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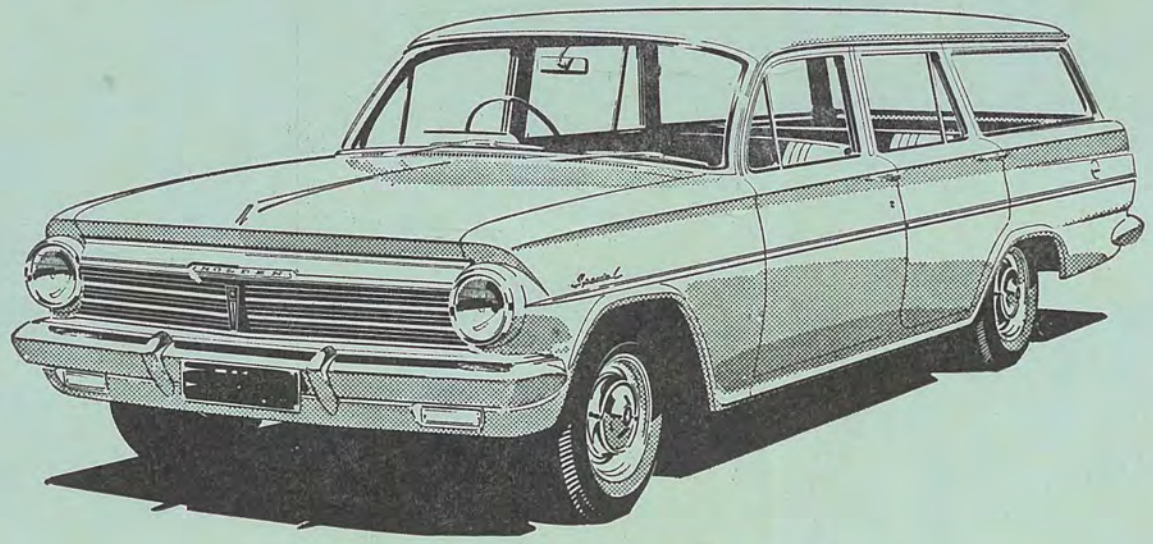
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1964

vol. 16

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SCHOOL DIRECTORY — 1964

★

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Deputy Principal: Mr. G. T. DONOHUE, B.A.

Principal Mistress: Miss E. M. STEWART

Subject Masters:

Mr. G. E. MELLEFONT, B.A. (Mathematics), Mr. R. W. PITT, B.Sc., B.Ed. (Science).

High School: Mr. L. F. J. BECHLY, Cert.App.Art, Miss K. BENHAM, Mr. C. BOREHAM, B.A., Dip.Ed., Miss C. A. BRAND, Mrs. N. B. BURGESS, Mr. G. A. BURROWS, Mr. W. E. BYRNE, Mr. O. J. CAVANAGH, Dip.Phys.Ed., Miss M. I. CROWSON, Mr. A. C. DIXON, Mr. A. J. FEATONBY, Mr. N. J. FEENEY, Mr. M. J. FITZGERALD, Miss B. FREEMAN, Dip.H.Sc., Miss E. J. GARRETT, A.T.C.L., Mr. K. C. GILBERT, B.Com., Dip.Ed., Mr. L. C. KILLER, Miss P. S. KINDLER, B.A., Dip.Ed., Mr. J. D. McGOVERN, Mr. J. D. McKINLEY, Mr. R. A. McLUCAS, Mr. W. M. MILLAR, Mr. M. J. MILLS, Mr. H. P. MILNE, Mr. W. F. NOBLE, Miss E. P. PASHLEY, Dip.H.Sc., Mr. K. J. PATTISON, B.Com., A.A.U.Q. (Prov.), A.A.S.A. (Prov.), Mr. J. H. PHILLIPS, Mr. A. F. PHILP, B.Com., A.A.U.Q., Mr. P. J. F. PICKERING, Mr. M. RACKEMANN, A.Ed., Mr. J. REA, Miss A. M. REID, Mrs. D. P. ROWE, Mr. R. S. ROWE, Mr. W. R. RUSSELL, A.F.I.A., Mr. D. C. SAMS, Mr. J. L. SHEPHERD, B.A., Dip.Ed., Mr. L. E. SHEPPARD, Miss P. A. SIMMS, Mr. R. P. SKYRING, Mr. I. SLACK, Mrs. D. G. SMITH, B.Sc., A.T.C.L., Mr. R. J. SULLIVAN, Mr. J. O. SURMAN, Mr. G. L. UNKLES, Miss M. R. WESTAWAY, B.A.

Visiting Teachers: Miss P. A. BOWLES, Dip.Phys.Ed., Miss R. M. GULBRANSEN, Mr. A. F. RICHARDSON-NEWTON, Dip.Phys.Ed., Miss N. C. REHBEIN.

Technical College: Mr. J. F. COLLEY, Mr. C. A. EDMINSTONE, Dip.M. & E.Eng., Mr. J. GATT (Part-time), Mr. S. N. HART, Mr. J. W. JOHNSON, Mr. G. C. NEEDHAM, Mr. L. B. PASHLEY (Part-time), Mr. L. A. SMITH, Mr. L. F. THIELE (Part-time).

Clerks: Miss B. J. COOPER, Miss C. ROUND.

Janitor: Mr. C. A. WALK.

Groundsman: Mr. T. F. FOLEY.

Cleaners: Mr. R. J. BRAMLEY, Mrs. D. A. DUNCAN, Mr. A. E. FOLEY, Mrs. E. M. GUEST, Mr. F. N. HUTCHINS.

Maintenance Fitter: Mr. J. G. TRIM.

School Prefects — Girls: JOY BOTHWELL (School Captain), JEAN BARTON, ROBERTA BEEVERS, YVONNE BENT, SHIRLEY CLAYTON, CEZANNE COATES, LOIS COCKERILL, CHARLOTTE DERRICK, SYLVIA DIMES, GAY GANNON, CAROL GULLEY, LYNNE MEREDITH, SYBIL TAIT, GLENYS WESTMORELAND, BRONWYN YOUNG.

Boys: LINDSAY ROCK (School Captain), PETER BRAND, JOHN DAVIES, CHARLES FIELD, GRAHAM FRASER, ROSS GORLICK, ROBERT HOOD, STEPHEN LEAN, PATRICK McDONNELL, TREVOR MURCHIE, ALFRED NIELSON, SHANE QUE HEE, NIGEL STEWART, JEFFREY WILKINSON, GORDON ZAHN.

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EDITORIAL

Perhaps in years to come, we will look back upon our school days, and therein find the germs of our success or failure. Whether or not we have studied diligently and sincerely, whether or not we have retained our "native hue of resolution", will decide our future.

Though belatedly, let us welcome our new Principal, Mr. A. H. Jones. He has enthusiastically entered into the spirit of his taxing job and is the successor to a long line of capable principals. His tireless Deputy has of course long been one of us — Mr. Donohue, who did such a fine job when he assumed the responsibilities of an acting-principal late in 1963.

Perhaps the highlight of the year occurred when the premier visited the school. His visit was the occasion of a far-reaching announcement. The High School will be expanded: a new Science Block and a new wing (also housing administration offices) will be built; thus, the whole school will acquire a new look, in many ways, a much needed one. Those who are now in the Eighth Grade, or in the Third Form, will grow up with this revitalised school, and they, too, will be sad to leave it, like a familiar friend, when it is their turn to depart.

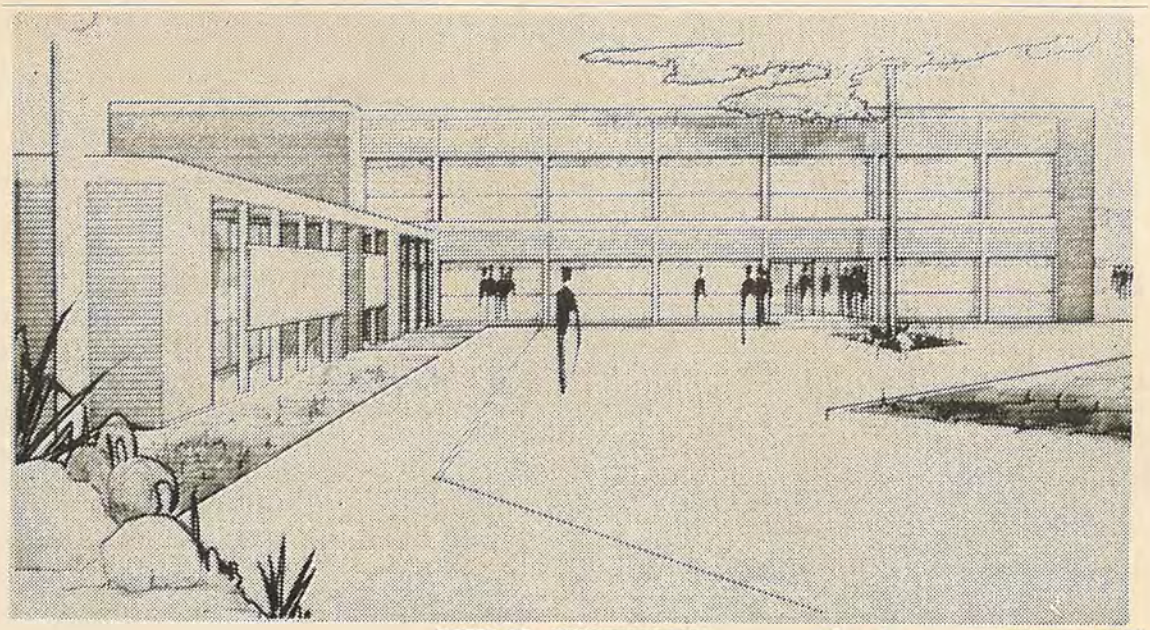
This Memorial Library is being fully used at last. Here is wealth open to anyone who takes the trouble to look for it.

It is the duty not only of the Government but also of individual citizens to work for the welfare of the High School, not only because their children may be attending it but also because by helping the High School, they are aiding the growth of our potential leaders, scientists, and doctors. But, perhaps most important, they will eventually help young adolescents become adults.

To all examinees, good luck! To all teachers, thank you!

Remember, "Per Ardua Ad Astra"!

— *S. Que Hee*



SCHOOL EXTENSIONS Photo by courtesy of "News-Mail"

Tailors and Mercers

This page sponsored by DAVID B. SHANNON

A Message From the Principal

Australians have a mania for breaking records. Every day of the week, the newspapers proudly inform us that David Berry has cut .6 sec. from a world swimming record, or that Graham McKenzie has taken a record number of wickets in a Test Series for an Australian bowler, or that the natural gas strike in Central Australia has yielded a record flow of gas, or that there was a record loss of working hours due to stoppages on the wharves during the month. The list could be endless, and, even when we are not breaking records, we are comparing our performances with the records previously established.

Some people may become irritated by our continual search for records, and we must admit that some of the records claimed are stupid and quite unworthy of mention. It is not, however, wrong to place so much value on our attainments because we are a young, vigorously growing nation whose records give us a measure of our progress.

At the school, records are broken also. Enrolments are a record, the cost of educational and sporting trips is a record ,the number of extra-curricular activities in which the school is involved is a record. Again the list could be much longer.

At the individual level, I hope you can claim a worthwhile personal record. By this I do not mean in competition with other pupils, but with yourself. We are not all born equal in ability, but we can make use of this particular Australian characteristic of seeking records to raise our personal achievements to higher levels. Whether you are leaving school at the end of the year, or returning in the new year, set yourself a few worthwhile records to achieve. Plan and carry out a training programme. You will be surprised at your own performance.



HIGH SCHOOL STAFF PHOTO

Front Row: Misses M. R. Westaway, E. P. Pashley, E. J. Garrett, A. M. Reid, Mr. G. E. Mellefont, Mr. G. T. Donohue, Miss E. M. Stewart, Mr. A. H. Jones, Mr. R. W. Pitt, Mrs. D. G. Smith, Miss P. A. Simms, Mrs. R. S. Rowe, Misses B. Freeman, K. Benham, N. C. Rehbein

Second Row: Miss P. S. Kindler, Miss M. I. Crowson, Messrs. A. C. Dixon, W. M. Millar, K. J. Pattison, H. P. Milne, M. Rackemann, P. J. F. Pickering, K. C. Gilbert, N. J. Feeney, Mrs. N. B. Burgess, Miss P. A. Bowles, Miss C. A. Brand

Third Row: Messrs. J. D. McGovern, J. W. Johnson, G. C. Needham, L. F. J. Bechly, C. A. Edminstone, M. J. Fitzgerald, S. N. Hart, J. Rea, L. C. Killer, I. Slack

Fourth Row: Messrs. W. F. Noble, J. O. Surman, C. Boreham, M. J. Mills, J. D. McKinley, O. J. Cavanagh, R. S. Rowe, R. A. McLucas, R. P. Skyring, D. C. Sams

Back Row: Messrs. G. A. Burrows, L. E. Sheppard, G. L. Unkles, R. J. Sullivan, A. F. Philp, W. E. Byrne, W. R. Russell, J. L. Shepherd, J. H. Phillips, A. J. Featonby

See to Success — Safeguard Your Sight

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Parents and Citizens' Association



In its sixth functional year, the Parents and Citizens' Association continues to work as a very worthwhile adjunct to the extracurricular of the High School, and it may well be proud of its record of achievement over these few years.

The 1964 annual meeting received with considerable regret the resignation of Mr. C. B. Courtice, who had been President of the P. & C. Association since its inception in 1959. Mr. Courtice's keen leadership and enthusiasm were an inspiration to the new Association, which saw during his term of office the building of the much-needed High School Library become an accomplishment. This Library now serves not only as a valuable asset in the educational life of the pupils, but it is also used as a meeting room for this Association, as well as an ideal centre for personal interviews between Vocational Guidance officers and the many pupils and their parents.

Office-bearers elected at the annual meeting were: President, Mr. T. B. Barton; Secretary, Mr. R. Neville; Treasurer, Mr. K. Gilbert; Committee, Mrs. N. H. Alford, Messrs. P. Bamsey, W. E. Binnie, G. Chenery, E. H. Churchward, H. Eastgate and M. Stone.

Mr. A. Jones, who at the beginning of this year came on transfer from Maryborough Boys' High School to be Principal of the Bundaberg High School, has been most enthusiastic in his support of the P. & C., and the Association is considerably indebted to him for his willing assistance and ready co-operation.

Mrs. N. H. Alford, who became President of the Ladies' Committee this year following the resignation of Mrs. F. W. Glasgow, who had given "yeoman service" on the Committee, is leading a large group of energetic ladies who continue to staff tuck shops and sports day stalls, as well as help entertain visiting schools for Cooper Cup and Salisbury High School functions. To these ladies the Association is greatly indebted.

This year the Parents and Citizens' Association has provided a new extra large soft drink refrigerator for the Tuck Shop, two tape recording machines for use in school work, an additional supply of basketball goal posts, arranged for the planting of shade trees around the school oval, financed the Grade 8 reading pool, and given a subsidy for Speech Night. A scheme to irrigate the oval is still under review, but in the meantime the oval has been graded and fertilized. Though the P. & C. Association is happy with what has been accomplished already, it is looking to all parents of the girls and boys attending the Bundaberg High School to add their special efforts towards making the School environment better and brighter for their children.

The Association wishes all students considerable success in their forthcoming examinations.

Be on Time with a Watch from Page Bros.

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SCHOOL PREFECTS

Front Row: J. Bothwell (captain), L. Rock (captain), L. Cockerill.
Second Row: R. Beevers, S. Tait, C. Derrick, L. Meredith, G. Westmoreland, G. Gannon.
Third Row: J. Barton, B. Young, C. Coates, C. Gulley, C. Clayton, S. Dimes, Y. Bent.
Fourth Row: J. Wilkinson, G. Zahn, P. Brand, T. Murchie, R. Hood, G. Frazer.
Back Row: A. Nielsen, S. Que Hee, P. McDonnel, J. Davies, C. Field, N. Stewart.

"The Friendly Family Store"

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SCHOOL INTERESTS

Today, it is no longer possible to divide the normal school day into two sections and label them "Academic" and "Sporting". Over the years a number of interests, hobbies and occupations have become an accepted part of the everyday lift of the students. These are so large in number and so varied in content that most tastes, needs and idiosyncrasies can be provided for. Many of the staff instruct a hobby group and senior students work hard and conscientiously on one committee or another.

Although there have been one or two recent changes, the list, until May, of hobbies and general school activities was as follows:—

Art of Entertaining: Miss E. Garrett.

Ballet: Miss L. Tooth, Miss N. Pushack

Cadets: Capt. L. Sheppard, Lt. K. Gilbert, Lt. R. McLucas

Chess Club: Mr. C. Boreham

Cookery: Miss R. Byrne, Miss P. Simms

Crusader Group: Miss E. Phillips

Debating: Seniors: Mr. W. Millar, Mr. K. Gilbert
Sub-Seniors: Mr. C. Boreham, Mr. M. Mills, Mr. J. Shepherd
Juniors: Miss P. Kindler, Mr. R. McLucas
Sub-Juniors: Mr. R. Sullivan, Mr. J. Surman

Drama: Mr. J. Shepherd

First Aid: Mrs. M. A. Wilkinson

Gardening: Mr. G. Burrows

Girls'/Boys' Choirs: Mrs. D. G. Smith, Miss H. E. Garrett, Mr. A. H. Jones

Gymnastics: Mr. I. Slack, Mr. J. Phillips

Judo: Mr. M. Mills, Mr. N. Feeney, Miss R. Byrne

Library: Mr. W. Millar

Life-saving and Gymnastics: Miss M. Westaway

Millinery: Miss K. Benham

Motor Mechanics: Master L. W. Davies and Master A. G. Nicholson

Needlework: Miss B. Freeman

Photography: Mr. R. Skyring

Play-Acting: Miss P. Kindler

School Concert: Mr. G. T. Donohue

Social Committee: Elected representatives of Fifth Form

Speech and Drama: Mrs. E. H. Millar

Square Dancing: Senior Forms, Mr. K. Gilbert

Ticketwriting: Mr. L. F. J. Bechly

Typing: Miss M. I. Crowson, Mr. K. J. Pattison, Mr. A. Philp

Woodwork: Mr. G. L. Unkles, Mr. P. J. Pickering, Mr. H. P. Milne

ART OF ENTERTAINING

1964 saw the introduction of a new and very practical hobby to our school. Under the title of Art of Entertaining we found many interesting sub-titles such as Floral Arranging, Cake Icing and Decorating, Table Setting and Social Etiquette. We had practical lessons and demonstrations in all these subjects and although some of our efforts wouldn't come into A1 class, we found them both enjoyable and informative.

I'm sure all the girls will agree with me when I say that all our lessons in our hobby classes are easily adaptable to our post-school years and that we owe many thanks to both Miss Garrett and Miss Simms for their help and guidance in all aspects of the course. Thank you both.

For the Widest Range of Christmas and Greeting Cards !

CADET NOTES



Another successful year in Cadet training draws to a close with only the Passing-out Parade to finalise the year's activities. The officers for this year were the O.C., Captain L. E. Sheppard, who saw to the smooth functioning of the unit, and he was ably assisted by Lieut. K. C. Gilbert, and Lieut. R. McLucas.

The Specialist Platoon, consisting of sections of Intelligence (Sgt. B. Milliken), Signals (Sgts. Streeter and McLucas), Band and Medical (Sgt. R. Stewart), was under the guidance of U/O. Wallace. The Band Section was reformed this year and has made remarkable progress, ably instructed by Drum Major T. Murchie.

The four infantry platoons of Junior Cadets were under the command of the under-officers: Lindsay Rock, Robert Hood, Charlie Field and Brian Groszmann. Competition for the inter-platoon shield, donated by the R.S.L., has been particularly keen.

Besides normal Tuesday afternoon training, the Unit participated in the Anzac Day march, visited, and shot on both the miniature range with .22 and the 25 yard range with .303. The Senior Cadets also fired on the open range. An innovation this year was a bivouac held at Wyper Memorial Scouts' Camp site at The Springs. The site proved ideal, and, on the Visitors' night on Saturday night, traffic was as heavy as peak hours in Queen Street. It was an excellent introduction to camp life. A.R.A. instructors, W.O.2 McHenry and Burns, were responsible for the smooth organization. Captain M. Hauber, C.O. of 3 Cadet Battalion, visited us there, staying with us overnight. Rumour has it that the cat fish were biting well at the time. So successful was this bivouac that, at least two are planned for 1965.

Of course, the highlight of the Cadet year is the August camp. Having to depart at 0010 hours (10 minutes past midnight to the uninformed) was a little unusual; but it was an improvement for the Maryborough Unit. Nevertheless, it was a rather uncomfortable trip, and the fact that we arrived at Rockhampton three to four hours late did not help. Our destination was the Mt. Nicholson area, eighteen miles along the Emu Park road. It was a hungry, disgruntled 155 Cadets who finally reached our camp site.

Receiving our camp site, a different issue from the Juniors, the Seniors, under Lieut. Gilbert, were separated. The Brigade Commander had decreed that the Seniors go out on an eight day trek during which time they were to experience adventure — type training. The emphasis was on contact drill, and a small Mt. Morgan contingent acted as enemy. Fortuitously (there is a difference of opinion here, of course, not seriously really) all returned, even though we encountered numerous disused open mine shafts. Jock, the cook, certainly "mothered" the lads, especially the "wee laddie" and the "big fellow".

