

ARMY CADET REPORT

An extensive recruiting campaign which began late last year resulted in a large intake at the beginning of 1968. This has built up the unit considerably on 1967 numbers.

Personnel changes effected this year were the resigning of Lt. McKnight due to other commitments and his replacement by Capt. Cunningham from Lithgow as our new Quartermaster. H.O. II Myers, our regular army instructor, was replaced by W.O. II Stoker in July and this completed personnel changes for the year.

In March a very successful field day was held at Fern Bay, and most of the unit participated in a well controlled patrolling exercise.

April saw the unit successfully defend the Shortland Shield in the Sandgate Anzac Day ceremony for the second successive year. This shield is awarded to the best squad from the three Newcastle Cadet Units, as far as dress and drill are concerned.

Our Annual Camp was held in May at Singleton Army Camp and was not quite as successful as we planned due to the interference to our activities by rain, which caused several activities to be cancelled, the most important of these being flights for cadets in the Caribou aircraft, and these will most likely be occurring next year at camp. We bivouaced in the field from day 3 till day 5 during camp and for many of the first year cadets this was the first time they had "roughed it" in the bush.

On the morning of day 6, the senior cadets went to the field firing range for a "live" ammunition rifle shoot and at 3 p.m. that day they moved out in Army transport to the two villages they were to hold as controlled enemy in the eight day long "Exercise Guerilla." While the senior cadets moved out to the exercise, the first year cadets had their first introductory range practice on the 25 yard rifle range.

When we left camp after our 10 day stay, three cadets remained behind to attend specialist courses on Signals, Drum and Bugle. The three completed and qualified on these courses.

In June and July two more "live" rifle shoots were held. The second was more well liked as the Bren machine gun was only fired. Judging from comments both shoots were well enjoyed.

The Annual Bivouac was held from August 2nd till the 4th at Gan-Gan Army Camp. One of the features of this was the day-long exercise between platoons held on the Saturday, while that night the unit practiced movement and observing using flares. The highlight of the whole bivouac was the special "transport" exercise in which cadets practised moving vehicles out of sand.

If, after reading this small account of the year's activities of the unit, you think you might like to join next year, see Capt. Gardner or Lt. Perkins and they will give you the necessary information.

Finally, on behalf of the unit I would like to thank Captains Gardner and Cunningham and Lt. Perkins for the help they have given the unit, and also I would like to thank Mr. Richardson for the interest he has shown throughout the year, which has done much for the morale and well-being of the unit.

C.U.O. S. PEAD

AIR TRAINING CORPS REPORT

The Air Training Corps this year has had a rather active programme. With an intake of eleven cadets, the Unit was brought up to its

strength of fifty.

During the early part of the year, the flight held another field day at Glenrock Lagoon, which all the flight attended. The day was a complete success with regard to training and enjoyment.

Due to the closure of the Stockton Rifle Range by the Department of Army for necessary repairs, the flight has had to hold its shoots at the range at the RAAF Base at Williamstown. This year, two shoots have been held to date and more will be held before the end of the year. A trophy for perpetual competition between ATC Flights in the North has been donated and this will be competed for this year for the first time.

Since the last report, a number of cadets have successfully completed NCO promotion courses. Among them are Cpls. Gibbons, Richards, Dugan, Patrick, Allen, Burgess and A/Sgt. Gill. These courses were held at Williamstown and Richmond Air Force Bases. General Service Training Camps were attended by a number of cadets at a number of RAAF Bases.

During the August 1968 School Vacation, a large number of cadets of the flight attended a special camp with six hundred ATC cadets from all flights in the State at RAAF Wagga.

During the year the school was present at a short ceremony when Squadron Leader John Sherwood, Commanding Officer of New South Wales Squadron Air Training Corps, presented Flight Lieutenant Rigby, Officer in Charge of 21 Flight, with the Cadet Forces Medal on the eve of his retirement from the RAAF Reserve. I know many cadets who have passed through the flight during the last twelve years owe a great deal to the unrelenting service he has given them and the flight.

Flying Officer Burges has now taken over as acting Officer in Charge of the flight and with the help of Pilot Officer Van der Veen, Flight Sergeant Schofield and Aircraftsman Busteed, an old boy of the school, the flight holds great prospects for the future.

Events for the year will end with the Passing-Out Parade to be held on October 3rd at Waratah Oval, the climax to a great year.

KEVIN TRANTER, Cadet Under Officer
AIR TRAINING CORPS OFFICERS AT WAGGA

The first Reserve Officers' Training Course since World War II was held at Wagga RAAF base recently, with 21 men from all parts of the state attending.

The course covered administration, equipment handling procedures, accounting, general service knowledge, air force procedures, drill and rifle and pistol shooting so that the officers won't be embarrassed by some of their sharp shooting cadets.

Twelve of the 21 Reserve Officers are school teachers and the teaching procedures used by the RAAF's School of Technical Training was of particular interest.

The RAAF Technical Training School at Wagga has more than 1700 apprentices currently undergoing instructions in more than 100 different trades.

The Reserve Officers were able to see students doing specialist training for the day when they will be working on aircraft as modern as the Mirage and the F111.

Later in the year the Reserve Officers will attend a refresher course for further studies.

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ARTICLES

A PESSIMIST'S VIEW OF THE DEVELOPMENTS OF THE MOTOR CAR

The car has gone a long way since the first horseless carts, not only in performance but in style. Manufacturers can now fit into the cars a large number of suitcases, toys, kids and more kids, not forgetting the parents—as we see in the T.V. Ads.

When the awestruck customer buys that certain model, he brags of his new car, but as he knows he did not get his money's worth.

As the cars get bigger, the parking lots get smaller and every husband dreads that Saturday morning when he has to take his wife shopping. The main street presents an inferno, a battlefield; in other words dad's worst day since he got married!

Another problem with these cars is the bigger the boot, the more mum buys—and the less dad has in his pocket—a serious mistake on the manufacturer's part!

These four wheeled monsters have slowly eliminated their rivals—the horse 'n' buggy, many dogs (who tried to bite the monsters' wheels) and the tram. The trains have almost been strangled out of existence.

Talking of strangling. What about the air pollution? Man can no longer breathe fresh air—but a mixture of "fumus oxigenus." The situation is no longer having petrol fumes in the air—but air in the petrol fumes. Pretty soon people are going to be dropping off with "cancerus automobilus."

To combat this, people could put special filters up their noses. A common phrase heard from mothers to their kiddies will be ". . . have you got your filters in?"

The Japanese will then make flavoured "filters." Undoubtedly you will be able to trade your old ones in on new ones. This, however, is getting off the track.

Talking of tracks. Look what the roads have done! This infinite network that stretches into eternity has entirely ruined the lovely countryside.

Petrol stations now dot the countryside—telling you to put shells, Tigers and even BP in your tanks.

Talking of petrol. What will happen when the world's supplies are exhausted? Electric cars will then command the scene and the "horse 'n' buggy, along with the tram will make their glorious return.

One problem with the electric cars will be empty batteries. Roads will be littered with them. Service stations will now say "Put a tiger (with nine lives) into your car."

The day will come, however, when the headlines will read "Large quantities of petrol found on planet LORTEP" and it will all start again.

These were the last words of Mr. D.E.D. Horns'n'cart who met bumper to bumper with another car—which is really quite extraordinary seeing he (D.E.D.) was only a pedestrian! As the bewildered pedestrian was being lifted into the ambulance he thought to himself "Next time I'll wear my safety braces!"

ADRIAN SMITH, 2B

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FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH

Laughter and joy thru'out the world,
People conscious of nothing but their own realm
Not aware of the physical dangers
Of a world that has no-one at the helm.
Where are we going, what are we doing,
Our world is turning stale.

War has been for the most of time,
But if there is to be peace
Then I want it to be mine,
But if the wars tend to increase
Then what will become of this land
That could be brought to devastation
By the movement of one fool's hand?

Can nobody help us in our time of need
Or have we hurt too many to warrant it?
It has been said that we are just of seed
As yet we have not flowered,
Well, man, what will become of us when we do?

There are charred remains across a land
The work of napalm, reality of war,
Yet elsewhere, poverty, but no helping hand,
But time goes on
Look around you man,
We're slowly sinking in the sand.

Looking thru' the eyes of the young
We see and understand nothing,
But as we grow older we see
That this insensible thing that has begun
Is something that can be gained or lost
In the time that has to be won.
Sometimes like dew and frost
Which comes and goes quickly like life.
Stop—listen the sounds around us—think
Is our life in our world nearly done?
A war could be lost or won.
Is this life or a pugnacious death?
And if life be an oath of constant ambiguity
Have you stopped to think lately
That we live by war—die by war
Or stay between war?
Our life is of uncertainty.
I've often thought,
Shall I die or live to grow tall?

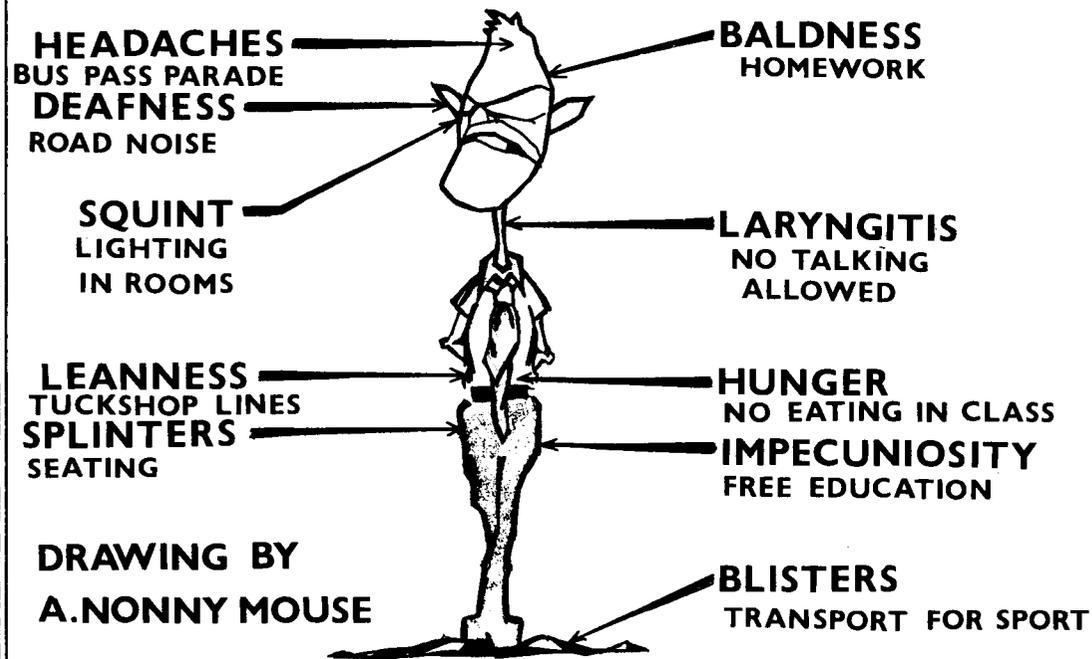
Life is something that
Begins, lives and then ends,
But there is more,
Life has begun, is living,
But it has not ended
And let's keep it that way.

Love is inevitable and yet
Sometimes unwanted.
Is love good or bad,
Is it something we must have,
Think have you loved?
Answer yes or no.
If you can answer yes
Then you have lived,
If you answer no,
What have you lived for?

The living are dead in a world of their own
But are dead when they seem alive
Conscious of the outside world
But not of their own thoughts and minds.
This is the world of today—they are the people
of tomorrow,
And this is for what it's worth.

G. B. FLETCHER

THE MODERN STUDENT FROM N.B.H.S. 1968.



DARK ROAD

Weary 'n' worn
th traveller approaches
the inn.
Life is there here
a place t rest my tired soul.
th landlord
shakes his head
n points down the road
it is there that you seek
for no light brightens the night
down there.
If that is my goal
there i must go.
He turned
t me
n waited
but i slowly shook my head
n said from th strength of my heart
May God be with you.

