

REG WALLIN

# STUDENTS' JOURNAL



1961



INDOOROPILLY  
HIGH SCHOOL



## SCHOOL DIRECTORY, 1961

### PRINCIPAL:

Mr. G. Ward, B. A. (Q.), Dip. Ed. (Melb.), M.A.C.E.

### DEPUTY PRINCIPAL:

Mr. R. Williams, B.A., B.Sc.

### PRINCIPAL MISTRESS:

Miss M. Webster, B.A.

### ACADEMIC TEACHERS:

|   |   |
|---|---|
| Mr. A. Albury, B.A., B.Ed.              | Mr. J. Porter, B.Com.                   |
| Mrs. E. Andreassen, B.A.                | Mr. R. Powell, B.A., A.Ed.              |
| Mr. S. Brown, B.Sc.                     | Mrs. G. Van Rosmalen, B.A.,<br>A.A.S.A. |
| Mr. F. Bull                             | Mr. R. Simson, A.Ed.                    |
| Miss A. Butcher                         | Mr. P. Thomas A.Ed., C.L.F.<br>(Paris). |
| Miss S. Cran, B.A.                      | Mr. G. Thomson                          |
| Mrs. M. Gore, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.<br>Ed. | Mrs. L. Waldie                          |
| Mr. R. Grieve, M.A., Dip. Econ.         | Mr. A. Walters                          |
| Mrs. B. Hartigan                        | Mr. W. Wetzol, A.Ed.                    |
| Mr. R. McAlpine                         |   |
| Miss E. Muir, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.           |   |

### MANUAL TRAINING TEACHERS:

Mr. S. R. Cross; Mr. C. Elmes; Mr. J. McMurray; Mr. C. Wrench.

### COMMERCIAL TEACHERS:

Mrs. B. Brunner; Miss J. Knott, A.A.U.Q., P.C.T.; Miss M. Whitby.

### HOME SCIENCE TEACHERS:

Miss U. Bosworth; Miss E. Marnane.

### ART:

Mrs. P. Watson.

### PHYSICAL EDUCATION:

Miss M. Hollins; Mr. W. L. Potter.

### MUSIC:

Miss H. Baird, F.T.C.L.

### VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE OFFICERS:

Mr. Daus, B.A.; Miss E. Murray, B.A.

### CLERK-TYPIST:

Miss R. Davidson.

### JANITOR:

Mr. R. F. Allen.

### CLEANERS:

Mr. L. J. Bright; Mrs. H. A. Engels; Mrs. L. Griffiths.

### GROUNDSMAN:

Mr. W. Kenyon.





#### STAFF

**Back Row:** Messrs. A. McAlpine, G. Thomson, S. Brown, R. Powell, A. Walters, C. Wrench, L. Albury, R. Simson, F. Bull, S. Cross, J. McMurray, J. Porter.  
**Middle Row:** Mr. R. Grieve, Miss E. Murray, Mrs. P. Watson, Miss M. Whitby, Mrs. L. Waldie, Miss V. Bosworth, Mrs. G. Van Rosmalen, Mrs. E. Andreassen, Mrs. B. Hartigan, Mr. C. Elmes.  
**Front Row:** Mrs. B. Brunner, Miss A. Butcher, Miss E. Muir, Mr. R. Williams (Deputy-Principal), Mr. G. Ward (Principal), Miss M. Webster (Principal Mistress), Miss S. Cran, Mrs. M. Gore, Miss E. Marnane.  
**Absent:** Miss J. Knott, Mr. W. Wetzel.

#### Parents and Citizens' Committee

**President:** Mr. S. Cole.  
**Secretary:** Mr. Payne.  
**Treasurer:** Mr. Pigginn.

#### House Captains

**Paterson:** Bert Johns, Jill Lynch.  
**Evans:** Leo Spronk, June Moorhead.  
**Lawson:** Russell Collins, Ann Dalziel.  
**Kendall:** Peter Hodge, Patricia Bowden.

#### Form Captains

|       |               |        |             |
|-------|---------------|--------|-------------|
| VI A  | P. Cole       | IV C2  | D. Bird     |
| VI A2 | P. Strong     | IV C3  | R. Ewin     |
| V A1  | A. Rose       | III A1 | L. Todd     |
| V A2  | R. Meiklejohn |        | C. Davidson |
| V A3  | R. Gilbert    | III D  | C. Worthing |
|       | R. Smith      | III A2 | R. Everist  |
| IV A1 | P. Ryan       | III A3 | R. Amos     |
|       | C. Allender   | III B1 | N. Short    |
| IV D  | A. Bryan      |        | K. Wallis   |
| IV A2 | S. Pryde      | III B2 | J. Blond    |
|       | I. Deluga     | III B3 | B. Holwell  |
| IV A3 | N. Herron     | III C1 | J. Little   |
| IV B1 | P. Pacey      | III C2 | N. Byrnes   |
| IV B2 | R. Taylor     | III C3 | L. Fraser   |
| IV C1 | R. Ritchie    |        |             |

#### Prefects

| Boys          | Girls           |
|---------------|-----------------|
| David Cahill  | Jill Lynch      |
| Wayne Hopkins | Barbara Hawkins |
| Alan Rose     | Wendy King      |
| Ian Doherty   | Caroline Jenks  |

#### Religious Instruction

Ministers of Religion of several denominations visit the School each Monday morning during the first two periods of the week. We are grateful to these men for their regular attendance and for the interest they take in the spiritual welfare of our students.

Their names and denominations are:—

|                           |                   |
|---------------------------|-------------------|
| Rev. A. O. Charles .. ..  | Church of England |
| Rev. M. A. Paxton-Hall .. | Church of England |
| Rev. Maurice Fox .. ..    | Church of England |
| Rev. Roy T. Nugent .. ..  | Methodist         |
| Rev. S. T. Vickery .. ..  | Methodist         |
| Rev. Robert H. E. Crowe   | Presbyterian      |
| Rev. J. F. Forrest .. ..  | Presbyterian      |
| Rev. J. Wilbur Cook .. .. | Baptist           |
| Rev. G. P. Elliott .. ..  | Roman Catholic    |

#### Editors

|             |                  |
|-------------|------------------|
| Ian Doherty | Vicki Amos       |
| Alan Rose   | Loretta Anderson |
| Fay Buettel | Annie Horchner   |
|             | June Scott       |



## Editorial

As we publish our "Students' Journal" for 1961, we are aware of all the many breath-taking events, many at International level, which have occurred this year. The projecting of men into space, the appointment of a new President of the U.S.A., the meetings of world leaders have all been "in the news." In our own city, we had the great gatherings of the A.N.Z.A.S. conference. Scholars of world fame have visited Brisbane. Some have told us what is right and what is wrong, with our way of living, our education system and other things. While all these things have been going on, the School has tried to keep on the even tenor of its way. Yet, we have been sometimes tempted to think that perhaps "The trivial round, the common task" were not all that "we need to ask." We do hope, however, that the pages of this Journal will show that there are many things of interest in our School life and that many of us are becoming more and more mindful of doing our best every day—so that we, in due course, if not now, may know something of the satisfaction of a job well-done and a character firmly based on all the best that we have had the opportunity of learning in our homes, from our Churches and at our School.

## Principal's Foreword

It gives me pleasure to write again a foreword to the 1961 edition of the Students' Journal. I have read the editorial for this issue and associate myself with the sentiments expressed in it, I hope that there will again be in this Journal a considerable section devoted to original contributions. I am happy, too, that Students are taking an active part in the editorial work.

Our enrolment this year has been approximately 800, of which about 300 were new Sub-Junior students. For this enrolment we have adequate class room accommodation. We are still waiting for the new Manual-Training Block to be built. Other improvements will include an additional Physics Laboratory. The fencing of the School grounds and the placing of gates at each end of our new School road are matters yet to be dealt with. A new Covered-Way between C Block and the Home Science section is now complete. The Parents and Citizens' Association is putting down enclosed practice wickets for cricket and it is hoped to begin on the tennis courts as soon as ground works have been completed.

We are taking part in most of the Inter-School sporting fixtures. It is pleasing to note that more girls and boys are playing games. I am grateful to the Deputy Principal, the Principal Mistress and to the teachers for all the help they are giving the students. We note with pleasure that a fine School spirit is being shown in these games, and that much good sportsmanship is in evidence.

Speech Night will be held in the City Hall on Monday, October 9th.

I congratulate all those who did well in the Public Examinations last year and wish all the best to those sitting for similar examinations this year.

Finally, we are beginning to grow up. One of our past students has graduated in Arts and has attended this School for his Teaching Practice in his Diploma of Education training.

GILBERT WARD,  
Principal.

## Appointment, Principal Mistress

At the beginning of this year, Miss M. Webster, B.A., was appointed Principal Mistress of this school. The appointment of a Principal Mistress to our larger High Schools is something that has won the approval both of Principals of Schools and of the parent body. Miss Webster has entered on her duties with great zeal and has not spared herself in the performance of her duties. We hope that her time at the Indooroopilly High School will be happy and we feel sure that all the girl students will feel very grateful to her for all the interest she has taken in them. The Principal, Deputy-Principal, Staff and Students are all pleased to welcome her.

## Parents and Citizens' Notes

Perhaps one of the most difficult parts of the establishment of a Secondary School is the creation of morale among the students. A feeling of confidence in the efforts of the staff and other associated organisations in their behalf is, I think, a very great part of this.

In my association with the School, I am becoming more and more convinced that, due to efforts of the Education Department, the Headmaster and his staff, the Parents and Citizens' Association, and the students not the least, Indooroopilly High School is becoming one of the outstanding units of the Education system in this State.

The Education Department is committed to a programme of extensive construction of many schools. It is too much to expect that every item of sporting and amenities equipment be provided free of charge, thus the Parents and Citizens' Association has its place in the scheme. For each approved project the Education Department subsidises the Association's expenditure on a £ for £ basis.

Students, this is your business, and your parents' business, please ask your parents to attend Association functions and meetings. There are so many amenities yet to be provided and these can only become reality if your support to these functions is forthcoming.

In closing, may I convey to all students who face examinations at the close of the year, my very sincere wish that success will crown your endeavours.

S. G. COLE,  
Hon. President.





### Au Revoir, Miss Muir

It will be with deep regret that many of us bid farewell to Miss Muir who, at the end of this year is to leave the exalted ranks of the teaching profession. Miss Muir has been at Indooroopilly High for seven years and in that time has endeared herself to students and teachers alike by her willingness to assist in school activities—particularly on the sporting field—and by her friendly disposition.

Most of us, at one time or another, have been taught either the Sciences or Maths by Miss Muir and have become accustomed to her delightful mannerisms, in particular her humorous anecdotes and her “tomboyish” whistle which so often precedes her down the verandahs. She has always endeavoured to be a friend as well as a teacher to her students and this quality has been greatly appreciated by the staid seniors who like to consider themselves a little more worldly than the juveniles who inhabit the lower forms.

In conclusion, I should like to extend my best wishes to Miss Muir on behalf of the students and to thank her sincerely for her efforts—whether in school or on the sports field—which have been greatly appreciated.

JILL M. LYNCH (6A1).

\* \* \*

It is with deep regret that we say good-bye to Miss Muir, who is to retire from the teaching profession at the end of this year.

All those who have taught with her will miss her generosity and kindness, for she has always been ready to lend a helping hand and to give others the benefit of her great teaching experience. She will be sadly missed in the many branches of school life in which she has taken such an active part.

We wish her all happiness and wealth in her retirement, and hope that she will find pleasure in following up the many interests she has not had time for during her busy teaching life.

THE STAFF.

### Prefects' Notes

The number of students admitted to the honourable ranks of the prefects this year is only eight—a decrease of two on last year's total. Perhaps the accent these days is on quality and not quantity (?). The sub-senior prefects are Carolyn Jenks, Wendy King, Alan Rose and Ian Doherty, and the seniors are Jill Lynch, Barbara Hawkins, Wayne Hopkins and David Cahill.

The position of prefect, it seems, is not as highly regarded in this school as in others. Undoubtedly there are grounds for justification of this when we compare our mere time of existence of eight years with the ninety and hundred years of public schools in Brisbane. But as time goes on, and school spirit becomes a more real thing than it is now, tradition—the necessity of every successful school—must grow. Perhaps with that will come the recognition of the honour of a person being appointed prefect.

You, the students as a body, could make the duties of a prefect easier if you would co-operate with us in the basic things of school life. If you give us your co-operation, you can be sure of having ours.

We would also take this opportunity of wishing all those who are sitting for public examinations the very best of luck in their time of trial, and in their emergence into “the big, bad world.”

THE PREFECTS.





#### PREFECTS

Back Row: W. King, A. Rose, W. Hopkins, B. Hawkins.

Front Row: I. Doherty, J. Lynch, Mr. G. Ward (Principal), D. Cahill, C. Jenks.



#### HOUSE CAPTAINS

Top Row: P. Hodge, B. Johns, Mr. R. Williams, L. Spronk, R. Collins.

Front Row: P. Bowden, J. Lynch, Miss M. Webster, J. Moorehead, A. Dalziel.



## Speech Night, 1960

Last year, our annual Speech Night took place in the City Hall on the night of 24th October, in the presence of a crowded audience. The stage was gaily decorated with flowers and painted scenery.

The first part of the programme was an innovation. Instead of the usual choral and solo items these were combined in a bright opera "Village Holiday," which gave an opportunity to the students to show their musical and acting ability and helped to give them an appreciation for classical and semi-classical music.

After a short interval the serious part of the evening began. On the stage were seated the Hon. J. G. A. Pizzey, M.L.A., Minister for Education; Mr. W. P. Osborne, the Chairman; Mr. G. J. Black, Director of Secondary Education; Mr. D. W. Longland, Under Secretary for Public Works; the Principal, Mr. G. Ward; and the Deputy-Principal, Mr. R. Williams. The speech of welcome was delivered by Mr. Osborne, the Principal's informative report presented, then Mr. Pizzey gave an address, the vote of thanks being given by Mr. Longland. Following this Mr. Pizzey presented the prizes.

