

**BUNDABERG STATE  
HIGH SCHOOL**

# **AD ASTRA**

**the annual magazine  
of Bundaberg State  
High School  
1968**

**Vol. 20**



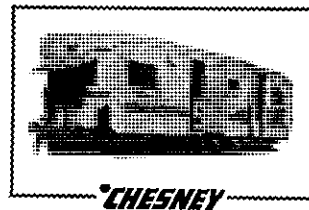
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BUNDABERG STATE  
HIGH SCHOOL

# AD ASTRA



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High School  
1968

Vol. 20

# SCHOOL DIRECTORY

## STAFF

**Principal:** Mr. C. K. MULLER, B.A., A.Ed.  
**Deputy-Principal:** Mr. R. W. PITT, B.Sc., B.Ed.  
**Senior Mistress:** Miss E. M. STEWART

### Subject Masters:

**Commerce:** Mr. W. R. RUSSELL, A.F.I.A.      **Manual Training:** Mr. I. SLACK  
**English:** Mr. J. L. SHEPHERD, B.A., Dip.Ed.      **Mathematics:** Mr. G. E. MELLEFONT, B.A.  
**Geography:** Mr. R. N. PEACHEY, B.A., Dip.Ed.      **Science:** Mr. R. E. SMALL, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
**History:** Mr. B. G. ARMOUR, B.A., Dip.Ed.

### Teachers:

Mr. R. L. AMOS, B.A. (Second Class Honours), Dip.Ed., Mrs. L. J. ARNICAR,  
Mr. K. A. BAILLIE, B.A., A.Ed., Mrs. J. M. BIESKE, B.A., B.Sc., Miss C. A. BRAND,  
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Mrs. G. R. CANNIFFE, A.Ed., Mr. O. J. CAVANAGH, Dip.Phys.Ed., A.Ed.,  
Mr. D. A. COMMINS, Mr. N. S. CROSTHWAITE, Mr. A. C. DIXON, Mr. A. J. FEATONBY,  
Miss H. R. FRYER, Mr. G. M. GIBBS, Mrs. K. A. GIETZEL, Mr. K. J. GIETZEL, A.Ed.,  
Miss L. F. GIGG, Mr. P. D. HAMILTON, A.Ed., Mr. A. H. HARLAND, Mr. P. K. HART,  
Miss S. A. HENRY, Mrs. N. O. B. HIGGINS, Mr. B. C. INGLIS, Mr. R. J. KASMER,  
Mrs. E. F. KEMP, B.A., Dip.Ed., Mrs. A. M. KOLOI, Dip. H.Sc., Mr. D. T. MAHONEY,  
Mr. B. R. MENKENS, Miss S. A. MILES, Mr. W. M. MILLAR, Mr. H. P. MILNE,  
Mrs. R. N. MITCHELL, Mr. D. W. G. MORGAN, Mrs. E. L. MULLER,  
Mr. J. D. MCGOVERN, Mrs. J. M. MCKENNAIRIEY, Mr. R. A. MCLUCAS,  
Miss J. NEVILLE, Mr. W. F. NOBLE,  
Mr. K. J. PATTISON, B.Com., A.A.U.Q., A.A.S.A. (Prov.) Mr. G. A. POTTER, B.A., A.Ed.,  
Mr. J. REA, Mr. A. F. RICHARDSON-NEWTON, Dip. Phys. Ed., Mr. R. S. ROWE, A.Ed.,  
Mr. D. C. SAMS, Mr. L. E. SHEPPARD, Mr. R. P. SKYRING, Mr. J. O. SURMAN, A.Ed.,  
Miss D. A. WRIGHT, Miss B. S. YOUNG.

### Clerk-Typists:

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### Laboratory Attendant:

Miss G. R. HEALY

### Groundsman:

Mr. T. F. FOLEY

## STAFF TRANSFERS

At the end of last year the school lost Misses J. Hansen, B. Heath, D. Kerr, B. Nielson and Mr. I. McLean who resigned. Miss Foreman, Miss J. Barton, Mr. L. Kelly, Mr. L. Killer and Mr. P. Mounthey were transferred.

At the commencement of the school year we were pleased to welcome Mr. R. Small from Kepnock as our Science subject Master, Mr. B. Armour from North Rockhampton as our History subject Master, and Mr. R. Peachey was appointed Geography subject Master. Our Home Science subject Mistress, Miss D. Langdon, was appointed subject Mistress at Mt. Gravatt.

We also welcomed Mrs. E. Kemp from Victoria, Mr. K. Gietzel from New Guinea, Miss F. Gigg and Miss S. Henry from Maryborough, Mr. D. Morgan from Herberton, Mr. Harland, Mrs. Higgins, and Mr. D. Mahoney and Miss Wright who are both past students of the school.

Mrs. A. Duguid and Mr. J. Growder resigned in February and Mrs. M. Killer resigned in May. Mr. Growder went to Canberra where he is working with computers in the Department of Air.

Mrs. J. McKennariey from Mitchelton replaced Mr. Growder. Miss L. Melville was transferred to Gladstone and was replaced by Mrs. R. Mitchell. Miss J. Gray was transferred to Lockyer and Mrs. J. Bieske was appointed in May.

Misses G. Chew and L. Watson were married early this year and returned to our staff as Mrs. Canniffe and Mrs. Arnicar.

In August Mrs. Gietzel joined our staff as a part-time teacher.

Mr. J. F. Colley, a Manual Teacher for many years, retired in February.

Finally, we have recently learnt that one of our Phys. Ed. specialists, Miss F. Gigg, will be entering the Methodist Ministry. She will be the first woman minister in the Methodist Church in Queensland. We wish her well in her new calling.

## EDITORIAL

The "teen" years constitute a period of physical, mental, and moral change, during which there is new uncertainty and enquiry, and the desire to reject the conventional. From the little seventh-grade world, one is brought with a jerk into High School, and from there, is expected to fend for oneself in a world both hard and cruel. Young people are taught at school that which is necessary for a future vocation, and, is helped to develop character, which is both healthy and desirable. With this in view, probably the most beneficial aspect of school life is the opportunity of participation, from which the senses of belonging, and companionship stem.

Each individual, by the time he has reached that stage known as "grown-up", has undoubtedly found for himself a personal code of values, and of standards of behaviour. However, it is almost always true to say that each one is reluctant to voice his opinions, and views, for fear of seeming "different" to his fellows. Ironically, one of the aims of our educators is to teach us freedom, and clarity of expression. Surely, it is time for us to shake off this superficial apathy, and exhibit, for all to see, the attitudes of vigour and maturity, and sincere respect which lie within us.

— Sherryl Sanderson.

## THANKS

A School Magazine cannot be produced successfully without the co-operation of many people. We express our appreciation to those students who typed and proof-read copy, and to those who hunted for advertisers and to those who contributed material for publication. We thank teachers for their part: Mr. Cavanagh for arranging photographs, Miss Neville, Mr. Hart, Mr. Potter and Mr. Amos for valuable assistance in editing, Mr. Pattison for handling the business, and Mrs. Muller and Miss Miles for typing.



## PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

Mr. C. K. MULLER

A SECONDARY SCHOOL as large as ours is a very complex organisation. Much detailed planning is necessary to make it function smoothly and efficiently. The planning of courses and subjects, timetabling of classes, teachers and subjects, organising sport and extra-curricular activities are just some of the many aspects of administration necessary for the proper functioning of the School. But probably more important than all this is the actual work done by the classroom teacher in the planning of the actual teaching of the subject, in the preparation and presentation of lessons and in the supervision of guidance of the students in his class. Also important are the care and maintenance of the buildings and grounds.

All these things are the responsibility of the people who make up the staff of the School. They are aided in various ways by student leaders such as Prefects, Class Captains and House Captains. Members of the Parents and Citizens' Association and the Ladies' Committee play their part also by providing additional amenities which help in making the School a more effective educational institution.

But what is the role of the student in this complex organisation? How can he contribute to the successful functioning of the School? Firstly, I think, the student's role should be an active one. He should be an active member of the School community. He should make full use of the educational facilities that are provided for him. He must become part of the School just as much as the Principal or Staff Teacher, or Janitor, is part of it. When the student does this, his pride in the School will be strengthened. This pride will manifest itself in many ways - in his active co-operation with his teachers - in his willing participation in School projects - in his efforts to bring credit to his School by his personal appearance - in his general behaviour - in his application to study.

Whether this School continues to function efficiently and happily depends on you as much as it does on me or any other person associated with it. To quote the words from the Editorial in last year's "Ad Astra": "Don't be a half-hearted student".

To those of you who will be leaving at the end of this year to go to higher education or into employment, I give my very best wishes. I thank you for the contribution, large or small, you have made to the School while you have been part of it.

*Be on time with a Watch from Page Bros.*

## STUDENT COUNCIL NOTES

It strikes me that the Student Council of 1968 is made up of majority n-type ("n" for negative) class captains or representatives! Could it be that these people are shy, or is it that they simply don't realise their responsibilities and obligations to the class which elected them? Of the former, I think not, in most cases. "Obligations" entail speaking up and participating at meetings, carrying news and requests to the class promptly and urging the class itself to action and co-operation. The most frequently-uttered reactions after a lack of support is lamented is: "We didn't know when or where it was happening". So, class representatives, this is your duty and your obligation: to keep your class in the swing of school affairs.

Do not conceive the notion that I'm knocking this year's council. Far from it! Did you know that this year, twenty-nine problems are on record as going through the Student Council,

then to ever-sympathetic Mr. Muller, thence to the Works Department — and have been rectified? Matters such as clocks, stairs, blackboards, and optional short trousers for Senior boys in summer — small matters at first glance, but important for the well-being of the class concerned. Main item on the agenda has been the Recreation Hut Improvement and by the year's end, painting should be well under way or completed. (These improvements were embarked upon—with the consent of your class captains—the reason being that Bundaberg High appears in the middle of a long waiting list for new halls for High Schools.)

In conclusion, I must thank Mr. Shepherd, on behalf of the whole Council, for his guidance in all its undertakings throughout a successful 1968.

Sherry Sanderson, 1968 Sec.

## Parents and Citizens' Association

There was little change in the constitution of the Committee of Management resulting from elections at the year's annual meeting.

The office bearers of the Association are Messrs: G. A. Chenery (President), P. Bamsey and M. Stone (Vice Presidents), E. H. Churchward (Hon. Secretary), and J. G. Reddan (Hon. Treasurer), who with Mrs. N. H. Alford (President of the Ladies' Sub-Committee) and Messrs. C. K. Muller (Principal), R. W. Pitt (Deputy Principal), H. E. Eastgate, M. L. Has-thorpe, W. Faine and C. Sommerfeld comprise the Committee of Management. Mr. E. Mathams served for some months on the Committee but resigned on his transfer from the Bundaberg district.

The condolences of the School were conveyed by the Committee to Mr. and Mrs. E. Mathams on the recent death of their daughter in tragic circumstances, and to Mrs. Pizzy and family on the passing of their husband and father, the Premier of Queensland, former Education Minister and Bundaberg High School Old Boy, the Honourable J. C. A. Pizzy.

For the nine months period to 30th September, 1968, the Committee's credit balance improved by approximately \$2,700 after expending about \$1,000 on school equipment and educational requisites. Items acquired included television set, projector, screen, black-out curtains, library books and sundries.

It was heartening for the Committee to join with the Interact Club in a project to provide goal posts for the recreation fields, and to

provide materials to a student group to enable them to paint school seating. Timber for clothing racks was also provided and the work on these carried out by students. Management Committee members commend the students who have participated in these voluntary works; in so doing they have considerably assisted the School.

Worthy of mention again this year has been the participation of Bundaberg State High School pupils in community services. The members of the Interact and Code Clubs have carried through with the ideals of their organisations on a high plane, and large numbers of senior students have identified themselves with their school by collecting as a group for worthy charitable causes. The image of the students and the school has been enhanced in the eyes of the public through these efforts.

The Association's Assembly Hall project which I mentioned at this time last year has made little or no visible progress in the interim. Unfortunately the Bundaberg High School's application for Government subsidy is low on the list of priorities (about No. 20) and the number of projects which can be approved for subsidy each year is limited by available funds for this type of work to about six. The Management Committee has other plans in mind to achieve an early start with this work and it is hoped they will be fruitful. We commend and sincerely thank the 1968 year's outgoing Seniors for their thoughtful nomination of the Assembly Hall project as the avenue of benefit for the gift which they have, in keeping the long

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established and laudible practice, left with the school as an appreciation of what it has done for them during their period of association with it.

A visit was very recently paid to the School by the Education Minister, the Honourable Allan Fletcher, following an invitation from the P. & C. Association, when the opportunity was taken to show him the School's problems in respect to the standard of some classrooms in use and the general shortage of accommodation both in respect to buildings and playing fields. Also discussed with him was our Assembly Hall project and our intention to dedicate the building to the memory of the late Jack Pizzey. He was most impressed with this suggestion and we know that he will leave no stone unturned to assist with the provision of this very necessary amenity. It was pointed out that the Association has in hand or in sight at this time its share of the total cost.

We commend students for their support of the P. & C. Association "Tuck Shop" and for their courtesy to the ladies who work in this establishment on a voluntary basis. Assistance has also been rendered to the tuck shop by senior students and this is appreciated. The President and members of the Ladies' Subcommittee and the large band of volunteer workers are deserving of your highest esteem. They always have the keenest thanks and support of the P. & C. Association for the splendid work they do.

The Jacarandas are flowering, marking the approach of final examinations for the year.

All pupils soon have to face some test which will assess their general ability and measure the results of their application to their studies during the past year. We of the Association wish you all the examination success you deserve — you are not entitled to expect more, and each of you will have a pretty fair idea of your past entitlement. May you all achieve it.

The 1968 crop of Seniors will pass on from B.H.S., some to the University, some to the Institute of Technology or like institutions, and the remainder to take their place in the workaday world. May those in this latter group all find vocations to their liking and may those undertaking higher studies continue to clearly identify their guerdon and work towards it without distraction. We know that all leavers will appreciate what has been done for the building of their character and the advancement of their knowledge at B.H.S., and that they will cherish their association with the School throughout their lives.

To those who will be joining the School in the new year, and to those who will be carrying on to higher grades I can find no better words to express advice than those I used in a similar message last year — "This is the time in your lives when an investment of effort will provide a dividend of knowledge which will be available to you throughout the remainder of your lifetime."

May God bless you all as you continue to grow in mind and body to make your way through this changing and challenging world.

On behalf of the Association.

G. A. CHENERY, President.

## PRIZE LIST - 1968

### GRADE 12

**Dux of the School:** Caroline Rossendell  
**English:** Helen Humphreys  
**Languages:** Janice Whitchurch  
**Social Studies:** Malcolm Cope  
**Mathematics:** Caroline Rossendell  
**Science:** Kaye Denny  
**Art:** Karen Kay  
**Commerce:** Sandra Kirkwood  
**Home Science:** Karen Kay  
**Technical Drawing:** Ivan Royan  
**General Merit:** Patricia Rea, Karen Irwin, Evelynne Nowell, Diane Pitt, Wendy Wasche

### GRADE 11

**Form Prize for Top Student:** Dale Davies  
**English:** Julie Johnson, Laurence Power (tie)  
**Languages:** Julie Ebenston  
**Social Studies:** Laurence Power  
**Mathematics:** Glenn Honor  
**Science:** Griffith Rose  
**Art:** Janet Sypkens

**Commerce:** Mary Muller  
**Home Science:** Vicki Turnbull  
**Technical Drawing:** Alan McLucas  
**General Merit:** Beverley Glass, Judith Cooper, Evan Goodall, Bronwyn Ashley, Margaret Hammelswang, Leanne Sheppard, Sandra Taylor, Janet Renew, Cecily Critchley, Marcia Corrigan, Gail Anderson

### GRADE 10

**English:** Ann Gouge  
**Languages:** Berry Denny  
**Social Studies:** Lynette Bond  
**Mathematics:** David Allen  
**Science:** David Allen  
**Art:** Gregory Johnston  
**Commerce:** Kathryn Barr  
**Home Science:** Margaret Phillips  
**Technical Drawing:** Glen Wesche  
**Industrial:** Gary Holzberger  
**Grade Prizes:** 10A: First, David Allen. 10B: First, Ann Gouge. 10C: First, Kathryn Barr.



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10D: First, Erica Hood. 10E: First, Gregory Johnston. 10F: First, Lynette Bond. 10G: First, Stephen List. 10H: First, Heather Scouller. 10J: First, Jennifer Morris. 10K: First, David Groundstroem. 10L: First, Neil Horton. 10N: First, Susan McNeill  
General Merit: Barry Denny, Denise Powell, Jill Bennet, Judith Gear.

**GRADE 9**

Grade Prizes: 9A1: First, Alan Spillman. 9A2: First, Gregory Pringle. 9B1D: First, Wendy Bretz. 9B2: First, Michael Fritz. 9B3: First, Desmond Mortensen, Peter Burt (tie). 9B4: First, Stephen Russell. 9B5: First, William Kruger. 9C1: First, Coral Evans. 9C2: First, Lee McGlynn, Hazel Bennett (tie). 9C3: First, Thelma Morgan. 9C4: First, Rhonda Dahl. 9C5: First, Diane Brighton. 9C6: First, Lillian Amos.  
General Merit: Michael Black, Bruce Loxton, Julian Gregory, Trevor Hill, Dianne Canino, Carolyn Ramage.

**GRADE 8**

Grade Prize: Top Student, John Grimwood.  
Grade Prizes: 8A: First, John Grimwood. 8B: First, Kaye Duldig. 8C: First, Bevan Bates. 8D: First, Ken Peterson. 8E: First, Geoffrey Wood. 8F: First, Dianne Payne. 8G: First, Robyn Amos. 8H: First, Patricia Luhrs. 8J: First, Warren Ross. 8K: First, Narelle Loveday. 8L: First, Anne Ducat.  
General Merit: Deborah Charters, Rosemary Downs, Leonie Steindl, Beverley Whetter, Rhonda Darnell, Lyndall Grant, Ross Colvin, Margaret Davis, Sylvia Bieske, Hilary George, Lynette Mitchell, Christine Milligan, Stephen Avenell, Lynelle Ross, Karen Fulwood, Marrilee Mannix, Megan Mayne, Joel Keune, Ruth Sugden, Brian Doughty, Donna Gray, Robyn Lewis, Anne Martin, Cheryl Tenni, David Petersen, Gary Hartley, David Neill, Julian Wright, David Raetz, Deborah Them bath, Karina Smith.

**SPECIAL PRIZES — SPEECH NIGHT**

Mayor's Medals: Colin Stone, Caroline Rossendell  
Citizenship Prize: John Small  
Heathwood Prize: David Allen

**SPORTS PRIZES, 1968**

Buss & Turner Prizes for All Round Sporting Proficiency and Sportsmanship:  
Gregory Clarey

**ATHLETICS**

Boys' Championships. — Open: Greg Clarey. Under 16: Michael Logan. Under 15: Keith Jensen. Under 14: Michael Wogandt. Under 13: Evan McLucas.  
Cross-Country Championships.—Open: Geoffrey Small. Grade 9: Peter Major. Grade 8: Michael Wogandt.  
Girls' Championship.—Open: Sharyn Johnson. Under 16: Audrey Lingwoodock. Under 15: Robyn Dahl. Under 14: Bryanne Garrett. Under 13: Denise Glass.

**SWIMMING**

Boys' Championships.— Senior: Donald Wilson. Under 16: Michael Logan. Under 15: Peter Moisel. Under 14: James Grose. Under 13: Gary Hartley.

Girls' Championships. — Senior: Karen Seawright. Under 16: Helen Brook. Under 15: Anne Edwards. Under 14: Lee McGlynn. Under 13: Kim Faine.

**TENNIS**

Boys' Open Singles Handicap: Robert Carter.  
Boys' Under 14 Singles Handicap: Melvin Huth.

**RUGBY LEAGUE**

Best and Fairest Player.—Open: Roderick Young  
Under Weight.—Lyall O'Shannessy

**ROWING — HEAD OF THE RIVER**

Loney House: Ray Spence (stroke), Ray Purves (3), Alan McLucas (2), Charles Francis (bow), Dennis Somers (cox).

**BLUES, 1968**

**GIRLS' SPORTS**

Swimming.—Full Blue: J. Miller, K. Seawright, K. Edwards (all endorsed). Half-Blue: H. Brook.

Softball.—Half-Blue: I. Westmoreland, D. Pitt.  
Tennis.—Full Blue: J. Smith (endorsed). Half-Blue: P. King (endorsed), D. Poll.

Basketball.—Full Blue: G. Stevens, M. Dutton, W. Lean. Half-Blue: J. Anderson, I. Westmoreland, D. Pitt, J. White.

Athletics.—Full Blue: G. Stevens (endorsed), B. Ashley. Half-Blue: A. Lingwoodock, R. Dahl.  
Debating.—Half-Blue: J. Gannon, H. Leckie.

**BOYS' SPORTS**

Swimming.—Half-Blue: D. Wilson

Cricket.—Full Blue: I. Royan

Tennis.—Full Blue: G. Clarey (endorsed).

Half-Blue: G. Barlow (endorsed), R. Carter.

Rugby League.—Half-Blue: C. Stone, P. Stewart, P. McAtee, R. Spence, R. Young, D. Young.

Athletics.—Full Blue: M. Logan. Half Blue: J. Small, G. Clarey

Debating.—Half Blue: M. Cope

**Winners of Bursaries From 1967  
Junior**

R. Jackson: Bundaberg R.S.L. Sub-Branch

M. Linnane: Bundaberg R.S.L. Sub-Branch (Junior)

J. Ebenston: Wide Bay R.S.L.

M. Muller: Wide Bay R.S.L. (Junior)

L. Gregory: Wide Bay R.S.L. (1967)

S. Taylor: Biggenden R.S.L.

Frank MacDonald Shop Assistants' Bursary

D. Davies: Maryborough R.S.L. Sub-Branch

G. Honor: Gin Gin Apex Bursary

D. Wilson: Bundaberg Apex Bursary

P. Jones: Legacy Bursary (Junior)

C. Critchley: Legacy — J. C. Payne Bursary —

Qunaba Lehfeldt Bursary

J. Johnson: 2nd prize Builders' Union

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M. Corrigan: Business and Professional  
Women's Organization Bursary  
S. McCarthy: Qunaba Lehfeldt Bursary  
G. Johnson: St. Andrews Society Bursary

### Commonwealth Secondary Scholarship Winners

Bronwyn F. Ashley  
Cecily H. Critchley  
Dale J. Davies  
Josephine P. Gannon  
Margaret G. Hammelswang  
Richard N. Jackson  
Gregory I. Johnson  
Julie A. Johnson  
Peter A. Jones  
Mary C. Linnane  
Geoffrey T. Maughan  
Ian S. McKay  
Francis Meissner  
Ross J. Patrick  
Pauline B. Pope  
Pamela F. Powell  
Laurene P. Power  
Griffith F. Rose  
Janet C. Sypkens  
Sandra J. Taylor

DAVID BROOKS: Architect  
BRUCE MORGAN: Sugar Chemistry (Bingera)  
JEFF DAY-LEWIS: Jackaroo  
KEITH JOHNSON: Apprentice  
NEIL TUTTLE: Apprentice  
BRUCE SMITH: Insurance

**GRADE 12C—**  
MARGARET LECKIE: Arts I  
KERRY CAMPBELL: Secondary Training Col.  
JANICE PENNICOTT: Secondary Training Col.  
GAIL STREETER: Teachers' Training College  
MARGARET GANNON: Commerce I  
KAY MILES: Commerce I  
ANNETTE GOLCHERT: Teachers' Training Col.  
BETHEL TOMLINSON: Public Service (B'bane)  
LANA STREETER: Primary Teachers' Training  
College  
JANICE EVANS: Economics  
DENISE CHEW: Primary Teachers' Training  
College  
JENNY BURGESS: Commerce I  
LYN MAHONEY: Commerce I  
GLORIA ALLEN: Teachers' Training College  
ELAINE WHITE: Nursing — Bundaberg  
DIANE JOHNSON: Nursing — Bundaberg  
DIANE JOHNSON: Nursing — Bundaberg  
ANNE DEXTER: Arts I  
GEORGINA SCHWEERS: Primary Teachers'  
Training College

RHONDA MICHAN: Primary Teachers Training  
College  
PAM LIDDEL: Social Studies  
RODNEY PAHL: Journalist Trainee  
("News-Mail")  
RICHARD GRAY: Law I  
JOHN KNIGHT: Gatton  
ALLAN MORGAN: Bank  
WAYNE BLACKBURN: Bank  
WAYNE JOHNSON: Bank

### 1967 PAST STUDENTS

#### SENIORS

##### GRADE 12A—

MAUREEN MULLER: Physiotherapy I  
ARCHLEIGH DIXON: Medicine I  
JILL GIBSON: Q'land Institute of Technology  
JENNY MELLEFONT: Pharmacy I  
CAROLINE ALLEN: Science I  
JOHN GOLDSTON: Medicine I  
KEN CHURCHWARD: Medicine I  
ROB PIAGGIO: Medicine I  
PETER COOMBE: Geology  
PETER GOUGE: Geology  
BRUCE RACKEMANN: Veterinary Science  
ROSS EASTGATE: Duntroon Military College  
IAN GEORGE: Arts Law  
ROD TAIT: Surveying I  
MALCOLM BAKER: Apprentice  
GRANT McLEAN: Sugar Chemistry (Fairymead)  
DAVID LYNCH: Apprentice  
PETER BARSON: Articled Clerk (Bundaberg)  
PHIL HARVEY: University

##### GRADE 12B—

MARGARET PIPER: Nursing, B'berg General  
BETTY DIMES: Social Welfare I  
JANELLE GARRETT: Toft Brothers  
JUDY STREETER: Home Science Training Col.  
PAM HUNTING: Teachers' Training College  
SUZY HINKLER: Kindergarten Assistant  
MICHELLE WHITE: W.R.A.A.F.  
LYN MYERS: Laboratory Assistant I  
MAUREEN McATEE: Nursing, Mater Hospital  
PHIL PROCOPIS: Q'land Institute of Technology  
(Rockhampton)

### Some Past Student Graduates

Two Bundaberg students at the Queensland University who have both completed their final year in their courses, have been awarded prizes.

The students, Mr. K. C. Nixon and Mr. D. N. Ross, won the prizes which are awarded to the best final year students in the Faculties of Dentistry and Engineering, respectively.

Mr. Ross is now working in Brisbane with the Harbours and Marine Department.

Miss Nancye Perry-Keene graduated last year with first class honours in Physiotherapy after a distinguished academic career at the University.

### Vale

It is with much regret that we remember the accidental deaths of two of our students this year: Barry Murchie and Annette Mathams. The school extends its sympathy to their bereaved families and friends.

*And at the Bundy High "You meet the nicest people on a Honda"*

This page sponsored by J. A. GRAY

# SCHOOL INTERESTS

## SCHOOL DIARY

### January—

30—First day of Term—back to the drawing board.

### February—

21—Cricket Firsts v. Brothers (after school)  
26, 27, 28—Cricket Firsts v. Kepnock

### March—

6—Interhouse Swimming Carnival—for the "wet" weeks  
9—Cooper Matches v. Gympie—we love you, Gympie  
13 & 14—Mid Term Grade 8 Tests—first taste of poison  
15—Cooper Cup Swimming at Maryborough—swimming costumes must be to the top of the knees  
20—Swimming Carnival v. Kepnock and Christian Brothers  
23—Cooper Cup Matches v. Maryborough  
29, 30—Q.S.S.S.S.A. Swimming Championships in Brisbane

### April—

22—Start of First Term Exam—start of First Term Study  
25—Anzac Day (the Cadets need practice)

### May—

3—Last day of Term (usually the first day of holidays)  
13—First day of Second Term (only 2 to go)  
24, 25, 26—Visit from Salisbury (come again soon)  
31—Show holiday

### June—

10—Queen's Birthday holiday—"God Save the Queen"  
15—Cooper Cup Matches v. Gympie  
21, 22, 23—Cadet Bivouac—no unaccompanied female visitors  
29—Cooper Cup Matches v. Maryborough

### July—

13—Sporting matches v. Gladstone  
17—Cross Country races, Grades 10, 11, 12  
18—Cross Country races, Grade 9  
19—Cross Country races, Grade 8  
(Sudden upsurge of strange diseases).  
24, 25—Commonwealth Scholarship Examinations  
26—Start of Second Term exam (still start of First Term study)

### August—

8—Annual Cadet Camp starts—tin soldiers unbend.  
9—End of Second Term.  
26—Start of Third Term (1 to go).  
29—Interhouse Athletics Carnival.

