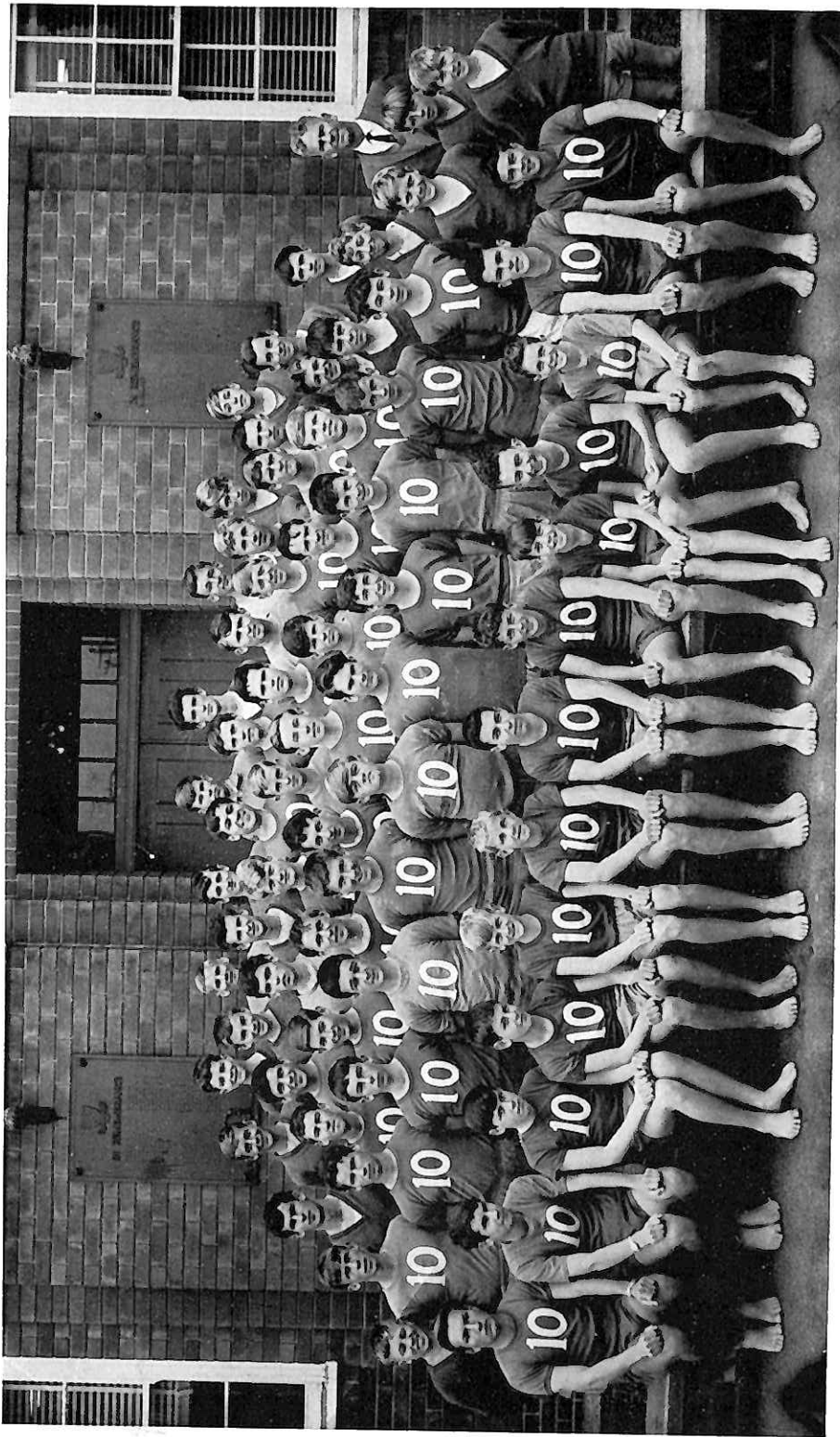


S
O
C
C
E
R

P
R
E
M
I
E
R
S





ATHLETICS TEAM

Back Row: P. Alcock, A. MacNeill, N. Cornish, P. Coulter, P. Melmeth S. Frost, G. Neat, V. Topic
 5th Row: S. Bland, G. Sneddon, P. Smith, A. Evans, G. Tyler, R. Cairns, P. Whitelaw, G. Edgar, G. Yarrow
 4th Row: R. Briggs, B. Kerridge, G. Ling, R. Morante, D. Bewley, K. Fenwick, P. Wright, D. Hancock, A. Moffatt, G. Brien
 3rd Row: T. Wallace, R. Stevens, W. Hitchcock, R. Walker, G. Bull, D. Lindsay, R. Staines, J. Harrison, J. Lang, K. Westrope, Mr. Goffet
 2nd Row: R. Worth, G. Taylor, G. Todd, C. Gregory, P. Henshaw, K. Powell, E. Howell, D. Parker, I. Simpson, J. Hawkins, S. Reeves, J. Feenan,
 P. O'Hearn, D. McKinlay, B. Warner
 Front Row: G. Bryde, D. Wells, W. Lawson, M. Robertson, S. McLeod, G. Valentine, A. Lawson, P. Hawkins, A. Bailey, S. Mackie, S. Lawson,
 G. Vero, G. Pinfold

Photo by McRae Studios

Page donated by The Hunter Valley Co-operative Dairy Company Ltd.

ATHLETICS REPORT

Our 1965 team was the best for several years, even though our points scores at the Zone and Area Carnivals may not indicate this at first. The most pleasing feature is that a large number of Juveniles and Juniors have had their appetites whetted for next year's competitions. Unfortunately, we are still too weak in such field events as the shot put, and particularly in the quarter-miles in the track events. However, it was a most enjoyable season for those who did compete.

Our School Carnival was held in April at Waratah Oval.

Hannell House won the Arthur Shield from Shortland, Smith and Hunter. The Age Champions were: Senior, G. Neat; 16 years, G. Edgar; 15 years, J. Hawkins; 14 years, R. Walker; 13 years, S. Bland; 12 years; K. Westrope.

Records were broken by Peter Wright, who cleared 5'10" in the 16 years high jump, and Jim Hawkins, who ran 12.5 seconds in the 15 years 90 yards hurdles.

At the Zone B or Lintott Cup Carnival, we came third in the aggregate to Tech. High and Hamilton Marist. We were third in each of the point scores, Juvenile, Junior and Senior. We must congratulate Tech. High on their fine performance in winning all three divisions.

N.B.H.S. winners were:

P. Hawkins, G. Edgar, K. Neat, V. Topic, D. McKinlay, R. Worth, J. Hawkins, A. Lawson, R. Walker, A. Bailey, W. Hitchcock, D. Fryer and P. Smith.

Despite the fact that all our athletes improved their performances at the Area Carnival, we came only third in the aggregate.

Our winners were: D. McKinlay, D. Lindsay, R. Staines, G. Edgar, P. Wright, W. Hitchcock, A. Lawson, D. Fryer and P. Smith. Blues have been awarded to Alan Lawson (Bar), Peter Wright, David Fryer and Paul Smith.

These four athletes were outstanding and went through the season without suffering a single defeat in their events. Grahame Edgar was also undefeated in the 100 yards.

Alan Lawson and Peter Wright are two of the finest athletes in the long history of the school. It is a joy to watch Alan Lawson's effortless style in the distance events, and he seems to have a bright future.

Peter Wright, of course, is already in the headlines. After his excellent performances in this district, he made the amazing record of 6'4" in the 16 years division at C.H.S. We are hoping that he will be an Australian representative within the next couple of years.

John Hawkins is an outstanding hurdler, but dogged by bad luck this season. There are a fair number of younger athletes, who should get a special mention next year.

The members of the 1965 squad wish to thank all those who helped during the season and, in particular, Mr. Claude Sharp, and his staff at Waratah Oval.

HONOURS POCKETS

General Comments:

Special Consideration will be given to regular members of a sport team who are injured and prevented from playing their full quota of games as stated in the conditions for sport awards.

The award of H.P.'s is to be confined to members of 1st grade teams approved by the union and to pupils of 4th and 5th year.

Conditions governing inscriptions on Honour Pockets:

1. All H.P.'s are to be worn on the left breast pocket of the school blazer.
2. No Inscription (except where the wearer is a prefect) is to be made in the upper part of the H.P.
3. Lettering is to be silver in colour and the maximum height is to be 1"
4. The approved forms of wording for H.P. inscriptions are: 1st XI Cricket, 1st XIII, 1st XI Soccer, Senior Swimming, Senior Athletics, Debating, School Service, 1st Tennis, CNDHS Tennis, CNDHS Cricket.
5. In (4) above, the wording is to be followed by the year — e.g. Debating 1964.

Members of school teams that win premierships may place a label to that effect in red letters 1/2" high on the left breast pocket of the school blazer underneath the school badge. If the wearer of such a label is awarded an Honour Pocket, then the premiership label must be transferred to the lower left pocket. This is the only addition permitted to the school blazer.

AEROMODELLERS' CLUB REPORT

The Aeromodellers' Club meets every Thursday on the woodwork room verandah. The meeting usually involves model making with members fabricating parts for new models. Engines are sometimes brought and run. Model talk is profuse and interesting. Mr. Waters controls the meeting and the boys have complete use of available tools and machinery.

The culmination of several weeks' work is a display of flying in Waratah Oval. The display is publicised by poster, word of mouth, and over the school's public address system. Boys bring their models and all the paraphernalia which is essential in getting a plane in the air and keeping it there. At the beginning of lunchtime an exodus commences towards the oval. Engines begin to warm up and pilots grip handles impatiently waiting for engines to be tuned. There were displays on July 8 and on August 5, the latter being the better. The club serves those who are established fliers and experienced members are willing to help beginners.

Plans envisaged for the future are inter-school competitions and field days, a Fete Day display and Wednesday afternoon flying as a sport and as a ninth period activity.

Civilian Leader: W. Purcell. Air Force Cadet Leader, R. Holmes.

—W. PURCELL

Page donated by Ell's Pty. Ltd.

CHESS CLUB

This year has been an eventful one for the Chess Club. In the inter-school competition run from the 7th of June to the 23rd of August our A grade team won the competition with an almost unbeatable record. Out of eight matches they won seven and tied one which was due to three games being adjudicated and being declared draws. This team consisted of myself, K. Colyvas 4B, P. Wilson of 4C, S. Berka 5G, and C. Knott 4A. K. Colyvas was undefeated throughout this competition and was the only boy from any school to achieve this feat.

The B grade team was third in their competition and out of ten matches they won five and tied one. This team consisted of C. Broadfoot, 4B, D. George 3B, A. Moffatt 3B, G. Dumpleton, 4C, P. Howlett 2B.

Both teams performed well with the A grade winning from Jesmond and Cardiff, while the B grade team came third behind Cardiff and Jesmond.

During the August-September holidays the Mattara Junior Chess Championships were held in the W.E.A. Rooms in Gibson Street. These championships were conducted under the supervision of Mr. Southern of Boys' High and Mr. Reay of Jesmond High. From our school, K. Colyvas, S. Burke, R. New and myself competed in the

A grade section while A. Moffatt and G. Elsley competed in the B grade section.

I came third behind Ken Cupples of Jesmond who was undefeated and Joe Jackers of Gateshead who beat me by half a point on a count-back. We did not fill the major places in the B grade section.

For the last ten weeks, excluding the vacation K. Colyvas, C. Broadfoot and myself have been competing as a team in the Sunday Mirror school chess competition. In the first four weeks we won one of the minor prizes twice, which consists of a book on the game and the major prize once, which consists of a blindfold exhibition game against John Kellner the editor and Australian correspondence Chess Champion and a chess set. If we had won the exhibition match which was played on the 27th of September we would have received an additional book prize on the lives of some famous chess players. However John Kellner played a far superior game even though he was blindfolded and we could consult one another and were not blindfolded. The game was watched by about one hundred boys with keen interest in what John Kellner described as a fine match.

N. GEORGE, 5E

School Chess Captain



CHESS TEAMS (Winners "A" Grade Competition)

Back Row: D. George, A. Moffatt, Mr. Southern, P. Wilson, C. Broadfoot,
Front Row: S. Berka, G. Dumpleton, N. George, C. Knott, K. Colyvas.

Photo by McRae Studios

Page donated by Mr. Paul Wilson

DEBATING REPORT, 1965

Debating, under the supervision of Mr. Carter, aroused much interest this year and the Fourth Form Debating Club was very successful in the Hunter Valley Inter School Boys' Debating Competition.

The competition team, which included Max Simpson, Roger Graham, Greg Melick, and David Greig, competed in three inter-zone debates. These were:

Round 1: Newcastle Boys' High 195 v. Newcastle Technical High 160.