## Prize List 1961

### DUX OF THE SCHOOL PRIZES

6A1 Brendan D. O'Loughlin } Equal  
6A2 Ronald A. Brown }

#### Form Student

|     |                       |
|-----|-----------------------|
| 6A1 | Robert W. Smyth       |
| 6A2 | Kenneth A. Verrall    |
| 5A1 | Dianne L. Strid       |
|     | Ian E. Doherty        |
| 5A2 | Leigh W. Brown        |
| 5A3 | Vicki J. Amos         |
| 4A1 | Catherine M. Allender |
| 4D  | Glenda V. Mark        |
| 4A2 | Barry F. Leigh        |
|     | Ann R. Hislop         |
| 4A3 | Neil D. Herron        |
|     | Keith E. Rowe         |
| 4B1 | Peter R. Pacey        |
| 4B2 | Francis D. Wallace    |
| 4C1 | Robyn J. Ritchie      |
|     | Margaret A. Leedham   |
| 4C2 | Averil A. Ehrenberg   |
| 4C3 | Merran J. Ham         |
| 3A1 | Heather M. Waugh      |
|     | Alan L. Brown         |
| 3A2 | Roslyn M. Everist     |
| 3A3 | Ross V. Harvey        |
| 3D  | Wendy E. Kingston     |
| 3B1 | Bruce E. Smart        |
| 3B2 | Robert W. Allender    |
| 3B3 | Bruce L. Holwell      |
| 3C1 | Glenda A. Roles       |
|     | Carol F. Brown        |
| 3C2 | Patricia A. Cahill    |
| 3C3 | Annette R. Lumsden    |
|     | Pamela R. Perkins     |

#### MOTHCRAFT

First Prize: Yvonne Grimes.  
Best Project: Maureen Dilworth.  
Special Merit: Lynne O'Brien.

## Crusader Notes

In these days of scientific progress some people are trying to live without God and to disprove His claims by science. However, as many scientists will testify, science helps to show the tremendous power of God and that He is the source of all knowledge, "For the fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge" (Proverbs Ch. 1 V. 7).

The teachings which we follow are based upon the Bible and seek to point us to Christ: "For there is none other name under Heaven given among men whereby we must be saved." Act 4: 12. To help us in Bible Reading, Scripture Union, part of Crusaders suggests regular reading methods and prints helpful explanatory notes.

Our meetings this year have been very profitable ones and our numbers have gradually increased. We are very grateful to both Miss Edwards and Mr. Limpus, who have faithfully led our meetings each Thursday.

However, Crusaders also seeks to cater for the social, mental and physical aspects of our lives and swimming carnivals, camps and barbeques have been a source of great enjoyment to all. Recently we staged a barbeque at the home of one of our members. Following the barbeque, we saw an extremely interesting "Fact and Faith" colour film. The evening was such a success that we plan to hold others in the future.

As we look back over the year we see much for which to praise God and, as we look to the future, we do so, not in our own strength but in the strength and power of His Holy Spirit.

PAT BOWDEN.

BRENDAN O'LOUGHLIN.

## The Youth March

The 4th July was a memorable day for us, the students of the Indooroopilly State High School. We were a very spick and span contingent of the eleven thousand students who assembled in the Botanic Gardens for the Youth March which was the highlight of Commonwealth Youth Week in Brisbane. Buses took over four hundred of us to our allotted place in the Gardens where we heard addresses given by Professor Schonell and Dame Annabelle Rankin.

We moved off behind our banner, the seventeenth School in the March. The Governor took the salute at the Post Office and in less than half an hour we were back again in the Gardens, after keeping step all the way.

Our thanks go to our teachers who were untiring in their efforts to make us an efficient unit in the procession, and our compliments go to Major Robeson and his assistants who welded forty-seven units together into a splendid procession which took the eleven thousand of us past the saluting base in forty minutes.

We, the students of the Indooroopilly High School were proud to be participators of the 1961 Youth Week.



## Library Report

Although we have had a lovely room for the library ever since the school began, it was only at the end of last year that special library furniture was installed. Of course there are still never enough chairs to go round, but it is pleasant to have at last proper tables on which to spread out magazines. It is hoped that the seating shortage will be eased when the new industrial block is built and the present drawing room is made available for a magazine reading room.

Our reference section is growing gradually: the Parents and Citizens Association bought us a set of *Newnes Pictorial Knowledge* and we have purchased many other quite valuable reference books on Art, Music, History, and Literature. Subscriptions have also been made to several scientific magazines and these should be available shortly. The fiction section has not been neglected either, and this year many recently published works have been bought.

Book repairing takes up a great deal of time and is essential to the efficient running of a Library, and our thanks are due to those dependable few who voluntarily give up their time to do this rather monotonous job.

It is rewarding to see just how many students make use of the library both in the mornings and at lunch time, and we hope they appreciate the girls who are always on duty to record their borrowings and see that the room is kept tidy.

## Debating

Some of our students entered the "Jaycee" Competition this year. Two of the Seniors, Ann Plowman and Bill Kitson, went to the University to take part in the Essay Competition, while a Sub-Senior Team comprising Graham Martin, Robert Howarth and Alan Rose won their debate against Yeronga High School. We hope that this will be the first of many debates as it was so very enjoyable and interesting.

## 5A1 Mechanics' Club

At the commencement of this year a few of the mechanically minded students of our form decided that we should investigate the possibilities of beginning a Mechanics Class. The aim of the Club was to obtain a good basic grounding in both the practical and theoretical side of this subject. To obtain this the Club was to have a small membership, and a car. The latter was kindly supplied, the money for its purpose being kindly donated by the Parents and Citizens' Association. The club now has an active membership of 14 under the guidance of Mr. Brown. We now hope by practical experience with our pile of scrap metal and nuts and bolts and by excellent lectures given by the R.A.C.Q. to find out just why the wheels go round.

To raise money to pay for a few badly needed items, the Mechanics Club organized a mid-term social which you generous people helped to make such a success.

Originality is not lacking in the Club. A certain form master, when discussing paint for the car suggested we cover it inside and out with vynex. Now who in their right minds could imagine a 1927 Austin 7 screaming down the road at 20 m.p.h. covered with vynex. I think at this juncture we should thank Mr. and Mrs. Huggins for giving us permission to store the car under their house, and for putting up with us every Saturday afternoon. Well, I guess it's about time I went and found out why we've got these two brake shoes and one bolt over.

## "You, too, can be Beautiful!"

"There are no ugly women—there are only women who do not know how to look pretty." Today, it is impossible not to know, for never before in our history, has it been possible for so many girls to be lovely. Magazines devote pages to beauty culture—care of hair, eyes, teeth, skin, nails, and posture. Whole pages are given over to "teen-age" fashions. Good grooming is certainly essential but there are other kinds of beauty which are equally important.

You see, "Things are not what they seem. Skim milk masquerades as cream." Very often the carefully acquired beauty of a girl vanishes when she opens her mouth. Her voice is ugly, her grammar poor, her conversation dull and her personality unattractive. You cannot always obey the advice, "Be silent and safe—silence never betrays you." You'll have to speak sooner or later and, when you do, remember your old friend Shakespeare, the comrade of your High School days, who said, "Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low, an excellent thing in a woman."

Good manners are also essential for "Politeness goes far yet it costs nothing." It has been said that "Men make laws but women make manners." Remember that, girls, in this hustling twentieth century. Be courteous and you'll get courtesy in return. You will find that "Life is all so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy."

Without doubt fashions change. They must, as "fashion is a form of ugliness so intolerable that we have to alter it every six months," but the fashion of courtesy, modesty and consideration for others will never be old-fashioned.

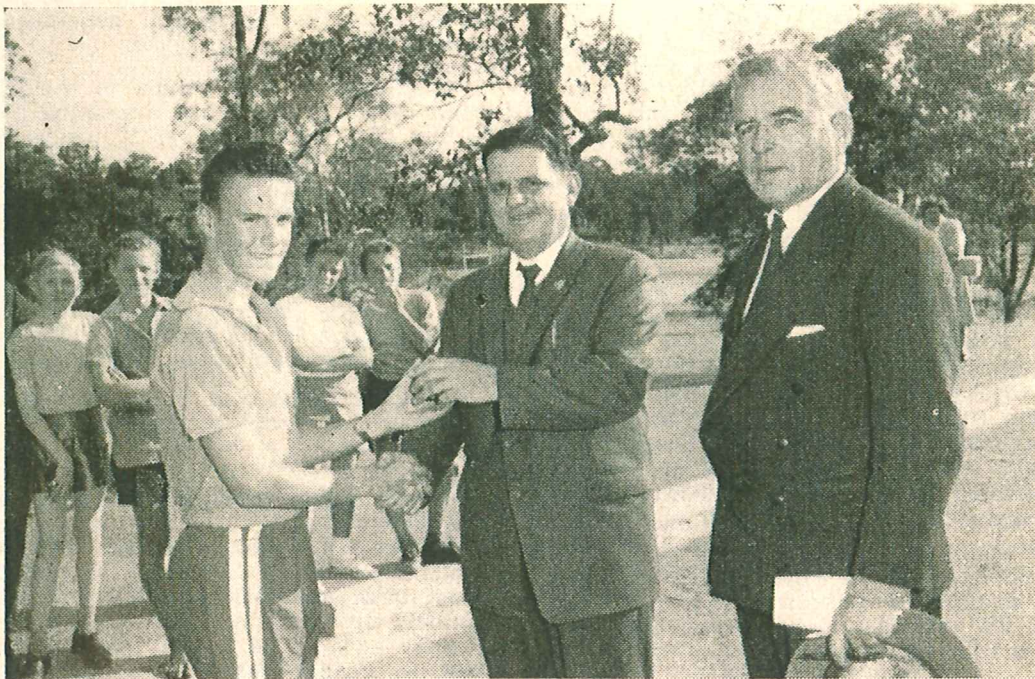
You are taken at your own valuation, girls. If you set it high, you can have no complaint against life.

Now to close on a warning note!

"Beauty is the first present Nature gives to women and the first it takes away."

What then, girls? What will you have left?





**PRESENTATION CROSS-COUNTRY TROPHY**  
 Donated by Massey Sports Depot.

J. Backwell, Mr. R. A. Young, Mr. G. Ward.



**THE PRINCIPAL, CADET OFFICERS AND N.C.O.'s**



## Cadet Notes

On a par with the scholastic and sporting prowess exhibited by our school, the Cadet Unit has contributed its share to keep up the good name of the school.

At the beginning of the year, as with all normal school activities, there were many eager Sub-Juniors who wished to join the unit. Once they had been accepted and had participated in normal training, their ardour calmed down but their interest in cadets remained. At the beginning of the year the unit suffered a minor setback since its strength was reduced from 93 men to 84. However, by July the unit was returned to its normal complement.

An excellent performance was put up by the unit when it marched in front of the school in Youth Week. One of the radio announcers complimented the efforts of our small but competent cadet band. Begun only a few years ago, this band has come quite a long way.

At present the unit consists of three cadet officers, three C.U.O.'s, one sergeant-major, cadet N.C.O.'s and other ranks. 1 Platoon consists of two sections of second year infantry and one section of signals; 2 and 3 Platoons consist of first year infantry and, of course, we have the Cadet Band.

The example and initiation shown by the unit on its annual August camp warrants recognition. The visitors' day was a great success, when second year infantry, in its demonstration of "ambush kills", quite realistically annihilated the enemy. The signals section gave a convincing demonstration on radio sets and field telephones and great interest was shown by the visitors in the "two-man pouches" and ration packs used by the second years. On the whole the annual camp was a great success looked back on with pleasure by the unit.

The next important item is the "passing out" parade, and it will surely be of a high standard, worthy of our cadet unit.

During the earlier part of the year, selected N.C.O.'s and C.U.O.'s attended a course conducted by the Queensland University Regiment on the new self-loading rifle. During the University Regiment's annual camp, these cadets fired this new weapon and Cadet Vidgeon qualified as marksman, while first class shots were also recorded. Sergeant-Major Howith visited Duntroon during the year and found much new equipment and techniques developed by the Army to interest him. It is hoped that Sergeant Edwards' senior results will be high so that he will be accepted to Royal Military College, Duntroon.

C.U.O. Cole attended a Jungle Training Course at Canungra last year where the rigours of jungle warfare were very pointedly demonstrated.

C.U.O.'s Ross and Strong and Sergeant-Major Howith and N.C.O.'s acquitted themselves very creditably in the courses at Wacol last year.

Congratulations are forwarded to successful N.C.O. and C.U.O.'s on the results of the previous year's course, and good wishes are given to the future N.C.O. and C.U.O.'s who will make the cadet unit a proud portion of Indooroopilly High.

U/O. COLE.

## Cadet Signals

Since the conclusion of its last successful year, the Cadet Signals Unit has been increased in strength by half, now including among its members, for the first time, two first-year cadets considered to possess the high degree of intelligence required for the specialised work of this arm of the Army.

The members of the unit, in addition to normal infantry cadet training to second year level, are instructed in the intricacies of long-range wireless operation, tele-communications, codes and advanced map-reading. The group is spearheaded by its two N.C.O. instructors, Sgt. Hopkins, specialising in high-frequency radio communications and military codes, and Cpl. Hodge, whose favourite field is telecommunications; both are very experienced in signalling, having been placed among the first three in the State at the course exams. In 1959, Cadets Howard and Lamberton attended the signals course conducted during the Christmas vacation, acquitting themselves well. It is hoped that when the senior members of the unit depart, these two will continue to cause the unit to be held in as high a regard by the Regular Army Staff as it is now.

CPL. HODGE.

## First Year Cadet Camp 1961

Our camp started on a rather dismal note. Two Under Officers, Messrs. Cole and Strong, both having influenza, were not able to come to camp at its commencement. However, we managed to keep the camp running smoothly until C.U.O. Cole came. Although he usually commanded a second year platoon, he was given command of number three platoon because C.U.O. Strong was unable to attend camp.