### September—

2-6—Testing of Grades 8, 11, 12 by misguided officers.  
5—Athletics meeting at Kepnock.  
13—Cooper Cup Athletics at Bundaberg — Gympie practised by running up and down their mountains.  
14—Athletics at Gladstone.  
15—Walkathon by Code Club.  
20—Orchestral Concert — autograph hunters.  
25-28—Q.S.S.S.S.A. Athletics in Brisbane.

### October—

1—Cadet Passing Out Parade—so hot that the students passed out too.  
25—Annual Speech Night (it's becoming a habit).

### November—

4—Junior Examination.  
5—Senior Examination.  
15—Start of Term Exam—too late to start First Term study—give up!

### December—

6—End of school year—happy days are here again.

— Marcia Corrigan.

## PREFECTS' NOTES

The first lessons you learn when you become a Prefect are "How to love Grade 8 students", "How not to lose your School Rules Sheet" and "How to be mean". Consequently, our talents are varied and our methods of combating evil tend to be colourful. Genny, for example, uses the "plague" germ. "People are less trouble when they are not there," commented Ros, defending her motives.

Amongst our other Prefect duties it has been noticed that the girls, especially Jan and Sherry, find it enjoyable to go on sock rampage every so often. Chris is more versatile. She removes rubber garters and gives them to other girls

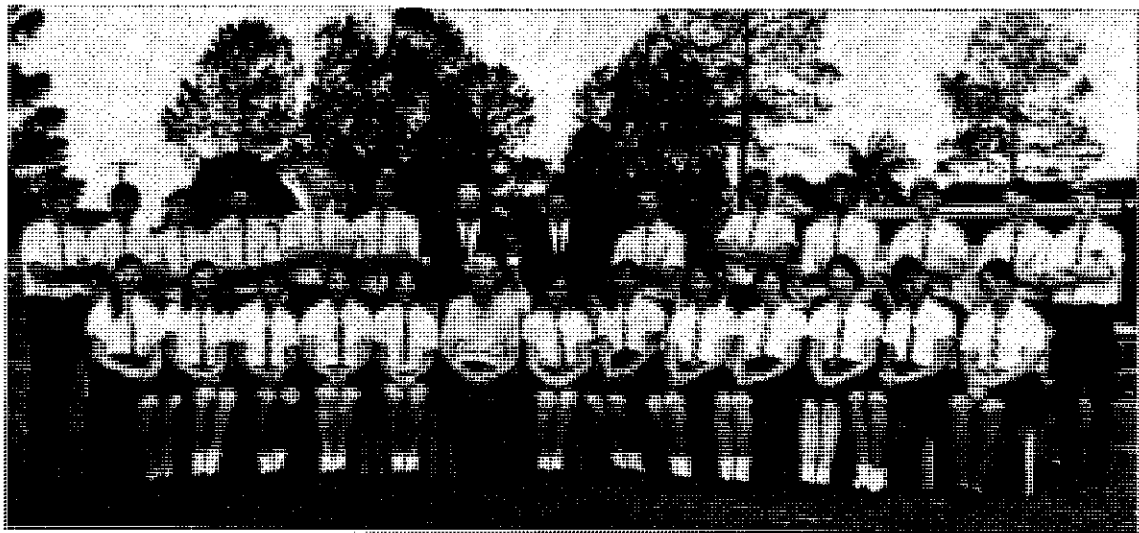
with long, unruly hair below their collars. "We find this exhilarating," remarked Rhonda.

School Captains Col and Isla form a wonderful team, very talented at being put on committees and carrying trophies.

On the whole, we have enjoyed ourselves and we hope our attempts to restore law and order were not in vain. We thank teachers and students for their co-operation and assistance while we were carrying out our duties at Bundaberg High. We thank and wish next year's Prefects luck and hope their year will be as successful as ours.

— School Prefects.

For Sure Westinghouse Service



#### PREFECTS

Back Row: J. Small, J. Messer, P. Sommerville, G. Morris, J. Pupek, G. Clarey, Mr. R. W. Pitt, Mr. C. K. Muller, C. Stone (Captain), C. Francis, I. Royan, J. Fisher, M. Cope, J. Richter.  
Front Row: R. Young, M. Brassington, M. Cockerill, S. Osborn, S. Sanderson, Miss E. M. Stewart, I. Westmoreland (Captain), J. Whitchurch, D. Pitt, K. Denny, G. Stevens, C. Trebbin, C. Rossendell.

### CODE CLUB

#### Co-operation—

Co-operation within the Club has been shown by the commencement of the Friendship Album, which is to be exchanged with an overseas Code Club. The Album entails pictures of Bundaberg, Queensland and Australia. Earlier this year, the Club had a successful "teen-age" stall at the Rotary Fete, and recently sixteen members assisted with the Legacy Door Knock Appeal.

#### Obedience—

The members of the Club have conformed to the rules of the Club, the school and the community throughout all activities.

#### Duty—

Our first community service was a "Walk-aton" to raise money for the children's ward at the General Hospital; thirteen girls raised \$120. The money raised from the talent quest will be given to the Asian Aid Organization.

#### Endeavour—

The Club will endeavour to continue its co-operation, duty and obedience during its time of existence.

I would like to thank Mr. Muller and Mr. Black for their active participation, and the thirty-eight members of the Club, especially Vice President, Janet; Secretary, Bev; Treasurer, Lorraine; Sergeant-at-arms, Julie; and the five directors, for their co-operation and enthusiasm in all Club activities.

— Judy.

### INTERACT CLUB

The activities of the Interact Club over the last twelve months have been many and varied. In 1967 the largest (to that date) district conference was held in Bundaberg. Interathians from all parts of south-east Queensland participated in both the conference and the later barbecue, which, no doubt, will be remembered by many Code Club members! Interact's most profitable project was a "walk-a-thon" in which members of both Code and Interact walked a total of thirty miles and raised \$156. The result — two gleaming new sets of goal posts for the oval.

Members have shown their enthusiasm by helping clean up the Rec. Hut, mowing lawns, participating in the Legacy Appeal and painting those weather-worn seats. This year's boxing tournament proved to be a great success. All in all, a very good year for Interact!

Thanks go to the Rotary Club and especially Mr. Muller and Mr. Loxton; also to all those teachers and students who have so generously given their support to our many projects. Without your help, our projects would have failed dismally. We thank you. Under the guiding hand of President Ian McKay, the Interact Club is sure to have even more success next year. Keep up the good work!

— P.S.

*They are delicious — Try some today!*

## I. S. C. F.

Have you ever been to the Carnarvons? Well, take our advice and don't go. The results are quite obvious with the stoops on several of our members and the creaks of Miss F. They were warned to travel light, but you know what women are and now they bear them arks. I wonder what the Gladstone folk thought of our Miss M. when she arrived there at an angle of 45°.

From the scrapes on her knees and the holes in her shoes, you can see Ruth was eager to climb (with the excuse of seeing cave paintings). Oh, well, if you can't beat her, join her.

Not much has yet been said about the North Queensland Camp. Theirs must have been a riot with one officer lost. Waiting for him in the sweltering heat must have thrilled them no end. What they got up to was fun, and so was the trip to Green Island. In full regalia, they got soaked—oh, thank goodness for swimsuits.

Have you ever walked and walked and then eaten and eaten and eaten? That is what we did at our First Term break up. We had several intrusions (and dust) from two motor bike enthusiasts.

We must lastly mention our singing. With Ruth as conductor, and Miss Fryer on the piano (often tries the guitar)—what a racket! Oh, well, we do try.

And our thanks must go to our Principal for allowing us to carry out our activity.

Well, you must admit that you can't beat us, so why not join us?

## SOCIAL COMMITTEE

The ten members of this year's committee are Evan Goodall (President), Pat McAtee, Tim Young, Ian McLucas, Jon McCarthy, Julie Johnson (Secretary), Lesley White, Judy Barson, Helen Nixon, and Cecily Critchley.

We think (and hope) that the year's socials have been successful. Financially, that is so, for we have made enough profit to cover the costs of production adequately. With a little more help from the members, we hope that Third Term social will be just as good.

We thank the teachers and students who helped in the preparations of the socials, and the patrol teachers and policemen who helped on the nights themselves. We wish that next year's social committee will have just as much fun and luck as we did.

— L.W.

## THE APEX DEBATING COMPETITION

Again the Bundaberg State High School was eager to participate in the Apex debating competition in order to regain the shield for a third year in succession. We began with a completely new team including Josephine Gannon as first speaker, Heather Leckie as second speaker, and Malcolm Cope as third, along with the able assistance of John Harrison and Janet Beale. The team had not received any real previous debating experience so that preparation involved much hard practice and many hours of guidance by the coaches, Mr. Muller and Mr. Shepherd.

The first debate was to be against Kepnock State High with the subject "Modern Youth Needs a Haircut" with Kepnock receiving the affirmative side and ourselves taking the negative. However, Kepnock forfeited while the team received a bye on the second round. It appeared that if the team won the third round, they would be participating in Brisbane at the Queensland finals with only one debate to their credit. The past students came to the team's assistance so that their team, consisting of Archleigh Dixon, Margaret Leckie and Howard Bamsey, were eager to debate the same topic. After much criticism by the opposition about student riots and protests and the school team's own ideals of individuality and freedom of choice, the adjudicators delivered their decision in the school team's favour. How the school team won this debate still amazes them, although they feel that their success was due only to the lack of preparation on the part of the past students. Further, the team were very much indebted to Mr. Hurwood, who consented to adjudicate this debate and whose comments proved of great assistance to the team.

Childers State High School very generously offered to participate against the team, using the same subject. Here again the team was successful but only by a very small margin.

Now that the team had gained some measure of experience, they entered the regional final against Maryborough Girls' High School and were successful in proving, "That America is not on the way down".

The team was elated by the success and looked forward eagerly to the forthcoming trip to Brisbane where their hopes were to be shattered.

After much preparation the team travelled to Brisbane by plane for the week-end. While in Brisbane, the team enjoyed accommodation

at the Canberra Hotel. The meals were excellent. Heather and Jo had not eaten so much before. Even with such conditions, the team still found room for a debate or two. The team was successful in defeating Stanthorpe State High School when they debated the topic "That the Humanist has done more than the Technologist to civilize Mankind." In this debate the team had the affirmative. This was followed by the team's defeat by Brigidine Convent when the team took the affirmative side in the debate "That the Good Old Days are not so Good". Thus the team retired from the scene defeated but pleased in one way, as they could now relax and enjoy the remaining debates and to congratulate the winners. The final proved to be a great success with the teachers' conference hall packed with eager listeners. This emphasizes the interest which has been created in the Apex Debating Competition throughout Queensland.

The team would like to thank the Apex Club for providing such a useful competition and allowing the school team to participate in the debates. The team has only two comments to make; firstly, they feel that two adjudicators should be used in the early rounds of the Queensland finals, rather than just one; and secondly, they feel that the number of debates on the finals could be reduced so as to allow the various schools more time to prepare their cases. The team is sure that this would increase the standard of debating and reduce some of the strain placed upon the coaches and team. The accommodation in the Canberra Hotel and the plane trips so ably provided by the Apex Club are very much appreciated.

The team is greatly indebted to the work of Mr. Nugent and greatly appreciates the interest which he showed.

The team would like to thank Mr. Millar and Mr. Shepherd for their able coaching and guidance, without whose help the team would not have reached the finals. The team is only sorry that they could not bring the shield back, but they feel that it is perhaps better for other schools to win it for a change.

Now that Josephine and Heather have gained experience, they will be able to carry on next year, giving the school a very good chance of regaining the shield in 1969.

— M. Cope.



APEX DEBATING TEAM  
H. Leckle, M. Cope, J. Gannon

## HOUSE DEBATING

As many other activities were held during the school year, the House Debating competitors did not figure prominently, until the end of Second Term and the beginning of Third Term. An "A" and "B" Grade debating competition was held so that much lively interest in debating was stimulated throughout the rest of the school.

In the "A" Grade, Courtice House, Hinkler House, and Loney House were successful in gaining two coins each out of three. In the finals, Hinkler defeated Krone when they debated the topic, "That the United Nations is a Failure", while Loney defeated Courtice when they debated "That charity was overdone in some Cases". John Harrison was extremely upset when he suffered his first defeat. Courtice was able to retain the "Ad Astra" trophy when they received three wins in the "B" Grade.

The debating competition would not have been possible were it not for the teachers who gave up much of their spare time to adjudicate. We thank them sincerely, especially Mr. Miller, Mr. Shepherd, Mr. Armour, Mrs. Kemp, Miss Neville, and Mr. Surman. The thanks of the debaters go also to the House Captains who organized the teams.

We hope too, that the interest in public speaking in the school will continue to increase and that next year, many more students will avail themselves of the opportunities to enter this really worthwhile hobby, which teaches self-confidence and clear and objective thinking.

— M. Cope.

## GOKSTAD!!!

On entering the room "Gokstad" is occupying, you are struck, initially, by the furious intensity of the members. They aren't working or anything, but they just sit, furiously intent, meditating.

*Dynamic Datsuns — You will go far in tomorrow's car today!*

Of course, this is only an idealistic(?) picture. You are more likely to be struck by a paper arrow flung by Sue, or to hear a series of hysterical elephant jokes, or be greeted by a barrage of insults which gently hint at you to leave.

Our year has been quite profitable, certainly enjoyable and definitely eventful. It was only the mammoth task of correcting copy before each issue, trying to decipher Genny's Ros's or Helen's ideas in an article or poem, or having convulsions at the insane "Junior Veritas", whose inspirational column (thanks Daph and Glenda) provided us with much entertainment. (Apologies to "The Fugitive", etc.).

Those who deserve much of the credit are our editors, Sherry, John and Helen, who discovered much hidden talent in some, and not-so-hidden talent in others.

Our thanks must be given to those who sacrificed much of their time and skills to aid in the production. These go especially to Mr. Muller, whose suggestions helped us greatly, to Mr. Walk, who ran the duplicating machines entirely for us, and only received one free "Gokstad", and finally to Mrs. Muller, who guarded our profits. We also wish to thank all those who bought "Gokstad", you made the paper!

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## CADETS - 1968

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JOIN THE CADETS! See the world! Fun! Friendship! Leadership! Action! These were familiar cries when the Bundaberg State High School Cadet Unit began manoeuvres under a new O.C., Captain Rea, with able assistance being provided by Lt. Cross-thwaite, Lt. Milne.



This year there were four infantry platoons and one specialist platoon. The platoon commanders were under-officers Alan McLucas, Colin Stone, Malcolm Cope, Charles Francis and Gregory Morris. Cadets were recruited at the beginning of the year, formed into platoons, and it wasn't long before training was under way with everyone displaying much enthusiasm and gusto.

However, the Cadets did eventually carry out the parade to his satisfaction. In fact, the drill of the Cadets was even better than the C.U.O's. and SGT's. Unfortunately rifle training was not as realistic as it should have been, due to the fact that range practices were not frequent, although some did fire the weapon before attending annual camp. However, this position was remedied with the range practice received at camp. Captain Rea proposes to introduce an increased number of practices into training parades throughout next year. We hope that this will come to fruition.

One very successful bivouac was held at Wyper's Scout Camp, although the absence of our stores due to the overturning of a vehicle resulted in some discomfort for the first night. Training at the bivouac proceeded smoothly with Lt. Inglis adding some small antidotes to the Cadets' experience. Of particular significance was his system of night vision which did not involve the eating of carrots but merely the closing of one eye when lighting a match, or some other combustible object, so that sight is preserved fully in one eye, thus enabling a confident soldier to carry out his night observations while performing routine duties.

Being fully prepared, the Cadets departed confidently for the annual camp, with the first years attending Greenbank and second and third years, under the command of Lt. Milne, went to a camp out in the dark, lonely, bleak moors of Crows Nest. The train departed at a reasonable time in the evening and after an uneventful but enjoyable journey, were transported to Greenbank by bus, in order to begin camp. Camp appeared to be a tremendous success with Cadets enjoying interesting and vigorous training, including guard duty, firing of the .303, the firing of the Bren and other elementary training.

A touch of home was added by evening pictures, not only on Military subjects but also on subjects closer to the hearts of the Cadets. Of course, the traditional letters were received by the Cadet "romantics" although some were rather disappointed. A highlight of the camp, proved to be the obstacle course with C.U.O's. eager to demonstrate their Samson qualities.

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*This page sponsored by OLSEN'S STORE*

Even the officers successfully negotiated the courses to show the "troops" that leadership from the top would apply in practice as well as theory.

The bivouac at camp proved to be extremely successful with the Cadets being shown captured Viet Cong weapons, a demonstration of Contact Drills by a section of soldiers just back

from Vietnam, and also an observation course where the Cadets had to decide what had happened to an Australian section believed to have been captured and destroyed by the Viet Cong. This proved to be of immense interest and excitement to everyone.

The culmination of the camp was highlighted by a magnificent Passing Out Parade. After passing out of camp, the Cadets enjoyed an afternoon in Brisbane and finally came home on the second Monday of the August holidays.

Thus the year has been very successful for the Bundaberg State High School Cadet Unit, with the final event being the Annual Passing Out Parade led by the Company Commander C.U.O. Stone. In everyone's mind there still remains the question, who will win the Platoon Shield? This will be answered at Passing Out Parade.

The work and effort which the four officers have put into this year's activities is a credit to them. Those who are leaving Cadets, are very sorry to do so after such a long and enjoyable time spent with the Bundaberg State High School Cadet Unit. Best of luck from all those Cadets leaving goes to those who will be attending courses at Christmas time and we hope that once again the Bundaberg Cadets will be in the top bracket.

— C.U.O.'s. B'berg State High Cadet Unit, 1968.



PASSING-OUT PARADE



PASSING-OUT PARADE

*The Store for the Housewife and the Handyman*



# FORM NOTES

## 12 A

### "THE WEIRD MOB"

Ross was collecting signatures for a petition for the protection of cat-fish. Perce offered the perfect solution to Ross's problem by suggesting a convention for cat-fish lovers. Meanwhile, Genny (in between spasms of uncontrollable insanity) was busy drawing caricatures which were eagerly snatched by Isla who sold them to Gokstad editress Helen. Kay, unperturbed by these goings on, was swimming through last night's homework while across the room, Dave and Grahame were swinging in time with Fred. Lank and Wes were carrying out an intricate operation on an ingrown mosquito's toenail when the room was filled with an agonised scream from Professor Sommerville. He had dropped the bottle containing the Syndicate's gold bullion. At the news of this sad mishap, George and Burt had to be revived, while Hoppy searched the floor with a magnifying glass. Piet, who had been hit by a squadron of paper planes, climbed onto his chair and demanded his rights as an Australian citizen.

Charlie was showing Col how to hang fire from the end of his ruler but Col had already dozed off. So had Chris and Karen, but being under a pair of watchful eyes, they slept with their eyes open. Lynne, with a saddle mounted on her chair was giving Barb a riding lesson. Displaying her musical talents, Lynne broke into a chorus of "The Old Grey Mare", accompanied by Jennifer, strumming a tennis racquet. The bell rang, the room emptied.

## 12 B

A: Ambition. C: Comment.  
P.D.: Probable Destination.

### Lexie Rodgers:

Artistic. C: "Lord, teach my teacher that he may teach me".

### Cary Reddan:

A: Test Chemistry. P.D.: Just horsing around Bundy. C: "Is far too clever to understand anything she doesn't like".

### Sue Osborn:

Com. Scholarship holder. Prefect 1968. Artistic (as Mr. Hart will vouch). Aspiring Journalist. C: "I hope to merit Heaven by making earth a Hill".

### Sandra Williamson:

Seamstress Basketballer. Also artistic. Aspiring Home Science Teacher. C: "A quiet conscience makes one so serene".

### Eliz Robinson:

Chemistry whiz. Another artist. P.D.: Married, living at Mackay. (No other ambitions). C: "I think every wife has a right to insist on seeing Paris".

### Daphne Juvélecas:

Keen Zoologist. A: Kindergarten Teacher. P.D.: Running her own kindy at home.

### Sherry Sanderson:

Prefect 1968. Class Captain. Female G. & P. rep.

### Kathleen Hosking:

"O Blithe newcomer!"

### John Messer:

Entertained the entire G. & P. class with his harmonious renditions of "The Singing Bullet" Prefect 1968. Maths brain.

### Rob Hursthouse:

"In truth, he was a strange and wayward wight" — shy, unassuming.

### Don Mousey:

Sole class Cadet rep. Flaked (passed) out 1967, honourably. Firsts football. C: "What toil do I undergo to please you, O Physician".

### Sue Maeyke:

Placid nature; was not discovered until she was found.

### Sue Littler:

Difficult animal to trace because of its habit of placing feet in opposite directions. A: To wreck S5; Vet. Science. P.D.: The Former.

### Peter Stewart:

Firsts football. Swims well. C: "There is no going to heaven in a sedan".

### Rod Young:

Firsts football. Swims. A: Sugar Chemistry. P.D.: Selling cabbages, Colesworths.

### Bruce Edwards:

Sole bikee — representative of class. Firsts football. P.D.: (no ambitions) Lakeside (watching). C: "Conscience wakened in a fever, just a day too late, as ever".

### Peter Schmidt:

Seconds football. Swims.

### Chris Trebbin and Chris Visona:

Inseparables. Both domesticated Scientists. Christ. — Prefect 1968. C: "Tomorrow we will behave".

### Terry Shannon:

Our import from the Emerald Isle. A: To be a pilot. P.D.: Agnes Waters, selling painted shells. C: "Fie, there is not such man? It is impossible".

### Karen Kay:

Species Feminus Domesticus. C: "You must read Bradley, my deah!"

### Jan Whitechurch:

Prefect 1968. Plays tennis rather well.

### Cherryl Hall:

Basketball star. Keen Chem student.

### Wendy Wesche:

Tops the class — distinctive feature is its abundant glossy pelt. A: Teaching. P.D.: Nitro Gliserinsky's illustrious sidekick.

**Glenda Daniel:**

Has distinction of being shortest girl in class. A: To grow 2" taller. P.D.: Family Fare Dietician.

**John Small:**

Something special on athletics field. Prefect 1968. A: Surveying. P.D.: Phys. Ed. teacher, at Woolgerubberie. C: "You all did love him once, not without cause".

**John Fisher:**

Firsts football. Prefect 1968. A: Engineering Teacher. P.D.: Surfing construction consultant, Marble Bar WA.

**12 C**

This is the second attempt at these notes. The censors thought the first attempt was too "rank". (Funny, they must expect it by now. After all, Gary D. has been here for five years).

We don't shine much in the classroom — would you believe we have trouble passing — (except for Linda G. and Mal. C., that is).

But we can hold our own in the sporting field though. Sharyn J., our star athlete, and Don W., our star swimmer, both took out their respective championships. Karen S. is a swimmer of note, and is off to New Zealand at the end of the year for a splash around. Mary D. is a basketballer of some renown, and earned herself a pocket for that sport, as did Dianne P. Other girls who represented the school from our Form were Merle C., Linda G., Merryl B., Daphne C., Kathy K., Pat R., and Dianne Mac.

The gentlemen — ah, fellows of the Form, also have some sporting ability. Dennis and the two Rays were members of the victorious "Head of the River" crew. Speaking of sporting achievements, Charlie L. is the class skipper and hop-scotch champion, while Bradley claims the dubious title of "Assorted Sandwich Consumption Champion". Robbie and "Nerves" ran a close second.

Jannine, the girl with the watch made in Switzerland Street, Tokyo, loves those gory stories that Ray P., and Garry, tell her.

Jan D. and "Clairy" Larry chuck a mean movement on the dance floor.

"Yogi" and "Boo-boo" continually scare us with their woodland friends.

Merryl, Pat and Jocelyn liked the place so much they came back for a second look around.

Jill L. usually arrives in time for third period — sometimes.

Dianne B. and Sue Y. have trouble holding back from Gary D., with his wise-cracks — so what if Dianne can't drive and Sue has got sauve ear-lobes.

"Hot-foot" Sandra really gets "burned-up" over her cup of tea.

Johan "Konc" claims there was a transfer fee on him. Rumour has it that Ipswich Grammar paid Bundy High to take him. But John proved an asset to our first XIII. Ray S. was also a regular member of the Firsts. Gary D. and Ray P. were our other footballers of note.

Malcolm, a man who is noted for his oratory, often gives impromptu speeches to the Form.

"Meaty" Charlie is responsible for the death of two of Gary's best layers. The case was settled out of court with a meat-axe.

Our new arrivals this year of Ewan and Robin M., Dianne B., J. G., soon settled down to our easy way.

To end off with, in conclusion, and as a final thought we would like to convey our deepest sympathies to our teachers for this year (including Mr. Growder, who left us through the ordeal) — they'd have to be super-human to put up with us.

— The Unloved.

**11A**

1968 has been one of the most enjoyable years in the high-school career of the thirty-six members of 11A, and this has been due mostly to the efforts of our teachers, especially that of our Form teacher, Mr. Mellefont.

11A has reason to be proud of its fine achievements during the year, both on the sports field and in the classroom. Our athletes have successfully participated in Cooper Cup Athletics, and in trips to Kepnock and Gladstone. Worthy of mention is Josephine Gannon, who was a member of the debating team which represented the school at the State Championships. We must not forget Dale, Judy and Griff (our scientist) who gained honours by becoming the top three in the class.

Many thanks go to our teachers who have battled hard to push us through our examinations, and we sincerely hope that they can withstand the strain for yet another gruelling year.

— "Brains and Beauty"

**11C**

Nothing to do but work...

Nothing to feel but remorse,  
Nothing to wear but uniforms,  
Thus began our course.

Nothing to plot but graphs,  
Nowhere to sleep but in spares  
(that's rare!)

Nothing to weep but tears,  
Nothing to bury but cares.

Nothing to read but text books,  
(Refusal just means stern looks),  
Our only rest is sport,  
And at 3.10, 'Where's my port?'

Nowhere to go but home,  
Nowhere to come but back,  
Nothing to do but homework,  
Nothing but a brain to rack.

Nothing to get but trouble,  
Nothing to find but a task,  
Nothing to look for but forgiveness,  
This is all we ask.

Who are we? 11C of course!

After being assured that there was a good guide waiting to lead us through another three terms, we took the plunge and entered Eleventh Grade. But we, being such sweet, innocent children, were utterly shocked to discover that our SHEPHERD began teaching us how to acquire six wives in one easy lesson.

However, once we were protected by our shining ARMOUR, any difficulties were easily overcome. We soon became accustomed to the familiar command of R-O-I-T! Under such strict discipline, how could we fail to get NOBLE results? It was soon obvious that un-KEMP-t teenagers were just not to be found in 315 B.C., and therefore should not be present in 1968. Boy, those kids must have had HART-less parents!

But then, after our initial scare and somewhat MEL-ancholy beginning, we realized that life isn't always so serious. Day after, the familiar.

"Umph! Umph! Yes, um, um, um, um . . . now, where did I write my homework?" drifted to our foreign ears, as did the common reply, "No, Sir! Not on the back page of the News-Mail!"

M-E-O-W! Tally-ho, and all the best to our Junior and Senior friends.

Our closing thought is a slightly altered quotation . . .

"Laugh, and the class laughs with you,  
Work, and you work alone."

Bye 'til '69.