The Juniors remained in a static camp, except for a single night harbouring exercise. It is understood that some are still trying to remove spear grass, while some mothers wonder if underclothes will ever come white again. It seemed for a while that those whose surnames commenced with "M" were "jinxed" when Cadets Midgley, Mergard, and Manderson all spent some time at the R.A.P., or in the hospital, but, when Cadet Chester was evacuated to hospital with mumps (fancy journeying all the way to Rockhampton to get mumps), we felt safe again. Cadet Mergard with both arms in plaster, though handicapped, persevered to the very end. It was pleasing to see so many prepared to help him.

Towards the end of camp an impromptu concert was organized. It was an outstanding success, especially U/O Field's star turn. Some of his subjects were particularly enlightening about camp life, officers of cadets and school life.

As the Cadet year draws to a close, all who are continuing in the Unit next year wish those who are leaving, good "soldiering on" irrespective of whatever walk of life they find themselves. Those who are going to Christmas camps have our very best wishes for outstanding success.

— W.O.2 *Spencer*



SERGEANT DON STEWART
Top Rifle Shot of the Cadet Unit

Leaders of Fashion — Leaders for Value !

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CHESS CLUB

This year our Chess Club was in the unfortunate position of having more members than could be accommodated by the number of chess sets available. However, some of the players provided their own sets so a sufficient number were produced to allow all members to play during each hobby period.

The year commenced with the instruction of those who were new to the game. Preliminary instruction was given by Mr. Boreham and the new players gradually became more proficient through games with experienced players.

During the year, matches were played between players from Bundaberg and Salisbury High Schools as part of the Salgburg Shield competition. The team which visited Salisbury was: S. Que Hee, D. Walk, R. Gregory, R. Brook, W. Stevens and R. Kimber. Unfortunately, we were soundly defeated, D. Walk having the only win of the day. When Salisbury players returned the visit, R. Kimber was replaced by K. Churchward who, with W. Stevens, obtained our only two outright victories, S. Que Hee's match resulting in a stalemate.

Despite our defeat at the hands of the Salisbury players, the chess was quite successful. We hope next year's chess club will be just as successful and, we hope, will be able to defeat the Salisbury team.



CHESS

COOKERY

Every Tuesday in the eighth period, a small group of boys gathered in the kitchen of the Home Science block. Our aim was to learn the art of cooking, but whether we succeeded or not is a good question. The way in which our instructress taught us was faultless, but our natural ability to cook was rather suspect.

Throughout the year we cooked various items, some of which we ate at school — and others we took home to kill the cat. Dishes cooked included:—Meat fritters, scones, apple crumble, apple dumplings, apple tea cake and apple snow (an apple a day keeps the doctor away). We also had a fillet of fish and a crumbed cutlet. Unfortunately we did not make Dims Sims, however, many times we made "Simms" dim. Along with the cooking the washing up proved a very popular pastime(?). There is one member of the group who declares he did the washing up every week; he did not lose anything but gained valuable experience!

In concluding, we should like to thank Miss Simms for her tolerance and passing on her knowledge. We trust next year's cooks enjoy themselves as much as we did.

— *"Mad Cookers"*

CRUSADER GROUP

Each Monday luch time, the members of the Crusader Group have gathered together in the Recreation Hall to witness for Christ and learn more about Him and His plans for our lives; and the Group is very thankful for this opportunity.

We sincerely thank Miss E. Phillips and Mrs. C. A. N. Young for their invaluable assistance, and our thanks is also extended to the speakers, including Miss L. Fryer, Mrs. G. Young, and Mr. H. Morton, who gave talks at some of the meetings.

The Crusader Committee, elected at the beginning of the year, planned social evenings throughout the year which were enjoyed by all who attended. Helpful talks were given at these socials by people including Miss A. Campbell, Mr. Churchward, and Mr. I. McKellar.

The aim of the Crusader Union is to present the claims of the Lord Jesus Christ to High School students. We thank you for your attendance this year, and a warm welcome awaits old and new members at the meetings in the coming year.

Jesus said, "Where two or three are gathered together in My Name, there am I in the midst of them."

— *B. M. B.*

DEBATING & PUBLIC SPEAKING

The Public Speaking competition held by the Junior Chamber of Commerce was entered by a pleasing number of students from this school. Each of these students performed very creditably and although none gained first place, all benefited greatly from the experience. Special mention should be made of the efforts of Jennifer Bullpitt, Lorelei McEnery, and Roger Clark, who all gained places in the final.

The Debating Competition this year was organised on a Form basis. The subjects debated were many and varied, from the humorous, "That we should Study and not Stomp", to the more serious "That Capital Punishment should be Abolished". Many of these debates were of a very high standard.

Courtice proved itself the Premier House in the Senior grade final and thus won the right to hold the "Ad Astra" Cup for the year.

This page sponsored by SAVIDGE & KILLER Pty. Ltd.

Special mention should be made not only of the students who debated so well but also the House Captains who organised their teams. The teachers who gave of their spare time to adjudicate the debates deserve a special vote of appreciation, also Mr. Gilbert who organised the competition.

It is hoped next year that more interest will be taken in this school activity. Those students who participated will agree that they all benefited — this is a valuable way to learn self confidence and correct speech.

— *"A Few of Them"*

FIRST AID

The twenty girls who took first aid for their hobby did so for a number of reasons. Girl Guides and St. John Cadets found it useful because a knowledge of first aid is essential in these organizations. Others took it because they are prospective nurses or teachers and these are careers where there is often a call for a knowledge of first aid.

During the year, we learnt how to cope with accidents ranging from fractured limbs to drowning. An important section of the St. John's course is devoted to learning to recognize the symptoms and the immediate treatment of different injuries. To be able to carry out treatment, the first aider must have a thorough knowledge of bandaging. When the girls wern't simply getting tied in knots (usually granny's) they learnt many different bandages ranging from that for a broken collarbone, to one for a sprained ankle. The important treatment for drowning — mouth-to-mouth and mouth-to-nose resuscitation — was learnt with the aid of a manniken, each girl practising the methods on it. During the year, Mrs. Gardiner gave us a very interesting lecture on poisons as well as instructing us on the methods of treating patients.

Pupils may obtain a certificate as proof of their proficiency as first aiders. To obtain their certificates, all students take a test with a doctor as examiner. Those gaining their St. John certificate, if under 16 years, may immediately become an efficient member of a St. John Ambulance Brigade Cadet Division, and if over 16, a member of an adult division.

In conclusion, we would like to thank Mrs. Wilkinson for devoting her time to teaching us this useful hobby.

GARDENING

At the beginning of the year when all of the pupils of the Bundaberg State High School were given a choice of hobbies, a large number of these pupils chose to take Gardening. As the year progressed a number of boys have tried to enter the class; however, owing to the already large number, these lads have been turned down.

Soon after the formation of the class a load of top-dressing was purchased and placed lightly on the front gardens, the Domestic Science gardens and the gardens near the Principal's office.

The first flowers to be planted were the gladiolis which are now flowering; but, as they are slow flowering there is only a small number of flowers presented to Mr. Jones each week.

A number of Iceland poppies which were planted early are beginning to bud.

Under the supervision of Mr. Burrows, gardening has proved an interesting hobby to the pupils of the class. We have observed the preparation of the soil, the early stages of growth, the later growth, and then the flowering of the plant.

GYMNASTICS

Anyone coming to the School next year will find quite a lot to interest him in this hobby. We are a hard working group but get a lot of pleasure and fun during this period. Gymnastics is a tonic; it helps to keep you fit, and develops your sense of balance and timing. For those who like energetic activity in the fresh air it has much to rocemmend it.

Near the end of the year our group put on a display for an appreciative audience at the School Concert. We'd like to thank Mr. Slack for his interest and tuition; we're all looking forward to the 1965 class. See you all then !



GYMNASTICS

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GIRLS' CHOIR

"Girls! If you don't join, you just will not have a choice of hobbies."

Now, this was rather frightening news so we all took the easy way out and "choose" for our hobby, the choir. All of us have found this year a most interesting and enjoyable one. After much hard work on the part of our two choir mistresses, we entered the musical festival singing the "Skye Boat Song" and "O Peaceful England". Surprisingly enough, our most outstanding choir was presented with the Wyper Cup, the total sum of competitive choirs being one. Even so, we are very proud of our effort.

With a great deal of enthusiasm and numerous ideas we then set to work practising for the school concert. We had decided on a novelty scene, the theme of our songs being Paris. ("The Last Time I saw Paris" and "Under the Bridges of Paris"). A group of twelve girls combined harmoniously to sing, with Miss Stewart as accompanist, "Serenade in Summer".

Speech Night will be the last occasion at which some of the members will sing in this choir and it is with regret that they must leave. We thank our teachers who helped to make our CHOSEN hobby both interesting and enjoyable and we hope next year's choir wiss sing along to success as we have done.

— *S. A. C. and Lollie*

BOYS' CHOIR

The thirty-five members of the boys' choir meet every week around the piano for choir singing. Our choir-master plays the piano and teaches us new singing numbers and methods of choir-singing. We all benefit from Mr. Jones' great experience of choir singing and his enthusiastic leadership.

Climaxing the singing of this year, the complete choir appeared in the School Concert at the Civic Centre. Accompanied by Mr. Jones at the piano, we sang "A Happy Wanderer", "He's a Health unto His Majesty" and "Drinking Song".

HOBBY CLASS -- COOKING

Every Wednesday afternoon the Girls' Cooking Hobby Class is held. All the girls have found the course very interesting and all have gained much valuable knowledge on how to prepare everyday, simple meals. The accent this year has been not so much on cakes and fancy foods but on quick and easy dishes and learning the basic principles of the art of cooking.

Our thanks are extended to Miss Simms who took us earlier in the year, and to Miss Garrett, our present teacher. We appreciate the fact that they have given up their own time to finish the lesson with us after school.

We hope next year, more girls will join our group as we have proved that "too many cooks do not spoil the broth".

JUDO

August, 1964, saw the completion of the first year of Judo at the High School, and what an erratic year! What with the posting of instructions and the disruption caused by Show time and Term changes, our first year has been a bit hard on the pupils. In the First Term, this year, our members in the boys were so great that our two mats were overcrowded. Yet, in the girls, we had hardly sufficient to occupy one mat! Second Term, this position was almost reversed, and unfortunately, there were a few disappointed girls.

Our classes are divided into two groups, the new members and the experienced ones. The inexperienced are working up from the very bottom both in practical work on the mat, and in the theory, with the help of the blackboard. The more experienced ones are learning new throwing techniques and have been introduced to kuta, self-defence, and groundwork.

Besides this training, some of the members have had a chance to show their skills at the School Concert. We also challenged Salisbury in the last visit but they were unable to raise a team. Next year, there is some prospect of a visit to Nambour High which has a very keen Judo Club. A few of our members, through the Bundaberg Judo Club, entered in the Queensland Championships and, considering the competition, did quite well.

It is to be hoped that this is our hardest year and that in future there will be many opportunities for inter-school competitions. Now that Judo is an Olympic sport, maybe more schools will become interested.

Although most of our members have been practising for less than a year now, many show great promise for they are developing the right attitude to Judo, and all that is needed now is more practice.

— *J.D.*

LIBRARY

1964 saw the Memorial Library ready to function to a limited extent and as the year progressed the facilities were extended to more students.

The Library now contains some 2,100 books, of which 1,100 are non-fiction. Borrowing facilities are available to the students of Forms VI, V, and IV, and they in addition to Form III students have a set weekly Library period in their time table. In the Third Term Grade VIII will be given an opportunity to become familiar with the layout and contents of the Library.

A constant stream of new books has been added throughout the year and a recent large purchase should help to buy the number of volumes up to that necessary for a school of this enrolment. A great deal of preparation and cataloguing is necessary before the books go into circulation and the thanks of the school are extended to the two Sixth Form boys and the Fifth Form students who have given so

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generously of their Saturday mornings to do this work. All students have benefited by their zeal for the welfare of their school.

LIFESAVING — GYMNASTICS

The thirty girls in this hobby class have the benefit of two different activities during the year with summer days of First Term given to Lifesaving at the city baths and the winter months spent at the school gymnasium.

Because of the limited number of training days this year no exams in lifesaving awards were taken, but most girls performed competently in the trials held for individual swimming and rescue work. The girls showed great interest in the various techniques used for calming a patient and towing him to safety, and many of them had sound knowledge of resuscitation procedures from primary school training.

In the Gymnastic section of the work the girls made progress in the elementary skills of tumbling, vaulting and balance work. It was decided to alter the form of the gymnastic item at the School Concert from the usual display of box and mat work to exercise work in torch-light drill. This sort of work has proved very popular and the gymnastic squad handle their task well.

MILLINERY

Millinery is a very interesting hobby, as can be seen by the number of girls who attend this class. It is not our desire to become professional milliners but to gain an outline and the basic understanding of this art required by amateurs. We feel that we have obtained some of the basic essentials already — we have just completed a sports hat (Ug! — you might say, but it is an absolute necessity to commence with simple styles, after which comes the more complicated).

Some examples of hats being made now are winter berets, children's hats and very colourful and gay beach hats — two hats are made in one when reversible style is chosen.

Millinery has been both enjoyable and pleasing and we hope that the 1965 class shall find it as rewarding as we have. Lastly, we wish to thank our teacher for being helpful and in making our hobby period so interesting.

MOTOR MECHANICS

This year the motor mechanics class, which was previously run by Mr. Skyring, who now takes the photography class, was reintroduced, the instructors being Alan Nicholson and Laurence Davies, both of the Sixth Form, and who are keenly interested in motor mechanics and all its aspects. Alan Nicholson has gained renown as a prominent Gnat car driver and has put his mechanical ability to good use in "hotting up" his Gnat engine. Laurence Davies also raced Gnats but was forced to give up on scholastic grounds.

Although somewhat hindered by the lack of facilities and a good working model on which to demonstrate, the class has made considerable progress in understanding the basic fundamentals of motor mechanics. The lectures have changed the students' view that a motor is something taboo to the layman and they have been given confidence in themselves to undertake minor repairs to their mechanical equipment. In mentioning the lack of facilities, we would, however, like to mention that Mr. Boyd Rasmussen, a well-known Bundaberg businessman, generously supplied us with a four stroke motor cycle engine and a two stroke engine on which to demonstrate. I am sure the class is most grateful for this generous donation. Various points on tuning and even the design of racing cars were covered. Lectures of this kind hold particular interest for students since they are growing up in a world of complete mechanization.

Although the two instructors will not be at the High School next year, we hope that the motor mechanics hobby classes will be conducted by someone else since they enjoy a decided popularity.

— L. W. Davies — A. G. Nicholson

NEEDLEWORK

In the needlework hobby class, there are many opportunities to learn new and interesting pastimes. Miss Freeman has several books on subjects that might interest us, and which show how to make articles such as woolly toys and felt dolls. A hedgehog and some felt dolls are being made by members of the group.

Fancywork is a popular recreation with most of the girls ,and some have learned to crochet. A few of us have also attempted the intricate art of tatting. Once mastered, this art proves both interesting and fascinating. With the approach of winter, many decided to start knitting. From the variety of shades of wool and queerly shaped pieces emerging, it will be interesting to see what the finished articles reveal.

We made ourselves rather useful one afternoon by helping to mend the jerseys which the enthusiastic footballers had successfully attempted to burst, showing that our powers with the needle can be put to a variety of uses. We would all like very much to thank Miss Freeman for the help and encouragement she has given us while learning new things.

— "The Old Maids' Sewing Circle"

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC CLUB

We, the members of the Photography Club, are 47 in number comprising of 24 boys and 23 girls, started off the year knowing only that one pressed a button on the side of a camera then sent the film to the chemist for development and printing.

We have learnt much since then, and even though our results are not professional, at least we try.

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Our first task was to learn how a camera works and that an image forms on the film while the shutter is open for a very brief interval of as little as 1/100th of a second.

We were then given the school's 35 millimetre to try for ourselves. It was at this stage we began to realise that we wern't such experts after all.

When the film has been completely exposed it is placed in a developing tank in the dark room. Then the developer in poured in and left for a time (about six minutes)after which it is poured out. This is followed by water, then by the fixing solution. After the film dries, it can be cut into negatives from which the pictures are printed.

Printing the pictures is rather more difficult. The negative and printing paper are placed in a frame in which they are exposed to light from a bulb. The paper is then removed and developed and fixed. The difficulty lies in judging just when to stop development otherwise the picture will be too light or too dark.

We also use the enlarger. This is a kind of projector. By means of it, large pictures can be made from a small negative.

We have been shown a series of slides dealing with various aspects of photography such as composition, and find them very informative.

Later, we hope to be conducting some club competitions, and look forward to seeing some good photographic work.



PHOTOGRAPHY BOYS

PLAY-ACTING NOTES

At the beginning of the year Miss Amos and Miss Kindler stood before rows of eager faces of potential actresses. From then on, our group really began to learn something about the art of producing and acting in plays.

Before Miss Amos had to leave she taught us much about voice production, pronunciation and stage faces. We were very sorry to see her go and thank her greatly for that instruction.

Our activities vary greatly. In the First Term we did a fair amount of reading plays in small groups. This was followed by the acting in front of the class by chosen pupils. Miss Kindler also showed us the positions on stage and stage movements.

A few weeks ago we began important work-casting of the play we are to produce for the concert. This play is a farcial comedy for women in one-act, entitled "Three Bags Full". It deals with the problems of a society woman, when her mother, after leading a blameless life, turns to kleptomaniacy. The introduction of a fanatical psychiatrist complicates the matter and proves to be really humorous.

Later in the year we hope to be instructed in the correct application of stage make-up. By joining this group we have greatly increased our knowledge of play-acting and now realize the effort put into production however small it may be. We have found it highly interesting and our glimpse of "behind the scenes" is something we won't forget.

Our group extends gratitude to all those who are contributing towards our production. We really appreciate your interest. And to our leader, Miss Kindler, we give our thanks for her patience, perseverance and interest. To all intending play-actors — good luck!

ANNUAL SCHOOL CONCERT

For the first time, the Annual School Concert was presented in the Civic Centre. The early start and the producer, Mr. Donohue, made that 9th of July a truly memorable night.

Our "Evening in Paris" turned out to be quite a revealing one. We visited night clubs, saw the Can-Can ,and, in short, enjoyed ourselves. Reg Hussey delighted us all by gentle jabs at a few well known institutions around the school. Let it be said that the main object of his attentions, laughed as much as we did. This set the atmosphere for the well-known group, the "Silhouettes", led by Charlie ("I like the best") Field. Judging by the clamour of sound afterwards, and that insistent tap-tap of fairy feet during the numbers, it could only be assumed that we did "dig" it. Light ballet came next — the theme, the mystery of "Sixteen, Going on Seventeen" — quite a pleasant interlude. What would Gray say about his poor Elegy being maligned by all the "Little Miss Muffers" who always kept popping out. When Jenny Bullpitt,

aided and abetted by Brian Brierly and Glenys Westmoreland, tried to "Give Them Romance" we wondered if married life could be so. Of course, to dispel all romantic notions (save for certain girls) the mighty athletics of the High School Boys' Gymnastics Group rolled on, borne on the crest of the organ music of Skyring the Shoeless. However, in some parts we feared for the life of the catcher who always received an encouraging cheer whenever he lurched on stage. Then, such pathos, "Red Riding Hood" was riding again. This melodrama seemed to suit Allison Donohue right down to the ground; we must say how handsome that strapping woodsman, Neil Wilkinson looked; and how truly horrible was that four-eyed monster, Howard Bamsey; and how angelic was the compere, Ross Eastgate.

Undoubtedly, the highlight of the concert occurred next. "The Bishop's Candlesticks" was a play which gave great scope to its actors. Charlie Field, as the Bishop, gave a convincing portrayal of the kindly, unworldly priest. Roland Gregory (how DID he grow that beard?) gave able support as the Convict. The meeting of the Bishop and the Convict was particularly effective, while Ann Smith, as the shrewish Persome provided a good character contrast.

The Judo display proved to be quite a rough one in many ways, and prepared us for that delightful skit "Crossed Wires" which nearly brought the house down. Bewitched, bothered and bewildered were Lorelle Mergard and Shirley Clayton (the chief antagonists) and Gwen Unkles and Shane Que Hee.

The Torch Drill sobered us down to wondering how Mr. Skyring would explain the spectrum of colours so engendered. We all saw Mr. Jones rub his hands with glee when the "Volunteer (?) Vocalists" marched on with all due confidence. How they degenerated from being "Happy Wanderers" to "Drinking" was a fascinating and SECRET process. Be warned! The mellow voice of Wayne Martin rang the changes in a selection of colourful square-dancing. Note how "My Boy Lollipop" (Denise Herman copywright) got stuck with the "Silhouettes of the Beatles", though there was no shadow of a doubt, who was not who. Finally came the farce "Three Bags Full".

Glorie Watt, Virginia Manners, Lorelei McEnery (the budding socialite), Judy Downey (the terrible, terrible stealer of small things), Carolyn Whetter, Bronwyn Rose, Carol Gulley and Bronwyn Whittaker combined to make a capable performance.

But, what of that heavenly interlude when we suddenly saw the militant teachers — or their doubles — striding across stage. We thought Jenny Bullpitt delivered a mortal blow to a certain person, and we commended the others just as highly.

We offer praise and thanks for all who helped to make the concert a success. From the producers of plays (Mr. Stepherd, Miss P. Kindler), and accompanists, Miss Stewart and Mr. Jones to the back stage boys and, of course, the tireless producer, Mr. Donohue, we congratulate them for a job well done.