The first year's training was rather different from that of previous years. The long arduous drill lessons were largely replaced by map reading exercises, section movement, quick decision exercises and fieldcraft in general. Having to command a platoon of rather raw recruits really put a platoon commander to the test, but after one attempt many of our early problems were solved as section commanders began to weld their sections into teams. A short two-day bivouac, together with a range day, helped to relieve the tension of keeping one's tent lines continually in inspection order and gave cadets a taste of outdoor life and also a primer for next year's five day bivouac. Two very helpful compass marches and map reading exercises were completed moving to and from the bivouac site.

I am sure that this camp did more than teach the cadets how to march and fight. It also taught them to conform to strict self discipline and to work as a team. The camp came to a climax in a party and concert held on the last Friday night.

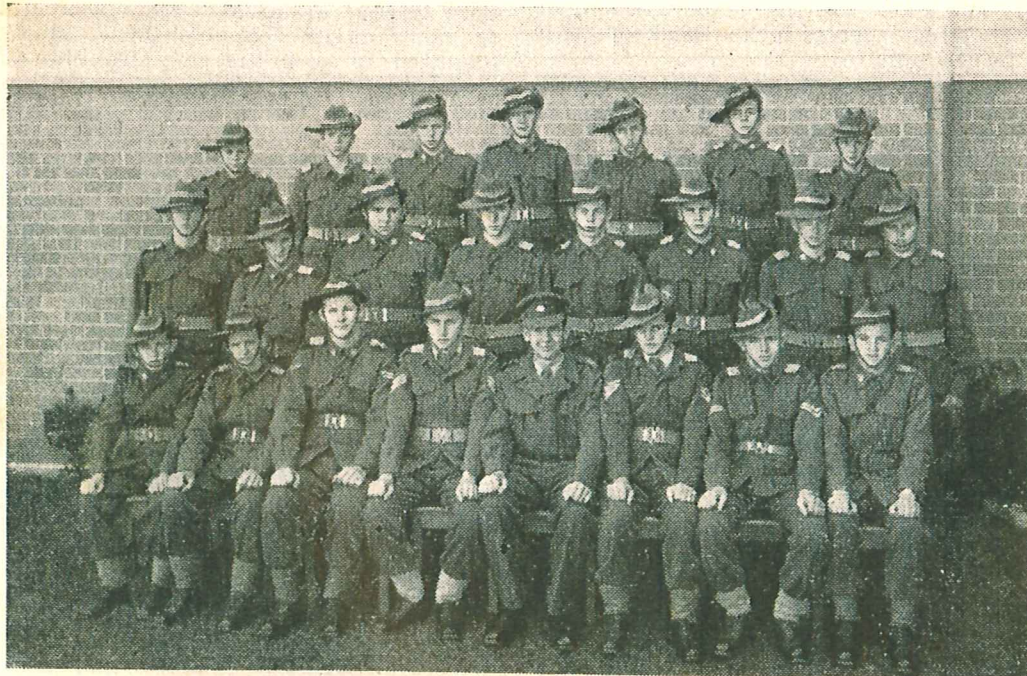
ALAN D. ROSE, C.U.O.



CADET CORPS 1961



"A" Platoon



"B" Platoon.





"C" Platoon and Band.

### "Living"

Don't set out on the Path of Life  
In an aimless sort of way.  
Be happy, life is not so drab,  
And be mindful every day.

It is meant we have a purpose  
And a goal t'wards which we aim.  
If our ideals miss the target  
Then we just must try again.

If luck seems to be against us,  
This will prove our faith and pride;  
In truth, it is the final test  
Of life laws, by which we abide.

CHERYL GREENBURY,  
Form 4A1.

### Memories

Should I be many miles away  
When next you think of me,  
Remember well the lovely stay  
At Indooroopilly High.

Should I be lost within the storm  
That future days may bring,  
Remember well the lively form—  
The fun, and everything.

Should you be battered by life's storm  
And have feelings of remorse;  
Remember well that best fifth form,  
Why 5A1—of course!

JAN BERLIN,  
Form 5A1.

### Best Loyalty Message Submitted in the Electorate

I, Heather McLeod, student of the Indooroopilly High School, Queensland, am pleased to express my loyalty to Your Majesty, Queen Elizabeth II.

May your example of dedicated service to your people inspire us to execute our civil duties in a manner that will make this second Elizabethan era outstanding in world history—an era blessed with peace, happiness and prosperity. May God bless Your Most Gracious Majesty!

### Shakespeare, the Musician

In the days of the first Queen Elizabeth, everyone in England seemed to be musical. Music was an integral part of the course of education but even the peasants, servants and so-called common folk were able to read music and make up their own songs, rounds and catches. Three Blind Mice was a favourite, even then. They all joined in the beautiful Church music.

Many people, from the Queen herself, down to the humblest of her subjects, played on musical instruments: the virginals (a very simple keyboard instrument) lutes, trumpets, drums, hautboys (oboes), organs, harps and other stringed instruments, and recorders (a set of flute-like instruments).

When Sir Francis Drake made his historic journey round the world in 1571 he allotted room on his already crowded little ship for a band of musicians who entertained him, his officers and crew, and also people in the many countries which they visited. English musicians and composers were famous throughout Europe



and the fame of Orlando Gibbons, William Byrd, John Dowland, Thomas Weelkes, John Bull and Thomas Tallis has survived the centuries.

So it is not surprising to find the literature of the country steeped in music. Many of the dramatists and poets used musical allusions. Of these, of course, the greatest was Shakespeare. Shakespeare, undoubtedly, loved music and knew it intimately. He knew, too, that the audience for whom he wrote his plays, would understand and enjoy music and be moved by its beguiling.

His poetry is ever musical, in its unfailing rhythm, its assonance and its richness of vowels. (Incidentally, the very metre of Shakespeare's blank verse—iambic pentameter—is that chosen by writers of Twentieth Century "Blues".) Apart from this word—music, there are always direct references to music. Trumpets are sounded to herald the approach of a king, hautboys and drums add excitement to a battle-scene.

In many plays, music is used to conjure up feelings of awe, joy, fear, sympathy. King John, dying, sings. Desdemona, awaiting the return of Othello and sensing her sad fate, sings. The great tragedies "Hamlet," "King Lear" and "Coriolanus" end in funeral marches. Harps and singers lament the passing of Imogen in "Cymbeline." Of course, the music can be happy too, like Ariel's song in "The Tempest" or "It was a Lover and his Lass" in "As You Like It."

Shakespeare uses music to heighten the effect of ghostly apparitions. The witches in "Macbeth" sing as they huddle over the cauldron. The ghostly procession that visits the imprisoned Posthumous in "Cymbeline" is followed by sounds of solemn music.

"Antony and Cleopatra," "Julius Caesar," "The Winter's Tale" and "Henry VIII" all contain music which has a direct bearing on the plot. It has been suggested that Portia in "Merchant of Venice" deliberately sings the song "Tell me, where is fancy bred?" to influence her favoured suitor, Bassanio, as he makes his choice of caskets.

In "Pericles" the dead Queen is apparently restored to life to the sound of the viol. Later in the play Pericles in his great sorrow of bereavement is soothed by the music of a maiden whom he recognizes by her singing as his long-lost daughter.

It is a popular concept that all musicians are mad. Shakespeare evidently believed in the converse, that all madmen resort to music as a means of expression. Ophelia demonstrates her madness by singing meaningless snatches of song. Petruchio in "Taming of the Shrew" feigns madness by the singing of wild songs.

Modern medical practice sometimes prescribes the use of music as therapy in cases of mental unrest or nervous disorder. But over three hundred years ago, Shakespeare uses the same cure. King Lear is restored from madness by the continual playing of soft music.

Again, it can be said that all who love are mad. So Shakespeare makes his lovers sing—Romeo, the Duke "Twelfth Night," Cleopatra, Don Adriona "Love's Labour's Lost" Speed "Two Gentlemen of Verona," Claudio "Much Ado

About Nothing" all find expression of their love in song.

One could go through each of the plays, making a catalogue of the references to music, the actual use of instruments and voices, the addition of the songs, the creation of atmosphere by music, but sufficient has been said to illustrate the fact that Shakespeare was, at heart, a musician.

Finally, let us see how Shakespeare has inspired other musicians through the ages, not only English men, but Germans, French, Italians, Russians, and many others.

"Hamlet," "Macbeth," "Othello," "Merchant of Venice," "The Tempest," "Merry Wives of Windsor," have all been set as complete operas.

Incidental music, dances and songs, have been written for many of the plays, the best-known probably, being the music written for "Midsummer Night's Dream," by Mendelssohn, in which he captures completely the enchantment of the fairy fun.

Schubert, whose songs shine high in the realms of vocal music, used Shakespeare lyrics for "Hark, Hark, the Lark," and "Who is Sylvia?" Dr. Arne, an English writer, set "Where the Bee Sucks," "It was a Lover and his Lass," and many others. Songs, such as "O Mistress Mine," "Blow, Blow, thou Winter Wind," "Under the Greenwood Tree," and "Full Fathoms Five" have tempted many hundreds of students and professional musicians to add words and accompaniments. The words just ask to be sung.

So let us add another title to the list of Shakespeare's accomplishments. Let us call him, deservedly,

SHAKESPEARE, THE MUSICIAN.

## Literary and Art Competitions 1961

The number of entries submitted was very pleasing and we are pleased to make the following awards:—

### ART

SENIOR: John Hargreaves, "Cortez", Form VA1.  
Pen and Ink Sketches—Wendy King, Form VA1.

JUNIOR: Shina Bryan, Form 3C1, "Still Life".

### LITERATURE

The number of entries submitted this year was a record. Unfortunately, only a representative number can be published in this issue. The thanks of the Editors go to those who submitted entries, for, without their co-operation the magazine would become an impossibility.

We are happy to announce the following prize winners:

SENIOR PROSE: "The Sun Reservoir", Barry Dwyer—VA3.

SENIOR VERSE: "Sunset"—Sandra McVinish—VA1.

JUNIOR PROSE: "The Pearl Fishers of Broome"—Barbara Jenks—IIIA2.

JUNIOR VERSE: "Song of the Outback"—Carol Brown IIIC1.



## Art

Everyone can enjoy Art either by participation or appreciation. In Brisbane today, Art is very much alive as there is evidence all around us of an awakened interest.

Look at our beautiful buildings which are a great tribute to our local architects. Have you seen the University Union Building, the Centenary Pool, the new Drive-in Shopping Centres and the countless beautiful homes in the suburbs? The unusual mosaic on the walls of the Public Library is worthy of your attention any day.

At the Queensland Art Gallery are many new acquisitions including "La Belle Hollandaise" by Picasso and at the recent Russell Drysdale exhibition many visitors saw some striking pictures of the Australian Outback.

Nearer us, the newly opened Toowong Library is architecturally most modern and delightful. As the plants grow under and around the building the original theme of a water-lily will become more apparent. This library has a fine array of Art Literature and welcomes requests to borrow these books.

Many of the TV stations give excellent Art Sessions which can be of great assistance to beginners.

Recently in London at an important exhibition the work of Australian artists was acclaimed by the public and critics. Among the exhibitors were Charles Blackman, Andrew Sibley, Ian Fairweather and Jon Molvig—all young, active Queenslanders.

Surely these factors are an indication of the spirit of Art in our own State.

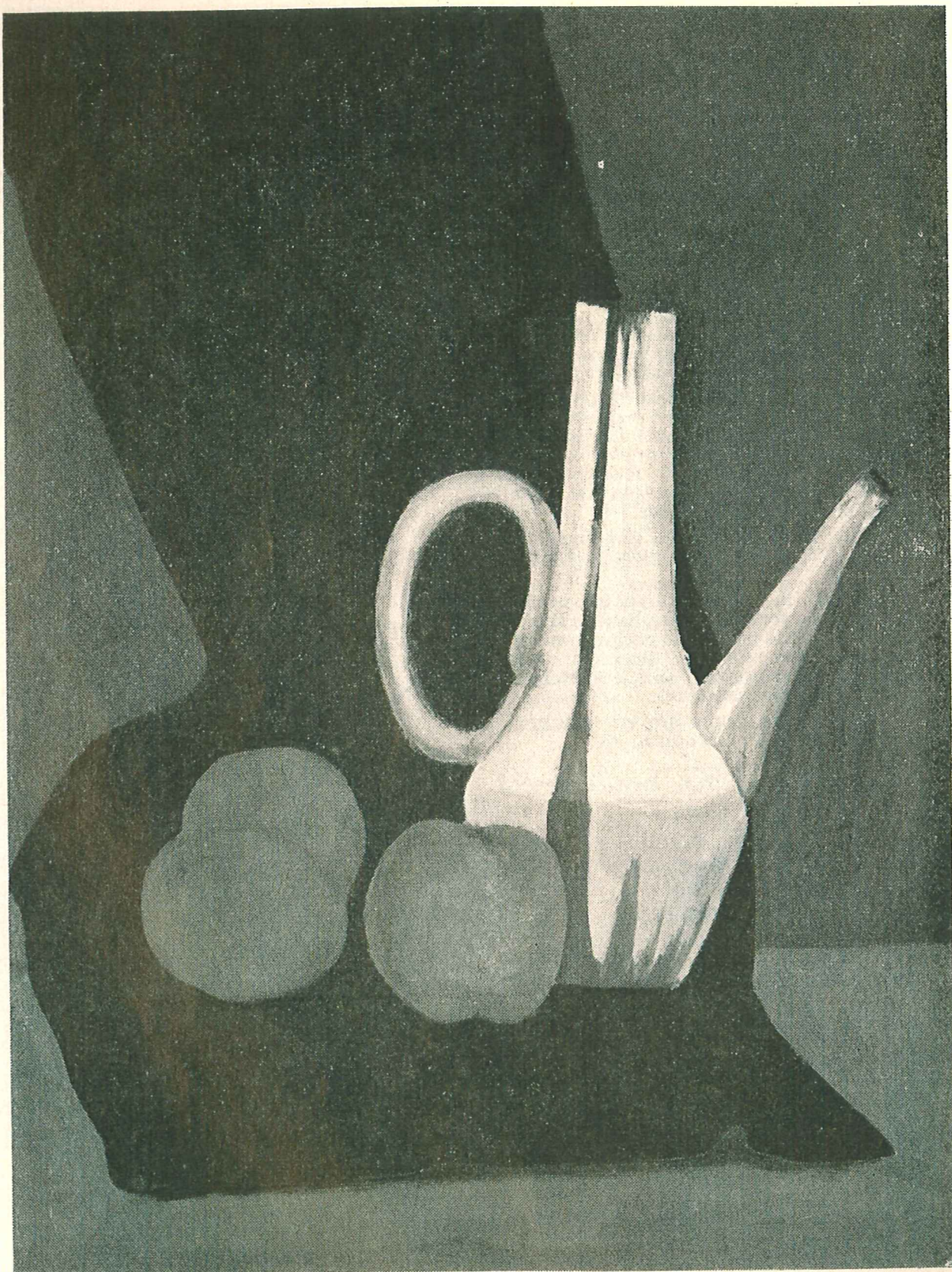


W. KING, VAI.



W. KING VAI.





WINNING ENTRY IN JUNIOR ART

"STILL LIFE"