I. GOODENOUGH

FISHING IN THE SOLITUDE OF NIGHT

The small waves slap against the boat
That supports the man in the big grey coat.
He doesn't hear them, he cannot tell
Their size, their shape or the length of the swell.
He's fishing for an elusive catch
And his face in the night is a lighter patch,
Than the surrounding dark.

The clouded sky shows here and there
The faint shimmering traces of a distant star.
He is not worried by what is above,
Because fishing, at night, is his only love.
One cannot determine what makes him stare
At the sea, in the night and the cold damp air.
He's caught by the quiet of the night.

Alone in his boat he is quite content,
To wait for the dawn from Heaven sent.
He watches the flush of the early dawn
And rises and stretches and stifles a yawn,
And thinks of the following night.

R. STAINES, 5A

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BALLAD OF A LOST SOUL

He is now drowsy
overcome by th' red chair
that stands in her parlour
lost in a world
he can't understand
pangs of guilt
'n' the ache in his groin
have kept him stumblin' on
crouched behind th' bed
he ponders
I am nothin'
'n' have no purpose in Life
I don't belong
'n' slowly outside
th' green wheels
'n' yellow eyes
th' silver trees
'n' frosted boughs
nod their heads gravely
in assent
black forces skim along th' beach
'n' shout Yes yes
t' th' rhythm
of th' guitars
as Life swirls by
around th' forlorn
broken 'n' lonely soul.

It was crystal cold
when he walked
his last walk
'n' dreamt his last dream
he sought
t' find the eternal place
where Time does not interfere
'n' dimensions are measured
in Truth 'n' Love

We are such stuff
as dreams are made on, and our little life
is rounded with a sleep
spake th' master
t' th' pupil
but Time has not tarnished
th' gold lettering of his words
is it this
now th' hour quick approaches
that will live on
after me

To proclaim the fears
loves 'n' minute joys
of my short stay
from dust to dust
earth to earth
what does this one man
meant t' th' infinite emptiness
of Space
We all die
yet no death
has ever stopped the Earth

nothing nothing
i am nothing
i hurt no one
but myself
is there any harm done
if nothing is th' price

by the flickerin' firelite
th' wall catches th' shadow
pitted 'n' gouged by worry
th' muffled sound goes unnoticed
'n' out in th' distance
another babe's born.

(pause)

these words are written
splattered by essential Truth
crescent sabres 'n'
wild strawberries
Life has taught me
the Unknown is what people dread most
its silence terrifies them
'n' forces them into society's straightjacket
i know there are people
who fear New Truths
but there are others
terrified t' be seen
wearin' a beard
or sandals

(end of pause)

A man should never be
where he does not belong
and this is no place
to hide
i once heard him say.

I. GOODENOUGH

THE LINE-UP

My heart was beating wildly as I lined up
with the competitors from the other schools.
Cautious of looking at them, I noticed that they
too were nervous. The anxiety was growing tre-
mendously. My fellow runners started to move
their legs and arms in a state of expectancy.
We all looked at the man with the gun in front
of us; wondering when it would happen. The air
surrounding us was filled with tension. The ex-
pressions on our faces became more serious, more
nervous, more expectant and more frightened.
Everybody was looking at us with a look of uncer-
tainty. The scene was motionless. No-one moved,
no noise was made. What was the delay? What
was happening? Questions started to dart through
my overcrowded mind. If only I had the answer
for all of them. We could hear the officials behind
us conferring with each other—concernedly and
very seriously. The man with the gun started to
fiddle with it. The people seated in front eyed us,
warily and suspiciously. We too, were worried.
What was taking them so long? I sneaked a
glance at the shivering bodies beside me. Perspi-
ration, glittering in the hot light, dripped slowly;
unaware of its significance; to the hard surface
below. Each drop measured many gallons of
impatience, nervousness and anxiety. A large man
came in front of us taking our names and then
entering them into a book. There were eight of
us. Each of our minds had one thing in common—
"What was happening?" The man then brought
an old lady before us. She started at us. "They're
the ones! They're the ones who stole my money!
I saw 'em do it! I saw 'em!"

She was led away screaming and crying. The
man with the gun signalled us to leave the plat-
form and go to the sergeant's office. The one
thought was very common in our minds now—
"What would they do to us?"

PHILIP WILSON, 4A

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MIDNIGHT FANTASY

The soft patter of the rain upon the window,
The crackling of the fire before his feet,
The warmth of the room about his body,
And now in sleep, the people of his dreams will meet.

The room about him, once so still, now springs to life,

The clock upon the mantel, the bellows in the drawer,

The bagpipes hanging on the wall; they all combine

To play a tune which makes the cloak of silence now withdraw.

The clock, which, oh so slowly, tolled the time out, now is gay,

It rings, and dings, and merriment brings, and bad times steals away,

The bellows, which before had brought the fire back to life,

Now play away so shrilly, one might think it was a fife;

The bagpipes which before had wailed out its mournful tone,

Now fill the room with many notes of such a joyous tone.

The pencils and the ball-points, the rubbers and the rest,

The blotters and the paper-pads; all sing, and play, and jest.

The rejoicement is resplendent,

Oh, what a sight to see,

The musicians in a little band

Play such sweet harmony.

The dancers in their little groups,

Go prancing in their place,

First right, then left, then up and down,

And at always quicker pace.

"But there! Oh no; the master moves!

Look out, he starts to wake.

All things into their places fly,

Before beneath his voice we quake."

All things quickly scamper, and all things scurry fast,

The pencils to their holders, and the bellows to the drawer,

And when the master looks around,

The room is still once more.

CHRIS RENDLE, 3A.

CYCLE OF A UNIT TETRAHEDRON

I, a speck, a grain on life's endless beach,

Move by some calculated breeze.

Or are sucked deep into the roaring, ripping

Sea of Total, Universal:—

Despair.

I am lost in that dark, loathsome affliction.

Which current, is the Styse's?

Which way can I turn?:—Nowhere,

Just struggle in this constricting chrysalis of

despair.

Wait!

I can just see light far above, far, far above!

I struggle and claw my way towards an almost

forgotten Saviour,

And ride the surge toward:—

Hope.

Rescue, reinstated, I am a speck, a grain on life's

endless beach.

Or

CHRIS EDDY, 6A

A SCHOOL DANCE

I had never been to a dance before. I hated girls; but now things had changed. I had seen a pretty girl when the girls' section of my school came to attend a school fete, so I bought a ticket for the forthcoming school dance, hoping she would be there.

What a ridiculous mistake! I had not noticed on the bottom of the ticket where it said "Very Formal." I arrived in very "comfortable" clothes and entered the door.

I never thought so many people could fit into one small auditorium. There were hundreds. Girls and boys had dressed up in their best clothes to attend a function where their shoes were being trampled on; their clothes smeared with sweat from their partner's hands; and worst of all, where they had to dance. I was shocked. The roof of the building, that is, the ceiling, was decorated with miles of streamers and dozens of balloons which were completely out of place; the band was merely a cheap local group who hadn't, apparently, correctly tuned its instruments or vocal "star." All in all, the music was terrible, noisy, and without good taste.

I knew that there were many, by now, who were staring at me, but I had lost interest in the dance itself. I noticed over in a lonely corner, three homely-looking girls who appeared to be very forlorn as no-one went near them. Across in the other corner of the hall were four equally homely boys, too shy, apparently to ask anyone for a dance. Near the back of the hall were two girls dancing with one another. No-one had asked them for a dance, so they chose the next best thing.

Then I saw her. She had "painted" her face with every kind of makeup there could possibly be. She was ugly. Her dress must have cost a fortune and was obviously quite new. I was never more disappointed in my life.

I left the dance hall and headed for the picture theatre.

You'll find me at the end of every street,
The hopeless eyes, the ragged feet,
And dropout from society's race,
With filthy skin and hopeless face.

My only solace a bottle of gin,
Scrounged from a rich man's garbage bin;
Yesterday's paper provides my news,
So I'm a day behind in my political views.

I went to school when I was young,
And learnt the slang for animal dung;
My desire to learn came a little too late,
Unemployment was to be my fate.

I've wandered all the country round,
My face has often met the ground;
My clothes all come from jumble sales,
And once I wore a coat with tails.

I've jumped freight trains, thumbed many lifts,
I've eaten rubbish and accepted lifts;
A woman has managed to capture my heart,
A richer man has proved her a tart.

Don't pass me by when I hold out my hat,
Most people do, and call me a rat;
You have to see, you could have my lot,
A living corpse, left out to rot.

M. ARLEY, 6A

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YOU ONLY LIVE TWICE

It was dark, and dismal in the box. William John Wakefield was up to his neck in water. He recalled that he was the first cancerous human to be put in the deep freeze, to await discovery of a cure. To the outside world, this man aged 41 had made history by being the first person to offer himself for this experiment.

The ice-box he was in was shut with a powerful electro-magnet with an added safety catch inside. William had been packed in almost solid ice but now the walls of the box only had a thin layer. Why had it melted?

Little did he know, not two days ago a parasitic plague from outer space had exterminated every living thing on earth and had left as abruptly as it had come. He was the only creature alive on earth! In the outside world electricity stations had stopped and water supplies polluted with no-one to clean them. Everywhere was rack and ruin.

He pushed the lid of the box. It didn't give. Yelling for help, banging and pushing the lid he tried in vain to escape. After an hour he became hysterical and began frantically banging and screaming. Pulling himself together, he floundered around the box fumbling for any catch there might be. In the right hand corner, his hand glanced something and, with a yell of joy, he released the catch, braced his legs on the bottom, and pushed with all his might against the lid. It gave, and dripping wet, he clawed his way over the side and flopped onto the ground where he lapsed into unconsciousness.

Some hours later he awoke, staggered to his feet and surveyed his surroundings.

He was in a large room, the walls of which were covered with computers and other complex machines. That staggered him but when he saw a calendar dated 27 June 2329 he had to grip a machine for support. He had awakened 365 years after he had been frozen! As he emerged from the room in a dream, he found he was in a hospital and, to his amazement he saw the revolting sight of people lying dead in bed and on the ground. They lay unrotted, because all the bacteria and other fungi, which are living things, were dead. On further exploration he found the hospital a sequence of round buildings, all of which were made of two concentric circles, the middle circle containing the nurses' quarters, sterilizing plant, laboratory and kitchen. From the middle circle, doors opened out into sectioned wards radiating from the middle to the outer circle. Looking up, he saw networks of escalators, lifts and moving footways, entwining the roof.

A stab of agonising pain jolted him back to reality. "My cancer," he thought. Smashing his way through a door with an electric eye that no longer worked, he emerged into the most fantastic world you could ever imagine. Everywhere dead cats, dogs and humans littered the ground and buildings. He grimaced in distaste as he stepped over them. Skyscrapers soared above him, fantastic cars with telephones and miniature kitchens and other accessories were stopped in the streets. Flowers with heads as big as your face lay dead beside the moving footways.

He suddenly doubled up in pain as the agonising cancer pain struck again, and screaming, he rolled around until the pain once more ceased.

Monorails had replaced trains and hydrofoils lay deserted at the wharf. The remains of a super-

sonic plane lay smashed between the sky-scrapers as it had crashed when death had struck the pilot and occupants of the plane but William was still puzzled over the millions of dead and had no idea how such terrible death had struck.

Another bout of pain that William knew was his last made him roll around screaming, tearing his hair and ripping the ground with the awful pain of his cancer. In a momentary lapse in the pain he smiled cynically at the words of a film he had seen 365 years ago, "You Only Live Twice", and as another bout of pain hit him, screaming William John Wagefield joined the dead millions.

GRAHAM BOND, 2A

A FEW THOUGHTS FROM NOBODY

Should people know about what is going on around them? Or what has gone on about their ancestors? Most teachers seem to think so because it keeps them in a job. Most conscientious students seem to think so because after they have dragged their brains through countless examination rooms they suddenly find they are highly educated and they wake up one morning to find that they are eligible to receive a good weekly amount of money. When they die and their brains get buried, they die without thinking one original thought; they die and the world doesn't know that they've been.