Round 2: Newcastle Boys' High 214 v. Jesmond High 210.

Round 3: Newcastle Boys' High 205 v. Wallsend High 190.

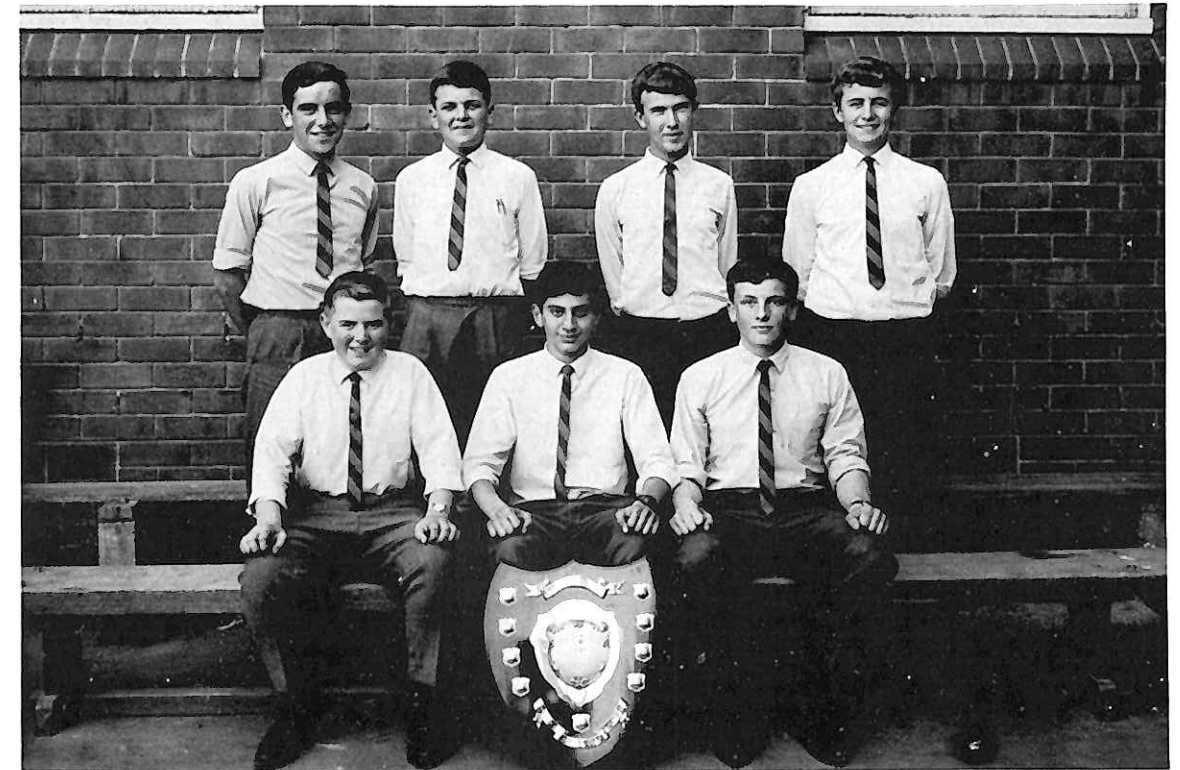
Newcastle Boys' High was therefore outright winner of our zone.

Gateshead High and Maitland Boys' High, respective winners of the other two zones in the competition, competed in the semi-final. Maitland defeated Gateshead and qualified to meet Newcastle Boys' High in the final held at Wallsend High. Newcastle Boys' High convincingly defeated Maitland Boys' High (last year's winners) and won the Apex Shield.

The club members are: M. Simpson, P. Harman, G. Melick, G. Warner, R. Graham, P. Bensley, D. Greig, G. Morely.

Teams have been selected from the club to entertain the school and Mayfield Rotary. We have all thoroughly enjoyed debating and have made many new friends. We give our best wishes to next year's club and hope they enjoy themselves as much as we have and we also hope they retain the Apex Shield.

— G. MELICK



DEBATING TEAM

Winners of Newcastle Area Boys' Debating Competition.

Back Row: M. Simpson, P. Harman, G. Morley, P. Bensley.

Seated: D. Greig, G. Melick, R. Graham.

Coach: Mr. J. E. Carter

Photo by McRae Studios

Page donated by Valentine Dry Cleaners

ARTICLES...

"ESCAPEE"

Every inch of the tunnel seemed sheer hell as Flying Officer Jim Barker slowly crawled towards freedom. Overhead, he could hear the guards talking and laughing in little groups showing that nothing had been noticed.

Here and there black earth fell from the primitive supports of the tunnel, Barker only thought of freedom and a safe passage back to his friends in England, if it had not been already invaded by troops of the Third Reich.

Now he had reached the end of his journey underground. Above him, he hoped, lay the moist humus of the pine forest clearly seen from the prison camp site. Quietly and patiently he dug at the earth above him, fearing that he might be heard by the armed guards patrolling the ugly wire that surrounded the imprisoned allies.

At last, he felt the cool pine-fragrant air of the forest. It had snowed lightly thus he would be wet underfoot. Running towards the murky shadows of the forest, he then hid. It was 5.30. Soon it would be dusk; then he would proceed to Cologne. He crouched, he waited thinking only of his friends wandering about aimlessly on the other side of the wire.

At 7 o'clock, Barker was among new surroundings, the back streets of Cologne. There was not a person in sight and here and there were signs of the various night raids which had occurred over the key industrial centre of the German War Machine. Suddenly, as if from nowhere, an S.S. Officer, recognisable by his uniform, appeared at the end of the street, not twenty feet from where Barker was hiding. Accidentally, Barker stood on a piece of stray rubble, making the officer suddenly stop. Barker could not breathe. The German officer hesitated and walked slowly onwards disappearing around the dark corner of a bombed-out warehouse.

Night saw Barker sleeping in an old air-raid shelter and woke next morning at 5. By 10, he was standing in the lush green pastures of the farms that were situated on the outskirts of Cologne's suburban areas.

Looking away from the black smoke-stacks of the city that lay to the right of him, Barker noticed the crest of a hill, which was neatly ploughed in contours. Beyond lay the erect, firm brown trunks of a pine forest, such as the one near the camp. He made his way towards it. Because it had been only one kilometre when he had sighted it, he was soon amongst the lush surroundings that he had experienced directly after his tunnel journey.

The forest was a masterpiece of nature. Each tree was as erect and as well developed as the following one. However, it was this factor that made Barker worry. It had suddenly made him lose all sense of direction. He was totally un-equipped and any means of finding direction was either unavailable or inaccessible. Another factor had startled him. His food supply had finished. The last of the biscuits he had managed to get before his escape had been eaten during his flight through Cologne.

He sat down to think. Almost simultaneously

the silence was broken by footsteps, the footsteps of men running towards him. Barker turned just in time to notice the source of this disturbing sound; storm-troopers who were now coming nearer to where he stood. He ran, they fired. Several bullets ripped into his back and he fell. Jim Barker was no more. Now it was up to his friends.

—JOHN D. RANDALL, 3D (Roll)

TO SOMEONE VERY SPECIAL

Well "Angel" when I woke up this morning "you were on my mind"

"On my word" "I will never find another you" for I am "so devoted to you." I took "just one look" at you and now I know that "I'm alive."

"If I fell in love with you," would you come with me "on summer nights" and "give me all your love?" It's just because it's "you, you, you," and I know that "baby you're so good to me" and so "I thank you girl"

"I don't want to lose you baby," "because you're mine" and I want you to "save your heart for me" as "I can't stop loving you."

If you will see me "shaking all over" "when you walk in the room" you would know that I have "flipped over you." Just "the touch of your lips" makes me "glad all over".

"All I really want to do" is "love my life away" with you.

"Have I the right" to "constantly" say "I need you" and that I am so "proud of you?"

"I ran all the way home" to tell you that "to know you is to love you," but if you tell me that you don't love me, my heart would be on the "eve of destruction."

— G. PRIEST, 4E.

THE GREAT BARRIER REEF

The Great Barrier Reef is a conglomeration of innumerable islands, islets and reefs, all of a coral nature, which stretch from the Warrior Reefs of Southern New Guinea to the Bunker Group near Gladstone in Queensland. The reef averages a distance of from thirty to sixty miles from the coastline.

The visitor to the reef will be spellbound by its beauty. If he is lucky enough to fly over it he will see picturesque scenes of tropical isles with their burdens of lush, green growth, and the light sky-blue water covering the reef contrasting with the dark azure of the deeper water. If he passes over at low tide he will see multi-coloured designs of coral.

A visit to a coral bank at low tide when the water has drained off reveals a wondrous vista to the visitor. There before him are thousands of different varieties of corals; brain coral, staghorn coral, colonial coral, organ-pipe coral and many others, all resplendent in their hues of blue, green, red, pink and many others; in fact every colour of the rainbow.

A visit to the Great Barrier Reef and its exciting adventures is something that no visitor to Northern Queensland can afford to miss.

— D. COCKING, 2A

Page donated by McRae Studios

THE SCHOOL

Nobody here.

Archways dark, swallow wind and papers, Buildings, children placed as blocks, Guard tradition,

Deep green grass, shining, still in the damp morning sun.

A window blinks with movement in reflection Buses begin to stop, and cars pull up to empty, Life at last.

Dogs, cats and people run and chatter, Cases bang and morning begins with clatter, Breeze waves trees, boy waves to friend.

The day begins, the bell rings,

The lines straight, no talk.

On Wednesday we had won. The sun shines warmly.

Applause: "Team Spirit," we thank

The day, of course, as any other.

Nothing, yet everything stands and watches, A word, a pledge is spoken, then communion with learning.

A group of buildings, boys and blackboards, The School.

—D. DART, 4E.

CATHEDRAL

Flowingly as twilight thickens

The song of the singing boys

Glides through the stately pillars

And a memory.

In cool sanctuary

The sounds are softened.

The strident call

Of the harsh world

Is muted

It cannot penetrate

The silentness of soft sounds.

A stray satyr in a strange place

Am I, among the fluted columns.

Though now the sliding lilt dies away

The slumber heavy resonance fails and

fades

As from this plimning pulsation

And languishment,

I go.

—P. RICHARDS, 5H

"THE GHOST STORY"

"Yes," said Miss Petyt, gazing into the deep fireplace and letting her hands and her knitting lie idle for the moment in her lap. "Oh, yes, I have seen a ghost. In fact I have lived with one for quite a long time. It was back in the spring of '42 that I met him. It was a male ghost. He had knocked on the farmhouse door and I had let him in.

He was about five feet, six inches tall and was wearing a grey overcoat and a huge bowler. My first impression of him was that he was probably a lost traveller, which was correct.

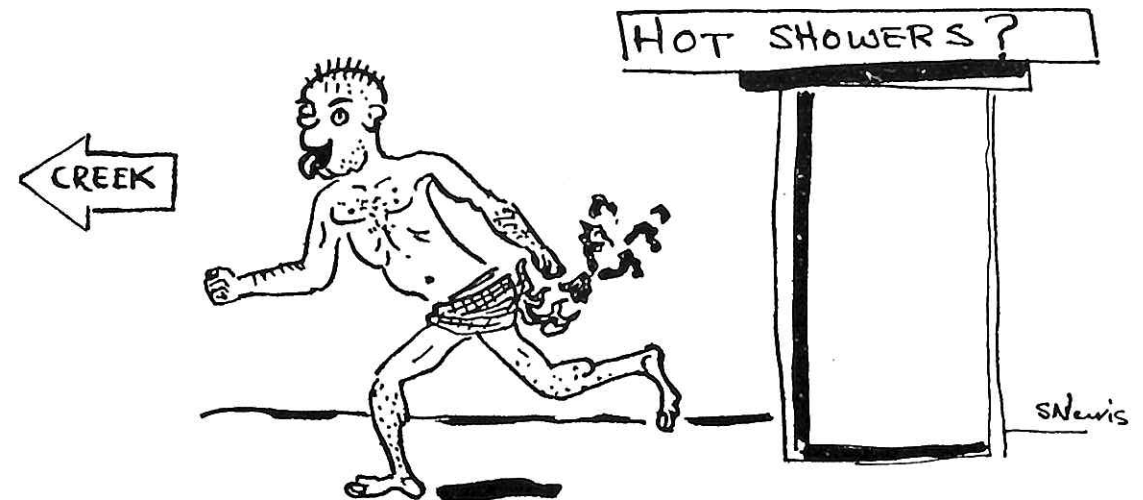
"His manners were excellent. It was when we started up a conversation that I found he was dead. Anything that I had ever thought about a ghost was now disproved, for he was not at all frightening, except for his translucency, which I soon became used to.