SPEECH and DRAMA

Would you know how to bow in the court of Marie Antoinette, or mime having your first cigarette. Come to our group next year and we will either teach you how or improve you.

Once again our group took part in the Annual Concert. A little different this year, we, the Verse Speaking Choir with the help of Bronwyn, Jan, Margaret, Denise, Anne, Susan, Cassandra and our Mod Mod Susan C., showed our ability of to imitate foreign languages and dialects. Congratulations to all other participants in the Concert. You are a credit to the Bundy High.

Many of our group are now expert mimers as well as entertainers. It is quite amusing to see Karen imagine she is walking on hot sand and Judy and Robyn sloshing through the mud. We did not enter in the Musical Festival this year in Verse Speaking as we were late in commencing.

However, the Choir will entertain everyone at Speech Night. As well, one of our members will present a piece of her own.

Thank you, Pam Hart, for your help in the concert.

As we end the year, our best wishes for a very happy Christmas and New Year are extended to all and good luck all Seniors and Juniors. Thank you, Mrs. Miller.

Remember, "A thing of Beauty is a joy forever". Correct speech is "A thing of Beauty". See you in the group next year.

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

The Fifth Form Social Committee was again elected this year. The president being Gavin Spencer; Wayne Martin, Treasurer; Denise Wright, Secretary. After the first social it was decided that the committee should have equal representation, so Sally Stephens and Diana Bourke were elected to join our gang; the others being Robin Stewart, Glenn Busby, Cres Lean, Carman Lavering and Marilyn Maxwell.

On the financial side dances were a great success and we hope that the money gained is used for the benefit of the students.

We hope that those who attended the socials enjoyed themselves as much as we did in organizing them. We extend our thanks to all teachers and parents and other Fifth Form students who helped in any way to make our dances a success. We hope that next year's committee have the help, co-operation and success that we have had.

SQUARE DANCING

A group of Fifth, and a few Sixth Form enthusiasts began yet another square dancing class this year. A committee was elected consisting of two girls, Judy and Colleen, supported by two boys, John and Don, who proved quite successful in their organization of the dancing. The group was about 35 strong and their enthusiasm and helpfulness made organization of the evenings easier for the committee. The girls provided the sweets while the boys supplied the drinks for the supper on square-dancing evenings. Most of the praise goes to Mr. Gilbert, who taught the group the various dances. He devoted many lunch hours to teaching the various sets of dances. "The Rose of St. Antoine" which we danced at the Annual School Concert. So far the group has had several successful evenings, dancing in the recreation hall, and we hope to have more before the end of the Term. We hope to see another group operating next year and I'm sure we would be pleased to help in any possible way.

— *D.R.H.S. — D.H.S.*

TICKETWRITING

Although the hobby of Ticket-writing does not have a very wide appeal throughout the school (there only being about twenty members), to those interested in art (and also in its remunerative qualities), it is a most absorbing pastime. For not only do we learn about the different styles of lettering, but also the correct use of equipment and the way to set out and complete articles ranging from show cards to posters advertising the School Magazine. At first, the media is limited to pencil and ink, but later we are introduced to colour (with its associated problems), which gives a definitely gayer appearance to our work (in spite of its worse obvious downfalls).

Some objection may be raised concerning the initial financial outlay for the hobby, but this is compensated largely by the emphasis laid on the fact that useful pocket-money may be made in the future, since good Ticket-writers are always in demand.

Finally, due credit must go to the Art Master for the patience over spilt ink or forgotten books; but in spite of these setbacks, excellent tuition has been given with the generally high standard of work continuing to improve.

WOODWORK — BOYS

Members who join the woodwork hobby class may make several things. A fee is charged for material used but this fee is very reasonable considering the value of the finished articles. There is a choice of jobs and in the last few years students have made "sewing boxes", "chairs with brightly coloured canvas seats and backs" and "traymobiles" which are ideal for parties or afternoon tea. The sewing box has five compartments. There is a large one at the bottom and four smaller ones are hinged to the top of it. A wooden handle is fixed on and lids are put on the top. These boxes are ideal for sewing purposes. The chair is excellent for casual purposes and relaxing.

Tools are supplied by the High School and no fee is charged for their use. All tools are in perfect condition, honed and cared for by excellent tradesmen who are responsible for their careful attention. The tools used are saws, both "hand" and "coping" saws for the light work. Hammers, mallet, squares, punches, chisels, gauges, planes, spoke shaves, electrical drills, clamps and bevels are used. All these tools are placed in special cupboards where they will be easily found. All tools must be put away when the hobby period ends and all benches brushed down and tidied. This keeps the benches and the hobby room tidy when not in use. Vices are attached to the benches to enable the workers to make good jobs. An instructor is in the room at all times and about twenty boys can do woodwork in this hobby class.

WOODWORK — GIRLS

One of the most popular hobby classes this year evidently is the woodwork class. This year marked the inauguration of this hobby for girls. The group is in two classes and is composed mainly of the Junior Form students. The girls in these classes work under the expert supervision of our instructors from whom we have received much valuable information regarding the subject. Our classes should be held every Wednesday afternoon but, unfortunately, we have not had as many classes as we would have liked owing to the inconsistency of the weather and other events which have prevented hobby time.

To get the "feel" of the tools, we first did an easy exercise, from which we graduated to make a pot-plant stand, a very attractive shadow box ,and at present we are attempting to make a mail holder. All the girls have enjoyed being in this hobby group making such articles (mainly because they were a success). We sincerely thank our instructors for their time and patience they have shown us and we wish to recommend this hobby class to any student who may be interested in woodwork next year.

— *C.G.R.*



WOODWORK

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THURSDAY ISLAND

Miss D. Michod, a member of our Home Science staff last year, has kindly sent us some impressions of Thursday Island, where she is now teaching.

"In the heart of the Prince of Wales group of islands, about 22 miles north-west of Cape York, Thursday Island is aptly called the pearly gateway to New Guinea and Samaria. A mere speck compared with many islands scattered over Torres Strait and the Coral Sea, Thursday Island is roughly two miles long and one mile wide. But its strategic position is most important, and about two thirds of it, in the north-west, is reserved for defence installations, although there is no evidence of them as yet.

This relic of an island bridge that once joined Northern Australia to ... ew Guinea, was for many years, from the late 1870's, not only a romantic outpost of the British Empire, but a bustling port for the British-India mail boats as well. Today its hetrogeneous, floating population of more than 300 comprises 17 nationalities including Europeans, Japanese, Chinese, Malays, Hindus, Philipines, Cingalese, Samoans, Australian Aboriginals and Torres Strait Islanders.

Fine, big men, the ebony-bodied Islanders are likeable and friendly; to them time is immaterial; and lethergy prevails over all. Said to be the happiest natives under the control of the Department of Native Affairs, the Islanders, like their ancestors, are keen on feasting and dancing.

Pearl culture is the major industry of Thursday Island. A number of companies have been formed and pearl culture stations have been established on Horn Island, Friday Island, Goodes Island and Escape River on the mainland. The Goodes Island venture is owned by a joint Australian-Japanese company headed by Taheshi Muto, grandson of Japan's legendary pearl king, Kokichi Mikimoto. The Escape River project is owned by Cape York Pearling Co. Pty. Ltd. This company is an Australian-English-Japanese concern headed by Boris Norman, and has already made a successful and extremely valuable harvest of culture pearls and half-pearls.

Today, pearl shell necessary for live shell culture is collected by coloured divers who dive from the luggers to the pearl shell beds. Diving methods are greatly improved and safeguarded but there are still many dangers from the tentacled sea wasps, yellow-bellied sea snakes, giant gropers, the treacherous green eel, the king sized clam and tiger and other sharks. Yet the coloured pearl divers, who wear only a helmet, are rarely attacked by sharks.

Many strange stories of diving exploits are told in bars of the Island's four hotels. Until recent years, there was a native named Treacle, who lived after having almost been decapitated by a giant groper. Proof of his story was a necklace of livid teeth scars encircling his Thorax. He managed to free his head by gourging out the groper's eyes with his thumbs. When he was taken to hospital, 160 stitches were required to keep his head attached to his body. Until his death he lived on the proceeds from the sale of postcards of himself to wide-eyed visitors.

The rapid and sometimes unpredictable rise and fall of the tides coupled with the treacherous currents make local navigation a precarious affair for the uninitiated. But in this tiny settlement, where Melbourne beer is 6/6 a bottle, and petrol 6/- a gallon, commerce is not limited to navigation and the gathering and sale of pearl shell. There is a small shipwright industry that is steadily refitting the lugger fleet and building a variety of boats. There is a busy fleet of taxis of all ages and degrees of rust, mostly run by Islanders who charge a minimum of 3/- per head per mile.

Thursday Island is also the headquarters for the Torres Strait Pilots, whose offices are maintained by the Queensland Government. Their existence is nomadic when one considers that a minimum of two ships per day pass through the narrow channels.

From a tourist point of view, the Island grows increasingly popular year by year. It is reputed to have one of the finest winter climates in the world, and even the summer temperatures

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are governed by variable breezes and South-east Trade Winds which make for an exceptionally healthy climate. Compared with other tropical places, flies and mosquitoes are almost non-existent. A sense of being in another world is complete. Few can rarely recall readily whether the day is Monday or Friday.

Unconventional dress is reinforced by warm friendliness between all sections of the community, especially as the inhabitants find themselves dependant upon their own resourcefulness for entertainment. To offset the crowded bars that cater for heavy drinkers, there are six clergymen, three churches and a convent. There are also Freemason's, Oddfellows' and Buffaloes' Lodges and a Country Women's Association.

Thursday Island may lack the flamboyont colour and the atmosphere of more sophisticated places like Singapore, Colombo and Panama, but this concerns the Islanders little. The all important thing, the majority claim, is that they exploded old Poona — fed ideas about the white man's limitations in the Tropics.

But there is more than pearls and romance on this tiny sea-girt island, where no one seems to be worried about any threat from a resurgent Asia or the menace of the Hydrogen bomb. Beside this detachment from the world there is the excitement of deep sea game fishing; turtle, crayfish and smaller, less strenuous fry to hook from the rocky headlands, sandy tidal slopes and island dinghies.

This island is the happy hunting ground for unusual facets of Australia. It is a good place to walk, providing one has the energy. Although there are no structural relics of long vanished peoples, Thursday Island can boast of Australia's most northern Cathedral, the All Souls Quetta Memorial, built to perpetuate the mflemory of those lost in the wreck of the S.S. Quetta, which, outward bound from Brisbane to London, struck an unchartered rock north-east of Cape York on February 28th, 1890, in calm water and bright moonlight. The 3,484 ton vessel with a complement of 239, sank within three minutes with the loss of 133 lives. Fronted by a large lawn and surrounded by bougainvillea, frangipanni and tall palms, the cathedral's walls embody a stone from England's Canterbury Cathedral. Above the high altar is suspended as a perpetually burning sanctuary lamp, the old riding lamp of the Quetta.

The ship's compass has been made into one of the fonts and the old copper jug into a font ewer. The teak slab from the wheel box forms the top of the credence in the chapel. The pews are made from the ship's timbers. Framed on the wall is a barnacled port hole which was removed from the side of the vessel, 16 years after she was wrecked. A lifebouy and a flag also have place among the relics, and from the belfry, the ship's bell is rung for daily office.

Behind the cathedral rises Green Hill, thickly clother with shrubs and grass. On it stands the Meteorological Station. It is a fortified spot, honeycombed with storehouses built deep into the hill. Known as Battery Point, and built about the time of the Boer War, the bricks and stones of the battlements are like a memorial. They are weathered and overgrown but permanent. Where today tangled scrub and vines clutch at rusted five ton, 3" guns of 1892 vintage, pioneers once ate their ill-cooked damper and brewed their pannikins of tea. Hard by in ghostly quiet, are the decayed relics of golden days when the hill gave up gold to the hands of hopeful miners. The workings are battered, ant-ravaged, broken down, yet they still exude something of the excitement and enterprise that created them. The only mine yielding gold today is on Horn Island, owned and worked by a well known and colourful Thursday Island personality, Chas. Peverill.

Further on is the cemetery, unusual because it comprises three burial grounds, European, Japanese and Coloured, interesting because on many Japanese graves are perched little cement bird cages to house food for the spirits of departed divers. There, tins of tobacco, boxes of matches and even bottles of beer are evident. Bizarre though it may seem, the Islander celebrates each funeral with a series of feasts.

Probably the most likeable aspect of Thursday Island is that the visitor is welcomed as a person rather than a bank-book."

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STUDENT INSPIRATIONS

FIRST DAY AT 'LAEBURRUM'

Hereford cattle dotted the pastures of green wavering grass, as the ancient black automobile swung through the squeaky hinged, never-oiled gate. "Laeburrum", an aboriginal word meaning "long grass" was the name of this 111,000 acre cattle station. Excitement ran through my veins and I rejoiced within myself. At my first opportunity I caught a glimpse of the blue, crystal-like lagoon that glimmers like fairies' wings in the night.

On moon-lit nights the ancient Goddess Diana luminates this picturesque land of beauty. Trees decorate the sandy banks as though they have become thousands of brave, well-built, fearsome and proud guardians of this scenic beauty.

Accelerating through the well-wooded valleys to the ancient homestead, which overlooked the never empty Laeburrum Lagoon, I thought that no other living mortal could appreciate this majectic panorama such as I did.

Aleala and Biddy, my father's black servants, stood lazily brushing the flies from their round faces. My dark chauffeur, Barakie, opened the weather beaten, half-rusted back car door.

The cool shade was reassuring after the sun with its rays of radiance which beat down cursedly.

Many antique race-horse cups, magnificent pictures and family portraits crowded the sideboards and cypress pine walls. My deceased grandfather was ever so proud of "Lightning", a winner of many race-horse cups.

After the fiery radiance of twilight I strode over to the stockman's camp. As I approached, the harmonious strains of "Waltzing Matilda" came wistfully through the summer sunset.

Barakie had rejoined his bush friends with white teeth showing when they smiled. Gum leaves and mouthorgans played the old favourite "The Dying Stockman".

I wandered back through the well-kept garden to the majestic homestead. Supper awaited me in the huge dining hall. After a tasty supper I prepared for bed, there to see the moon flooding my room with light.

— *C. Jobson*

BROKEN ARROW

Aquila was an Apache Indian. He lived with his mother and father in what we now call Arizona. Aquila was happy except for one thing — he wanted to be a warrior like his father. When he spoke of this, his father just smiled. "You are still a boy, Aquila," he said. "You must wait many years before you become a warrior. Besides, we are at peace. There is no war."

Then, one day, white people came to live in Apache country. They settled on the Indians' land and claimed it as their own. This made the Apache very angry. "Now there will be war," Aquila thought. "Now perhaps they will let me be a warrior." But the great Apache Chief, Cochise, said there would be no war. "All white men are not evil," Cochise said. "Some are good. We will try to live in peace with them." There was peace for a while, but when some of the white men did not keep their promise to Cochise, the chief said, "We will fight." Apache war parties attacked wagon trains, they burned settlements, they ambushed white soldiers. All this time Aquila practised hard with his bow and arrows. He climbed steep cliffs to harden his muscles and he went through hunger and hardships. When he felt he was ready for battle he went again to his father. "I have trained well, my father," he said. "Go and tell Cochise that he has another wardior." "No, small one," his father replied, "you still must wait. Your time will come."

Aquila became most impatient. Then, one stormy morning as he was scouting along the edge of a watercourse, he saw a horseman. The rider was a white boy who seemed no older than Aquila. His dark eyes shone. If he could capture this boy and take him to Cochise, would not that prove that he was a warrior? Aquila crouched between the rocks and waited. When the boy was right below where Aquila lay, the Indian sprang. The boy gave a startled cry as Aquila landed on his back. They both fell to the ground. But Aquila was up in a flash, a knife in his hand. "I take you to my chief," Aquila said. "You come." Fear silenced the tongue of the boy. Aquila took a coil of rope from the horse's saddle. He bound the white boy's arms to his side. The Indian mounted his horse and forced his prisoner to walk ahead. Before they had gone far, storm clouds had gathered and a high wind screamed. Suddenly tumbleweed

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blew across the trail. It swarled close to the horse that Aquila rode. The horse reared and pitched, throwing Aquila head-long to the ground. Stunned, the Indian lay motionless. The white boy saw his chance to escape. He withdrew Aquila's knife from its sheath and managed to cut the rope. He started to run to his horse to mount it and ride it away. Then, he stopped. For there, on a rocky ledge above Aquila was a Bobcat, and its eyes were fixed on the still figure of the Indian. The white boy hesitated, not knowing what to do, he could get away on his horse and yet — he picked up a large stone and frightened the animal away. Aquila had seen what was going on. Then the white boy and the Indian mounted the horse. They rode back in the direction they had come. Late in the afternoon Aquila saw low wooden buildings far ahead. "White people there," Aquila said, "you go." Aquila slipped off the horse. He took out a sleek arrow and broke it in two. He gave one half to the white boy. "I break the arrow. Peace is between us."

— *John Messer*

FED UP

In the tale of the hare and the tortoise,
The poor little tortoise came last;
No one seems willing to reason,
That he couldn't help not doing fast.

People say that I'm like the tortoise,
Daddy says "Hurry up, Jane";
They say that I'm fat and I'm lazy,
Over and over again.

I ran in my Sunday School races,
I ran 'til I thought I would burst;
I shut my eyes tightly and ran like the wind,
But somehow I didn't come first!

And out of the hundreds of people,
Down in the busy town square;
The policeman saw me and shouted,
"Please get a move along there."

So I'm feeling as fed-up as fed-up,
I can't help having a cry;
'Cos they think I'm slow on purpose,
And they'll never believe that I try.

Lynette Wakefield — Grade 8D

THE STRANGER

It was Marge Paget who first found out about the new residents of Taramba; which was to be expected, for the new arrivals had moved into the house next door. Now, Marge was giving all the details to the other members of the Taramba Women's Club, of which she was president. The various women listened intently, for each of them knew that Marge always heard first of anything worth knowing.

"I know for certain there are at least two kids — boys, they are, about three and five years old, I'd say. The husband wasn't very interesting to look at — the dull, businessman type, you know. But, that woman! When I saw her, I knew right away what she'll be like! She's sure to think she's much too good for the likes of us! Why, she looked like she was wearing a Paris exclusive model gown — oh, I know her type, you know. But, that woman! When I saw slicker for sure!"

Marge paused for breath, letting this tantalizing piece of information sink in, while the other women gave suitable exclamations of surprise, contempt, and sympathy for Marge. Fancy living next to one of those types! Of course, Marge was right, as usual. They were suddenly aware of their unglamorous appearance — sun-dried skin, large hands reddened from work, weather-beaten faces, shapeless, faded dresses. Their husbands were hard-working fishermen and tradesmen, not business executives. How would they compare with this city woman, with her wealthy husband, and flashy car and clothes. No, her type, they decided, definitely didn't belong in the small seaside town of Taramba.

Lana Davis walked towards the car, her feet aching. "I really shouldn't have worn heels," she thought. "It must look silly, actually, in a little place like this."

Dressed in a cool linen frock, she nevertheless had felt the heat during shopping. The caress of the gentle sea breeze was delightfully refreshing. "The heat is the one thing I can't get really used to," she thought, as she slipped the Jaguar into gear.

Lana had fallen in love with the azure skies, mirrored in the deep ultramarine of the calm sea, the smooth strip of golden sand, the graceful, waving palms which grew everywhere, and even the heat grew less oppressive in the balmy night air. She had only been at Taramba for ten days, but already Lana knew she could stay forever — when she had made friends with the neighbours. Then it was, that she realized no-one had spoken to her — no-one except the family and the proprietor of the store. She remembered, too, the way the women had looked at her, taking in all the details of her appearance, then turning away, almost guiltily, when her eyes had met theirs. Her smiles, too, were answered merely with hostile stares.

Lana was unusually moody at lunch, hardly speaking, except to snap at young Steven, who was smearing black-current jam on Dick's tie.

"Oh, Dick!" she went on, "anyone'd think you had absolutely no pride in your appearance. Just sitting there, letting him smear half his lunch all over you! Oh, heavens!" she trailed off as she poured the tea.

"I am getting snappy," she thought. She and Dick rarely argued. And besides, she had been exaggerating. Dick couldn't help it if he had been taken by surprise by an energetic two-year-old with a spoonful of jam.

"Sorry, darling—" Lana stopped suddenly, staring through the window. Had she, or had she not just seen the curtains of the house next door twitch?

"Ah, yes, I fotgot to tell you, honey! We'll be living here permanently. The firm's made all the arrangements. I know you love the place, and it has quite a future, I'd say."

Living here permanently! Lana was not listening to Dick's speech now. She knew, then, that she must, somehow, overcome this barrier of ostracism. She knew, too, that the woman next door had been watching Dick and herself arguing. With a slight shiver of uneasiness, Lana pulled down the shade.

The days passed. Lana came to know the township better — the locality, not its inhabitants. Each day, as she walked or drove down the palm-avenued esplanade, or the sandy back roads, she felt isolated, but she knew that she was the centre of attention for about a dozen eyes and whispering voices.

This was bound to have its effect on Lana. It did. Even Dick noticed how agitated and ill-at-ease she became when they went into any store or large building together. He noticed, too, how Lana became increasingly snappy and brooding.

"Honey, there's something bothering you. What's up?" he often asked. Lana longed to tell him, but she knew that Dick, dear, dependable, easy-going Dick would never understand how one woman can kill another with stabbing looks and poisonous words.

