely scored after that.

The game against Eastern Goldfields was a thriller and the winner was really in doubt until the final whistle. (To tell the truth, we actually won by two points, but after a trifling mix-up, the game was declared a draw.)

Undoubtedly, the player of the week was our centremen Julian Letter who usually ran the opposing centremen off his feet. He sent the ball continuously into the forward line with dashing play. A fine example to the team.

FOOTBALL



Back row : Chris Cronin, Graham Becker, Robert Blake, Ross Britza, Greg Blake, Michael Evans.

Middle row : Eric Pollard, Clive Bahr, Melville Flimer, John Zawal, Alan Quartermaine, John Power, Michael Stromach, Geoff Murray.

Front row : Neville Thornton, Harry Cavoli, Ken Tiltbrook, Joe Quartermaine, Darryl Pantall, Graham Roberts, Julian Letter.

The most improved player, Harry Cavoli, always tried hard on the wing. A special mention must be made to some newcomers to the team, these being Tiltbrook (back pocket) and Alan Quartermaine (rover) who both showed promise for the future.

Therefore the best players of the week were: Letter (C), Cavoli (W), Evans (everywhere), Tiltbrook (B.P.), Quartermaine (R), Britza (F.B.) and R. Blake (C.H.B.).

Thanks to our coach, Mr Davidson whose rallying speeches and special training will always be remembered.

BOYS' COUNTRY WEEK FOOTBALL

R. BRITZA: Continually saw the clouds gathering and concentrated on his football. Inspiring player and too modest to write a critique on himself.

M. EVANS: Anchor man of the team, very inspiring player who the other players look up to. Scares opponents by missing out on morning shave. G. MURRAY: Speedy and "rugged" player who plays full forward and played dashing when a certain party was watching.

C. (Pop) CRONIN: Unsteady on feet, but played well when he had the ball.

G. BLAKE: Main stay and foundation of backline. Plays strongly all the time, on field and off.

G. (Features) ROBERTS: One of the finest footballers in the team; very good kick and mark. Has a dashing style, (plays for Wanderoo).

J. LETTER: Was undoubtedly fairest and best. Played courageously at country week and beat his opponent.

31

H. CAVOLI : A soccer king who plays good football. Most improved in team and was one of the best at country week.

J. ZAWAL : Strong, steady player who plays in the back line. Saved well with good clearances.

M. STRONACH : Our footballer, played steadily in back-line.

K. (Tub) TILLBROOK : A sure and steady back pocket player, enjoys his football.

J. POWER : Played well and used his pace to advantage.

D. PANTALL : Our goal-sneak, scored something I think.

M. FILMER : Courageous rover who knows how to play football due to a good Wanderers' coach.

A. QUARTERMAINE : First year in, played some good games and roved well. Another Wanderers' player.

THORNTON : Another first year player who played well.

G. BECKER : A log in the other teams' spokes. He played hard and tough, winning the ball occasionally.

POLLARD : Stockily built and plays well.

C. BAHR : Smallest player on side. Last minute stand-in.

B. BLAKE : He is learning, asset to team, next year.

Mr. DAVIDSON (Coach) : Trained the team hard (all that turned up at training). Lost plenty of hair and lost his voice while trying to keep the team going. The team benefited from his football lectures.

TENNIS NOTES

To start the 1964-65 season we had the opening of the school courts. They were officially opened by Mr. Reitze, who served the first ball over the net.

The first tournament was held before Christmas, 1964. This was the school singles championships which were won by Michael Evans (champion boy), Teresa Morgan (cham-

pion girl), Peter Ratyna (junior champion boy) and Susan Russell (junior champion girl). This ended tennis for the year, due to the vacation.

Early in 1965, a school doubles competition was held. This was won by Joan and Dorleen Holly (champion girls), Pat Macfarlane and Kerry Bartram (junior champion girls), Peter Ratyna and Alan Quartermaine (junior champion boys).

Due to lack of entries there was no champion boys doubles. This closed the 1964-65 season. Michael Evans.

ALBANY VISIT

The bus slowly came to a halt, Albany was here at last. The atmosphere was feverish among the Katanning girls as they saw the big brawny Albany boys alight from the bus. The Katanning boys trembled but their fears were driven away when they saw the Albany girls (not quite what they expected though). A great day was predicted.

The aliens were shown around the school, and then invited to lunch in the Home Science Centre. It was a free for all meal and was enjoyed by all.

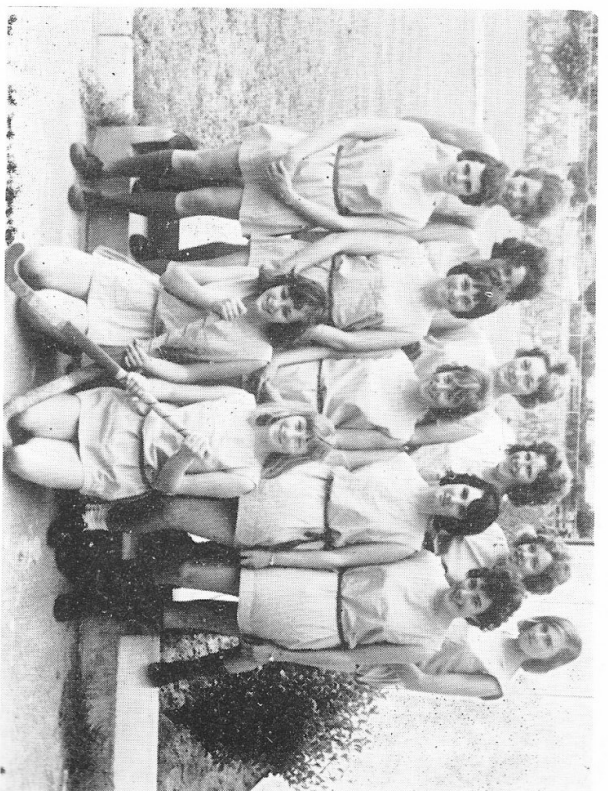
After lunch the teams went to their respective sporting grounds to battle it out. The footballers fought hard giving the spectators (if any) a wonderful game. The scores were pretty even but Albany won by a small margin of 9 points. Boys' hockey is left unmentioned because Katanning lost 7-2.