He was quite an intelligent ghost, having gone to ghost school for many years. He could disappear and even alternate between being invisible and visible. He was only a second-class chain-rattler, but he was chief howler for the district. The thing I liked best, though, was his ability to go through keyholes and cracks in the wall. Soon I became very friendly with him, although I did wish he would take me to the weekly ghost meetings down in the swamp at the back of this place. They were quite rowdy, those ghosts, when they had their weekly meetings. You could hear the howling and chain-rattling quite clearly and there was a lot of camp-fires at the meeting place. I had visited the place quite often, not while they were there, of course. It was an island, surrounded by marshes and bogs, perhaps twenty yards wide and twenty yards long, covered in old dead fires. There was an occasional gravestone, and a few chains but its most outstanding feature was several huge piles of human skulls, all neatly placed.

"Quite interesting," said the reporter, "but to what do you attribute your friendship with the ghost?"

"I," said Miss Petyt calmly, "am a ghost."

— G. WILLIAMS, 1A



DETECTIVE ABROAD

Willenburn Castle stood silhouetted against the Scottish sky as the taxi cab halted. I stepped out, pulling my bags with me; then I poked my head into the driver's window.

"Here is your money," I said, "but you don't deserve it. I would have had a more comfortable journey, had I ridden a horse."

He accepted the money and drove off without saying a word, but I could see in his eye a glint of . . . of . . . revenge:

I rapped on the large wooden doors with the door-knocker and a sullen-looking butler, about six foot four, opened up.

"Yes. Who are you?" he asked in a superior manner.

"I am George Freeman . . . er, from the "London Gazette." We notified you as to my arriving; I am to get a story of yo . . ."

"Of our ghost." He broke in on my words. "Follow me Mister Freelow."

"Freeman." I corrected him.

"Of course, Sir."

He called me "Sir" with great difficulty and it was very obvious that he did not like me one little bit. I suppose this dislike was fostered by the fact that I no more believed in ghosts than fly in the air, and the Willenburn family, and apparently their butler, was very proud of "The Ghost o' the Willenby."

My room was at the head of the main flight of stairs—up which the ghost was supposed to walk once a year . . . the following night. But I had one whole day to examine the castle. It might assist the reader to know that I was not really George Freeman the reporter, but George Freeman the detective. I was working for Scotland Yard on a murder which occurred right in this very castle on the night when the ghost walked last year. The superstitious family had blamed the death of the cook on the ghost and the law could find no trace of the crime except, of course, the body. The cook had had the room under the one in which I slept and so I searched the room from top to bottom the first chance I had. I worked out that the only way for a man with a weak heart to be murdered (at least the law thought it was a murder) would be to scare him, and if he were laying in bed, then the image of a ghost on the ceiling could not do anything but startle him. There were two ways of getting just such an image on the ceiling of the room below me. It could be projected there from below, which was impossible for the floor of the cook's room was stone—I had secretly investigated—or the image could be a man dressed in flowing robes and hanging from a hole in the ceiling. So I looked for a hole in the floor of my room

The thing that had startled me when I first walked into the room, was that a board creaked under my feet. This might be the solution I was looking for.

Sure enough, under the mat, I found a trap-door which led to the room below. This year if the 'ghost' tried to murder the rich old man who owned the castle that someone—namely his nephew—could inherit the castle and turn it into

a holiday resort, I would be in the room and I would be there when the person tried to scare the old man, who slept in the room below for health reasons. He had a bad heart.

The night came and precisely at twelve o'clock—the usual hour for any decent ghost to be out of the grave—chains began to rattle and I reached for my trusty pistol, clasped it in my hand and waited, as the door of the room opened to reveal the burly frame of the butler. I took direct aim, squeezed the trigger and . . . and . . . nothing happened! The gun was not loaded!

Slowly but surely the figure advanced and I saw the murder weapon a blood-stained knife rise in the air. It was going to kill me.

I FELT IT SINK INTO THE TISSUES OF MY CHEST . . . HELP!

—DAVID COLE, 2B

THE AWAKENING

The veil of night that screens the strength of sun
Slowly is being drawn. A fustilade of darts
Discharged by Sol at Night have just begun
To pierce its potent proof in many parts.

Now in the east his furbished gold appears,
Ethereal heavens, pallid in the dawn,
Are still, serene, except where to the ears,
Comes crisp the cock's crow, carolling the morn.

And to this call a thousand songs reply,
As soon this grinding globe will be aflame,
Now every star, no matter how it tries,
By splendour, glory, soon is put to shame;

And in our barren world there shines a light
A flame of love that turns the darkness bright.

— C. NORTH, 5A.



Page donated by Soul Pattinson and Co.

"TRAPPED"

We hastened back to the entrance of the cave only to find the water lapping over the edge. "We're trapped," cried Tom.

As we looked, vainly trying to see a way back, we found that while we had been playing in the cave the tide had risen sharply. Jagged rocks could be seen through the foam barring our chance to swim away for we would be surely smashed against the rocks in the rough water. A cold, gusty wind, was blowing and ominous black clouds hung up above. The tide kept creeping in forcing us back to the interior of the cave. This cave would be completely submerged at high tide. It was cold—bitterly cold—and we were hungry. What I would do to be at home near the fire. We edged our way on to a ledge. Maybe someone would find us but it could hardly be.

Only a few more feet to go before we would reach the ceiling of the cave and, and . . . the end of our air. That would surely be the end. As I crawled back and up the ledge I thought of the world and all its beauty. The trees, birds and the bright sunny day—would I ever see it again. I turned to Tom. His expression was one of dismay—I knew how he felt. If only there was some way we could escape this fate. The water ominously rose. Only a few more feet and then . . . no, maybe someone would miss us and come.

I prayed . . . I had often gone to church. Now I knew how much it counted to have God to turn to.

I thought of Mum and Dad and all the fun I had had with them. I thought of all the cricket matches and everything. Why did I have to leave it. We were caught in this dilemma. We could possibly try and swim underwater to our freedom but we had used all our energy which had been slowly sapped out of us. We had come to the end. I prayed my last and then turned to Tom. I sadly talked to Tom, "I think we should try and swim out. Even if we don't make it at least we won't die in vain." Tom agreed.

We both took deep breathes, filling our lungs with the last air then we started. We stroked strongly—it was a long way. The fish darted to and fro but we took no notice of them. Far off we could see light, we were coming closer to it. I was tiring. My air was nearly gone, but I stroked on. I had had it. I couldn't go further. This was the end . . .

—ROBERT WILKINSON, 2B

SPACE

SPACE — that electrifying word which has people hanging expectantly in this modern era. At the moment one thinks of it only as the infinite expanse of dark, unknown worlds beyond our planet. We little contemplate that there might exist, here, within our grasp, undiscovered wonders, of greater magnitude, value and importance, than the immense void of the universe. These things are also in the realm of "space" since "space" may be defined merely as "an interval between things."

The question — "Should we not understand completely our own world before seeking knowledge from others?" — is shown in the observation — Man has always supposed the grass to be greener on the other side of the hill.

— R. LONIE, 3E

Page donated by Stewart and Lloyds (Aust.) Pty. Ltd.

FIRE

Fire;
Fierce and fuming fantasy,
Enrage you the heart of nature
To tremendous acts of lust
And cruel and unbecoming ire!

Fire;
Unreasoning, wretched night,
That preys upon the sin of man
And makes him look an err,
A blot, a spare, uncompromising liar!

—G FRY, 5A

"I took a thorn out of her foot, & she followed me home."



"THE QUIET STREAM"

Running waters murmur,
Swaying grasses rustle
My quiet stream glides,
Over a sandy floor.

Sunlight on the water dances,
And in the noonday frolics,
It sparkles merrily
And gently kisses my cheek

The air is cool and refreshing
As I sit on a moss covered bank,
Watching the rippling waters,
Running smoothly along.

Everything is still,
All is quiet, and nothing moves,
I sit and listen closely,
And hear sweet nothing.

—G. WARNER, 4A

THE WAX TRACK.

As everyone knows, last year was the year of the groups. Individual artists almost disappeared under the surge of the mop-haired foursomes. Geoff Gregory, who was in '5B in '63, must be complimented on his excellent prediction. He said that the 'new sound' in 1964 would be the Lancashire sound; and those most likely to succeed would be Gerry Marsden with the "Pacemakers," and Billy J. Kramer with the "Dakotas". He was not far wrong; the Beatles soared to the top with a sound that was labelled the Liverpool sound; and 'clicked' with hits such as "I Want to Hold Your Hand". This record was voted the most programmed record for 1964, and by releasing similar hits they secured for themselves the "Most Programmed Group" award.

1965 has been marked by a definite swing away from the 'group sound.' However, before discussing current trends, I will set out the positions attained by recording artists in 1965. The following statistics were compiled by "CASH BOX" of New York, and were obtained by holding a Disc Jockey Poll throughout the nation.

The most programmed record was "Downtown" by Petula Clark, followed by a "Hard Day's Night" by the "Beatles", who also had the most programmed albums: "Beatles 65" and "A Hard Day's Night." The most programmed male vocalist was, as usual, Elvis Presley; Britain's Tom Jones being voted the most promising. The most programmed female vocalists were America's Barbara Streisand and Brenda Lee; Britain's Petula Clark and Marianne Faithfull were voted the most promising.

The "Beatles" as can be expected, were the most programmed vocal group; followed by "Herman's Hermits" and the 'Supremes.' The 'Seekers,' 'Herman's Hermits' and the 'Byrds' were voted the most promising.

Instrumentalists were a 'dying race' this year; Al Hirt and "The Ventures" being voted the most popular, with Germany's Horst Jankowski being the most promising. Million sellers are also in the minority, there being only three; "Satisfaction," "Downtown" and "King Of The Road".

As mentioned previously, the current trend is away from groups to individual artists, with or without a group as a backing. I think that in the future records will be quieter and will tend to follow the 'ballad sound'.

Because of the swing to individual artists. Australian singers have become more popular, and artists such as Billy Thorpe, Digger Revel and Ray Brown are showing great promise. Ray Brown is perhaps the greatest so far of Australia's pop artists, his first three records all reaching the 'number one slot' on the Australian charts.

Another feature in the pop music field is the number of recording artists who are making films. These include the "Beatles" ("A Hard Day's Night" and "Help"), Gerry Marsden ("Ferry Across the Mersey"), Frank Ifield, Cilla Black, Brian Poole, "The Hollies" and 'Herman's Hermits.' Cliff Richard and the 'Shadows' have finished their latest film, "Wonderful Life," and this should be due for release here in November. The Shadows are now quite well known in Britain for their highly professional stage and movie work.

To conclude I list the top selling records for 1965, month by month, to the time of going to press. The following have reached the 'number one slot' on the Australian record charts.

JAN.: "I Feel Fine"—the "Beatles".

FEB.: "Under the Boardwalk"—the "Rolling Stones". "Ferry Across the Mersey"—Gerry and the "Pacemakers."

MAR.: "Twenty Miles"—Ray Brown and the "Whispers". "Rock and Roll Music" — the "Beatles".

APR.: "Ticket To Ride"—the "Beatles", "Pride"—Ray Brown.

MAY: "Mrs. Brown You've Got A Lovely Daughter"—"Herman's Hermits", "A World of Our Own"—the "Seekers."

JUNE: "Crying In the Chapel"—Elvis Presley. "I Told The Brook"—Billy Thorpe and the "Aztecs".

JULY: "She's So Fine" — the "Easybeats.", "Fool, Fool, Fool."—Ray Brown.

AUGUST: "Fool, Fool, Fool."—Ray Brown. "Walk In the Black Forest"—Horst Jankowski.

"That's All From Me to You, but remember (and I quote) "Whether on the highways or the byways keep tuned to the (h)airways."

—VERNON McALPIN, 4A



Page donated by A. F. Toll Pty. Ltd.

THE FANATIC FAN

Around the hairy beatles,
Across the rolling stones,
Young Sally Dale of Dover
Screams in high-pitched tones:
And well her voice-box serves her,
And loud of mouth is she,
And loudly her young bones
Are cracking at the knee.

Down Liverpool way with long hair,
She's travelled regions vast,
And many months have vanished
Since home fans saw her last,
She hums a song of someone,
Who has an M.B.E.,
She'll get that lock of Ringo's hair
If it's at any fee.

—STEWART McLEOD, 1A

A DEADLY DRIVER

This is the story of Norman Ree,
Who's father bought him a new M.G.
He would race along at a tremendous rate,
Not worrying once about his fate.
He broke every law it was possible to break,
And he wouldn't slow down, not for
anyone's sake.