By Shina Bryan — Form 3C





WINNER IN SENIOR ART COMPETITION

"CORTEZ"

John Hargreaves — Form VAI



## The Sun Reservoir

Excitement hummed through the heart of the underground city of Subterra, causing mild hysteria among the populace. The news had spread like an atomic blast, embracing all with its effect. They would see the sun. They would all see it. It had been promised them by Fraulo, the city's chief engineer. He had designed and built half the city, and now he would bring them the sun. His name was framed on everyone's lips, all spoke of Fraulo—Fraulo the Great, Restorer of the Sun. They had erected a statue to him, sixty feet high, in synthetic crystal as indestructible as the sun itself. There he stood, glittering, as a thousand hewn surfaces reflected light, his feet planted wide apart, his back arched, his head thrown back, and held high in his right hand was a glowing orb, the nucleus of light for the whole busy subway in which the statue stood.

From public viewers in busy iridescent streets the command for attention would boom out and all industry would obediently come to a standstill as the wolf-like face of Fraulo flashed in to the viewer screens. He would greet the people with his thick-lipped smile and share the recent developments of the Sun Reservoir with them. "In but another sixty hours my sun recess will be complete, and then my people, within the walls of the excavations will be experienced for an hour in every twenty-four the strange phenomenon of "day" that the ancients from the surface world spoke and wrote of. Generators set eight miles beneath your feet will be set in motion by the absorption of ultra violet rays from the greatest source of energy yet known—the sun—our sun! We will have power in never before dreamed of quantities. It will give us the potential to fire charges to the centre of the earth if we so desire. We will have the strength to break through the foul earth that holds us, for we will finally have the sun which was denied us so long ago by radiation—the folly of our forefathers. We may travel to the stars, my people: rise from our oppression to become travellers of the universe. The capabilities of men's minds have no limitations. The earth will not limit us, not even with the band of poison that rests on the surface. So do not spare yourselves my workers, strive and success will smile on you, even as the sun which I will give you, shall smile on you through a shaft in the ground." The screen now blank, work would be resumed with renewed vigor.

The crowd was like an oily liquid, it oozed and rushed and held back only to be borne on by the sheer build-up of its volume. Individual movement was negligible, only mass movement prevailed and was conveyed through the multitude by rippling crushes and swayings. All would see the sun and feel it on their tender skins. It was their privilege.

The silver shaft went way up to the surface of the earth. Its circular walls were all brilliance and tortured the eyes with glare and distorted reflections. Looking up through the shaft was like looking through the barrel of a rifle without seeing anything at the other end. It looked like infinity itself. There was no blue

dot of sky where the shaft opened into the surface world. No roof was visible in the circular vault, it just went up, and up, and up. At city level the walls of the recess were glass to a height of twelve feet for viewing, and then they changed once more to silver metal and went on down, down to the sensitive plates of the sun absorbers far below. There was also a transparent glass floor built across the circular tunnel at this level, four thousand and eighty feet in diameter. In the centre of this marvelous piece of construction was a dais with crystal steps leading up to a platform. Here, Fraulo would declare the Sun Reservoir open and be the first to feel a warmth that was not artificial.

When finally the great moment arrived, Fraulo entered the shaft assisted by five men in white uniforms with blazing sun insignias on their breasts. He stood alone within, a speck on the transparent floor, like a fly suspended in a vacuum. The crowd roared its appreciation, but inside the tunnel Fraulo heard nothing but his own breathing, sounding like the wheezing of some monster in the great silence and vastness. Then he felt the greatness of his achievement and his own greatness as a carpet drawn by silk pulleys drew him swiftly across the expanse of glass to the glittering dais in the centre. He mounted the crystal steps, his black cloak flowing behind him and casting huge, weird shapes like the shadow of some giant, on the distant curved walls. He raised his arms above his head in triumph, and every eye watched him through the glass panel in the walls of the tunnel. Truly he was God of all his people!

Fraulo spoke to the people through the microphones on the platform. His voice was like doom and bounced round the walls and echoed up the shaft only to return when it found no outlet at the top. Words came back long after they had been said and confused themselves with words just spoken.

Suddenly it was time. It was that split second before the completeness of the event; that time intermediate between waiting and receiving; that moment that has been eagerly awaited and yet somehow secretly dreaded in the final fraction of time. Fraulo's voice was booming through the loud speaker system, "... and now I give you the sun!" it said, then the crowd was gasping and reeling backwards away from the viewing panels, away from the white brilliance that flooded the tunnel, away from the heat that touched their skins. The glass panels were shut down efficiently and the greatly magnified heat of the sun was diverted downwards to the bottom of the tunnel.

Where a moment before in the centre of the glass floor a dais had stood on which Fraulo had triumphed, now there was nothing. It was as if the glass surface of the floor had been wiped clean of a smudge. No trace was left. In the depths of the earth there was a trembling as if a huge heart had suddenly begun to beat and new power surged through the city. Inside the tunnel Fraulo's disembodied voice still echoed "... I give you the sun! ... give you the sun! ... the sun! ... the sun! ... sun! ... sun! ... sun!"

BARRY DWYER—Form 5A3.



## Sunset

Magic colours, mixed and blended,  
Together. The effect is truly beautiful.  
The artist is unknown; yet known.  
Each evening He paints in the west;  
His pictures, the world may see.  
He has painted there since the beginning,  
His labour is unique; He never repeats.  
His fame as a painter is little known.  
But even the great Michelangelo,  
Could never blend and paint as He.

He mixes pinks and splashes gold  
Across the western heavens.  
And every night as the sun sinks low,  
He paints, a picture which fades.  
His skill is never rivalled  
For He moves swiftly, ever changing  
The beauty of His work, which reaches few.  
But they know how great is the love  
Of the One painting beauty above  
As the light of day is fading.

SANDRA McVINISH,  
Form 5A1.

## The Pearl Fishers of Broome

The red dusty corrugated road from Derby bumped interminably through the miles of stunted mulga and tiny scattered baobab trees that were but a shadow of the giants that we had seen in the west Kimberleys. At Derby, we had left the fascinating country of the Kimberleys behind us, and as we made our hot and sweaty way toward Broome, we entered that lonely part of the north west where the arid desert lands come down to the sea. For over five thousand miles we had speculated, "Would the pearling luggers be there when we arrived or would they be out somewhere in the vast Indian Ocean where they fished the pearl-beds for hundreds of miles north and south of Broome?" Soon we would know.

After the stark and dreary country through which we had driven for so many miles, the beauty of the seascape at Broome came as a wonderful surprise. As we stood on the headland, the brilliant blue, green waters of the Indian Ocean sparkled beneath the sun. Pure white sandy beaches spread themselves between bald, rich, red headlands. On our left dense mangrove thickets lined the shore to where Dampier Creek shelters the pearling luggers when in port, and there before our delighted eyes, the bare slender masts of the fleet bobbed and danced above the mangroves.

Piling back into the car, we drove down through the low set rambling homes of the master pearlmen who owned the luggers; down past the Dampier Memorial, a pirates chest carved from a block of solid granite and complete with sturdy bands and locks; down through the dusty old Chinese section of the town to the lugger's jetty. Here everything hummed with activity. Small brown men laden with all kinds of mysterious gear jumped in and

out of dinghies, chattering in a dozen foreign tongues. The crews of the pearling luggers we learned are brought from overseas for three or four years and then they may go back to visit their homelands. Most of them sign on for further periods of work with the pearling fleet. Here, busily working together, we saw Chinese, Malays, Japanese, Torres Strait Islanders and Australian aborigines. The dinghies laden with food, ropes, drums of oil and all manner of diving gear were rowed out at high tide to the luggers, for the fleet was provisioning for an eight weeks' visit to the pearling grounds and was to sail with the tide next day.

As the tide ebbed, the activity around the lugger jetty ebbed with it, so we drove out to the unique cemetery of Broome where each nationality has its own burial ground. Over the years, hundreds of Japanese pearlmen must have died here for their section is very large and the headstones are nearly all made of the pretty local stone. Here, every year, in this tidy well-kept section the Japanese of Broome still hold their colourful Feast of the Lanterns.

Next day, as the tide flowed in, the lugger jetty again hummed with excitement; dinghy bumped into laden dinghy, dark crewmen yelled at each other; waved their arms, gesticulated madly. At last, down came the divers themselves, important and respected little men who took no part in the hard work of loading the luggers. With them came the little locked pearl boxes into which the pearls are clipped and which are only opened in the presence of the master pearler when the fleet returns.

Later, in the blazing sun, we stood on the long main jetty and watched the fleet depart. Out of Dampier Creek they came, round little Buccaneer Island and across the amazing jewel-like waters of Roebuck Bay, the white sails bent in the afternoon breeze. The crews waved us good-bye and there entranced we watched, till the pearl fishers, we had come 6,000 miles to see, were at last swallowed in the blue-green waters of the Indian Ocean.

BARBARA JENKS,  
3A2.

## Pedagogues

La Francaise call him "le professeur",  
But in Australia we just say "Sir".  
Of course he is our greatest need,  
If the children would but pay heed.

"Praeceptor" is what the Romans said,  
The ones who could afford to have their  
heads  
Filled with wondrous things,  
Such as the history of their kings.

In Italy, he is called "Insegnante",  
From the verb "insegnare" "to sow".  
Seeds depending on minds' fertility,  
Into plants called "Wisdom" and  
"Knowledge" can grow.



## Song of the Outback

He rolls a cigarette with quick, black fingers,  
Silent and morose in the white, hot sun  
While the lean, grey cattle raise the dust all  
around him,  
Thirsty as the devil on the great Nelanji run.

The brown leaves whisper in skies of azure blue  
Where tattered clouds so restlessly skim by,  
And cicadas sing at the gum trees ragged bowl,  
Competing with the stockmen's harsh, rough  
cry.

Blue, distant ranges, stand like frozen waves,  
Wide gates to an enchanted, different land,  
But the lowing cattle wander that same worn  
trail,  
Where the scorching sun burns fiercely like a  
brand.

Oh, vast, crude beauty of Australia's outback,  
Wild and rough yet with youth's exciting  
charm  
Where the waving wattle is the gold of the  
bushland,  
And the magpie's trill is a troubled mind's  
balm.

CAROL BROWN,  
Form 3C1.

## FORM NOTES

### Form 6A1

Form Teacher: MR. R. GRIEVE

Form Captain: PHILIP COLE

As this is our last opportunity of securing fame and recognition, 6A1 have decided to procrastinate no longer so here are the form notes of the illustrious sixth.

6A1 consists of 27 young stalwarts and seven young women. Of course, the undeniable merits of the upper sixth cannot be ignored and, I am glad to say, we are appreciated by two members of the staff — one gentleman who is very partial to "khaki stockings" and another who likes one certain colour in particular.

Our form may be classed as the Soccer stronghold of the school and there are continual discussions over the merits of the various codes. Of course, being FOOTballers ourselves the arguments forwarded by the opposition, League and Rules, are completely wrong and must be disregarded.

This year is the first year when numerals have been added to the already legendary title of 6A. So 6A1 and 6A2 are in name different from previous senior forms. Let us hope that they will do their bit in building Indooroopilly High into something BIG.

Like all forms, 6A1 has students who are "different" (e.g.), a young man who is hungry all day long and who is so proud of his appearance that, between periods, he removes his mirror and curry comb from his port and commences to touch up his hair. Also we have two or three young ladies who must be cold-blooded since, all winter long, they are continually knitting. We might add they make quite handsome teacosies.

On the sports fields 6A1 pull their weight. Representatives in league, soccer, tennis and basketball fill our numbers, while Mr. Brown's squash is also strongly supported. We are fortunate to have the captains of A and C Grade League, G. Jenkins, P. Hagan, R. Smyth, over 15A soccer captain, and three Prefects, J. Lynch, D. Cahill and W. Hopkins.

Like all good seniors, and with a certain amount of encouragement from members of the staff, we have decided to purchase new articles

of school apparel and so lead the school on the Commonwealth Youth parade.

Great hope is held out for the results of the Senior Examination and we hope the brighter ones will not let down the faith put in them.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank members of the staff who have intended to instil knowledge into our heads . . . . . a Master who is always talking about a strange word "ORIGINALITY" (no one knows what he is talking about), and another Master who is always saying—"Arrk, Don't tok., Do mor FRENCH".

We are sure you have read enough, so in conclusion, we wish all students sitting for the public examinations every success and in spite of what is said about education, we realize that it is the beginning of a happy life and future, beneficial to all.