As for the girls they too had a hard battle but Albany won both basketball and hockey (the poison in the food didn't work after all).

Back at school after the games, speeches were said and then with tears in our eyes we waved Albany good-bye for another year.

Roving Reporter.

GIRLS' A-GRADE HOCKEY



Back row : Joy Hanna, Joy Christmass, Helen Bakowski, Marie Hegarty, Beverley Gillon, Lynne Meyn.
Middle row : Helen Smith, Carolyn Harris, Rhonda Cook, Beverley Marshall, Pam Quartermaine.
Front row : Wendy Prosser, Lena Donskyj.

GIRLS' ASSOCIATION HOCKEY

Once more two hockey teams were entered in the Women's Hockey Association. Unfortunately High School I started off on the wrong foot, but we soon proved to everyone that we were determined to be hard to beat.

This on the whole, we were, thanks to the very helpful coaching of Mrs Segal.

Two of the most difficult but closest games played this season were against "Pirates" and "Shamrocks" where High School was successful in both games.

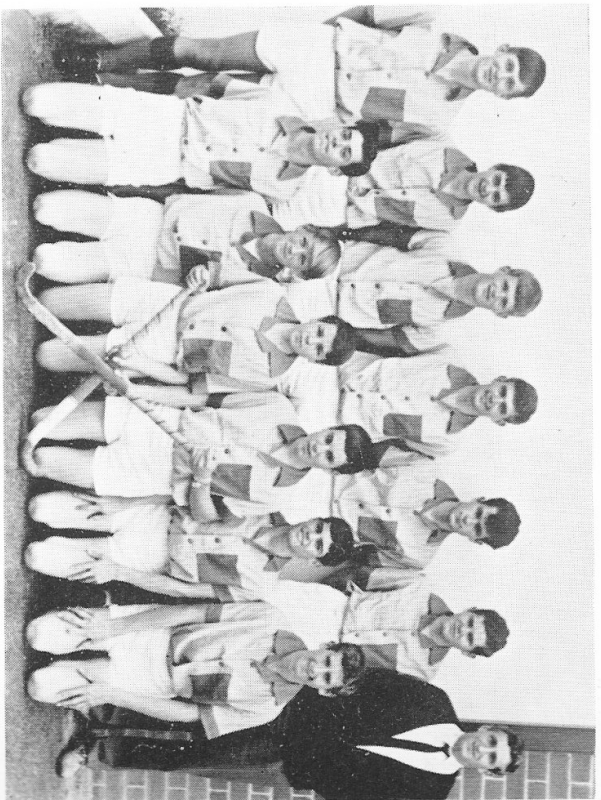
But luck didn't last, for when we finally played "Pirates", it was third time lucky for them. "Pirates" defeated High School

4 goals to 1 goal in the first semi-final held the day Men's School Hockey team won the premiership. We say "congratulations" to them for a very fine effort, and hope that in the near future, the girls will again be successful.

During the season much skilful stickwork was seen especially by Rhonda and Jo. H. On the whole, the team is to be congratulated for its consistent teamwork and skilful play.

The team, consisting of R. Cook (capt.), J. Hanna, C. Quartermaine, B. Marshall, J. Christmass, W. Prosser, L. Donskyj, H. Bakowski, B. Gillon, M. Hegarty and L. Meyn, wish to express their sincere thanks to Mrs Segal, for the time she spent with them, and building them up for Country Week.

BOYS' A-GRADE HOCKEY



Back row : Kerry Thomas, Mervyn Baxter, Terry O'Neill, Rick Sugars (capt.), Stephen Adams, Geoff Holmes, Mr. G. Strickland (coach).
Front row : Robert Justins, Henry Maciejewski, Gunther Sukienik, Fred Chambers, Glenn George, Tony Burchell.

COUNTRY WEEK HOCKEY (Boys)

As usual in August the boys' hockey team went with the rest down to Perth.

On arrival at the sports ground on Monday we surveyed the prospects by looking over the other teams, hockey, basketball, etc. Being quite assured of an enjoyable week (both on and off the field) we set out enthusiastically to establish our reputation, firstly by playing Brusselton Senior High a match of hockey. This, however, was a complete failure since we lost 7-2. But not disheartened we pursued other "missions" with some result.

The next three hockey matches were all welcome wins, the results were as follows:

Katanning 2 to Collie 1.
Katanning 4 to Merredin 0.
Katanning 4 to Manjimup 1.

The team is all shown in the photograph and it is very hard to name the best players as everyone played hard and showed great teamwork.

The games ended on Friday and it was time to return home. During the closing ceremony it was pointed out to all the assembled schools that enjoying sport and finding new friends were the two main objectives of the Country High Hockey carnival. So bearing in mind the pining of second and the many new friends, we returned home feeling we had certainly played our part.

Fred Chambers (FA).

The team also takes this opportunity in wishing Rhonda every success in her Leaving, and well certainly miss you next year Rhonda. That also goes for any team member leaving this year.

("Elsie")

COUNTRY WEEK HOCKEY NOTES

Our Country Week hockey team didn't quite live up to the high reputation of last year's players, who had the advantage of playing together for four years.

But being a team with little experience, we did very well in obtaining third position in "A" Grade at Country Week. This could not have been achieved without Helen and Wendy's outstanding performances throughout the week. Congratulations also go to the team for their outstanding performances, especially on Monday's and Friday's efforts which were played very skilfully.