Is it worth while? How many of you would like to take a girl and live on some desert island; how many would like to get out of the rat-race or the rut of society and really live? Don't lie, if everyone did there wouldn't be enough desert islands.

But isn't life a waste of time? And education especially? So what? If you have a few extra molecules of oxygen in your special context; so what if you have two more cranial convolutions in your occipital lobe; dust is to dust you know; it's like money, you can't take it with you. But how much of what we swat do we need and use? How much dull routine and repetition? What's the good in work when everything that's made gets broken down anyway?

These are stupid questions because society is men. We are going to be men and we can't run away from what we're going to be. But what we can do is stick a bit of life into everything and brighten up the state of life and work and change it if we need; make noise and variety, mix humour and pathos, stir up our lives. And try to make the older generation realise that they went through a similar development. But also make them realise that many of us are aware. We must stir because our lives depend on it.

ROBERT BURLEY, 6E.

THE EAGLE

He's an ugly bird at sight,
But a graceful bird in flight.
He soars for hours high in the sky
Searching for rabbits with a watchful eye.
And when he sees one he plummets down
Like a stone to prey for below on the ground.
He claws at the animal and with a tear,
Pierces its neck through its light grey hair.
Then up into the nest it's flung,
To fill the stomachs of his fluffy young.

PETER GRAHAM, 2E.

To walk across the bridge of life,
And not to look once over,
Is like a flower in a field,
Dead amongst the clover.

by R. BURLEY

I know no man
nor myself
My ideology
is my wealth
Will I forever be
Amazed by what I see?
For you have no sense of sorrow
You have no thoughts of shame
You don't want to find a reason
You don't want to know my pain.
In a look of wonder hide your face
You'll never know your life's disgrace
Would you hear me
if you knew
You were me
and I were you?

NOEL CONNERS

The acorn resting on this hand
Is all that it will ever be;
A hundred years and that giant tree
The oak, with towers of limb and branch;
A living mount, skewered in the world,
And a myriad leaves in their city, eating sun,
And each and all resting in the seed
That rests upon my palm.

So that you tomorrow and you today are one,
And the lives we lead, as a beam of steel
That streams through futures of glass and steel,
Rests in us; in us the patterns and the guides;
The seeds of tomorrow and the keys of each maze
Is the man in each child, clear light in the haze.

But if I be my future, let me not be idle,
There is a distance I must stumble from pit to
the plateau,
Wounds I must heal and good flesh cruelly break—
This I know; but let me ask of life if I can be
A rich king of the world but a beggar in begging
spirit;
Are beggars wiser than their kings? or can I
drink while others thirst;
But let me not tarry—pour deep the wine of life
And let me live!

No, sterile reflection; I will not peck at life
As students learning poems as riles
Are pecking at a poet's soul.
MILORAD PAVLOVIC, 6A

THAT'S A FACT

Enter into this glorious world
Of killing, bloodshed, and discrimination,
The beautiful countryside that beholds
Bunkers and mortar shell craters.
Our world is glorious, that is a fact,
Marred by one or two minor disturbances,
Black and White are just the same
Say the people who also say
White only—blacks not allowed,
Students fighting with placards,
Their heads being bashed by clubs.
Are we so dumb, that we cannot see
What is happening to thee?
War is essential nowadays,
Life is just a mere obstacle.
Our world is glorious, that is a fact,
I think now it is time for us to act.
GARY FLETCHER, 4C.

38

THE SEA

The sea, the sea, the unknown sea
An endless void it seems to me.
Flat and calm when the sun shines down,
But when the moon comes out it seems to frown.
It bangs and booms and thunders and flashes
Like a thousand Cossacks with fiery sashes,
But when the sun comes out it settles again
And from the cliff top is heard the song of a wren.
And once more all is quiet
And the waves flow in their endless plight.
And the seagulls circle and they know
That the sea will never lose its beauty
Through rain or hail or snow.

DESKS

Row on row, regimented ranks,
Each a seat of learning—every one
A page of history and a scholar's journal.
Joe loves Mary, no—Jane, no—Elizabeth.
Diagrams that make Da Vinci's foolish:
An eagle settles on a skull and crossbones,
A heart shot dead, an arrow through;
A swirling snake.

Faces, faces, stare up at you.
Grotesque figures half-covered by books.
A body without a mind looks up.
Apathy personified in scribbling gazes unquestioning.
Books are piled over a smothering head.

Even the desks have eyes!
Everyone has glasses. Everyone.
To make them see better.
A huge ear sees all but does not hear,
A huge eye hears all but does not see.
A boy, hunching over the desk writes on.
The teacher screams "No scribbling on the desks!"
No scribbling on the desks.
The teacher screams, "No scribbling on the desks!"
God save the Queen!

G. WILLIAMS, 4A

WAR

Battles rage,
Blood is shed,
Limbs broken.
Generals win,
Innocent die,
Peasants starve
for they fight
a losing battle
against a lurking enemy.
Soldiers win medals,
Men dig trenches.
People fight for
their rights.
But what rights!
For they fight a losing battle.
Women work in fields,
Bombs are dropped by the score.
Suffering intolerable!
Suffering unfathomable!
But what for,
Simply for the love of war!

PETER COX, 2B

THE FIRE

Fire!
Scramble! Tumble!
From the bush
A deafening rumble,
As animals fumble
Through the searing smoke.

In the uppermost limbs of a tree,
A mother bird is forced to flee.
She can rescue only one
From the flaming nest
Or maybe, at best,
Two. But no more.
For the fire's roar
Is growing near.
The father on his limb
Rocks to and fro.
It's too late for him
To flee the foe.
Too late for him
To feel any fear.

The flames crackle lightly
Up a tree in blossom.
The flowers all in bloom
Are prepared to meet their doom.
And in the trunk
There lurks a 'possum,
Curled up tightly,
Round her young;
Waiting for the flames
To lay their claims
On the lives of
Devoted parent, and young.

Many escape
To lavish
Kind attention
On their young.
But many more
Will never again
Be able to traipse
The countryside
For they have perished,
In the fire.

OWEN MORGAN, 3A.

OLD DANIEL'S SPREAD

Past the boundary line at Mannoch's
Where the Lachlan meets the Tye
Old Daniel is a-riding and his eyes are on the sky,
For the Hennen's run a banker and through mud
and swirling sand
He rides like one demented
For he rides to save his land.
Old Dan was good to the land this year,
And the land was good to him;
To look and awe at his vast expanse fair made
the memory swim
To days when this was silent soil and scrub and
bushland all
And currawong and eucalypt grew ninety-five feet
tall.
Though pleasant are the memories,
He wipes away a tear,
And leans and speaks encouragement into the
horse's ear.
Now quiet the bushland falls all round,
The moon begins its ride,
The farmer's muscles scream for rest
His mind is deathly tired.
Still on he rides determined, his face a hard set
line,

For he rides on like a madman
And his strength is cruelly tried.

'Tis one at night when Daniel's horse, its body
drawn of strength,
Staggers, regains then falls again
And lifeless is its length.
Old Daniel fell and lay there still.
I tried he thought, I tried,
And there quite still till dawn of day
When with his hopes he passed away.

But floodtide never claimed his land,
Wheat dies through lack of care,
For when the drought came on in course it
withered 'neath the glance
And now in place of Daniel's spread is scrub and
bushland all,
And currawong and eucalypt grow ninety-five feet
tall.

DOUG ROBERTSON, 2B

THE CIRCUS COMES TO TOWN

As the procession wheels down the street
there is an air of excitement in the crowds of
people lined along both sides of the thoroughfare.
Stray children run here and there across the
street, followed by their frustrated mothers.

Finally the line of circus caravans comes into
full view and there is a cry of amazement as the
big red and yellow carriage of the lions slowly
passes by. When the awe-filled spectators finally
take their eyes off these kings of beasts they
notice that one of the performing chimpanzees
has escaped and is running frantically in and out
of the carriage wheels with the circus attendants
in hot pursuit. When order is finally resumed all
eyes turn to the ten lumbering elephants now
passing them.

These great beasts, grunting as they are
ordered about by their master, slowly pass the
crowd. Next come the two equestrians of the cir-
cus. They are dressed in silvery tights and red
capas and are riding white horses, of magnificent
build, with the trimmings expected of these grace-
ful animals.

Following the animal "brigade" come the per-
formers in full dress for everyone to see and eye
up and down. At the head of the performers is
the manager, and ring-master, of the circus with
his full outfit of white pants, a tailed-coat, top
hat and riding boots; and after him are those
ridiculous conjurers of laughter, the clowns. These
come in all sizes and all colours; some have col-
ourful faces and clothes, while others have drab
outfits with patches on them. Suddenly a burst
of laughter lifts from the crowd as one of the
clowns drops a bucket of water on the head of
his nearest partner. Coming next is the rest of
the circus performers; all in full view of the
crowd and all in marching formation. Little boys
and girls now look at these troupers enviously
saying to themselves that one day they'll join the
circus.

Last but not least comes the band. These
music-makers will finally take their place at one
end of the circus big-top to play all types of
music from waltzes, for the elephants, to quick
smart music for the clowns.

When the last of the orchestra has passed
the whole crowd of joyful spectators join on to
the end, to follow the traditional procession to
the big-top.

GLEN MILLER

39

SPORT

STATE AND AUSTRALIAN REPRESENTATIVES

Ted Howell, Ron O'Hearn, Robert Shand and Trevor Smythe were chosen in the Combined High School soccer squad to train for the inter-state "test" series against the South Australian Combined High Schools, which had defeated N.S.W. in the last State series. Preliminary matches were played against the Sydney Federation under sixteen and under eighteen sides and against the visiting American High School, Pyke College. All four of the Boys' High representatives were chosen from the squad to play in the "test" series.

The S.A.C.H.S. was favoured to retain the series. However, N.S.W. playing good football came out winners after the three "tests". The scores in favour of N.S.W. were 2-2; 2-1; 3-1. To have four boys representing the State in one Soccer XI is a great achievement for both School and players.

Ted Howell. Chosen as a left-side forward, Ted played in the first two "tests". In the first "test" he netted the first of the two N.S.W. goals which enabled them to draw with the South Australian visitors. A clever footballer with a powerful drive, Ted was a danger to the opposition whenever in shooting range. As captain of the Boys' High Tasman Cup team, which was runner-up in the knockout competition and as a member of the Newcastle Combined High School team, Ted gave many fine performances and ended the season as the School's highest goal-scorer. When one considers the quality footballers in the forward line, this was a really great effort.

Ron O'Hearn. Chosen as a centre-half in the Combined High Schools' side, Ron played in all three "tests" against South Australia. His magnificent defense and direction under the pressure of the more favoured opponents made Ron one of the coolest footballers to play for the State Soccer XI. During one of his outstanding matches a leading official made the comment, "he's like a rock in the centre". As vice-captain of the Tasman Cup team and the Newcastle C.H.S. Ron at centre-half gave direction and purpose to the defense of both teams. His leadership in the back division made him an outstanding success in all matches.

Robert Shand. Chosen as a left-half, Robert played in the first two "tests". What Robert lacked in size he made up for in determination and ball control. He ranked as one of the hardest working half-backs to represent in C.H.S. football. His game is a full eighty minutes, and the amount of field area he covered in each match made him both an exceptionally good defender as well as a constructive link with his forwards. His Tasman Cup and Newcastle C.H.S. games were all played in his typical non-stop skilful manner and made him a most worthwhile representative.

Trevor Smythe. Chosen in the squad as a utility forward Trevor soon made his presence felt with three fine goals against the visiting Pyke College team. Chosen as an inside right for the

"test" series, Trevor netted a glorious second goal, which enabled them to draw the first "test". Trevor played as a "link-man" between the half-backs and forwards. His skill and ball control enabled him to dominate much of the mid-field play. This gave the other forwards many opportunities from his lead-up play. Trevor's sportsmanship and unselfish ball distribution in all matches, including the Tasman Cup and Newcastle C.H.S. games, made him a most popular and impressive representative.

The School is proud of the record of these four representatives, and the best wishes go to them in their sporting future.