One morning, Lana found herself with time on her hands. The sun was brighter than ever against a back-drop of deep blue, and Lana decided, on the spur of the moment, to go for a stroll along the beach. She was wearing one of Dick's old shirts, a patched and faded pair of jeans, and her feet were bare, but she didn't change. "I'll give those old gossips something to talk about," she told herself.

Head high, she walked to the centre of the village, the grit of the road hard and sharp under her tender feet. She pretended not to notice the other women, baskets on arms, who stood around outside the general store, talking.

The sand on the beach was hot, except where palm trees afforded a little shade, and on the edge of the water, where little wavelets lapped into meet the glittering shore. Lana tossed her head, the sunlight catching in her chestnut hair, and slipped her hands in her pockets. She wondered what all her city friends would say if they saw her now — dressed like a tramp, walking along the sizzling sands. She laughed at the thought and the sound was echoed in the cries of the seagulls overhead. Further up on the beach, she noticed empty boats and large fishing nets. "Fishing is life and food for these people," she reflected. The whole atmosphere of the little seaside village seemed to be captured in the smell of the nets.

Behind her, a long way down the shore, was the lonely silhouette of a line fisherman. Lana tried to imagine Dick fishing, or hauling in the nets. "He would like it," she thought, "the salty tang of the sea in his nostrils, the wind in his hair. She wondered how she would be at cleaning fish. "This isn't the city," she mused, "not the city, with its rushing traffic, its grey buildings and teaming, well organized population. This is life, this is freedom."

She dug her toes in the sand, and idly her gaze wandered over the surface of the glistening, white-tipped waves. Then suddenly she received a shock. As she gasped, she saw it again — a tiny hand above the water, just for an instant.

Lana hesitated a split second, then ran, dived, and swam with long, powerful strokes through the cool water. It seemed an eternity before she reached the tiny child — a little girl. As gently as she could, she held the limp form, and turned over on her back. She noticed that the tot was still breathing, but was too exhausted to struggle.

Soon her feet were on the smooth, wet sand again, and a group of women were running towards her. She became all too aware of her dishevelled appearance, but the faces of those before her showed no distaste, only gratitude, joy and relief.

"Oh, Evie! My little baby!" The speaker, a small-framed, sandy-haired woman, rushed forward and took the baby from Lana's arms, amid tears of gratitude.

One of the others spoke. "Oh, I'm so glad! We're all glad! Little Evie's been missing for over an hour! You can't imagine how relieved . . . . ."

"Thank you! Thanks ever so much!" interrupted the mother, then, looking Lana over. "Oh, dear! You're dripping wet! You'll catch cold like that. You must come over to my place and dry yourself. And we could all do with a good hot cuppa. By the way, my name's Marge Paget. What's yours?"

Later, after Lana had returned home, she still felt warm and happy. The Taramba Women's Club was meeting that afternoon, and she had been invited by the president herself. She got ready quickly, knowing, however, that most of the members would be late, too. Really, she supposed, they had stayed a bit too long at Marge's place, talking about everything under the sun . . . .

There was a muffled bang as Dick came in the front door.

"Honey, I've had a word with the boss. Somehow, you — well — haven't quite settled down. If you really want to move back to the city, I can . . . ."

"Move?" laughed Lana. "Only a fool would leave this lovely place! I know I belong here."

Dick gave an exasperated snort.

"Women!!"

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IMAGINATION

One day I stood on a cliff whose beetling crags frowned down at the pounding sea below. The breakers thundered on the sharp-franged rocks and the waves danced, white-capped, across the sea. I gazed at the horizon, and it seemed to me that the tremulous spirals of heat grew denser and dancer — a grey shrouding mist enveloped me. Cold, clammy, it swirled about me. My spine tingled, yet I felt an air of intrigue in those dark brooding shadows. The mist about me was pulsing with troubled vibrations — some deep, unfathomable forces were in motion, and I felt my heart leap within me.

Then, from out of those grey mists of time, I beheld a ship, a Spanish galleon, sail. Slowly, slowly it glided forward, and the mists were scattered hither and thither by her prow. The sea was oily ,and scarce a fleck of foam was to be seen as she sailed slowly past me. Her sails were grey, her decks were grey. Then, from out of those swirling mists, a moonbeam fell, then another, and another. The ship was transformed. The dowdy grey dropped from her like a mantle, and she was clothed in silver. A quality of grandeur she possessed, and on ethereal beauty. Softly, softly blew a breeze. Her sails spread like the wings of a swan, and I marvelled as she sailed slowly into the mists. Into the dark recesses of time she went, a thing of beauty, clothed in silver. Like a shadow she passed before me, and was gone.

Faster, faster flew the fog. How cold, how eerie it was. Once more a dark shape came forward. My heart beat quickly, thundering in my chest. This time a Viking longboat passed before my startled eyes. Flaxen-haired men stood in the vessel immobile, silent. Two fierce eyes glared from the upreared dragon on the prow. Was it my imagination or did they glow with some strange light as they passed? I saw the shields as they glided by, strange crests emblazoned on their tough exterior. I saw the huge sails shiver and shake as the mists swirled unceasingly about them. But strangest of all were the Vikings, the men of the north who sailed those cold, bleak seas of Norway. Their flaxen hair glinted gold under the heavy helmets they wore; their eyes were glassy, yet the brightest blue. They seemed to bore through me, to penetrate to my secret thoughts. I shivered involuntarily. On their breasts they wore armour, strangely and intricately wrought. Their clothes of leather were roughly made, as were the sandles that encased their feet. Then my fascinated gaze was drawn to the spears that they held, the needle sharp tips glinted mercilessly in the dim light and I felt cold beads of sweat form on my brow.

As the boat glided by me like a ghost, I could feel the eyes of the Northmen probing, searching ,and as the mists engulfed them, I longed to go also — into those dark, grey shrouding mists of time.

Wave after wave the spirals of the smoke-like mist buffeted me. My brain reeled, and I lurched drunkenly forward. I felt myself falling, falling, falling, and I clawed feverishly for the edge of the crag. Painfully I dragged myself upward. I gained the edge, and climbed shakily to my feet. Below me I saw a bottomless void of grey, seething mists. I shuddered.

A fleeting shadow passed before me, and I looked up. The mist swirled, swirled. Then a ship was revealed. My heart was filled with admiration. How beautiful she was; how infinitely lovely! She sailed past me, seemed to dance over the snowy ripples. On her prow was carved the face of a woman. So life-like was it that it seemed to smile at me a sit passed. Then, as my eyes wandered, I beheld a tall, golden-haired youth standing beside the figure-head. I knew in an instant that this was Jason, and the ship, the "Argo". The woman on the figure-head was Athena, the illustrious daughter of Zeus. From the carved image on the prow shone a youthful grace and charm, and in those graven eyes a hint of laughter sparkled. The "Argo" glided past like a dream ,and I could see the heroes gathered together in the bows. The flower of manhood, the greatest in the land were they. So noble they looked ,and each countenance shone with some inner light. Their garments were, of golden cloth ,and their weapons were of silver. The glittering array rivalled the lofty halls of Olympus with its breath-taking beauty. Then I saw, fluttering behind like a banner, a flash of gold — the famed Golden Fleece! The sails fluttered in the soft breeze, the mists melted away, and the "Argo" was bathed in a pool of golden light. Jason turned, the heroes rose, and, in a voice as silver as a waterfall, the "Argo" spoke: "O come, join us. join us." A thousand silver echoes sprang into the air, slowly fading, fading. How I longed to go, to join that wondrous crew. I tried to move. but my feet were leaden weights, and I could not.. A cry rose from my throat — a deep, despairing cry that went ringing from the heavens. I stood there, helpless, as the ship sailed slowly into the grew mists. Never once did the heroes glance back, and I saw, as they approached that grey curtain, a look of deep contentment come over each divine face, then each was swept from my sight by a swirling sea of mist. The golden light slowly dimmed, and at last all I could see was a small. golden banner fluttering in the breeze. Then, even that was gone. The "Argo" had gone forever into the eternal sea of time.

Black despair bit deep into my heart and I stared unseeingly at the dismal fog. I was alone. and a chill of fear shook my body. I began to run from that swirling horror. It seemed to close in on me, to suffocate me, Suddenly I pitched forward. I lay on the ground, and the mist seemed to dance before my eyes. Exhausted, a fell into a deep, troubled sleep.

As I slept, a fog seemed to cloud over my brain. I saw distorted flaxen-haired faces sneering at me, and I heard their mocking laughter

The Leading "Racqueteers" of Bundaberg

ring in my ears. The mist mantled me like a cloak, and in my dream, the upreared face of a dragon leered at me. Its eyes glowed with an uncarthly brightness ,and it was coming closer, closer — then it faded like a shadow. Then, in my dream, I saw the mist, curling, swirling, wraith-like. Out of the mist came ships — a confused mass of sails and oars, with waves with crests of foam towering above them. I turned restlessly then all faded from me, and I slept peacefully.

I awoke with a start. The sun was bright above, the sea was blue, and the sky a dome of azure. I gazed at the horizon and I saw the tremulous spirals of heat rise heavenwards. In my heart I felt a pain of longing and regret, and I wondered if I had dreamt it all. Dejectedly I turned homewards, bewildered. But out on the horizon, slowly drifting like a cloud, was the misty figure of a ship. The wind filled the sails, and she was borne through the heavens like a bird. High in the aid she hovered, then vanished, a banner of glinting gold fluttering behind her.

— *Margaret Leckie* — 3A1

"THE PERSON I SHOULD LIKE MOST TO MEET"

"The person I should like most to meet". I looked again. Yes, there it was in black and white. Who? I racked my brains in an effort to puzzle this out. Of all the people on earth, I had been asked to name the one I would like to meet the most. I thought, but still nothing registered.

President Kennedy, I thought, but he is dead. Mr. Khrushchev, but no, he is behind the Iron Curtain. Mr. Soekarno, no, he is not the sort of person one classes as a great leader of men.

I remembered names from History lessons. Macarthur, Ghandi, Churchill — here was a leader of men, I pondered. Churchill had been the voice of the British people during the Second World War. A voice, who had a voice that guided nations through war? Adolf Hitler was misguided, and we, free people, paid for his blunders. General Macarthur's voice saying "I shall return" struck a chord in my memory, but he, also, is dead. Whose voice was it that had taunted Britain when she stood alone, facing Hitler's ever increasing Blitzkreig? Lord Haw Haw, the British subject whose real name was William Joyce. He had been Gobbel's puppet, but the liberated world made him pay the price of treason.

The Wright Brothers, who flew their little plane into the clouds and on to glory. Other pilots, Hinkler, Smith, Johnson, all memories now who had flown into the annals of time, all memories, ah, I would have liked to have shaken their hands. So many dead people, but nobody now living came to my memory. The Governor of our own State, perhaps, but pick someone of higher standing while you have the choice, my mind seemed to be saying. Then I had an idea. "The voice of the people" — who could it be? Mr. Howard, the town crier of the people of Lambeth and Croydon, no.

The hands of the clock crept towards my doom. I had to think. Why, who else but the "Beatles"? But which one s hould I choose. John? Paul? George? Who else but Ringo! This Liverpudlian, the drummer of the now famous group was my choice. His name was derived from his habit of wearing rings on his fingers. Ringo was picked after the original drummer resigned after another Beatle had died from a brain tumour. Voted as the most humorous of the Beatles, Ringo also claims to be the eldest of the group, being twenty-one and a few months older than the educated Beatle, John Lennon. Ringo cannot read music, which probably accounts for the standard of music. But shabby fringe, rings, and all, I think that Ringo Starr, or Richard Starkey, would be the person I should most like to meet.

— *Ross Eastgate* — 4A1

THE STATUE

He stands there on his pedestal,
Proudly erect in the country town;
He was one who had to fall,
Just one of the millions shot down.

He could have fought in Africa,
Or Europe far away;
He could have been a transport driver,
Or fought in the thick of the fray.

He stands in the street for all to see,
This creation of marble or granite;
He was erected by citizens like you and me,
Because we were so proud of him.

So if you are feeling antisocial,
Or anything like that;
Just remember the statue on the pedestal,
And think of that poor chap.

A DEFENCE OF LISZT AND ROMANTIC VIRTUOSITY

Franz Liszt (1811-1886) one of the most enigmatic and controversial figures in musical history, inaugurated a style just as puzzling as himself. He could turn out the pot-boilers he disapproved of so much in other composers, en masse, and he could compose such sublime music that even that hero of classical tradition, Brahms. gave profuse praise.

From them, Wagner learnt much about the Leitmotiv, it is not exaggeration to say that Liszt showed the way to all post-classical composers, and that the amazing wealth of romantic music would be infinitely poorer for his absence.

Whenever people hear the name of Liszt, they think of compositions of great complexity and dazzling technique. This has led to the best of his output being branded as "showy, over-dramatic, and unoriginal". Can those people who think he is not original in these cite an example where he has "borrowed" from another composer? The reason that most people say he is "unoriginal" is because they hear pieces after the style of Liszt so often on radio, that the originator of the style is himself critisized as "unoriginal". Again, many point to Liszt's great many transcriptions. Of course, mention of the four B's — Bach, Beethoven, Brahms and Bartok — who made innumerable transcriptions of other composers' works, seems to throw these critics in confusion. Most of Liszt's transcriptions use the resources of the piano truly skilfully. In those days of no gramophone records and radio, the public could only be educated by means of a great pianist's courage in presenting the best of the then unknown composers' piano works, as well as transcriptions of their best orchestral works. No self-seeking artist would dare present symphonies of Beethoven, or the operas of Berlioz in his recitals. (Liszt was the first to use this word). Most modern-day critics smugly point to Liszt and pour bitter abuse upon his head. We must remember that the critic of today is much more educated musically than the critic of the early nineteenth century.

The contention that Liszt has no *innig* quality in his works is most unjust. If we take his Funerailles, we can dispel these criticisms. This is the noblest threnody for a solo instrument, a lament for his friends who died in the October Revolution of 1849 in Hungary. The tremendous virtuoso climax, employing the ostinato bass, is effective and entirely justified. All the lyrics combine to condemn the B-minor Sonata on the ground that the technique and the effect is so dazzling, and apparently so cheap. That this composition is based only on four motives, and that these four are developed so well and so skilfully, seem "over the heads" of these learned gentlemen, who can see nothing but the superficialities. It is a very long work, and most eminent music critics accord it a place in the greatest piano works ever composed. To qualify as a music critic, it seems fashionable to adopt a sneering attitude to Lisza's Hungarian Rhapsodies. The public, in their blissful ignorance, arodes them, applauding them frenetically whenever they are performed. The general public can not always be wrong, but critics must need to maintain a superiority to public taste. With Chopin's, his Etudes are the best ever composed for piano; to most of his critics. they are mere fireworks; but they are not ! The point I want to make is that the difficulties associated with Liszt are more musical than technical. His Etude "Harmonies du Soir" is as beautiful a poem as Chopin's a Minor Polonaise.

Liszt was the greatest pianist of all time, but not all his achievements were in the sphere of the piano. The historical importance of Liszt's symphonic poems can hardly be over-estimated.

THE ASTRONAUT

High in orbit, rocket powered,
In a Mercury how he soared;
Then from the airless surge of Hermes,
Down to terra firma.

AN APPRECIATION OF "THE ASTRONAUT"

In this poem, a curtal sonnet, one of the most difficult verse forms, the poets have achieved economy of words and yet have profound thought. The rhyme scheme used is worthy of note. The first couplet has a sight rhyme whilst the last couplet is pararhyme.

The first line presents a great feeling of exhilaration. The phrase "High in orbit" appeals to the kinesthetic senses. The addition of "rocket powered" presents a feeling of distinct purpose. The astronaut is definitely going somewhere.

The next line could have several meanings, so profound is the thought. It could refer to the astronaut riding in a Mercury capsule. A sense image is also detected. The high temperatures the spaceman experiences could account for the use of "mercury" and "soar", by the poets. Delving deeper, the reference to Mercury, God of Speed, gives a sense of speed to the flight of the astronaut.

In these lines we see the poets delving their theme — an astronaut in orbit. In the following lines they continue the theme. This theme could be the great achievements that the scientific 20th Century man has reached or, still in a precise mathematical sense, what goes up, comes down.

We note also how the writers blend the poetry of P. B. Shelley, obviously their master, and mythology with an undercurrent of speed, representing the modern world. It conjures up an image of the spaceman leaving empty space with a rush of enthusiasm. By using Latin in the final line the poets have summed up man's ancient desire to leave his planet.

The poets have exhibited superb choice of diction throughout the poem. References to Greek and Roman mythology to present the image of speed marks this poem as one of the best yet written by the romantic ultramodern classical school of poets.

— *D. Allan and P. Brand*

MOTHER'S ADVICE TO A SPACE-AGE CHILD

Make sure your helmet is in place,
Before you leave for outer space;
Look for leaks in your pressure suit;
Place some lead in each flying boot.
Put some vitamin pills in your pocket,
Before you step aboard the rocket;
And when on Mars or the Moon you've arrived,
Send Mum a signal to say you've survived.

— *"Aurora"*

WHAT SHAKESPEARE REALLY MEANT

(The views expressed here are not those of our English Teacher)

'A wretched, ragged man o'ergrown with hair lay sleeping on the ground."—A bankrupt Beattle was taking his afternoon nap.

"You'll be whipped for taxation one of these days".— When they've taken all your money, they'll start on your hide.

"A fool! A fool! I met a fool in the forest!" —I bumped into the idiot on the oval.

"Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything" — They had topless swimming suits in Shakespeare's day.

"The something that nature gave me, his countenance seems to take from me." — His face would scare anyone.

"Once more into the breach, dear friends, once more." — Tuckshop day.

". . . . the bell invites me.
Hear it not, Duncan; for it is a knell
that summons thee to heaven or hell.
— Just another schoolday.

"Treason has done his worst: nor steel, nor poison, malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing, can touch him further". — Checkmate.

— *"Pommy" and J.P.*

TRANSLATIONS FROM HAMLET

"Now I am alone"— Onions for dinner.

"To sleep, perchance to dream." — Last lesson on Friday.

"An understanding, simple and unschooled." — Sixth Form physics.

"Pale as his shirt, his knees knocking each other." — Summoned to the Principal's office.

"Thrise he walked)
By their oppress'd and fear surprised eyes)
Within his truncheon's length)
— Police patrol social night.

"My gorge rises at it." — P.T.

"This is mere madness." — Beatlemania.

"Alas, he's mad." — John Lennon.

"The quick and the dead." — Cross-country runners.

"Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh." — There goes the buzzer again.

"Dost thou come here to whine." — What? Late again?

"Alas, poor ghost." — Too much study.

William and Shake Speare.

ONE GOD, TOO MANY RELIGIONS

You would love to see the red-wine-blood,
dripping, dripping over the altar; to see
the entrails and organs offered to that
graven image, that mocks your puny intent.
The world has been gutted by the flood
of its own blood — that damning testimony
indicting the rest of your breed. This sorry fact
— there are too many of you, you who vent
yourselves in grand splenetives, and sink into
the mud
of petty ranting. You mock your calling: easy
it is for you to deceive, for you are many; you fat
yourselves on the blood of the world, but only pent
yourselves. For though there is only one God
Is there just one religion? There are no like
peas in this pod.

— *S. Que Hee*

WILD HORSES RACE

A wraith whipped by the West Wind,
On hooves or burnished steel he sped.
His mane streamed back from his high held head,
Like a banner to rally his kind.
Running with the speed of a hound-chased hind,
His band followed where he led;
Into a sunset of wound-dripping red
As if hoping there a haven to find.
The last of the herds of wild horses,
Led by this stallion or jet
They flee, though all hope is past,
The race o'er their unmarked courses
Seems never-ending but yet,
They may find repose at last.

— *Darrell Walk*



THE BUSHRANGERS

Drawing by Carol Smith — Form 4C3

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FORM NOTES

FORM VI 1

This royal throne of teachers, this sceptred class,
This school of majesty, this seat of principles,
This other Eden, demi-paradise,
This happy breed of students.

Which student from VI 1 wrote these words in praise of his happy years at Bundy High and his school and teachers? Was it one of the brilliant students in the top thirty-seven? Was it one of the all conquering inter-house football team or one of our other outstanding athletes? Was it our classical musician (A.Mus.A.), our Jazz friend (Jelly Roll), or one of the numerous Beatle fans? Was it the leader of the school's army and class Romeo ? Was it one of the feminine beauties, whose elocution is so good that no one can understand them? Our grossly overworked class captain who had had so much trouble trying to spend all the revenue he has collected; Whoever it was, he had better not admit it !

— By Class Captain

FORM VI 2

Although VI 2's a thriving Form,
It isn't getting bigger,
But compared with other Forms,
It cuts a decent figure.
Other Forms were all the rage,
But teachers clean have picked them,
And the famous VI 2,
Right into fits has licked them.
To sully its fair fame,
Some croaking chaps endeavour,
But still with all its faults,
It keeps on the same as ever.

We would like to thank the teachers who had the patience and courage to teach us during the year. And to all Seniors and Juniors, best of luck in your exams.

— "One of the Mob"

FORM VI 3

Although VI 3 has acquired the reputation of being perhaps one of the noisiest classes in the school (A9) it is without doubt one of the most unusual.

For among its sometimes over-berated occupants, there are aspiring artists, jazz-fiends and Olympic gold medallists that have all in their own way contributed to the prevalent feeling of "joe de vivre" that has been a unique feature of this class throughout the year.