Monday's game seemed to knock the speed out of the players, resulting in slow play until Friday, which was the best, and closest game played where we won 4 goals to Merredin 3 goals.

("Elsie").

GIRL'S HOCKEY CRITIQUE

RHONDA COOK (C.H.B.): Capt. An outstanding and reliable player. Her hits certainly make the on-coming players jump — must have either been the spinach in the soup or the ride on the truck that gave her all that energy.

CHRISTINE QUARTERMAINE (L.W.): A very confident player during Country Week. Hardly ever missed the ball except when she "made eyes" at the spectators.

JOY HANNA (R.W.): A terrific player whose legs go

as fast as her tongue. During Country Week she moved like the wind. Found the place where you always managed to lose your purse, Joy?

WENDY PROSSER (R.H.E.): Played marvellously during Country Week — must have been those parties!!

JOY CHRISTMASS (L.I.): Played better since changed to left-hander — could it also be the ankle-protectors?

LENA DONSKYJ (C.F.): Always managed to win her battles, no matter how large or tall her opponent.

HELEN BAKOWSKI (G.): Helen saved many a would-be goal with her right foot throughout the week. To us she seemed interested in two things — playing hockey and climbing escalators the wrong way, but our judgment was wrong as we found out on Friday night, hey, Helen!

BEVERLEY GILLON (R.F.B.): Improved tremendously during the season, therefore played some terrific games. Like the ride on the truck, Bev?

MARIE HEGGARTY (L.F.B.): If she put all her weight behind those hits, she'd do well. Marie liked her bed too much — she couldn't build up those muscles. But for that, she played some great games.

CAROL HARRIS (R.I.): A very good player during Country Week. A shame you can't join us permanently as you'd be a great asset to the team, especially for Association games.

PAM QUARTERMAINE (L.H.B.): A terrific player with no faults, except hiding her face when riding on that truck. HELEN SMITH (L.F.B.): Congrats for managing to get best player for the whole week. Must have been those early nights eh?

"AA".

SATURDAY MORNING HOCKEY

At the beginning of the hockey season this year Mr Strickland decided again to encourage the younger generation to take up hockey by re-introducing Saturday morning hockey.

Four teams: Saints, Tigers, Primary and Head Hunters were formed and the competition was underway. All the teams showed great courage and determination throughout the season. By the end of the season it was evident that most boys had got the general idea of hockey even some had managed to become quite skilful.

Tigers dominated the play for the season, being unbeatable until the grand final. Saints, though they missed some games due to boarders' weekends, were able to consolidate themselves in second position. Primary and Head Hunters made up the latter end of the competition. Though they were not as dominant as Tigers or Saints, they

still put up terrific battles and we all feel sure that these youngsters will prove to be stiff opposition next year.

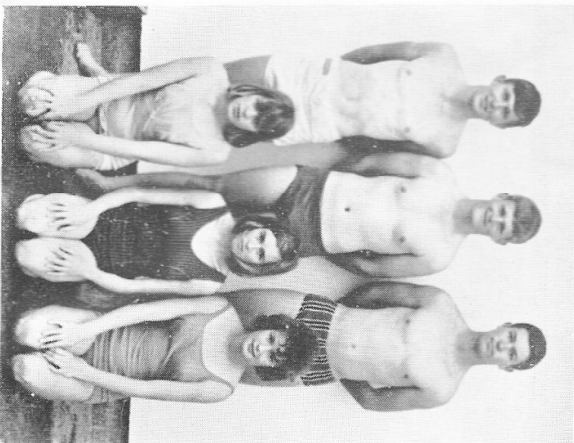
In the grand final, played between Saints and Tigers, the real effort of the season was bundled into an exciting and even match. Saints, with more determination and better forward play, managed to hold off Tigers in the closing stages to win 4-3.

Goalscorers for Saints were: T. Buirchell 2, K. Spragg and L. Taylor one each, and for Tigers: R. Justins, H. Maciejewski and N. Thornton scored one each.

In closing, thanks must go to Mr Strickland who did a terrific job in keeping the competition alive and flowing. Also, next year when the competition begins, how about some more of you less experienced fellows coming along and learning the technique of the game?

Best of luck to all teams for 1966.

Tony Buirchell



SWIMMING CHAMPIONS

Back Row :

Kerry Thomas,

Terry O'Neill

Wayne Cooper

Front row :

Julie Filmer

Lynne Meyn

Joy Hanna

SWIMMING CARNIVAL

Again colourfully clad energetic swimming competitors raced to the swimming pool eagerly followed by a crowd of encouraging spectators. The spirit of the carnival was inspiring so there was a record number of records broken. Lyn Meyn and Kevin Hanna both broke several records whereas Terry O'Neill, Lyn Oversby and Joy Hanna broke two each and Betty Hendrickson, Nettie Geytman, Kay Gale one, and Wayne Cooper equalled a record.

Although the day was a little chilly, most participants relished a competitive, relaxing day from schoolwork. Of course the highlight of the day was the teachers' relay. The staff just managed to beat the students by a touch, so at the next assembly they were presented with a most colourful symbol of their success, which now decorates the staff room.

At the end of the Day Green faction with 325 points was presented with the shield. Blue with 277, Red with 187 and finally Gold with 158 followed. Individual trophies were presented to Kevin Hanna and Nettie Geytman — Open; Wayne Cooper and Lyn Meyn — 15 and under; Kerry Thomas and Joy Hanna — 14 and under; and Terry O'Neill and Julie Filmer — 13 and under. The open diving champions were again Kevin and Nettie whereas Mel Filmer and Margaret Burgess were the diving champions. Mr Reitze also presented special trophies (bottles of splash) to a group of enthusiastic Red barrackers. Many thanks go to the staff for a successful day.

INTER - SCHOOL SWIMMING CARNIVAL

On the Wednesday following the faction carnival, the Senior High Schools' swimming carnival was held at Katanning between Katanning, Narrogin and, for the first time, Albany, which brought up its lovely much sunbanned girls in bikinis (enjoy the girls' diving, boys ?).