— "Sir Cyril"

## 11D

### "THE RIME OF THE ANCIENT SCHOOL-TEACHER" — IN FOUR PARTS

(1) "It is an ancient schoolteacher and he stoppeth the thirty," school has begun. "He holds Harry with his skinny hand." . . . "Hold off! Unhand me, grey-beard loon," Harry replies. "Jules hath been placed into the hall, red as a rose is she." Nerolie is eating in school again, and "around and round she grew." "God save thee, ancient Squeak, from the teachers that plague thee thus, for you have done a hellish thing." Dianne, Judy, Gail A. and Bev. were called to the office, "their skin was white as leprosy — each turned her face with a ghastly pang." "We all looked to heaven and tried to pray." "A spring of love gushed from her heart, when Mary knew she had 100%." "Oh, sleep it is a gentle thing," but Joy, come back to the fold. Then he "flung the duster into Wendy C's head and she fell down in a swoond." "Still as a slave before his teacher" Zielke rushed out to buy the teacher's lunch. Rhonda, "Oh! Dream of joy, is this indeed an assignment I see." "Dear Lord, it hath a fieldish look," Gail Mc. is in a bad mood again. Teresa and Anne "moved their lips — the teacher shrieked and fell down in a fit." Christine S. "passes, like

night, from seat to seat." "What loud uproar bursts from that desk", Mary L. and Linda at it again. The teacher is "stunned by that loud and dreadful sound" coming from Ruth, Dawn, Mary G., and Maryanne. "But tell me, tell me!" — Josephine don't be afraid to say that word. "Once more Kerry and Wendy G. viewed the grass green and looked far forth" from their window. They groaned, they stirred, they all uprose" and Pat and Lynne slowly got to their feet as the talkers were told to get up. "The silly students on the floor, that had so long remained" and Robyn and Christine K. forgot to sit down again.

(2) "The teacher did from his students fly— he fled."

(3) "The Principal and the Principal's Deputy, we heard them coming fast, we saw a third and heard her voice. It is the Senior Mistress good. All stood together on the floor, all fixed on us their stony eyes."

(4) "We went like ones that hath been stunned and are of sense forlorn."

— Jules and Squeak.

## THE 10A TESTIMONIAL

### PROCEEDS TOWARDS 27 8A JUNIOR PASSES

Each day, Monday to Friday, at approximately 9.00 a.m., sees the commencement of another testimonial on that famous Room 21 ground. The match is expertly handled by Mr. Skyring with Miss Neville on the touchline ready to "penalise" any over exuberant players. On the other line is that noteworthy soccer star, Mr. Amos, who is the man responsible for giving the mischievous League men of 10A, "a bit of work to keep them busy over the week-end".

Our pack includes "Oka" Nelson who, at the 'bacci sales, is replaced by Milty Hasthorpe, the man with the million dollar smile. Other forward members include P. J. Francis, whose dismissal by a linesman's report caused much controversy, "Hair" Morrison, and Pete Moisel, who is an expert on wet weather conditions. Undoubtedly the stars of our pack are Bobby Carter, who has been reprimanded on several occasions, and is this year's reading points scorer for comic comments and teacher impersonations, and finally "Lord" Patch, veteran of many a torrid conflict in Room 21.

In the backs we have "Skin Allen", theb rain and tactical genius of the side. Beside him is good old Eb, whose idle chatter with Mr. Jensen on the current Sydney League scene has also caused the linesmen to intervene on many occasions. Whilst talking of "Jeno", whose cunning has enabled him to miss the odd period or two, we must not forget his co-centre "Regis" Rice, who is ensured of a bright future in the dry-cleaning business. Our speedy wingers are Sparky Tremblebark and Jes Walsh, a formidable pair indeed, who are followed by that argumentive full-back "Boris" Denny.

Throughout the year the game has been closely watched by the 10A beauties, Marie, Glenda and Karen, whose unlimited support is worthy of mention. They have been well backed up by Harry and the gang, whose main attributes have been "tiggy" champions and debating stars. A few of the gang are "Meanie" Grotherr, Merv. Rudy and Tubby Eastgate.

Before the game concludes for yet another year the students of 10A wish to thank Mr. Skyring for being such a persevering Form teacher over the last two years.

— "Stars"

### 10B

During the year we have worked industriously under the guidance of our many "patience-tried" teachers, and endured INSULTS such as "mob of loafers", "rabble", etc., while trying hard.

With our speedy, fishy, Form teacher, Mr. Byrne, our scientific (?) knowledge has increased tremendously. However, we discovered that modern music upsets him. Mr. Sams does us a great injustice by saying that we can't even add up and divide numbers, just because we think that  $3 + 5 = 7$ . Congrats, Miss Neville, on your engagement. We are sorry our Greg. isn't better, but we are not very worldly.

Alas, Mr. Armour! Your French jokes go unnoticed because of our lack of "Frenchness". Our English discussion groups are very popular, but Mr. McGovern does wonder sometimes if it is English that is being discussed.

Congrats must also go to Judy White for her half-blue in basketball, Anne Edwards for her effort in swimming, and Michael Boag for his running. Some of the boys also did very well in the cross-country by being among the first twenty to finish.

We thank all our teachers, especially Mr. Byrne, our Form teacher, for their patient teaching throughout the year. We wish all Juniors and Seniors luck in their coming exams, and hope that their marks, like our Maths shares, "surpass all previous figures".

### 10C

#### 10C HIT PARADE

'I'm only Sleeping'—Janet and Roslyn through German.

'Here, There and Everywhere'—10C between periods.

'Good Day Sunshine'—Karen S. and Karen H. have done their homework.

'And Your Bird Can Sing'—Annette's learnt a new song.

'Funny Feeling'—Beth R. and Beth D. after getting their papers back.

'A little bit me, a little bit you'—Fay and Tricia's homework.

'All of the Time'—Kathy and Leonie's studying time.

'Simple Simon Says'—Form Captain Jan giving orders.

'Yummy, Yummy, Yummy'—Michele's on a diet again.

'Good News Week'—Janette had a good Saturday night.

'In the Country'—Judy G., Judy N. and Gail are going home.

'The Two of Us'—Shirley and Dianne forever.

'I'll get you in the end'—Jill's out to get Rosemary again.

'Had a Dream Last Night'—So that's what Diane's telling Joanne and Cheryl.

'Tell the Boys'—Penny's passing messages to Lyn and Kaylene.

'The Good, the Bad, and the Ugly'—Perfect description of Carol, Brenda, and —

— "Simple Simon"

(Form Captain — Jan McCarthy)

### 10D

(Sung to the tune of "Macarthur Park")

Room 18 is vibrating with noise,  
See the teacher's tears are flowing down—  
Someone cracked a funny during Maths  
See the teachers want their pension—  
'Cause we never pay attention—  
And they think we're all a mob of psychopaths.  
There's marihuana growing in the press  
Mr. Russell often blows his mind  
Someone hid the chalk from Mrs. K.  
I don't really think they love us  
'Cause it's hard to hear above us  
But I'm sure they'll miss us when we go away.

Oh Yeah!

We, the students of 10D, would like to express our appreciation to all the teachers who have aided us with our education.

— "Mord"

### 10E

Oh! It is the biggest mix up,  
That you have ever seen,  
We are the clowns who inhabit that funny room seventeen.

GIVEN: Thirty-seven (brilliant) students, eight steel-nerved teachers and one classroom.

REQUIRED: Thirty-seven Junior eight A passes.

CONSTRUCTION: Produce last period till it meets 4.30. Increase homework and impositions to meet standards set by teachers.

PROOF: Proof will be written in black and white in the January issue of the "Courier-Mail"

We would like to thank all our teachers who have brought us up to this crucial stage, and hope that they will not think it was in vain. We would like also to thank all the boys who so wonderfully gave up three minutes of fifth period three days per week to obtain Mr. Noble's lunch at the corner shop. Our class has a long record of achievement, both in sport and study,

having two members to represent the school in Brisbane for athletics, and two receiving prizes on Speech Night. Another thing is that we would like to apologise to our Maths teacher, Mr. Peachey, as there was no room for a diagram at the top of the page.

— R. Studholme

### 10F

Form Teacher: Mr. HAMILTON  
Form Captain: PETER WOGANDT  
Vice-Captain: MARGARET PHILLIPS

10F would like to express their thanks,  
To the members of the teaching ranks.  
Who helped us in our Art and Crafts,  
And taking time off for a few laughs.  
There are some good students in the class,  
And I don't suppose we'll all pass.  
It takes all kinds to hold the reins,  
Don't be distressed if you don't have brains.  
We have learnt a lot just being at school,  
It has taught us how to obey the rules.  
But now is the time to say farewell,  
It won't be long before the last bell.

— P. Wogandt.

### 10G WELL DONE

#### Ingredients:

1 athlete, 2 cups of sugar and spices, several pounds of brains, 2 golfers, several lifesavers, 1 Leonardo de Fishy, 2 blondes.

#### Method:

- (i) Put all the dry ingredients into a large class room, beating well. Add several lifesavers.
- (ii) Add 2 cups of sugar and spices and mix in slowly.
- (iii) Bring the 2 golfers to a boil and add 2 blondes.
- (iv) After mixing everything together, sprinkle with Leonardo de Fishy and an athlete.
- (v) Bake in a moderate oven until 10G is well done.
- (vi) Serve hot with brains.

We sincerely thank the teachers who have taught us throughout the year.

### 10H

G—is for Green, the clown of our class.  
R—is for Ray, who gets there last.  
A—is for Action, which we seldom see.  
D—is for Denis, the cap. of our spree,  
E—is for Edna, and the races she's won,  
T—is for time, of which we've got none,  
E—is for enormous, the marks we'll receive,  
N—is for never-ending, the lessons we perceive,  
H—is for home, someday we will fly  
never to return to Bundy High.

We wish to thank Mrs. McKenreriey and other teachers for the helpful guidance they have given to us during the year.

Our best wishes go to all Juniors and Seniors for their forthcoming examinations.

— Margaret and Denis.

Form Captain: Denis Bowder  
Vice Form Captain: Heather Scouller  
Form Teacher: Mrs. McKenreriey

— J.W.K.

### 10J

'Tis of 10J, the school's gay grade,  
Whenever we're in a jam, Miss Brand's so grand,  
She's always there to lend a hand.  
Mrs. Muller is always near to help us with our typing arrears.

On Tuesday we are mixing cakes.  
To Mrs. H. and Mrs. K., the feel of flour gives them all day working power.

In Business Principles, while we balance the books,

Never far away are Mr. Pattison's looks.  
Every day is Maths day with Mrs. Burgess near,  
The sums she sets are always clear,  
And we try to see the light.

With all his might, Mr. Kasmar helps us to get our citizenship right,

So thank you, teachers, very dear, in trying to make our lessons clear.

Well now something about the class, by some miracle we all manage to pass.

When it comes to being the mightiest, we'll all say "Jenn y", 'cause she's the brightest.

Then there's Jen, whom we all vote best, especially when it comes to class pest.

Jenny and Pam we all bet, are the teachers' class pets.

Fay is quite good, even if it's only at carving wood.

Then there's another Pam, she's hockey mad, but Oh! her playing — it's not too bad.

Beth and Heather are the class gigglers, Heather especially has a gift to wriggle

Off the chair and on to the floor, and this is when the teachers start to say more.

Sheryl and Carol are the class clowns, and very rarely they wear frowns;

Peta and Margaret at times are gallant, often they show unusual talent.

Sue, Dorothy and Kay are the quietest, and try hard to get to be the brightest.

Sandra and Gwen come second in giggles, but thank goodness, they don't have the wriggles.

Sheila and Lyn are always diet mad, usually it's only a passing fad.

Pauline and Diane make out they concentrate, but we think it's just one big fake.

Then there's Cheryl who's small, somehow she always seems to be having a ball.

And then comes Lyn who's always having fun, even if it's only eating a cream bun,

And last of all there's our Form captain, Jo, whom certainly we kept on the go.

— 10J Students.

*Play Refreshed — Drink Coca-Cola!*

### 10K

#### "THE SPORTY CLASS"

We are industrious lads during school time but in our leisure we are noted sportsmen. In the future we may have a few Kangaroos or Olympians. Outstanding industrious students are Gary, David, Ken and Mick. We have had a lot of lessons on communism during this year. K. Ware and Geof Small have played in the school's First Cricket team. "Goldie" and "Skuter" played football for our maths teacher's Seconds! G. Small, J. Dobbs, M. Green and B. Egg. have played soccer for the school while Geof Small and Geoff Andrews shone in running.

We'd like to thank Mr. Rowe, our Form teacher, for helping us through this Junior year. Credit also goes to our other teachers, Mr. B., Mr. P., and Mr. C.

### 10L

"We'll all be rooned," said Mr. Sams  
In accents most forlorn  
Outside C1 ere school began  
One frosty Friday morn,

The 10L boys all stood around,  
Transistors to their ears,  
And talked of maths and of the ground  
As they had done for years.

"It's lookin' crook," said one bald lad;  
"My gosh, it's cruke, me lad,  
For never since the school went broke  
Has lessins been so bad.

"It's bad, all right," said Captain Neil,  
With a drawn out gork  
He squatted down upon his heel  
And chewed a lump of chalk.

The science is done; ye'll have your work  
To see one book of study  
From Room C1 to Back-O'-Bourke  
There is a need to hurry.

### 10N

The kids of 10N are dense,  
And who aren't ever worth 10 cents,  
They sit on their chairs very quiet,  
And think with all their might,  
But when there is some kind of noise,  
The girls start blaming the boys.  
The laugh of our class is Jimmy Muller,  
Who, by the way, isn't such a bad fella.  
Although he talks doah language,  
Mr. Rea can understand him quite well.  
The boys say his hair is made of steel wool,  
And sometimes they give it a pull.  
We have the best Form teacher in the school,  
And he tells us to obey the school rules.  
All he teaches us, he thinks makes sense,  
But he may as well go and talk to the fence.  
Although he knows we won't pass,

He says we ain't such a bad class.  
Miss Miles is the girls' B.P. teacher,  
And all day long sings out like a big preacher.  
The boys' M.T. teacher is Mr. Slack,  
And is always giving Herby a wack.  
Mr. Surman is the best English teacher you  
could ever get,

But the boys say he is the worst man they have  
ever met.

Miss Young takes the girls for cooking,  
And we pick at the things we make when she  
isn't looking.

Jenny is always rocking on her chair,  
And you know she looks like a baby bear.  
And Leonie said to Mr. Rea one day,  
"When you teach us something, we'll give you  
a holiday."

The best cook in our class is Barbie Hart,  
Who, by the way, can make a good tart,  
Sue and Maxine had a win at the races,  
And came back to school with a smile on their  
faces.

There was a sign on the road which read  
"CAUTION",  
And Miss Young said, "It's a bit out of  
Proportion".

The kids of 10N never quarrel,  
And to this, there is a great moral.

The kids of 10N would like to wish the  
Seniors and Juniors the best of luck in their  
exams.

— (Ex Form Captain — Rhonda Walk)

### 9A1

In Room S7 there is much fun,  
For there dwell the students of 9A1.  
We all work brilliantly throughout the day,  
That's how we earned the title of A.

Although we are well into Third Term, we  
can still graphically remember our first "en-  
counter" with some of our teachers. There has  
been a definite and decided change in punish-  
ments meted out. So well-trained are we now  
that "Gahan-50!" is quite sufficient for us to  
know just how we are expected to perform. To  
hear Mr. Slack at Tech. drawing, anyone else  
would believe we are still far from angelic; but,  
of course, this is not so. To Mr. Hamilton goes  
the prize for his valiant efforts to teach us our  
Mother tongue. We and Mr. Sheppard would  
like to believe that our standard in Maths is  
improving. Time alone will tell. To all our  
teachers, we say a very sincere "Thank you" for  
a difficult job well done.

Of note among our members we have Tim  
Gardner, our Form Captain, whose desperate  
efforts to keep us under control have met with  
only minor success. We have brains, brawn,  
and beauty. To illustrate, four 9A1's will grace  
the stage on Speech Night — three for academic  
results and James Grose as an Age-Champion  
swimmer; "Beetle" is the class bully; while the  
number of "beauties" in the class is never end-  
ing. Ask anyone in the class! McAtee is the  
winner with girls with no taste.

Worthy of mention among our sportsmen are Lyal O'Shanesy, a footballer of no mean ability; "Spillie" is the renowned cricketer who also plays football; Jeff Dennis is the star basketballer; Alan Purves holds the record for the four-forty (15 mins. 31.7 secs); "Longie" tries at all sports. Outside school we have been pleased to read that Michael Black and Robert Gahan have received honourable mention — Mike for sailing, and Rob as an equestrian. Bruce Loxton has succeeded in making a record number of V.W. sales.

Twenty of us are Cadets and the remainder wish to thank Miss Neville for her understanding and guidance during Group Activity period.

### THE GONE BUNGS (9A2)

It was somewhere up in 'S' block, in a room of gas and benches,  
That they formed an institution for Nine A2 adventures.  
They were brainy, brawny creatures from the country far and wide,  
There never was a teacher that the gone-bungs hadn't tried.  
Their style of learning lessons was irregular, but flash,  
They wrote mighty little science, but a mighty lot of trash.  
They perched on stools back-breaking that were rickety and worn,  
Their nether parts were aching and their faces all forlorn.  
They mounted up together, to drive the teachers mad,  
But to those of greatest wisdom, they weren't so very bad.

Amongst our Form there are various members who represented the school in sport. They were Sandra Elliott, Jannine Widdowson, Diane Poll and other members of basketball and ball-game teams. In the boys, there were Julian Gregory, John Pearson, Ian Scott and Alistair McLean.

As well as in sport, there were members of the class who achieved high academic standards; namely, Greg Pringle, Julian Gregory and Judith Pitt.

We would like to thank our Form teacher, Mr. Armour, for guiding us through the past year.

### 9B1D — THE CITY SURF FORM

Throughout the year, 9B1D, which consists of 16 boys and eight lonely girls, has been very active in sport and school events. When Sue and Wendy finish their idle chatter, the Reverend (with his cracked neck) takes over and discusses his football passes with Bruce. Form Captain Ross valiantly tries to claim the class, while Time, his next-door neighbour, insists on studying paper aeronautics. After Lee-anne has attempted to balance her science equations,

Dianne lends a helping hand, although this hand is not always right. Horst (alias Vanderbilt) has finally attained his goal of breaking half the chairs in the room — how we wish he would open his eyes! Hark, here comes the buglers, Corporal McLucas and Cadet Leather, who have almost succeeded in driving the class from the room. Glass, our star athlete, found it very difficult to distinguish between a chook and a pigeon until it was pointed out by Mr. Rowe. Gail seems to find Margaret enchanting, but she's got no hope with Robert around. It is very fortunate that Debbie and Wendy R. sit in the back corner, as the teachers seldom see them spying on Bill and Garbie. Because Purkis is rather a shrimp, Stocker flings punches at him; but this is soon stopped when Lester takes a hand.

While Sue swims her way to fame, Timmy shoots goals in both hockey and basketball. Other sporting stars are Trevor Purkis for tennis; Warren Ballantyne for football, and Howard Glass for cricket, with Wendy Bretz dancing out in front. Many thanks go to Mr. Featonby, our Form teacher, who has instilled Science into our heads.

— Westy and helpers.

### 9B2

**Form Teacher:** Mr. A. Harland  
**Form Captain:** B. Fowkes  
**Vice Captain:** G. Bird

We twenty-eight hopes,  
Are good at the ropes,  
With seven big teachers behind us,  
But in the class,  
We just manage to pass,  
With good ol' A.H. to guide us.  
Our Science and Tech. Drawing are really sound,  
With Messrs. Sams and Harland to "crown",  
But our Maths and English are not renowned,  
With Messrs. Gibbs and Bailey around.  
Our sport is a sort of specialty you know,  
But we surely have a long way to go, with blokes like Georgie,  
To represent us we'll either win or no doubt bust.  
Our class brain Fritz really hits, the top marks every time,  
But clods like Rod need a prod to scrape up 50% (C).  
We will say goodbye "till", another time until we fill our pen,  
But by the time we're ready to write 'gain we hope to be in Grade 10.

### 9B5

9B5 consists of 24 boys (girls are definitely banned). Our home room is the "Wreck Hut". We find it difficult to squeeze 24 boys into this space. Our teachers, Mr. Gietzel (English), Mr. McLucas (Music), Mr. Commins (Science),

Mr. Mahoney (Social Studies), Mr. Cavanagh and Mr. Newton (Group Activities), Mr. Menkens, Mr. Harland, Mr. Burrows (Manual Training) have endowed us with academic brilliance and are looking forward to a harvest of "A's" in Junior. Mr. Rea is a successful coach in the football team. He is also our captain of the Cadet Unit.

Our Form Captain is "Eddie", who took over from Willy Kruger, who is now seeking a Managing Director's position with a prominent firm. Student of the year award goes to "Whizz" Maudsley. Absentee of the year, Alan Renney. Sportsmen were Rehbein and Edwards (unlucky not to be in Mexico for the Olympics).

### 9C1

**Form Teacher:** Mrs. Muller  
**Form Captain:** Russell Cobb  
**Vice Captain:** Deborah Tenni

Our class consists of 32 girls who have the majority over three boys. Coral Evans has the brains and has remained top of the class for all year.

In our midst we also have sportsmen, sports-women and "voice-throwing" artists of which there is no shortage. Hockey has proved of special interest this year to Karen James, Linda Holcroft, Ian McKaskill. Judy Gahan, Judy Axam, and Linda Holcroft have displayed their talents in swimming. Unfortunately we cannot mention all the girls who played ball games, but many from 9C1 were prominent in the teams.

A basketball team from 9C1 was undefeated in Second Term. They played other Grade 9 teams and scored convincing wins.

Carolyn Ramage, Coral Evans and Diane Canino are receiving prizes at Speech Night for their academic achievements this year. They are top of a hard working class.

Finally, we would like to thank our teachers for the patience they have shown throughout the year.

### 9C2

9C2 the trouble crew,  
From all the Grade 8's this Form grew,  
We know not why the teachers cry,  
Or why the "Boss Man" has to sigh,  
For as you know we are no fools,  
Not like the man who made up schools.

At Maths we find our mind, it bogs,  
With theorems, sums, and antilogs,  
But we strive on because we know,  
That maths is last then TIME TO GO!

'Though' troublesome we are, we know,  
You teachers sure put on a show,  
We thank you for your hours and days,  
Even if you have gone grey,  
So warn the ones who follow you,  
"Look-out, here comes 9C2!"

— By Robyn McClure & Julie Richardson

### 9C4

Poor old 9C4 are chucked about,  
It's enough to make us yell and shout.  
The teachers who teach 9C4,  
Would rather be dead than come in our door.  
They stand there lecturing all day long,  
But still we mostly get things wrong.  
Mrs. Koloi is our Form Teacher,  
But our mentality can not reach her.  
Diane Rose is our athletic hope,  
Fritzy our class captain gives us too much rope.  
Judy and Kathy who are the clowns,  
Always seem to be fooling around.  
To the rest of us, sad to say,  
School days just don't seem to pay.

### 9C5

Our Form is namely 9C5,  
We try to keep the school alive.  
We've 25 girls and just five boys,  
By now you'll have a hunch,  
The teachers have a lot of toys,  
'Cause we're a pretty playful bunch.

I suppose you've noticed that the boys are  
from the best,  
Chris has got the long hair,  
And Kevin wears the vest.  
The girls all range in height and shape,  
We're a pretty happy crowd,  
You should hear the teachers boast,  
Because they're all so proud.

Although we all have personalities,  
In Maths we all have an abnormality.  
When 21 stroll off to Art,  
The other nine go to fill a tart.  
We give all our praise to Mr. Hart,  
Although we'll never top Modern Art.

We're well protected by our two Cadets in big  
boots,  
One tries to march, and the other tries to shoot.  
Whatever our Cadets can't defend,  
The Red Cross is always there to mend.

With brains we always top the score,  
With Dianne, Elaine, Kaylene, Pam, Narelle,  
who needs more  
With Miss Miles (Form Teacher) to teach us  
right from wrong  
Our minds will soon develop strong.  
On the field we just have Bruce,  
At cricket we think he's rather spruce.

*Yours and the World's Best Bargain*



With Fiona humming and Chris sleeping every day,

No one has ever anything to say.  
But in the end we'll find the way,  
So all our attention we'll have to give  
So we can graduate and begin to live.

— E. Hamlet & J. Grother.

### 8A

Although twenty-two of the class are to receive prizes at Speech Night, only a few have worked diligently enough to deserve one.

Out of our thirty-eight there are a few sporting personalities. These include Bradley Walker and Kerry McKell, our football representatives, Ian Studholme for basketball, John Grimwood, Helary George and Margaret Davis in swimming, and Rosemary Downs who represented the school in ball games. The sport, most widely approved by our Form, is American basketball, played by the boys of our class. Ian Studholme, Captain of the renowned Vampires, has trained his team of sporting personalities to many victories. Wayne Buchback, Captain of Under 14 Tennis and Cricket teams, is another of our sporting talents.

Our class captain, Steven Avenell, has had quite a difficult job trying to control us, especially the entertainers, but Ruth Sugden, the vice-captain, has an even harder task controlling our high spirits when he's absent.

Finally, we would sincerely like to thank our teachers, especially Mrs. Burgess, our Form teacher, for putting up with us, and hope that too many grey hairs or bald patches — whichever the case may be — are not found.

### 8B

"Thirty-nine students are we,  
Bright and brainy we be,  
We all try for success,  
With all the zeal we possess,  
Thirty-nine students are we."

Time marches on. We have almost completed our first year in our secondary education. For most of us, it has been a pleasant introduction to High School life. This class possesses its share of sport lovers and we can even claim a few who really like study. Deserving special mention is our Form captain, Debbie. In spite of our habits of sucking or chewing biro and our continual fiddling (we have noticed our teachers do not have much musical appreciation), we feel that we are not too bad. Thanks to our teachers who have laboured hard with us. Thanks, Mr. Dixon (our Form teacher) for your help and patience throughout the year.

A happy vacation to all!

### 8C

There once was a class called 8C,  
Who were noisy as noisy can be.  
They were quite good at sports,  
But when it came to reports,  
The less said the better, dear me.

We make teachers sad,  
In fact, drive them mad.  
Next year by hard working  
(No fooling or shirking)  
We really will shine,  
When we're in Grade Nine.

All our appreciation goes to our teachers for their patience and consideration.

— 8C.

### 8D

Residing in Room F2, is 8D, consisting of many bright students. We are a very keen class, with Mr. Gibbs as our Form teacher and Ken Petersen as our Form captain. Some members of our class have represented the school in sport. In this field some who have borne honour to our name are Gail (swimming), Barry (cricket), Ken (soccer) and Greg J. for soccer also.

We enjoy school and do our best in examinations. However, we wish all concerned good luck in the forthcoming examinations.

### 8E

Our year of High School infancy is nearly over. We reside in F3 with a class consisting of eighteen boys and eighteen girls. Top in class for the year is Geoff Wood. In sport, R. Martins high jumped and A. McLeish played football and represented our school in the Cooper Cup. R. Whittred excels in cricket. All class members participated in various events at our annual athletics carnival. 8E have been privileged by putting on a one-act play, "The Emerald". The cast consisted of S. Ling, S. Bauer, B. Fleming, A. McLeish and G. Wood. Most members have endeavoured to do their best this year, thanks to the help of all our teachers. We would like to take this opportunity to wish everyone a Merry Christmas and we look forward to coming back as Grade 9 students next year.

### 8F

Form Captain: Lois Leather  
Vice Captain: Mark Carswell

Our first year at High School has passed very pleasantly. Though not many of us have achieved any special merits, we have tried to be an obedient class.

Wendy proved to be the fastest runner in her age group. Dianne and Debbie played softball for the school; Gary gained selection in the school football team. Julie did her best at high-jumping in the Cooper Cup.

During the year, we enjoyed educational trips to Biggenden and Bargara.