Gary Gilmour: Recognised as one of the outstanding performers at the Inter-state Baseball Carnival. Gary was chosen in the New South Wales C.H.S. Open Baseball Team and was one of the players instrumental in their winning the series. Gary is rated a brilliant left-handed pitcher, and for his performance at the carnival was chosen in the Australian team named at the end of the series. This is the third time Gary has gained this distinction.

Gary has also been chosen to play in the Newcastle Representative Cricket team playing inter-city matches. I am sure Gary will be a success in whichever of these sports he continues with.

Stephen Bland: Stephen was chosen in the New South Wales and New South Wales Country Under 17 Years Rugby Union Teams. In the N.S.W. team he was chosen as lock and vice-captain of the team which played a match against a visiting team from the south of Australia (Tasmania, Victoria, South Australia). His rugged play and sound defence have made him a worthy representative and it is hoped Stephen continues to improve with his play.

Russell Worth: Chosen as five-eighth in the New South Wales 9 stone Rugby League Team which played a series of matches against Papua-New Guinea. These matches were played at various centres throughout the State and resulted in New South Wales winning four of the five matches. Russell previously toured with the State team throughout New Guinea. Russell plays a sound game of football and is very fast off the mark and it is hoped he will fit into our first grade team next year as a half-back.

Peter Clark: Selected in the C.H.S. squad from which the First and Second Grade Rugby Union Teams were chosen. Peter was originally selected in the second grade but forced his way into the first grade for one of the matches after some sound displays. Peter had the distinction of being the only country boy chosen in the squad. He is a sound defender with the ability to pass the ball quickly and excellent control of the kick.

Clive Gregory: Chosen in the New South Wales C.H.S. Australian Rules Team which played in the Inter-state series in Adelaide. The team played one match in Broken Hill on their way to Adelaide. Although not a successful tour for the State team the boys undoubtedly learnt a great deal about the game from their experienced opponents. Clive has been an outstanding player in the Newcastle Area and was this year chosen as the Best and Fairest player in Zone B.

Bill Cropper: Bill was chosen in the New South Wales Association Under 16 Years Basketball Team to play in the Australian Championships held at Forestville Stadium, Adelaide. The team finished with five wins and one loss but unfortunately missed out in playing in the final on percentages. Bill is a young player who has a great deal of ability and the drive to achieve the top in basketball.

Phillip Idstein: Chosen in the State 2nd C.H.S. Basketball Team which played matches against a visiting Victorian C.H.S. Squad. The team was successful in all three matches. Phil has exceptional basketball ability and is one of the top players in our school team which did so well in the Shell Cup series this year. Phil has also been chosen in the Newcastle Association 2nd team which plays in Inter-city matches.

Geoff Pinfold: Selected after a series of test races in the New South Wales V.J. Dinghy Team which competed at the Commonwealth Championships at Glenelg, South Australia. Boats from all States competed over a series of five races. Geoff and his forward hand Ian Johns sailing "Thunderball" were placed 10th in the overall pointscore against thirty-two other boats.

John Layman: Chosen as Captain of the New South Wales Under 17 Badminton Team which contested the Australian Championships in Hobart. The team was placed third in the competition and in the individual championship John played through to the semi-finals. John is the State Under 19 Doubles Champion and State C Grade Singles and Doubles Champion.

Bob Walker: Chosen in the State C.H.S. Open Cricket Team to play a match against the New South Wales Cricket Association Team on the Sydney Sports Ground. Bob is a sound batsman and a reliable medium paced bowler. Managed to capture a wicket against the strong Association Team.

Greg Valentine: Chosen in the same team as Bob, Greg is an attractive opening batsman who goes for his shots. Opened against the Association team and gave his side a sound start. A very sound fieldsman. Greg scored a very nice century while playing for the Newcastle C.H.S. team against the Sydney C.H.S. team.

Stephen Hatherall: Stephen was the third member of our school chosen in the C.H.S. team for the Sports Ground match and with Greg opened up the batting for the C.H.S. team. Stephen fielded in slips and captured three wickets to give him a good match.

ATHLETICS

Our School Carnival was held in April, in perfect weather. It was an enjoyable day, with very large fields and closely-contested finishes.

The Arthur Shield was won by Smith House, from Hannell, Hunter and Shortland.

The Age Champions were
12 Years: L. Muir.
13 Years: P. Grivas.
14 Years: S. Wawazyniak.
15 Years: M. Robertson.
16 Years: P. Hawkins.
17 Years: C. Gregory.

New records were made by C. Turner, 13 years, 80 metres hurdles, 15 seconds; M. Staniford, 12 years 220 yards, 30.3 seconds; S. Wawazyniak, 14 years high jump, 5 feet 1½ inches; S. Reeves, open 2 miles, 10 minutes 30.4 seconds.

At the Zone Carnival, Lintott Cup, we came second to Hamilton Marist Brothers, whom we congratulate.

Some of the highlights were the sprint double by Keith Powell and trebles by S. Burgess, K. Reeves and Peter Hawkins.

Maitland won the Area Carnival very easily, and we congratulate them on their fine performances. We came second. At this carnival, Stan Wawazyniak won five events, and was awarded the trophy for the outstanding junior athlete. P. Grivas and S. Reeves won doubles, and Gary Gilmour broke the record in the 17 years javelin.

The members of the team wish to thank all those people who helped during the season, in particular Mr. Claud Sharp of Waratah Oval.

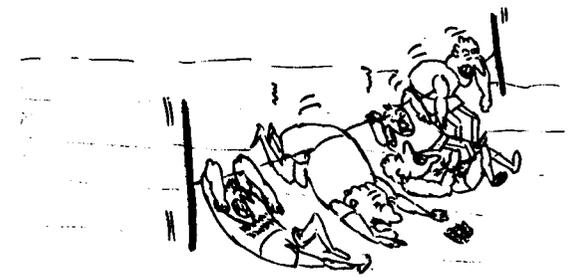
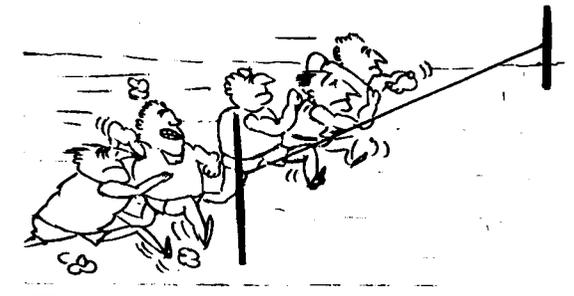




Photo by courtesy of Chisholme Studios

SENIOR ATHLETICS

Back Row: S. Bland, K. Powell, K. Fenwick, N. Cornish, J. Marshall, J. Bailey, Z. Kobier, P. Alcock.

Fourth Row: P. Lowe, P. Percy, D. Bowden, J. Bower, C. Twartz, D. Parker, J. Miller, R. Boyd, G. Duxty, M. Gill, D. Lindsay.

Third Row: S. Reeves, W. Horne, M. De Fina, S. McLeod, W. Hardman, S. Rich, K. Williams, K. Westrope, M. Robertson, R. Rigby, J. Gilmour.

Second Row: C. Mitchell, G. Anson, R. Blackford, M. Daly, J. Garis, R. Cleaver, W. Lawson, C. Gregory, B. Isherwood, W. Luck.

Front Row: R. Fisher, G. Davies, S. Lawson, D. Hawkins, T. Carruthers, P. Hodges, B. Gill, G. Morgan, R. Worth.

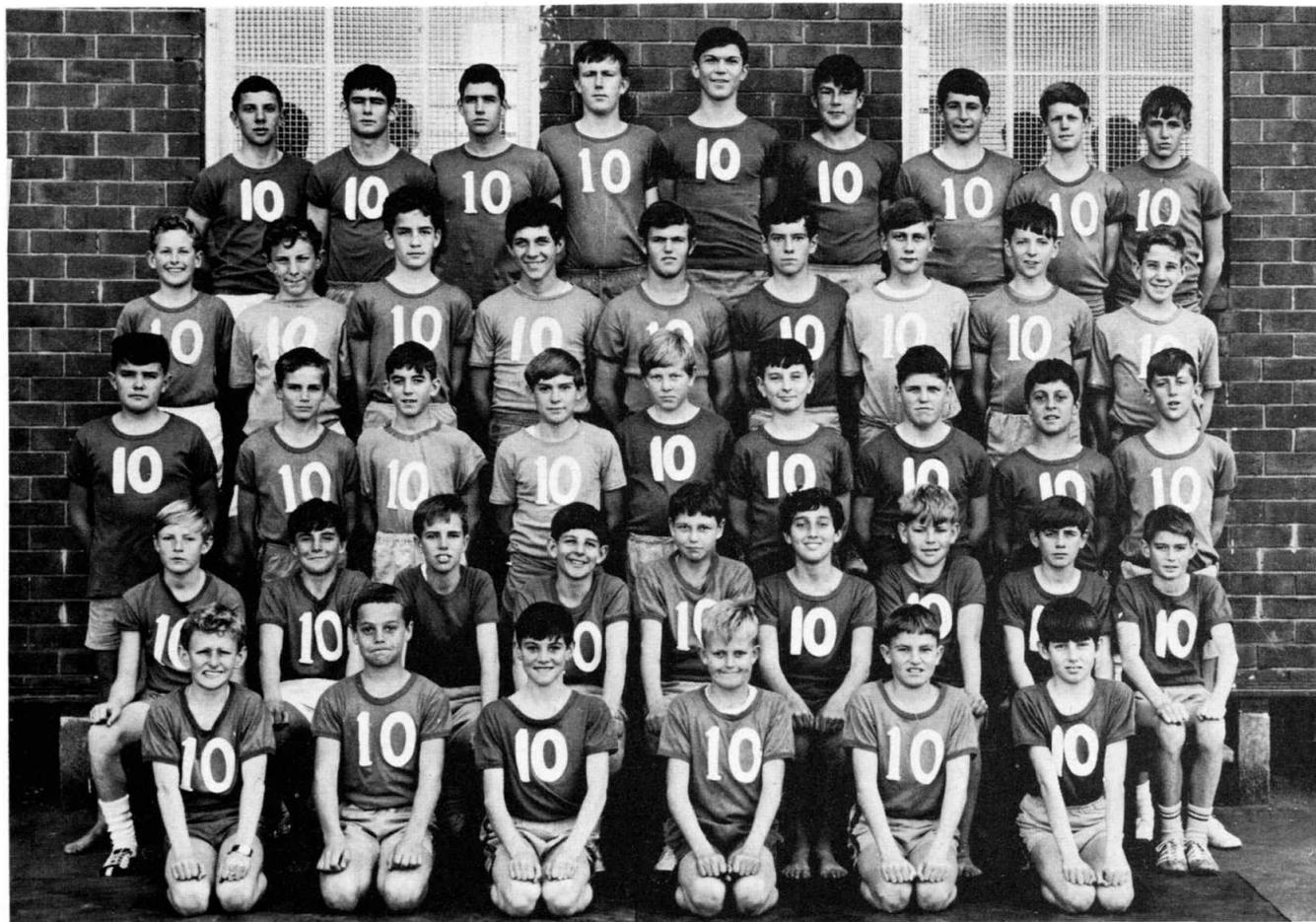


Photo by courtesy of Chisholme Studios

JUNIOR ATHLETICS

Back Row: P. Manns, M. Fay, P. Stevens, W. West, S. Wawrzyniak, J. Shannon, R. Monteath, J. McPhee, P. Whetham.
 Fourth Row: C. Ryde, P. Paterson, R. Moffatt, E. Bennett, R. Knox, J. Griffiths, P. Grivas, S. Rayfield, A. Hogan.
 Third Row: G. Watson, J. Mannion, N. Budden, S. Burgess, D. Wright, G. Faulds, L. Carr, S. Wallace, J. Walshe.
 Second Row: G. Horton, J. Buxton, G. Trotter, N. Croft, K. Davies, N. Marty, G. Carter, C. Cox, B. Morgan.
 Front Row: F. Hector, B. Trenaman, K. Pearson, R. Maehl, W. Brownlowe, L. Muir.