One day he disregarded a safety rule,
And drove over a railway line (without
looking) poor fool.
Now my story is nearly ended,
The M.G., but not Norman, can still
be mended.

This could happen to anyone who'll,
Disregard rules and drive like a fool.

— JIM FINNIE, 2A

CASSANDRA

"... turned merely from the rabble"
—Nietzsche

Aha, there she goes
Smiles on her fingers
And tears on her toes;

Laughing regrets,
So brazenly shy,
Pointing, and hoping
We'll understand why

Weird sort of bird —
Fancy a woman
So wildly absurd

That she thinks that we Trojans
Will ever believe
The black little truths
She has hid up her sleeve.

LATER: Well, well, what did I say,
That fatuous woman's
At last had her day.
Stabbed in the bath,
If you believe what you hear.
Mad sort of woman—
Decidedly queer.

JAMES WAFER, 5A

Note Cassandra—

Daughter of Priam and Hecuba, gifted with prophecy by Apollo, but for resisting his love she was fated to have her warnings of Trojan defeat ignored.

TO THE GRAVE

Here I lie a rotting heap,
The sky and stars above me,
Sentenced to the eternal sleep,
Back to the dust which bore me.

I sleep in dark tranquility,
My life brought to a halt,
Removed from man's hostility,
Held in the blackest vault,

For mine is the common fate,
Of high and low rank all,
The hand of death will never wait,
We soon must heed the call.

—GARY FLYNN, 4D



Dachs it all

THE AFTERMATH

They attacked at dawn!
and at six they died!
A hundred huddled forms;
smashed,
broken,
useless.

The outcome of another battle,
Another contribution to victory!
Or defeat!

No matter what the outcome
No matter what the task
A fifth must die;
be maimed,
or suffer.

So that the battle may be lost!
Or won!

But is a war ever won?
For the weary victor

There still remains the peace to be
won!

Or lost!
For when the battles o'er
When in the field the enemy's
lance lies broken,

When a nation's youth
lies where they would not yield,
When the Emperor's gone
and the armistice's signed . . .

There still remains yesterday's
enemy;
destroyed,
helpless,
destitute.

To be raised from the dust
At the victor's cost

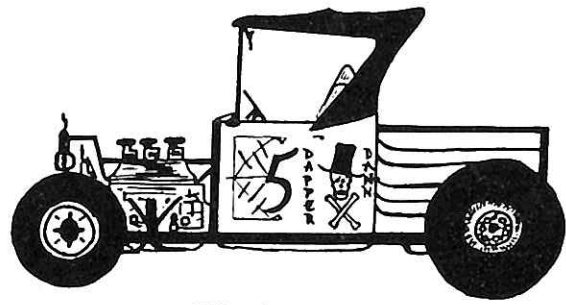
So when the next madman comes
They will be ready to fight again;
to kill again,

to destroy again,
to again maim,

and to again cause suffering,
But will they again be defeated?

—G. MELICK, 4A.

Page donated by Whitcombe and Tombs Pty. Ltd.



YURI'S REVENGE

Yuri and Alexi were devoted brothers, migrants who had started a property in the Kimberley district. They also had another New Australian working for them, Boris. But although Boris was a companion, he certainly wasn't a friend . . .

Boris had just bought himself a new tractor, for use when the great labyrinth of mulga was to be cleared from the property. Unknown to Alexi, Boris had obtained the money for his tractor by killing a cousin of the two brothers. Alexi simply thought that his cousin had died a natural death, but his brother had found traces of cyanide in the body and had only one thought—revenge!

"How's your new tractor going, my friend?" Yuri asked the unsuspecting Boris who did not see the gleam in his eye.

"Very good. Would you like to inspect it?" On receiving this reply Yuri climbed into the driver's seat and began to study the controls, while Boris proudly pointed out how everything worked. Yuri took careful notice of this, for it was of the utmost importance if his plan was to succeed. It was at that moment that Yuri noticed how soft the seat was behind his back, with its thick rubber padding.

"That's it, the seat!" he thought to himself and chuckled quietly as he thought of his long-wanted revenge.

Early in the darkness of the following morning, a shadow moved along a wall in the shed. Yuri hoped that, when the careless Boris started his tractor later that morning he would not notice the innocent-looking box mounted behind the driver's seat. Innocent as it may seem, the box was extremely deadly, for inside it was a sleek dagger, bathed in an unusual type of poison. When the accelerator was pulled back the dagger would be thrust into the driver's back.

Yuri was untroubled during the whole operation, and, as he left the workshop, he had very few scruples for Boris.

When the vindictive Yuri awoke the following morning he was just in time to hear the tractor being started up in the shed. He listened to the gentle throb of the cylinders and then heard a sudden rise in engine tone. Almost in unison with this he heard a blood-curdling scream and serenely started to traverse the yard leading to the shed, thinking only of complete triumph and expecting to see Boris lying across the seat, dead.

With horror his blood ran cold as he stopped in his tracks. There slumped across the dashboard of the tractor was not Boris, but his brother Alexi!

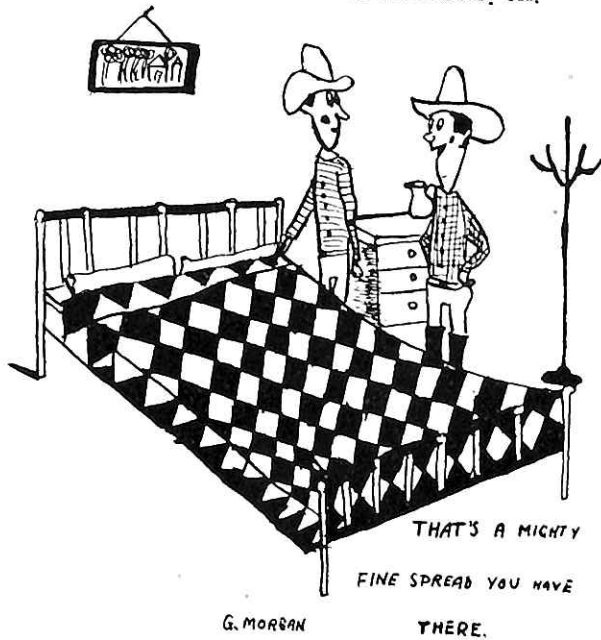
BRUCE KERRIDGE, 3C

AS ANY FULE KAN PLANELY SEE

I, the writer of this rubble, are spending my arst days in this place as I prepare for the Leaking Cerspificate Exhumation. As I look bask oven the yeres I hav serv in N.B.H.J. (Newcarble Boyce High Jug) I recall all the boyce I hav known. Their wasp Ram and Pusst (who you known are skool capstan) and Hemdo and Disk to menzies butter few. Their wert alsog the starf whom hav help me to becomb a mentally wrack. I quagmire their patients in shoving me how tow doom diffident prodloms. Above all werth the understandle headmarbles of whom I hav known tomb! Mr. Beered and Mr. Rchardsog, all bothly tomb! How cleanly comb the membranes off assembles helled in the hot hot sun or the wet wet rane, wher all the boyce weoght with abated breast fore the "as it werths" and "in regarbs tooths". I shawl never forgoth the hardly wirk of Rats, the skool Liberian. Allsog I must not forgot Bin at the truck slop. Larst and by all menes off corse lest I thonk off Tax the skool dong whom hav dome a grate job in biting all the starf.

I remembre how eagerleg I used two await the sound off the periold belt oven the intercomb. And wot off the thinks I hav learn? Their wert Willing Shaksprt and Sample Taylod Coleringe whom wrot "The Anxious Mangler." And wop fun it wasp to corect sentences and that which cored grate larffter. Not onely in English but alsog in Mats, Phys, Chems, Fr. Ger, Late., Hist, Geog, Woodworm and off course Phys. End. O wop a clot I am tomb leak all this and go out into the big worled looking form a job two erne somb mooney to buy are card and are house and that. I will leak all my friends, the the functns and good freinds all. So goombly N.B.H.J. and starf and freinds (Slob Slob!).

—E. GIBBONS, 5A.



G. MORRAN

Page donated by Dr. Kerridge

ANNUAL FIFTH YEAR DINNER, 1965

This year, the Annual Fifth Year Father and Son Dinner was held on Thursday, 21st October, at Winn's Shortland Room. As this is the last function at which Fifth Years are present, it is enjoyed as a sentimental occasion as well as a social one.

The chair was taken by Grant Harrison, the retiring captain, and distinguished guests included the Reverend M. Nicholas, Alderman Henderson (representing the Lord Mayor), Mr. J. McQualter (representing the Education Department) and Mr. A. K. McLeod.

The evening commenced with Grace, said by Rev. Nicholas, which was followed by a toast to the Queen, given by Grant Harrison. A silent toast to departed friends was given by Mr. Richardson. Grant Harrison then toasted the school, speaking of the part it had played in his own life and the lives of other departing students. This was aptly replied to by the Headmaster after the singing of the school song.

The captain-elect, Max Simpson, then toasted to the departing Fifth Years, wishing them every success in the Leaving Certificate and happiness in their future lives. The vice-captain, Ian Wood, in his reply, threw down a challenge to Fifth Year, to better the four "maximum passes" gained by last year's fifth year and wished them success in attaining it.

Gary Fry, brightened the evening in his humorous toast to "The Staff", in which special reference was made to Mr. Laffey, Mr. Burrows, Mr. Gill, Mr. Carter, Mr. Richardson and Mr. Barnwell.

This was well replied to by Mr. O'Connor, who pointed out that usually it is the teachers that make the boy.

James Wafer, expressed pride of our "smokey city" in his toast to the "The City of Newcastle", to which Ald. Henderson replied, emphasising the important part played by schools in our community. Ian Henderson then proposed a toast to all visitors to which Mr. McQualter replied.

Alan Lawson then toasted the parents and Mr. McLeod replied, emphasising that parents were always ready to help a son and give sound advice. An appreciation of the evening's speeches was given by Ian Carlin, and the "Silver Trowel". An award given to the person who "lays it on the thickest", was awarded to Mr. McQualter.

The evening concluded with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne." Throughout the evening, musical entertainment was provided by A. Butkus, R. Chegwidde, A. Newman and E. Kolatchew. A. Markus accompanied during the singing of songs and Mr. Barnwell led the singing. This all helped to make the evening an enjoyable and memorable function in the Fifth Year's school career.

—R. GRAHAM

THE PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION

The most important function of the P. and C. Association is to provide the finance for additional facilities which are so essential for children if they are to obtain the maximum benefit from their education. In this modern age such items as tape recorders, projectors, reading machines etc. are indispensable as teaching aids and much

of this equipment is supplied by the P. & C. Association.

In addition to providing financial assistance the Association takes a keen interest in the welfare of the students and many worthwhile improvements have resulted from representations made by the Association.

Next year will see the first 5th form under the new system and this will entail the purchasing of large numbers of text books. It is estimated that the English Department and the Commercial Department will each require approximately £900 worth of text books in 1966. The P. & C. will be required to contribute towards this expense so you can see we are constantly in need of your assistance.

I pay tribute to the members of the Ladies' Auxiliary for the excellent work they have done in raising funds and for devoting so much time and effort in the renovation of text books. I would also like to thank those parents who, although unable to attend our functions have always supported our appeals.

I also wish to convey my thanks to the Principal and his staff and also the Executive and Members of the Association for their support throughout the year.

On behalf of the President and Members of the Executive I extend a cordial invitation to all parents to join us on the third Tuesday of each month and help foster the progress of the Association.

—R. P. ANNABLE, Hon. Secretary

NEWCASTLE BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL UNION
ACCOUNT AS AT 1st OCTOBER, 1965

Total receipts to date		7849 17 2
Sundry Assets	417 4 10	
Textbooks	2850 3 9	
Sports Union	660 9 4	
General Account	1512 5 8	
School Activities	1091 11 7	
Library	170 4 5	
S.W.A.S.S.C.	105 13 1	
Science Fund	123 9 11	
Biology	20 15 0	
Contra	897 19 7	

Total Payments to date		4869 10 7
Textbooks	1984 12 1	
Sport	634 7 9	
General	602 0 10	
Stencils and Paper	229 6 8	
School Activities	366 7 2	
Library	235 19 1	
S.W.A.S.S.C.	20 0 0	
Science Fund	1 4 6	
Biology	4 0	
Contra	794 15 1	
Sundry Assets	13 5	

Balance as per Cash Book	2980 6 7
Add Unpresented Cheques	46 12 9

	3026 19 4
Less Outstanding Deposit	13 13 5

Credit Balance at Commonwealth Bank, Waratah	£3013 5 11
--	------------

(Signed) J. GILL,
School Treasurer

Page donated by Mr. A. G. Mountford

SPORT...