Our thanks go to Mr. McGovern, our Form teacher, for persevering with us for twenty periods a week, during the year. Thanks, also, to all the other teachers who took us for various subjects. We wish you a pleasant vacation.

### 8G

We who are in Form 8G,  
Endeavour to do our work seriously,  
But Term exams only seem to show  
If we want to go places we'll have to  
go—go—go.

Mr. Surman is our Form teacher and Bryanne is our Form captain. Julie, Robin and Debbie are top of lessons so will be receiving prizes at Speech Night. Our sporting light is Bryanne, and she was selected to go to the athletics in Brisbane. Noleen and Mark have also distinguished themselves on the sporting field. We have eighteen boys and eighteen girls in the class.

We of 8G would like to thank all the teachers who have had to put up with us during the past year.

### 8H

Please remember — don't forget,  
8H is the best.  
Although we all may not be bright,  
We always try with all our might.  
We never have paper about the floor,  
Nor leave our chairs in the corridor.

The students of the Form 8H would like to thank their Form teacher, Mr. Inglis, for putting up with them throughout 1968. They would also like to thank their other teachers who have patiently persevered with them. Although there were no geniuses in 8H, there were no real dummies in the class either. Like other classes, 8H had sportsmen and sportswomen too. Evan McLucas, Bruce Rice, and Robyn Baldwin were the runners, while Kim and Kerry Faine, and Peter Hosking were the swimmers. Sue Jackson, Pat Luhrs, and Gary Pignat would usually top the grade. A vote of thanks goes to Kim Faine, our class captain, and Peter Hosking, our vice-captain, Peter Sommerville, our class prefect for doing their jobs throughout the year.

### 8J

Although we of 8J must certainly have given our Form teacher and other Subject teachers many headaches in the past year, we, nevertheless did listen at times.

Although not at the top of the Eighth Grade, academically, we have contributed to the sporting side of Bundy High. Both boys and girls have taken part in different sports.

Congratulations are extended to Mike Wogandt for a victorious run in the cross-country race for Grade 8. Next year no doubt we will be separated, but we still have 8J 1968 to look back on with pleasure. Our sincere thanks to our Form captain, Debra Canino, and vice-captain, Mike Wogandt, for their efforts to keep us quiet while teachers were out of the room or between periods.

### 8K

We reside in F8, our Form being 8K. Our Form captain, V.S., has helped us to fit into the new ways of High School by the information she has handed out.

We have several athletes in our Form who have given 8K a good reputation on the sporting field.

We wish to thank the teachers for helping us in our studies and especially our Form teacher, Mr. Kasmer.

### 8L

Down in the corner of the ground, near the electrical trades workshop, lives the renowned class of 8L. There are twenty-three girls and seventeen boys in our Form, whose home room is F9. Our class is progressing well, with Anne D. our quiet but best student. Malcolm F., Robyn D., and Judy H. are also outstanding in exam results. Form captain is Sue Sutton and vice-captain is Kim Hainsworth. Whilst our teachers have experienced many mental breakdowns teaching us, we have enjoyed our school year and wish to thank our teachers for putting up with us throughout the year.

During the year, some members of the class brought credit to us in sporting sections. For instance, Lynelle, our discus thrower, who won the under 16 section at Gladstone, and Rhonda broke a high jump record in the Inter-house sports. Sue and Glenda were in the Cooper Cup ball games and Annette was in the athletics. Ken went to Maryborough for swimming and Kim was in the Inter-house swimming. Gary was in the school soccer team and Malcolm was in a football team. Peter is the class boxer. For music, we have Mrs. Kemp, and Mrs. Higgins for science. Mr. McLucas takes us for art, and from us he would not part. Mrs. Bieske and Mrs. Gietzel take us for maths, and for geography we have Mrs. McKennariey. We realize how much assistance our teachers have given to us and we take this opportunity to thank them all very much, and in particular, Mrs. Canniffe, our Form teacher.

— Pupils of 8L.

*This page sponsored by BUSS & TURNER PTY. LTD.*



10 A  
CLASS TEACHER: Mr. R. P. SKYRING. CLASS CAPTAIN: JOHN EBENSTON.



10 B  
CLASS TEACHER: Mr. W. E. BYRNE. CLASS CAPTAIN: SUE RENEW.



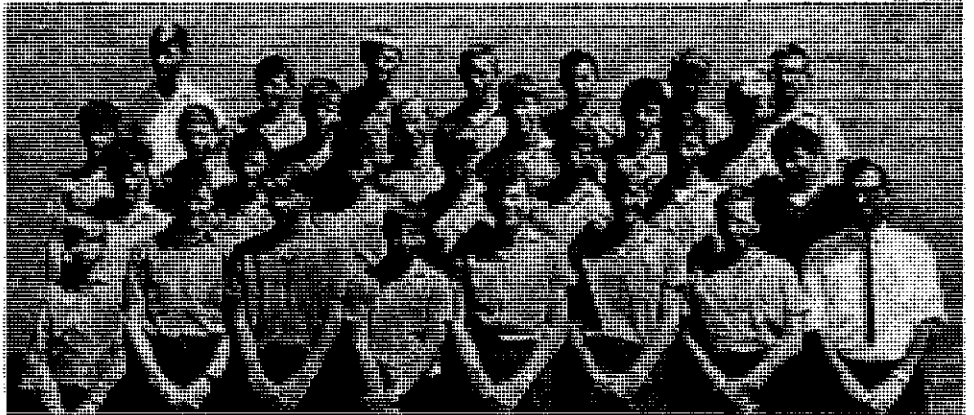
10 C  
CLASS TEACHER: Miss E. M. STEWART. CLASS CAPTAIN: JAN McCARTHY.

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10 D  
CLASS TEACHER: Mr. W. R. RUSSELL, CLASS CAPTAIN: I. POTTS.



10 E  
CLASS TEACHER: Mr. W. F. NOBLE, CLASS CAPTAIN: R. STUDHOLME.



10 F  
CLASS TEACHER: Mr. P. D. HAMILTON, CLASS CAPTAIN: P. WOGANDT.

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**10 G**  
CLASS TEACHER: Mr. K. A. BAILLIE, CLASS CAPTAIN: B. MAIDMENT.



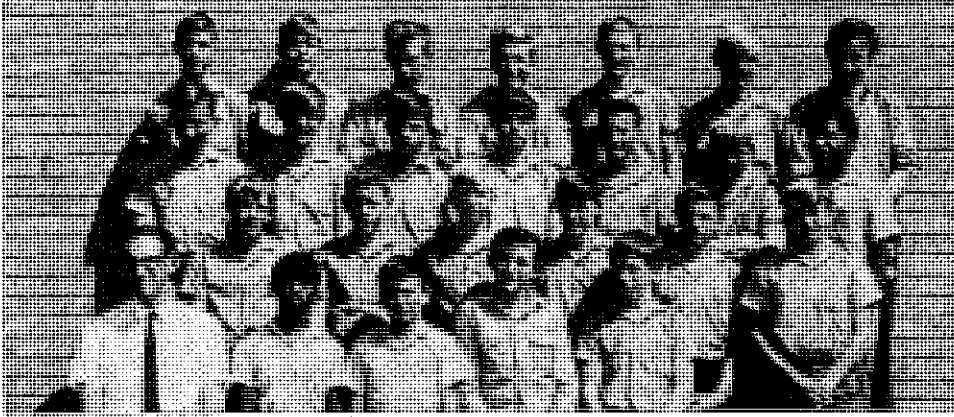
**10 H**  
CLASS TEACHER: Mrs. J. McKENARIEY CLASS CAPTAIN: D. BOWDER.



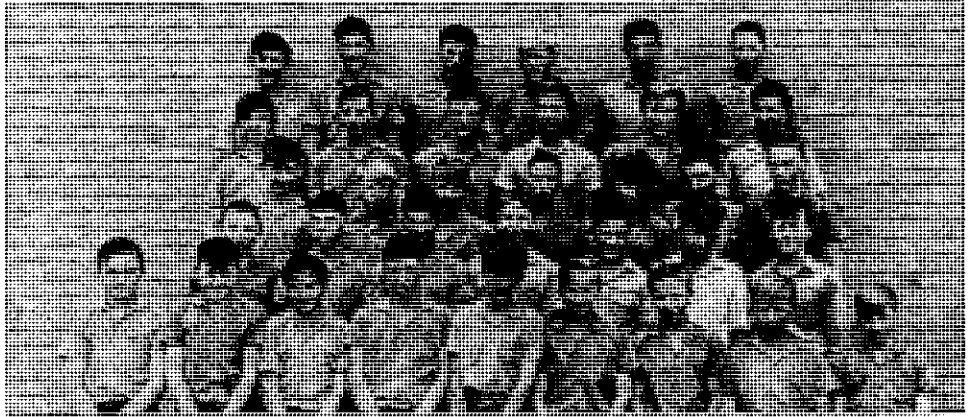
**10 J**  
CLASS TEACHER: Miss C. A. BRAND CLASS CAPTAIN: J. St. LEDGER.

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10 K  
CLASS TEACHER: Mr. R. S. ROWE. CLASS CAPTAIN: B. EGGMOLESSE.



10 L  
CLASS TEACHER: Mr. D. C. SAMS. CLASS CAPTAIN: D. GREENWOOD.



10 N  
CLASS TEACHER: Mr. D. A. COMMINS. CLASS CAPTAIN: W. HOLMÉS.

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12 A  
FORM TEACHER: Mr. W. M. MILLAR. FORM CAPTAIN: COLIN STONE.



12 B  
CLASS TEACHER: Mr. J. L. SHEPHERD. CLASS CAPTAIN: SHERRYL SANDERSON



12 C  
CLASS TEACHER: Mr. G. A. POTTER. CLASS CAPTAIN: RAY SPENCE.

*Bundaberg's Go-ahead Store*

## HOUSE NOTES

### COURTICE HOUSE

All through the year Courtice has had to contend with hot rivalry from the other Houses who were trying to revenge the defeats suffered at the hands of Courtice last year. But again Courtice has won the Rattray Shield by 80½ to 62 from Loney, and the Ad Astra Debating Shield also from Loney.

The swimming carnival was the first challenge to the sporting ability and House spirit of Courtice. With same good efforts from J. Grimwood, J. Grose (Under 14 champion), R. Williams, M. Logan (Under 16 champion), and P. Stewart the boys were able to gain second place. With Karen Seawright winning the Open Championship and some creditable performances from Gail Logan, Rhonda Medaris and Dianne Burgess, the girls also gained second place. The aggregate, however, gave Courtice a convincing win. Notable efforts were given by Karen Seawright to break the open butterfly record and by the boys open relay team who smashed the old record by 6.5 seconds.

The cricket hoodoo on Courtice cricket again placed us in third position; however, the open team were runners-up to the Krone team who are reputed to have some 'stars'. Some concerted training by the Courtice rowing crew, T. Young, P. Stewart, R. Young, C. Stone and M. Hopper paid poor dividends to be beaten by Loney in the Regatta from which points also favoured us second best. Stew was better suited to winning the board race. Courtice showed some talent in the football season by winning the Open Premiership and scoring well over a hundred points. Sustained efforts from the younger teams helped Courtice tie for first place overall. Half-blues from Inter-school competition were awarded to Courtice members, R. Young, P. Stewart and C. Stone. The cross-country gave Courtice another victory both in

the open division and overall. Congratulations go to Geoff Small for winning the open teams race.

There is also some 'talent' amongst our feminine ranks. The girls' basketball teams combined well during Second Term to give Courtice a well deserved win over Loney. Di Pitt, Anne Hosking and Julie Johnson gave some good performances. In First Term the girls did well to gain second place in softball with stars Merryl Brassington, Kathy Knight and Di Pitt. In the junion section, we were well represented by Deb Pitt, Judy Axen, Judy Pitt and Sue Pringle.

Culminating a successful year, Courtice boys asserted their superiority in winning the Athletics. Courtice can boast two age champions in K. Jensen (Under 15) and M. Logan (Under 16), while B. Rice, C. Lock, G. Small and J. Fisher earned valuable points. The girls finished second with outstanding performances from Deb. Pitt, G. Logan, J. Thomason and D. Coates. A. Lingwoodock claimed the under 16 championship easily. Two records of note came from Bronwyn Ashley and Mick Logan in the under 16 high jumps.

Debating became an all Courtice affair with Second Team P. Somerville, L. White and J. Johnson shouting all opposition down. The First Team, J. Gannon, H. Leckie and J. Harrison suffered one defeat.

In conclusion, we would like to thank our House teachers, Mr. Noble and Mrs. Higgins, for the interest they showed throughout the year, and for the great support given by all competitors. We also wish luck to Heather and Evan next year so that Courtice can again be the Premier House.

— Dianne and Col.

*Gifts of all kinds for all occasions*



## HINKLER HOUSE

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Although enthusiasm was high, success on the sporting field did not come our way, but we once again proved our superiority in the all-important fields of House spirit and co-operation.

The Hinkler House spirit has, during the past year, been exceptionally high and the enthusiasm made up to some extent for the lack of sporting ability.

Although our place is not in the sporting field, the interest maintained by its members was second to none, which brings to mind that "it is not who wins the game, but how it is played". Both boys and girls proved to have brains and they may be commended on their academic ability.

The Swimming Carnival held early in the year may not have been successful from Hinkler on the field of actual points, but the encouragement forwarded by non-competitive members was commendable. Outstanding swimmers were Helen Brook, Kim and Kerry Faine, John Grose and Donald Wilson.

A fine performance by Hinkler in the cross-country brought her second place and this brought the House up in the estimation of some spectators and other House captains.

At the Athletics Carnival Hinkler was again unsuccessful. However, they proved tops in spirit. Credit must be given to S. Elliott, D. Glass, L. Modrow and E. Cheshire.

We extend our sincere thanks to all House teachers who have assisted and encouraged us throughout the year. A special vote of thanks to Mr. Cavanagh, who has devoted so much time to the preparation of sporting events.

Our congratulations go to Courtice for winning the Rattray Shield competition, and Hinkler is sure that Courtice will be forced to relinquish the shield to Hinkler next year.

We also appreciate the keen opposition provided by other Houses and trust they will keep it up.

"Keep your sunny side up," Hinkler, your good spirit and sporting ability is sure to gain reward next year.

— M. Cockerill and M. Cope.



## KRONE HOUSE

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Though we must once again concede defeat, it is certain that, with the young potential that has been uncovered, Krone House will be a force to be reckoned with in the future. In congratulating the winning Houses of the various competitions (and in particular, the 1968 Premier House, Courtice) we would like to add that, although we were often unsuccessful, we have thoroughly enjoyed competing.

### BOYS

Under the captaincy of Ivan Royan, our cricket team was our only successful one. Another first team competition was the rowing regatta, in which we were "mildly" outclassed, but this was not due to lack of effort, as our crew constantly fought against adverse conditions while training. Although the Krone boys could only manage third place in the swimming carnival, some good individual efforts were recorded. L. Winlaw (under 14), P. Major (under 15) and T. Christensen (under 16) each gained second places in their respective age championships. In the Second Term, we were placed third in the Rugby League competition. The Open League team was narrowly defeated in the final by the much more experienced Courtice side. George, our House captain, put up a very creditable performance to be third in the teams section of the open cross-country race. The scratch race was won by P. Andrews, of Krone House, while another of our athletes, P. Major, won the Grade 9 race. The final sporting competition was the annual Inter-house Athletics, in which we once again gained third place. The open section was a real Krone affair, with Burt winning the open championship and George gaining third place.

The co-operation and House spirit of the Krone boys has been creditable and the appreciation of your captain, Greg Morris, and vice-captain, Wayne Simpson, is extended to all members.

## GIRLS

This was the year of the "big swim" for the girls, as the "stronger sex" showed their supremacy in winning the girls' section. Some fine form was shown in the individual champion by L. McGlynn (under 14, champion), J. Widdowson (second under 14), J. McCarthy (third under 16), C. Critchley (second under 16), and J. Miller (second in the Senior). An air of enthusiasm surrounded the Inter-house Athletic carnival, brightening our hopes for victory. But, alas! This was not to be, although some excellent performances were recorded again by individuals, W. Morris and R. Geddes (under 13), L. Tyger and M. Boag (under 14). E. Morgan and P. Rea both contributed to a successful day. Our ball games teams stood up to strong opposition, but were placed in most events. Inexperience, lack of enthusiasm and last-minute changes marred our hopes for taking the debating team by storm. Judging by results at both the swimming carnival and the athletics, our hopes for the future are high, with plenty of fine material in our younger ranks, so we hope to see Krone to the fore in the coming years.

On behalf of vice-captain Judy Barson, and myself, I would like to extend thanks to Miss Young for her invaluable assistance and House members for their co-operation, for a House is only as good as its members.

— Greg Morris, Rhondda Young.



## LONEY HOUSE

First of all our congratulations go to Courtice House who seem to have won their share of events all year. However, Loney House has upheld the title of the "Premier House" and fought hard in all battles.

Loney gained third place in the Inter-house swimming carnival and praise goes to all members who participated to the best of their ability. B. Bennet, who gained a third in the under 13 division, was the only boy to gain a place in any of the boys' championships. In the girls' under 13 division, H. George tied with R. Medaris to gain third in the championship.

Anne Edwards was the under 15 girls' champion, while E. Gough and Kay Edwards gained thirds in the under 16 and open championships, respectively.

In the sporting field, Loney was well placed for the summer fixtures, and the work of our softballers is worth a mention. The boys, although they didn't win the cricket, excelled in both their batting and fielding. Fame was accomplished when the Loney crew — R. Spence (stroke), A. McLucas, R. Purvis, C. Francis and D. Sommers (cox) won the rowing regatta.

Much credit goes to John Small who finished second in the senior cross-country. We had success in the younger section with Mike Wogandt first in the Grade 8 cross-country and H. Glass third in the Grade 9 run. Overall we were placed third in the teams sections.

All Loneyites showed great team spirit in softball for girls and football for boys, to be placed second in the winter sports. In the Inter-house Athletics Carnival, Loney competitors provided strong resistance to be beaten by Courtice by a slender margin of four points. Although the girls won quite comfortably and produced champions — Bryanne Garret (under 14), Robyn Dahl (under 15) and Sharon Johnson (open) with Margaret Gilchrist third in the under 16 — the boys were too far behind to hold the bad overall. Michael Wogandt and Trevor Driver were placed first and second in the under 14 championships, with second placings gained by W. Ross in the under 13 division and John Small in the open. Thanks to all Loneyites who contributed to our points total of 745.

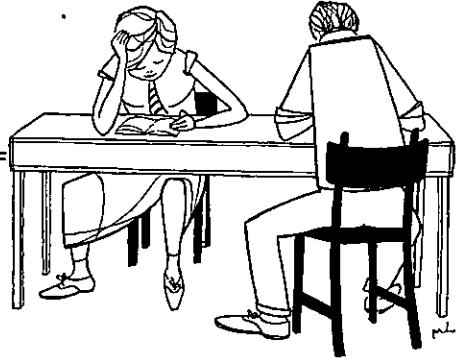
It came as a shock to Courtice when our 'A' debating team defeated their 'A' debating team. Thanks, Sos, Marcia and Janet, you were beaut. The 'B' team came second in their division and on the whole we gained second place.

Finally, we'd like to thank Miss Brand and Mr. Rea, our House teachers, and all other teachers who have helped in all fields of competition. Thanks also go to Judy and Mac, our vices who have also helped us during the Term and years. Thank you all, Loneyites, for your co-operation and House spirit. Best of luck goes to you in the future.

— Isla and John.

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# ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS



## First Prize Prose — Grades 11 & 12

He remembered it from childhood, a little beach deserted at morning, stones glinting wet in the first grey sunlight. There was always something pure about a beach at first light. To see the smooth, brown sand washed clean of debris and footprints as if it had been given a second chance. He thought of the oily, orange flecked waves as the last streaks of sunrise faded. How cold it had been, but how warm after a vigorous splash. How the sand crunched as he pattered back to the road, his footprints had looked lovely so he had run about to make more.

Twenty years! Not that long, surely. Robert trudged along the silent beach, his hands showed deep into his pockets — twenty years. Somehow the beach seemed smaller, but just as lonely. He smiled to himself. All of those years as an engineer in Scotland, and he hadn't been "lonely" once. Strange that! The sea sparkled brighter and brighter as the sun came up with a freshening wind that whipped up dancing, white caps.

Suddenly, he had a good feeling. It was all welcoming him back. Those happy days, each day filled with a new expectancy. Like a bay, suddenly released, he ran down to the high tide mark outlined with seaweed and shells. Impulsively, kicking the debris, after twenty years he was home. He should have been a sailor.

As he scuffled through the salty weed and driftwood. Robert saw a glint of brown glass in a clump of driftwood. A bottle! How he had loved to find bottles borne in on the morning tide. How he had searched for a message inside. He had never found one, but the fun and mystery was the same. The brown bottle was the answer of all his childhood dreams. A bottle with a note! Robert laughed and struggled with the cork. Probably an address inside with "Will the finder please write to \_\_\_\_\_" He had heard of them before. A novel way to get a penfriend.

The piece of paper was not large and was folded like a letter, but the contents, they were strange — just a few lines of shorthand, no address, just shorthand, and Robert didn't know how to decipher shorthand. He glanced around at the laughing waves and the blue sky. What a welcome home! Everything as he wanted it, and a childish dream come true. It was just as he had longed for after years of disappointment and failure. A new start, a promise.

My sister, he thought, my sister can translate this. One can't pass by his first reprieve, Gaily, he waved the piece of paper in the breeze, and he was free.

His sister was waiting for him by the door, just as she always had, and he ran happily for the first time since he had left. "I found a note in a bottle", he explained breathlessly. She noticed the change and smiled gently.

"What does it offer you? Wild riches?"

"No, nothing so easy. Translate it for me. It's in shorthand."

"Oh, it's like that, is it?" She took the scrap. "I had a telephone call for you while you were down there." She bent over the note.

"Oh? who from?"

"Your boss. They want you back, now. It sounded urgent. Somewhere in the Hebrides, I think he said."

"The Hebrides?"

"Yes, building a tunnel in a cove."

"A what?"

"Well, it sounded like that. He said it was your big chance."

"My big chance," Robert repeated dully and sighed, deflated. The sea had called him and set him free. He couldn't go back to that heart-break. Not now. It had cost him a wife, and his own self-respect. Not the mist again. Not the everlasting wet and cold. Not the slow sinking back into the quagmire of doubts. Oh God, no!

"I can't," he said, mechanically.

"Now, Robert, don't be silly. One nervous breakdown isn't the end."

"I will not go back there."

"Well, what will you do?"

He was stubbornly silent. He turned away.

"Come on," she said gaily, "do you want to know what the note said?"

That note had been washed up on the tide and handed to him like a dream, a million years gone. It wasn't real. A gift from God wasn't real. Neither was the sun, the wind . . .

*Hairdressers and Casket Agents, as well as Fishing Gear*

"It says. 'When we hope, there is no yesterday; when we strive, there is no doubt; when we feel lost, we are not, for only in the glory of our striving . . .'"

" . . . we find our goal. So strive, lost one, and find your shore," he finished and nodded, the beautiful lines flooding back to him. He paused for a moment, "and I have an advantage," he said, slowly, "I'm not lost."

— H. Humphreys.

### "GINO"

Though I may live to be 101, I shall never forget him. He smiles at me and shakes his curly, brown hair which always maintains a permanent tousled condition as if it has never seen a comb. His soft, brown eyes show some deep being buried well underneath his rowdy exterior.

Pensive he is at times, but never down-at-heart. Through his gapped smile, which shows the remains of many a fight, comes shining the ray of happiness that is he. Life, to him, is an obscure object which cannot be understood so he shrugs off responsibility like so much dandruff and is too short to take seriously. He lives for fun, for such is his character, and his fun is as strange as his outlook.

Although not pretty to gaze upon, he himself makes up for the sad mistake nature made in his make-up. His is the face of a thinker and he is, at times, unreachable. One would not credit this boy with such a wonderful personality.

Behind him, his car stands, his hobby and only love. Hours of his spare time as well as his little money he spends on this early model Hillman. To try to talk with him while he is fixing his auto is courting danger.

He lives for life itself and worries fly away with the wind as his "hotted-up" Vauxhall reaches 90 on a clear stretch of road. Excitedly he shifts to second and the mechanical monster beneath him grudgingly gives another 10 m.p.h. His broken smile flashes and his dark eyes gleam as he screams, 'You little beaut!' Thoroughly contented with the car, he pulls it to a stop and jerks everyone with him once more into this world of sanity.

Some call him a lout, some an irresponsible jerk, but whatever others may think, he will remain as he is — a fun-loving, carefree young man who will realize the world is a serious place lacking ability to laugh. At the moment, however, he is everyone's love.

Authority — a big word with little meaning — is non-existent on this earth for this lanky boy with the indifferent attitude. He portrays to me one boy's fight to be entirely free of the adult world and only, by this, is his recklessness to be totally explained. His cocky laugh is heard at any show of authority, but he bows under to the demon eventually when hard-pressed.

Risks count nothing to him if it means a laugh. Often I have heard of him nearly killing himself for the perverted amusement of half-drunk onlookers. Many a time this has resulted in a minor accident, but he laughs it off and comes once more to rights.

However, he is no angel sent down to distribute laughs all the time. His moods are black and as deep as his soul and as changeable as the weather. One minute he may laugh — but then a frown blackens his face. Fortunately, his jovial character does not permit such things contrary to his extraordinary nature.

Sometimes he is the subject of ridicule but he throws it right back in their faces. My first opinion of him, when I met him nine months ago, was low. Now, as I get to know him and his down-trodden ways, I grow fond of him and feel I need him as a friend. Though unrestrained and wild, he sometimes is like a child in his need for another person.

People change, but what he is today, he is stuck with forever. His lot is his gaiety, his love of fun and a good time and a lack of discipline. He could not, would not, change in a century. The fun-loving, rowdy attitude will one day be his downfall, but, until then, he is perfectly happy to live a life balanced on a shaky string.

As he lifts his half-empty bottle to his thin lips, he laughs. Who knows the subject of his sudden humour? Perhaps some light-hearted incident in his indistinct past flashes through his busy mind to illuminate this moment. As he shares the joke with me, I realize how deep this boy drinks of the nectar of life.

No matter how many years might pass, or if I never see him again, I shall always remember those deep, brown eyes of his and his happy ways.

— Brenda Gesch, 10C.

## EXPERIMENTS OF MINE THAT HAVE FAILED

Many of the experiments I have made have been in the field of hobbies. I tried a number of different things — most of which, might I add, failed.

The first experiment I made of this sort was that of growing a garden. I was bitten by the gardening bug early one Spring about five years ago. I very enthusiastically staked out my claim — a small piece of dirt underneath my bedroom window. With visions of beautiful plants, four feet high, swaying in front of the window, I hopefully planted five weak-looking sprouts, which I was told were stocks. I kept up this enthusiasm for a full two weeks, and then promptly forgot where I'd even planted them. However, I must say this. One of the five plants survived. It has not been watered since it was planted, but still faithfully bears

one stem of flowers per year. The stem is picked amid great rejoicing, and placed carefully in a vase above the kitchen sink.

A little while after my garden experiment, I decided I would like to be a world-famous ballerina, so I very humbly started taking lessons. I would sit and gaze in wonder as the "big girls" pivoted gracefully. Unknown to me at the time, Mum would sit and gaze at me, but thinking, "Here she goes again!" After the first lesson, I went home and practised profusely. After that, the practice stopped, but I still kept up lessons. My "career" was really showing signs of being profitable when something happened to curb the enthusiasm. I executed a glorious "grand leap" (I never could remember the French name) one day, hit my hand on the light, and cracked the shade. Strangely enough, I discontinued taking lessons soon after that.

With these two experiences behind me, I decided to broaden my horizons and have a try in the literary world.

Mum was beginning to recognise the signs now, so when I announced my intentions, she had paper and biro ready for me. I decided to write a short story about space — it ended up being seven foolscap pages long. It took me about two weeks to write, because I was determined to make a mark on the world this time! As it turned out, this experiment wasn't an entire failure. I managed to come first — but there was only one other competitor.