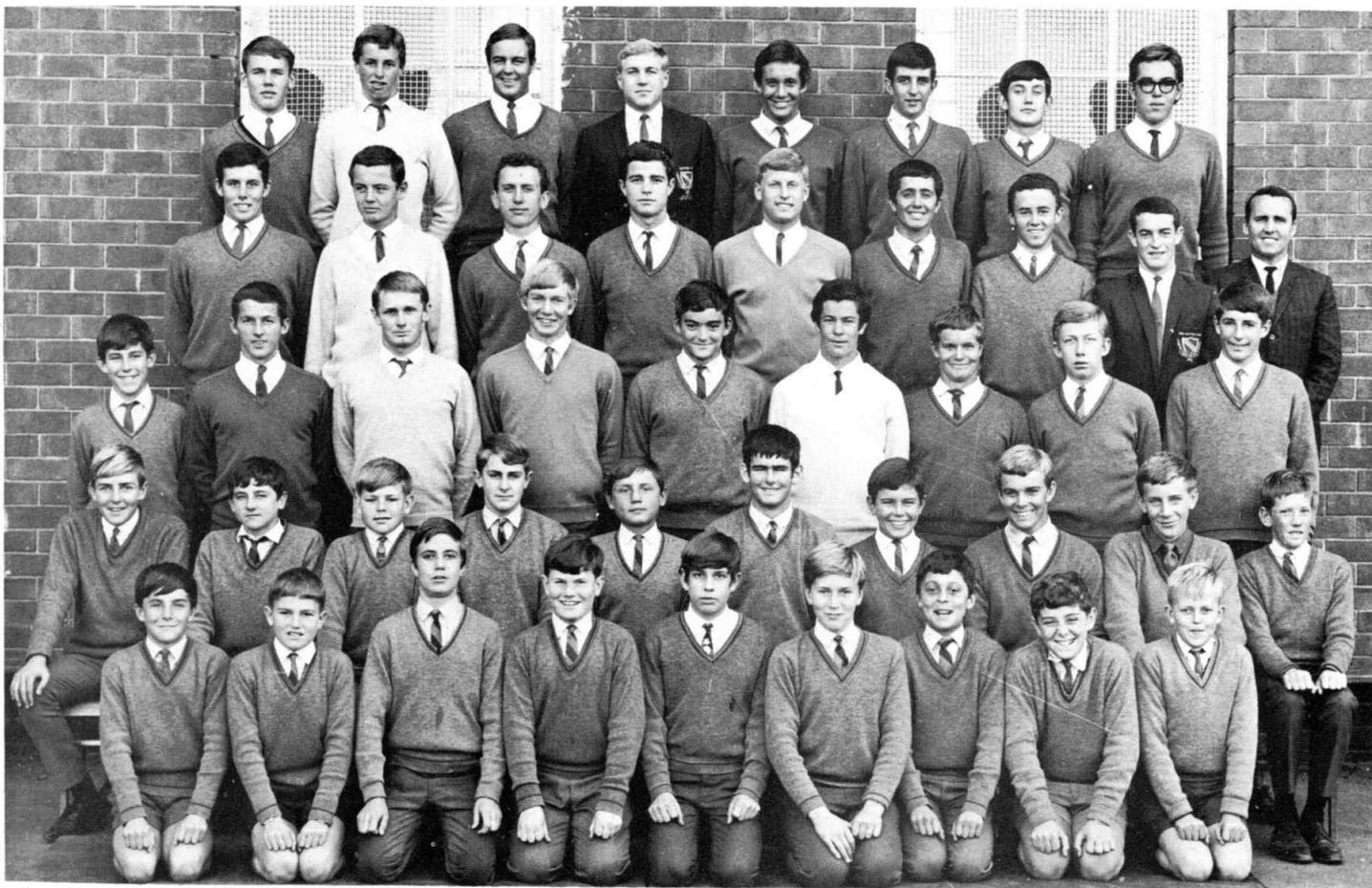


Photo by courtesy of Chisholme Studios

SWIMMING

Back Row: P. Percy, J. Miller, G. Jones, J. Davis, S. Bland, J. Jenkins, A. Rooney, R. Ray.
 Fourth Row: J. Bower, S. Rich, M. Gill, P. Alcock, M. De Fina, P. Lowe, S. Hoffman, J. Trevillian, Mr. B. Barnett.
 Third Row: R. Martin, P. Hawkins, B. McCarthy, G. Hurrell, T. Carruthers, R. Cleaver, C. Mitchell, S. Shaw, R. Monteath.
 Second Row: B. Taggart, P. Hodges, G. Carter, G. Blundell, B. Stanger, M. Fay, G. Price, G. Mitchell, P. Malcolm, T. Laurie.
 Front Row: J. Buxton, W. Brownlowe, W. McClelland, T. Wilkinson, B. Rodgers, S. Shepherd, S. Wallace, R. Kerridge, R. Maehl.

SWIMMING REPORT

Newcastle Boys' High this year had a very successful year in swimming. The school carnival was held at Lambton Pool under ideal conditions and it was pleasing to see the large number of entries for all events. The carnival was held under a graded system as last year but with slight alterations. The boys were graded within their age group from fastest swimmer down to slowest and the top two swimmers from each house competed, then the next two and so on down through the gradings. This system really measures the depth of strength of swimming within the house and the house spirit and participation.

Age champions were:—

- 12 Years: R. Maehl, Ha.
- 13 Years: G. Blundell, Hu.
- 14 Years: B. Taggart, Sm
- 15 Years: G. Price, Sh.
- 16 Years: C. Mitchell, Ha.
- 17 Years: G. Jones, Sh.

Champion House for the Carnival this year was Shortland, followed by Smith, Hunter and Hannell in that order. The pointscore was very close with only a few points separating the leaders with two relays to go. However, Shortland's senior boys performed well in these relays to draw away and take out the pointscore.

The boys then capped a good season by downing old rivals Maitland to win the Area Carnival. The feature of this win was the outstanding performance of our relay teams. We won four of the six relays all in record time. It is pleasing to note that our junior swimmers are performing so well and we should remain strong in swimming for several years.

Outstanding performers at the Area Carnival were: G. Blundell, T. Lawrie, B. Taggart. G. Price, C. Mitchell and R. Cleaver. Special mention must be made of John Buxton, who won the 13 years' dive at both the Area and C.H.S. Carnivals.

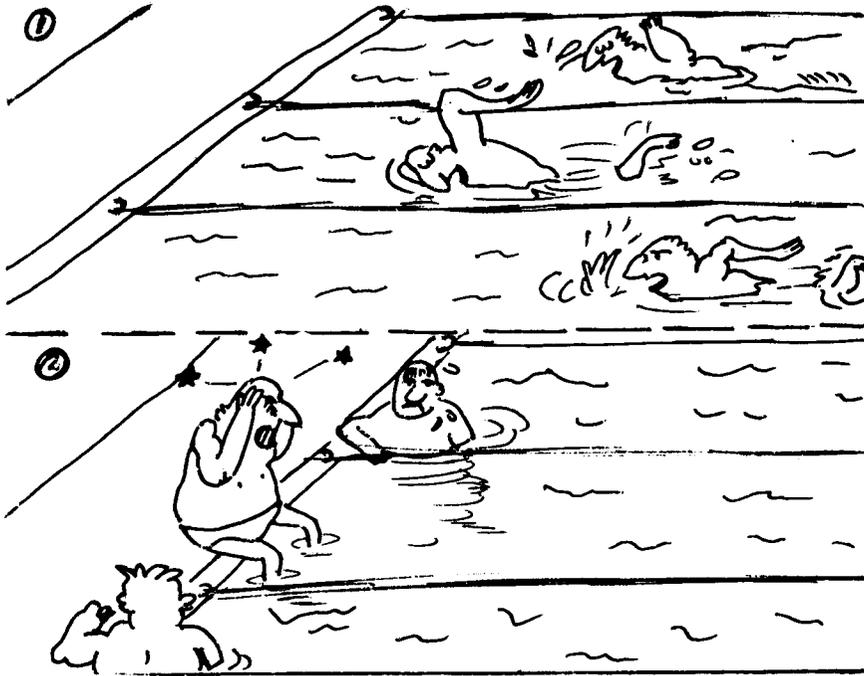




Photo by courtesy of Chisholme Studios

1st SOCCER

Back Row: P. O'Hearn, G. Valentine, T. Smyth, K. Williams, K. Moxey, K. Cooper, J. Larkin, Mr. B.Barnett.
 Front Row: L. Sandy, P. Gill, R. Shand, R. O'Hearn (Captain), M. Cross, G. Faulds, R. Freeman.
 Inset: E. Howell.

FIRST GRADE SOCCER REPORT 1968

This year the first grade side had one of the most successful seasons for some years.

The side took out the Zone Competition against Tech. High and St. Pius teams. It also made the finals of the Tasman Cup, but were well beaten by Tech. High in the final, four goals to nil.

Boys' High had a relatively easy path through the local zone competition, drawing one game against Tech. and winning the others against the Tech. and Pius sides.

The Tasman Cup competition was naturally harder, although easy games were encountered in the first couple of rounds.

Boys' High defeated Ashfield ten goals to one and Swansea 5-3 in the first two games.

Enmore provided stiffer opposition but were beaten 2-1 due to a fine rally by the team in the second half.

Luck was with us in the game against Booragul, the cup holders, when a full-back put it in his own goal to give us a 2-1 win, after a very hard game.

The games played to date had been played in the Newcastle area, but our first game away against Granville did not hinder our play and the team won 3-0. An interesting fact about this game was that all goals were scored with the head, with Trevor Smyth scoring an exceptionally good one to open the scoring.

Strathfield provided a hard game, holding to a one-all draw till late in the match until two late goals finally sealed the game for Boys' High, to win the semi-final.

The final against Tech. High was, from my point of view a hard and even game for most, although Tech. won by four to nil.

Many attempts at goal by the Boys' High team were cleared by the Tech. defence, off their own goal line, luckily for them perhaps, but not for the Boys' High side. The Tech. side on the night though, did have the more effective combination side.

The team combined well all through the series and were unlucky that their efforts did not bring greater rewards.

The goalkeeping position was ably filled by Les Sandy and Bob Freeman, although an injury to Bob Freeman from early in the series saw Les Sanding take over the goal keeping position till the end of the final.

The full-backs, Kevin Moxey and Kevin Cooper, were a sound pair, turning many dangerous attacks on our goal into swift counter movements for our own forwards to capitalize on.

Ron and Phil O'Hearn, two brothers in our team, provided excellent service in the half-back line, with both scoring vital goals in different games to turn the tide for Boys' High side.

Ron in particular was outstanding in keeping the defence together.

Robert Shand was particularly good in defence and attack in the halves, and along with Ron O'Hearn saved the side on many occasions.

Up until the final, Boys' High forwards had scored more goals than any other team in the Tasman Cup competition, which speaks highly of them.

Kevin Williams and Brian Gill, the wingers, provided many chances and scored their share of goals.

Trevor Smyth and Greg Valentine were exceptionally good in their roles as strikers and linkmen whenever called upon to do so.

Both these players scored vital and sometimes brilliant goals for the side.

Julian Larkin and Glen Faulds were able reserves and played well whenever called upon.

Four members of the side had the distinction of being selected in the C.N.S. soccer team to play against South Australia in the August holidays. They were Ron O'Hearn, Robert Shand, Trevor Smyth and Ted Howell.

Many thanks must go to Mr. Barnett, who for his first year at the school showed immense interest in the team and much of our success must be attributed to his wonderful undivided attention to the team and coaching.

Special thanks to Mr. Richardson and his contributions towards the team's spirit and to the school as a whole for their support in some of our vital games at home.

TED HOWELL, Captain

SECOND GRADE SOCCER REPORT

This season we managed to gain third place in the competition, which was rather something of an achievement for a seconds team considering the better teams were finalists in the Tasman Cup Intra-State competition.