BLUES, 1965

SWIMMING: Scott Derwin, Keith Read.
 CRICKET: John Taylor, John Bennetts, Stewart Roach, Peter Whitelaw, Graham Halton.
 TENNIS: Wayne Harrison (Bar No. 2), Greg Kentish.
 ATHLETICS: Alan Lawson (Bar), Peter Wright, D. Fryer, P. Smith.
 SOCCER: Grant Harrison.
 GOLF: John Russell.

HOUSE COMPETITION, 1965

AGGREGATE POINT SCORE: Competition still in progress.
 ATHLETICS: Hunter House.
 SWIMMING: Hunter House.
 BASKETBALL: Competition still in progress.
 SOCCER: Hannell House.
 RUGBY LEAGUE: Hannell House.
 TENNIS: Smith House (Winter competition).
 CRICKET: Competition still in progress.

HOUSE COMPETITIONS, 1964

AGGREGATE POINT SCORE: "Fifth Year Shield"—Shortland House.
 ATHLETICS: 'ARTHUR SHIELD'—Hannell House (1965).
 SWIMMING: 'C. HOCQUARD SHIELD'—Hunter House (1965).
 BASKETBALL: 'RUNDLE TROPHY'—Shortland House.
 SOCCER: THE MCGARRY CUP—Hannell House
 RUGBY LEAGUE: GEORGE FORDEN SHIELD—Shortland House.
 TENNIS: (Summer Competition): THE COOKSEY TROPHY—Hannell House.
 TENNIS: (Winter Competition) THE CALDWELL SHIELD—Shortland House.
 CRICKET: THE F. S. SCORER SHIELD—Smith House.

BLUES 1964

ATHLETICS: B. Prideaux (Bar), N. Ryder (Bar No. 2), A. Lawson.
 SWIMMING: J. Groves.
 CRICKET: I. Forrester, C. Traill, D. Williamson (Bar).
 RUGBY LEAGUE: K. Byrnes, T. Dunicliff, D. Williamson (Bar).
 TENNIS: C. East (Bar), W. Harrison (Bar), B. Mathieson.
 AUSTRALIAN RULES: B. Prideaux, G. Sisely.
 THE GILL CRICKET TROPHY: W. Bennett.
 THE ASHTON TROPHY FOR RUGBY LEAGUE: D. Williamson.
 THE W. LAMB TROPHY FOR SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP MILE (Athletic.): A. Lawson
 AUSTRALIAN RULES, Best and Fairest Player in Zone B : G. Sisely.

HIGH SCHOOL COMPETITIONS 1964

Cricket:
 1st Grade: Premiershipe Pennant.
 2nd Grade: Premiershipe Pennant.
 4th Grade: Premiershipe Pennant.

Tennis:
 1st Grade: Premiershipe Pennant.

Soccer:
 1st Grade: Premiershipe Pennant.

Rugby League:
 2nd Grade: Premiershipe Pennant.

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONS

Athletic Carnival, 1965:
 Senior: G. Neat.
 16 Years: G. Edgar.
 15 Years: J. Hawkins.
 14 Years: R. Walker.
 13 Years: S. Bland.
 12 Years: K. Westrope.

Swimming Carnival, 1965
 Senior: P. Davis.
 16 Years: J. Johnson.
 15 Years: S. Derwin.
 14 Years: G. Jones.
 13 Years: C. Mitchell.
 12 Years: P. Alcock.

HIGH SCHOOL COMPETITIONS, 1965

Cricket:
 1st Grade: Premiershipe Pennant.
 2nd Grade: Competitions still in progress.
 3rd Grade: Competitions still in progress.
 4th Grade: Competitions still in progress.

Tennis:
 1st Grade: Premiershipe Pennant.
 3rd Grade: Premiershipe Pennant.

Soccer:
 1st Grade: Premiershipe Pennant.

Rugby League:
 2nd Grade: Premiershipe Pennant.

Australian Rules:
 1st Grade (No. 1 team)—Premiershipe Pennant

Basketball:
 14 Years—Premiers.
 13 Years—Premiers.

AREA CARNIVALS, 1965

SWIMMING CARNIVAL: 2nd in Aggregate.
 ATHLETIC CARNIVAL: 3rd in Aggregate.
 Page donated by Rylands Bros. (Aust.) Pty. Ltd.

STATE AND AUSTRALIAN REPRESENTATIVES

TENNIS

Gregory Kentish. Greg. was chosen in the New South Wales' Open Tennis Team which toured Queensland in the August-September vacation this year, and competed in the Annual "Pizzey Cup" contests against Queensland in Brisbane. Greg, who is in fifth year, was awarded a Tennis Blue for his outstanding achievements.

SOCCER

Edward Howell. A member of the New South Wales Under 14 Soccer Team in 1964. Ted reproduced outstanding form to gain selection in this year's Under 15 State Team. He travelled to Brisbane in the August-September vacation to play against Queensland. It is pleasing to know that Ted, who is Third Form, should be with us for another three years.

RUGBY LEAGUE

Peter Humphris-Clark, received the signal honour of being selected Captain of the New South Wales 8-stone Rugby League Team which toured Papua and New Guinea in September, 1965, to play matches against provincial and territorial teams. Peter received special commendation for his handling of the team and his efficient management of his duties. Peter has submitted a full report of the tour which is retained within the school's sporting files. This report is very comprehensive and will be of great benefit to others who may make a similar tour.

CRICKET

Stephen Hatherell, Trevor Smyth, Gary Gilmour, were selected in the New South Wales. Under 14 Year's Cricket Team which played in Queensland this year, from March 6th to 18th, in the All-States Cricket Carnival. All three acquitted themselves well and were largely instrumental in winning the series of 1965 for New South Wales.

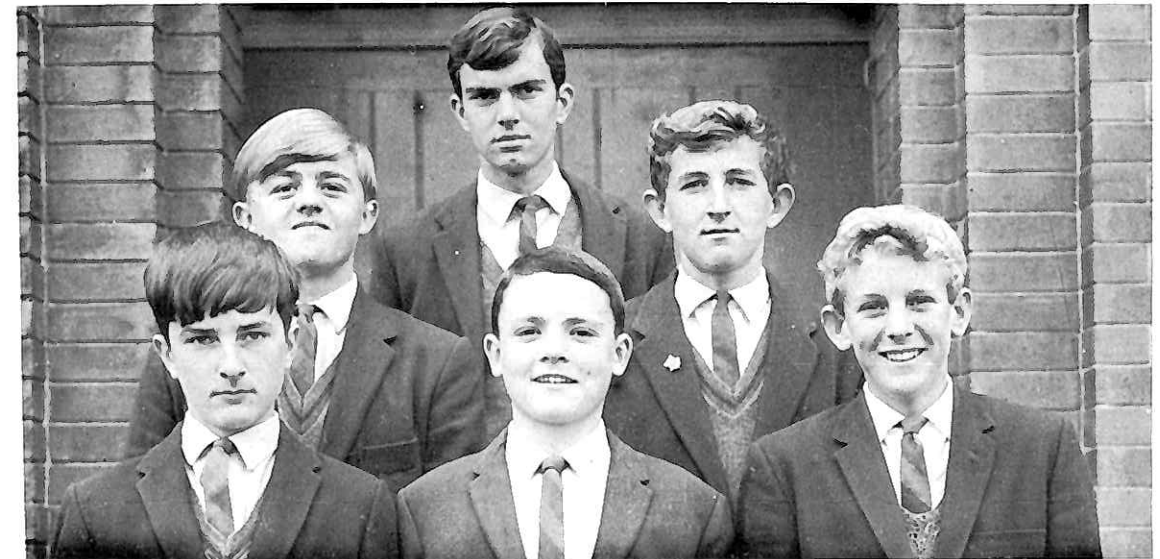
Stephen Hatherell, played in three matches out of four and scored 40 against South Australia, 16 against Western Australia and one against Queensland. He did not play in the match against Victoria.

Trevor Smyth, also played in three matches to score 15 against Victoria, and 10 against Queensland. He did not get a bat against Western Australia and was not engaged in the game against South Australia.

Gary Gilmour, had an outstanding carnival with two fine centuries in two matches. His scores included 112 against Victoria and 138 against Western Australia. Gary played in all four games and further scores included 12 against South Australia and 20 against Queensland. He was selected in the Under 14 Year's Australian Schoolboys' team and received his Australian cap for his achievements.

The school congratulates all these representatives and wishes them well in their sporting futures.

Mr. K. LAFFEY, Sportsmaster



STATE AND AUSTRALIAN REPRESENTATIVES

Back Row: G. Kentish (Tennis)
 Middle Row: E. Howell (Soccer), G. Gilmour (Cricket), Australian Rep.
 Front Row: S. Hatherell (Cricket), P. Clarke (League), T. Smyth (Cricket).

Photo by McRae Studios

Page donated by J. J. Truscott

1st GRADE CRICKET

The 1st XI had a very good season having lost only one game in the six matches played, thus winning the premiership.

The opening match at Waratah Oval against our Second XI resulted in an outright win over the seconds. On the first day we were sent in to bat and declared at 9-184. Openers Taylor 30, and Gilmore 33, gave the team a very fine start. Then came a neatly compiled 44 by Graham Halton who batted quite attractively. The second XI could only make 35 and 19. The main destroyers were Terry Armstrong who captured 7/17 in the 1st innings, while Peter Briggs and Graham Ormerod both bowled particularly well in the second innings and finished with the fine performances of 4/6 and 5/13 respectively.

The next match at Learmonth Park resulted in our only loss of the season. On the first day we were all out for the meagre total of 69, due to the fine bowling performances by Marist Bros. The batting, never at any stage was on top of the bowling. Our bowlers put up a great fight, and at one stage had Marist 6/50 but they eventually totalled 113. Leg-spinner Ormerod again bowled well and finished with 5/37.

At Wickham Oval we scored 210 against Tech. After an early collapse, Grant Harrison and Norm Lee came to the wicket and yielded a very valuable partnership of 90. Harrison 81 and Lee 47 were finally dismissed and then we saw a whirlwind 43 not out by P. Briggs help the side to a respectable total. Tech were dismissed for 122 with Ormerod and Briggs again taking the bowling honours with 4/61 and 3/39 respectively.

In the second round the team was strengthened by the inclusion of Peter Whitelaw and Warren Hardy.

In our next encounter with the Second XI we found that they had vastly improved. We were all out for 187 with Halton 54, Roach 32 and Briggs 56 being the main scorers. However the Seconds found this total beyond their reach and were dismissed for 109. P. Whitelaw 4/32 and P. Briggs 3/13 were the chief destroyers.

The second round match against Marist resulted in a comfortable win for us. Due to some hostile bowling and some very good fielding, Marist were all out for 66. Whitelaw 5/29 and Armstrong 4/22 taking the honours. Gilmore 32 and Hardy 16 gave the team a good start, then Halton and Taylor took the score to 3/75 before declaring.

The last game of the season was a very interesting one, as whoever won it would win the competition. Newcastle batted first and were dismissed for 130. After a very shaky start, Stewart Roach came to the rescue with a well compiled 42 while Hardy 21 and Harrison 33 helped the team to this total. Tech. were dismissed for 108 due to the fine bowling performance of Peter Briggs who took 6/43. Briggs who bowled into a breeze swung the ball consistently and well deserved his wickets. Tight fielding and some fine catches was a feature of the match.

Team members who gained representative honours were G. Halton, G. Gilmore, S. Roach, P. Whitelaw, T. Armstrong, P. Briggs, G. Ormerod, W. Hardy and J. Taylor.

I was privileged to have a very fine team, and which would undoubtedly be the youngest first grade that the school has ever produced, thus deserving to win the competition.

Greg Gilmore was very solid as an opener and was our keeper also.

Warren Hardy was very consistent, and also a very fine fieldsman.

Graham Halton who is only small, was indeed a very fine batsman and will certainly go a long way.

Stewart Roach who always scored quickly is a very fine stroke maker, and also bowled when called upon.

Grant Harrison, a batsman with a good eye was delightful to watch.

Kevin Jarvis did not show his true form this season, but it is hoped that he will next year. Kevin is also a very good fieldsman.

Peter Briggs was an all-rounder. He was a crowd pleaser when he went in to bat, and when he bowled he was always on the spot.

Peter Whitelaw and Terry Armstrong were the opening bowlers and always bowled with much precision. Graham Ormerod, turned in some very fine performances during the year and was our leg-spinner.

Finally, on behalf of the team, I would like to thank Mr. Gill for his coaching and his advice. His sound knowledge of the game was worthwhile to the team owing to his experience as a former cricketer.