I decided to enter the world of music. Great singer or world-known musician, I had to make a name for myself. I decided to try singing first. Because I was "getting on in years" (I was thirteen) I decided I would have enough sense to practise this time. As it finished up, I averaged five minutes' practice a week. On the night before the big day, I slept restlessly amid bottles of gargle, tins of lozenges, and glasses of lemon juice. What I really needed was a sedative — a very strong one. It was the first time I had sung in public, and I was very nervous. I'm not quite sure how I finished the song. I did get fourth place out of ten, though.

Soon after this, I got a sudden urge to buy records. The truth of the matter was, I was going to be a pop singer. My parents were unaware of this, and for a number of weeks I spent all my pocket money on the top tunes of the day. I became a record-hunter of wide repute. Attendants in music stores knew me as the "Here I am again" girl. It was then that Mum noticed our record collection increasing at an alarming rate, and knew she had to do something about it. She promptly cut off all my pocket money. I was very depressed for a while, until another idea hit me. I would form my own group. Incidentally, this was only a few months ago. Yes, I'd have a group in no time. I'd have guitars, drums, tamborines — the lot. Well, that urge died down in a couple of days, but I'm still seriously considering it.

At present, there are two in the group, neither of us can play a guitar properly, and we haven't even sung together yet. I have a feeling this experiment will end up just like all the others have. Oh, well, one day something will succeed. Till then, I have to keep trying.

— Glenda McCracken, 10A.

## First Prize Prose — Grades 9 & 10

### "THE ETERNAL WAR"

Twisting and lashing the air with blind fury and hatred the two forms pitted their might and strength against each other. Heated mal-evolence surely must have been inherited from the devil himself — even prehistoric creatures' bodies and minds were twisted with green, hate and jealousy. Aggression has survived for millions of years and, like a cancerous infection, it appears to lie dormant until breaking out into another spasm of hate and tyrannical glory.

Can the final glories of victory compensate for the dead and the maimed on the bloody battlefields? Can the young boys and men enjoy the full extent of a happy time on earth when all they have been taught is how to hold a gun and how to kill their fellow beings? And is the short space between each war used only to contemplate yet another slaughter? Are we civilized or are we like those savage, jealous, prehistoric creatures who fought for more land and supremacy?

Racial prejudice has existed as long as white and coloured men have been in contact with each other. God created white men with the same mighty hand He created black, brown and yellow skinned men. But don't their hearts both beat the same way; both their lips smile and laugh; both their feet stand on the same ground! Then why has the colour of skin remained a barrier and been treated with contempt and contamination. This hate causes the black man to destroy the possessions of the white man. The white man call them contemptuous names and kill the "inferior unintelligent" black man.

War! Must that word linger in our hearts and minds forever? Lingering like a bad taste or smell! Why can't there be peace on earth? Surely God created us to love our fellow man for his human — yes, maybe black, yellow or brown but still human — not to kill each other like wild animals.

War is as sordid and ugly as a bleeding wound. Over the centuries the ground has been nourished with human blood and fertilized with the bones of the dead on the battlefields.

War is useless. We kill but do not realize that one day we will die also. The lands we conquered will be of no use and one day we will join the men killed in the grim, dark walls of death. No one can escape death. Then why does one urge to make war still immerse in

the souls of men when they know that it will not reap any profits when death finally hovers near.

War envelopes the innocent in its inescapable folds also. They dig the trenches and fully realize they are digging their own graves. Men are laid to rest and "ashes to ashes and dust to dust". But how can men be at rest when they are dead in trenches and is there a sign to show the world their grave and their violent death, and where their dust mingles with their comrades? No, the men die for what they believe is securing the peace for their country. They are soon forgotten. Their 'graves' are forgotten. The war is forgotten until another one breaks out to bury the memories of the first.

But the sun will shine through the thick leaves of trouble and strife and dry the blood-stained ground. Perhaps one day man will become impeccable and be extricated from the iron imperious grip of the devil. Hope is never dormant and in trouble we know Hope will shine through our predicament to our grasping reach. Hope is life — and Hope is as bright and dazzling as the sun. Spring is the drawing from something harsh and cold to the birth of something new and beautiful. Perhaps our world will dawn to a beautiful spring — a spring without war and bloodshed.

— Lyn Bond, 10F.

## SEVEN DEADLY SINS

They say that Man is oppressed by Seven Deadly Sins — Pride, Lechery, Envy, Anger, Covetousness, Gluttony and Sloth — but never yet have I seen the fellow who fits this awe-inspiring description. "Lechery" is a word only found in the Bible; "Pride" is one of our new-found virtues; "Gluttony" is called Epicuranism; and as for "Sloth" — why, most people would just love to live in it. The slothful, nowadays, are called the "idle rich" and have their photographs on the Society Page. Obviously, whatever it is that man is oppressed by, it certainly isn't Seven Deadly Sins or anything quite so grand. His real fault lies in his habit of euphemizing naughty words or just plain word substitution. It is his method of pulling his comfortable wool over his eyes and stuffing the same in his delicate ears.

When some imposing or inoffensive word can be substituted for a nasty one, in sound or implication, the little bad things aren't noticed so much. The best examples of the practice occur in that ostensible bulletin of world affairs, otherwise masquerading under the name of "news paper". It was there reported that Mr. and Mrs. Gorton were "indisposed owing to a sudden attack of mild food-poisoning". What was really meant was that Mr. and Mrs. Gorton had "stomach-ache", which is vulgar. This is all very well, but, recently, I was sent scurrying to Mr. Webster to find the meaning of "symposium" — there had been an interdenominational

ministers' "symposium" in Brisbane. "A symposium", declared my dictionary, "was a wild drinking-orgy held in a Greek temple". I had visions of a crowd of jolly ministers, passing around the bottle and singing rollicking revivalist hymns. Somehow, I don't think this was actually what was meant.

In the same way, words cast a veneer over crime; even tend to make it sound dignified. "Homicide" is a lovely word. We wonder why murderers are cocky, but so would anyone with such a high-sounding failing. Next, they will report: "Tom Jones has been taken into custody on a charge of kleptomania". It is true that the punishment must fit the crime, how can Tom Jones be punished? With a word like that "breaking and entering" will become another obsolete expression and respectability will reign supreme.

The trouble with people, is that they like to hide their weaknesses and defects under a load of substitutions. The old meanings are lost in pseudo-education, and no one really discovers the sordid parts of life, hidden under pretty words and high-flower phrases. That is why the sewerage plumber calls himself a "sanitary engineer" and the below average scholar suffers from "mental deficiency". It is like spraying Aerosol round a garbage can and tying bows on a parking meter. It neatly masks the unpleasant bits in our "cushy" lives until we ignore them.

— H. Humphreys.

## SAFETY IN FLIGHT

"We announce the impending departure of Flight 627, your Friendship Service operating between Mackay and Brisbane. Would all passengers on this flight please board their aircraft and hand your tickets to the hostess. You are reminded that smoking is forbidden on the tarmac. Thank you." How many times have we heard an announcement such as this at our air terminal? Many times, I'm sure.

As we jet-age passengers enter the whisper-quiet cabin, we feel the luxury difference. Lighting is soft and indirect. Decor is elegant yet restful. Aisles are generous. Seats wide, deep and comfortable. Unwind and stretch out to the adjustable footrest. Ask Miss Jones or Miss Elliott for a magazine, switch on your own personal light and read on . . .

We hear those huge power-plants slowly turn over and quickly gather speed as they warm up. All heads are peering through their port windows and waving anxiously to their kin and friends. In this jet-age, one doesn't think that there could possibly be any danger attached to their flying in this aircraft. They are perfectly correct.

For many a century, the human race looked with envy at the birds and dreamt of flying. Men tried and failed, tried again and succeeded. The first primitive flying machine left the

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ground and wobbled through the air, landing with a bounce, but — landing! Nowadays this dream has come true for the millions of people who fly every year, crossing the seas and continents within hours in streamlined jet planes.

We know that we fly in complete safety in the aircraft of today. We know that many hours, weeks, and years have gone into the designing and testing of new aircraft today. We see the 727 Whispering T-Jet with its smooth and jet-fast take-off performance, reaching 22,000 feet in only nine minutes. Cruising is whisper-quiet and vibration-free, high above the weather at speeds up to 614 m.p.h. Touch-down is feather-soft with a degree of stability and control previously unknown. To top this we see the development of the Concorde, S.S.T. and the 350 passenger 747 'Jumbo Jet'.

Our captain has undergone thorough training in the air and on the ground, has flown airplanes for many hours, has passed many 'air' examinations and medical tests at regular intervals to be in all respects physically fit. He always has four principal considerations necessary to maintain this reliability: safety, passenger comfort, regularity of operation and economy. The pilot-in-command knows the "workings" of every instrument in his plane and is ready to act at all times during flight in case of an emergency. During flight, continuous radio contacts are kept with ground stations to ensure flight levels on a 'quadrantal rule' to avoid collision with other aircraft. Is not this the ultimate in safety in the world's most dynamic industry?

— Errol R. Wood, 12B.

## "WINGS"

Let us examine the wings of any air-craft closely. Those of you who have never seen an air-craft at close quarters might imagine that the wing is quite flat, rather like a plank or wood. This is far from the truth. Imagine that we could cut a wing through from leading (front) edge to trailing (rear) edge, and then look at it end on. We should be seeing what we term the aerofoil section of the wing. This aerofoil section varies on different types of aircraft.

The wing is mounted on the fuselage or body, so that the leading edge is slightly higher than the trailing edge. This means of course, that the wing is set at a slight angle, called the angle of incidence of the wing.

Now let us imagine what happens as the wing is pulled through the air. Assuming that we are in level flight, it is obvious that the air through which the wing is flying, has to divide, some passing beneath the wing, and some over the top. That passing beneath the wing is forced downwards, owing to the angle of incidence.

This tends to push the wing upwards, and is an area of high pressure. Over the top of the wing, the reverse is the case, and we get

an area of low pressure, which sucks the wing upwards. This is brought about once again because of the angle of incidence, there being an increase in the speed of the air-flow, where a partial vacuum forms over the top surface of the wing.

So the wing has an area of high pressure below it pushing it upwards, and low pressure above it, sucking it upwards. These two forces together provide the lift which supports the whole plane. In actual fact about two-thirds of a wing's total lift is generated by the flow of air over the top surface.

In balloons, "lift" is got by using a "light" gas, usually helium, but in aeroplanes "lift" is entirely due to this forcing downwards of air by the slightly tilted wings. The faster the plane goes, the greater the "lift". The slower the plane goes the "lift" will be less.

It is quite easy to understand the other main forces which act in flight that come into play.

The "lift" counteracts the weight of the plane. The engine pulls the plane along, and this is called "thrust". Once the plane has started moving, it will travel faster through the air until the backwards "drag" (air resistance) becomes exactly as great as the "thrust". When this happens the plane will stop getting faster and will travel along at a steady speed. It is interesting to note that the line of "thrust" is a bit below the line of "drag". You can imagine that if nothing was done about this, the nose of the plane would soar upwards. This is a point that the designer has to watch.

— A. Anderson, 8A.

## WARS

Such a small world, but what a great meaning it has. War is disaster, destruction, sorrow, and revenge in the hands of many who fight for their beliefs. In a snug, prosperous, complacent country, the war germ spreads in an insidious movement, unnoticed until its violence is unleashed.

Since the beginning of time and the growth of civilization, war has become more violent as the population increased and the great machines of destruction have become more formidable. Seldom does the following violence touch or harm the instigators, the leaders of the country. Interested in their own gain, dictators and emperors, presidents and kings care little for their subjects except for their ability to fight. Because of promises of freedom, security and power, the small underdogs are deceived into adopting the way of their leader. With the majority believing their every word. Right or wrong, the leaders dash headlong into a battle against the first opposition. Obsessed with the need for supreme power over the world, these

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men care little for "the man in the street". If they had to stand and fight with the numberless infinites of men they slaughter, the instigators would not be so eager in their aggression.

Nothing is more terrible, more painful or more detestable than war. Unleashed violence of pent up anger and fear leads man to kill fellow humans like flies carrying disease. Why? Because they wear different clothing, because they speak different language — are sufficient reasons. Underneath this cover, we are all humans. On the battle field, wounded and dead are scattered mournfully over green meadows, while around them explosions of great war giants and sniper's bullets bring friends to join these unrecognizable human figures. In the air, gunners mercilessly shoot down the enemy as if he were an alien creature from outer space. Barrages of huge guns which spit out shells like seeds from a bursting pod bring havoc, disaster and death to the crews of great ships. Bombs, falling like autumn leaves, bring destruction, anarchy and panic to towns filled with women and children. This is war. This is what it is like until the last bomb is dropped and the last bullet fired.

What comes then? Peace, happiness, security, freedom — the promises of the instigators. The aftermath of war is just as bitter as the destruction itself. The homeless, the wounded and maimed are left in the world where starvation, disillusion, insecurity and anarchy are quick to overrun. Violence and disorderliness, artificial succour and overflowing hospitals are the result of political chicanery. Instead of happiness and security filling the hearts of most families, sorrow, pain and rancour are the only feelings left. Sustenance handouts are given by the community organizations, but even then these people appear forlorn, shrunken and emptied out of all patriotism and hope. To them, the future appears darker than the present.

There is no point in conflict and violence. It leads to destruction of friend and foe. War within the mind is often as destructive as the battles of the world. One leads to the other. Overpowered by their need of strength, supremacy and wealth, the leaders of these great, aggressive movements have no battle within their mind nor within the world. The small cog in the wheels of a country's progress has the greatest battle within himself. He knows not who to believe or which way to turn. Fear of execution for treason persuade him.

No matter whether civilization is as great as it is or as small as the Garden of Eden, war will be present in the minds and actions of every human. Conflict is an instinct seemingly inherent which ripens and gives forth fruit as was when watered hate, wealth, power and obsession.

— G. H. H. A.

## ONE FOR THE PRICE OF TWO

In the antiseptic white of the little room Zylax and I watch the silver arm climb time. The cotton-coated scientists probing into the abdomen of the huge computer seem distant to me as I sit watching them work, through the green glass. Above us, insignificant pipes and tubes face from metal plates to a height just above our heads, causing me to whisper with sadistic amusement through induced subconsciousness:

"'Tis a far, far better thing I do . . ."

Zylax turns, his eyes curiously unsteady, as if to echo my morbid philosophy.

Today, the hour.

Many years, many periods ago, great men discovered an all important abnormality of the brain. They found that the "grey matter" of which schoolboys' jokes are made, consists of special atom-cells which, with each new thought, perception, and increase in knowledge change position and combination, forming patterns off which brain nerve impulses causing swift recognition of knowledge (under perfect conditions), or storage until use. Certain cells, however, seemed never to change but remain in dominancy within the pattern, with the subsidiary cells arranging themselves around them. These cells were duly called "pole cells".

Great controversy over the function of the poles raged through libraries, institutions, and such battlefields as the New York "Tribune", and the Chicago "Sun", and many of the scientific periodicals of the day, causing so much concern that a decision was reached calling for an experiment.

Geneva was chosen as the base of planning and operation, becoming overnight the holy Mecca for professors and scientists with a lust for fame by accomplishment. The object in theory was to shatter the poles. Someone with time on his fame-hungry hands advanced the theory that the pole atom-cells would distribute themselves over the entire brain area with force enough to greatly disrupt the pattern cells set in combination. At this point, theory could go no further, and practical experiment on lower animal forms was planned, practised, and relied upon.

Two select groups of minds, one set at each end of the polytrapolis that was Geneva, introduced with identical apparatus into the pole regions of two separate pigs a Nurenheim laser beam. Slowly, as the subtle beam found its destination, the pigs disappeared hesitantly, reappeared, then dissolved slowly.

Left with no evidence to work on and explore, the minds became restless, and, because of gaining nothing in return for the terrific amount of capital absorbed by the experiment, the world, government were angry. As a result the project was carelessly shoved into the digestion of a computer and forgotten.



Years later a rift in the alliance of the duo powers of the world caused competition between them. The long rejected project was again established by the western block to place it ahead in the field of science. Again both animals, this time a horse and a dog, disappeared without a hint of their plight. Now the minds worked at fever pitch under the threat of seizure of their progress by the opposing powers. Half formed theories were fed to computers but the rejected results were slapped across the walls of a hundred white houses as propaganda.

The competition was increased to a crescendo when the opposition block made public its plan to introduce a human into the experiment. The world was shocked, but the west block was decided to bring in humans too— two of them.

Zylax was selected because of his alienity, and I was told to take position because of my distinction in space endurance tests and my in-born perceptive nature. We were pounded with the history of the experiment and taught how to court the unknown with a theoretical chance in a thousand of returning to terra firma.

I glance at the arm which sweats at the top of the graph. Terror, disguised as a heart beat, bounces through my temples; now, no later. . . .

The earth snaps away like the breaking crack of a ruler in an empty classroom. I am high in multi-coloured darkness which seems to fade and run as though painted in water colours on glass flooded with water. I glance at Zylax as crushing insubstantiality breaks over our heads like the surf of a sea of sensation.

Scene after scene coalesce like droplets of freezing water condensing on the brain. Infinity floods me with image upon image, disappearing immediately as I pull another plug from a physiological drainpipe.

Now transparent vastness crowds upon me and terrified images run in all directions from my mind — my mind.

In the grip of some unknowable tide the stable beometry of the body is lost as reason swims from me.

Zylax's eyes, limbs, and body are wavering and awash. We are reduced to the soulless viscosity of blobs of oil deep within the bowls of a restless well. We separate, we grasp, we separate. Now . . . now Zylax is clutching me, and with the solidity of deflating balloons of thought we fall higher, higher.

I see myself, I see Zylax, I see solidity, peace and calm — blasphemous words for the unworld. I'm in — deep within Zylax's eyes.

I see me in his eyes.

Myself.

Around spin clouds, out spin clouds, above spins the foam of a greedy ocean. The music of thought from within me surrounds me, forms a bubble around me. I break the bubble around me. I break the bubble, reach out, search for

. . . and grab a stray sensation. It bites into my hand . . . I can't let go!

I am wrenched brutally from that hideous ocean, leaving nothing but experience.

By extensive (and surely most expensive) tests, doctors, professors, physiologists and scientists have proved in theory the sequence of events in which I was involved in the split second I disappeared from the chair behind the green glass. I was saved from certain death, they told me, by the thin silver arm on the chronometer. The tremendous energy stimulated within the atomic pattern of my brain as it was disrupted was washed through the control computer, reversing, by contact with the arm, complex currents of stimuli, therefore dragging me from my agony in limbo.

However surprising this may seem, it is surpassed by the realization of what "came to pass".

In the split second of meta-physique we experienced as we danced like dolls in deep water, a merge occurred. A merke like that of two drops of oil flowing together to make a single drop — a larger drop. Zylax and Kuriat Nalcaiov are one individual, superior physically and in the unique path and plane of thought my mind insists on pursuing. I have become an ultra-being, and so . . . .

I have become Consul Supreme over the whole of the known terrain territory.

I rule the world and all its colonies.

— G. Maughan.

## AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINES' WEEK

Australian Aborigines' Week was instituted for the benefit of white Australians in order that they may become more thoroughly acquainted with the needs and aspirations of a growing, important minority in our national life.

It is evident that ideals take time to root, prejudices die hard, relations are often of slow development; but, it is encouraging to note today an increasing awareness throughout the community of the place and dignity of our coloured brothers. The white men of Australia are beginning to realize that the aboriginals are persons, not things. The referendum last year indicated that. Attitudes are at last changing, and a sense of responsibility is now and more emerging towards these people.

We, as Australian citizens, should concern ourselves with the practical issues confronting the Aborigines in the community. Throughout the State there are thousands of Aborigines who are living in sub-standard houses. It is true that in some centres the Church and community organisations such as O.P.A.L. have done a great deal to help Aboriginal families into better homes. But what has been done is but a drop in the ocean. This is a national matter. Every effort should be made to exert pressures to

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force the Government to follow a realistic housing policy. It will cost millions of dollars annually for some years to right this situation, but it must be done.

On the principle that the privileged should help the under-privileged and the strong help the weak, the Australian community is under obligation to assist them to rise above a nomadic life and their former extremely primitive conditions to the highest levels known to us. It is a far cry from the days when the white man regarded, mistakenly, the aborigine as devoid of human qualities, and looked upon him as incapable of any advance. Men can easily be misled when judging another culture by their own, even one so "primitive" as that of the Australian aborigine.

But now the aborigine has come out on top, and, with educational advantages and encouraging environment enjoyed by the white community, will show his capabilities as a responsible citizen in our sophisticated way of life. He must show that the practical interest which is being shown in his welfare and the expert advice, large sums of money and so on, which are contributing to the improvement of his conditions, are justified.

To some extent this has already been done — some aborigines have obtained university degrees, others have qualified as musicians, nursing sisters, teachers, and skilled mechanics. Others are pursuing studies which will qualify them to occupy positions equal with white people. The theme chosen for this year's celebration is "Aborigines in Industry".

True, there are thousands who appear to have little or no ambition; they are content to live with their people and are not at all elated by the fact that the franchise has been extended to them. Nevertheless, in the generation or so during which they have been subject to better laws and human — even Christian — concern, marked progress has been made.

As a people they have a long way to go. Progress must not be unduly hurried; neither must their advance be in any way retarded. Once they stalked this mighty land, strong and independent, learning how to live in some of the most inhospitable places. They must again be independent, no longer a liability, but an asset to the life of this nation. And this cannot be achieved unless they share equal opportunities open to others in the community.

Health, education, housing, and cultural pursuits must likewise be available to them.

Responsibility for their future, however, does not lie all on one side; aborigines themselves must take up the challenge and respond to every incentive and encouragement. Handouts by Governments, public bodies, and church organisations are not calculated to inspire initiative and develop confidence and resource. They have their place in a people's need, but the ultimate end of the present movement and concern is full, responsible citizenship.

Already some coloured people in touch with white communities are becoming increasingly aware of the advantages of education and training, and there are parents who covet for their children, opportunities and accepting the challenge of the situation there is nothing to stop their reaching high levels of attainment. Is it too fanciful to suggest that within fifty years the Prime Minister of Australia could be an aborigine?

Our greatest contribution to the work amongst the aborigines must be made where we are. Are we aware of the numbers in our area and their needs? What are we going to do to meet these needs? Is it easy to "pass the buck", blame the church leaders, the Government, and to say that the aborigines are slow to respond. The real trouble is our indifference. Maybe these words of the Aboriginal poet, Kath Walker, will strike a pertinent note:—

"Holy men, you came to preach:  
Poor black heathen, we will teach  
Sense of sin and fear of hell,  
For of God and boss as well;  
We will teach you work for play,  
We will teach you to obey  
Law of God and laws of Mammon . . .  
And we answered, "No more gammon,  
If you have to teach the light,  
Teach us first to read and write!"

— Cecily Critchley, 11C.

## The Overseas Image of 'The Dinkum Aussie' is a Complete Myth

Pandemonium broke loose this week in the British Museum when it was discovered that the museum's only example of Australia's non-existent, commonly known as the Dinkum Aussie, had been destroyed by silverfish, and unless a replacement could be found the museum's anthropological collection would be without a most important specimen, a specimen which, in fact, demonstrated ever so clearly Darwin's theory relating to animals' abilities to adapt to varying environments. A state of emergency was declared and urgent messages were issued throughout the British Isles urging the public to support the museum authorities in their search for a replacement. To the amazement of everyone concerned, the touring Australian Rugby League team did not contain a single specimen even remotely resembling the one required and a curious glance towards the Cinque Ports proved to no avail. However, all was not lost, after some deliberation the museum authorities decided that Australia was the most likely place to find their much wanted specimen.

According to experts at the museum, research into the habits and character of the species had revealed some universal facts which would undoubtedly assist in the location and capture of an example. Feeding habits had been found to be particularly curious, for Australia's non-existent existed, as far as could be ascertained,

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on a mixture of flour and water cooked in coals and known as "damper". To help in digesting this, a beverage of light brown colour topped with a white froth was consumed, often in large quantities, during and after which a mysterious ritual was performed. This ritual, which is thought to be some type of conversation, invariably began with the words 'ow ya goin, mate?' and ended with 'be seen' ya', phrases which have yet to be deciphered into English. The ritual continued with a seemingly purposeless custom, which was, nevertheless, religiously observed, of extracting from the pocket of a grey flannel sleeveless shirt a small sheet of paper on which was placed a suspicious looking mixture from a tin labelled "Log Cabin". This material was then rolled within the paper and placed between the lips. Surprisingly enough, it was not eaten but ignited by a match struck on the sole of a boot. The significance of this custom still remains unknown although it seems to have been very essential to Australia's non-existent way of life, as evidence would suggest that it continued throughout the waking hours of the species.

Museum experts were adamant that as far as is known there is no female of the species and this may supply a clue to the baffling problem of why it has become so scarce. But if this is so, where and how did the species originate? Perhaps Tasmans' reports of giants in Van Dieman's land should have been taken seriously after all.

Vague references have been handed down from vague sources which hint at the existence of incredibly tall men, slim, yet fantastically tough and wiry and tanned to deep brown, who appear at first glance to be normal, but have in fact, on closer examination, peculiar appendages such as the cigarettes which grow from their bottom lips and the slouch hat which has all but replaced hair. But stranger still is the creature on which they ride. It is horse-like in appearance but possesses an incredible stamina which enables it to gallop from Adelaide to Darwin and back in a day and scarcely raise a sweat. The Australis Nonexistus rarely leaves his horse except to engage in the ritualistic beer drinking and smoking, and this is only done with the greatest reluctance owing to the awkwardness of walking with semi-circular legs.

Having combined all the known facts, the museum authorities have built-up a fairly complete picture of the Australis Nonexistus and are confident that their expedition into the dead heart out-back o'Bourke, where the species is thought to abound, will be successful and return with a specimen, meanwhile, all Australia waits the outcome with eagerness, but there are a few who have sneaking suspicions that Australis Nonexistus has gone the way of the Dodo.

— Laurie Power, 11C.

**ADAPTIONS FROM HENRY V.**

- "O for a Muse of fire that would ascend the brightest heaven of invention" — Senior Science.
- "Any bright ideas, anyone?"
- "Turning the accomplishment of many years into an hour glass" — Junior.
- "Therefore omit no happy hour" — especially between lessons.
- "Stiffen up the sinews, commune up the blood" — Physical Torture again.
- "And shall our quick blood, spirited with wine . . ." — not at THIS school!
- "I do partly understand your meaning" — 10A German. Huh, might as well be in Arabic.
- "Would it were day" — Cadet Bivouac.
- "Swear by her foot, that she may tread out the oath" — what a nut!
- "With busy hammers closing rivets up" — young hopefuls on their first day at metalwork.
- "The secret whispers of each other's watch" — 'Mine says ten past three. How about you?'
- "Bids them good morrow with a modest smile" — Mr. Pitt on parade.
- "Shame and eternal shame, nothing but shame" — failed again.
- "I pray thee bear my former answer back" — I still think MY answer's right.
- "Will it give place to flexure and low bending?" — Sue Becker.
- "Is it not the morning which breaks yonder?" — Heck, have I studied that long?
- "To those who have not read this story" — they will get four months' playground duty.
- "Peace to this meeting wherefore we are met" — 10A Form meeting — like trying to quiten a bunch of apes.
- "By which honour I will swear" — CENSORED.
- This is a respectable magazine.
- "Thus far with all-unable pen" — as my English paper showed.

— Glenda McCracken, 10A.



FIRST PRIZE SENIOR DRAWING  
DRAWING BY JUDITH SKEPPER, 12C.

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## WHAT IS CONCRETE?