After losing many of our players to the first's team, we succeeded in playing a team combination which defeated the individualistic play of many opposing teams. Our most consistent goal-scorers were M. Smith, G. Norris, P. Geary and W. Hardman distributed the ball very well, setting up many goal scoring moves.

Finally, on behalf of the team, I would like to thank Mr. Holliday for the coaching and enthusiasm that inspired us to win most of our matches.

R. FRASER, Captain.

15 YEARS GRADE SOCCER

All members of this team had a very successful season, winning both minor and major titles as well as being undefeated. Forty-five goals were scored for (K. Westrope 21, M. Defina 12) and only seven were conceded. Thanks must go to Mr. Dearing for the effort he put in towards managing the team.

Team members were: G. Cousins, M. Defina, D. Flaherty, K. Westrope, P. Manns, G. Hull, A. Pearson, D. Myers, R. Daley, M. Holt, and W. Luck.

W. LUCK (Captain)

14 YEARS SOCCER

This season our team did not fare as well as was hoped. In most of the matches when we were beaten it was usually by the odd goal. Mr. Menary ran the team very well but, unfortunately two or three of the other High School teams were a little stronger than we were.

Team members were: W. Powell, N. Davidson, T. Edwards, C. Macky, S. Jones, D. Davelar, M. Lawrence, K. Johnson, N. McKenzie, T. Laurie, S. Clarke, I. Hood, B. Gennette, A. Smith, J. Griffiths.



Photo by courtesy of Chisholme Studios

1st LEAGUE

Back Row: K. Powell, D. Parker, P. Prince, P. Howlett, P. Frazer.
Second Row: Mr. Gardiner, S. Gill, R. Wilkinson, P. Lawrence, S. Barratt, D. Parke, L. Craddock.
Front Row: M. Curry, S. Robinson, J. Davis, J. Trevillian, D. Clark, P. Hawkins.

FIRST GRADE RUGBY LEAGUE

This 1968 season was not one of great success for the N.B.H.S. First XIII, as we were eliminated in our University Shield bid, although we did retain the local Evans' Shield competition, being joint winners with Maitland High.

The most pleasing aspect of the season was the appearance of some outstanding young players who were of great value to the team this year and should form a solid core for next season's side. With players like Peter Howlett, David Parker, Peter Hawkins, Peter Clarke, Robert Wilkinson, Peter Lawrence and Stephen Bland, N.B.H.S. can rely on fielding another excellent team next year.

Perhaps the highlight of the season was ironically our defeat by 8-2 at the hands of Maitland High in the Uni. Shield. At no stage had our team displayed such fire and spirit as in this hard fought match. Depleted by the injury of three players, the team's magnificent defence earned the respect of all those who witnessed the match. I regard this performance as one of the finest team efforts I have seen by any N.B.H.S. team, and although this game ended our Uni. Shield hopes, we were by no means disgraced and it was on this fittingly high note that our team "veterans" finished their school football careers.

The team, lacking somewhat in weight in the forwards, played a fast, open brand of football whenever allowed, making good use of our handling speed to make the opportunity for our flank men who scored the majority of our tries.

Fullback, Peter Lawrence, after being promoted from second grade for a crucial game against Marist Brothers, developed into the real "find" of the season. From this game onwards, Peter showed outstanding ability in all phases of the game, and being especially cool under pressure. Peter capped off the season with an amazing defensive display against Maitland and will be a mainstay of next season's team.

Peter Hawkins, the fastest man in the side, scored some excellent tries from the wing position and can be relied on for some dazzling displays next season. The other wing-spot was occupied by Keith ("The Tank") Powell, who was perhaps our most outstanding attacking player and always made excellent use of his size and speed to capitalize on any opportunity given him. For his fine displays Keith was awarded with C.H.S. representation.

Stephen ("Chisa") Gill and Stephen Robinson were a very sound centre pairing, both being excellent defenders and reliable attacking players. During the season "Robbo" was switched from fullback to centre and in this position gave the side more thrust in attack. Both players have given school football teams excellent service, and their selection in the C.H.S. team testifies to their ability.

The five-eighth position was occupied by both Peter Clark and Peter Fraser at different stages of the season, and each did an excellent job for the side. The team was most appreciative of the excellent game Peter Fraser turned in against Marist Brothers in the second round, when he played on very short notice. Peter Clark, although hampered by an injury, demonstrated this season his football ability by gaining selection in the N.S.W. C.H.S. Rugby Union team, and should be a trump card next season for N.B.H.S.

John Trevillian played his third season at

half-back and again filled the position admirably well. He gave good service to his outside backs as well as making some devastating individual attacks. John's defence is very sound and his consistently hard-working game won him the "Ash-ton Trophy" for the best and fairest N.B.H.S. player as well as C.H.S. representation.

Peter Howlett played both 2nd row and lock this season, but is probably more suited to loose forward play. His consistent performances were of immense value to the team, as his copybook tackling and exceptional speed and coverage around the field are particularly suited to the four tackle rule. Peter was selected in the C.H.S. team and still possesses much undeveloped potential.

Second rower David Parke, playing his third season in first grade was our most valuable light forward this season and in every game gave a non-stop effort. David's attack and defence were excellent, and his reliability under pressure was often a rallying point for the younger players of the team. Already possessing a Rugby Blue and with fine displays this season David has capped off an outstanding school football career.

Peter Prince played 2nd and front row this season and showed great improvement on last year's form. Peter could always be relied upon for a sustained effort and did a lot of bullocking work in the tight play. The other front row spot was occupied at different stages of the season by Stan Barratt, David Parker and Lee Craddock, all of whom did excellent work in the tight play.

Our hooker Martin Curry, although lacking in weight, was not short on enthusiasm and could be relied on for some valuable defensive work as well as winning a good share of possession from the scrums.

Robert Wilkinson, Gary Gilmour and Stephen Bland also played in matches during the season and all returned excellent performances.

To Mr. Gardiner I would like to convey the team's sincere appreciation for his energy and enthusiasm in coaching, and above all his understanding and friendship which he has offered to all members of the team. The team's manager, Claude Sharpe, by his hard work and enthusiasm has earned the appreciation and friendship of the whole team.

JOHN DAVIS (Captain)

2nd GRADE RUGBY LEAGUE TEAM

The Second Grade Rugby League team this year had a relatively successful season. After a poor start to the season, the team lifted its game sufficiently to win all the games in the final round. Boys' High had three wins against St. Pius, two against Tech, and one against Hamilton Marist to finish in second place. The team's best game was against Tech., which they won 41-0 with nearly every player scoring.

Players during the year were: B. Boyd, I. Simpson, B. McCarthy, T. Howard, P. Maltby, R. Taylor, G. Taylor, C. Rawlings, G. Wilson, K. Francis, G. Jones, P. Layzell, P. Brockbank, G. Gilmour, A. Burford, L. C. Craddock, R. Wilkinson, P. Clark, C. McKinnon, A. Rooney, J. Cathcart.

During the year many players had outstanding games. The most consistent of these were Terry Howard, Gary Gilmour, Gary Jones and Robert Wilkinson.

Finally, on behalf of the team, I would like to thank our coach, Mr. J. Stevens, for his time, interest and valuable advice throughout the season.

PETER LAYSELL (Team Captain)

16 YEARS LEAGUE

Last season we managed to win the competition after losing key players to the first grade side. We won 10 games and lost two, and there being no semi-finals or finals we finished ahead on points. Best players were Williamson, whose hooking was a major factor, Worth, Rich, Bower, Bowden, Bland and Cliff Wright.

Many thanks to Mr. Maehl, whose valuable coaching and encouragement played a vital role in our success.

J. GARIS (Team Captain)

15 YEARS RUGBY LEAGUE

The team played brilliant football, but injury stopped us from winning many matches.

Stephen Elvidge, playing his first season of football, was by far the most improved player in the side. Jeffery Shields and Michael Gill were the best backs in the side, while Peter Alcock, Wayne Cornish and Rod Land were the best forwards.

The team consisted of: P. Krempin, S. Elvidge, M. Fay, M. Gill, M. Robertson, J. Shields, S. Marty, W. Cornish, J. Stephenson, P. Alcock, L. Frost, M. Willis, R. Land, R. Allen, P. Cox, G. Henderson, M. Dunn, R. Moffatt, R. Boyd.

MICHAEL FAY (Team Captain)

UNDER 13 GRADE LEAGUE

The team played very impressive football throughout the year, with a few disappointments.

In the first round the team won all of its matches except for one in which it had a hard fought match nil-all against Pius.

In the second round there were a few let-downs when beaten by Marist Brothers 8-3 after beating them 9-3 in the first round, and also against Tech. High, only beating them 5-nil and winning 15-3 in the first round. But by the last match of the round the team started to play better football again, and by beating Pius 23-5, put them in a play off against Marist Brothers to decide the competition winners. Unluckily the team was beaten 8-5 after leading 5-3 three minutes before the end.

G. KEARNS (Team Captain)

12 YEARS RUGBY LEAGUE TEAM

Captain L. Carr, W. Brownlowe, P. Crain, L. Muir, R. Mael, P. Nelson, N. Marty, B. Trenerman, N. Walton, R. Knox, S. Shepard, R. Kerridge, J. Meehan, G. Trotter, T. Wilkinson.

The team has won four and lost five of its matches this year.

JUNIOR AUSTRALIAN RULES

The team took off to a comfortable lead in the competition this year, often tying with Junior High for first place. Consistent football was played, together with good team-work.

Our ruck, Kingsland, gave our rovers, C. Craney, R. Martin and R. Piper, their fair share of the ball. The strong back line of R. Craney, L. Johnson, G. Lacey, C. Kingsland, R. Miles and I. Kelso kept the opponent's scoring to a minimum.

Our hard-kicking, fast-scoring forward line of P. Hodges, A. Ruttly, F. Wrightson, C. Rendle, G. Henderson and I. McKinley scored a total of almost 500 points during the season.

The wings, consisting of N. Morris and A. Burge, kept the ball in the centre of the field.

Many players stood out but Henderson, Piper, Ruttly, Hodges, Martin, Kingsland and C. Craney were the best.

The team was: R. Craney (Capt.), P. Hodges (Vice-Captain), Henderson, Ruttly, C. Craney, Martin, Johnson, Kelso, Wrightson, Piper, Kingsland, Miles, Lacey, Rendle, Burge, Borthwick, Wittwer, Browning, Morris, McKinley, Richards, Dumsa.

R. CRANEY (Captain)

P. HODGES (Vice-Captain)

1st GRADE SENIOR AUSTRALIAN RULES

Once again the First Grade Australian Rules team took out the premiership. This is the fourth year in a row that they have won the premiership. The only loss incurred was when we were unable to field a team during the Higher School Certificate Trial because the sixth formers were unable to attend. This was the last competition match of the season and was a sorrowful way to end the year.

The strongest opposition came from our second team, who always provided a close game. However, with Percy at full forward and Griffin, Lawson, Burke and Campbell there to supply him with the ball we were able to score quickly.

Midway through the season we lost Robert Jamieson, who had supplied the opportunities for attack from the rucks. Jamieson suffered a serious knee injury and was unable to play again. Braye, Rickard, Gregory and Gibbs proved that they were still able to dominate the rucks.

The best player of the season was definitely Clive Gregory, who won the best and fairest award, represented Newcastle area in Sydney, and was selected in the State team which travelled to Adelaide during the school vacation. Braye, Rickard, Duggan and Percy also gained selection in the Area team but were unlucky not to join Gregory in the State team.

During the season we played Cardiff in a match and just managed to defeat them. Some of our players were unavailable, but due to the depth in the strength of players at Boys' High those players were adequately substituted by members of the second team.

Except for when we played the No. 2 team our backmen had little work to do. Sargent, Hanson, Silver, Keegan, Gibbs, Gregory, Braye and Rickard supplied strong defense against opposing attackers.

Duggan, who changed to centre midway through the season, found his best position. From here he continually stopped the ball from going into our backs and drove the ball forward into the forwards.

Our easiest win was a 113 to 1 win over Tech. High in the middle of the season. Sloppy handling and poor kicking between players prevented us from having more wins like it. The talent was forever present in the team to enjoy even more convincing wins, but due to the lack of team-work many good attacks broke down.