### Form 6A2

Form Teacher: Mr. McALPINE

Form Captain: PETER STRONG

Having weathered almost four years of High School, the Sixth Form now professes to be authorities on any matter of school life.

Our form consists of forty intellectuals without whom Indooroopilly High School would be undistinguished. Since the departure of some of its members, 5B has joined our honoured status. We have also four new members from other schools who saw that their future success in life would depend upon a Senior result from Indooroopilly.

Without 6A2, the school would be drastically short of representatives on the sporting fields.

Our Rugby League players are G. Nimmo, G. Haines, R. Taffs, I. East, P. Strong, G. Ulasowski, I. Underhill, I. Irwin and G. Simpson. Our congratulations go to I. East, R. Taffs and P. Strong for their selection in the Brisbane Rugby League team. Our tennis players are B. Hawkins and R. Edwards. L. Spronk captained the Swimming, the "A" Grade Soccer and the "C" Grade Cricket.

Basketball teams contained Ann Dalziel, cap-



tain of the "A" Grade, Eleanor Bryan, captain of "B" Grade, Roslyn Benstead and Lyn Kelly. Lynda Benson is our sole representative in softball. Our cricket representatives are G. Haines, L. Irwin, B. Johns, R. Drew and R. Edwards. Athletic champions are B. Kitson, I. East, R. Taffs and Eleanor Bryan. We are told that 6A2's Rugby League team is undefeated, the reason being that no one is good enough to play them. J. Vidgen is our only Australian Rules player, and is also a champion shot, having received a marksmanship for the .303 rifle and the new self-loading rifle. Lastly, in the newly instituted sport of squash, we have R. Brown, R. Carter, J. Smith and A. Stradds. All Cadets tremble under the stern frowns of the 6A2 cadets, U.O. P. Strong, and Sgt. R. Edwards. Two of our members entered the "Jaycee" essay competition.

The "Versatile Sixth" would be an apt name for us, because we have singers, a Scottish dancer, jugglers, and various other entertainers, including an overabundance of comedians, in our midst.

We members of 6A2 all join together to express our sincere thanks to our various teachers who have prepared us for the coming Senior examinations, which, together with Junior, is just around the corner. Our very best wishes are conveyed to all candidates, and those who will carry on the proud tradition we ask to play fair, work hard, and do your best in every field, sporting or otherwise.

### Form 5A1

Form Teacher: MR. BROWN.

Form Captain: ALAN ROSE.

This year Form 5A1 occupy room 29, into which drift many nauseating smells which are liberated from the ovens of the future housewives of our State. Our form consists of two extremes, these being the ex-members of 4A1 and 4A3. The gap between the two is adequately filled by members of last year's 4A2. A great number of radical ideas are held by a certain group of 5A1 students. It was because of this group that such bodies as the Sub-Senior Student Council and the Mechanics' Club were formed.

Entering our room on Tuesday one would get the idea that one was entering a military academy as the Cadet Corps is very strongly represented by almost every rank possible. Also having four prefects in the room, Wendy King, Carolyn Jenks, Ian Doherty and Alan Rose seems enough to back the statement by a very prominent teacher "That I don't intend to police this class."

We do not just learn the three "r." in this class. The form is very proud of its sportsmen and sportswomen. Fay Beuttel plays in the A grade girls' tennis team. Neil Sartor, David Irwin and Robert Howarth play in the school A grade Australian Rules team. Ian Doherty and Alan Rose played in the A grade Soccer Team, which this year won the over 15 premiership. While the rest of us are in bed

or watching TV. one of our members, Wayne Huggins, is out running round the district training for our athletic carnival. So far he has met with success in coming second in the annual cross country race in which our form gained two out of the first five places.

But, back to the more serious things about school. To the problems of Maths II we are told by our master to look at the subject cubically, one block after another. The elite or otherwise of our class are taught a certain subject by a Scotsman, from a text book printed in England for American students. What subject? French of course! Although our class did not at first appreciate the suggestion, public speaking seems to have become a permanent part of our English course. From these interesting speeches we have found that the potential killers on our roads are those "Dear old Grannies" and that we have "Some great big lead men" in this world. Four of us won our debate in the "Jaycee" competition.

The form is also very proud of Heather McLeod and wish to offer her our heartiest congratulations for her winning the competition held in conjunction with Commonwealth Youth Week. Heather wrote the best message of loyalty for our school and received two books as a prize from Mr. Munro, the Minister for Justice.

In closing we would like to thank all our teachers for their devoted attention to their duty in teaching us. Also our best wishes go to all the students of the 6th and 4th forms who are sitting for important exams at the end of this year.

### Form 5A2

Form Teacher: MR. ALBURY.

Form Captain: RICHARD MEIKLEJOHN.

Who feels hungry? From the fruit salad of 1960 juniors, the cream has come together in form 5A2. Yes, the fabulous 5A2, whose qualities are renowned throughout the school. Where else would you find such football giants as "Os," "Dick," "Paul," and "Mary"—all A grade players!

What's this? There must be a fire somewhere. Smoke is filling the room. The school's burning down. Hooray!!! Oh, sorry, don't get excited. It's just "Os" trying to prove "Barrell" wrong by showing that zinc, in his opinion, is in group one, not group four.

However, the inmates of "Cell 3" Law high ambitions, Leigh Brown having, perhaps, the highest. Our footballers have chosen a more down to earth sport, but the school would be at a disadvantage without 5A2's contribution.

On behalf of 5A2, I wish to thank our teachers and to extend to this year's Seniors the greatest of success in the coming examination. May it be as easy as we hope next year's will be. Our good wishes are also extended to this year's Juniors.

Amusez-vous bien a bientot!



## Form 5A3

Form Teacher: MR. POWELL.

Form Captain: RODNEY GILBERT.

We commenced the year with a class membership of thirty-seven and by gain and loss of a member we find ourselves at the end of second term still a contented class of thirty-seven. On the whole we are a very conscientious class. Our Maths II period is filled with many exciting and many confusing moments. Our Maths Master has been trying to drum into us all this year "That when three equal forces act on a particle the particle will be torn into three equal pieces," but to many of us this does not seem possible.

We have a form football team which has won a number of games in inter-form competition. One of our members, John Lynch, was captain of the A grade cricket team and vice-captain of the A grade Australian Rules team. Chic Worthing and John Doyle played for the A grade Rugby League team while one of our girls, Vicki Amos, played for the A grade Tennis team.

I cannot write these form notes without thanking the teachers who have been so willing to put up with us for the last year. The work they have done and the interest they have taken in us is far more than we deserve.

As a Class, we wish to take this opportunity to wish all those who are sitting for public examinations at the end of the year the best of luck in the exams and also prosperity in whatever the future holds for them.

## Form 4A1D

Form Teacher: MR. WALTERS.

Form Captains: PETER RYAN, CATHERINE ALLENDER, ANN BRYAN.

No doubt because of its renown as a reliable, hard-working form, 4A1D has taken over Room 30. Here we have the most superb view. On one side we have the good old Indooroopilly mountain sides, while through a glass door we obtain a simply marvellous view of the puzzled, zealous, and fanatical faces of the future artists of Australia.

What's cooking in the "Domestic" Block? Ask any 4D on Thursday and her answer will probably range from pork chops to shortbread. Yes, Thursday is THE day, when eager cooks attack the kitchen and brew up many a strange concoction. Steps will have to be taken to prevent a mass breakout of starved 4A1's, caused by these tantalizing odours wafting up from the kitchen.

As far as sport is concerned, we have those renowned League men, Peter Ryan and R. TH Crystal; stalwart Rules players, R. Sartor and Geoff McGrath; and several Soccer fiends as well. In girls' sport we have S. Swadling who represents Lawson house in swimming and

tennis, D. Burgess—"A" grade softball, and K. Fiatnicki—swimming. Several others form members are training for athletics. Quite an impressive group if you consider us to be studious, academic types only.

At present we are still struggling along the road to learning and looking forward with various degrees of joy to Junior. Until then we wish Seniors and fellow Juniors the best of luck in forthcoming exams, and express warmest thanks to all our hardworking, sorely-tested teachers.

## Form 4A2

Form Teacher: MRS. ANDREASON.

Form Captains: SYLVIA PRYDE and IAN DELUGAR.

How many of you came to our last form party? Those of you who did know that the social life of 4A2 far excels that of any other class in the school. Those who didn't come, do not miss the next party. We celebrated the Queen's Birthday holiday by hiking up Mt. Coot-tha, which was followed by a bar-b-que.

We are well represented on the sporting field—nine of the boys play football, one girl plays softball, another tennis, and, of course, Len Berndt, who is soon to leave us, plays the great old game of cricket. We are sorry to be losing Len, but we wish him all the best in his future career.

We are the first class in the school to take German and the first to take Art, so we also make history in the classroom. Thanks to all our teachers who have given their attention to us.

Quite a large number of students in our class belong to the school Crusader Group, which is something of which we are proud.

Best of luck to other students sitting for important examinations at the end of the year.

## Form 4A3

Form Teacher: MRS. GORE.

Form Captain: NEIL HERRON.

In our form, 4A3, there are twenty-nine boys and only four of the weaker sex. Although there are twenty-nine talented sportsmen in the class, two are outstanding. Last year one of our members represented the State in "AUSTRALIAN RULES", while our smallest student was chosen as captain of the under 8 Stone "B" RUGBY LEAGUE Team during the current season. It was not surprising that we were the undisputed champions of the Junior Form in the inter-class Rugby League competition. As we have no other outstanding features, we conclude these notes by thanking all of our teachers. We wish the best of luck to fellow examinees in the forthcoming Public Examinations.



## Form 4C1

Form Teacher: MR. THOMAS.

Form Captain: ROBYN RITCHIE.

Everyone agrees when it is said that the most popular form in the school is 4C1. Comprised of 28 girls and seven boys, 4C1 takes part in all school activities as well as working hard during term and gaining excellent marks in exams. We play in inter-school sports including basketball, tennis, softball, and football. Another notable point of interest is our form's general behaviour. This defies all description and as yet no superlatives have been found by any teacher to completely and eloquently express it, although many have tried. In case anyone is receiving false impressions some of the attempts have been similar in meaning to "most remarkable", "all that could be expected", "fantastic", and "a most fitting example for the rest of the school".

However, we are at school to learn and this we have certainly done. For instance one teacher has carefully taught us the Gilt Measure Do others before they do you. (I wonder if this is why our sporting teams are so successful?)

In conclusion, we would like to thank all our teachers for their co-operation in the various subjects and with this behind us we feel confident that at the end of the year, when most of us will be looking for employment, we will be well-equipped to take our positions in the outside world.

## Form 4C2

Form Teacher: MRS. BRUNNER.

Form Captain: DINAH BIRD.

1961 Form Notes find 4Cs trying hard to live down last year's reputation.

Much is said about the effects television has on our school work. Recently a kind teacher suggested we write an essay entitled "A Mystery Story". The television addicts would rather have had "Murder is Our Business" or "How Perry Mason lost his Case". Also we often giggle, but the teachers do not always see the joke, forgetting our age group and lack of emotional balance.

We were fortunate this year, in having been well represented in the basketball team which was very successful on the sports field. Our girls also seem keen on ball-games but not so keen on early-morning practices.

Generally our health has been very good except for one appendectomy, and a case of whooping-cough. Both girls recovered rapidly after receiving Get-well cards from the Form.

Our class seems to have quite artistic talents but they are displayed at the wrong time as one girl in particular spends the day drawing horses to help herself concentrate.

Good luck to all students sitting for their Junior or Senior this year. A thank you to our teachers.

## Form 4C3

Form Teacher: MISS CRAN.

Form Captain: L. EWIN.

As none of the members of 4C3 will be going on to Senior, we would first of all like to thank all our teachers for their patience and understanding with us over the past two years.

We are not the brightest form in the school or the best at P.T., or . . . well, there are a number of things we don't do quite as well as other forms, but we try, although some of the teachers may not believe it. It's hard to find brains and beauty in the same form, you know. Nevertheless, we will, I am sure, remember the days we spent at Indooroopilly and we hope that our teachers will not think too harshly of us when we have gone.

Our only problem at the moment is the horrible truth that Junior is nearly here, and this ghastly thought has sent most of us to our books.

Pam Berriman was our only representative in Basketball, and Babette Spronk in the Swimming team.

This year, Marran Ham and Bronwyn Morris are competing for top place in the class and the rest of us who are not quite so clever are not really sure who will win.

Once again we would like to thank our teachers, especially our form teacher. Also we would like to give A word of advice to the Sub-Juniors . . . STUDY!

## Form 4B1

Form Teacher: MR. PORTER.

Form Captain: P. PACEY.

'Oweryergoinmate, orright? Guess who? Fair enough, you're right, we're 4B1, the most industrious, industrial form in the school. You know, there's a great deal of talent—much of which is hidden—in Room Three. The teachers say they are always being disturbed by it.

Many of us are cadets, and this spotting ability undoubtedly stands us in good stead, because, of the eight cadets, only three are without rank. (We have two Sergeants, two Corporals, and a Lance-Corporal). One of our members won the Cross Country Race—Errol Backwell.

Of course, we are civic minded fellows—we help to clean the schoolground during our lunch hours. We deserve medals for this, but all we receive are seventy line essays. We are extremely grateful to the help and encouragement given to us by our teachers.

Ar well, the day of Junior approaches, and we'll need all our skill for essay writing.



## Form 4B2

Form Teacher: MR. WETZEL.

Form Captain: R. J. TAYLOR.

Hi there! We are the industrious, industrial form, 4B2. We are thirty-four stalwart young Australians who are soon going to invade the world of industry.

Our teachers think we are the ideal class (of course we are). We are easily taught and very intelligent . . . most of us, anyway. By the way, we feel very fortunate in having men teachers for all subjects, and we have shown our gratitude for this blessing.