Concrete is a heterogeneous system of solid, discrete, gradiently sized, inorganic mineral aggregates, usually plutonic (feldspathosidicaceous or ferromagnesium) or sedimentary calcareous in origin, embedded in a matrix compounded of synthesised polybasic alkaline and alkaloidal silicane held in aqueous solution and co-precipitate dispersion with other amphoteric oxides, this matrix being originally capable of progressive dissolution, hydration, reprecipitation, gelation and solidification through a continuous and coexistent series of crystalline, amorphous, colloidal and cryto-crystalline states and ultimately subject to thermoalotriomorphic alteration, the system when first conjoined being transiently plastic during which stage it is impressed to a predetermined form into which it finally consolidates, thus providing a structure relatively impermeable and with useful capacity to transmit tensile, compressive and sheer stresses.

— Russell Muchow.

## QUOTES FROM "KING LEAR"

"O me, my heart, my rising heart" — I must go to the sick room.

"I pray you, sir, take patience" — at least give me time to think of an excuse.

"Art not ashamed to look upon this beard" — and you also need a haircut.

"Alack, the night comes on, and the bleak winds do sorely suffle" — kept in again.

"My wits begin to turn" — years of teaching have made their mark.

"Most savage and unnatural" — enraged teachers.

"The tempest in my mind, doth from my senses take all feeling" — Sir, would you repeat that slowly, please?

"And nod and then an ample tear trilled down her delicate cheek" — it wasn't ALL her fault.

"The crows and coughs that wing the midway air" — gazing out the window is such a pleasant pastime.

"This is above all strangeness" — This isn't your father's signature.

"A sight most pitiful in the meanest wretch" — just returned from the Principal's office.

"A proclaimed prize; most happy" — I love impositions.

"Far off methinks I hear the beaten drum" — school's out.

"Mine enemy's dog — though he had bit me" — I wish someone would remove the stray dogs.

"Who is conductor of his people" — Form Captain report to me.

"Thy great employment will not bear question" — you'll end up cleaning floors.

"He is bold in his defence" — don't back-answer the teacher.

"Shut your mouth, dame, or with this paper shall I stop it" — favourite saying of many teachers.

— Julie J., 11D.

Verse . . .

## EMIT

And time goes on,  
We do not heed,  
Those fleeting seconds,  
We're sure we don't need.

Onward in time,  
And it is our aim,  
To seek in the future,  
Some fortune and fame.

But does time move,  
And for sure which way,  
Tomorrow is then,  
Then today's, yesterday.

If time does go forward,  
Then today is history,  
When tomorrow arrives,  
It's lost its mystery.

Have a look at the clock,  
It does make a noise,  
And that noise is time,  
That is lost forever.

— M., 11A.



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## KALEIDOSCOPE

Colour, colour, bright then mellow,  
Beaming orange, pink and yellow,  
Then is seen a velvet violet,  
Beside the distant blue of twilight,  
Red fire damped by deep green seas —  
All covered by some crystal shield,  
Not to dim, but to reveal.

In common, lowly, earthly finds,  
We see at times a scene sublime,  
Beauty which, at random glance,  
Is hidden away, yet if perchance  
We pick up that old piece of glass —  
In the chipped and broken awnings,  
Enough rainbows for a thousand mornings.

— F. Meissner, 11A.

## First Prize Verse — Grades 9 & 10

### EDD TIDE

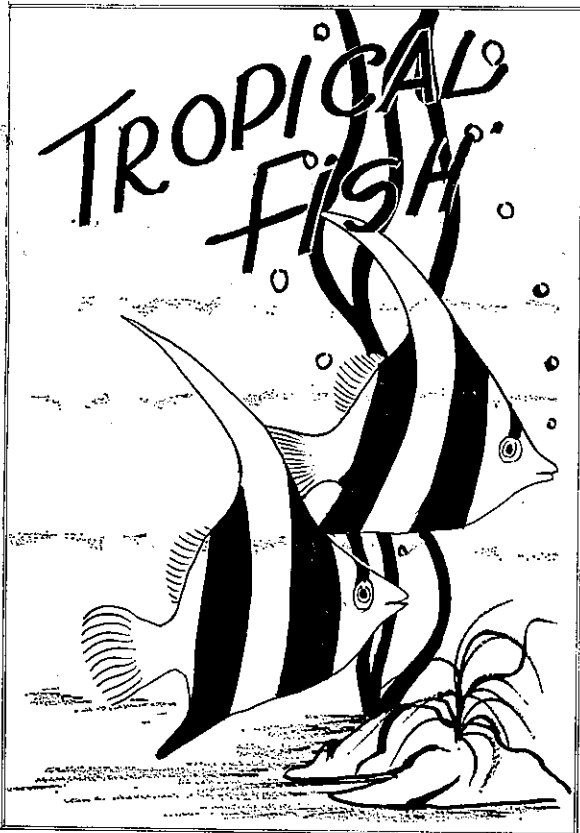
The wide expanse of golden sand  
Rejects the water which once did own it.  
The round, smooth pebbles, gleaming white,  
Resist the force which tries to claim them.  
The boulders black, standing like sentries,  
Refusing admittance to the presiding enemy.

The water reluctantly releases tentacles,  
Setting free, again, the shimmering sand.  
The lyrical water draws slowly back,  
Seething quietly beneath glassy calm.  
The white foam, like mantle of drifting lace,  
Seeks, and loses, the mocking sand.

The sky, and the clouds, the moon and the sun,  
Witness the battle, acclaim the sand.  
The breeze moves softly now, over the scene,  
Whispering, weaving, through the tired, old  
trees.

And the sea moves impatiently, backwards and  
forwards,  
Waiting, waiting, till the victory is hers.

— Sue Renew, 10B.



FIRST PRIZE GRADE 8 DESIGN  
DRAWING BY JOHN HAZZARD, 8B.



"THE TEEN SCENE"  
DRAWING BY LYNETTE BOND, 10F.  
FIRST PRIZE DRAWING GRADES 9 AND 10

*The Only Way to Buy Diamonds*

"Your years of toil,"  
 Said Pryle to Hoyle,  
 "Are wasted years, believe me.  
 The steady state  
 Is out of date  
 Unless my eyes deceive me.  
 My telescope  
 Has dashed your hope;  
 Your tenets are refuted.  
 Let me be terse:  
 Our Universe  
 Grows daily more diluted!"  
 "You see, my friend  
 It has no end  
 And there was no beginning,  
 As Bondi, Gold,  
 And I will hold  
 Until our hair is thinning!"  
 "Not so!" cried Pyle  
 With rising bile  
 And straining at the tether;  
 "Far galaxies  
 Are as one sees  
 More tightly packed together!"

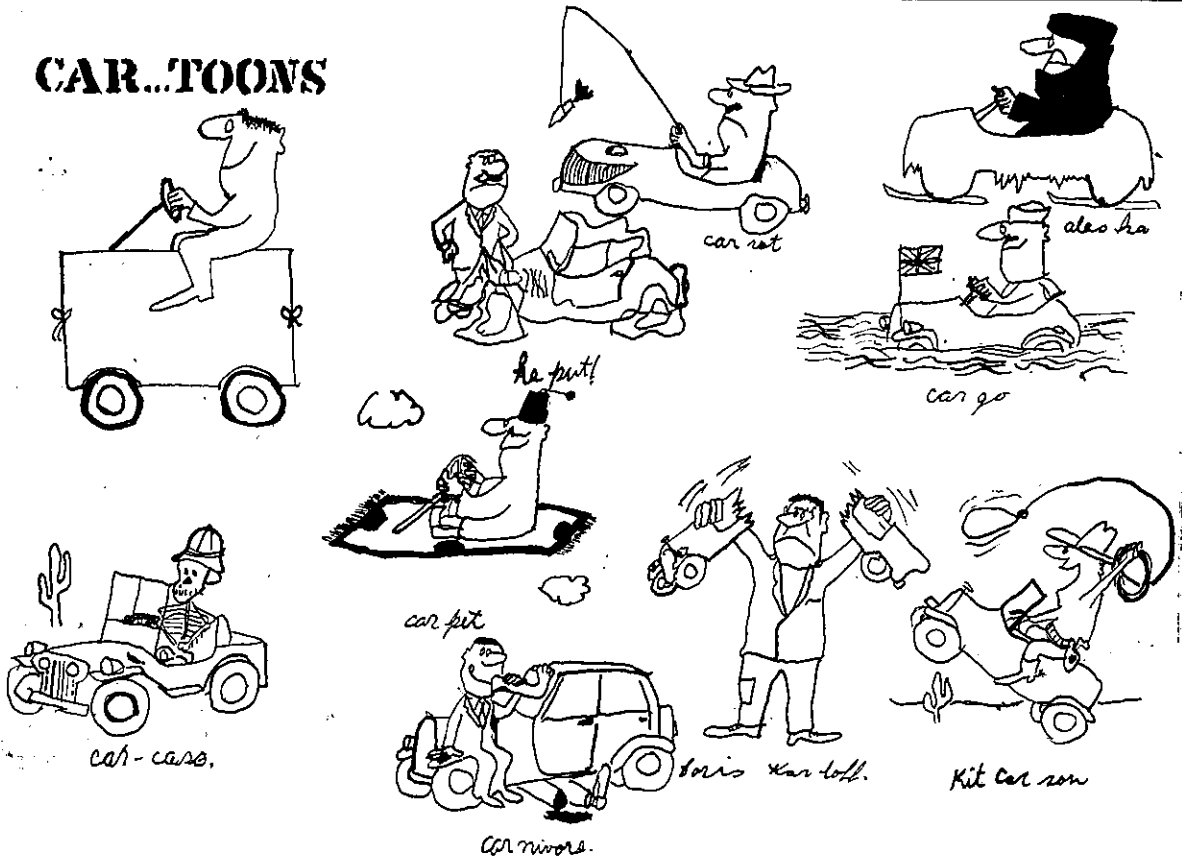
— K. Jensen, 10A.

### A STORM

The rain, beating down in torrents upon the roof,  
 As we sit, huddled up close to the fire  
 Thinking of sunny days — of playing in the  
 garden  
 Each drop sounding like the voices of a church  
 choir.  
 The thunder, roaring in the distant skies  
 Black with rains, so badly needed out west  
 For the cattle, and earth and plants and men,  
 And for this each shower is raining its best.  
 The lightning up above us, flashing across the  
 sky,  
 Lighting up the darkness of the black rain  
 clouds yonder,  
 Though it has no purpose, no meaning, no  
 future,  
 People say it's a message from Heaven — I  
 wonder.  
 The storm, with the rain, the lightning and  
 thunder  
 Each serving its purpose of filling the land  
 With prosperity, richness, beauty and health,  
 So the earth may be filled by the farmer's land.

— Peta Baxter, 10J.

### CAR...TOONS



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### PLEASANT SMELLS

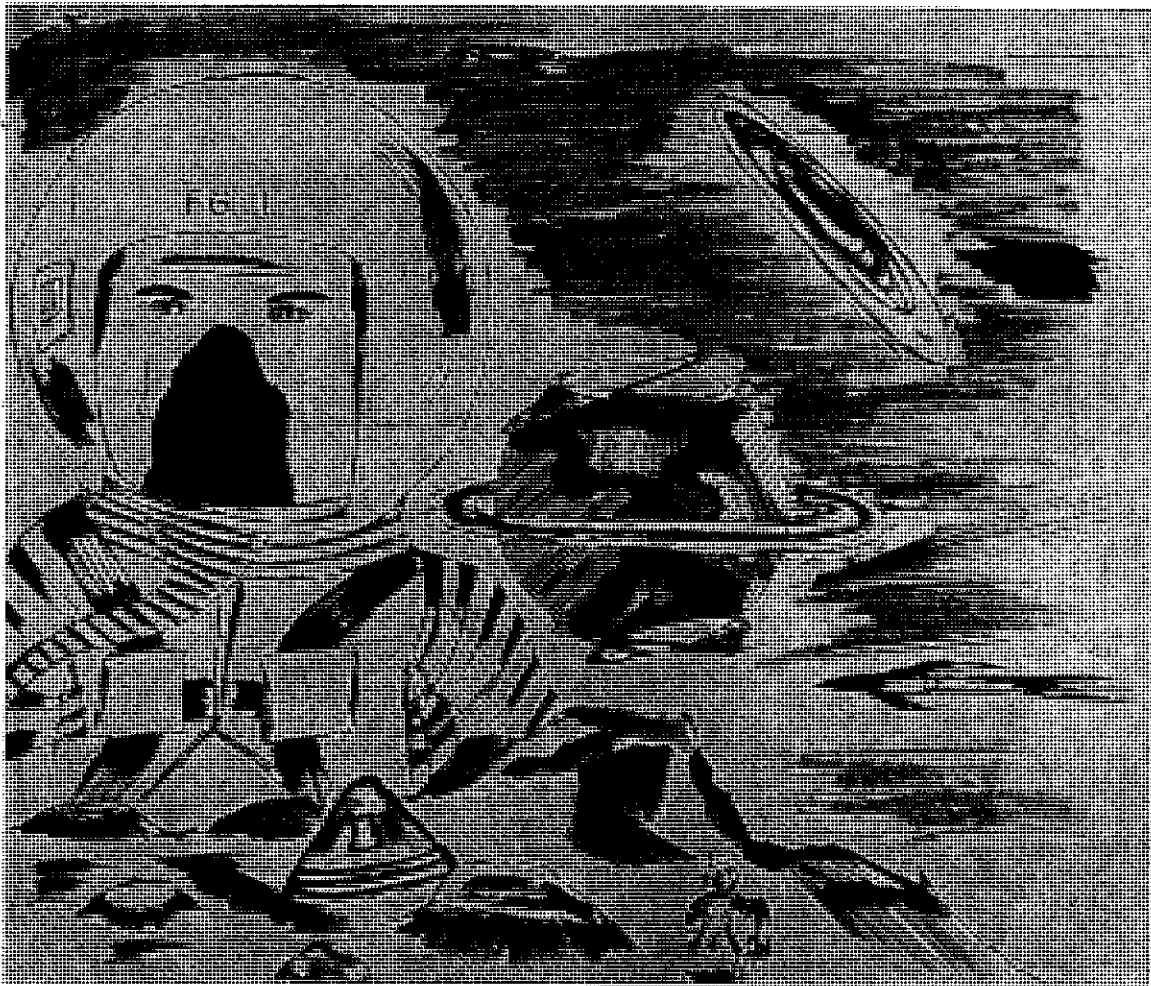
I like the smell of fresh baked bread;  
Of clean white linen on my bed;  
The salty tang of ocean spray;  
Of country fields and new mown hay;  
Magnolia, lilac, mint and pine  
All these are favourite scents of mine.  
I like the smell of peanuts roasting,  
A log fire burning, marshmallows toasting,  
Of plum pie cake, of thick steak broiling,  
Of daddy smoking, of cocoa boiling.  
But perfume of a red, red rose is the sweetest  
Smell that my nose knows!

— Sarina McCullough, GC2.

### THE RISING SUN AND MOON

A smoky haze o'lies the slumbering town,  
As the peeping sun gently lifts the tree-tops  
with gold,  
To slowly turn the gloom to azure brightness,  
And fills the sky with a spinnaker of flaming  
lights.  
A blushful glow impedes the prevading gloom,  
And the honey-dew gathers on the moistening  
grass,  
As the last rays of the setting sun lance thru  
the gathering twilight,  
Heralding the rise of the cold, hard moon.

— B. Peterson, 11A.



"EXPLORATION"

DRAWING BY RON CLARKE, 9A1.

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## GIANT ON THE PLAIN

Tongues of flame reaching high  
Billowing smoke black as night  
Heralds disaster across the plain,  
Who will tame this raging giant,  
Reaping death and destruction?  
To what ere protrudes o'er its path  
Sweeping along, now in nature's control  
Borne by a wind of strength untold  
Blackening car —  
Smouldering stumps —  
Lying in the giant's wake  
Reveal its morbid touch  
In every gully in every gulch  
Across the desolate plain.

— R. Pershouse, 11B.

## PROGRESSIVE ELECTRONICS

A small three dollar mic. droops alongside the T.V.

Wires, recently used for an electromagnet  
Coil their length up the passage,  
Pass under closed doors (Silence!)

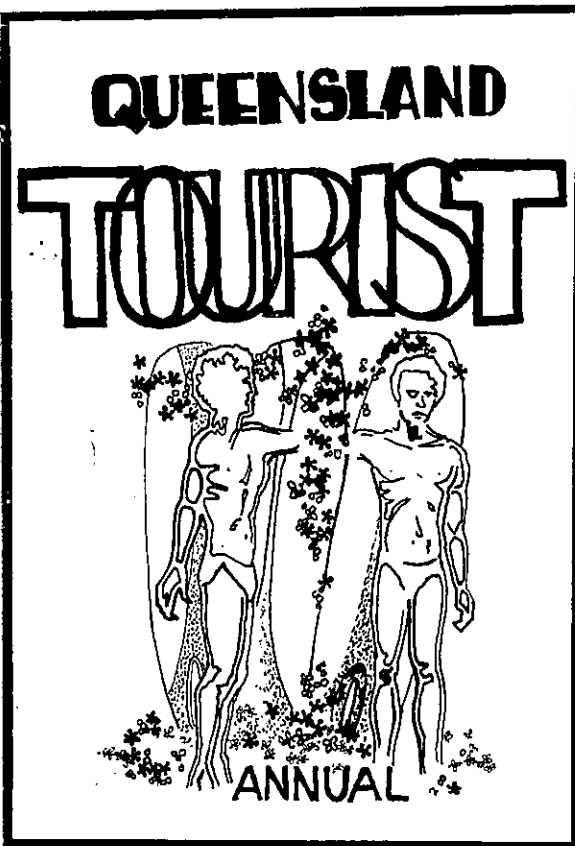
A howling hum hovers through the house  
Suddenly T.V. sounds are duplicated —  
Rather metallic, but there, through static.  
He howls with joy, "Got it" —  
"It's coming through".

Progress continues and static diminishes —  
"Hey, sir, undo those yellow wires, will yuh!  
What wires? where? Oh! (think before you  
answer)

"Those near the kitchen door?" "Yeah  
Stupid, don't you know what yellow is?"  
Sure I know what yellow is,  
Quiet several minutes — "Better do 'em up again,  
Sis."

"Got it! Got it! Ma!" — static grumbles,  
"I got it real good, Ma-aa, quick, come and  
listen."

— Janet Sypkins, 11B.



FIRST PRIZE SENIOR DESIGN  
DRAWING BY GEOFFREY McKILLOP-MAUGHAN



THE MAN FROM SNOWY RIVER  
DRAWING BY GEOFFREY McKILLOP-MAUGHAN

*For all School Supplies and Olivetti Portable Typewriters*



**First Prize Verse — Grades 11 & 12**

**YOU FLOWER**

From a whole bowl of flowers  
I picked this one.  
There were many others  
Like it, some almost exactly  
The same, but I  
Picked this one.

And handled it,  
And touched—ever so tenderly,  
Its petals—soft and round  
And perfect.  
And gazed at it —  
So serene, so mollient,  
So simple,  
Yet so complex.  
It hides its thoughts  
From me.

Should I rip it apart  
And intrude upon  
The sanctity of its red  
Centre, the heart of this  
Little flower.  
No never shall  
I trespass on this flower.  
I would rather see  
It fresh and pure—  
Unblemished.

But this flower shall die soon  
And I'll never see it again  
So why shouldn't I  
Forget its virtues?

Little flower,  
I wish you could speak  
And tell me what  
I should do.  
I just don't know what to do.



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## TELEGONUS

Great, my son, that you should come to me,  
Out of the waves wild fervour, torn and grey  
Like melting stars on a day of grace and comfort,  
Wrecked in the hopes of those who watch in  
the dark,

Slipping and silent like a lease for, hidden  
By barren rocks and crags that have no name.  
A smell of smoke adrift in the blue Aegean;  
A village crushed down with one mighty stroke.  
Ah, my son, I tell you, now I am sinking  
(Not in the wolf-fang tops of the sea, I had  
hoped)

That blood gives blood between a son and father.  
Know me now, and with an iron heart  
Help your brother hold these uncouth people.  
Those I little love will bow to you.

— Ulysses speaks to Telegonus, his son by  
Circe, who has mortally wounded him by mis-  
take after his raid on an Ithacan village.

— Helen Humphreys, 12A.

## RAMESES

How time has rolled by me  
As I stand upon the sand.  
Life has meant much to those  
Whom I see, passing by.  
Ah, like the water, they are never still  
As the stream of life flows, slow.  
Never will I see them upon the dunes,  
Riding camels tied with tassels,  
Their flying cloaks in the wind.  
I should like to, but my eyes are dim.  
Sandstone does not last forever.  
Three thousand years! A long, long time!  
How little time means now,  
For I, who could laugh, am broken.  
And who will remember me?

— Helen Humphreys, 12A.

## DAWN

In a mantle of silence, our dark earth is cloaked  
While the plants and the flowers with dew are  
all soaked.

The birds and the bees keep so still and so quiet,  
Just opposed to the clamour, the noise and the  
riot,

Which humans have brought to this earth they  
call theirs,

With their quarrels, their houses, their cars,  
and their cares,

For the waking of dawn is so peaceful and still,

That man should be shot for tempting to kill  
The glories of Nature, now wonderously still.

The leaves do not rustle, the young do not shriek,

For dawn is a time when the earth is so meek,

That even the lowest of this creature called man,

Forgets to be noisy; is as still as the land;

For no one ignores the plain beauty of dawn,

While time trembles onward and awakens the  
morn.

— Pam Connor, 11A.

## IN THE SADDLE

Glazed dusts writhe  
Beneath the fog  
Of sweat and cattle.  
Horses wheeze  
And shrug puffed clouds of foam  
From bloody lip.  
Men bite into dirt  
Plunged in their faces  
By the heavy air  
And unleash screaming tendons  
As they stand in the saddle,  
Swing in the saddle;  
Swerve the stallions  
To meet the strays,  
To keep compact a putrid,  
teeming mob

Of nervous beasts  
With filthy hides  
And dung-matted tails.  
Swing in the saddle . . .  
"Swerve that there mob!"  
"Watch that there santa!"  
"I'll be damned if I can tail him"  
Swing in the saddle  
And tie up the horses.  
Clean out the eyes  
And the ears.  
Peel off hat, shirt,  
And carpet of dirt.  
Try to choke down tobacco smoke  
While bronze muscles  
Reek Heat.  
Gluey eyes speak sleep . . .

. . . Swing, swing in the saddle  
Neath green paper hearts  
Damp and dewy  
Cascading down branch  
Like a waterfall.  
Swing to the rollicking gait  
Of the horse  
That breathes breath  
Of cool, sweet hay  
New-mown in fields  
Encroached upon  
By giggling creeks and glens  
Of shade,  
Sweet, sleepy shade . . .

To mingle  
With the hectic dust and odour,  
The mob, the flies.  
"Smoko's over"  
Put on hat, shirt, dust  
And swing  
In the saddle.

— G. Maughan, 11C.



# SPORTING

## Editorial . . .

*THE high standard of sport in the Bundaberg State High School has again been maintained for this year, 1968.*

*Thanks to the organization by our sporting master, Mr. Cavanagh, and the assistance given by willing teacher-coaches, sporting success has again been won in the form of the Cooper Cup, Mrs. Cooper Cup, and the Inspectors Cup.*

*Students of the School have had every chance to display and develop their sporting prowess and have risen to great heights on several occasions. Indeed some students from our ranks have achieved National and State success!*

*We look forward to 1969, a year in which we hope to maintain the strong sporting traditions of our school.*

## ATHLETICS

The 1968 Athletics Team has continued in fine tradition, upholding the reputation established by former athletics. Although the annual boys' cross-country runs were staged in showery weather, some excellent performances were produced by the runners. The major upset of the events was caused in the senior teams race, when Geoff Small (Courtice) narrowly beat "big brother" John (Loney) in a time of 16 mins. 32 secs., 3 secs. outside the record, with Krone House Captain Greg Morris third. Geoff Andrews (Krone) won the Senior Scratch race in a time of 18 mins. 20 secs., which was well outside the record. The Grade 9 cross-country was won by Peter Major (Krone) in a record time of 15 mins. 42 secs., from Brian McCann (Krone) and H. Glass (Loney). Another record of 14 mins. 7 secs. was established in the Grade 8 cross-country, when Michael Wogandt (Loney) finished ahead of Daniel Deam and Larry Marsh (both of Krone). The overall results of the three divisions resulted in a win for Courtice, with Hinkler second, Loney third and Krone fourth.

This was the first year in which all track events were run over metric distances, and all records set prior to this year will stand for the previous distances.

The Inter-house Athletics Carnival resulted in a victory for Courtice House, narrowly defeating Loney House by four points. Several outstanding performances were produced during the day, including that of Bronwyn Ashley (Courtice), who in winning the girls' open high

jump, raised the bar seven inches to establish a new record of 4ft. 9ins. Mick Logan (Under 16 Long Jump and High Jump), John Visona (Under 16 Shot Put), and Genevieve Stevens (Open Discus) also performed creditably. One of the most exciting finishes was provided by the final event of the day, the boys' open 4 x 100 metres circular relay, which was won by Loney, inches from the fast finishing Courtice runner.

Individual championships in the various age groups were:—

### Boys—

Under 13: E. McLucas (Krone). Under 14: M. Wogandt (Loney). Under 15: K. Jensen (Courtice). Under 16: M. Logan (Courtice). Open: G. Clarey (Krone).

### Girls—

Under 13: D. Glass (Hinkler). Under 14: B. Garrett (Loney). Under 15: R. Dahl (Loney). Under 16: A. Lingwoodock (Courtice). Open: S. Johnson (Loney).

Prior to the 21st Annual Cooper Cup Athletics meeting, our athletes competed in a four-way meet against the Christian Brothers, Kepnock and Isis High Schools, at the Kepnock High School, in which all athletes gained valuable experience for the Cooper Cup Athletics, which was held in Bundaberg.

The Bundaberg athletes, who last year lost the athletics for the first time in ten years, re-deemed themselves this year by winning convincingly from Gympie and Maryborough, and in doing so retained the Cooper Cup. During the day several noteworthy performances were registered. Among them was that of 15 year old athlete Mick Logan, who, in jumping 5ft. 7½ ins. bettered the under 16 high jump record of 5ft. 6½" set by T. Walden in 1963. Thevor Driver, competing in the under 14 division, scored the sprint double by winning the 100 and 200 metres events in times which were close to State records. The Small brothers, John and Geoff, also ran well to finish first and second in the boys' open 1500 metres.

Other record breakers were A. Lingwoodock, girls' under 15 long jump (15ft. 10ins.); Bryanne Garret, girls' under 15 long jump (15ft. 2½ ins.); and Bronwyn Ashley, girls' open high jump (4ft. 7ins.).

Because the seven-way meet at Gladstone was held on the day after the Cooper Cup Athletics, the team which travelled to Gladstone was not at full strength. Despite this, the Bundabery athletes showed great courage and team spirit to return home with two of the three shields. The ball games team consisted of the girl athletes, and although they hadn't practised before as a team, they obtained two seconds, one third, and two fourths with the help of the vocal support of the boys.

*C. B. Steggink has all the time in the world*

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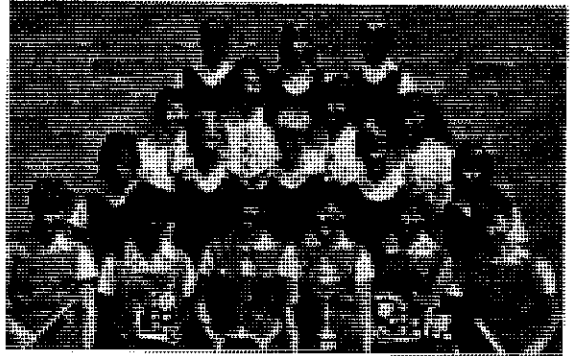
There were many fine individual efforts, the most outstanding being that of 14 year old Bryanne Garret, who, in winning all six events in which she entered, broke four records. Genevieve Stevens also performed well by gaining firsts in the girls' open shot put (36ft. 2½ins.) and the girls' open discus, with a record throw of 100 ft. Several other records were broken by Bundaberg athletes.