But one must not imagine that the academic side of our education has suffered on account of this. In fact, quite the opposite. For under the often little appreciated guidance of our teachers we made progress such as will benefit us (we hope) at the end of the year.

In conclusion though, it is undeniable that this last year will not easily be forgotten by most of us. For in spite of minor upsets (such as trying to say "Ma'am" instead of "Miss") all has gone smoothly and towards that dreaded Senior.

FORM V 1

Our Form V 1, in penal servitude for another year, has been detained in strict custody with hard labour, in Cell 19, Block B, Bundaberg Penitentiary.

Our warders constantly attempt to brain-wash us by education, but, by both active and passive resistance we have finally beaten their spirits. However, even the boldest quake at a thunderous "Schweigen Sie!" Other "miserable wretches" have to suffer in the French Block. One warder keeps a hard and vigilant eye on hats and hair cuts.

Our breakouts are organised by our "mastermind" Eddie John Flint, a rugged, nuggety gangster, from North Side. The riots are carried out by a group of footballers, rough and tough gang of rebel-rousers like Anderson (Form Capt.), Lean and Hicks. After the break, inmate Stevens outruns all guards while Stewart can outshoot the best of them. When all back in the cooler, we have our clowns, Mick, Dick and Imp, to raise our spirits.

Restricted to one side of the cell by the boisterous rioting and fist-fighting of the male prisoners, are our ten female inmates. They form a highly efficient "grapevine" and in general keep up the morale. It has just been heard through the "grapevine" that a mass "break" of all the cells in B Block has been planned for the last day of the Term.

FORM V 2

There he was lying by the track,
My old school mate flat on his back,
He said, "I know I won't last long,
And I don't propose to sing you a song,
But just tell you of the wonderful few
That went to make up Form V 2.

There was Wayne and Horse and old Stew,
And Grozzy and Olly to mention a few.
Smithy and Sappo and Steady and Floss,
At Physics I'm afraid we were a dead loss.
In the girls were Denise and Shorty so tall,
And Anne and Gail the brains of us all.

Chebba one, Chebba two and Zilly and Twait,
And Dave who never has a hat at the gate.
Kerry and Noel and then there was Len,
And Latham was in trouble again.
I'd mention the girls but there's so few,
But they all go to make up this Form of V 2.

As a member of this Form I would like to say a few words about the wonderful help of our Form teacher, Mr. Phillips, class captain Gavin Spencer and other teachers who have helped us in our first sub-senior year.

— "One of Them"

Nissan Cedric, Japan's No. 1 Prestige Car – Datsun Bluebird, Tomorrow's Car Today

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FORM V 3

It's been a hard year's term,
And we've been working like we should,
It's been a hard years term
And we've been sleeping when we could.

ENGLISH—"Roll over, Shakespeare"
"Please put down those chairs — this room looks like a zoo."
I sometimes wonder if you're monkeys or if you're really you!
Now Keats was the Apostle of Beauty and Shelley — he's not bad.
Shakespeare — Ah! There was a clever lad!
Excuse me, sir, but you've really got it made,
Havn't you heard? 'Sweet William' is top of the hit parade.

MATHS—"4,003,321 Equations from now"
"Put pencils down and pay attention, everyone."
We're about to learn calculus, what fun!
"Look here, Cherilyn, Cassandra, you to, Kathy Rea."
Mr. Gilbert — Maths and V 3 — what a day!
"I'm very pleased with your exam results — right, good."
Yes, Mr. Gilbert, we knew you would.

BOOK-KEEPING & SHORTHAND—"How do you do them"
We love you, Banjo — Oh, yes we do
We love you, Banjo — but, book-keeping makes us blue
We'd love you lots lots more
If you didn't confiscate our Beatle pencils out the door
But we know you're their fan too
So, Banjo, we'll forgive you.

GEOGRAPHY—"I've been everywhere"
We've clocked the motion of the wind,
And looked at our barometer;
We've watched the movement of the clouds
And studied our thermometer;
No matter how we check our charts
And scan the skies of blue,
We know that we shall never find
Another Rowe like you.

FRENCH — "In the Mood"
Ah! Bonjour Monsieur Rack,
It's so nice to have you back,
Your lessons are the gear, the gass a goop
For all you've taught us — merci notre scoupe.

ECONOMICS — "Give me Money"

ART — My Boy Abstract

We wish to thank our teachers for all the help they have given us in our sub-senior year and to tell them that although V 3 is a happy, noisy, boisterous crew, we have tried to be meek and mild and intelligent too. Our class has lost many members including our Form Captain George, but we still have Lyn, who shines at vigoro, and Colleen, who is our brilliant top girl and Brian, who is our Beatle fan.

— *The Inmates of Room 17*

FORM 4 A 1

"V A 1 — ah! What a Form!" says each teacher as he enters Room 16. And, "Ah! What a Form!" he says as he leaves. Naturally, we have not asked our teachers for permission to put that in print, but can we help but remember things that are so often repeated?

Our long-suffering Form Captain, Neil, must take a bow, for he did the difficult job of controlling Ross, Howard, Roger, John and the girls.

Finally, we bear witness to our sportsmen — especially Neil (swimmer), Col (everything), Roger A. (soccer), Tyrone (cricket), Peter (tennis), Norm (nagging), Ian (piano-lifting), and Ross (crack shot at jokes).

Best of luck to all examinees except 4 A 1, who don't need it.

FORM 4 A 2

During the year we have been moved from room to room until we ended up in E1, that tropical paradise in the sun, far removed from all rooms.

Our ranks have steadily diminished to 24 boys and four girls. We have been gently Shepherded through English, but we are still convinced that Maths B is the most Noble subject. No Slack is allowed in Technical Drawing and if we do not pass Geography or Chemistry there will be a row.

Our Maths A has been ground very smooth by an efficient Miller. Mr. F., our Form teacher, makes Physics electrifying with the aid of Charles and Wilhelm Bunsen.

As the time for the execution is approaching we would like to take this opportunity to wish all those who will be going to the block with us the best of luck.

We would also like to thank the teachers who have helped our grey matter to retaining just a little.

FORM 4 A 3

"MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE RANCH . . . ."

Ye-hoo! Here comes the news o' that beat up mob o' cattle who, since being driven by that indispensable cowpoke Billy Bunsen, from the spread o' the Crazy-C Ranch, where experiments are conducted, to go to grass in the local grasses o' the Block-E Ranch, are definitely not in the same condition. Our bellows, which are no substitute for logic, have become so much louder that even Rory can't here himself.

But wait, man, guess there's hope for all when you got a knowledge o' geography. A rather essential quality if you wanna' know where you're going' an' avoid a clash with "Judo Joe". To do this o' course you must take your glasses off, roll up your sleeves and view the question three times.

We have our share of sporty, prime sheets and are well represented at all big soles and showes. Training is made easy by the intelligence of Bron, John and Kaye. The latter also does our shopping for tins of soup o' the Heinz variety.

Bundaberg's Go-ahead Store

All the cowboys, station-hands and boss are good pardners. All others intendin' for them there two, big find tests ,the best o' luck an' hope you wade through the dips in a tick-free condition.

— *Roy George, Millie and Slender*

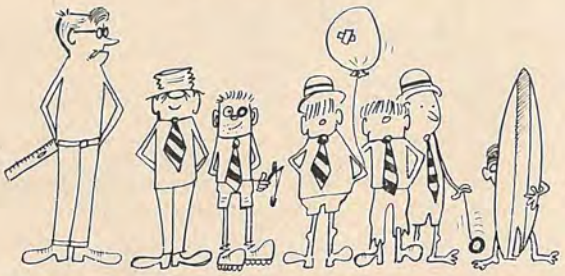
FORM 4B1—D

For the first time 4BI—D have had the pleasure of occupying Room 10 in the Intermediate Block for this year. Although we are not very bright, according to our Form teacher, we have been very successful in sport. Many students have represented our Form and school in games against Salisbury, Maryborough, Gympie and Gladstone in football, vigoro and swimming.

Football was represented by Garth A., Ross H., Martin S., David B., Harvey D., Vance H., Rodney K., and Ken H. Len H. and Maurice R. toured to Sydney for soccer. Martin S. was successful in gaining first place in a title event at the Q.S.S.S.S.A. championships in Brisbane.

— *Smarty Mauer*

FORM 4B2



"ONE PICTURE IS MORE ELOQUENT THAN A THOUSAND WORDS"

FORM 4B3

There is no other like 4B3,
Of that our teachers will agree.
At Maths and English and all the rest
We can't even seem to do our best.
With hammer and plane,
We strive and strain
To make the things of teacher's desire,
But at the rate we're going **he'll expire!**
On this our teachers will agree
Without the class of 4B3
Of a teacher's nightmare, they'd be free.

FORM 4C1

THE STUDENTS OF 4C1

4C1 is our name; room 1 is our station,
These are who were in our Form, just before vacation.
Because the girls don't make much noise,
We shall start with the boys!
Our two Robinsons, Geoffrey and Neil,
Are behind Greg who argues a great deal.
Rowan and Drury with his bushy red crop,
Cannot bear Colin who always comes "top".
Wayne and Bill are a million laughs,
And always sit at the front of the class.
Robert and Trevor are a studious pair,
While Con courts trouble with his beatle hair.
Alan Baker who is in the choir,
Always aims just a little bit higher.
And now the girls!
Lyn, Marie, and Jill work all day,
While Lesley and Joy do nothing but play.
Jeanette and Janice both play at tennis,
While Judy and Judy are just a menace.
Suzanne and Karen are full of smiles,
And sit opposite Sheryl and Marilyn Miles.
Rosemary and Bev. try hard to learn,
But Margaret and Suzanne are the class bookwarms.
Lorraine and Del are wizards at woodwork,
While Cheryl and Erica produce good work.
Desley does geography like a snail,
And Diane over the hurdles sails.

Our class of 36 occupies Room 1 of the High School. Our top scholar is Marie, and Lyn and Jeanette are close behind. We are not greatly distinguished on the sports field but we keep on trying.

Our teachers all try very hard to instil knowledge into our heads and we would like to thank them very much for the help they have given. Miss Stewart, our Form Mistress, deserves special thanks for the assistance she has given us in many ways.

— *Judy Horwood and Joy Sheppard*

FORM 4C2

Form Teacher: Mr. Pattison
Form Captain: Lyn Logan
Vice Captain: Jenny James
Best Scholars: Jan and Elaine
Best Talkers: Heather and Noela

"When will this nightmare end!"
'Tis here we sit, 'tis here we tend,
to do our work.
In Room 6, under the watchful eye,
Of Mr. Jones, going by.
The teachers are rather shocked by the noise,
From girls with brains (they say) and poise.
Lyn does her best, does she succeed,
"Stop that noise. Is there any need?"

We wish all a Merry Christmas and success in Junior and Senior for all Form 4 and 6.

Many thanks to patient teachers.

— *"One of 'em"*

FORM 4C3

Form 4C3 this year consists of girls and boys. Early in the year, the Commercial Forms were re-arranged, with the result that our numbers swelled slightly and the class now does art and history, instead of only art. A few of our members have left for jobs during the year, and at least one is continuing her studies at night school. Penny Scoines, one of the most prominent of our class, will go to New Zealand with the junior tennis team, and we all wish her luck.

She has already represented Queensland in one competition. We were lucky enough to have for our Form teacher again this year Mr. Philp, and we wish to convey our thanks to him and all our teachers for their help during the year. In conclusion, may we wish all other Juniors and Seniors luck in their exams.

— *Carol, Dianne and John*

FORM 4S1

We are the grand and wonderful Form 4S1
(ar-hum!)
Always muckin' around, eatin' lunch, and havin' fun.
Mr. Sheppard says our English vocab. is very good
(ha! ha!)
While Miss Westaway tries very hard to teach us algebra.
Mr. Bechley, with all those drawings, does a wonderful job,
And Miss Reid has a very hard assignment of teaching physiol.
Mr. Mills always asks us about paper cuttings,
No hands go up so he calls us a mob of ducklings.
In book-keeping and typing we are of a reasonable standard,
And Mr. Philp has no worries as comics in school are banned.
Home Science (to most of us) is a terrible struggle,
But in Junior (we hope) we'll pass with no trouble.
Janice, our Form Captain, and Miss Reid, our Form Teacher,
Controls us (sometimes) but ends up saying "I'll get yer".
To cut a long story short, knowing you don't like speeches,
We wish future Juniors the best of luck and hope Junior don't get yer.

— *D. Lavaring*

FORM 4S2

We are a happy little group. The year was passed pleasantly and soon we hope to obtain worthwhile positions around town. Wishing everyone the best !

FORM 4M

Our course is only a two-year one, so this is our last year. There used to be 35 students in the class at the beginning of 1963, but only 11 remain.

One of the School's best tennis players, Robyn Blundell, of 4M, recently went on a tour of New Zealand, with some other young people, to compete in tennis tournaments.

Lastly, on behalf of 4M, I, along with the other class members, wish to thank all our teachers for assisting us during this year and 1963. We would also like to wish the best of luck to the Juniors and the Seniors sitting for the coming examinations.

— *Good Luck From 4M*

FORM 3A1

We are the students of Form 3A1,
Happy and joyous to do what is fun,
But there is work that has to be done,
So we aim for the goals that have to be won.

Our little pigeon-hole (Room F6) has been the centre of much noise as we indulge in local gossip.

Our teacher understands, of course, that most of our talking is about our work. We also practice our spoken German very enthusiastically.

We have been represented in many sports. One of our sportswomen is Denise Edmonds, who excells in swimming. Several of our boys are keen sportsmen. In every class there is someone who shines in schoolwork. In our class we have Margaret in the girls and John in the boys.

We wish the best of luck to the future students and hope they will, through their perseverance, succeed in all their exams.

Auf Wiedersehen, from

— *From 10 Juliets and 30 Romeos*

FORM 3A2

Our Form this year has been a very happy one. Although well behaved (generally) during school periods, we are not without our fund. We are a very mixed lot. For example, we see on the girls side a picture of the 21st Century when it comes to hairdoos, etc.; but when we take a look at the boys' side, we go back to very ancient times. Often when one is lease expecting it, one hears strange, pre-historic noises coming from the male section.

Our Form Captain, D.F., has done a terrific job trying to quieten the class between periods. We have certain people on the northern side of the room who inform the rest of 3A2:—

"Here he comes!"
"Where? I can't see him."
"Down the Science Block steps."
"Oh, yea. Hey everybody . . . ."

The noises of ancient times stop, the mirrors and combs disappear, and a strange silence settles on the room.

But, for all that, we have a very enjoyable time, and we would take the opportunity to thank all who helped us in any way during the year.

— *R.P.*

FORM 3A3

During the year we have been a very popular class, loved by all and disliked by none. We have had our scholastic achievements and we have done equally well in the sporting field.

Mr. Sheppard, our Geography teacher, bravely tries to interest us in Geography. We have had a chance of "les professeurs Francais". We are rather bewildered by "curious words of foreign speech." We have only one complaint about French, nousleme comprenons pas. In Maths B, we have had a change of teachers also.

We seem to do reasonably well in Physics. Mr. Pitt is our teacher, who always seems to have the right answer for even the silliest of questions. "It is an accepted fact that . . . ."

In the laboratory we haven't managed to do any serious damage — yet. Chemistry is our favourite subject and our best chemists are Pete and the two Eddies. In Maths A, "everything in the garden's lovely". Our other subjects are History, Art or Technical Drawing.

FORM 3B1

We are the students of 3B1,
Our teachers don't like us,
But we have fun.
We draw on the blackboard,
And eat all the chalk,
But the teachers don't mind if we
have a good talk.
In ———'s period we have our joks,
We slam down the seats,
And his wrath we provoke.

———

Our inspiration ran out here, but we thank our teachers for putting up with us.

Good luck to all in the coming examinations.

FORM 3B2

During 1964 Bundy High has had a large expansion programme. Three cheers went up from our Form when at last we were housed in a classroom of our own.

We may be the noisiest class, but, also the best behaved, good manners oozing from every last one.

The Cadets from our Form tell us their fortnight camp was an outstanding success with its theme-song "Hello Muddah, Hello Fadder."

With only a few more months of the Sub-Junior year to go, it's a case of heads down, keep at is and the best of luck to everyone.

FORM 3B3

Probably these will be the last notes ever written under the heading of Form 3B3. Next year it is expected that Form 3 will be called Grade 9. Since the beginning of the year several students of the class have left. During the tennis season one boy was successful and represented the school at Salisbury. Also several footballers were chosen to represent the school.

On behalf of my fellow classmates, I would like to thank Mr. Mills for the interest he has shown towards us. As this year of 1964 draws to a close, we would like to take this opportunity of wishing all members of the teaching staff best wishes for the Christmas Season. We are looking forward to another happy year in 1965.

FORM 3C1

Our home Room is J.1., one quarter of a former industrial hut which has been converted to class rooms. Two other commercial classes and an industrial drawing class occupy the other three-quarters. We hope for better accommodation in the future. We are not really boastful by nature, but we think we are the pick of the Commercial Forms.

There are thirty-eight students in our Form, the majority being girls. However, the boys make their presence felt. Lindsay Gallagher is Form Captain and is a footballer of some repute. John Brennan has represented Queensland playing cricket in New South Wales. Noel Matthew is a Queensland Amateur Boxing Champion in his division. Our outstanding girl athlete is Ann Joyner, who is in championship class as a swimmer. Glennes Goode is winning laurels for herself as a ballet dancer. Most of us are keenly interested in the sporting activities carried on in the school. Our academic record is also quite respectable.

We take this opportunity to wish the Seniors and the Juniors every success in the forthcoming examinations to be held in November.

FORM 3C2

On the serious side of our school life, the Dux of our Form is Carolyn, who has gained top marks in the examinations so far. Our Form Captain, Eunice, has great interest in our Form and does her job very well.

All of the girls in 3C2 wish to thank, very sincerely, the teachers who are responsible for the amount of learning we have, and also we would like to thank them for the great encouragement for the ever-approaching Junior Examination.

We would especially like to thank our Form Teacher, Mr. Russell, for the teaching, patience, and understanding that he has given us.

Our sporting achievements have not been outstanding during the year, but some of us, such as Wendy, Kay, Joyce, Carolyn, Jeanette, Marie and Lyndel have entered a number of events in the sports and all hope to do well.

To the Juniors and Seniors — best of luck for the forthcoming examinations, and we hope that the papers are not too hard, and that they achieve high honours in all their subjects.

— *L.C.G.*

FORM 3C3

POSITION: Between Rec. Hall and Technical Drawing Building.

SIZE: 29ft. 8¾ins by 22ft. 6½ins.

BUILD: Of excellent quality tin, steel, fibro and wood construction.

POPULATION: Five boys and 21 too many girls.

INDUSTRIES: Our class congratulates the Brians, Marilyn, Dianne, Gay, and Sandra. We have competent artists in Louisi and Lynn, and naturally we couldn't do without the persistent and almost always hilarious Reg, who excels in Ventriloquism. Our Form Captain, Janis, is a Queensland Champion Swimmer. Our Form was well represented during the Cooper Cups and Salisbury games.

We thank all our teachers for being so tolerant, and wish them a successful end to the year with us, repaid by good results in the final examination.

Best of luck to all Junior and Senior students in their exams, too.

FORM 3 S 1

At the beginning of this year our Form consisted of 25 girls, but lately the number has been reduced to 24. The Dux of 3S1 is Fay Ramage, whose consistent study has earned her this title.

Unfortunately we do not shine in the class room, but we have had some winners on the sports field, Glenda Evans, Denise O'Brien and Lynette Dyball have proved themselves to be the best sportswomen amongst us.

Although we have no Form room, we do have a locker room, under the main office, which, in the long run, has many advantages over a Form room. Our Form Captain is Elaine White and our thanks go to her for the many extra tasks she performs on our behalf.

All in all we are thankful to our teachers for the help they have given us during this year. In concluding we would like to thank our Form Teacher, Miss Simms, for her guidance and the way in which she has controlled Form affairs.

FORM 3 S 2

Our Form consists of twenty girls. Jobs and transfers have depleted our numbers to some extent. Our Form Captain (Annette) and the Vice-captain (Pauline) have a busy time keeping order, but both have managed to do "a good job".

Congratulations to Yvonne Parsons for having earned a pocket for vigoro and a half for basketball.

"We may be ready when it comes to sport,
For other subjects we haven't a thought."

We hope the Juniors and Seniors are a little better and we wish them success with their exams.

FORM 3 M

We are Form 3M pupils. Our home room is Room 8. We are closely guarded by Staff Room 9 and thirteen steps to the Principal's office. Is it any wonder why teachers praise us for our behaviour?

We have a very studious class. Our Class Captain is Cherryl Stehbens. Gail Muller and Sandra Christensen are good on the sports field. Heather McLucas and Jan Robertson are good on the stage for acting.

We of Form 3M wish all the Junior and Senior candidates the best of luck for the examinations.

FORM 8 A

Our first year in the High School has been a year of surprises. We had to adjust ourselves to having several teachers, instead of one. (Every teacher, of course, maintains his subject is the most important, and his homework must be done well). It was fun for a start, but after the First Term Examination, many of us found it wasn't quite so funny.

We have our share of "bright people," "sportsmen" and others. Our Form Teacher is very good to us (we hope he takes notice of our appreciation).

We have enjoyed our outside activities, in the form of Science and Geography field trips. (May we suggest that our next Science trip be on a bright summer's day ,and we be allowed to have a refresher in the briny).