—JOHN TAYLOR



FIRST GRADE CRICKET. (Premiers)

Back Row: S. Roach, K. Jarvis, T. Armstrong, G. Gilmour, G. Harrison, P. Melmeth, P. Briggs.
Front Row: G. Halton, J. Taylor (Captain), Mr. Gill, P. Whitelaw, N. Lee, G. Ormerod.

Photo by McRae Studios

Page donated by Flanagans Pharmacy



UNDER 15 CRICKET. (Premiers)

Back Row: K. Williams, J. Davis, T. Howell, W. Bradford, W. Gill, S. Gill.
Front Row: S. Lesley, G. Vero, Mr. Barnwell, M. Simpson (Capt.), P. McLennan, S. Leeman.

Photo by McRae Studios

Page donated by T. P. Keegan

SECOND GRADE CRICKET

The second eleven has done well in the first half of the year, but we will have to give of our best if we are to win the competition.

One outright win has been achieved, and we were unfortunate not to record a second outright win, when, after leading on the 1st Innings on the 1st day, the game had to be abandoned because the wicket was not prepared for the second day's play.

We have yet to play Tech. High. They have done equally as well in the competition, and it will be interesting to see the outcome of the match, for I am sure that the winner of this match will win the competition.

The results our pace bowlers achieved, varied from match to match, with a different bowler taking out the honours in each. Bradford, Davis and O'Hearn have figures of which to be proud, whilst Vero and Whitelaw have given excellent

support with their spin attack.

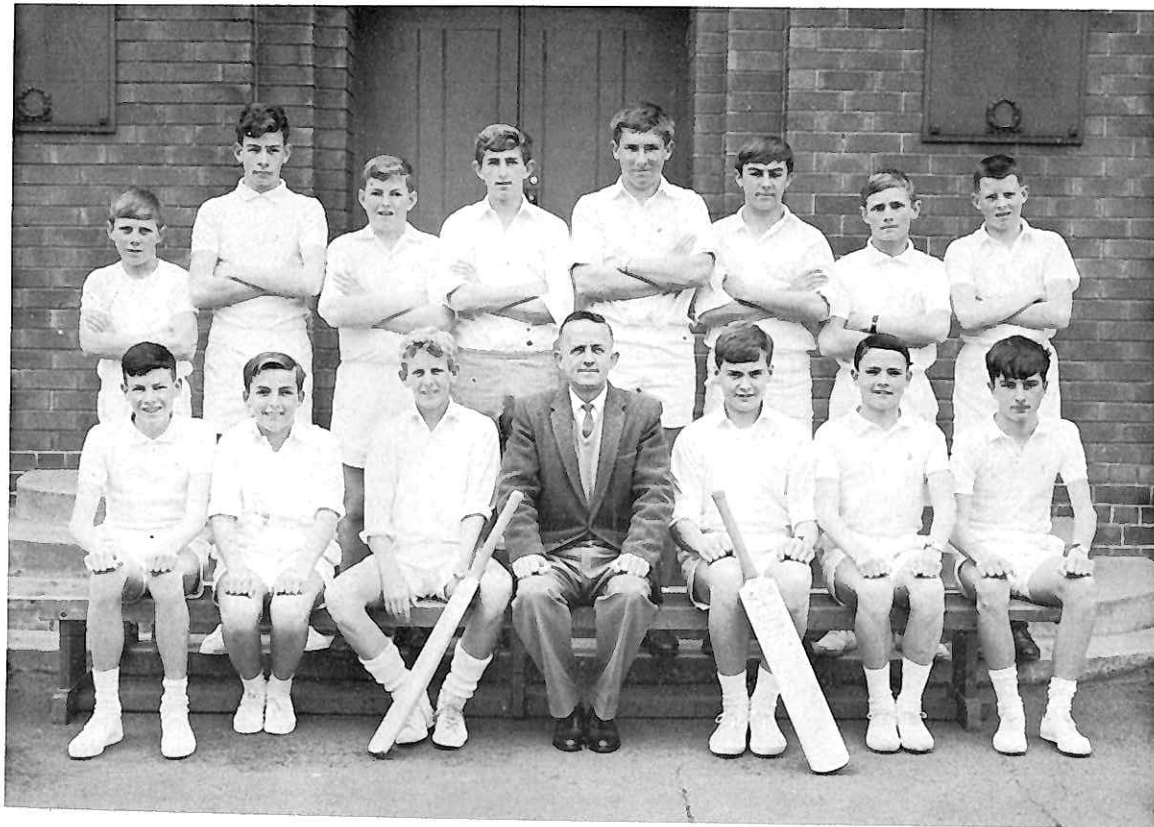
The batsmen also, have had both good and bad days. Davis, O'Hearn, Vero and Simpson all have a creditable number of runs in the scorebook.

We need, however, our practice sessions every Monday afternoon and it is from these that we gain a great deal of helpful advice from Mr. Barnwell.

TEAM MEMBERS:— M. Simpson (Captain), G. Vero, (Vice-Captain), Bradford, W. Gill, S. Gill, E. Howell, J. Davis, D. Kibble, S. Leeman, S. Leslie, R. O'Hearn, McClennon, R. Whitelaw and K. Williams.

SECOND FIRSTS CRICKET

N. Forrest (Captain), B. Baker, R. Baker, I. Bell, B. Kearns, N. Lee, P. Smith, L. Maher, N. George, J. Feehan, J. Bennets, P. Melmuth, J. Johnson, A. Briggs, Coach, Mr. Caldwell.



14 YEARS CRICKET

Back Row: J. Peady, R. Wilkinson, G. Gilmore, P. Hain, K. Powell, S. Robinson, J. Tate, B. McCarthy,
Front Row: B. Burke, J. Hogg, T. Smyth (Capt.), Mr. Maehl, R. Sanderson, P. Clark, S. Hatherall.

Photo by McCrae Studios

Page donated by H. & J. Knight

3rd GRADE CRICKET (14 years)

This year has been a very successful one for the 3rd Grade team. Out of its five matches, we have only lost one and that was against Broadmeadow Junior High. However, they only defeated us by a slim margin of 12 runs.

Outstanding players through the year were G. Gilmour, S. Hatherell, R. Williamson who contributed many runs. While on the bowling side G. Gilmour again proved superior along with P. Clarke and R. Williamson.

Although there were many spectacular catches taken, Boys' High must improve their returns to the wicket.

At present Boys' High are leading the competition ahead of Marist Bros.

Finally I would like to thank Mr. Maehl for his advice and interest in us and his fine coaching of the team.

—T. SMYTH, Captain

FOURTH GRADE CRICKET (Under 13)

During this half of the year, Newcastle has done extremely well, being at the head of the points table.

The best bowling was done by J. Hamilton, David Wright, both bowling well in the games they played.

The most consistent batting was done by R. Worth, scoring well in each game. Fielding, although the returns to wicket could be improved was first class, difficult catches being taken by A. Cox, G. Valentine and G. Puxty.

Full credit of the team's success must go to Mr. McRae who has helped us a great deal. Also coaching us every Monday afternoon in Waratah Park. We as a team would like to thank him for his helpful encouragement.

The team is: B. Tate, R. Worth, G. Valentine, Pitt, J. Burt, J. Hamilton, P. Hawkins, Taggart, G. Cousins, G. Puxty, McLeod, Pickering, D. Wright.

B. TATE, Captain



UNDER 13 CRICKET

Back Row: R. Fraser, G. Valentine, D. Pitt, P. Idstein, G. Puxty, A. Cox, J. Hamilton, W. Pickering
G. Gilmore.

Front Row: P. Hawkins, B. Tate (Capt.), Mr. McRae, R. Worth, G. Cousins.

Absentees: P. Howlett, D. Wright, J. Burt.

Photo by McCrae Studios

Page donated by R. D. Miller, Building Contractors

1st GRADE LEAGUE

The 1st XIII had a rather lean season this year. - In the State wide University Shield competition we were eliminated in the second round by Wagga Wagga High, while in the local Evan's Shield competition we were the "wooden spooners".

Our best game of the season was at Wagga. After defeating Meadowbank High 23-2 in the first round of the University Shield it was with high hopes that we looked forward to our game at Wagga. In a game before a large home crowd Wagga Wagga led 5-0 at half time. We were unfortunate in having to replace two of our players before half time. Early in the second half we levelled the scores at 5-all and for a short period looked like running out winners. However in the last quarter of an hour our team fell away and Wagga went on to a well deserved 16-5 win.

In a dull and uninteresting local competition in which only three teams, Tech. High, Hamilton Marists and ourselves, participated, the best the team could do was a 7-all draw with Hamilton. In other games Tech. defeated us 11-5 and 12-0, and Marist Bros. 19-0 and 11-8. The final game against Hamilton Marist was our best team effort in this competition, leading 8-7 with five minutes to play we looked like winning until Marist kicked two good penalty goals to run out winners 11-8.

John Davis, at home at both fullback and five eight, was our goalkicker and leading points scorer. John was always reliable in defence and lacked nothing in attack.

Gary Neat and Jammie Harrison were our wingers. An excellent opportunist, Gary's bursts of speed marked him as a danger to the opposition. Although lacking a little of Gary's speed, Jammie made the best of the opportunities he received and was always very strong in defence.

Allan Briggs at centre lacked a little in attack,

but made up for this with his strong and punishing tackles.

The halves, Phillip Henshaw and Jeff Johnson combined well in getting the backline moving. Phil was perhaps the best defender in the team while Jeff often worried the opposition with his deceptive runs.

Lock and Vice-Captain Richard Lane was always dangerous in attack. Missing a little in weight and size, Richard made many fine runs downfield by running from the edge of the rucks.

The second row position was shared by Michael Davis, Anthony Evans and David Hancock. Mick gained ground by his crashing runs through the middle of rucks while his defence was always strong. Tony was always strong in attack while David's strong point was his defence.

Colin Peebles and Adrian Anderson were our props. Col proved an able support for hooker, Gary Ling, and was always dangerous with his strong running from rucks. Adrian was tight in defence and proved to be a capable forward.

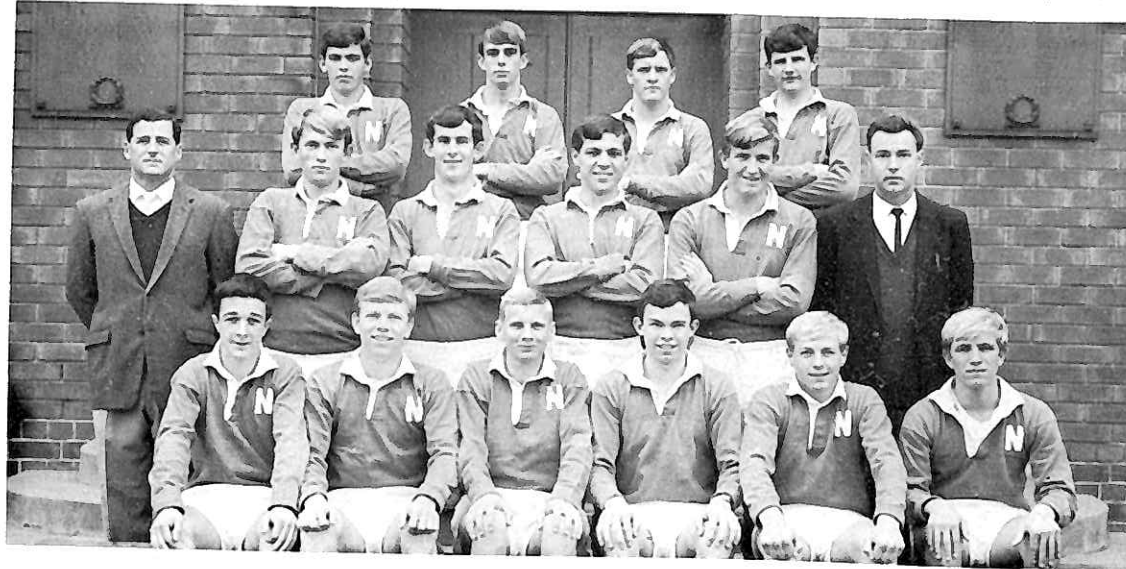
Although he didn't win a major share of the ball, Gary Ling's open play was outstanding and filled the role of "dummy" half with distinction.

Reserve back, Peter Briggs, and reserve forward, Tony Stamp, always proved reliable when called upon.

I would like to congratulate Michael Davis on winning the Ashton Trophy for the best and fairest player. If there was a trophy for the most improved player it would undoubtedly have to go to Jammie Harrison.