Despite the distractions, the carnival went off without any bad mistakes, except a collision during a race by two who swam with their eyes shut? Well anyway, Katanning won, beating Narrogin and then Albany. The Katanning win was a remarkable achievement considering the population of the school and other details. Narrogin were quite shocked at this and at the fact that they only had two champions compared to six of Katanning. Albany didn't have any champions but did quite well, considering.

But due to limited time and the fact that all good things end, the carnival was soon over and Narrogin and Albany were on their way home. See you next year ?

THE SQUATTERS' DAYS

A modern house with a T.V. mast, And merino stud well bred, Sadly I think how the years have passed, Since the days of the squatter's spread.

A rough bark cabin in a clearing stood, And over the grasses green, A shearing shed of roughly timbered wood, Could distantly be seen.

An odd sheep munching poorly grown clover, Or a blade or two of hay, As I realise the squatter's day is over My thoughts all dwindle away.

B. Hendrickson, PAI

LIFE SAVING

On the weekend of the 3rd of April, small drabs and drabs of school students from Katanning arrived in Perth to show these "City Slickers" a lesson or two on life saving.

Bright and early on Saturday morning eager young souls gathered together at Beatty Park and spent a tiring but happy day, breaking arms and legs jumping from the tower.

Of course we did enter a few races and quite surprisingly gained a first and some good places, several teams making the finals. The Markham cup was regained by Kerry Thomas and Robert Haylett. A girls'

team got a place in their final and the others just weren't good enough. An enjoyable weekend for all and to some, the next life saving carnival can't come quick enough.

Kerry Thomas.

SHARK ATTACK

Fearless he lurks,

Dark denizen of the deep;

Cruelly glint silt eyes —

Dread death drives forth.

Sinister shapes swirl,

Waves whip in fury.

Sudden stillness descends;

Morbid, _____ mangled,

Floesam — _____ floats

Silent.

Statue to terror.

Pat Adams 4C

LIFESAVING



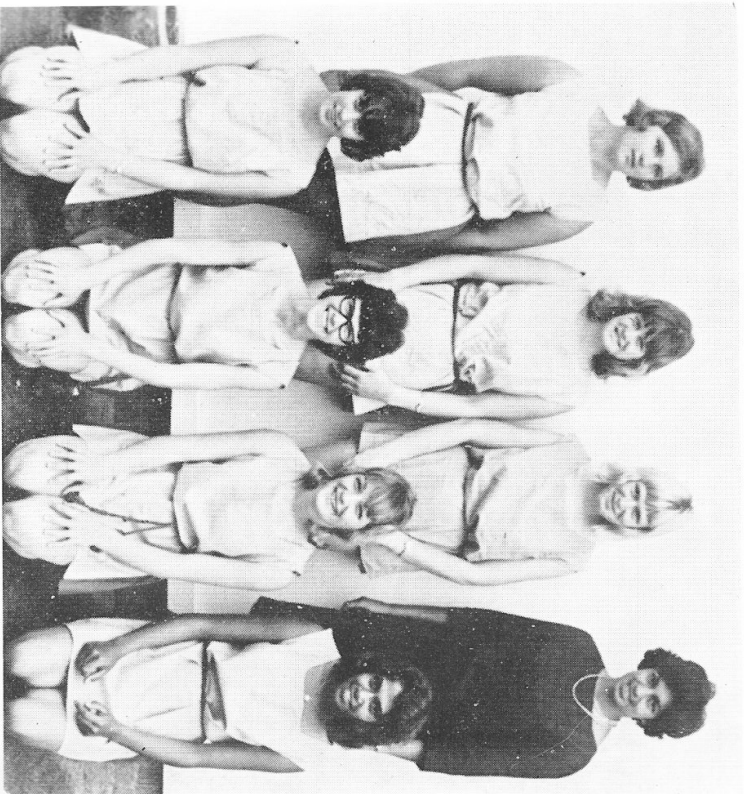
Back row : Mervyn Grigsby, Gary McAuliffe, Kerry Thomas, Robert

Haylett, Wayne Cooper, Terry O'Neill.

Middle row : Paula Varis, Lyn Oversby, Lynne Meyn, Beverley Marshall.

Front row : Joy Hanna, Janice Cobby, Kaye Gale, Lorraine Haddleton, Lena Donskyj, Janine Greaves, Julie Filmer.

GIRLS' A-GRADE BASKETBALL



Back row : Pauline Quartermaine, Lyn Oversby, Rosemary Gladstone, Mrs. Stade (coach).

Front row : Lyn Bairstow, Kathryn Lawler, Marie Buchanan, Julie Morrison.

ASSOCIATION BASKETBALL

Because the school has at last gained a sports mistress who runs basketball, basketball has now managed to excel. We were lucky enough to have

three teams this year — one in A-Grade, Red and Blue were in B-Grade. Despite Mrs Stade playing for the opposition, I don't think she betrayed any important tactics. Indeed, we

gave much of our success to her, because of her "slave-driving" and the time she devoted to our training. A-Grade surprised themselves by starting the seas-

on off well, but towards the end of the season when Cardinals regained their usual experienced players we had tough competition. However, in the end, our "young legs" managed to outrun their wise heads."

Although we were beaten in the first semi-final, we managed to have a convincing win in the grand final; however, the opposition played one short.

Red did extremely well in B-Grade. Playing against Morrishbank in the Grand final, they gave their opponents quite a rout — at one end of the court stood the Morrishbank supporters

with blue and yellow ribbons flying, while at the other end stood quite a large bunch of High School teachers energetically barracking. Pat, Fred's captain, who has had the experience in A-Grade playing, led her team admirably and won the award of fairest and best for B-Grade.