Several members of last year's 3B2 have left us, but their places have been taken by newcomers. Our class now includes Pommies, New Zealanders, bonny Scotsmen, Rhodesians and, last but not least, a foreigner from Too-woomba Grammar School.

Our form teacher, of whom we are all very proud, has endeavoured to raise the standard of the class; we have been set to work cleaning and painting our desks, and if anyone should mark them, look out!

It is now a case of heads down for the rest of the year, and we hope to surprise all in the Junior examination. Best wishes to other exam candidates from the members of 4B2.

## Form 3A1

Form Teacher: MISS MUIR.

Form Captains: C. DAVIDSON and L. TODD.

Beware boys! The weaker sex is becoming less interested in ancient languages, for example, the total in our Latin class numbers two.

Does anyone know the name of the Corgi seen in the school grounds? As it spends a good deal of its time in our classroom it has been adopted as the form mascot and it appears to have several names.

One day lately the industrious pupils in 3A were aroused by a resounding bang. Cause? An unfortunate kookaburra, seemingly invited by the look of the class, flew straight into a closed classroom window. Incidentally, bird-lovers, the silly thing was only dazed.

Whenever a race is won Watkins from 3A is bound to take a place. At least half the class is in the various soccer teams, but some husky individuals' sport in our form seems to be chess. They occupy themselves thus in their spare time.

And, concluding, I would, on behalf of the whole class, like to express our gratitude towards our teachers for their help and perseverance in educating us.

The best of luck to all sitting for examinations at the end of this year.

## Form 3A2

Form Teacher: MRS. ROSS MALEN

Form Captains: ROSLYN EVERIST,  
DAVID SCONFELD.

Well, howdy fans, here we are on the air for the first time. It is 3A2's first but not last broadcast and you may consider yourself honoured that we have condescended to tell you about those in our class. First of all 3A2 are proud to tell you that they have a past Queensland State tennis star in their midst—Geoffrey Moore. Of course, this year he and his partner, Brian Philipson, represent this school in the A grade tennis team.

Also 3A2 are very proud of the sporting ability of two of the form—Brian Taylor and Les Hewitt—who are members of the under 15 A grade soccer team. This team, you will remember, won the Soccer Trophy in a brilliant victory over Banyo. Our form is certain that without the aid of our stars, the team would have been undoubtedly defeated.

Among those who play FOOTBALL (Rugby League) we have a member, Lex Starmer, in one of the teams.

We end by thanking all our teachers and wishing good luck to those sitting for public examinations.

A Happy New Year to all!

## Form 3A3D

Form Teacher: MRS. WALDIE.

Form Captain: R. AMOS.

For the past few years 3A3 has been called "The Amazing Form of Indooroopilly High." Probably because it is amazing that people can have so few brains and still go on living. One member in the class recently won an art competition in a large Brisbane newspaper. Last month, Ray Amos entered a weight lifting championship and to everyone's surprise he won and therefore became Junior Mid-Heavy-weight Champion of Queensland. This illustrious form of 3A3D has many travellers. Carolyn Worthing arrived in Australia from the United States only a year ago, while Dianne Cordingley left for England on the "Fairsea" on June 15th. Also, from Herberton came Penny Jones, while Susan Read came from Melbourne and Margaret Black from Scotland. The form also welcomes back to its midst Elaine Greene who spent most of the first term in hospital. Form 3A3D wishes all Junior and Senior candidates the best of luck in their examinations. Our thanks go to our teachers of 1961.

## Form 3C1

Form Teacher: MISS BUTCHER.

Form Captain: J. LITTLE.

This is the first of the third form commercial classes reporting from D.D.D.D. (Down in the Dark Depths of D block). We could possibly have broken a record with seven male members in one commercial class. If anyone cares to contradict, we don't mind.

We have the honour of being the first class



in Brisbane to be invaded from outer space. During a maths. lesson a blue and white striped space ship drifted in through our Room 27 window with the message, "Please return to owner," on it. Can you help us find whether the owner was a Martian or a Plutonian?

Looking back on our Shakespearean lesson I can see the apparently bored looks on students' faces. I recall the joy there was when two boxer dogs came bounding into the room to break, if only a few minutes, the relaxed quietness that had settled in the room.

The form wishes to thank all our teachers and especially Miss Butcher for her good work as form teacher and to wish all examination candidates success.

### Form 3C2

Form Teacher: MRS. HARTIGAN.

Form Captain: NOLA BYRNES.

We were introduced to Indooroopilly High the first day and are now happily settled in Room 11. Though there are twenty-five students in our form, only two are boys. Not being a very sporting class, we have only three famous names in sport. Pam Hutchings has broken records for swimming and Jeanette Neilson is also a keen swimmer. Heather Orr is in a basket-ball team and several others have yet to show their ability in running and ball games.

Two of our members are keen acting fans and there are also a few stamp collectors. Several girls communicate with pen-pals from such countries as Ceylon, New Zealand, and United States of America.

By the end of the year we hope to be as much a part of the school as the desks over which we slave. We thank our teachers who have worked so hard with us.

### Form 3C3

Form Teacher: MISS WHITBY.

Form Captain: LYN FRASER.

Our Homework you will seldom see,  
And because of this we pay the fee,  
But I know we'll be your cup of tea,  
Yes, of course, we are 3C3.

Bonjour,

This is 3C3 broadcasting from Room 24, relaying from Station I.S.H.S. Now, we bring you the latest news on the local scene. For some unknown reason, although we all try our hardest to concentrate for one whole period, we always seem to be a great source of annoyance to our teachers.

Owing to our misfortune in having forty girls and no boys in our form we have had no success on the football field, but we make up for this loss by having representatives in basketball, softball, swimming, athletics, and tennis.

Our form contains very few so-called "brains," and for the first term examination we taxed our minds to the utmost in obtaining results which were . . . quite good anyway. As our list of subjects includes Home Science B, we are quite good at making things—especially noise. There is always activity in our form.

We find our brains reeling with French verbs, equations, Shakespearean quotations, how to draft a foundation bodice, rules for finding the volume of the sphere, thoughts of the dreaded Journal, and a vision of King Henry XIX signing Magna Carta.

Well, now that I have told you a little about the girls who reside in "D" Block, I would like to thank all our teachers and wish all those sitting for exams at the end of the year the best of luck.

Au revoir.

### Form 3B1

Form Teacher: MR. THOMPSON

Form Captain: S. SHORT.

3B1, a class of great hopes, a class of champions in sport and lessons, is King of the Industrials. The majority of us are "good blokes". Nearly half the form plays Rugby League, Soccer, or Australian Rules during the winter months and many play cricket during summer.

3B1 plays its part in the outside world of sport, for B. Roser played Soccer for Queensland and D. Bowers has played cricket for Brisbane.

We would like to thank all our teachers of 1961 and wish the Juniors and Seniors success in their exams.

See you next year.

### Form 3B2

Form Teacher: MR. LIMSON.

Form Captain: MAX BOWRING.

3B2 students are all very keen,  
Our room is in "D" Block, Room 17,  
We have nine subjects everyone told,  
Around these our future to mould.  
Metalwork, Woodwork, and Chemistry,  
English, Maths. A, and Maths. B,  
G. and P., Physics, Trade Drawing we do,  
And we are proud to be 3B2.

### Form 3B3

Form Teacher: MR. BULL.

Form Captain: BRUCE HOLWELL.

3B3 was off to a good start this year with high recommendation from various teachers. It was so good that we were moved from A block (which is close to the office) to under D block, which is not so close.

A great variety of sport is played, but the best representation is in the field of Soccer where J. Turini was selected in the Soccer team to play for Brisbane.

Let's hope that the class will live up to the reputation which was given to it at the beginning of the year. We end now by thanking the teachers who have helped us. The class wishes all Junior and Senior candidates success.

### An Appreciation

All forms of the Indooroopilly State High School take this opportunity to thank the Principal, Mr. Ward, the Deputy-Principal, Mr. Williams, the Principal Mistress, Miss Webster and members of the staff and to wish them all the compliments of the Season.



# SPORT



**FINISH OF CROSS-COUNTRY**  
E. Backwell (1st), W. Huggins (2nd).

## Sport in the Secondary School Curriculum

While it is not the main aim of secondary schools to produce top line sportsmen and sportswomen, it is highly desirable to have every student, who is physically capable, leave school with reasonable proficiency in at least one branch of sport. With this view in mind, all students are encouraged to participate actively in Inter-House and Inter-School Sporting competitions. There are times when some must, of necessity, be spectators but no student should be content to remain forever one of the on-lookers.

It may be of interest to examine some of the advantages to be gained by taking part in one of the many sports played in our secondary schools. The greatest benefit probably lies in the development of the right attitude towards sporting contests and in fact towards everyday living where the acceptance of victory or defeat in the right spirit, in both large and small events, is so important. To be beaten in any contest is not pleasant but may prove a salutary experience when followed by desire for improvement and determination to avoid past mistakes.

Team games are especially valuable in fostering the spirit of co-operation with others, for it is only by functioning as a team and not as individuals that success will be found.

Far from being a hindrance to study, sport, maintained in correct perspective, provides valuable relaxation time and allows the student

to return to study refreshed and alert.

For promotion of physical well-being outdoor games are unsurpassed. Queenslanders are fortunate in having a climate suited to year round outside sport and every able student should take advantage of this great gift.

"To strain and struggle to the end of strength;  
To lean on skill, not ask a gift of chance,  
To win, or lose, and recognize at length  
The game the thing; the rest, a circumstance."

R.W.

## Sporting Premierships

The students of Indooroopilly High have maintained the same high standard in sporting achievements that has highlighted the previous few years' activities.

Despite the fact that we have endeavoured to provide as wide a variety of sports as possible, e.g. in playing three codes of football, success has still been our lot. The criticism of "trophy-hunting" has never been and, we hope, will never be levelled at our school, but success must be recognised in its right place.

Perhaps the most outstanding successes of the year were in the soccer premierships, where both the Under 15A and Over 15A teams were successful, the Under 15A's winning a handsome trophy which probably holds pride of place amongst all competition trophies.

The C Grade tennis and C Grade Rugby League teams also won their respective premierships, displaying much skill and sportsmanship in doing so.



Finally, if I may misquote the old quotation, I would like to remind all students that "It is better to have played the game and lost, than never to have played at all."

The School congratulates all teams' members on bringing credit and honour to their school. We are proud of you! Congratulations must also go to the coaches—Mr. Grieve (Soccer), Mr. Thomson (Tennis) and Mr. Williams (Rugby League).  
A. McALPINE.

## Boys' Tennis

This year tennis players have been consistently active in their sport. Inter-school fixtures have been played almost every Wednesday and much talent has been displayed, but talent alone does not win matches. It must be developed by solid practice and for this purpose tennis courts are a necessity. I am sorry to say that the nearest courts available to our tennis players are those at Witton Flat. These are very much out of the way and practice at these courts after school is almost an impossibility. I am sure that if tennis courts were built at the school a vast improvement would be shown in the tennis of all players, and others would be encouraged to play tennis. Because of this we would be assured of maintaining the high standard reached so far in this sport.

This year three teams (A, B and C), not the usual two teams (A and B), competed in inter-school fixtures. Of these the "C" team were zone premiers and the "B" team were unfortunate in not reaching the finals, being second in their zone.

The following is a complete summary of results:—

"A" team: v. Mitchelton, 26-25; v. Commercial, 32-18; v. Balmoral, 33-23; v. Corinda, 33-18; v. Commercial, 30-24; v. Balmoral, 25-34; v. Corinda, 33-18. Winners of zone. Zone final v. Camp Hill, 11-36.

"B" team: v. Industrial, 21-30; v. Commercial, 36-2; v. Balmoral, 33-16; v. Corinda, 29-25; v. Kelvin Grove, 36-10; v. Industrial, 26-31; v. Commercial, 36-6; v. Balmoral, 31-23; v. Corinda, 26-30, v. Kelvin Grove, 35-9.

"C" team: v. Industrial, 36-6; v. Commercial forfeited to Indooroopilly; v. Balmoral, 36-15; v. Corinda, 36-16; v. Kelvin Grove, 36-6; v. Industrial, 36-18; v. Corinda, 33-19; v. Commercial forfeited to Indooroopilly; v. Balmoral, forfeited to Indooroopilly; v. Kelvin Grove, 24-15 (won with two players). Winners of zone. Final: v. Camp Hill, 30-27. Grand Final: v. Everton Park, 28-23.

### Premiers:

Players in these teams were.—"A" Grade: Geoff Moore (1st singles), Raife Eldershaw (2nd singles), Phil Smart and Brian Philipson.

"B" Grade: Ken Johnson (1st singles), Derek Butler (2nd singles), Bob Edwards and Ron Cook.

The "C" Grade was varied each week so as to give all players a game. Those who played were Brian Stevenson, Rod Zaharchuk, Graham Osterfield, Barry Gommersal, Dennis Mullins, Dave Dennington, Barry Dwyer and Robin Houston.

The "C" Grade won all matches easily until the final and grand final. They won the final narrowly from Camp Hill by three games. In the grand final this team met some stiff opposition from Everton Park and after the two singles matches were down by eight games, losing 0-6, 4-6. From this moment the team never looked back, winning all sets (6-2, 6-5, 6-3, 6-1), to clinch the match. Final result was Indooroopilly 28 defeated Everton Park 23 games. Players in this match were B. Stevenson, R. Zaharchuk, G. Osterfield and B. Gommersal.

In the "A" Grade final we were not as fortunate, being well beaten by a very strong Camp Hill side 11-36. All players from both sides gave of their best in a match of high standard.

Fourteen-year-old Geoff Moore, playing against Queensland under 17 champion, Barry Wain, put in his best performance for the season, although losing 0-6. The scores in this match do not indicate the merit of Geoff's all-court play. Geoff and B. Philipson (also 14), pair well in the doubles, taking three games against Wain and his partner, 3-6. Set scores were 0-6, 0-6, 3-6, 0-6, 3-6, 5-6. The success of all of our teams was only made possible by the able assistance of Mr. G. Thompson (coach), to whom we all wish to extend our greatest thanks for his unfailing support and encouragement and for a most enjoyable season of tennis.