As in other years, this year a team of athletes will travel to Brisbane to compete in the Queensland State Athletic titles. They will be competing in heats, semi-finals, and finals, and all are expected to do well.

This year five teams from the school, each consisting of three runners, competed in the annual Kalkie to Bundaberg junior road race, which was won by Geoff Small in a record time of 28 minutes 2 seconds. The Dane Clay Shield, which is competed for by the three local High Schools, was won by the Bundaberg High for the second consecutive year.

Our thanks are extended to the groundsman, Mr. T. Foley, who worked hard for a number of weeks in preparing a fast and well grassed track for the two athletic carnivals. Finally our thanks go to our coach, Mr. Cavanagh, his assistants, Mr. Inglis, Miss Gigg and Miss Brand, and to all teachers who acted as officials at the Inter-house and the Cooper Cup Athletics, and we hope that the athletes of next year will attain the same high standards set by the athletes of 1968.

— John Small

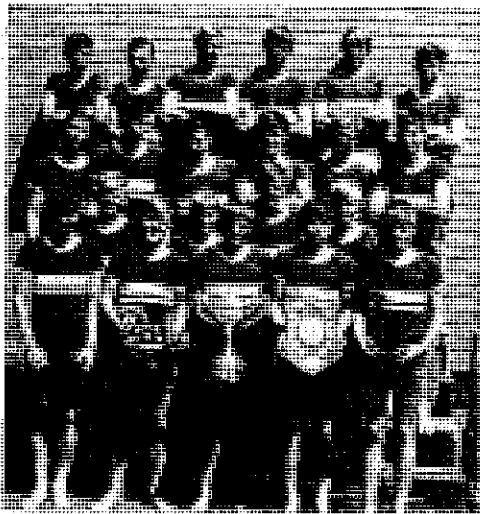


**GIRLS' COOPER CUP ATHLETICS**

Back Row: T. Morgan, J. Gahan, J. Michan.  
 Third Row: D. Coates, B. Ashley, A. Smith, S. Johnson.  
 Second Row: L. Tyger, R. Dahl, E. Cheshire, L. Modrow,  
 M. Gilchrist.  
 Front Row: S. Elliott, A. Lingwoodock, D. Pitt, W. Morris,  
 B. Garrett, D. Glass.

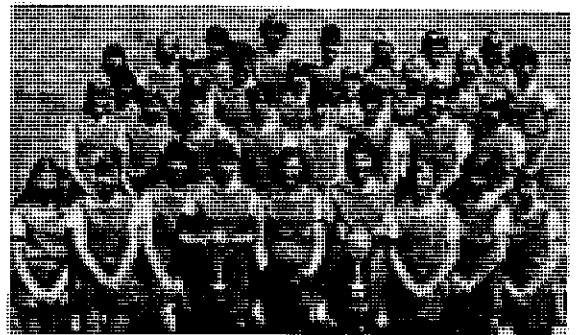


Mrs. Higgins, Dianne Pitt, and Visitors in Cooper Cup



**COOPER CUP — ATHLETICS**

Back Row: G. Small, M. Boag, J. Pucek, M. Logan, G. Clarey  
 (Vice Captain), S. Visona.  
 Third Row: K. Jensen, C. Lock, D. Glass, I. McCrae,  
 H. Felerabend, G. Morris.  
 Second Row: P. Gadisohke, W. Ross, M. Wogandt, S. Johnson.  
 Front Row: J. Geddes, L. Robinson, J. Small (Captain),  
 I. Askew, D. Simpson.



**BALL GAMES**

Back Row: R. Downs, J. Fagg, S. Sutton, B. Clarke, W. Morris,  
 B. Glass, S. Taylor, D. Payne.  
 Second Back Row: L. Rouse, D. Pitt, S. Bird, L. McGlynn,  
 J. Gannon, C. Lines, A. Edwards, J. Philips  
 Third Back Row: D. Burgess, S. Pringle, R. Johnson, R. Lang,  
 K. Andrews, D. Coombe, J. Axam, J. Widdowson.  
 Front Row: G. McKewen, J. Johnson, D. Pitt, M. Dutton,  
 I. Westmoreland, J. Anderson, J. Barson, J. Pitt, L. Rackemann.

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Robin Dahl Wins Again at Kepnock



John and Geoff Small fight out the finish of the Mile at Kepnock.

### **Q.S.S.S.A. ATHLETICS, BRISBANE**

The team consisted of eight boys and seven girls, and was entered for 25 events against 54 other schools. Heats were held on Wednesday and the team qualified in all 25 events, entering 15 finals of field events and 10 track semi-finals. Semi-finals were held on Friday and the team moved into seven track finals after having been withdrawn from two semi-finals. Points in the finals were allotted for eight places — field events containing 18 finalists, and track events nine finalists.

Outstanding individual effort was that of Michael Logan, who won three under 16 events, breaking records in two of them and almost equalling the record in the third.

Triple jump, 42ft. 1½ins. (record by 3"). High jump, 5ft. 11in. (record by 1in.) Long jump, 21ft. 1in.

Only one finalist failed to reach the first eight in a day of close finishes.

Boys finished with 56 points (sixth out of 55). Girls finished with 39 points (ninth out of 55).



**ATHLETICS TEAM TO STATE CHAMPIONSHIPS**  
Back Row: D. Glass, M. Logan (Captain), M. Boag.  
Front Row: G. Small, L. Robinson, M. Wogandt, T. Driver, D. Simpson.



**Q.S.S.S.A. ATHLETICS TEAM**  
Back Row: J. Gahan, B. Ashley, L. Modrow.  
Front Row: R. Dahl, A. Lingwoodock, B. Garret, S. Elliot.

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## FOOTBALL

### FIRSTS RUGBY LEAGUE

The departure of last year's Seniors left the open football ranks much depleted. This year's team, although lacking polish in combination, displayed very good sportsmanship. In other words, it was not a very successful season, with two wins and three losses.

Our first match against Brothers saw both sides with two tries, but more accurate goal kicking gave Brothers a 10-6 win. In the return match, determined tackling paid off in the second half when High was able to turn the half-time score of 0-6 to victory by 11-9. The front row, Ray Spence, Pat McAtee and Col. Stone combined well in the scrums and heavy ruck work.

The Salisbury game allowed the High to display brilliant attacking football for the only time during the season. Spearheaded by vigorous forward bursts, the inside backs, Tim Young, Peter Stewart and Chris Sullivan were able to send George Morris for a good try down the sideline. Tim snapped up two opportunist tries, but the feature of the match was the brilliant place kicking by lock forward Rod Young.

After the Salisbury clean up, a very confident Firsts went down to annihilate the Gympie team. After spending most of the game chasing an elusive ball, we were unable to amend the 7-9 loss. Although new to the game, Bert Cleary displayed some bruising runs and often carried passengers when he had the ball. We

still have our doubts about Pat's try being disallowed.

Maryborough brought a very solid side which had come third in the State competition in Brisbane. Many of us cannot fail to remember Maryborough's violent retaliation to our rugged defence. This was a memorable match and, although Bundaberg stormed the Maryborough line repeatedly, Maryborough came out victors 5-0. After recovering from injury, Johnny Grose proved to be our best forward on the day, while Mousie Young repeated his flawless playing as half-back. Being right in his element, Bruce Edwards displayed some fine defence.

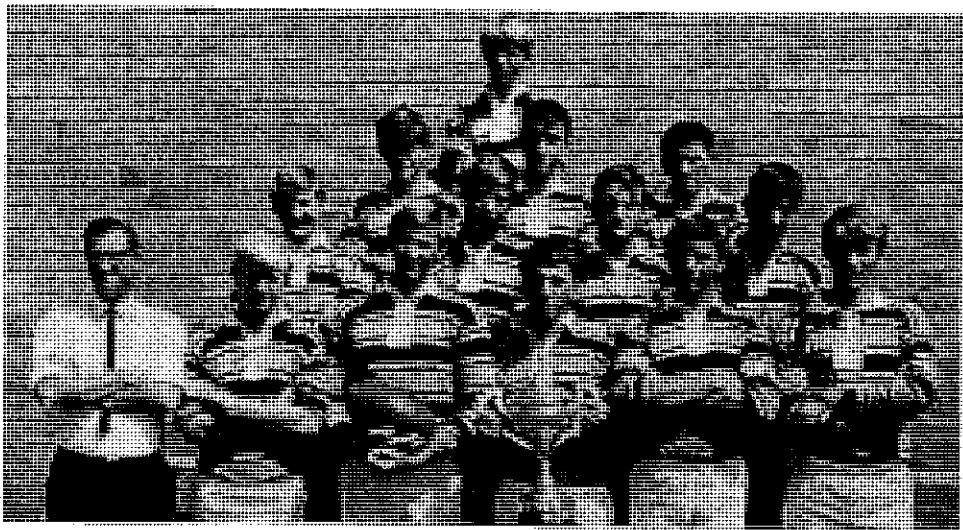
The Firsts were unable to go to Gladstone because of some small misunderstanding in Gladstone. We most certainly could have repeated Maryborough's crushing defeat of this once powerful side.

An incomplete First team put on a fine display against Past Students, frightening the Uni stars in a close 12-9 finish. Charlie Francis dominated play at times with his swerving runs as a centre. Alan Lee again filled his role well as full-back, with sound defence and catching, while under pressure.

The necessary component of teamwork we lacked, was speed; but courageous tackling kept the scores respectable.

Mr. Noble's time-consuming efforts were much appreciated and we hope next year's team will respond with more success to his dedicated coaching.

— Col. Stone (Captain).



FIRSTS RUGBY LEAGUE

Back Row: D. Young. Third Row: P. McAtee, A. Lee, P. Stewart.

Second Row: T. Young, J. Grose, B. Edwards, G. Morris.

Front Row: W. Noble (Coach), R. Young, R. Spence, C. Stone (Captain), C. Francis, G. Cleary.

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## SECONDS RUGBY LEAGUE

The Seconds were a little smaller in size this year than last year's Seconds. The bulk of the team came from Grade 10. We played five games, one each against Salisbury, Maryborough and Gympie, and two against Kepnock Firsts.

There were many changes to the team throughout the season, as some of the players were injured and others had to play for the Firsts. Les Robinson made many good individual runs in most of our games, while in the centres, Tom McKee and Trevor Weinert made many gaps in the opposition's defence. The forwards, although small, played well. Keith Ware, Alan Rackemann, and Allan McLucas in the front row and Peter Schmidt and Ray Purves in the second row were strong in attack and defence. John Grose and Gary Dwyer played for the Firsts for one match, but played in the Seconds for the rest of the time. Both were outstanding players. Half-back Ross and wingers Benson and Fritz were alert players. Finally, our full-back, Baden Egmolesse, although not a fast runner, had the defence baffled and set up many moves.

If awards were given for the most conscientious member at training, Mr. Potter would take out the honours. Our thanks to Mr. Potter, who did a lot for the team. He put a lot of time and effort into training us and we all appreciate it.

Both our games against Kepnock were defeats. They were a much bigger and more experienced team. We beat Salisbury 19-2, and Gympie 11-9. Our final game against Maryborough resulted in a 5-all draw. Although they were a much larger and older team, we were the better, as we had possession of the ball in their half for most of the game.

I should like to thank all who came to training, but were not included in the team, and wish next year's team the best of luck.

— Alan Rackemann (Captain).

## NINE STONE RUGBY LEAGUE

This year's nine stone team was comprised of five veterans of last season's team, together with twelve other players, many of whom were after the same positions. We proved to be a successful combination, losing one game, drawing one, and winning six.

We began the season with a 25-5 victory over Salisbury, which was the best match we had all year. Everyone played a terrific game, both in attack and defence. Our forwards, led by vice-captain Jon McCarthy, didn't let up, each one of them bringing his man down with crashing tackles. Fortunately, we won a good share of the scrums, with Rob Huskins hooking.

The mercurial Cross, and our starry pivot, John Ebenston, launched raid after raid and, when the final hooter sounded, we had scored about six tries.

For our next inter-city game we travelled to Gympie to play locals on their ridges and escarpments. After a scrappy, nil-all first half, our coach, Mr. Rea, ironed out a few difficulties and, with the aid of the downhill gradient and two fine centre tries by Keith Jensen, we fought back to win 12-10. Our Aussie Rules full-back, Barry Denny, played a great game, booting a spectacular thirty-five yard field goal from a difficult angle, late in the second half.

Two weeks later, we played Maryborough in Bundaberg. Early in the first half, Maryborough scored two points from a penalty right under the sticks, but this was their total for the day, as we won 14 points to two. The backline did most of the attacking, while in the forwards, Greg Frith, Alan Diamond and Geoff Barlow stood out in defence. Near the end of the game, Ebbo kicked the ball over to Graham Hunt's wing. Hunty snatched it up, swerved past the defence, and flashed over in the corner for a dazzling try.

We played our last game against Gladstone, thrashing them by twenty points. Second rower, Ian Askew, and the mighty Huskins, often broke through the defence to set our backline in motion.

By the end of the season, outside centre Greg Cruickshank had set our goal kicking star on the left flank, Graham Appo, up for many touchdowns. We all gained valuable experience from our four encounters with the Christian Brothers, as well as match practice and conditioning. Greg and Graham developed a good combination in these games, one of which we won 33 to nil.

In concluding, I should like to express, on behalf of the team, our thanks and appreciation to Mr. Rea, for the time and effort he spent in training and coaching us.

— Keith Jensen (Captain).

## THE EIGHT STONE RUGBY LEAGUE TEAM

The Eight Stone Rugby League team had an extremely successful season in 1968, being undefeated in four inter-city and five local matches. Repeating last year's performance, the team had comfortable wins in the vital Cooper Cup matches, defeating Gympie 21-0 and Maryborough 13-2. A convincing win over Salisbury by 22-0 made up for the defeat last year.

Our final match of the season against Gladstone turned out to be our hardest. We defeated them by a narrow margin of 3-2. The efforts of every member of the team were outstanding, especially the captain, Lyal O'Shanesy.

*For Quality Meat and Smallgoods*

*This page sponsored by DAIRY KING ICE CREAM*

Highest points scorer for the year was Ross Edwards, who made several breaks resulting in tries. Trevor Johnson was a reliable hooker, while Brian McAtee kicked many successful goals. The prominent half-back, Ken Moar, distributed the ball to the backs smartly as well as being a vital player in defence.

We sincerely thank Mr. Hamilton for the many hours of training he put into us, and Mr. Cavanagh for his helpful points.

**SIX STONE SEVEN RUGBY LEAGUE**

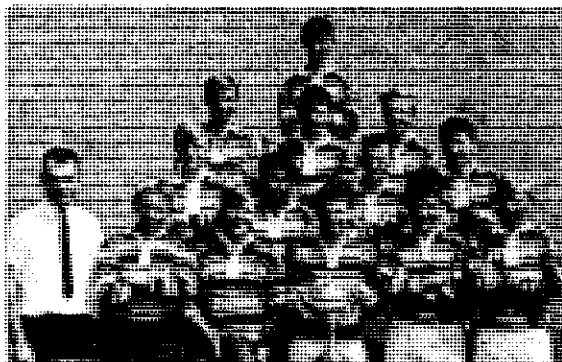
The Six Stone Seven Rugby League team for 1968 consisted of a varied group of players. Kelvin Neilson, our captain and star player, was the inseparation behind all our scoring moves.

Bradley Walder, our hooker, won a lot of the ball from the scrums, whilst our ferocious winger Bill Young went into score several tries throughout the season's competition.

Our toughest game was against the heavier Gladstone team. In the first half Gladstone leaped ahead to 13-0. It was not until second half that our score was raised to 12 due to a combined effort in which Warren Ross scored two tries. Our Salisbury game was also a tough one but the team combined well in the second half to defeat them 11-8.

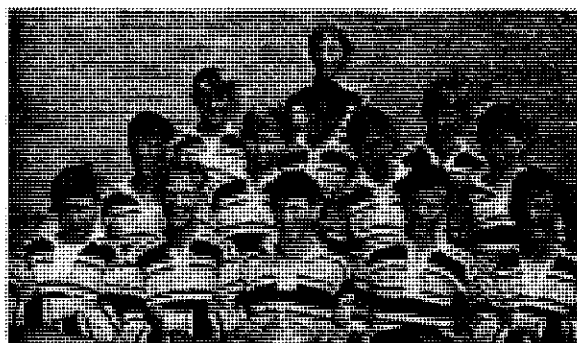
Thanks should go to our coach, Mr. Hart. I am sure we gained more insight into the game through his consistent help.

— S. Melville (Vice-Captain)



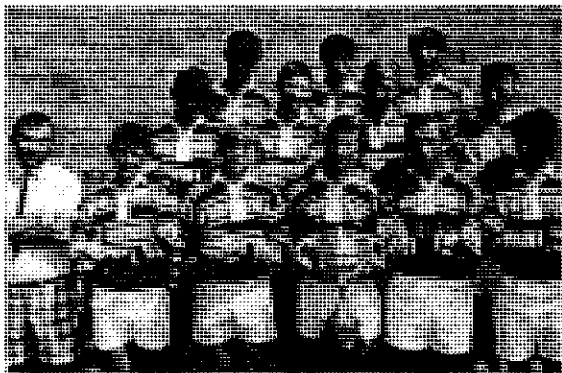
**SECOND RUGBY LEAGUE**

L. Ross  
 P. Fritz, B. Benson, K. Ware,  
 R. Purves, B. Eggmolesse, T. McKee, B. McLellan.  
 C. Potter (Coach), T. Weinert, L. Robinson, A. Rackemann,  
 A. McLucas, R. Patch.



**EIGHT STONE SEVEN LB. RUGBY LEAGUE TEAM**

Front Row: S. Long, W. Ballantyne, L. O'Shanesy (Captain),  
 D. Allen, H. Glass.  
 Second Row: R. Edwards, M. Madden, M. Wogandt, L. McCracken.  
 Third Row: J. Turner, G. Rehbein, A. Spillman.  
 Top: K. Moar.



**NINE STONE RUGBY LEAGUE**

Front Row: G. Cruickshank, J. Ebenston, K. Jensen, J. McCarthy,  
 G. Appo.  
 Second Row: B. Denny, A. Diamond, G. Hunt, T. McKee.  
 Back Row: L. Ross, I. Askew, G. Firth.



**SIX STONE FOOTBALL, 1968**

Back: S. Russell.  
 Second Row: W. Young, R. Curley, P. Spratley.  
 Third Row: W. Ross, D. Heidke, B. Bennett, G. Johnson.  
 Front Row: B. Walker, D. Neill, S. Melville (Vice Captain),  
 K. McKell, R. Robinson.  
 Absent: K. Neilson (Captain), G. Heidke.  
 Coach: P. Hart.

*For Frozen Foods and Ice Cream*



## CRICKET

### FIRST XI

This year the Bundaberg Firsts had mixed fortunes in the Cooper Cup matches. We were able to defeat the Gympie XI outright but we were defeated by the Maryborough XI in a tense game by one wicket and two runs. Each member of the team was enthusiastic about both games we played, and this helped us to play as a team.

Our first Cooper Cup game was played on our school oval against the Gympie XI. The prospect of playing on the turf wicket was very dim as the wicket was a "sea of mud" on Friday. Bundaberg Firsts were lucky to win the toss and gained the advantage of sending Gympie in to bat on a lively wicket. I. Royan, capturing nine for 30, turned in his best ever performance for the school. The Gympie XI were dismissed for 57 runs in the first innings. The Bundaberg Firsts batted and with a solid innings of 22 by K. Ware and some lofty hitting by P. Brady, who was dismissed for 30 runs, were able to register 115 runs. With Gympie 58 runs behind on the first innings, Gympie XI were again dismissed for 56 runs with about three minutes remaining for play. Good bowling performances by J. Gear (2 for 8), "Skin" Allen (3 for 11), and D. Davis (2 for 5), and some good fielding (most will remember Evan Goodall's catch at short fine leg) enabled Bundaberg Firsts to win the match outright by an innings and two runs.

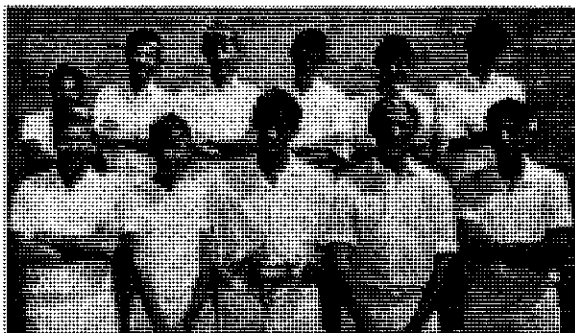
For the match against the Maryborough XI, we travelled to Maryborough. Play was delayed 1½ hours because the wicket had been saturated by heavy rain. The Bundaberg Firsts were sent in to bat on a very lively wicket, and because of their fine efforts were able to score 39 runs. This was against two very fine fast bowlers from Maryborough.

Maryborough batted next and were only able to score 21 runs off the Bundaberg pace bowlers. Good performances by "Boris" Denny, capturing 2 for 4, and I. Royan, capturing 7 for 7 runs, were a feature of the innings. In the second innings Bundaberg collapsed in their batting and were dismissed for 15 runs. This score would set a "record" for runs scored by a First XI team. The Maryborough team batted last, needing 34 runs to defeat Bundaberg outright. This was obtained with one wicket to spare. A superb bowling performance by J. Gear, who captured 7 for 26 runs, showed us why he was selected in the Australian School Boys' Cricket team in January, 1968. A feature of this game was that 22 "ducks" were registered by both teams.

Ivan Royan was awarded a full-blue for his efforts but some other members of the team should have been rewarded for their efforts.

In conclusion, on behalf of the team, I would like to thank Mr. Rowe for his expert coaching of the team and better luck, boys, for next year's games.

— I. J. Royan (Captain).



FIRST CRICKET

Back Row: R. Eggmolesse, D. Allen, J. Gear, G. Cruickshank, D. Davis, B. Denny.  
Front Row: K. Ware, W. Simpson, I. Royan (Captain), P. Brady, G. Small. Absent: E. Goodan.

### SECONDS XI

The Seconds began their 1968 season with a social match against the Kepnock Firsts. The game resulted in a win for Kepnock on the first innings.

In the first Cooper Cup match we suffered a defeat on the first innings at their ends of Gympie. Bundaberg won the toss and Gympie was sent in to bat on a well prepared wicket at West End. Gympie began poorly against our accurate pace attack from M. Logan, who took 3 wickets for 16 runs, and R. Jackson (4 for 31), and before long they were seven down for 42 runs.

We retired for lunch with Gympie 7 for 79. After lunch we had a tiring time as Gympie's "tail wagged". Finally they were all out for 103, with J. Pearson (1 for 19) and L. Clarke (2 for 10) capturing the remaining wickets.

Bundaberg began badly with runs coming slowly and wickets falling quickly. We were all out for 48 runs. The only resistance came from M. Logan (8), P. McAtee (8), and J. Small (7).

Because of rain, our final match at Maryborough was on a concrete wicket. Bundaberg won the toss and decided to bat. We began well with A. Lee taking 13 runs from the first over. Our openers were out with the score at 36 and at lunch we were two down for 85 runs. After lunch our batsmen continued to chase the runs. The second wicket partnership between P. McAtee (37) and W. Simpson (51) yielded 70 runs at a very fast rate. Wayne Simpson's batting was first-class and everyone was glad to see him reach his half-century. After our third wicket fell for 106 we collapsed to be all out for 105.

Maryborough began badly with the first three wickets down for 18 runs, but the score mounted quickly and the seventh fell with 98 runs scored. Our pace bowlers bowled well with P. McAtee taking 5 for 42 and G. Clarey 1 for 5. Thanks to our left-arm spinner, A. Spillman (3 for 13) Maryborough were all out for 127. Thanks to wicket-keeper Gary Rehbein not one bye resulted in Maryborough's innings. Thus Bundaberg won by 23 runs on the first innings.

In the Seconds' ranks this year many young players emerged as potential "stars" for future teams. These included J. Pearson, A. Spillman, K. Moar and G. Rehbein.

On behalf of the Seconds I would like to congratulate Geoff Gear on his selection in the Australian State Schoolboys' Cricket Team. Our sincere thanks are extended to Mr. Shepherd who gave up his valuable time to coach us throughout the season.

— Les Clarke (Captain).



**SECONDS CRICKET XI**

Back Row: R. Jackson.  
 Third Row: G. Rehbein, A. Spillman.  
 Second Row: J. Pearson, K. Moar, W. Simpson.  
 Front Row: J. Small, G. Clarey, L. Clarke (Captain), M. Logan, G. Rose.

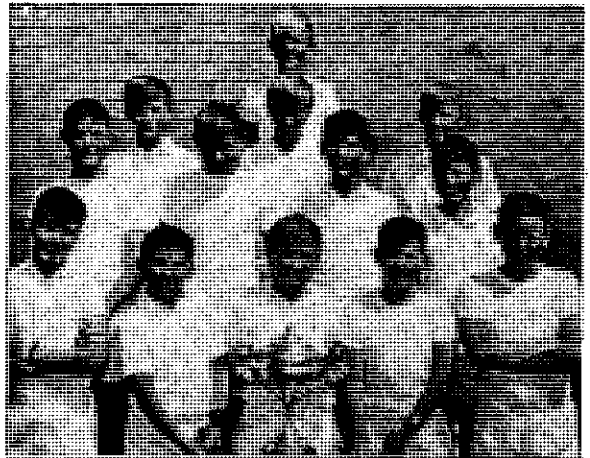
**UNDER 14 CRICKET**

During the 1968 cricket season the Under 14 team performed quite well, even in bad times. Four matches were played, two in the Cooper Cup against Gympie and Maryborough, and two warm up games against the Christian Brothers and Kepnock. In the first Cooper Cup match, the team performed remarkably well to give us an outright win. The most outstanding batsman was Bruce Scouller with a well earned 39 runs, while in the field, Paul Jones gave a remarkable display, earning two run outs. Wayne Buchbach took 2 for 2 and 3 for 9, while Peter Gadischkie took 2 for 9.

When we went to Maryborough, the team did not perform so well. We lost the toss and Alan Hall, the captain of Maryborough, decided to

bat. After three overs they were 1/10 and in the next over, Queensland representative Allan Hill was caught in slips by Stephen Long for 1. After the interval, wicketkeeper Barry Harding received a knock to the hand and Mark Rehbein took his place. Maryborough were all out three hours before stumps and we were in trouble.

Howard Gless top scored with 27 and again Bruce Scouller made a good score of 24 runs. Bundaberg made a total of 131 in reply to Maryborough's fine innings of 193. In the warm up matches, we broke even again, being defeated by Kepnock and winning against the Christian Brothers. We would like to thank our great coach, Mr. Hamilton, for helping us do so well.



**UNDER 14 CRICKET TEAM**

Back Row: P. Gadischke.  
 Third Row: S. Melville, B. Scouller, G. Dionystus.  
 Second Row: H. Glass, S. Long, M. Rehbein, D. Neill.  
 Front Row: B. Harding, P. Spratley, W. Buchbach (Captain), P. Jones, G. McLellan.

**BASKETBALL**

**"A" TEAM**

On passing the High School each afternoon one might be surprised, shocked, or even dismayed at the undignified rabble which bounded uninhibitedly across the oval. On further inspection, you would find that these were not invading Martians, these were not a herd of elephants, these were not a tribe of Indians, but merely the "A" basketball team practising. If you listen closely, you may hear the monotonous tones of kids gasping out—"Up, down, one two . . . kick higher, up, down . . . how many more to do . . . giggle . . . only 154 more skips" and so on.

Of course, this may seem ridiculous to the uninitiated, but it paid off (almost). Out of four major matches and bulk other minor ones, these untiring and brilliant (??) players only lost one to the more professional and definitely trickier Salisbury team.