Blue was unfortunate to lose its captain, Margaret, half way through the season, but Helen was there ready to take over. Blue had some good competition with St. Andrews and both Red and Blue teams promise to have a sound footing for next year.

High School A was asked to play against a visiting team from Perth one Sunday morning. Jill and Janine from Blue helped to make up our team, and, despite the strong wind, West Leederville only managed to beat us in a hectic game by three goals. Another Saturday afternoon we played against the Association Country Week team. Although no scores were kept we seemed to keep the lead and it provided practice for both them and us. Also, before going to Country Week, we challenged the staff to a lunchtime game of basketball in order to raise funds. Of course, the students had an overwhelming victory! Miss Oltura played marvellously in Men's Rules style, while Kath showed a remarkable talent for rugby. I think the game was enjoyed by all.

Great thanks go to Mrs Stade for her interest and concern as our coach.

"4A"

STAFF VERSUS STUDENTS

This was the girls' chance to regain the students' prestige by playing a game of basketball with the women teachers.

Many keen spectators turned up to see such personalities

as Miss Bolton, Miss Oltura, Miss Graaves, Miss Newman and Miss Emme (Teacher, she's got class).

The game was pretty even with the teachers fighting it out and missing many easy goals. Miss Newman made plenty of quick passes to a certain spectator party and Miss Emme was dashing.

The outcome of the match was a victory to the students over the teachers.

* Certain girls had more homework than the rest that night (must be a reason).
* Only exaggerating of course.

BASKETBALL CRITIQUE

MARIE: Marie was extremely accurate with her goal shooting, especially when she prayed, but "poor Marie" was continually harassed with the thought that Barry and Pop should meet.

LYN O: Probably because she was "on the loose" Lyn played consistently, attaining a well-earned title of best player in each game. However, she still managed to take an active interest in the boy's hockey.

JULIE: As our most valuable team member, Julie demurely tolerated being shoved all over the court and yet she still managed to play as a professional.

NETTIE: Even though she had endless trudging through the Perth streets, peering into jewellery shop windows, Nettie was still agile enough to play an active game.

KATH: Still with unlimited energy, Kath succeeds in puffing out her opponent. Owing to a "Hay Street Fend," we were afraid of losing both a player and an ardent supporter. Eh, Kath and Chic?

PAULINE: Has done a good job as captain in, nestering us to come to practice. Played well throughout the season but didn't star at Country Week.

ROSEMARY: Rose? She never seemed to be in. Oh yes! I do remember her rushing in two minutes before Mrs Stade one night. Perhaps it was these dashes that helped her play such excellent games.

LYN B: Played well in spite of a heavy cold — perhaps a result of the two minute dash from the Piccadilly. Eh, Lyn? "4A"

COUNTRY WEEK BASKETBALL

We stayed at the Crystal along with the hockey girls and teams from about four other towns, so you can imagine what it was like. The hairdressers below noticed that it was the

busiest time of the year at the Crystal — perhaps the liveliest too.

A little unaccustomed to the turf courts, we didn't exactly do credit to ourselves. This year we faced very stiff opposition and although we didn't win any games, we came very close to it, and played good games, which is more important. On the first day Merredin only beat us by two and on the last day Goldfields beat us by three.

Everyone caught a bit of a cold when we played Collie, as it poured, but we managed to survive enough to go ice skating on Friday afternoon. We hope to do better at Country Week next year.

"4A"

Original Contributions

THE MOST UNFORGETTABLE CHARACTER I HAVE MET

Best Entry

(Upper School Essay)

It was August, 1964. I had been in hospital a few hours before I noticed who was sharing the same room. There were four beds in the room, a modern room it was too in a big modern hospital. The beds

were each in a corner of the room, two looking out the windows that made up most of the wall, and two next to the wall near the passage. The three other occupants each had bandaged heads so I presumed it was a ward of head injuries. Looking around at my fellow companions, I was quick to notice that my injury was nothing compared with the serious ones of the other men's misfortune.

The man directly opposite had a bandage around the top

of his head and over one eye. He was a quiet man who spoke only because he had something to complain about. The man lying diagonally across the room from where I lay didn't speak at all, he had a bandage over both eyes and all he did was lie on his back.

It was the man next to me who held my interest. The first thing I noticed was that he looked ghastly. It gave me an awful feeling just to look at him but I was fascinated. I just couldn't help myself gazing at the poor creature. He had a bandage, or it looked more like bandages, wound round his neck and over one side of his head. His jaw hung down to one side of his upper lip. The remaining part of his face was cherry red, with a short growth of grey whiskers unevenly dis-

tributed about his cheek. The eyes were inflamed and drooped.

"Oh God," I thought, "fancy spending the next week in the same room as this monster."

The first words he spoke to me are still very clear. Because I was to be operated on that night I was not permitted to eat, and while he struggled through his tea he half turned and said (or rather mumbled), "You're not missin' much kid, it's enough to choke a man."

I smiled at him, a forced smile because I was scared, scared of him, of the hospital, of the doctors, and most of all of this operation. I was supposed to be having that evening. I did not reply.

Before I could get to know him I was screened off from the three men and prepared for the operating table. At exactly 7.57 p.m. I was wheeled to the theatre all done up in white, with white socks, a white type of nappy affair, a white shirt (of sorts) and to top it off a white cap which made me look ridiculous. My next door neighbour's parting words were, "See you in the morning Noddy." I smiled again, I was scared stiff.

He was right, I did see him in the morning. At 6 a.m. to be exact. A nurse woke me and told me I could have a drink of water. Slowly it all came back to me. Last night, the operation — half regaining consciousness — pleading for a drink — slipping off to sleep — half waking — being told not to move — screaming for a drink — falling asleep. Oh God! What a night! I grabbed at the glass and gulped down the cool liquid; it was the best drink I'd ever had.

"Here, not too much now," said the nurse.