P. SMART (5A2)

## Swimming

This year we held our inter-house carnival at the Valley Baths on 14th March, but despite some good performances by some of the girls, especially Pam Hutchings of Evans House, and Averil Ehrenberg of Kendall, the overall standard this year was down on last year. However, competition was keen and the number of entries higher than usual.

Much hard work was put into the preparation of the competitors, both by the students themselves and by their coaches. Our thanks go especially to Miss Muir and Mr. Simson, who were ably assisted by Mrs. Gore and Mrs. Watson. Expressions of thanks must also go to Mr. Potter, the manager of the Spring Hill Baths, for the great help he gave to many of our students.

Further competition experience was gained when our students met those of Salisbury and Corinda in a three-way meet at Inala. Our swimmers proved superior in this meeting.

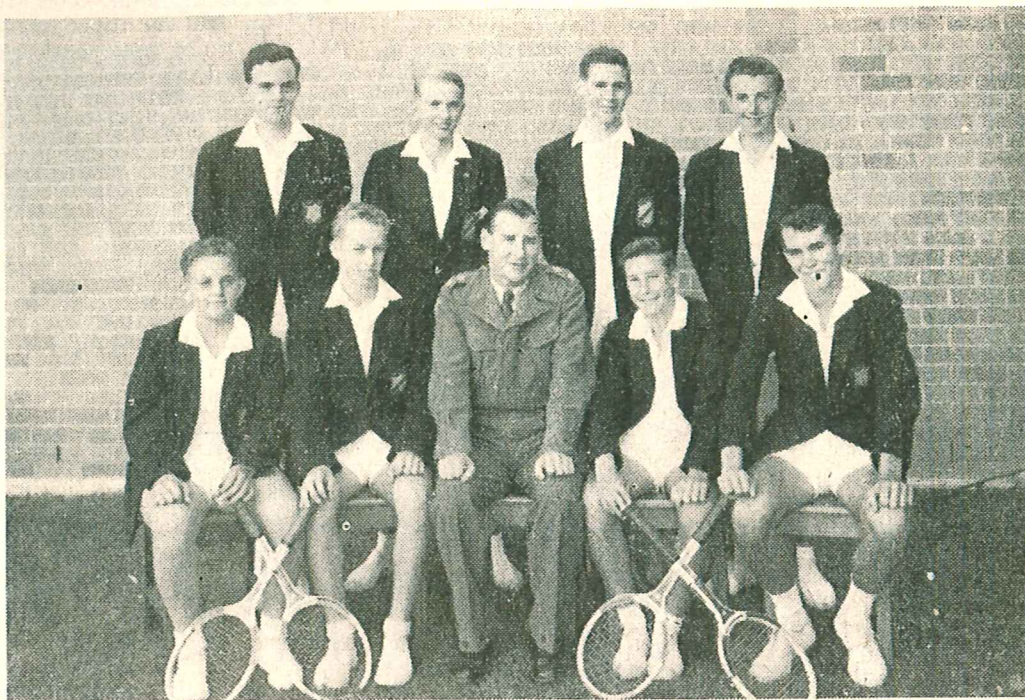
Several of our students competed in the inter-school carnival on March 23rd and 24th, where some really top class swimming was witnessed. Some of our students were privileged to act as hosts to the students of Kingaroy High during their stay in Brisbane. Our congratulations go to State High and Cavendish Rd. on their successes at that carnival.

In our inter-house competition Evans House won the boys' section, Lawson House the girls', while Evans was the overall winner.

JILL LYNCH, 6A1.

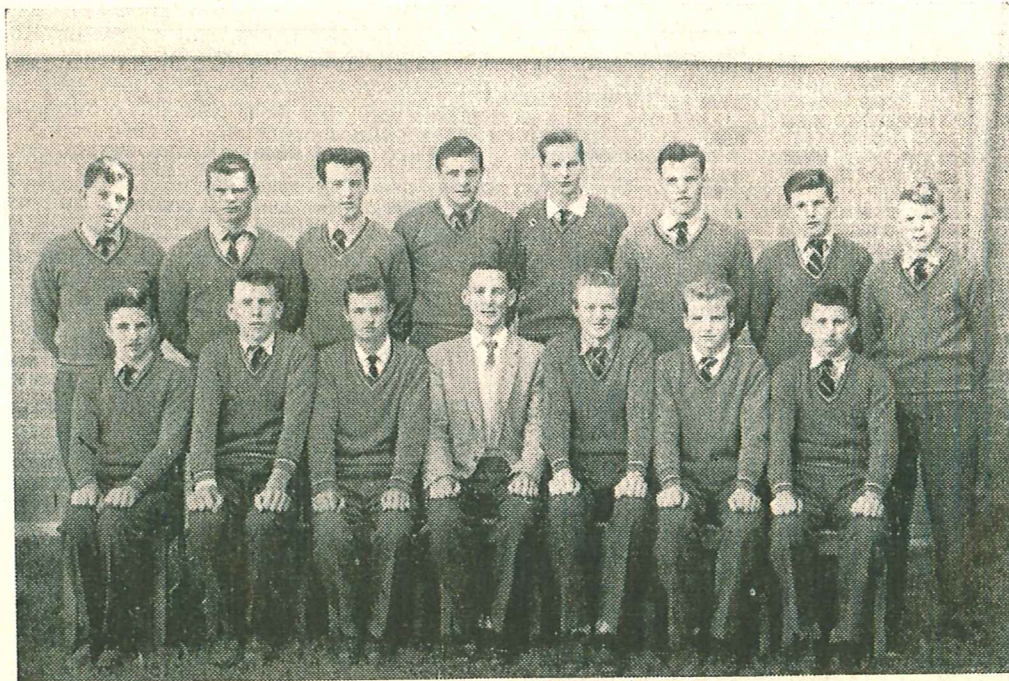
LEO SPRONK, 6A2.





#### A AND B BOYS' TENNIS TEAM

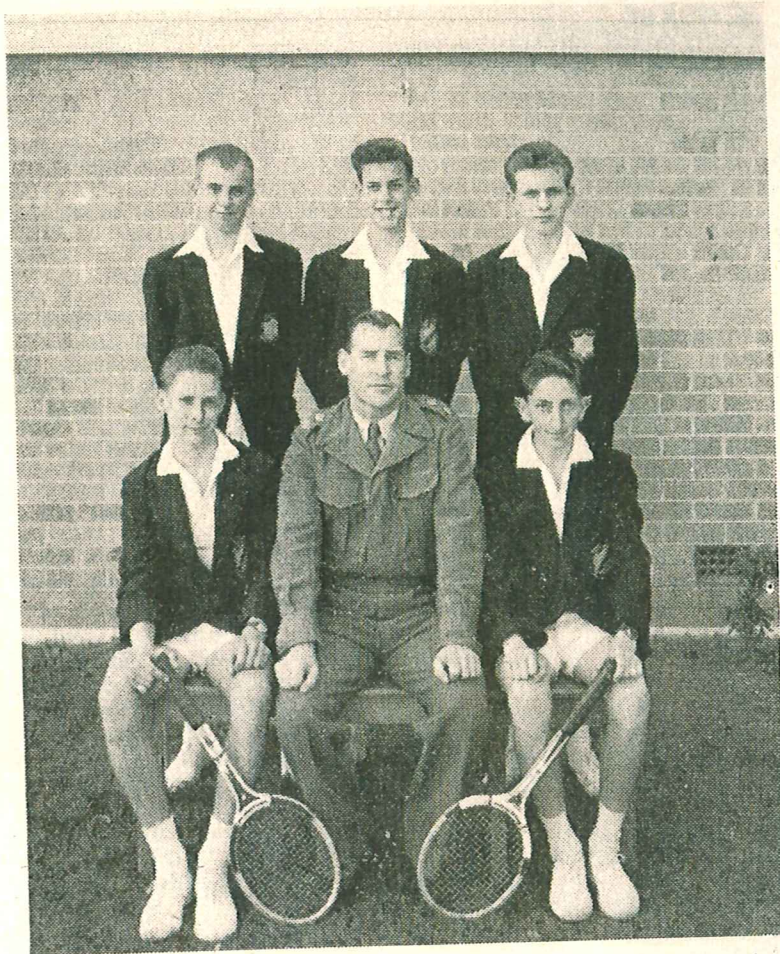
**Top Row:** R. Edwards, D. Butler, R. Cook, K. Johnson (B Grade).  
**Front Row:** B. Philipson, R. Eldershaw, Mr. G. Thomson (coach), G. Moore, P. Smart (A Grade)



#### BOYS' SWIMMING TEAM

**Back Row:** K. Weiland, C. Worthing, D. Durham, D. Irwin, C. Dunn, P. Strong, B. Holwell, R. McLean.  
**Front Row:** E. Barrett, G. Hunter, R. Cooper, Mr. Simson (coach), L. Spronk (Captain), M. Fowler, L. Beams.





#### **C GRADE TENNIS TEAM**

**Top Row:** D. Dennington, R. Houston, B. Dwyer.  
**Front Row:** B. Stevenson, Mr. G. Thomson (coach), B. Gomersall



#### **GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM**

**Back Row:** W. King, S. Swadling, B. Pope, E. Bock, J. Taylor, L. Kelly, B. Spronk, B. Jenks, A. Ehrenberg.  
**Front Row:** L. Ewin, J. Neilson, B. Stender, S. Howes, Miss Muir, H. Grogan, J. Taffs, W. Kingston, P. Hutchings.



## Cricket

Our teams met with mixed success this year on the cricket field. However, all games were played in the right spirit, and an enjoyable season was had by all.

The A Grade team was not very successful, but some bright cricket was seen from John Lynch, the captain, Neil Sartor, Graham Jenkins, Geoff McGrath, Philip Smart, Charlie Griffiths and others. This team enjoyed a trip to Harristown late in the season, where they were narrowly beaten by that school.

The B Grade team, although unsuccessful in the games, acquitted themselves well, mainly due to efforts by Alan Rose, Robbie Sartor and Richard Meikeljohn.

Geoff Currell, Leo Spronk and Ian Doherty were some of the mainstays in the C Grade team, which also suffered at the hands of the opposition.

Some promising talent exists in our under 15 teams, and we hope, with experience, they will provide good senior teams in future seasons. Good performances were seen from Frank Trudgian, Danny Bowers, Shane Hampson, John Meikeljohn and John Blanchfield.

In the under 15 B team Robin Huston, Bruce Howell, Les Hewitt, Peter Hanville and B. Smart were some of the outstanding players.

The A. R. Tickle Shield for Interhouse Cricket was played for this year, Evans House winning the competition by a narrow margin over Paterson.

In conclusion, it is felt that the standard of cricket in the school will improve tremendously, now that the turf wicket and two concrete practice wickets are in use. Facilities for training have always been a drawback, but progress should now result from the use of these facilities.

Expressions of thanks go to all the teachers who have coached and advised the players and spent so much of their time travelling with the teams.

It is hoped that the games against Harristown will become an annual affair, as such outings give opportunities to foster better understanding between the various schools.

JOHN LYNCH, "A".

ROBERT EDWARDS, "C".

JOHN BLANCHFIELD, "U.15/A".

ROBIN HUSTON, "U.15/B".

## Inter-house Athletics

Our annual inter-house athletics saw an even keener spirit among the competitors as well as the house supporters. With a strong all-round team Paterson emerged as the top house to defeat last year's winners, Lawson, with Evans filling third place. One again Kendall were the wooden spooners.

Paul Addison (220yds., 440yds.), R. Tatts (880yds., broad jump) and I. East (100yds. and hurdles) all won two events in the open competition, records being broken by Addison in the 220yds. and 440yds. and East in the hurdles. Tatts, however, came out on top as the open champion of the day.

N. Heron, with four wins, won the under 16

cup, his run in the 440yds. creating a new school record. R. Martin won the under 15 championship. Records were also broken by G. Osterfield in the under 16 high jump and R. Zitek in the open shot-put. In the last event of the day (the open mile) W. Huggins narrowly defeated last year's winner W. Kitson in a very close finish.

A Junior student, Errol Backwell, besides breaking the under 16 880yds. record, also created a new school record for the cross-country race. This event, which has always proved very popular not only for the competitors but also the supporters, had an exciting finish when Backwell just won from Huggins.

In the girls' events Lawson came out on top with Evans second, followed by Kendall, and last of all Paterson. Eleanor Bryan (Paterson) was the open champion of the day, Jan Nagel (Lawson) the under 16 champion, and Beth Duffield (Lawson) the under 15 champion.

There were several new records created during the day, Eleanor Bryan running 12.3 secs. for the 100yds., Jan Nagel 9.7 secs. for the 75yds., and Desley Allingham (Kendall) 29.8 secs. for the 220yds.

In the under 15 and under 16 4 x 75yds. relays new and better times were also created.

Evans proved themselves in the ball games, winning by an overwhelming majority. After such a successful sports day we hope this year to at least equal the effort we made in last year's inter-school competition, when we came fourth. Our thanks must also go to our sports master, Mr. McAlpine, and the other members of the staff whose time and effort helped make the day so successful.

VAL ALLEN, 6A2.

IAN EAST, 6A2.

## Australian Rules

The Australian Rules boys began their season this year on a bad footing in that there was no seasoned Rules coach on the staff to assist in their training. However, under the watchful eyes of Mr. Albury and Mr. McAlpine they tackled the problem gamely and enjoyed a fairly successful season.

In the A Grade competition, under the able leadership of their captain, Neil Sartor, and vice-captain John Lynch, supported by such outstanding players as Bob Howarth, David Irvine, John Vidgen and the younger players, Robert Bruce, John Blanchfield, Robert Sartor and Errol Backwell, the team as a whole combined well to have five victories out of nine games. A notable game was the shock defeat of Banyo in the opening game of the season. Neil Sartor was awarded the Best and Fairest Award for the season. The team expresses its thanks to Mr. McAlpine, who gave his time and interest to the game in spite of the fact that he was a League fan.