On behalf of the team I wish to thank its coach and friend, Mr. Schmierer who always guided and inspired us in our games. Thanks must also go to the sportsmaster, Mr. Laffey, for his useful hints throughout the season.

-A. R. MacNEILL (Captain)



FIRST GRADE LEAGUE

Back Row: G. Ling, A. Anderson, D. Hancock, C. Peebles.
Middle Row: Mr. Laffey, G. Neat, A. Briggs, A. Evans, M. Davis, Mr. Schmierer.
Front Row: P. Henshaw, J. Harrison, A. MacNeill (Capt.), R. Lane, J. Davis, J. Johnson,

Photo by McCrae Studios

Page donated by Jayes Travel Agency

2nd GRADE RUGBY LEAGUE

The 2nd Grade, this year, had a successful season. We played 9 games, winning 6 of them, drawing 1 and losing 2. During the season we scored 150 points and had 58 scored against us.

There were four teams in the competition: Maitland, Marist Brothers, Technical High and Newcastle High. Our toughest opponent was Maitland who defeated us early in the season 11-0. This did not deter our team and on our next encounters we defeated them 16-5 and 22-2, both games being much closer than the scores indicated.

Marist Brothers gave us some trouble when we played them the first time but we managed to draw the match 7-all. The next time we played them we won 13-7 and 19-5.

Tech High suffered two heavy losses at the hands of Newcastle High 2nds, 44-2 and 23-6. The third game saw a new Tech. High team, with some new players from their 1st grade in their side. This, as well as the loss of several of our players to the 1st grade to fill in for some injured players, helped Tech. to secure a 13-6 win.

All players had the right attitude towards the game and played sound football. The team members were: Backs, E. Rennie, J. Yarrow, R. Morante, R. Green, P. McLeod, P. Briggs, C. Morrow. Forwards: T. Stamp, I. James, P. Krempin, G. White, J. Drzyzga, R. Davies, T. Evans, D. Hancock.

The success of the team was undoubtedly due to the training supplied by Mr. Maehl and the attendance of the team at the training sessions.

-C. MORROW,



SECOND GRADE RUGBY LEAGUE (Premiers)

Back Row: P. Briggs, R. Green, C. White, R. Morante, Mr. Maehl
Middle Row: I. James, L. Maher, R. Krempin, R. Davies, E. Rennie.
Front Row: G. Yarrow, T. Stamp, C. Morrow (Capt.), J. Drzyzga, P. McLeod.

Photo by McCrae Studios

Page donated by Hunter The Stationer Pty. Ltd.

3rd GRADE LEAGUE

R. Humby, M. Simpson, S. Derwin, D. Gibbs, N. George, K. Reid, P. Davis, J. Taylor (Capt.), D. Flynn, D. Graham, G. Tyler, B. Alexander, P. McGregor, J. Travellion.
Coach: B. Galvin.

4th GRADE LEAGUE

W. Adams, S. Braye, R. Coleman, J. Feenan, S. George, P. Hawkins, C. Hocking, B. Kearns (Capt.), D. Knight, P. Lazelle, M. Staniford, K. Stewart, P. Sweeney, P. West, A. Wheeler, G. Wilson, Coach: Mr. McLelland.

7 St. 7th RUGBY LEAGUE

Fullback: Maurie Keane
Wingers: Peter Rickard, Stephen Pead
Centres: Michael Burns, Bruce Burke.
Five-Eighth: Peter Clark (Captain)
Half: Neil Macdiarmid
Lock: Roderick Stanger.
2nd Rows: Jeffery Hogg, Jeffery Elsley
Front Row: Phillip Corbett, Warren Burkett (v.c.)
Hooker: Clive Young
Reserves: Douglas Symes, John Tate
Coach: Mr. J. Caldwell

7 St RUGBY LEAGUE

P. Lawrence, J. De Courcey, G. Parrott, M. Rowlands, G. Hodgson, C. Hatton, C. Wright, S. Rich, R. Dunstan, C. Plant, B. Beath, S. Bell, J. Cornish, B. Williamson, Coach: Mr. Allen

6 St. LEAGUE TEAM

R. Worth (Captain), G. Kalpin (Vice-Captain), G. Hill, K. Parker, J. Peady, R. Greenwood, G. Rafty, P. Brockbank, D. McKinlay, C. Parry, D. Kearns, G. Leeman, G. Duggan, Reserves: S. Lawson, I. Lawson, Coach: Mr. P. Whalen.

1st GRADE SOCCER REPORT

Premiers Zone B — Semi-Finalists Tasman Cup

In my five years at N.B.H.S., this season has been the most successful and one of the most enjoyable seasons that I have participated in. This side was indeed an exceptionally strong side as shown by the fact that we were undefeated Zone B premiers and also semi-finalists in the state wide Tasman Cup. In 11 games this season, including Tasman Cup matches the team scored 57 goals and conceded 12. This speaks quite well for both the attack and defence.

Although we scored 41 goals in our local competition it does not mean to say that the competition was exceedingly one-sided. Newcastle Tech. High gave our team three exciting games throughout the season. In the first game we played, we had to fight strongly to share the points with them, being down 1-2 until near the finish when we equalised. The remaining two games went our way 2-1 and 4-2, but the last game was indeed very unconvincing on our part. Undoubtedly our best win of the season was our 14-0 victory over Broadmeadow in which our centre-forward Graham Ormerod scored a double hat-trick—a truly fine effort.

The main interest in the season was in the coveted Tasman Cup. We got off to a really great start in this competition with a well deserved 10-0 victory over Tamworth at Jesmond Oval. Although the Tamworth team were young and inexperienced (with the lack of competition in that area), our team played excellent short-passing football, and gave the Tamworth team little room to manoeuvre. Stephen Dalrymple scored 4 good goals and was unlucky not to have had 4 more.

Our next game was at Adamstown Oval where we defeated quite a competent side in Hurstville, 3-1. As in most of our Tasman Cup matches we had to fight hard to win it. The first half was shared evenly by both teams, but I felt that we were not at our top, neither did Mr. Laffey, nor Mr. Hunter and we received a greatly needed "pep" talk at half-time. This must have had some effect because we played excellent ground football in the second half and our constant attacks on the Hurstville goal gradually wore down their defence. The main instigators of our attacks in the second half were our halves, Paul Smith, at right half, had his best game of the season, cutting holes in the defence with accurate passing and hardly missing a tackle all the second half, Graham Halton the other wing half also helped to dominate midfield play with some good short-passing.

We travelled to Sydney for our quarter-final match after receiving a bye in the third round and played Punchbowl at Punchbowl Oval. We defeated the latter 3-2 after 20 minutes extra time. This game was the most thrilling I have participated in, but with such a slender lead I was glad to hear the final whistle blow. Fortunately I won the toss and kicked with the strong breeze and this played dividends when we set up a 2-0 lead after only a short time. Grahame Ormerod scored an excellent goal and David Fryer a real opportunist's goal. The score at half-time was 2-1.

Our defence withstood Punchbowl's numerous attacks until late in the game when they scored a lucky goal, our fullback's clearance rebounding off one of their forwards into the corner of the net. As it was 2-2 at the conclusion the referee decided on extra time and I was again lucky enough to win the toss and kick with the wind the result being Ian Wood our right winger scoring the winning goal by beating the fullback and placing the ball in the corner of the net. There was no truly outstanding player in this game but Jeff Thelfo covered a lot of ground and Paul Melmeth, in goals, had his best game of the season with some excellent saves in the last half of the extra time.

In the semi-finals we travelled to the South Coast to meet Keira at Balgownie Oval. Here we met a better and faster side and were defeated 3-0. We were by no means disgraced and had much the better of play in the first 20 minutes. They scored two goals in the second half the deciding factor being their speed to the ball and also their superior combination. Again in the last 20 minutes our forwards had the greater share of the ball but could not pierce an excellent defence. Peter Whitelaw at left full-back played his usual solid game and almost completely blotted out his opposition right winger. Peter Budden, a third year lad also filled in capably in goals in the absence of Paul Melmeth.

On looking through the team we find that Paul Melmeth in goals when called upon made some good saves especially in the Punchbowl game. John Gray at right 'back was troubled with kidney trouble part way through the season but in the games he did play he defended quite well. Peter Whitelaw at left full-back was a continual tower of strength and his long piercing left foot drives put us on the attack on many occasions. Paul Smith at right-half tackled well in defence and continually set up his right side combination into scoring positions. Graham Halton although he had a slight tendency to be a little slow still maintained good control of the centre field play. Ian Wood on the right-wing

Page donated by Mr. C. W. Dart

positioned himself quite well for attacking moves down the right flank. Stephen Dalrymple at inside right was undoubtedly our trickiest forward with excellent ball control and distribution. He combined well with our centre forward Graham Ormerod who was quite a reliable shot throughout the season. David Fryer at inside left and Jeffrey Thelfo on the left wing had an excellent combination and with Graham Halton, they played a good triangle combination. Alan Woods was our utility forward and was capable in any position. His best game was his match against Hurstville in which he made several perfect crosses. Paul Ross was usually our reserve but he manifested his team spirit by not complaining on any occasion. This was indeed a strong side.

At the close of the season we were fortunate enough to have Stephen Dalrymple, Jeff Thelfo and Grant Harrison selected in the Newcastle Combined High Schools to play Sydney C.H.S., Newcastle won 7-4.

The team owes what has been achieved to the capable and skilful management of Mr. Hunter and on behalf of the team I would like to extend my thanks to him for his interest and constructive advice throughout the season.

—GRANT HARRISON (Captain)



TASMAN CUP SOCCER. (Premiers).

Back Row: A. Woods, S. Dalrymple, J. Gray, P. Melmeth, P. Whitelaw, D. Fryer, R. Ross, Mr. Hunter.

Front Row: J. Thelfo, I. Woods, P. Smith, G. Harrison, G. Ormerod, G. Halton.

Photo by McCrae Studios

SOCCER 2nd GRADE

Team Members: E. Howell (Captain), R. O'Hearn (Vice-Captain), K. Maxey, D. Tedbury, R. Whitelaw, R. Shand, K. Williams, C. McKinnon, S. Leeman, M. Curran, G. Anderson, P. Budden, D. Stevenson, Reserves: L. Sandy, P. Sandy, R. Marlborough. Coach: Mr. Southern.

3rd GRADE SOCCER

Team members: T. Smyth (Captain), G. Dawson (Vice-Captain), K. Powell, A. Clare, M. Cross, T. Lawrie, G. Faulds, S. Mackie, R. Freeman, G. Norris, P. Sweeney. Coach: Mr. Abell.

SOCCER 4th GRADE

Team members: D. Pitt, G. Cousins, C. Mitchell, J. Marshall, P. Percy, K. Westrape, L. Fraser, G. Valentine, W. Luck, P. O'Hearn, P. Krempin, C. Lawry Coach: Mr. Neilson.

Page donated by Henry Lane Pty. Ltd.

FIRST GRADE TENNIS REPORT

This year our First Grade No. 1 team was undefeated for the third successive year. Our team consisting of G. Kentish, D. Hetherington, J. Stace and W. Harrison had close matches with Marist Bros. although it convincingly defeated Tech, High and Boys' High No. 2.

The No. 2 team consisted of R. Johnstone, I. Henderson, J. Sneddon and B. Alexander. This team didn't win a match but they showed a marked improvement throughout the competition.

Chan joined the team after the first round. This was his first game of tennis since last year, but after a few matches he improved a good deal and by the end of the competition he was playing consistent tennis.