The future of Australian Rules looks promising with the ability the players in the No. 2 team showed. Many of their players were newcomers to the game, but with guidance and enthusiastic support of Mr. Quinn they showed their capabilities by coming second in the competition.

Thanks go to Mr. Dobinson from the team and myself, who for the fourth year running led us to the premiership. I hope that he will coach the team next year, and I am sure he will find a large supply of talent available to make another premiership winning team next year.

JOHN STRICKLAND (Team Captain)



Photo by courtesy of Chisholme Studios

1st AUSTRALIAN RULES

Back Row: C. Gregory, S. Neader, P. Percy, G. Honson, P. Gibbs, B. Burke.
 Second Row: S. Keegan, J. Silver, R. Campbell, P. Rickard, Mr. G. Dobinson.
 Front Row: L. Griffin, R. Sargent, R. Jamieson, J. Strickland (Captain), S. Braye, G. Duggan, S. Lawson.



Photo by courtesy of Chisholme Studios

1st CRICKET

Back Row: G. Valentine, D. Symes, P. Walker, G. Gilmour, R. Cheek, Mr. D. Holliday.
Front Row: P. Hawkins, R. Campbell, R. Wilkinson (Captain), P. Clark, R. Worth.

1st GRADE CRICKET REPORT

It was a pity that during this year's competition only two games were played. However, because only four teams were in the competition we were able to show our superiority in this grade.

The teams in this 1st grade competition were Hamilton Marist, Tech., N.B.H.S. No. 1 and N.B.H.S. No. 2.

Our team consisted of J. Peady, R. Campbell, G. Gilmour, B. Symes, G. Valentine, R. Cheek, S. Hatherall, P. Hawkins, P. Clark, G. Jobson, P. Walker, R. Worth and myself. This team consisted of several players who play first grade on Saturdays and other keen grade players. Most players performed creditably.

The strength of the team was shown in the selection of the Combined Northern H.S. side. In this team we had six members from our school side.

In the first game of the competition we played Hamilton Marist at Passmore Oval. Marist won the toss and batted on a wicket which seemed quite hard.

Due to keen fielding and accurate bowling we managed to dismiss the strong Marist batting side for 156. After a fiery opening spell by Stephen Hatherall and Greg Valentine, Peter Walker dismissed three Marist batsmen for 11, which was a fine effort on his part.

After an early loss of wickets, good scores by Greg Valentine (57), Stephen Hatherall (27) and myself (46), we managed to pass the Marist score. A feature of this game was the rowdy cheering of our team while we were batting.

Our second game against Tech. at Waratah Oval turned out to be much easier than expected. As captain I was quite disappointed when our early batsmen failed against an accurate pace attack. It was left to myself (54 n.o.) and Peter Hawkins (29 n.o.) to help the side. Peter batted extremely well and showed himself solid under pressure.

This batting performance by Peter and I was found to be unnecessary when Gary Gilmour stole the scene with an incredible bowling performance. Bowling wide-swinging, accurate outswingers, Gary captured seven Tech. wickets for only three runs. His bowling completely baffled the Tech. Batsmen, who did not even look like being able to match our score.

A pleasant feature of our time in the field was the brilliant fielding of our slips fieldsmen. Greg Valentine, at first slip, took three hard catches, while other slip fieldsmen stopped many snicks.

The keeping in both games was enthusiastic. Peter Hawkins and Bob Campbell showed great potential in their exhibitions behind the stumps.

Finally I would like to say what a pleasure it was to captain the side. They made my job easy and we combined fun and serious competition to result in our having a good game and a good time.

Thanks must go to Mr. Holliday, who gave the team helpful advice as our manager, and for his confidence in us when we were in a bad position.

ROBERT WILKINSON (Captain)

15 YEARS CRICKET

After winning the premiership last year we started this season very poorly, losing to Broadmeadow High on the first innings. However, in the next two matches we redeemed ourselves somewhat by defeating St. Pius and Marist Brothers each on the first innings.

Most of the team members have battled very capably in the three matches we have played, with Geoff Shields and Bob Daley possibly batting the best. In the bowling department Kim Westrope has taken many wickets with his fast deliveries and he has been ably supported by John Stevenson (medium pace) and our two spin bowlers, Peter Cox and Bill Luck.

Team members were: R. Royle, R. Mekin, L. McLeod, R. Daley, J. Gilmour, G. Shields, W. Luck, P. Cox, K. Westrope, I. Stevenson, G. Cousins, R. Boyd.

G. COUSINS (Captain)

13 YEARS No. 1 GRADE CRICKET

Due to the coaching and encouragement of Mr. McRae, this moulded into a combination which proved very hard to beat. In fact, we lost only one game, this being to Hamilton Marist. An outright victory against St. Pius and very near outright win against Broadmeadow.

Though all the boys played well, best with the bat were Edward Bennett, Alan Hogan and Paul Crain, while best with the ball was Neil Budden, who twice took eight wickets in an innings.

P. GRIVAS (Captain)

13 YEARS No. 2 GRADE CRICKET

We had a fairly successful season, finishing in third place in the competition. The highlight of the season was probably against St. Pius. In this match G. Littler took a hat-trick and the highest score of 51 was made by T. Wilkinson. Best bowlers were G. Littler, K. Davies, G. Mitchell and G. Kearns. Best batsmen were T. Wilkinson, G. Littler, G. Kearns and P. Dowling, who showed some promise towards the end of the season. He was also an excellent wicket-keeper.

We owe our success to our coach, Mr. Cunningham, who helped us with our training and gave us the extra bit of morale to put us where we are.

B. DALEY



Photo by courtesy of Chisholme Studios

SHELL CUP BASKETBALL

Back Row: P. Scott, P. Idstein, W. Taggart, W. Donnelly, S. McLeod.
Front Row: Mr. Imrie, B. Cropper, P. Hain (Captain), T. Antcliffe.

SHELL CUP

This year the team had moderate success in the State-wide competition.

In the first match at Scone, against the local side, we ran out the winners 40-34 in a generally scraggy game. This win was a result of teamwork with no member showing out.

The second game against the tall Wauchope side was a closer tussle with an all round effort by the team, giving us a narrow 34-26 victory.

Our game against Tech. High was the hardest of the competition. Without the services of leading rebounder and free scoring forward Phil Idstein a hole was in our scoring potential, but this was overcome with some inspired play by 416 State ref. Bill Cropper and tall centre Wayne Taggart. Down 12-17 at half-time these two were instrumental in turning this deficit into a good 44-41 victory. (Cropper 11, Taggart 10; all in second half).

The strong Meadowbank team, the winner of the competition for the last two years, was our stumbling block. To the surprise of many the Boys' High team pushed Meadowbank all the game but couldn't hold out a strong finish by Meadowbank High, who ran out winners 63-50. In this game Bill Cropper top scored with 17 points and Phil Idstein played strongly to score 14 points.

In all games forwards McLeod, Scott, Donnelly and guard Antcliffe had good sound games.

The Hunter Valley Championships was also won by this team, going through the competition undefeated. Wins include 48-26 against Whitebridge, 74-30 Seven Day Adventists, 64-22 Tech. No. 2 and a 50-43 victory against Tech. No. 1 in the final.

Bill Donnelly served the team best and was well supported by Phil Idstein.

I would like to take this opportunity on behalf of the team to thank Mr. Imrie for his coaching and those parents who helped with transport.

P. HAIN

No. 2 OPEN BASKETBALL TEAM

In the local competition the No. 2 team suffered only one defeat and that was in our first game which was against Tech., which they won 40-36. From this point the team never looked back and won the remainder of its games. This included two wins over No. 1 side, 26-23 and 40-32.

Our wins were due to our height, with all players in the line-up being over 6' 0". Tallest were Norm Cornish at 6' 4" and Mike Daffey at 6' 3".

Team members: Barry Thompson, Ross Stains, Mike Daffey, Norm Cornish and Bill Donnelly.

P. HAIN

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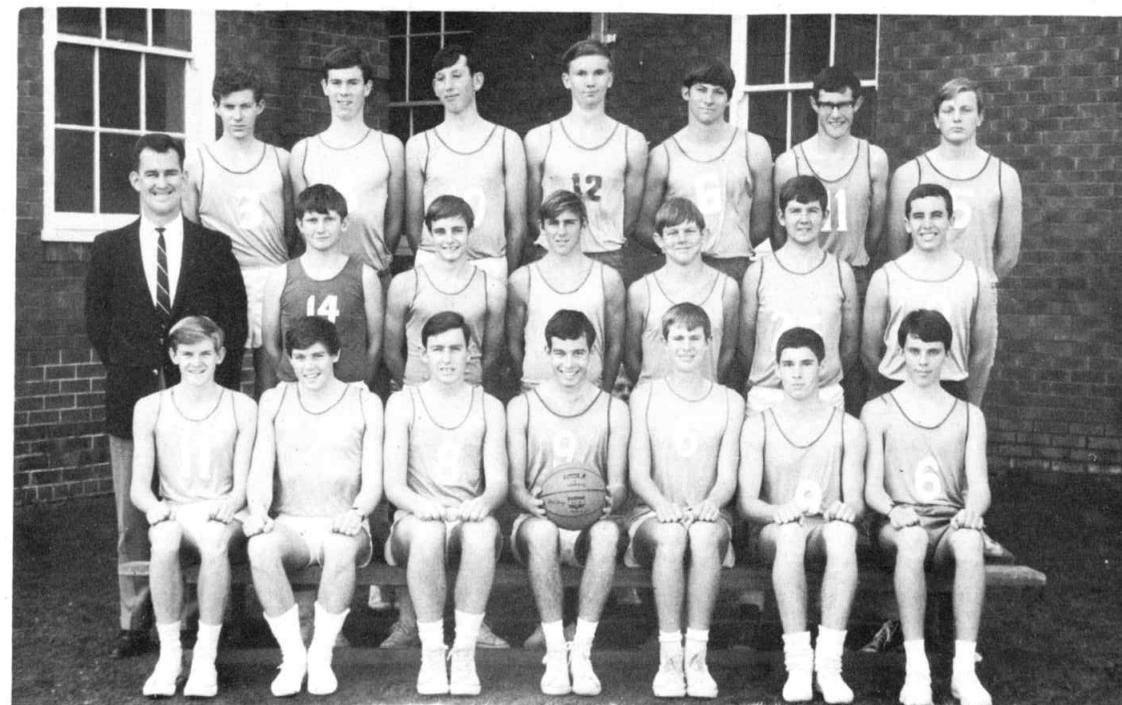


Photo by courtesy of Chisholme Studios

SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row (left to right): I. Goodenough, R. Cooper, W. Taggart, N. Cornish, M. Daffey, R. Staines, S. Twartz.
Middle Row: Mr. J. Imrie (Coach), T. Antcliffe, W. Cropper, R. Dunstan, P. Bevan, P. Scott, D. Williams.
Front Row: S. McLeod, W. Lawson, W. Donnelly, P. Haine, P. Idstein, P. Swiney, A. Smith.

15 YEARS WINTER BASKETBALL

The winter competition team consisted of P. Stevens (guard), N. Watson (guard), R. McKim (centre), P. Lowe (forward) and P. Wilson (forward). The team beat all other teams competing in the competition except for N.S.M.S., which beat us in all matches. Occasionally the team was handicapped by the lack of reserves, causing the members of the team to play the whole game without substitutions. The final position of the team was third in the competition. The coach for our team was Mr. Imrie, who helped us greatly.

PHIL WILSON (Captain)

14 YEARS BASKETBALL

This team had a very successful season. They went through the competition undefeated; most games were won well with high scores. In the Hunter Valley competition (March 30 and 31) we played through to the finals on Sunday, when we were defeated by Junior High School.

The team was: Stan, C. Jensen, F. Shannon, T. Miles, D. Wright, G. Marshall (Vice-Capt.), G. Mayo (Captain).