*For Frozen Foods and Ice Cream*

For several weeks, players cowered in corners trying not to contract our centre, Wendy L's mumps, and after much worry and fit-taking, a replacement centre was found in Sherrie B., who made up for her height by her speed. The most conscientious member of the team, captain and goalie, was Jenny S., who practised continually in the dim hours of the morning and played to match her enthusiasm. Of course, no one needs to mention Isla's goaling. The defence players, Judy A., Dian P., and Mary D., may have provided amusement at times, but their leaping about and reaching for the ball stopped a little of the other team's attack. A strange noise may have been heard from one of the members, Judy K., as each goal was scored. This "jingle, jingle" stirred the goalies on immensely.

All players, because of the good training received from Miss Gigg, gained either half-blues or blues. Thanks, Miss Gigg, it was a hard fight.



**BASKETBALL "A"**

Back Row: J. Anderson, J. White, I. Westmoreland.  
Front Row: D. Pitt, K. Denny, W. Lean, M. Dutton.  
Absent: G. Stevens (Captain)

**"B" TEAM**

Out of much confusion and chaos during our basketball season, came two decisive victories and two close defeats. The chaos resulted from the many team changes which plagued our coach, Miss Gigg, and formed the basis of our "brilliant" teamwork. Our first game was against Salisbury. For the first part of the game we were even, but after our oranges at half-time, we had renewed strength and went on to beat

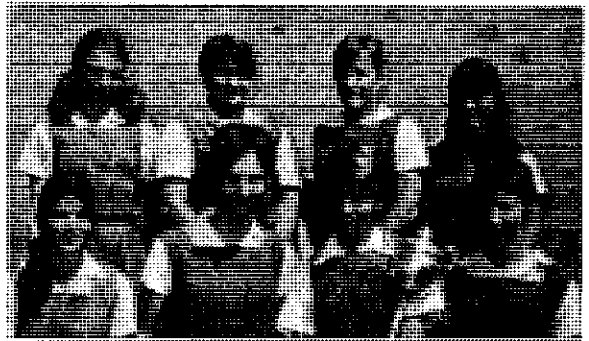
the opposition soundly. The game against Gympie was very close, with the Gympie team coming off victorious. This game was brilliant from the spectator's point of view, but for the next three games we had to wear blue and white check bloomers. After our defeat here, we resolved to make our motto "We will conquer"!

The game against Maryborough on our home ground was by far the best game of the season. It was hard fought throughout, with the teams scoring goal for goal. At the end of the game, however, Maryborough were just one goal in front.

Upon our arrival in Gladstone we were disheartened to find we had to play on American basketball courts. After cheering wildly for the "A" team we took up our positions, determined to overcome the weird goalposts, bouncy balls, and hard (!) courts. To everyone's surprise we won, and ended the season on a triumphant note.

Our thanks to Miss Gigg, especially for her patience, and also to the "A" team with whom we "trained". Best of luck to future teams and remember, "we will conquer".

— Julie J.



**BASKETBALL "B"**

Back Row: J. Sergiacomi, C. Rossendell, J. Johnson, S. Billings.  
Front Row: A. Hosking, L. Mordue, B. Lean (Captain), F. Walker.

**"C" TEAM**

This season, the "C" team proved most successful by being undefeated. Our match against Salisbury was well under control after the first quarter, and we surged ahead to win by quite a margin of points. Our match against Gympie was exciting as our girls made a spectacular effort to win by two goals. This match was by far the most exacting of the whole season and called for every ounce of energy we had. The team's goalies, Judy Pitt and Jan Widdowson, rose to the occasion with some well aimed goals.

Our thanks to Mrs. Higgins for her time and coaching each afternoon. With Mrs. Higgins' help, we had a most enjoyable and successful season.

— Judy Gahan (Captain).

*"The Health Food of a Nation"*



BASKETBALL "C"

Back Row: D. Burgess, J. Widdowson, S. Pringle, L. Nicholson  
Front Row: S. Elliott, J. Pitt, J. Gahan (Captain), L. McGlynn

### UNDER 14 TEAM

The Under 14 basketball team began the season with a convincing win over Salisbury and followed this victory up by defeating both Maryborough and Gympie in the Cooper Cup series.

Superior team work and outstanding play by members combined to make this a most successful season.

To our coach, Mrs. Higgins, we extend our thanks and hope that next year her task will be easier.

To next year's basketball players, we wish all the best and remember, even if you do not win, let your sportsmanship and fair play be the outstanding features of your game.

— Deborah Pitt.



UNDER 14 BASKETBALL

Top Row: Judy Fagg, Wendy Morris, Glenda Walk.  
Front Row: Dianne Payne, Susan Sutton, Debbie Pitt (Captain), Lynette Tyger, Laurie Rouse.

## SOFTBALL

### "A" TEAM

Although Softball is still comparatively new in Cooper Cup fixtures, the Bundaberg teams this year were amongst the best ever to represent the school. This year, a half-blue was presented to Isla Westmoreland and Diane Pitt (captain).

The first match for the year, the game against Gympie, was a victory for the home team, although many times Gympie was on top. Good fielding and a tremendous amount of team spirit helped clinch the game in an exciting 18-16 score.

The trip to Maryborough brought defeat for the "A" Softball, but the game was exciting and good sportsmanship prevailed. Against Salisbury, the team again showed its superior training in a game highlighted by complete team co-ordination. Our thanks are extended to our coach, Miss Brand, who spent many exasperating hours training us.



SOFTBALL "A"

Back Row: S. Littler, I. Westmoreland, K. Denny.  
Middle Row: M. Cockerill, M. Brassington, C. Rossendell, K. Knight.  
Front Row: J. Smith, D. Pitt, I. Stevens.

### "B" TEAM

This year the Softball "B" team didn't have a very successful season. Although we had an excellent coach, the opposing team proved to be more experienced. Maryborough defeated us miserably, but Gympie didn't beat us by very much. The team practised very hard and enjoyed the games, although defeated. The team was Judy (catcher), Susan (first base), Rhonda (right outfield), Julie (second base), Mary (centre outfield), Daphne (left outfield), Jenny (third base), Judy (pitcher), Linda (short stop).

Thanks to our coach, Miss Young, we had an enjoyable season.

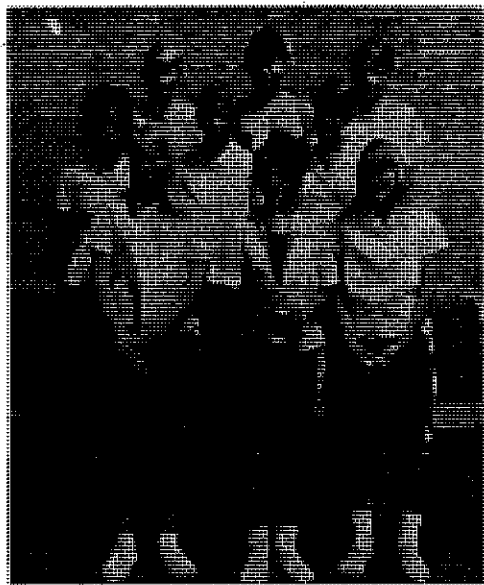
— S. P.

The Best Off Beat Photographer in Earl's Court



**SOFTBALL "B"**

Back Row: R. Young, S. Pringle (Captain), D. Coombe, L. Holcroft,  
M. Dutton.  
Front Row: J. Barson, J. Pitt, J. Johnson.



**UNDER 14 SOFTBALL**

Back Row: Glenda Walk, Diane Askew, Lin Rackemann.  
Middle Row: L. Tyger, B. Garret, D. Pitt.  
Front Row: K. Anderson, S. Sutton, D. Payne.  
Absent: D. Kleinschmidt (Captain).

**VIGORO**

**"A" TEAM**

During the year, the "A" team had one major match. This was held against Salisbury. Although both sides played well, B.H.S. lost the game 106—90. Batting proved to be our downfall. Jeanie Andersen and Debbie Coates helped to even the score with their accurate bowling. Gail McKewen proved to be a versatile player — being a skilled wicket-keeper and batter. The team had the experience of members of last year's team which went to Salisbury. On the whole, the team played consistently throughout the season.

Our thanks must go to Miss Melville, now teaching at Gladstone, for the great deal of time she spent in coaching us. Next year we hope to see more interest taken in this sport.

— A.S.



**VIGORO "A"**

Back Row: L. White, R. Young.  
Second Row: D. Coates, L. Sheppard, G. McKewen, V. Marshall.  
Front Row: M. Hammelswang, G. Andersen, A. Smith,  
C. Critchley, E. Glass.



**VIGORO "B"**

Back Row: S. Geddas  
Second Row: B. Clarke, M. Sawtell, J. Fagg, R. Medaris  
Front Row: R. Lang, K. Andrews, R. Heidke (Captain),  
H. Brooks, T. Taylor.

## TENNIS

### FIRSTS

Full Blue: Greg Clarey

Half-Blue: Geoff Barlow, Rob Carter

The Firsts this year were not as strong as they have been in previous years, but we were just as successful in upholding Bundaberg High's tradition as "Tennis King". The team was Greg Clarey (captain), Geoff Barlow, Rob Carter, and Pat Brady.

Our first match was against Salisbury and we won this with plenty to spare, losing only one set and winning seven. Against Gympie, Geoff Barlow was not able to play and Wayne Simpson took his place in the team. This team, however, won comfortably, again losing only one set. Before the Maryborough match, we were not at all confident of winning, but after some close competition we ran out the victors once more, thus being undefeated in the three main matches of the season. A half strength team which travelled to Gladstone also showed their superiority in the game.

Our thanks go to Mr. Surman for the work he put into organization and also to the Bundaberg Tennis Association for making their courts available.

— Burt.



FIRST TENNIS

W. Simpson, G. Clarey (Captain), R. Carter, P. Brady.

### BOYS' SECONDS

This year, the Seconds' tennis team consisted of Wayne Simpson, Derek Simpson, Ken Stokes, and Julian Gregory.

The three teams to challenge us were Maryborough, Gympie, and Gladstone. Bundaberg visited both the Gympie team and the Gladstone team.

As for every year, the Seconds won convincingly against all three opponents. Even though we were not on our home courts on two occasions, we still managed to win overwhelmingly.

Next year, the Seconds hope to win again, against their three opponents.

— W. F. S.

### GIRLS' TENNIS

The Bundaberg State High School girls' teams have had another successful year, this year winning the tennis section in the Cooper Cup. Much of the credit goes to the "A" team — Patricia, Beth, Jenny and Dianne — who completely dominated all other schools with their superior play.

Our first matches were against Salisbury High on our home ground in the Salisbury Shield competition, with the "A", "B" and Under 14 teams all recording good wins.

In the Cooper Cup matches against Gympie and Maryborough, our "A" team proved its supremacy in very convincing wins. The "B" team recorded a good win over Maryborough, but lost to Gympie.

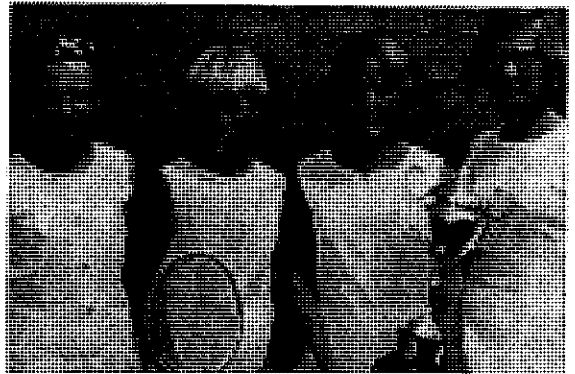
Special mention should be made of Linda (captain) and Helen of the "B", and Heather (captain) of the Under 14, who added valuable strength to their teams.

Our "A" team also journeyed to Gladstone, and in a match against the Gladstone High girls, recorded our greatest winning margin, dropping only two games.

We are likely to lose a couple of our senior players this year (Examiners permitting), but with the present strength of girls' tennis at the B.H.S., our dominance in this section should continue for some years yet. Never before have we had so many prominent Queensland Age title winners to mould our teams around, so keep up the good work girls!

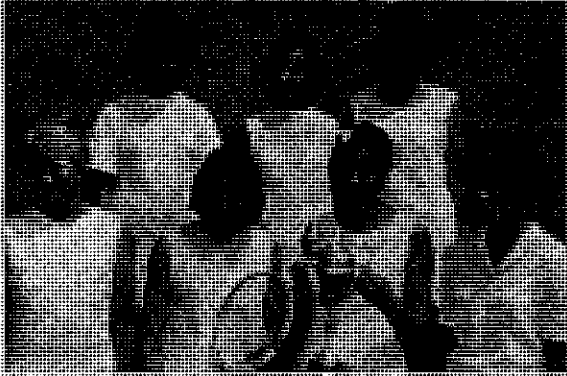
The lack of courts on our school grounds poses a problem, as the players would welcome a chance to practice more often, and more girls would be attracted to this fine, healthy sport. We hope school courts will become a reality in the not too far distant future. We again extend our thanks to the Bundaberg Tennis Association for the use of their courts at Drinan Park, and our great appreciation goes to Miss Wright for her keen interest and valuable assistance given to us at all times.

— Jennifer Smith (Captain).



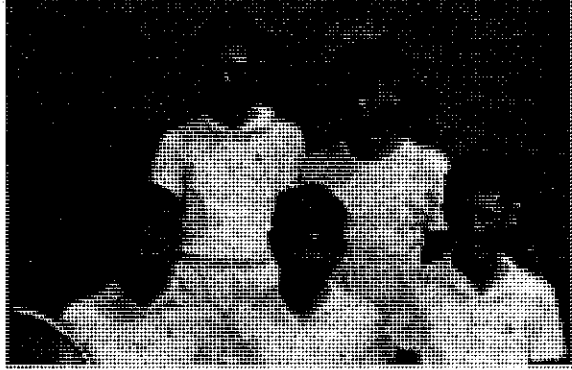
GIRLS' "A" TENNIS TEAM

Beth Bugden, Diane Poll, Jennifer Smith (Captain), Patricia King



**GIRLS' "B" TENNIS TEAM**

Back Row: D. Bissett, J. Barson, F. Walker.  
Front Row: E. Cheshire, H. Nixon, L. Gregory, S. De Bruin.



**UNDER 14 TENNIS TEAM**

Top: B. Doughty, A. Hiscock.  
Bottom: M. Huth, W. Buchbach, R. Campbell.



**GIRLS' UNDER 14 TENNIS**

B. Fitzsimon, H. Smith, D. Pahl, L. Grant

**BOYS' UNDER 14 TENNIS**

The Cooper Cup tennis matches in the Under 14 division were both won by Bundaberg by a convincing margin. In the Salisbury Shield, Bundaberg was defeated by one game. Salisbury were leading by six games before the start of the last set and Bundaberg had to win 6-0 to make the contest a draw, but the set was won 6-1, giving Salisbury the victory.

Against Maryborough, we had a very strong team which lost only two sets. The team for this match consisted of Wayne Buchbach, Alan Hiscock, Stephen Sonntag, Robert Campbell, Brian Doughty and Malvin Huth. The series was won by 25 games. This team was slightly changed to go to Gympie and although the first pair lost the first set 6-2, the second pair made up for the mistake. On behalf of the whole team, I would like to thank Mr. Surman for the precious time he used in coaching us.

**HOCKEY**

**BOYS' HOCKEY**

This year saw a turning of the tables when the Bundaberg team avenged last year's defeat by crushing Salisbury 9-0 in the main match of the year. Salisbury felt the absence of their State champion, Browning.

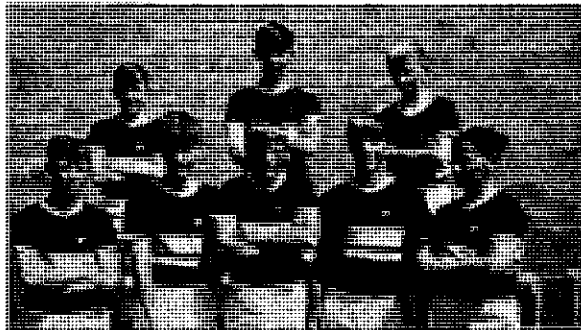
Under the leadership of "Bulldog", the home side produced superior teamwork which shattered the opposition's defence. Consistent in defence were Mal, Keith, Harry and Doug, while in attack Pete, Mark, and the two Johns combined well.

The team fielded against Gladstone was not at full strength and was soundly defeated 4-0 by the penetrating Gladstone side.

Our thanks go to our coach, Miss Miles, who trained us and kept our spirit up.

It is hoped that next year we will have as many promising players with as much enthusiasm as those this year.

— J. Harris.



**HOCKEY TEAM**

Front Row: G. Endres, J. Harris (Captain), J. Small, G. Frith, H. Streater.

Back Row: M. Hooper, N. Robinson, M. Atherton.  
Absent: P. Major, P. Purkis, M. Rehbein, R. Patrick.

## GIRLS' HOCKEY

Hockey, this season, showed no signs of lack of interest, especially among the younger students of the school. Training for our Salisbury team was fairly solid, and during the match with the Salisbury girls, signs of near exhaustion were clearly shown over their faces as well as ours. However, we won the game, after sisters Linda and Vicki Holcroft ran in to score a successful 4—0 win.

Our next game came with our Cooper Cup visit to Gympie, where we defeated the Gympie team 2—0. Gladstone proved too strong for our team, but this, I think, was due to the absence of Saturday fixture players, who were unable to make the trip that weekend.

In all, and in spite of the batterings from the boys while training, we survived the season, and I especially want to express our sincere thanks to Miss Miles, who sacrificed so many of her free afternoons to train the team and make sure we were ready for anything.

— G. Daniel.



### HOCKEY

Back Row: Diane Rose, Julie Ann Philips, Barbara Featonby  
Middle Row: Linda Holcroft, Janelle Hodge, Karen James,  
Front Row: Margaret Gilchrist, Glenis Daniel, Mary Muller,  
Sonia Taska

## SWIMMING

1968 has produced once more some outstanding performances in swimming. The Inter-house swimming carnival resulted in a win for Courtice House, led by open girls champion K. Seawright. Other age champions were: Under 13, Kim Faine; Under 14, Lee McGlynn; Under 15, Ann Edwards; Under 16, Helen Brook. In

the boys' events D. Wilson took out the open championships with Gary Hartley being the Under 13 champion, James Grose Under 14, Peter Moisel, Under 15, Mick Logan, Under 16.

The Cooper Cup held in Maryborough produced some fine individual performances with records being broken by Karen Seawright and Kay Edwards.

As a preliminary to the Q.S.S.S.S.C., a carnival was held between the High Schools of Bundaberg High. A team consisting of 10 girls and three boys were selected to compete in Brisbane for the annual Q.S.S.S.S.C. Although the team was unsuccessful in gaining the coveted cup, each member was successful in reaching the finals and thus it was that Bundaberg managed to gain third place in the overall points, narrowly being beaten by Brisbane State High and the Rockhampton District Schools. For their performances in these titles, Karen Seawright, Kay Edwards and Donald Wilson were presented with full-blues, while Helen Brook received a half-blue.

Our thanks go to Miss Gigg who chaperoned us on our trips away, and to Mr. Cavanagh who organised all the carnivals and led us to our successes in Brisbane.

It is hoped that next year the swimming team will again show the talent of the Bundaberg swimmers and keep up the good name which has been earned by preceding "fishes".

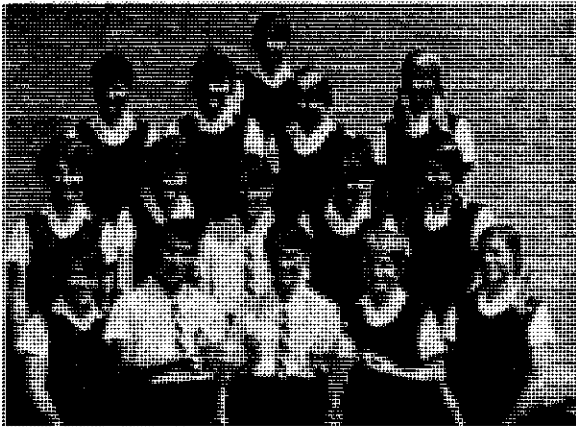
— "Waterlogged"



### COOPER CUP SWIMMING

Back Row: G. Hartley, J. Grimwood, K. Malcolm, B. Bennet.  
Second Row: P. Hoskins, J. Ebenston, J. Grose, T. Christensen,  
P. Moisel.  
Front Row: J. McCarthy, J. Grose, P. Stewart (Captain), M. Logan,  
T. Young.





**GIRLS' COOPER CUP SWIMMING**

Back Row: Lee McGlynn.

Second Row: Margaret Davis, Karen James, Jan Widdowson, Ann Edwards.

Third Row: Sue Faine, Kerry Faine, Cecily Critchley, Kim Faine, Helen Brook.

Front Row: Rhonda Medaris, Karen Seawright, Kay Edwards, Jan McCarthy, Hillary George.



**Q.S.S.S.A. SWIMMING**

Back Row: Lee McGlynn

Middle Row: Karen Jones, Jan Widdowson, Ann Edwards.

Front Row: Sue Faine, Karen Seawright, Kay Edwards, Helen Brooks

**AMERICAN BASKETBALL**

The Under 14 team this year showed definite ability with skills and plays being used quite successfully. The game against Salisbury proved very exciting and the junior team exhibited outstanding quality and teamwork. Members of the team played very hard with the sportsmanship of true Australian tradition. This game was full of thrilling moments and the team surpassed the expectations of the many spectators. Bundaberg held the far more experienced Salisbury team to a close game and

the final score left our team narrowly defeated by Salisbury. Cooper Cup matches against Maryborough and Gympie concluded in close defeats although Bundaberg played quite creditably. The plays executed by these teams went like clock-work and proved almost too overwhelming. However, our spirits were lifted by a victory over Gladstone.

Given proper facilities like courts and permanent backboards, this will be the team that will push Salisbury. Gympie and Maryborough out of the way to make room for Bundaberg as a major team of basketballers. Interest in American basketball has increased remarkably and keen players in Grade 8 show definite capabilities.

Tim White and Steve Portman have shown skill in putting a lot of points on the scoreboard. Kerry Flanders has been a prominent factor in many of our plays, while new players like Tim Gardner are raising our expectations even higher.

On behalf of our team I would like to thank Mr. Newton for the countless hours he has given us out of his spare time to coach us and teach us new skills and tricks. All my congratulations go to the enthusiastic attitude of the players to their sport and I wish them many wins in future years.

— Jeff Dennis.



**AMERICAN BASKETBALL**

Back Row: N. Netterfield, W. Walker, D. Cartmel.

Front Row: R. Brennan, T. Gardiner, J. Dennis (Captain), K. Flanders.

**SOCCER**

Our many thanks must go to our coach, Mr. Amos, who has trained our soccer team this year.

After two games, one being against Salisbury and the other against Gladstone, the standard of soccer has vastly improved. As not many Senior boys were available for the soccer team we had to choose from the very keen Grade 8 and 9 players.

During our first game which was against Salisbury we were determined to avenge our defeat last year of 13—1, and even though we played better soccer, the opposition ran out winners 5—1. The younger players gained helpful experience from this game and showed this when they met in a friendly inter-city clash.

Soccer has a bright future in this school as the younger students have taken more interest in this game rather than the more popular Rugby League. Our best players were E. Marshall, T. McKee, G. Small, and P. Francis.

Fixtures were played every Wednesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons between the four Houses, with referees provided by the Soccer Federation and the Schoolboys Soccer Association. Probably the most enthusiasm and zest for the game was displayed by the Grade 8 players and there are many talented and promising young Soccer players amongst their ranks.

Our thanks also go to Mr. Mahoney, Mr. Hamilton, and Mr. Dixon who helped to organise and run our games.



#### SOCCKER TEAM

Back Row: P. Jones, J. McLean, M. Green, G. Lewis.  
 Front Row: G. Binder, R. Studholme, G. Small (Captain),  
 D. Hodges, J. Dobbs.  
 Absent: E. Marshall, G. Barrit.

## ROWING

This year the Loney crew, Ray Spence (stroke), Alan McLucas (3), Ray Purves (2), Charles Francis (bow) and Dennis Somers (cox), broke the hoodoo on the "Head of the River". Never before in the history of rowing at the Bundaberg State High had a Loney crew taken the honours. Loney beat Tim Young's Courtice crew by a length with Krone a close third.

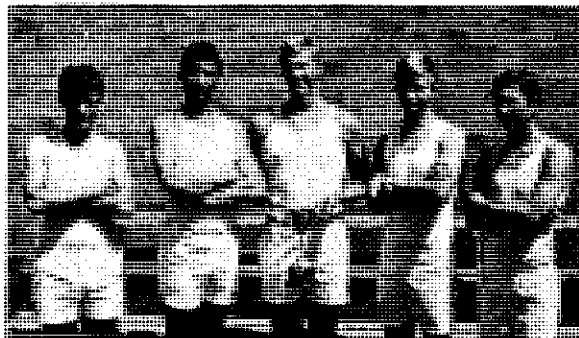
For the first time this year Bundaberg raced Kepnock over the same course. The Loney crew formed the school's Firsts. This race was held after "The Head of the River" but fatigue can't be used as an excuse, for the polished Kepnock crew showed us how a boat should be rowed.

As usual there was the surfboard paddling race which was taken out by Mick Logan who gained second place last year.

On behalf of all school crews, our thanks go to the Bundaberg Rowing Club and Mr. G. Potter who supervised our activities at the club house.

Loney crew would especially like to thank Joey Zunker, a member of the Queensland King's Cup crew, for his invaluable assistance and fine coaching.

— Ray Spence.



LONEY CREW — HEAD OF THE RIVER WINNERS  
 A. McLucas (3), C. Francis (bow), R. Spence (stroke),  
 R. Purves (2), D. Somers (cox).



NO KID GLOVES!  
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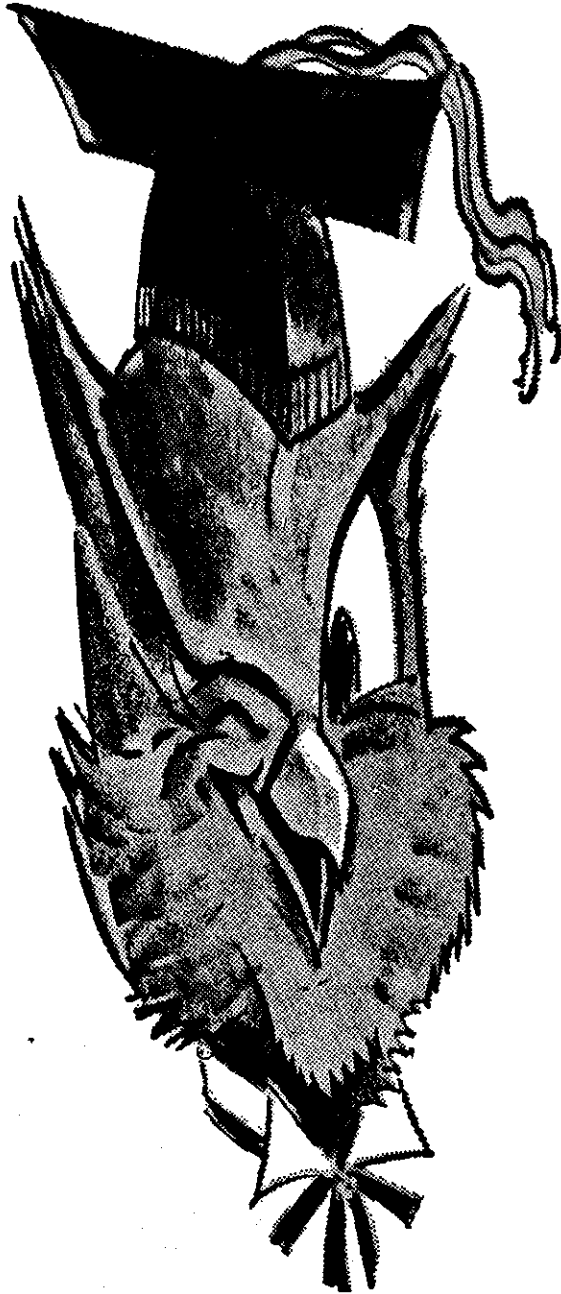
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