"Cor, let the kid have a drink," mumbled the man next to me.

I lay down again and summed up the situation. Slowly I felt my head. Owch that hurt. A

bandage around my head a plaster over my eye, a plaster down my left cheek. The most amazing thing was it didn't hurt, I couldn't feel a thing. The nurse still sat by my bed. I looked up at her and enquired how long she had been there.

"All night", she replied.

"All night!", I said, "What the hell for?"

"Because," she said, "Can you feel the plaster on your cheek?" I nodded and then she continued with, "well, that is a sign saying 'DO NOT PRESS', and every time you went to turn over last night I had to stop you — you see?"

"Yes."

Breakfast time came and not too soon I thought because I was extremely hungry. Unfortunately I couldn't eat much because I couldn't chew — it was most frustrating.

During the course of the morning I got to know the people around me: the nurses and doctors, and more closely my room companions.

I wanted to start a conversation with the old chap next to me so I started to probe.

"Looks like a nice day outside," I said.

"Yeah," replied the monster.

"Er — have you the time?" I asked.

"No, can't wind my watch 'cause I can't use my hands," he replied.

"Oh Lord, what have we got here?" I wondered.

Gradually with more probing and pestering I started him talking freely. For the first time he said, "What happened to you anyway kid?"

"Got hit in the face with a hockey ball," I replied.

"Stiff" he mumbled, "Stiff" I did not dare ask him about his own misfortune, not yet anyway, although I was most curious.

During the next couple of days (which dragged on and on) I made a friendship. I knew I would never forget. It

was with the so called "monster" who slept next to me. I liked him and I think he liked me because he often told me it was good to have some company for a change. One day I asked him how long he'd been here in hospital, "Six months," he laughed. He laughed! I couldn't get over it, he actually laughed (or more correctly cackled as he couldn't open his mouth very wide). Imagine laughing about being stuck in this mad house for six months! I begged him to tell me the story of his life in this hospital and it went something like this, (omitting swear words which he used often).

"Well, about six months ago I went to the quack to see about a growth I had on the side of my head, just under my ear, here see? He bunged me into this no good hospital and here I've stayed ever since. First of all some specialist bum operated but that didn't work, then he had another crack at it but the B— thing still kept growing. Next a whole mob of carvers decided to try and poison it but they nearly killed me 'cause the stuff they were using went to my brain and I had a stroke. That's why I can't use me hand too good. Well, about a month ago when I got over the stroke (they couldn't kill me if they tried, only the good die young) well, they operated again and I'm still getting over it. They really hacked me about this time, cut me car-fff and all they did — got it in a bottle somewhere I guess." All the time he spoke he cackled and swore and cackled some more. "Never let it get you down," he would say.

There were many things he told me that would make me laugh until my sides ached. For example he once told me that he used to sneak off on Friday nights and go to the Shelton Park Hotel and have a beer with his mates. He would ring

for a taxi, tell him to wait somewhere in the area of the hospital and then walk to meet it in his dressing gown. This worked well until one day a hospital orderly followed him.

He was a great one for his whisky and milk. "Nectar of the Gods," he would tell me. At meal times he would ask for a glass of milk and then add a dash of "skee" when the nurses were not in the room. When I was able to get out of bed I would play him dominoes for a bottle of "skee" for the winner. I think I still owe him about a dozen bottles.

At night we would talk and laugh together until my sides would ache from his wonderful sense of humour. He never once complained except when the nurses confiscated his bottle of nectar, but he soon got another one from his constant visitors. The only reason I was sorry to leave the hospital was because of him, because I knew I would never see him again. He really made me realize what some people have to go through, and yet he joked and laughed and cackled until tears would form in his one eye.

To this very day I still do not know his name.

Rick Sugars, V.

Best Entry (Lower School Essay) PHASE

I was normal for my age, brought up in a reasonably cultured area, surrounded by a great many friends. I never seemed to care about anything as I constantly skydived about. I took everything in my stride.

My first thirteen years were my days of leisure and fun. Then my stride was absorbed until it finally came to a halt. I, without any warning had completely changed. I ceased my once carefree actions. I ceased mixing with the crowd, all my previous means of enter-

tainment of any sort had vanished. I became instead quiet and sedate. My whole body seemed tense and my conscience was carrying some heavy burden which weighed me down like a ton of bricks. This strange force was like a magnet attracting a helpless pin. I was in precisely the same predicament, only I was attracted to a new dark gloomy world, out of the limelight into the deep depths of a new phase.

I was deeply troubled about the state I was in. Was it natural for me? Definitely not so! Therefore I was very determined to try and rid myself of this stupid stage. I tried casting it aside by accepting invitations to parties. When an individual would crack a joke I'd laugh but it hurt, it seemed to be hopeless, no longer would I smile. I was like a zombie. What was my strange compulsion?

I commenced reading books on human nature; they were of no use because the more I read, the more I thought, and what I thought appeared absurd. Surely I wasn't going mad! Thinking things out didn't prove successful as I only became more confused. At this I was utterly horror struck, I faded out of social activity, an outcast (or at least this was how I felt). My life at fourteen was useless. I dared not phone my friends for fear they'd ask me out, and naturally I'd refuse because I felt I'd be a social bore.

At this particular stage I couldn't find myself, as I always sought after some further explanations. How much longer could I tolerate this affliction? It's sheer torture when you don't know yourself!

Indeed, I am living two completely new lives, initially practical and now at the end (as it appeared) theoretical. Maybe

the problem is what I should be and that in itself is a huge problem. One which will have to be overcome, as I don't think I can stand this irritating confusion any longer.

W. Robertson, 2A2.

BEST ENTRY - UPPER

SCHOOL POETRY

PERSPECTIVE

Puny homo-sapiens crawls about the earth—
A negligible factor compared with its girth.
A speck within, eternity rankless in time.
Newborn in space, yet engulfed with grime.