G. MAYO

RESULTS OF SUMMER BASKETBALL AGE 13, DIVISION 1

Game 1, 21/2/68: Defeated Broadmeadow No. 1 23 to 9 at Wickham. A fairly easy game with Stephen Lambourne scoring 12 points.

Game 2, 28/2/68: Defeated N.B.H.S.B. No. 2 72 to 2 at Broadmeadow courts. Top scorers were Peter Paterson with 26 points and Stephen Lambourne with 20 points.

Game 3, 6/3/68: Defeated Tech. High No. 2 40 to 0. An easy game. Played at Wickham. Stephen Wallace 30 points.

Game 4, 13/3/68: We met the strong Tech. High No. 1 team and we were defeated. The game was very close for the score was 15-14. All the team kept on trying till the end. Played at Wickham.

Game 5, 20/3/68: We defeated Broadmeadow No. 2 44 to 8. The game was played at Broadmeadow.

Game 6, 3/4/68: We defeated Broadmeadow No. 2 again 20 to nil. We played only one half of the game because the Broadmeadow team decided to go home. The game was played at Wickham.

The team: Stephen Wallace, Stephen Lambourne, Peter Paterson, Geoffrey Louis, John Manion, Gill (2nd year).

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"A" GRADE TENNIS

Back Row: D. Ball, M. Harrison, P. Graham, S. Mackie, Mr. Childs.
 Front Row: M. Hannaford, P. Baker, F. Henskens, P. Colditz, B. Pickering.

OPEN GRADE No. 1 TENNIS

The boys, although they played well, suffered defeat at the hands of experienced players from Tech. Despite this, and the disadvantage of not having played together before, the boys played excellent singles matches, which gave us the points we needed to overcome our disappointing doubles scores.

The team was: B. Pickering, P. Baker, M. Harrison, B. Ball.

B. BALL (Captain)

OPEN GRADE No. 2 TENNIS TEAM

The team met with little success during the season, and the inexperience of the players became obvious.

The team was: Michael Hannaford, Bruce Miller, Frans Henskens, Stephen Mackie, Phillip Graham, Dave Bouckley.

FRANS HENSKENS

B GRADE NUMBER 1 TENNIS TEAM

This year the B Grade No. 1 team went through the competition with only one defeat. This was when we had to forfeit to Tech. High in the second round.

The team had to play a final with Tech. because we were equal on points to decide who were the outright winners. In this match we won 5 sets to 3 and became B Grade premiers.

The team, consisting of John Hemming, Gary Wilcher, Jon Dickson and Vernon Allen, played consistently throughout the season.

As captain I would like to thank Mr. Childs for assisting us and getting reserves for us when they were needed, and Mr. Burgess, who supplied balls and often stayed to see how the match progressed.

JOHN HENNING, Team Captain

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Photo by courtesy of Chisholme Studios

"A" GOLF

Back Row: T. Carruthers, W. Eshman, R. Cheek, W. Bramble, Mr. O'Donoghue.
 Front Row: B. Jory, W. Millward, S. Burgess.

GOLF REPORT

During second term an inter-school pennant competition was held at the Racecourse Golf Links with Technical High, Broadmeadow and Newcastle Boys' High being represented. There was a total of nine teams each consisting of seven players competing. The competition was won by Technical High's "A" team, which played sound golf and was undefeated throughout the competition. Newcastle Boys' High "A" team finished a close second, being defeated only by Tech's "A" team.

At the conclusion of the pennant competition our school championship was held. One of the highlights of the championship was a hole in one by Wayne Bramble on the 146 yard third hole. The final of the championship was played between Terry Carruthers and Warren Millward, and was won four-up with two holes to play by Warren Millward.

14 YEARS C GRADE TENNIS REPORT

Owing to the brilliant performance of the team and to the effort by our captain (Alan Hemmingway) we were successful in losing only three of the matches that we played. We were defeated twice by Newcastle Technical High School and once by Broadmeadow High School. We

feel we have learnt something from the hard teams that we have played and are very grateful of our chance to play for the school. Next year we hope will be better, and unless our present form deteriorates we should be able to take out the honours. We are very grateful to our coach and leader, Mr. Burgess, and, in his absence, Mr. Childs.

The team is: Alan Hemmingway (Captain), Paul Russell-Gibson, Noel Smith, Buce Wilson, Greg Manning and Hilton Lowe.

A. HEMMINGWAY

13 YEARS FOURTH GRADE TENNIS REPORT No. 1 TEAM

No. 1 Pair: K. O'Brien, K. Blanch.
 No. 2 Pair: E. Hewson, J. Drury.
 No. 3 Pair: P. Bramble, G. Mitchell.

We took it in turns to go reserve. Through the ten rounds the team suffered only one defeat, by Central, who beat us narrowly by four games.

In the final we easily beat Hamilton Marist Brothers, thus taking out the premiership.

Other teams who competed were: Tech. High, N.B.H.S. No. 2, and N.B.H.S. No. 3.

JOHN DRURY

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Our World in '68

In years to come when you browse through your copy of the Novocastrian, your children or your grandchildren may ask you to tell them about life in your school-days. To help you remember, here are a few pertinent facts relating to world and local events since the publication of the Novocastrian in 1967.

THE WORLD.

Assassinations of Senator Robert Kennedy and Civil Rights worker Dr. Martin Luther King. Russian invasion of Czechoslovakia to prevent the implementation of a liberal constitution. Arab-Israeli War and the Vietnam War continue and the North Koreans impound the ship "Pueblo". The crisis over the break-away Nigerian State of Biafra appears to be drawing to a bloody close. The year of the Olympic Games in Mexico and Australia wins the World Cup for Rugby League and retains the Ashes after a one-all draw in England. Tragedy in Iran after a severe earthquake and great steps made in surgery with the heart-transplant technique of Dr. Christian Barnard. The Pope's Encyclical on Birth Control. United States Presidential elections.

AUSTRALIA.

The death of Prime Minister Harold Holt and appointment of Senator Gorton to the nation's highest office. Federal Government embarrassed by controversy over V.I.P. flights and purchase of the F III from America. Electoral boundaries change leads to a contest between Mr. Calwell and Dr. Cairns over the Melbourne seat. In sport, Lionel Rose wins the World Bantam Weight Title in Japan, and Rugby Tests played against France and New Zealand. Nickel finds in Western Australia and rise in B.H.P. shares.

NEW SOUTH WALES.

Costs rise to \$85 million for the Opera House in Sydney, to be completed by 1972. Opening of the Manly-Warringah Expressway. Work continues on Newcastle-Sydney Expressway. Askin Government returned to power. Concern continues over the high road toll; harder driving tests and increased police patrols in high-speed 'minis'. Embarrassment over Wally Mellish siege, and the Gheycens Paintings. Mr. Askin leads State premiers in a drive against the Federal Government for greater financial returns to the States. Crisis

in education; inadequate accommodation and staffing and teachers talk of strike action. Bus fares to rise. Teachers do strike.

EDUCATION.

Continuation of the Wyndham Scheme and the second group of candidates to attempt the Higher School Certificate. Few major advances in Education. Teachers concerned about worsening conditions and Canada appears to be attracting increasing numbers of teachers. Class sizes still too high—forty and more in first form and in some cases more than thirty in senior classes. Introduction of new teaching aids could point to better methods in the future, but prices are prohibitive at this stage.

LEISURE.

Australia retains Ashes in one-all draw in England, and wins the World Cup in Rugby League. The Davis Cup was retained when Australia met Spain in Sydney. Lionel Rose becomes the World Bantamweight Boxing Champion. 116,000 people attend V.F.L. grand final in Melbourne. Possible cancellation of M.C.C. tour of South Africa because of the inclusion of coloured cricketer Basil D'Oliviera in the M.C.C. side. Monkees visit Australia. The Seekers disband their group after a most successful career. Some major successes in the pop-tune field include Sadie (The Cleaning Lady), Love Is Blue, Lady Madonna, The Unicorn, This Guy's In Love With You, Macarthur Park. Radio caters to teenage taste by playing pop-tunes most of the day; adults find salvation in the A.B.C. programs. Television generally programs its entertainments to suit the housewife through the afternoon, the children for about two hours before the evening meal and, occasionally, the adults after the evening meal. Surfing still the major summer entertainment.

STATISTICS.

Opera House and F III costs increased alarmingly. Defence costs up to \$1,217 mill., up 9%. Broadcasting-T.V. licences up by \$3 to \$20. Average house costs about \$9,000 to \$10,000. Average family sedan costs about \$2,600 (six cylinder) and \$2,000 (four cylinder). Loaf of bread about 20 cents, ice cream cone about 5 cents. Bottle of beer 39 cents. Packet of cigarettes about 40 cents. Gallon of super-grade petrol 41 3/10 cents.

Departing 6th Form 1968

6A CLASS:

Allen, Leonard; Bailey, Daryl; Burford, Arthur; Caldwell, David; Corbett, Phillip; Cribb, Howard; Daffey, Michael; Davis, John; Eddy, Christopher; Fenwick, Kenneth; Fraser, Peter; Gill, Stephen; Leslie, Stephen; Marley, David; Mews, Phillip; Pavlovic, Milorad; Pepper, Mark; Rigby, Russell; Rolfe, Andrew; Sargent, Robert; Tiernan, Rodrick; Toll, Robert; Wallace, Thomas; White, Bruce.

6B CLASS:

Braye, Stephen; Callow, David; Cross, Michael; Freeman, Robert; George, Desmond; Griffin, Leonard; Jones, Kerry; Kelso, Neil; Kerridge, Bruce; Lowe, Allan; McKinnon, Chris; Milas, James; Moffatt, Allan; Prince, Peter; Randall, John; Simpson, Ian; Smith, Gregory; Stevens, Alan; Sylvester, Peter; Todhunter, James.

6C CLASS:

Adams, Trevor; Alcock, Alexander; Anson, Geoffrey; Bohatko, Konstanty; Boyd, Bryan; Bradford, Wesley; Chiplin, Michael; Cornish, Norman; Croft, Leslie; Dalling, Philip; Davidson, Alan; Gregory, Clive; Hallinan, Phillip; Hearne, Stuart; Hughes, Daryl; Johnson, Ross; Jones, Mark; Kyle, G.; Nickolas, Peter; Parke, David; Rawlings, Christopher; Wellham, Gordon; Williams, Kevin

6G CLASS:

Bryde, Daryl; Craddock, Lee; Ebbott, John; Gibbs, Phillip; Hodgson, Gary; Jamieson, Robert; Janik, Ray; Karanges, Parry; Laver, Geoffrey; Layzell, Peter; Noake, Phillip; O'Connor, Stephen; Power, Keith; Robinson, Stephen; Schulz, David; Smyth, Trevor; Strickland, John; Timpano, Bruno.

6D CLASS:

Arnott, David; Cathcart, Jeffrey; Cooper, Kevin; Croft, Alan; Coulton, Peter; Dove, Keith; Howard, Terrence; Jory, Barry; Kamprad, Alan; Larkin, Julian; Lindsay, David; Manevski, Robert; Mitchell, Gregory; O'Hearn, Ronald; Pead, Stephen; Percival, Gordon; Sandy, Leslie; Shand, Robert; Stewart, Kenneth; Taylor, Trevor; Watson, Graham; Wilson, Gary.

6E CLASS:

Burley, Robert; Curry, Martin; Francis, Kevin; Graham, Peter; Hill, Geoffrey; Howell, Ted; Kobier, Peter; Maltby, Paul; Mathieson, Robert; Pinfold, Geoffrey; Reeves, Stephen; Rushford, Wayne; Sandy, Peter; Sattler, Reginald; Sivyer, David; Talbot, Barry; Taylor, Graham; Taylor, Ronald; Thompson, Barry; Tranter, Kevin; Trevillian, John; Walker, Robert.

6F CLASS:

Barbottis, George; Barratt, Stan; Donnelly, Bill; Hain, Philip; Kilby, David; Ledbury, Denis; Meredith, Paul; Moxey, Kevin; Pearce, Stephen; Petersen, Barry; Powell, Keith; Rickard, Peter; Smith, Peter; Tracey, John; Woloschyn, John.