How the year has flown. We do know that our results in the final exam of 1964 will gratify our teachers, and astonish even ourselves. In conclusion, we know that now we have settled in, our next year will run smoothly both for our teachers and ourselves.

FORM 8 B

We members of 8B make an exceptional class,
At least in exams we sometimes pass.
Many of the boys think they're really quite good,
While the girls say they only have to be understood.
Limpus and Herrmann for tennis were made,
And at running, Chook is certainly first grade.
Nothing will make Sue's red hair uncurl,
And always puts the boys in a whirl.
Now, to all teachers we offer our thanks,
And wish them vacations free from our pranks.
To all Seniors and Juniors — "Good luck"
But at the results (it's your own fault) don't buck!
Now from this feeble attempt you can see,
How unlucky you are if you aren't in 8B.

— Lyn and Kay

FORM 8 C

E is for Experience which we have none.
I is for Interest we have but one (**Beatles**)
G is for Geniuses who are very few,
H is for Holidays which are now due.
T is for Trouble which we always make,
C is for Chemistry which we never appreciate.

Under the leadership of our popular Form Captain, Malcolm Barnes, and our Vice-captain, William Black, order has been maintained. Thanks must also be given to our persevering Form Teacher, Miss Brand, who has given us much useful advice.

FORM 8 D

The 44 members of 8D will usually be found in F5 under the guidance of Mr. McLucas for most subjects, or Mr. Boreham for German. We endeavour, at all times, to do well scholastically, but it is in sport that we excel.

Of our 25 girls special mention must be made of our tennis players C. Jobson and J. Cross, and our hockey and swimming enthusiasts C. Deller and V. Coates, S. Young and J. Skepper specialize in basketball, while K. Drews and L. Stahl are members of the Judo Club. Vigoro and softball are preferred by L. Sleeman, R. Muller and M. Dutton, while most of our athletic hopes centre around V. Coates.

The boys are outnumbered but of the eighteen most are keen sportsmen. L. Rehbein, B. Jensen and W. Phillips are members of Western Suburbs football team, while M. Thwaite and L. Rehbein were tennis representatives. G. Howard and L. Rehbein were successful cricketers and M. Thwaite and B Jensen are our golfer and swimmer, respectively.

We were represented at Salisbury by L. Rehbein, an eight stone footballer, and M. Thwaite at golf. These two also represented the school in the Cooper Cup. Outstanding in athletics are B. Jensen, R. Driver and L. Rehbein, while most participated in the cross country.

With interesting field trips to Gayndah and Newport we have had a most interesting and successful year as 8D.

FORM 8E

We reside in Room G1 in the Form 8E. It is the best 8th Grade class at the Bundy High. Our Form Captain, Susan B., has helped us to fit into the organization of the school by the information she hands out.

We wish to thank all our teachers for the help they have given us in this past year, and for the way they have patiently answered the volume of questions fired at them every day. Also many thanks to our Form Teacher, Mr. McGovern, for the way he has sought to teach us in many subjects and the way in which he has controlled Form affairs.

— *"The Secret Six"*

FORM 8F

The old bell clangs upon the post,
While on parade we stand and roast.
The teachers hear our pleading too,
And all they say is "Quiet, you".

The prefects move at the command,
And our attention they demand.
At last, at last, we move away,
While left, right, right is all they say.

Our ears are drummed by the teacher's words
"Such a din I've never heard".
Put your ports outside the door,
We'll all go deaf, of that I'm sure.

After lessons long and dreary,
Don't believe that we are weary.
For suddenly as the school bell rings,
We leap to life like a harp's taut strings.

We grab our ports and out we dash,
Across the shop to spend our cash;
Then peddle home as fast as we can,
For on the "telly" we'll see Cheyenne.

At the gate while we go out,
Two prefects stand on bold lookout.
For missing berets and lost hats,
We receive a number of good firm pats.

The teachers leave, the gates are closed,
The school ground stands so large and bare;
The school block stands so tall and poised,
But stately schools are very rare.

FORM 8G

We are the first 8G of Bundy High,
Our teachers wish we were the last — especially our Form Teacher.
Our Form is dominated by girls — thirty-four in all,
While a mere ten boys complete our ranks.
Kay and Jill are our swimmers while Sharyn,
Lola and Kay are runners. Lola also jumps well.
Estelle, Evelyn and Merle C. play vigoro,
Anette, Judy and Evelyn play basketball,
Linda and Daphne are our tennis players.
Two boys, Philip and Leslie, are in the Cadets — while Brian plays tennis.
We wish all students good luck in their future examinations.

Au-revoir,

— *"Three of Them"*

FORM 8H

8H this year has proved its worth to the school, on the sporting field more than in the classroom. We are very proud of the fact that three of our boys, Kelvin James, Arthur Puie, and Max Warmington filled the first three places in the Grade 8 Cross-country. Other members of the Form were represented in the school Rugby League teams.

This Grade was formed after the May vacation. Now we have Mr. R. as our Form Teacher.

FORM 8J

8J consists of seven girls and twenty-one boys. We are a happy class.

It is the only class that has been to Tofts at Avoca, "News-Mail", Bundaberg Slipway and 4BU. Those places were very interesting. We shall be going to other places, including the Post Office and a cordial factory.

An interesting part of our work is the time we spend each day on the S.R.A. Reading Laboratory. We also enjoy our drama periods.

Some of the boys in our class are very good at sport and so are the girls. A boy's team from our class came second in a tug-o'-war.

Many thanks to our Form Teacher who put in a lot of work in teaching us.

We wish all students in Senior and Junior the best of luck in the coming examinations.

— *Ash and Pam*

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HOUSE NOTES

COURTICE HOUSE

★

Once again Courtice House (thanks to the boys) has achieved success in many of the sporting events of the year.

The presence of the boys was felt, particularly in the sporting field; the "men" having brilliant wins in football, swimming, rowing and athletics. They also gained third place in the Cross-country and (keeping up the Courtice tradition) were last in the cricket competition, but the "real" strength of the House was displayed when the boys won the tug-o'-war.

In Athletics, Nigel Stewart reclaimed his position of open champion and young Bruce Jensen annexed the under 13 championship while, at the swimming carnival, Robert Skillen (open champion) and Martin Sauer (under 16 champion) together helped to give the boys an easy win.

The girls were not as outstanding as the boys, but they began the year very creditably with a fine win in the swimming carnival, outstanding pefrormances being given by Lyn Logan (open champion), Denise Edmonds (under 15 champion) and Maureen McAtee. Unfortunately, the girls did not do as well in vigoro, softball and basketball; but, thanks to Penny Scoines, the girl s'team finished a close second in the tennis.

Outstanding team spirit and determination were shown in the girls' excellent performances in the Athletics, where Sue Knight (open champion), Jenny Morgan (under 16 champion), Desley Gollschewski (under 15 champion) and Lyn Logan won their events in fine style. This third placing, coupled with the boys' win, placed the House in second position.

We must not fail to mention our success in the recent debates, nor must we forget the House spirit which has been maintained at its usual height, since we have gained many points in this particular section.

Sincere thanks are extended to all Courtice teachers and helpers for their generous assistance, while the friendly rivalry shown by the opposing Houses was greatly appreciated.

— Roberta and Pat

HINKLER HOUSE

★

This fine House has certainly once again upheld the reputation for its sporting spirit. Although success has eluded us in a number of fields, it has not been for the lack of enthusiasm displayed by House members. Both boys and girls have gained some major victories, and also some that could not really be regarded as such.

The boys showed themselves in their best form on the cricket field and carried off the honours in fine style. However, their ability seemed to be lacking a little in the swimming, but with the capable aid of the girls, Hinkler managed to take its stand in a commendable position. Mention should be made of the splendid performances of Janice Griffin and Ann Joyner.

Our football team showed great teamwork and enthusiasm and finished a creditable second. The girls also did their share in bringing honours to the House. Something that has not been seen in this House for a number of years now, was the remarkable performance by the basketball team, the 'A' team remaining undefeated. Though each of the members of the vigoro teams gave of their best, the girls suffered a narrow defeat by Loney.

However, we took our defeat with our victories, and though the opposition was stiff, the girls tennis took third position, the boys playing quite a deal better to hold second position. The results of the girls softball will be conspicuous enough by their absence.

Once again Hinkler was successful in winning the Athletics, and though neither girls nor boys could claim complete success in their sections, our points were sufficient to retain for us the "grandstand position". Several Hinkler members obtained places in the championship events. The boys performed creditably in the Cross-country to gain us a second position in this event. Mention should be made, too, of the gallant triers at the regatta who succeeded in filling second position.

We extend our sincere thanks to all House teachers who have ably assisted and encouraged us throughout the year, and we appreciate the keen opposition provided by the other Houses.

Best of luck next year, Hinkler!

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KRONE HOUSE

★

Although we did not rise to the fore as the leading House on the sporting field we again proved our superiority in the all-important fields of House spirit and co-operation.

The boys' only claims to fame are victories in cricket, the Cross-country and Seconds rowing.

On the cricket field, batsmen Pershouse, Bent, Head, Hay, and Lean made our scores appear to be Asian population counts. Our outstanding bowlers were pace man, Steve Lean, and spinners, Dave Curnock and Peter Barson. Our cricketing Seconds, led by Warwick Zillman, aided by the bowling of Royan and Kratzman, were undefeated.

In the Cross-country, the Grade VIII section was won by Selwyn James with Arthur Puie third. George Tasker ran second in the open High School section with Dean Anderson fifth. Peter Roberts won the open 880. Congratulations are due to record breakers, Wayne Stevens of Loney and Nigel Stewart of Courtice.

On behalf of the vice-captain, Wayne Martin and myself, I would like to thank House members for their co-operation and enthusiasm, our House Master, Mr. Gilbert, and sports master, Mr. Rackemann, for all they have done for us during the year.

Enthusiasm from the girls made up to some extent for the lack of outstanding sportswomen.

Vigoro apparently is not the sport of Krone girls for we finished in fourth place, but our softballers fared better, running second to the strong Loney teams. We fared better in winter sports with a first in tennis, with particularly fine performances from the over 14 teams. The under 14 basketballers played well to take first place.

In the swimming carnival, we went down to the strong competition from Courtice to come second. Sandra McKean was the under 16 champion and once again the under 14's performed well.

Our runners, unfortunately, could not withstand the onslaught of the other Houses and we came fourth. However, our House performed well in the ball games, particularly in the under 13 and under 14 divisions.

On behalf of Vice-captain Denise Wright and myself, I should like to thank Krone girls for their co-operation throughout the year, and also our enthusiastic House Mistress, Miss Westaway. We also thank Miss Stewart for her work in organisation and the other Houses for their sportsmanship.

— Philip and Bronwyn

LONEY — "The Premier House"

★

During the year, Loney, "The Premier House", competed solidly in the House competitions with mixed success.

The first major event was the swimming carnival. Although the boys were not too successful, running third, Bruce Rackemann won the under 15 championship and Peter Mountney ran third in the open championship. The girls, with few recognised swimmers, gave of their best but finished fourth, the most successful swimmers being Kay Edwards, a coming champion, and Sybil Tait. What will Loney do without Sybil in 1965? During her five years in our House, Sybil has given outstanding support to Loney.

Blue was the last colour bringing up the rear in the annual regatta. However, the Loney boys battled on inspired — but not enough — by the cheering from Loney supporters — on the pontoon.

Our best performances were in the Athletics carnival when we produced four champions in the under-age events — Kay Edwards and Carol Hunt, and Ross Driver and Wayne Stevens, who broke three records in the 220, 440 and 880 yards. The Cross-country, run over a new course this year, was won by Peter Mountney with Wayne Stevens second. In the teams section Loney ran second.

The Loney girls did well in the Tuesday Inter-House matches, winning the vigoro and softball, and running second in basketball.

Lest you think that Loney spends all its time at sport we mention with some pride that we came second in the Academic Points competition just to show that Loney is brainy as well as brawny.

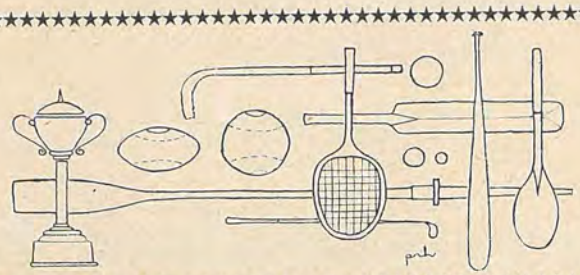
Taken overall, we don't think Loney will win this year. But the sportsmanship and teamwork in the House was most outstanding and Loney House can always be seen cheering her few champions on. For this we offer our sincere thanks. Thanks must also go to the other Houses for their keen and friendly competition which they provided in House competitions.

Last but not least, a word of gratitude to our Loney House-Master and Mistress, Mr. Pitt and Miss Reid, and also to Mr. Rackemann to whom "so much is owed by so many", is most necessary, and on behalf of Loney House we thank you for your interest shown and encouragement given.

— G.W. and G.Z.

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SPORTING

CRICKET

FIRST XI

This year, the first cricket team again suffered a loss against a strong Maryborough team, but won easily against the Gympie team.

Maryborough batted first on a damp wicket and declared after dinner at one for 169. Bundaberg bowlers toiled hard on an unrewarding pitch. I. Robertson, of Maryborough, made a solid 59 before being run out. Bundaberg batted on a drying wicket and were out for a meagre total of 59. N. Stewart top scored with 19 and G. Frazer with 15, I. Robertson taking 6 for 46. In the second innings, Bundaberg compiled 79, due to the bright batting of P. McDonnell (42). Again I. Robertson bowled well to finish a good double for the match.

Against Gympie, Bundaberg were sent in to bat and were dismissed after lunch for 167. A. Haworth top scored with a bright 70 not out, ably assisted by a solid 17 from opener A. Scherer. Gympie batted and were soon in trouble from the accurate pace-bowling of G. Spencer, who took 4 for 27 from 7 overs, and the spin-bowling of T. Keune who took 5 for 12 from 4 overs. Catches taken by P. McDonnell and G. Frazer were superb. Gympie's first innings finished at 72 and they were put back into bat. Only the lack of time saved them from outright defeat. All bowlers trying their hand in the second innings in which G. Spencer again was the best, taking 1 for 1 from 2 overs.

Many thanks go to our coach, Mr. Shepherd, who gave up much of his time to assist the team both in Reserve Grade and Cooper Cup competition. In conclusion, I'd like to wish next year's team the best of luck, and hope they can win back the Dreger Shield for the school.

— *A.H. — Captain*

SECONDS CRICKET

This year, our Seconds upheld their proud record and had another clean sweep of all matches played.

Our first match, a social game against Childers, resulted in a comfortable win for us. Sent in to bat by Childers, we compiled 119 for the loss of five wickets. The visitors in reply could only muster 47 runs due to accurate bowling by Messrs. Fagg and Gallagher.

Our first Cooper Cup match proved a much sterner affair. An away-from-home match against Maryborough, it finally resulted in our winning by the narrow margin of nine runs, with only minutes of time to spare. We lost the toss and were sent in to bat on a sticky wicket. By lunch, we were in the sorry plight of being six wickets down for 38 runs. However, after lunch, the pitch dried out and D. Hay got on top of the bowling for a well compiled 47 runs, enabling the side's total to reach 124. A noble effort after the bad start !

Maryborough openers made a solid stand until H. Fagg effected the break-through. He was well supported by P. Barson whose accurate length brought him three wickets for 45 runs.

Wickets fell regularly until, with only ten minutes to play, the last man was in. L. Gallagher, brought back into the attack, clean bowled him midst the audible sighs of relief by the whole team. This was indeed the whole team's win as the fielding was firt class, and I feel special mention must be made of the catch by G. Bent.

Our second Cooper Cup match was played on Barber Park against Gympie. We won the toss and sent the visitors in under very windy conditions. After a solid start, the wickets fell regularly to the bowling of P. Barson's (7 for 26) spinners. R. Olsen bowling accurately from the other end to keep the pressure on. Our openers Shane Que Hee (12) and D. Hicks (18) set the pattern, followed by G. Bent (51). Scenting an outright, the rest of the team went for the runs. Our final score was 9 for 186 declared.

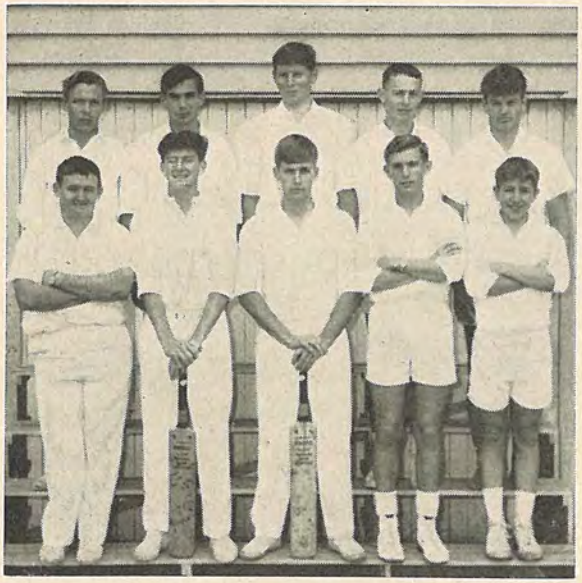
The bowling by K. Fagg and P. Barson in the second innings assured us of victory and so to our high tea in high spirits.

Our success, I feel, owes much to our coach, Mr. Phillips, and would be some recompense for the time he has spent with us. Well done, Mr. Phillips.

— *Col.*

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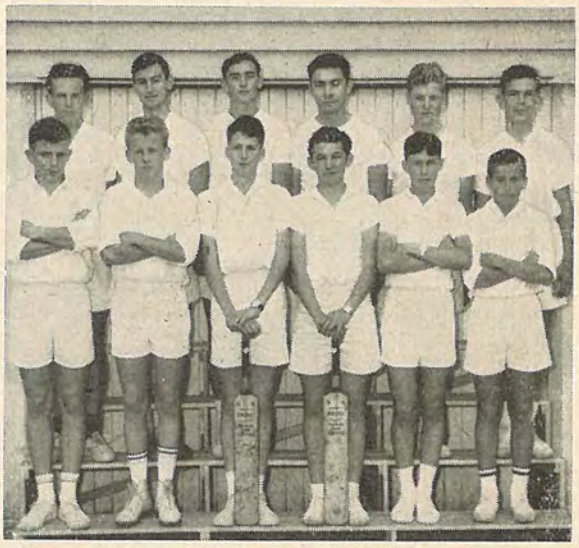
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FIRST CRICKET

Front Row: A. Haworth, G. Frazer, I. Skinner, G. Pershouse, T. Keune

Back Row: G. Spencer, N. Stewart, R. Olsen, L. Gallagher, P. McDonnel



SECONDS CRICKET

C. Lean, D. Hicks, K. Fagg, W. Hayworth, P. Barson, D. Hay W. Head, P. Brand, C. Ross, S. Que Hee, J. Brennen

UNDER 14 CRICKET

In our first match of the season, a pipe opener for the two Cooper Cup matches, we had a comfortable win against Isis District High School. Top scorer for the match was G. Lowe with 47. Gary was also the most successful bowler, taking four wickets.

Our first Cooper Cup match ended in disaster for us when we were soundly thrashed by Maryborough, who won the match outright by 10 wickets. In this match our most successful batsman was L. Rehbein who knocked up a good 30 runs.

However, we redeemed ourselves in the match against Gympie whom we defeated outright. L. Rehbein again was our best batsman, top-scoring with 71 runs.

We should like to thank our coach, Mr. Surman, for his interest and advice and the many hours he gave up to supervise our practice.



UNDER 14 CRICKET

Front Row: T. Young, L. Rehbein, G. Lowe

Back Row: K. James, G. Lennox, T. Benson, C. Groszmann

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FOOTBALL

FIRST FOOTBALL NOTES

The departure of last year's seniors severely depleted our first football line-up, but, nevertheless, coach, Mr. Rackemann surveyed the available potential and came up with a young but very capable side. The younger and smaller players showed great promise and could teach the elder players a thing or two on how to play a hard game of football.

The year's record (two wins, a draw, and two losses) does not do justice to this year's team as the certain element of luck was noticeable by its absence on most occasions. Travelling to Childers to play "The Tough Canecutters from the Isis" (Isis under 18 team) we dished out a 14—3 defeat which could have been greater but for experimenting with the backline and with the team goalkicker.

The Salisbury games were hard fought and came out as a 3—3 draw at Salisbury and a 12—7 defeat for us at Bundaberg. The feature of this last game was the unlucky intercepts (in which P. Michod and P. McDonnell combined well) by the Salisbury centre.

After defeating us at cricket, Maryborough came to Bundaberg with a supremely confident Firsts Football, boasting how they would "murder" us. In our finest hour, we defeated them 9—5 with tries from our brilliant half and five-eight combination, D. Hicks and L. Rock. These two players were the smallest in the team and their play denoted them as "future internationals".

The anti-climax in our 10—5 defeat by Gympie came soon after when we were now confident of "wiping them off the field."

In all matches in which they played, C. Ross, D. Hicks, P. Turello, P. Anderson, G. Spencer (the younger players of the team) played exceptionally well and next year's First Football scene looks rosy. Col. Ross, with Phil Michod, showed remarkable tenacity in defence, burying many bigger rivals in the earth. Centre Nigel Stewart amazed the opposition many times with his brilliant speed and hard tackling. Peter Brand combined well many times in the backline from full back to make the extra man over which sent Paul Turello in for a try against Salisbury. Paul Anderson and Chas. Field on the wing proved to be very speedy flank men for the team.