Petly fumbling, plaything of the Gods of space,
Striving to continue but despoiling his race.
Frightened and bewildered, yet too proud to ask for aid,
Momentary impression on a culture soon to fade.

Seen through his own eyes as a conqueror undeterred,
Of all within the Universe, he alone preferred.
Secure in his delusions of progress, peace and science—
Contemplating quiet with a minimum of silence.

Convinced he is supreme as he dabbles with his bombs,
Then marvelling at mutation rates, the stench of open tombs.
Man is a miracle, a mystery of mind—
Faulted to perfection, in disharmony aligned.

R. Grinnam, 5.

Second Prize
(Upper School Essay)

THE LOST CHILD

The dark eyes, made darker by the setting; a pale emaciated face, the innocent though bewildered expression, had an angelic aura which made a profound appeal to the innermost sense of sympathy and love. She was only six years old, yet the cheeks were sunken, undercutting the bone like the claw of a long white wave. Her pale face broke from a weary temple which told the privations of three days in the bush — lost, with all it implied.

The feet, broken from contact with jagged rocks, protrude from the ends of cheap rubber footwear. Her hair a black forest of tangled, creeping and entwining vines in defiance of the threats of any comb. Her arms, extended with all power lost, are cut to the point of indescribable wretchedness. This poor girl hunched on a log, now familiar to the numerous trackers, forces weak smiles towards piercing cameras wielded by nonchalant reporters. The short-hand fills page after page of typical pocket-size notebooks.

Lost for three days, erratic, sleeping in the open in temperatures of the low thirties, rising at 5 o'clock with the sounds of the bush, and falling to the ground at night in complete exhaustion. A solitary figure in one hundred square miles of bush, had evaded the cries of hope with no knowledge of their presence, and it was only after military assistance was rendered that any track of her was found. A coat discarded in the heat of the first day, was found resting by a stream, and tracks shoe size ten, were found leading into the wilderness, heralding eventual discovery.



This was the girl who had conquered the fears and wonders of the bush, who had wandered for endless hours in search of her customary comforting home life. This was the girl who had suppressed panic and had driven the trials of nature beyond her feeble reach. Nocturnal reveries between numerous far reaching trees which rake between celestial bodies and take gentle sweeps towards the glowing moon. This was the girl who had felt the piercing stings of a myriad of insects, buzzing in the greying mists like a philharmonic orchestra tuning to a high pitched tone. These insects she slapped for hours, and found eventual refuge only by walking aimlessly in the chilling night air. This was the girl who had encountered nature in its crudest form, the elements of temperature, winds and driving rain, playing the greater characters in this small but important tragedy.

Yes, sitting there composed and . . . but! She is flushed about the face, her thin fingers quake, she coughs, vomits, and falls to the ground, like a winged eagle. Undetected had the two minute punctures gone, those death dealing fumes, injecting a slow poison to pump the last drop of life from a young lively infant.

The reporters are excited, the doctors are surprised, the searchers are worried, the father is hysterical, the mother is crying and . . .

Nature has taken its path, this girl has suffered all, up to and including the final test . . . death!

H. Fisher, 4A.

SECOND PRIZE - LOWER SCHOOL POETRY

A LEAF BOAT

On the river like a boat,
I saw an autumn leaf afloat,
A yellow ship with golden mast,
It fluttered once and drifted
past.

There came a green and gauzy
fly,
Which flew down as the ship
sailed by,
And on the deck, with wings
spread wide,
He sat and floated with the
tide.

Oh Breeze, blow softly if you
blow,
Oh river water, gently flow,
And keep the yellow leaf boat
dry
And safe, for little sailor fly,
S. Rundle, 3A

BEST ENTRY - LOWER SCHOOL POETRY

TRAGIC

One gigantic, groggy, gum tree
shakes,
As if uncertain of its destin-
ation.
A giant oak tree crashes
sickeningly,
Spreading huge limbs evenly.
Riveted, glowing coals radiate
heat,
Making near shrubs wilt and
die.
Many crimson, purple clouds of
smoke,
With glowing sparks, like
fireflies in the dark,
Wallow into the hazy atmos-
phere.
A seemingly impatient flame
shoots up on
A huge stem, like a squirrel
annoyed at being frightened.

When morning gradually
approaches,
One hideous sight remains.
Once beautiful scenery, with
animals enjoying life,
Where all was very staid, lebris
and ash litters
The secret battle ground.
May in the following years, the
shoots and shrubs
And roots of trees grow, and
renew the land.
A. Tonkin, 2A2.

SECOND PRIZE - UPPER SCHOOL POETRY

WHIPLASH
Crack! It drives forth the
punishing blow,
Over the bare and bloody backs,
Of those who toiled for
something
Not gained in their own history.
Only their blood and toil
And love for a country
Did they not
Surrender
To the cruel bite of
Whiplash!

The fierce, hot sun of the land
they toil in
Burns their slashed backs.
Flies infest the air around them;
All hopes of future happiness
seem
Black!

Now the future has come
And joy abounds the nation.
Trees of culture waving 'ver,
Symbolise the strength and
courage
Of those who carved the land,
That we,
The thankless generation,
Have taken with n'er a care or
thought

Of how this great and wonder-
ful heritage;
The carefree land of azure
skies,
Became ours to live in and obey.
Only their blood and toil
And love for a country
Did they not surrender to
Whiplash!