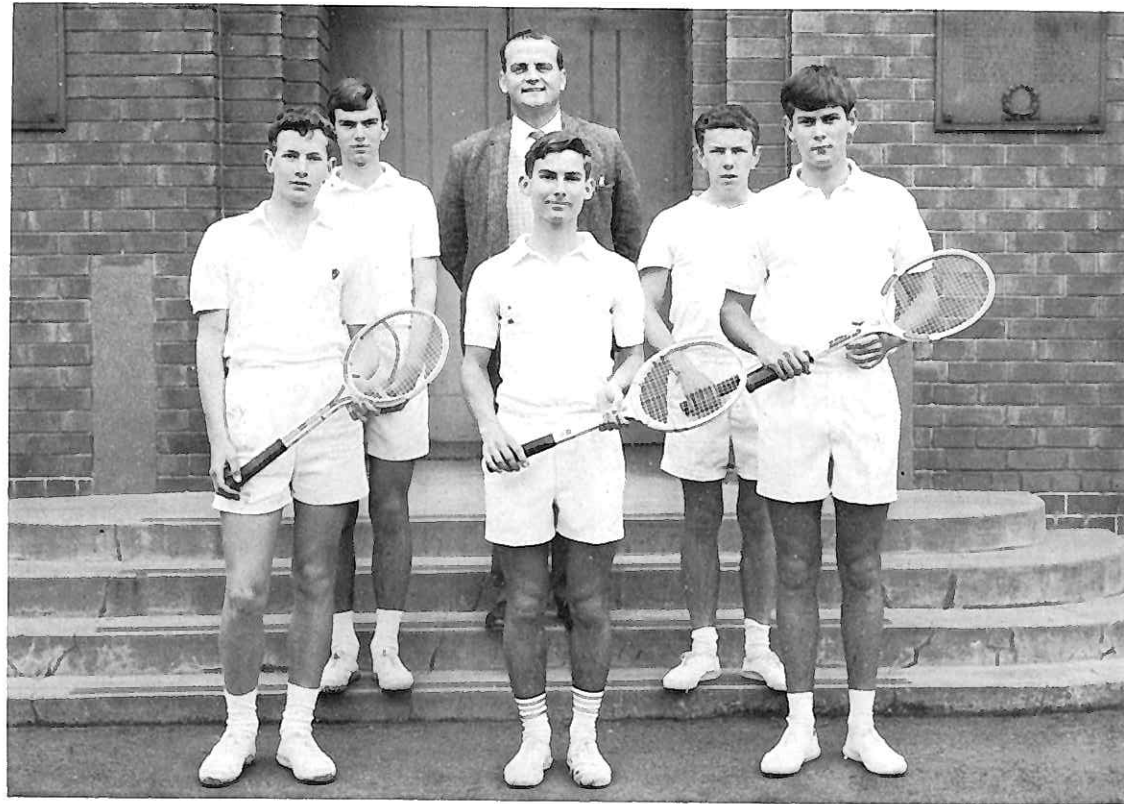
Unfortunately the competition was weaker than previous years. The cause of this was due to the fact that some players from other schools were playing out of their age groups. As a result there was difficulty in providing a team strong

enough to play the strong visiting Sydney Combined High Schools. Three boys, J. Stace, G. Kentish and W. Harrison from Boys' High were selected in the Newcastle team. This match wasn't played because rain washed out play so the Sydney players returned a day early. The Newcastle team would have been lucky to win a set against the strong Sydney side.

From this match a State team was to have been selected. However, the team was selected on past performances because of the rain. Greg Kentish must be congratulated for his selection in the N.S.W. Combined High Schools' State team which played Queensland at Milton courts in Brisbane. In the future this State team will only play against Queensland every alternate year.

Thanks must go to our team manager Mr. Shield who gave both teams lifts to and from the courts. We enjoyed his company and his humorous comments were always appreciated very much.

—W. HARRISON, Captain



FIRST GRADE TENNIS No 1 (Premiers)

Back Row: G. Kentish, Mr. Shields, G. Sneddon.
Front Row: J. Stace, W. Harrison, D. Hetherington.

Photo by McCrae Studios

Page donated by McDonald and McDonald

TENNIS 1st GRADE No. 2

I. Henderson, G. Snedden, C. Vathanakul, R. Johnstone

SECOND GRADE TENNIS

Team members: A. Warner (Capt.), K. Fenwick, G. Barboutis, J. Milas. P. Meredith, Mr. W. Parsons.

THIRD GRADE TENNIS

The 1965 3rd Grade Tennis team consisted of four players, John Layman, Wayne Bramble, Dallas Cooper and Glen Holmes

Our team played well throughout the year only losing once to Tech. High in the second round. We defeated Tech. High in the finals which made us major and minor premiers.

Thanks must go to Mr. Grey, who managed our team and took great interest in our sport.

The team had good concentration which resulted in no loss in the first round and only one in the second.

—JOHN LAYMAN, Captain

FOURTH GRADE TENNIS

Team members were: W. Pickering, G. Wilcher, D. Marr, R. Cooper, R. Cheek, G. Latter. The team was coached by Mr. Jackson.

—W. PICKERING, Capt.



14 YEARS GRADE TENNIS. (Premiers)

Back Row: Mr. Gray.
Front Row: D. Cooper, J. Layman, S. Holmes, W. Bramble.

Photo by McCrae Studios

Page donated by Newbold General Refractories

AUSTRALIAN RULES FOOTBALL

The No. 1 Australian Rules team finished the year with a very creditable record, that of being undefeated major and minor premiers.

Much of the credit for the team's excellent performance goes to the centre line players. They always had the opposition defence and forwards under control. Alan Price showed the experience he gained in Leeton, when he led our defence which only allowed other teams to score 68 points. Russel Cummings, and Alan Brady both newcomers to the team held down the fullback position, not allowing any excess points to be scored.

Barry Baker at centre, combined well with David Bewely at centre half forward and John Strickland at forward pocket, and between them they scored 56 goals.

Unfortunate injuries to key players Geoff Holdsworth and Steve Fleming, both who were selected in the Newcastle team, reduced the efficiency of the team. Holdsworth, John Balfe, both newcomers from the southern States, and Fleming combined in the ruck to put the team into attack time and time again. Cummings replaced Holdsworth in the ruck and did just as well.

Second string ruck Mark Cruickshank, Alan Brady and Graham Dann did very well in the open play.

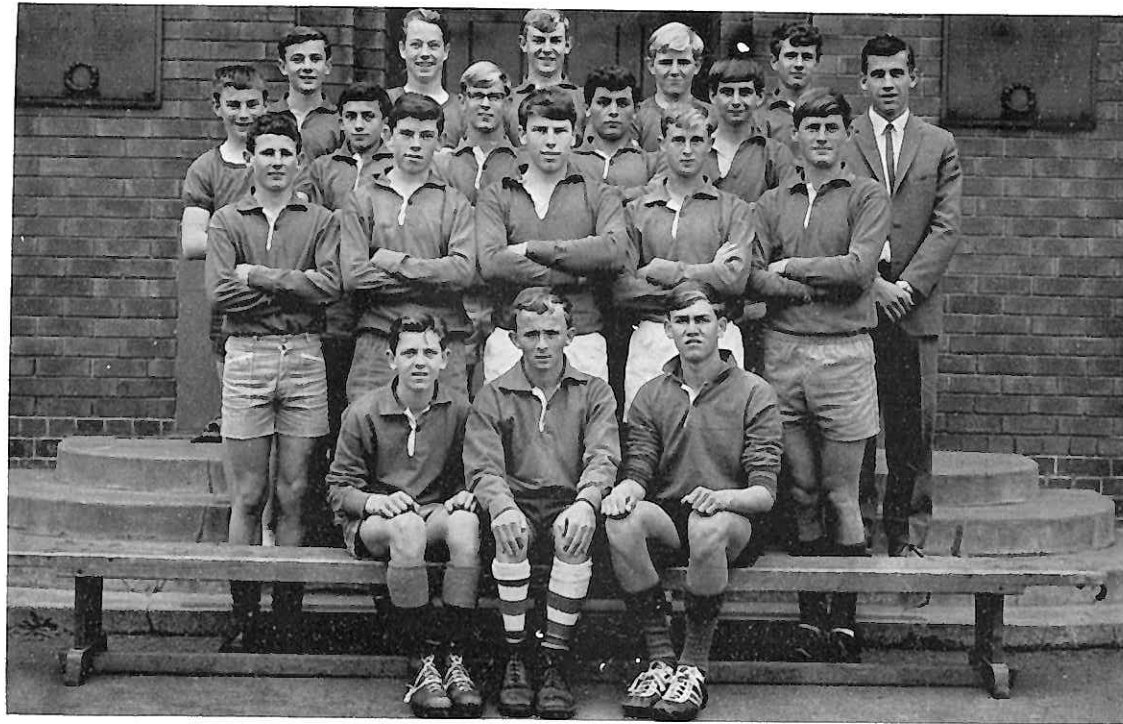
The way both teams shaped up this year, I don't think we will have any trouble retaining our premiership next year.

On behalf of all the players in the team I would like to thank Mr. Dobinson for all the time and energy he put into the team to make it a success.

Information: Percentage, 780%; most goals in game: Barry Baker, 13; most goals: Barry Baker, 33; Players in Newcastle team: Steve Fleming, Geoff Holdsworth, John Balfe, Eric Craney; best and fairest ZoneB, Eric Craney; points for: 723.
Coach: Mr. Dobinson Captain: E. Craney.

AUSTRALIAN RULES No 2

Team members: P. Sheehan (Capt.), J. Rendle, N. Bowes, G. Cowan, D. Cairns, G. Priest, B. Troy, G. Morley, J. Truscott, J. Kemp, P. Prince, E. Wykman, P. Smith, J. Ford, G. Martin, S. Barratt, S. Gill, J. Moore, S. Bailey, C. Bohatko, P. Grahame, T. Linhart, P. Spencer, Coach, Mr. Barnwell.



No. 1 AUSTRALIAN RULES (Premiers)

Back Row: R. Craig, G. Holdsworth, S. Dawe, R. Cummings, A. Brady.
Middle Row: G. Sneddon, P. Jessop, A. Price, G. Sideris, M. Cruickshank, Mr. Dobinson.
Second Middle Row: J. Strickland, B. Dann, G. Platt, D. Beuley, J. Stanger.
Front Row: G. Dann, E. Craney, B. Baker.

Photo by McCrae Studios

Page donated by Newcastle and District Co-Operative Ltd.

14 YEARS GRADE BASKETBALL

The team did very well in the first season of this new grade sport by going through the competition without losing a game. We also scored a total of nearly four hundred points and had only seventy scored against us.

Team members: Kibble, McCleanen, McCarthy, Hain (Capt.), Callow and Dibbly.

Also on behalf of the team members I would like to thank Mr. Potts for his assistance in coaching the team and for putting it at the top of the competition.

—P. HAIN

15 YEARS GRADE BASKETBALL

Team members: V. Topic (Capt.), G. Vero, J. Myers, B. Hogan, K. Colyvas, J. Peady, N. Cornish, P. Oaten, A. Purnell. Coach, Mr. I. Potts.

GOLF REPORT, 1965

In the 1965 inter-school golf competition, we competed against Technical High and Broadmeadow Junior High Schools, and came second to Tech. Congratulations to all pennant golfers, as the Tech. teams were generally superior.

Besides this competition, we played our school championships over five elimination rounds. The fourth round found the field, initially 32, reduced to four. In this semi-final match, John Russell defeated Ian Furner and Warren Hardy defeated Phil Coulter. In the final match, John Russell defeated Warren Hardy, 4 and 2 after a very good match.

The week after our finals, our champion John Russell took part in a 36 hole stroke competition with the champions of Tech. High and Broadmeadow Junior High. Unfortunately John was runner up to Les Oliver of Broadmeadow. John's rounds of 60, 60 gave Les a 6 stroke win with his rounds of 55, 59 on the par 54 course. Congratulations John for a fine display of golf.

—MALCOLM McDIVOT



14 YEARS BASKETBALL (Premiers)

Back Row: B. McCarthy, P. McLennan.
Front Row: D. Kibble, P. Hain, A. Callow.

Photo by McCrae Studios

Page donated by Rundles Pty. Ltd.

13 YEARS GRADE BASKETBALL REPORT

The under 13 Basketball team had a very good season winning the basketball competition after defeating Technical High School by 11 points to 6. During the season Tech. High was our hardest opposition. Out of the four meetings we won twice, lost once and one game was drawn.

Newcastle Junior High was the only other team to defeat us.

The best players for the season were: Andrew Cox, who was outstanding in defence. Ross Garrett who helped in attack, and Peter Alcock, who used his height in defence to save many scoring opportunities by our opponents. The team played extremely well and deserved to win the competition.

—PHILLIP IDSTEIN, Captain

SQUASH REPORT

Squash is played as a summer and winter sport by about 90 pupils. We play at three centres: New Lambton, Darby Street and Rugby Union Club under the supervision of Mr. Davis, Mr. Carter and Mr. Fardell respectively.

In the August-September holidays Bill Armstrong and Paul Wilson went to Sydney to compete in the New South Wales Championships. Paul Wilson played very well in his first match against a Sydney boy, but unfortunately he was beaten in two very close matches. Bill was to play soon afterwards but his opponent failed to turn up and Bill won on a forfeit. Soon after Bill played in a match against a Mosman boy and was beaten.

I think I could sum up by saying that we had a very enjoyable and entertaining year's squash.

—G. WEST, 4E



13 YEARS BASKETBALL

Back Row: L. McLeod, P. Alcock, B. Pollard, G. Kerridge.

Front Row: A. Kennedy, B. Idstein, A. Cox.

Photo by McCrae Studios

Page donated by Newcastle Morning Herald

Newcastle High School
Library
Call No. *November 1965 (b)*
Date
Accession No.