In the forwards, the old team of Phil Michod and Steve Lean again proved their worth to lead the younger players, both being outstanding in attack and defence. Gavin Spencer, although at first overawed by the company, turned on very good games at second row and will be a valuable asset to next year's pack. Ron Olsen, at hooker, won a major share of the ball and topped this off with a good all-round forward's game.

The star of the forwards was undoubtedly Rob "Cass" Skillen, whose power and speed often made the opposition wonder why they ever played football.

Thanks must, of course, go to our coach and "mother", Mr. Rackemann, and best of luck next year, boys.

— Pat McDonnell — Captain



FIRST RUGBY LEAGUE
Back Row: L. Rock, C. Ross, P. Michod, D. Hicks
Second Row: R. Olsen, P. Andersen, G. Spencer
Back Row: N. Stewart, L. Gallagher, P. Brand, R. Skillen, P. McDonnel, N. Stewart

SECOND RUGBY LEAGUE

Again this year, Bundaberg had the "All Conquering" Seconds Rugby League team. Although our scores were not high, we won all matches played against Maryborough, Gympie and Salisbury.

Our first win was against Salisbury High School, at Salisbury. The final scores were 18-2 and were the highest out of the four games played. Salisbury converted an early penalty to lear 2—0. Although Salisbury had a heavy and speedy back line, our centre, and five-eight kept them under control. But if the opposition did break through, our full-back was in position. Our wingers didn't have much of a chance in attack but defended well. We fielded really the same team on the return match, when we served out another defeat 12—5. Our forwards played well in defence and attack in both games.

The first Cooper Cup match was on the home field against Maryborough. This was a hard game, mainly in the forwards, but if their backs did start to move they were quickly stopped.

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The score was 8—5 in our favour. We lost one of our forwards early in the first half but still managed to win 8—5.

For the last game we travelled to Gympie, and this proved to be our hardest match. Although we won 11—5, the half-time score was 6—5 in our favour.

On behalf of the team, I would like to thank Mr. Noble who gave up much of his time in coaching and conditioning us, and I hope that his team will make a clean sweep in inter-school matches next year.

— Captain



SECOND RUGBY LEAGUE

T. Walden, P. Mountney, W. Martin, C. Pershouse, C. Tasker, T. Jennings, G. Anderson, F. Skinner, I. Crealy, D. Stewart, A. Christensen, G. Bent, C. Lean

UNDER 16

This season three teams competed in a very close competition. Our early prospects looked promising as we had big, fast forwards and the backs were solid in defence and attacked well. A trial-match win over Brothers was followed by the Minor Premiership. Unfortunately the first game was played in the May holidays and Wanderers defeated a depleted team by a narrow margin. The following game on the School Oval was a 16—8 win, but the inter-school matches intervened, and two draws in the following round gave Wanderers the Minor Premiership. The team was remoulded slightly following injuries and training recommenced. We were now in the position that a defeat in any of the final three games would end our Premiership chances.

Wanderers gave us a fright in the first match when they led by five points well into the second half. However, the fast set of Suburbs' backs scored three quick tries for a 14—10 win. An improved Brothers shattered our hopes with a 7—3 defeat in a hard-fought match the week after. Strong defence by their backs and over-anxiety on our part probably won them the game.

During the season, several Suburbs players — Turello, Grealy, Ross, Hicks, Paul and Garth Anderson and Martin — represented Bundaberg against Ipswich and Brisbane, forwards Don Stewart, Smith and Wilkinson missing out as they were unavailable. Lean at centre scored a couple of tries just when they were needed and "Chebba" Jennings never missed a tackle. Hooker Gallagher and "Mick" Bloomfield at half-back won the ball often and got the backs moving.

We would like to thank Mr. Noble for training us, and are sorry that we could not retain the Premiership for him. Our thanks also go to Messrs. Rackemann and Sheppard, and our schoolmates for their interest in our performances.



8 STONE RUGBY LEAGUE

C. McDonald, I. Honor, T. Keune (vice captain) B. McKavanagh (captain), J. Hickman, P. Beeston, V. Hall, H. Appo Grealy, P. Barson, W. Phillips, H. Davidson

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9-STONE TEAM

1964 has been a very successful year for the Nine Stone High School Team.

On visiting Salisbury, our team was the victor in a very hard game. The return match equally as hard, we also won. When playing Maryborough in the Cooper Cup fixtures, we were beaten by a faster team. However, we avenged this defeat by beating Gympie.

All the credit for training the team goes to Mr. Cavanagh who gave up much of his time to coach us.



9-STONE RUGBY LEAGUE
Front Row: R. Helmore, N. Wilkinson, I. Nixon, P. Roberts, G. Bloomfield
Back Row: M. Sauer, I. Middleton, R. Hood, G. Croucher, D. Andersen, G. Busby

UNDER 8-STONE TEAM

The under eight-stone team had another successful season this year, winning the two most important matches, those against Salisbury, untroubled, with a total of 88 points against our opponents' nil. We were also unbeaten in Sunday afternoon football as the Western Suburbs under eight-stone team, and the Wanderers Shield has now been won by Western Suburbs for the third successive time.

Our success was due to teamwork, as the vast majority of our tries was scored by our back-line, which was honoured with such "stars" as "Impy" Honour, our spectacular half-back, and "Tiger" Keune, our flashing five-eight. Full credit must go to our coach, Mr. Sheppard, who was unsatisfied with anything less than perfect. Nobody could have been more satisfied when our team won the Premiership final. We all hope he is just as successful next year.

— B. Cavanagh — Captain



UNDER 14, UNDER 8 STONE
Front Row: T. Carey, C. Groszmann, G. Jensen
Second Row: E. Kirby, P. Stewart, N. Ross, W. Herrmann
Back Row: B. Jensen, R. Grealy, M. Barnes, L. Rehbein

7-STONE FOOTBALL

Once again, the 7-stone players had a very successful season. We won our three inter-school matches fairly comfortably, defeating Maryborough 23—0, and Salisbury High School 15—0, and 11—2. The team which went to Salisbury had an especially enjoyable trip.

Two teams were entered in Bundaberg Rugby League fixtures, and the 'A' team won the premiership in the grand final against a speedy Brothers' team. The 'B' team played very well and actually scored six competition points in the Premiership round, finishing second in the round to the 'A' team. Both teams offer thanks to their coaches and to the two captains, Hussey and Green.

Students' lunches prepared — refreshments available at your lunch-time break

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7 STONE "A"

Front Row: P. Harvey, T. Carey, I. Stewart, C. Groszmann, R. Nielsen

Second Row: N. Ross, G. Turner, E. Herbener, I. Larsen, G. Findlay

Third Row: J. McGrath, A. Shaw, E. Kirby

Back Row: G. Lyons, L. Rehbein, N. Matthew, R. Grealy

Absent: R. Hussey (captain)



7-STONE B

Front Row: D. Isles, A. Green (captain), P. Stewart

Second Row: N. Ross, G. Turner, I. McDermott, A. Grealy

Third Row: E. Kirby, D. Edgar, G. Lowe

Back Row: D. Gould, B. Jensen

6-STONE RUGBY LEAGUE

Western Suburbs, the High School 6-stone League team, ran third to Brothers 'A' and Natives in this year's Sunday afternoon fixtures. The team was: G. Nelson, R. Hussey, B. Gear, C. Sellwood, W. Pilkington (vice captain), K. Hallam, who were the forwards; the backs were A. Puie, G. McKell (captain), I. Holmes, G. Supplice, J. Hampson, W. McNee and R. Huskins, while reserves were J. Walker, B. Row and P. Cutler. Some of the outstanding players were W. Pilkington, R. Gear, G. McKell, L. Holmes and A. Puie. The representatives from Western Suburbs who played for Bundaberg against Ipswich were Reg. Hussey, Wayne Pilkington, Graham Nelson and Gavin McKell. When we reached the finals two of our best players were injured in previous games and could not play. Although we did not win, our captain (G. McKell) and vice captain (W. Pilkington) scored a lot of points, between them, through the season.

— *M. and H.*



6 STONE RUGBY LEAGUE

Front Row: J. Walker, W. Pillington, A. Puie, G. Supplice

Second Row: G. McKell, P. Hussey, V. Soppa, R. Huskins

Back Row: W. McNee, R. Gear, G. Nelson, J. Hampson

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TENNIS

BOYS' TENNIS

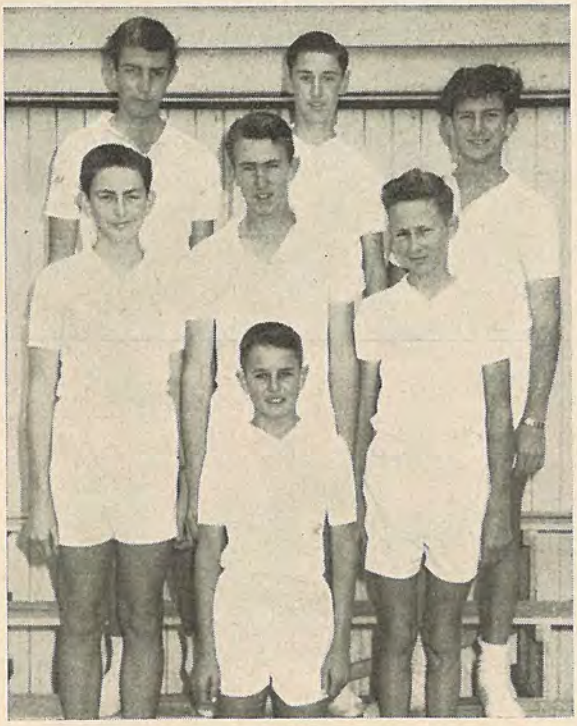
Bundaberg's 1964 tennis teams continued in the tradition of past teams with an undefeated record in Cooper Cup and Salisberg Shield matches.

Although we won all matches, this was due to the strength of our double combinations rather than to our having outstanding singles players. This was particularly evident in the match against Gympie.

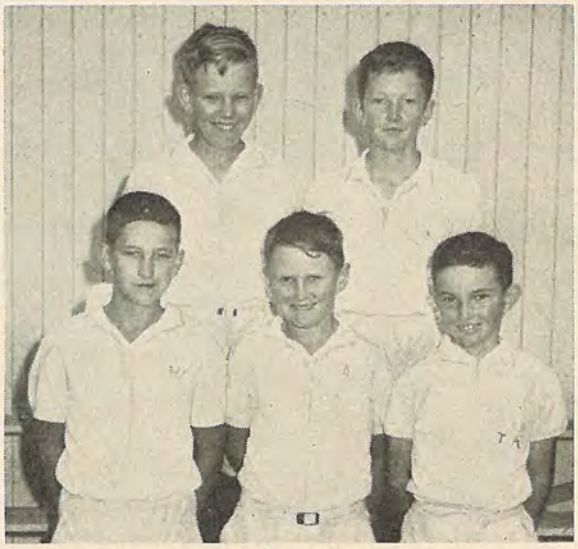
Outstanding player of the year was Graham Frazer, whose 1963 blue was endorsed and who once again brought honour to himself and Bundaberg State High School by representing Queensland in the State Secondary Schools matches against New South Wales. Half blues were awarded to P. Coombe, G. Cleary and T. Coomber.

The school tournament again attracted large entries. Graham Frazer was open singles champion. S. Que Hee won the Singles Handicap and P. Michod and D. Curnock won the Doubles Handicap.

Our thanks are extended to the Bundaberg Tennis Association for making their courts available to us and to our coaches, Mr. Pitt and Mr. Surman.



TENNIS
Front Row: J. Tarvitt
Second Row: P. Gregory, G. Clarey, T. Coomber
Back Row: D. Adsett, P. Coombe, G. Frazer



UNDER 14 TENNIS
Front Row: M. Coombes, K. Edwards
Back Row: C. Baxter, J. Smith, C. Lines

ROWING

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The present High School Rowing Crew came into being prior to the Sugar Festival last year as the School 2nd Crew. Our first cries of battle came in the form of the coxwains' voices in the one mile Schoolboy Fours on the Burnett in which eight crews participated.

Grafton High School from New South Wales won this event by one length, our crew second and the Bundaberg High School's First Crew three-quarters length away, third.

The crew was then Trev. Walden (bow), "Chuck" Huson (2), Bob Skillen (3), Phil Michod (stroke), and Dean Wilkinson (cox). The crew was re-arranged for the Queensland State Schoolboy Fours Championship on the Mary River, in April this year. "Chuck" Huson moved to bow, Bobbie Skillen to 2, Angus Christensen, an ex-Southport oarsman, took over 3 position, Phil Michod and Dean Wilkinson remained stroke and cox, respectively. When in "coo-ee" of victory 3-man's rigger snapped and we were overtaken only one chain from the tape, thus being forced into second place in this important event.

In the Head of the River Regatta, the Girls' Fours were conspicuous by their absence, thus detracting slightly from the colour and humour of this event. Courtice House (Angus Christensen, Bob Skillen, Pat McDonnall, Nigel Stewart and Michael Habberman) won the House Firsts and Krone (Barry Milliken, John Littler, Dave Curnock, Bill Streeter and Richie Kimber) carried off the coveted pennants in the House Seconds. Mr. Jones, the School Principal, with capable hands on the rudder-ropes, coxed the

School Crew rowing as Present Students, to a tie with the Past Students coxed by the President of the Rowing Club, Nev. Cullen. Pat McDonnell, previously absent through cricketing obligations, took over the bow from "Chuck" Huson who had moved to Brisbane.

On behalf of the crew, my thanks go to the Bundaberg Rowing Club, coaches Nev. Arnold and Johnny Pressler, Mr. Barton, Sports Master Mr. Rackemann, and the Rowing Master, Mr. Mellefont, who handled the organization.

In closing, I wish the present Second Crew (Rob. and Don Stewart, John Littler, Brian Groszmann and Dean Wilkinson) the best of luck next season.

— Phil Michod — Stroke



ROWING
Front: D. Wilkinson
Back: R. Skillen, P. McDonnell, A. Christensen, P. Michod

MEN'S BASKETBALL

Although a comparatively new sport at the school, the School Basketball Team soon mastered the main rules and played with vigour and enthusiasm. Suitable facilities for practice were not always available but these were quickly overcome by the originality of movement and play developed with the team. Gordon Zahn proved an admirable captain and controlled the team in his usual courteous manner. Dick Gollchewsky, who had played before up North, proved a valuable asset in the inter-school matches against Salisbury.

VIGORO

This year will not be remembered as one of the vintage years of Bundaberg vigoro. In Cooper Cup matches our Firsts, after scoring a one run victory over Maryborough, were in their turn defeated by one run by Gympie in a very close fought and dramatic match.

The Seconds team won both their Cooper Cup matches, comfortably defeating Maryborough by 81 runs and Gympie by 37 runs.

The Under 14 team lost both matches. We hope that this is not a pointer for things to come in Cooper Cup Vigoro.

However, while we only ran second in the Cooper Cup competition, we had a clean sweep in the Salisbury Shield competition winning all six matches played.

Best vigoro players for the year were Y. Parsons, L. Larder, D. Wright and G. Westmoreland, all of whom were awarded half-blues for the season.

Thanks must go to our coaches, Miss Garret, Mrs. Burgess, Miss Miles and Miss Brand.



FIRST VIGORO
Front Row: C. Crowson, M. Maxwell, C. Derrick, G. Westmoreland, L. Meredith
Back Row: D. Wright, M. Moore, C. Coates, D. Bourke, J. Bothwell

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SECONDS VIGORO
Front Row: S. Redshaw, R. Derr
Second Row: L. Dyball, D. O'Brien, J. Killer, J. Hodge
Back Row: J. See, B. Johnson, L. Cockerill, G. Eaves, M. Piper, D. Joyce



UNDER 14 VIGORO
Front Row: G. Stevens, E. Stovold, D. Trono, L. Naumann
Second Row: C. Potter, I. Westmoreland, D. Darguish
Third Row: M. Fisher, M. Cockerill, M. Williams, D. Pitt
Back Row: N. Wood, E. Peall, C. Pollitt

★

QUEENSLAND REPRESENTATIVES

Front Row: D. Edmonds (Swimming), J. Griffin (Swimming)
Second Row: M. Richter (Soccer), J. Brennan (Cricket)
Back Row: L. Howe (Soccer), G. Frazer (Tennis), R. Clarke (Soccer)

★



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HOCKEY

For the first time this year, girls' hockey entered the ranks of the reigning sports at the High School. We had one team and every member rallied gallantly to keep the more experienced teams at bay.

The team had been formed only two weeks before we visited Salisbury where we won 1-0. On Salisbury's return visit, we again won 1-0. We played social matches against Maryborough and Gympie. Our team was not able to match the fury and experience of the Maryborough team, which defeated us 4-0. The half-backs, Marie Croucher, Sandra Hallam and Cecilia Polloc stopped the ball well and continually kept the forwards supplied with the ball. With half the team absent with the flu, it was doubtful if we would be visiting to Gympie as a team. However, with a few fill-ins, we went on the field and were able to hold then at 1-0. One of the replacements, Lyn Larder, although a newcomer to the game, made some good runs with the help of Judw Harvey on the wing.

Throughout the games, Janet Holmes and Diana Bourke combined well in the forwards and made some very good runs from the halfline. The low scores may be contributed to the enthusiasm and determination shown by all players.

We would like to express our thanks to Miss Freeman for her time and effort spent in training us.

— *C.D.*



Photo on Left

HOCKEY

Front Row: D. Edmonds, S. Hallam, C. Derrick
Second Row: J. Griffin, C. Pollit, H. Vowels
Back Row: J. Holmes, D. Bourke, M. Croucher

SOFTBALL

The softball teams had their most successful season this year. The "A' 'and "B" teams each won one match against Salisbury.

The "A" team won their match when we visited Salisbury. The game was hard-fought for a score 28-18. Our pitcher, Carmen Lavering, played a particularly good game, and Desley and Pam helped to swell our batting score.

The "B" team won their match when Salisbury visited Bundaberg. They led all the way and won by a wide margin.

Both teams lost to a more experienced Maryborough side early in the season, but the "A" team won their match against an inexperienced Gympie side just before the Salisbury visit.

Carmen Lavering and Yvonne Bent both won half-blues during the season.

We should like to offer our thanks to Miss Bowles for her excellent coaching.



SOFTBALL

Front Row: D. Costin, P. Hart, V. Bent, S. Stevens, J. Barton
Back Row: J. Neville, M. Lawrence, D. Studholme, C. Lavering, J. Harvey

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BASKETBALL

Our teams have had a remarkably successful season this year. The "A" Grade match played against Salisbury on their home ground, gave us our first and only defeat of the season. However, though Salisbury's goaling had seemed superior to our own, with help of goalie Yvonne Parsons, and improved teamwork, the return match resulted in a victory for Bundaberg.

The "B" was not quite as successful. Despite the teamwork, which was prevalent spite the teamwork, which was prevalent throughout the season, Salisbury were able to defeat us narrowly in both matches.

In the Cooper Cup fixtures, the "A" and "B" teams repeated last year's performances. The first match was played on our grounds and resulted in convincing victories over Maryborough. In Gympie, wet conditions made it anyone's game. Nevertheless our teams showed their superiority ,although the soggy courts detracted fro mthe swiftness of the matches.

In conclusion, we would like to express our sincere thanks to our coach, Miss Westaway. Without her guidance, the teams would not have shown their strong capabilities.



SECONDS BASKETBALL
Front Row: S. Redshaw, L. Meredith
Back Row: M. Maxwell, M. Moore, K. Kraal



FIRSTS BASKETBALL
Front Row: G. Westmoreland, C. Coates, J. Bothwell, S. Tait
Back Row: C. Derrick, A. Bothwell, Y. Parsons



UNDER 14 BASKETBALL
Front Row: G. Stephens, D. Dargusch, N. Wood
Back Row: M. Williams, A. Gaedtke, E. Pealle, J. Wilson

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GIRLS' TENNIS

This year, the girls' tennis proved to be very strong with the "A" team being undefeated, while the "B" team were beaten only by Maryborough.

Salisbury, who usually are our strongest opposition, were strongly defeated by the "A" team with the "B" team drawing one match.

In the Cooper Cup matches the "A" team excelled against Maryborough and narrowly defeated Gympie by one game. The "B" team was defeated by Maryborough but proved they were the better team against Gympie.

Our outstanding success was due to the most successful combination of Penny and Robin, who came through the tennis round undefeated.

We sincerely thank Miss Pashley for her coaching and assistance.

— *D.W. and S.D.*



GIRLS TENNIS

Front Row: S. Christensen, R. Blundell, P. Scoines, M. Miles
Back Row: S. Dimes, D. Wright, H. Rehbein, M. Brassington



UNDER 14 TENNIS

Front Row: R. Grealy, G. Lowe, T. Anderson
Back Row: T. Benson, L. Rehbein

SWIMMING

This year of 1964 has been the best, and most rewarding for High School swimmers yet. Both boys and girls swam well in the House competition, Cooper Cup fixtures and the Q.S.S.S.S.A. Championships in Brisbane, with special recognition to the girls for their sterling efforts.

The inter-house carnival resulted in many records being broken, and new ones established. Courtice House excelled in this event, winning both boys' and girls' section. Age groups were won by D. Cunnington, P. Stewart, B. Rackemann, M. Sauer ,and R. Skillen in the boys, and A. Joyner, D. Edmonds, S. McKean, and L. Logan in the girls.