C. Melville, 4A.

FOOTBALL — HIGH SCHOOL STYLE

No doubt many of you have
heard of and seen football
matches in your time. I feel
it is time that the fallacies
about this game be cleared up.
The Kataning High School
Team, reputed to be revolution-
izing the game has created a
set of rules, aimed at

- (a) losing as many games as possible and (b) killing off one by one the players in the team.
- The following rules are laid down:

- (a) The side consist of not more than fifteen players, if possible less.
- b) Positions will be:
 1. A full back line.
 2. A half back line.
 3. A centre line.
 4. A ruck and rover.
- (c) The best player to stand up the other end of the ground from the game and freeze to death.
- (d) The biggest player in the side (black hair, blue eyes, goes out with Mary) shall not arrive at the ground before half-time at the earliest.
- e) No player shall have more than two springs on each boot and each must fall each time he gets the ball.
- (f) Each player must have the ability to abuse the umpire for an hour non-stop during the game and still consider a twenty-five goal loss his fault.
- (g) Each Saturday it shall rain cats and dogs and all players shall make a head long dive into the cricket pitch.
- (h) No two players shall have the same coloured socks or jumper.
- (i) One player in the side will not play after the first six frames as his girlfriend will be afraid that he will get his feet wet, or will get injured, or catch cold, or get bumped by one of the blower boys in the team.
- (k) The side must have one manager-supported? (timekeep

er-goal umpire- boundary um-
-umpire-first and man-scorer
(caller Jack).

- (l) The first-aid box shall be left in one of the boy's car boots, miles from anywhere.
- (m) All players must emit a gurgle, laugh, belch, growl fol-
lowing the coach's three quart-
er time speech.
- (n) All players shall have one game of tennis, hockey, lacrosse, golf, marbles etc. be-
fore arriving at the ground.
- (o) One round about back-
pocket player named "Bub"
shall leave the field immediat-
ly the game commences, owing
to an injured foot and during
the time he is on the field he
is to have five fights with op-
position players.
- (p) At least five minutes be-
fore the game all teeth must
be removed, prior to moving
onto the ground.
- (q) No player shall get to
bed before 5 a.m. the morning
before the game. (Country
Week).

All this I feel is sure to be of
real value to the team.
R. Beeck. 2A2.

OCTOBER AUTUMN

On a fine September morning
In October last July,
When the moon lay thick upon
the ground
And the snow shone in the sky;
The flowers were singing gaily,
The birds were in full bloom,
I went down in the cellar
To clean a nupstairs room
When looking out the window
In the brightness of the night,
I saw ten thousand miles away
A house just out of sight
The doors projected inward,
The front was at the back
If stood alone and joined two
more
And all was white-washed black
J. Komorowski, 1B

Literary Recipe: CONGO WHIP

Ingredients:

Numerous, enticing bongo drums on the flooded banks of the Congo, in darkest Africa.
Six lithe, supple Zulu warriors.
Eleven hip shaking, grass skirted African beauties.
A liquor-pickled, pock-marked, individual on whom the metho bottle and life have taken a grievous toll.
A large cup of "instant" jealousy.
A teaspoon of cold revenge.
A dashing blonde haired, blue eyed hero.
An automatic revolver, containing bullets in the second, third and fifth chambers.
A bloody massacre followed by six dead Zulus.
Numerous ravenous alligators.
Six ounces of "happily ever after."

Method:

The numerous, enticing bongo drums on the flooded banks of the Congo, in darkest Africa are blended with the six supple, lithe Zulu warriors. The eleven hip shaking, grass skirted African beauties are rolled out, placed on a rack to cool, left for thirty days and then dissolved in the thick jungle.

Bake the liquor-pickled, pock-marked, individual on whom the metho bottle and life have taken a grievous toll, prick with a fork and observe it rising. Pour in a large cup of instant jealousy and a teaspoon of cold revenge and stir the pot until it thickens. Then throw in a dashing blonde haired, blue eyed hero, and stand back in case the mixture explodes. Carefully add an automatic revolver, containing bullets in the second, third and fifth chambers, and whip vigorously. A bloody massacre is used for colouring, and the six dead Zulu warriors are strained off and

thrown out. Numerous ravenous alligators may be added here at the cook's discretion.

The mixture is now cooled down, garnished with six ounces of "happily ever after," and served at dinner for six to eight people.

B. Usher, 4A.

DEATH RIDE

Swirling youths in jeans skin tight.
Twist and shake all through the night.
From the juke box, the dragging beat,
Enflames the nerves to a burning heat.

For thrills on the road the youths do itch,
As the feverish atmosphere reaches a pitch.
To "go the top", through the night they are bent.
Thus giving suppressed feelings and energy vent.

With passion and fury the cyclists ride,
Accelerating motors until they glide.
No need for direction save following a line,
The twisting road's thin, white spine.

One reckless youth astride a motor fast,
Had, through his skill, soon the others passed,
As he took a bend with pace held tense,
He saw a truck and hit a fence.

A sickening crunch, wreckage, dust and blood,
A mangled body, his, midst metal and mud.
Silence and death, come hand in hand,
Now waiting for others to join this band.

F. Howells, 4A.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The editors would like to extend their sincere thanks to the following without whose support this magazine would actually not have been possible:

Taylor & Nott
R. Reitze
P. L. Bolto
Katanning Shire Council
Chris Alabach
L. R. & I. J. George
High School P. & C.
Elders - G.M.
B.K.W. Co-op.
L. Flugge
The Pixie
C. E. Moore
John's Fruit Shop
L. McQuarrie
The Emporium
I. E. Sax and Co.
National Bank
H. N. Wells
H. O. Wanke
J. N. Berger
Fillmer Bros.
W. E. Broughton
Yeldon Motors
L. F. W. Quartermaine
C. Eaton
Foy and Gibson
A. Beveridge
F. Freemantle & Son
Thorntons Newsagency
Auto Panel Beaters
B. J. Dorizzi
R. & I. Bank
G. Gillon
Marshall Motors
B. & E. Francis
Katanning Bakery.
Katanning Panel Beaters
Gare & Mowitz
Katanning Dry Cleaners
Smith Bros.
P. Paimi
Central Bakery
C. E. Courttis & Sons
Katanning Stock & Trading
Terry Young
Mr & Mrs A. Green
Ghls No. 1 Hockey Team