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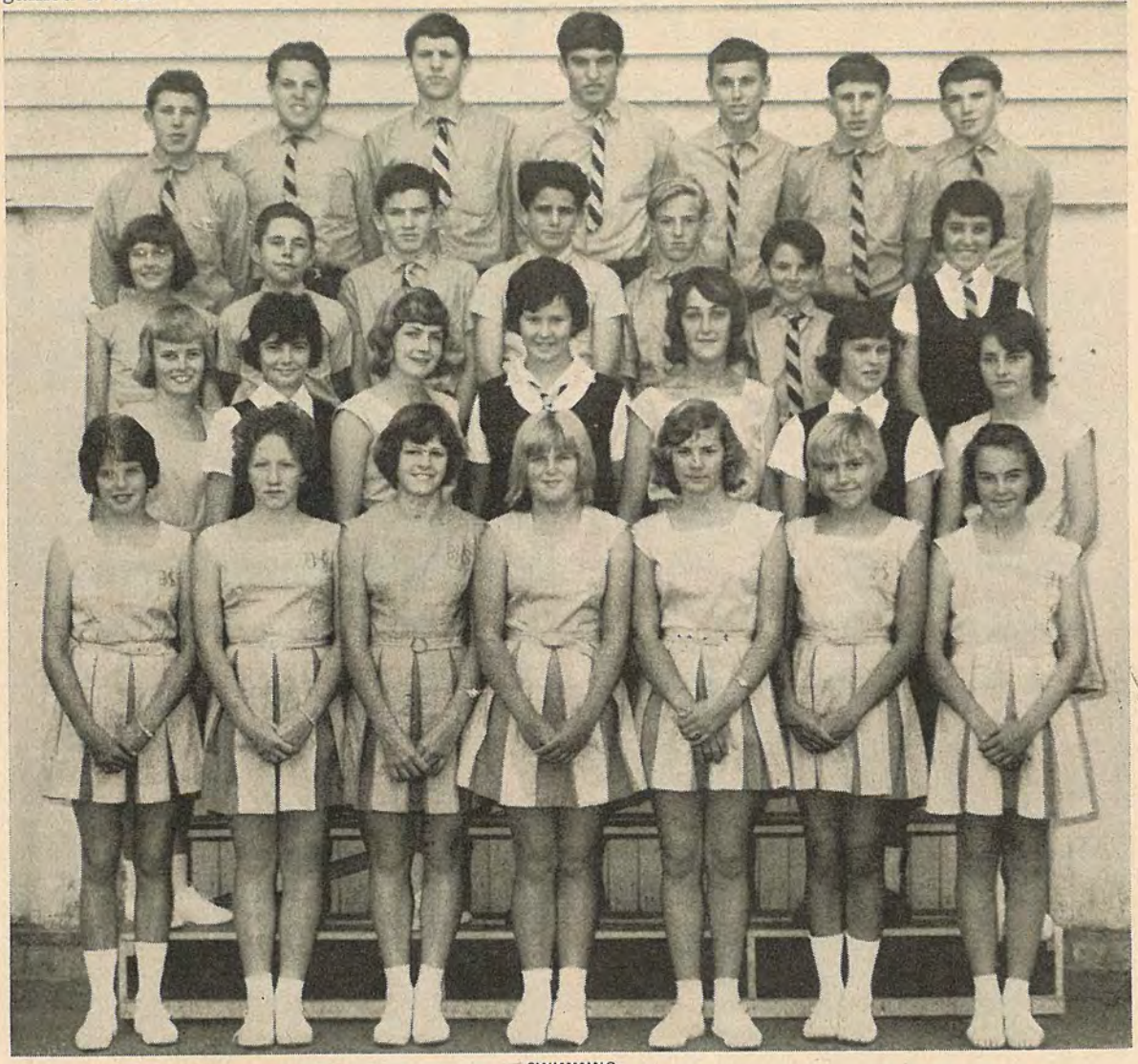
The Cooper Cup section was won by the girls and the boys were narrowly beaten by Maryborough. This year was the first year in which swimming was counted in the Cooper Cup competition.

The Championships in Brisbane were a climax to the swimmers' efforts. The girls were second to Brisbane State High on the aggregate, winning the E. C. Holdaway Cup. Lyn Logan and Denise Edmonds gained wins and Ann Joyner and Janice Griffin each gained a place. Among the boys, Martin Sauer and Neil Wilkenson each gained a win.

An influx of promising new "fishes" to join the High School included Ann Joyner, Janice Griffin, Jill Miller, Denise Edmonds, Marie Wust, Kay Edwards, Bruce Rackemann, and Geoff Williamson.

Thanks go to Brisbane State High students who billeted B.H.S. swimmers, for their hospitality and friendships made. We also extend our appreciation to Mr. Rackemann, who managed the team. We wish the younger members of our group the best of luck in the future.

— *R.S. and L.L.*



SWIMMING

Front Row: J. Griffin, A. Joyner, J. Streeter, M. Wust, S. Tait, D. Dargusch, K. Edwards
Second Row: D. Edmonds, M. McAtee, M. Moore, J. Logan, A. Bothwell, J. Garret, G. Westmoreland
Third Row: J. Miller, R. Huskins, P. Stewart, D. Cunnington, J. Haslett, G. Supplice
Back Row: M. Sauer, P. Downe, W. Streeter, R. Skillen, D. Brookes, N. Wilkinson, B. Rackemann

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SOCCER

Although soccer is not, as yet, a recognised Cooper Cup sport, it has become an important inter-house sport. This year six teams competed in the Rattray Shield Inter-house fixtures in a closely fought competition in which Hinkler and Krone tied for first place.

Soccer is an official sport in the Salisberg Shield competition and we were extremely successful in our two matches played against Salisbury, winning 8-0 and 4-1.

We should like to congratulate three of our players who brought honour to themselves and Bundaberg by representing Queensland in Under 15 division.

They are Roger Clark, Maurice Richter and Len Howe.

Finally we should like to thank our friend, guide and philosopher, Mr. Byrne, whose enthusiasm we feel sure will give soccer a much needed boost at Bundaberg High School.



SOCCER

Back Row: E. Challen, L. Howe, I. Webb, P. Downe
Front Row: D. Wilkinson, R. Valks, K. Moreley, M. Richter, P. Thwaite
K. Green, K. Lewis

ATHLETICS

Again ,as in the past, 1964 has been a great year for our school in athletics. The annual cross-country was held over a different course and Peter Mountney (Loney) won the event, covering the 3½ miles in 16 mins. 42 secs. Wayne Stevens (Loney) and George Tasker (Krone) filled the minor placings. The handicap event went to Peter Roberts (Krone). This year, for the first time, a shorter course was introduced for 8th Grade students. K. James won the event from A. Puie and M. Warmington. The overall competition was won by Krone, with Courtice second and Hinkler third.

The inter-house athletic carnival attracted more than 300 entrants for a programme which included 24 new events. For the first time, divisional races were held as well as championship events. Twelve records were broken during the carnival. Nigel Stewart and Wayne Stevens excelled in track events, while Trevor Walden, Lindsay Gallagher, Lyn Logan and C. Coates were outstanding in field events. The individual boys' champions were: Open, N. Stewart; under 16, W. Stevens; under 15, D. Wilkinson; under 14, R. Driver; under 13, B. Jensen. In the girls, champions were: Open. S. Knight; under 16, J. Morgan; under 15, D. Golschewski; under 14, C. Hunt; under 13, K. Edwards.

Six High Schools — Biloela, Bundaberg, Gladstone, Monto, North Rockhampton and Rockhampton — contested the annual athletic carnival at Gladstone. The Bundaberg boys dominated the carnival, but, sad to say, our girl competitors could not match the superiority of the other schools. However, Bundaberg comfortably won the day.



GIRLS ATHLETICS

Front Row: S. Redshaw, K. Edwards, D. McLellan, J. Gatley S. Johnson
Second Row: S. Christensen, V. Coats, C. Pollitt, G. Grills, D. Campbell
Third Row: N. Wood, C. Hunt, E. White, J. Morgan, J. Tomlins
Back Row: D. Costin, H. Sothman, A. Bothwell, K. Volker, S. Knight

The Cooper Cup competition showed that the team was equal to any other the High has had. Although the Bundy boys won the athletics comfortably, they did not retain the Mr. Cooper Cup. However, the girls, although they were

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forced into second place by Gympie, retained the Mrs. Cooper Cup. With the win this year, the boys chalked up their seventh consecutive athletics win. Seven records were broken during the day, five by Bundaberg athletes. C. Ross jumped 20 feet to establish a new record in the under 16 long jump. W. Stevens created new records in the under 16 220 and 440 yards events. Bundaberg's under 16 and Open relays made new records in these two events.

Two of the keenest spectators we have had throughout the season are our new Principal, Mr. A. H. Jones, and the Deputy Principal, Mr. Donohue. In conclusion our thanks are extended to the sports master, Mr. Rackemann, the two boys' coaches, Mr. Cavanagh and Mr. Byrnes, and also to the girls' coaches, Miss Bowles, Miss Crowson, Miss Brand and Mrs. Rowe. I'm sure their leadership and enthusiasm has been an inspiration to all school athletes.

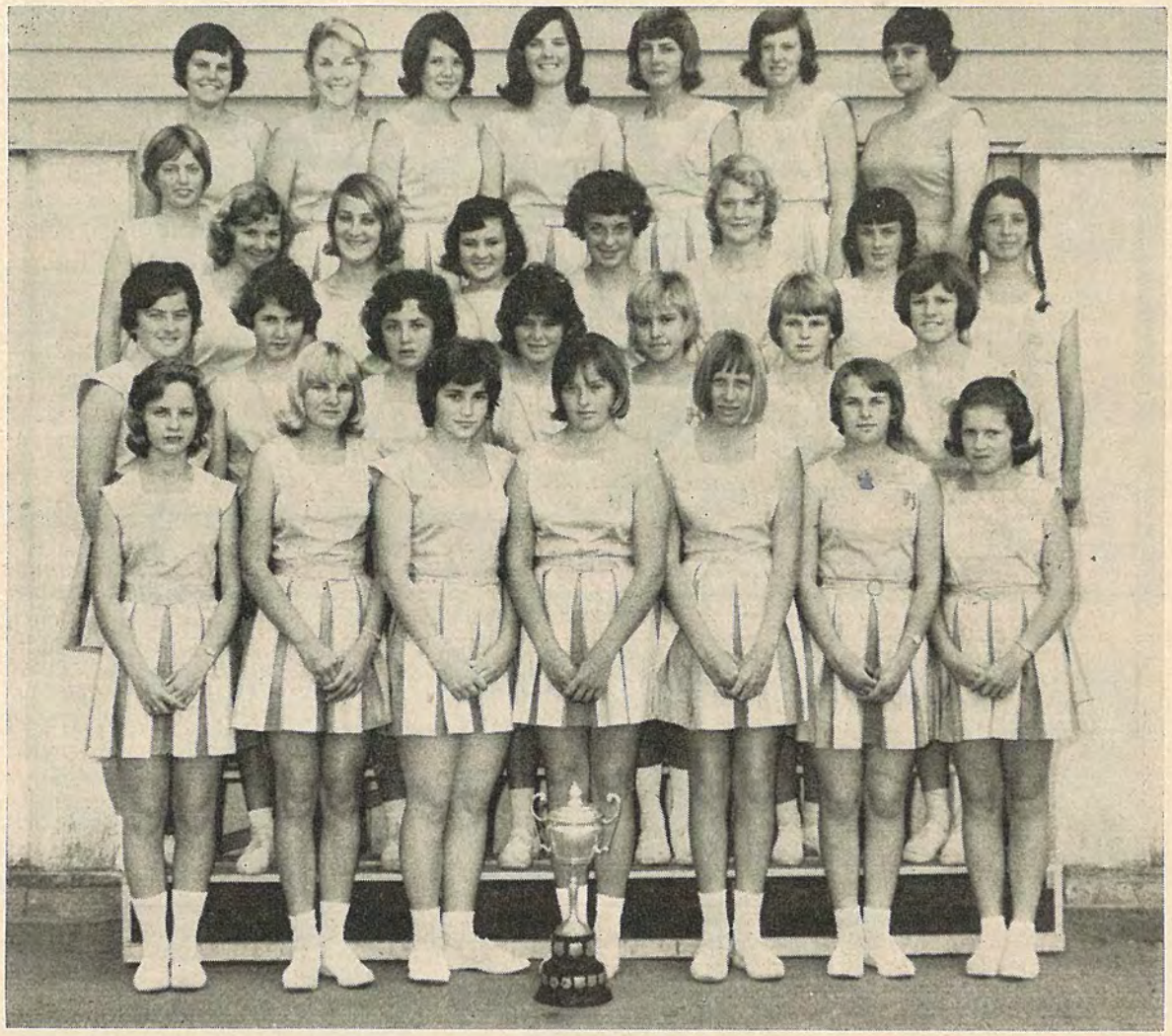


BOY ATHLETICS

Front Row: T. Foley, N. Ross, G. Jensen, M. Hay, N. Grealy, D. Wilkinson, B. McLeod, W. Heidrich
Second Row: G. McKell, P. Roberts, C. Campbell, K. Morley, B. Jensen, L. Rehbein, D. O'Sullivan
Third Row: G. Pershouse, G. Tasker, L. Rock, D. Anderson, R. Driver, A. Thomas, P. Gregory
Fourth Row: S. Heidrich, N. Stewart, W. Stevens, T. Walden, G. Bent, G. Grealy, G. Endres
Back Row: C. Ross, C. Field, D. Stewart, P. Anderson, G. Anderson, P. Coombe, L. Gallagher

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BALL GAMES

Front Row: J. Neville, G. Grills, L. Meredith, C. Lavering, D. Lavering, C. Leeson, W. Lean.

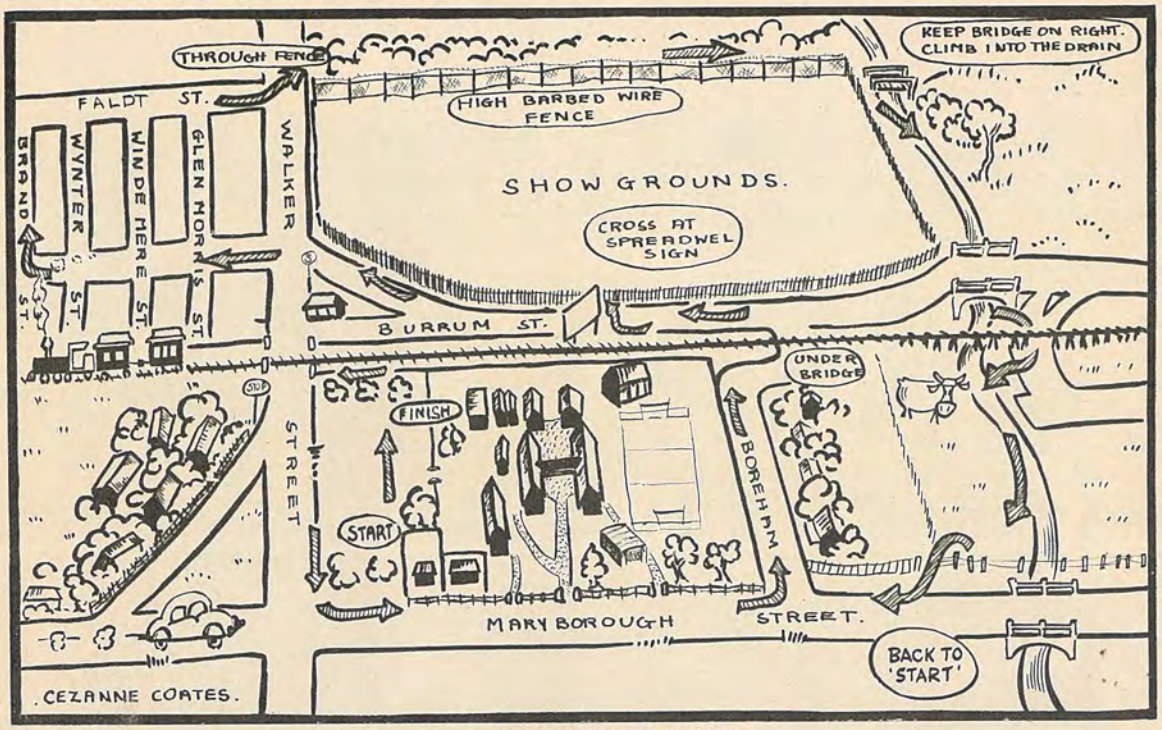
Second Row: M. Williams, M. Cockerill, J. Killer, D. O'Brien, D. Dargusch, M. Glass, J. Streeter.

Third Row: J. Warren, S. Tait, J. Bothwell, I. Westmoreland, L. Moller, C. Visona, C. Walker, D. Pitt.

Back Row: M. Maxwell, J. Holmes, D. Wright, C. Coates, M. Moore, M. Wust, D. Bourke.

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CROSS COUNTRY COURSE



Mr. G. C. NEEDHAM OF THE TECHNICAL COLLEGE STAFF, POINTS OUT AN INTERESTING FEATURE ON AN ENGINE

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TECHNICAL COLLEGE

Official confirmation has recently been received that the Technical College, which has to date been attached to the High School, is to be made a separate institution from the beginning of 1965 with its own Principal and staff. This has been necessitated by the large expansion in the number of apprentices in recent years, and anticipates wide-spread changes in technical courses expected in the near future.

In consequence, the notes appearing below will be the last contribution from the Technical College section to "Ad Astra". The school has enjoyed its close association with the College over the years, and feels that this association will continue when, in the new year, its partner becomes its neighbour.

HOME SCIENCE

This year the Adult Classes in the Home Science section catered for Millinery, Dressmaking and Cake Icing, as in previous years, with the addition of a class in Advanced Cookery. Though enrolments for this class were small, the ladies attending showed great enthusiasm and skill for the variety of dishes cooked. As numbers for Dressmaking and Millinery were large, an additional class in each of these sections was added in order to give more pupils an advantage of attending at an earlier date. Vacancies now exist on waiting lists for all classes for 1965.

ADULT WOODWORK

Each Tuesday and Wednesday night during the Term a group of men and women assemble at the Woodwork room. An eavesdropper would hear them discussing joints, timber requirements, what type of material or laminated plastic to use for their job, how beautiful the last job looks now it has been polished. When all details are worked out they become busy on the new project. With saw, plane, chisel, and with growing skill they master the various techniques. Interest quickens as the job begins to take shape, and is finally finished after patient, sometimes tedious work.

Perhaps they would smile and shake their heads if they heard themselves spoken of as craftsmen, but the teaching of craftsmanship is the basis of the classes. A craftsman is prepared to give of his very best at all times, to strive for perfection and to cherish an ideal, however difficult it may seem at the time. His work is judged solely by his efforts, by the tangible things he does.

The completed articles which are proudly displayed in their homes bear testimony to the craftsmanship of the men and women from these classes.

MOTOR SECTION

The motor section again continued to make progress during the year 1964, as shown by the results of the Annual Apprenticeship Examinations, approximately 50% of the candidates attaining bonus passes.

The amount of modern equipment now available in this section completely covers all phases of apprenticeship training including mechanical, electrical, and diesel subjects. Among the items of equipment received this year is a new Holden 179 engine complete with hydramatic transmission, and special tools, presented by General Motors Holden Ltd.

One of the apprentices attending this section, namely Wayne Mountford, attained the highest marks for all Queensland Country Colleges at the 1963 Annual Examinations. A prize for this high honour, together with a number of other prizes donated to other deserving apprentices will be presented at the Annual Speech Night.

My congratulations go to Mr. Mountford and the other prize winners.

In conclusion, I wish to thank the Principal, Deputy Principal, and fellow staff members for their kind co-operation, General Motors Holden (and their representatives, Stewart Bros. and Super Auto Co.), and all other companies, who kindly donated prizes to this section.

— *G. C. Nudham*

ENGINEERING SECTION

Following the expected continuation of the prosperity in local engineering enrolments of first year apprentices from the mechanical trades totalled 56, and resulted in the total number of apprentices receiving part or full time instruction being 150.

It was pleasing to see increased interest in the Engineering Diploma studies and the student enrolments remained steady throughout the year. Classes were held for Engineering Drawing (13 students), Geometrical Drawing (three students), Engineering Mathematics I (12 students) and Physics I (nine students).

Your Local Boating Authority

Adult welding with two classes held each week again proved popular.

No major items of equipment were received during 1964 but all previous new additions of machinery have proved excellent aids to increasing the scope of apprenticeship training.

With every indication of increased activity in Technical Education, and the provision of classroom and additional workshops, the Engineering apprentice can look forward to more satisfying and interesting conditions and facilities in which to study in the immediate future.

The 1963 examination results were satisfactory with twenty apprentices securing bonus passes, all are to be congratulated, Frank Braddock, with an average of 87 per cent obtained the highest in this section of the College.

The names of the successful apprentices will be included in the list along with other prize winners, on the Speech Night programme.

Thanks to the donors of the prizes for 1964, and congratulations to those who will receive extra reward for their labour, and to all who made the final selection of the winners a difficult task.

— *J.W.J.*

ART

The Freehand Drawing class, held Tuesday night, caters for five of the Trade Courses:—

Ladies' Hairdressers. Stages 1 and 2.
House Painters. Stages 1 and 3.
Signwriters. Stage 3.
Coach & Motor Body Painters. Stages 1 & 2.
Coach and Motor Body Trimmers. Stage 1.

Progress, at all stages, has been satisfactory and the average attendance has remained consistent throughout the year.

— *L.B.*

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