NEIL SARTOR.

### AUSTRALIAN RULES — B TEAM

Another pleasing feature of the sporting record of this school during the year was the very creditable performance of the Australian Rules B team. The team won five of its eight matches—some of these by wide margins—but the hardest fought tussle and certainly the most exciting



victory of the season was that against Sandgate—the team that won the premiership.

An untiring, enthusiastic player and leader, Lester Grimmer, proved an excellent team choice as captain. He was ably supported by Warren Williams. Derek Bleakley, a light-weight centre, emerged as one of the best football brains of the side and also earned the coveted award for the best and fairest player in the team. Both he and full-back Geoffrey Milczewski were in the North Brisbane representative team at the Rules Carnival on the 12th July.

It is as members of the B team that Rules enthusiasts from neighbouring primary school teams have their first opportunities to play secondary school football. The number of young players this year and their keenness are an indication of the strength of the code in our schools. We look forward to many more successful seasons.

### Soccer Notes

For the school, in the Soccer code, a very profitable year was sustained. Two premierships were netted, one by the Over 15 A Grade team and the other by the Under 15 A Grade team.

The Over 15 A Grade had a very good season, conceding, up to the last two matches, only two goals, while having scored forty-one themselves. This brought the end of the premiership and a knockout competition commenced, for which the trophy was the Chas. Whatmore Shield. In this competition the team was runner-up to Mitchelton, after having to play off twice. This team was ably led by Robert Smyth who, at centre-half, played a true captain's game throughout the season, with well timed excursions into the forward line, netting two goals at a time when they were badly needed. The most outstanding forward was Paul Thomson, who scored over half of the team's goals for the season.

The Under 15 A Grade team, who won the other premiership, played good consistent football throughout the season to become zone premiers, then they beat Salisbury A, a previously unbeaten team, in the final, to win a magnificent trophy. Undoubtedly the most outstanding forward in this team was "Jock" Taylor, who at inside left, was both brilliant in attack and stalwart in defence. The best back on the team was Barry Roser.

Although no other team won a premiership, the enthusiasm and team spirit displayed was of the highest merit. The Over 15 B team, undaunted by continual defeats, still played on, and the B and C Grade Under 15 teams both brought forward their best sportsmanship to play for the game, if not for the trophies and honours. These teams finished the season with two or three reserves clamouring for a game.

The success of the teams must be in part attributed to the enthusiastic support and coaching of Mr. Grieve, and I am sure that I echo the words of all players by thanking him for organising and managing the teams.

P. HODGE (6A1)

### Basketball Notes

This year Indooroopilly once again fielded four basketball teams in the inter-school fixtures. The schools were rezoned, and we found ourselves confronted with Salisbury, Corinda, Commercial, and Cavendish Road.

The A team, after starting the season with high hopes, were soon brought back to earth after seeing the high standard of play shown by Salisbury and Cavendish Road. Every match was a close one, but we were not able to exert ourselves just that little bit extra to defeat Salisbury and Cavendish Road. In the last match of the season we were defeated by Commercial—only because there had been certain distractions on the oval during the previous week and we had failed to practise.

The B and D teams met with the same tough opposition from Cavendish Road and Salisbury and were defeated by both. The D team was defeated once by Commercial as well. Pam Berriman (B team) deserves note for her very consistent goaling throughout the season.

The C team, most deserving of mention, managed to tie with Cavendish Road, once, but were defeated by them in the return match. They, too, were defeated by Salisbury.

Before the inter-school fixtures began, representative teams from the school paid a visit to Harristown High School in Toowoomba to contest basketball matches. All who went enjoyed the trip immensely. Indooroopilly B team defeated Harristown B team, but as Harristown A team were Darling Downs Premiers last year, we needn't mention the result of the other match.

All those who took part in the inter-school basketball fixtures would like to thank Mrs. Brunner and Miss Whitby for their keen interest throughout the season and for the patience they displayed while coaching us. We would like them, too, to accept this as our personal thanks for the wonderful party they gave us at the end of the season.

ANN DALZIEL

ELEANOR BRYAN.

### Girls' Tennis

The highlight of the season for the A Grade team was our unexpected victory over the previously undefeated Commercial High. In a thrilling finish we came from behind to narrowly win by one game.

Members of the B Grade team played especially well, suffering defeat at the hands of the merciless Commercial team only.

This year, for the first time, a C team was included in the inter-school fixtures and all members acquitted themselves creditably.

We obtained, for part of the season, a practice court near the school but look forward to the day when we will have our own courts for this purpose. This, we hope, will eventuate in the very near future.

Members of all three teams wish to thank Mrs. Waldie for her constant support and advice throughout the year and to the teams of next year we wish a happy and successful season.

BARBARA HAWKINS. FAY BUETTEL.





#### **UNDER 15 A GRADE SOCCER TEAM**

**Back Row:** B. Taylor, A. Redfern, G. Bickle, P. Nunn, W. Williams, I. Larsen, N. Castley.  
**Front Row:** B. Lerkenfeldt, R. Sanders, Mr. R. Grieve (coach), S. Coleman, B. Roser..



#### **OVER 15 A GRADE SOCCER TEAM (PREMIERS)**

**Back Row:** I. Doherty, P. Thomson, E. Yellowly, P. Cole, A. Rose, I. Stewart.  
**Front Row:** B. Collier, R. Smyth (Coacher Grieve), W. Hopkins, P. Hodge.





### "A" GRADE AUSTRALIAN RULES

Back Row: J. Blanchfield, B. Spicer, R. Bruce, R. Sartor, D. Irwin, D. Durham, C. Griffiths, E. Backwell, Holwell.  
 Front Row: J. Vidgen, D. Freeman, N. Sartor (Capt.), Mr. A. McAlpine, J. Lynch, G. Bleakley, R. Howarth.



### 1ST XI CRICKET

Back Row: G. Bleakley, P. Smart, A. Johns, A. Rose, R. Irwin, C. Griffiths, P. Hodge.  
 Front Row: D. Freeman, J. Lynch (Capt.), Mr. A. McAlpine, N. Sartor, G. Jenkins.





### "C" GRADE RUGBY LEAGUE

**Back Row:** S. Allen, I. Penberthy, B. de Jong, B. Bindley, A. Chmirow.  
**Front Row:** R. Cooper, P. Hagan (Coach, Mr. R. Williams), G. Ward, R. Wallin.  
**Absent:** H. Van de Zant, G. Fryga, G. Haines, I. Myler, J. Meiklejohn, K. Payne.



### "A" GRADE RUGBY LEAGUE

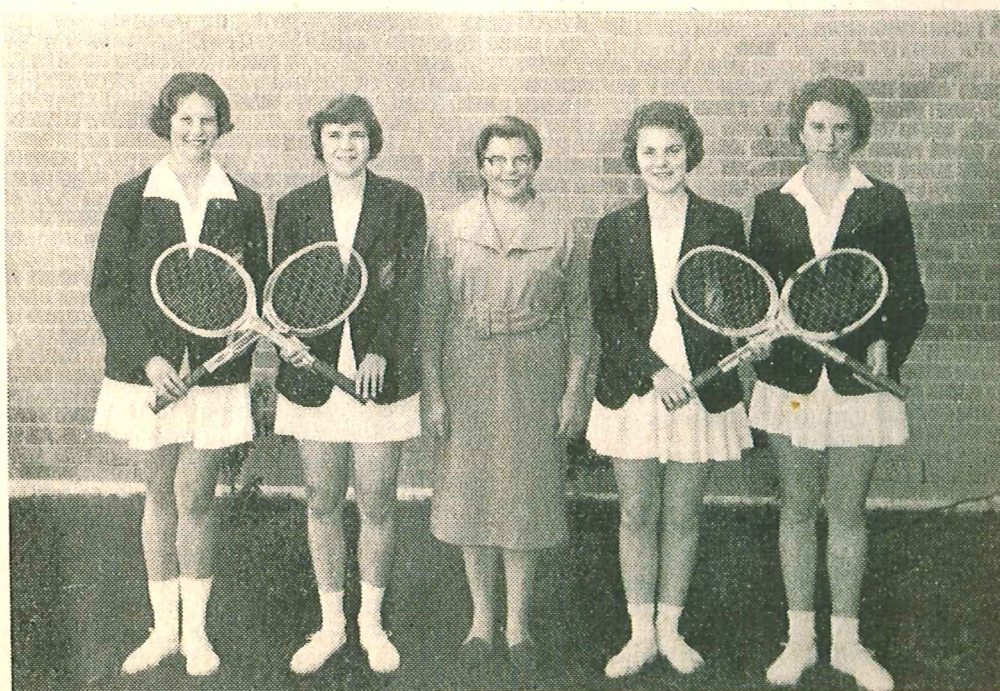
**Back Row:** C. Worthing, R. Zeitek, R. Collins, G. Ulasowski, R. Irwin, P. Bennett, B. Johns.  
**Front Row:** A. Simpson, P. Strong, R. Taffs (coach, Mr. C. Wrench), G. Jenkins, I. East, G. Osterfield.





#### **BASKETBALL**

**Back Row:** R. Standfield, J. Taylor, S. Howes, P. Pacey, A. Ehrenberg.  
**Front Row:** A. Dalziel, Mrs. B. Brunner (coach), D. Allingham.



#### **GIRLS' TENNIS**

R. Ritchie, V. Amos, Mrs. Waldie, B. Hawkins, F. Beutel.



## ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

### Anyone can paint

Exams are over and you now have plenty of leisure time so why not beguile the hours by painting the kitchen? The method is as follows:—

Firstly, clean the bristles of those old paint brushes in the tool shed. Having done this, you will probably find that the bristles have been loosened to such an extent that they fall out. So, instead of painting with bristles-less brushes discard them, go to the paint shop and buy a couple of new ones.

For paint, don't buy that ready mixed stuff, mix your own. Having chosen a colour for the kitchen (blue is nice) buy about three or four gallons of white and one of dark blue. Mixed, this will probably be too light. Add another three of blue. It's now too dark! Tone it down with about three gallons of grey and one of black. Ugh! What a horrible colour! Add another four white and four blue. You will probable now have about twenty gallons of paint. It should suffice.

Now to start painting. First put newspaper all over the floor. The classified ads. from the local newspaper are better than magazines or comics as you might be tempted to read the latter.

Always paint the ceiling first. After a while you will feel something which feels like paint trickling down your arm. Don't panic. You'll find it IS paint. Isaac Newton says that this is caused by a strong gravitational field set up under the ceiling being painted. Thus the paint continues to run down your arm and there's nothing you can do about it.

Having painted the walls, windows, and everything in sight (including yourself) you may step back and survey your work. What was an old and ugly kitchen is now a new but still ugly one. The walls may be streaky and you may have forgotten to paint a leg of the table, the handles of the cupboards and the tiles near the sink; your second best pair of shoes are dappled in blue and your white blouse is striped in blue but who cares? You've painted the kitchen.

A closer inspection will probably reveal that the entire room needs a second coat. Do not be disheartened, just go to the 'phone and call a professional painter. Besides you can always try again sometime.

DAWN STENLAKE,  
Form 5A1.

### The Ballet Dancer

Twirling around on the tips of her toes,  
Floating like thistledown, there she goes!  
Isn't she lovely? Isn't she sweet?  
You can hardly follow her twinkling feet.

O look! she's twirling around so fast,  
Then slower and slower to rest at last,  
Isn't she wonderful? Isn't she clever?  
Oh! I could watch her for ever and ever.

DIANNE PROWD,  
Form 3C3.

### Secondary School

When the chronicles regarding our times are finally recorded, the educated nation will enjoy that privilege. Secondary education which forms the middle or transitory step between primary and tertiary levels must be the deciding factor. The child, carefully nurtured in the primary school, must be safely guided through the formative years as a student and given the incentive to carry on.

Crowned with the laurels of a successful primary career, the adolescent finds himself flung into a world in which he must struggle for existence. It seems that for the past eight years he has been driven along an unchanging, slightly monotonous, highway. Before him is stretched the sea. He has been given a boat and oars and now must learn to row.

The industrious will set their course for the fame tipped waves of professional success; others may be content to drag their anchor in preparation for a routine, but secure job; while others will run aground on the first sand banks.

It is during these years at secondary school that the personality of the teenager develops. Responsibilities that he would formerly have shirked are thrust upon him; his studies have broadened; and his social activities have suddenly become important. The student who has the opportunity of attending a co-educational school is most fortunate. A healthy, happy, relationship between every member of his class is one that every teenager will learn to value.

We know that free education is our birth-right but we must remember that our education is an investment on behalf of the State. Secondary education must raise all to a better plane of living and provide the basis for survival in this twentieth century world.

PAMELA, PAYNE, 4A1.

### An Appreciation of "Macbeth"

"Nor would we deign him burial of his men till he disbursed ten thousand dollars to our general use" — ultimatum issued to 5th form football captain by 6A2.

"What are these that look so withered, and so wild in their attire"—on glancing at the oval on Monday or Wednesday.

"First: liver of blaspheming Jew, then pour in sow's blood which hath eaten her nine farrow."—extract from pie-man's recipe book.

"Whose horrid image doth unfix my hair and make my seated heart knock at my ribs"—view on opening my eyes in history and looking behind.

"Give me your favour:—my dull brain was wrought with things forgotten."—a plea after examinations.

"How now you secret, black and midnight hags" — greeting to female members of an anonymous 6th former.

"They look not like the inhabitants of the earth, and yet are on it."—Boys after P.T.

"Thy nature is too full o' the milk of human kindness."—Late student to a certain parade master.

ROBERT NIMMO, 6A2.



## "Migration of Birds"

One of the wonders of nature is the "Migration of Birds" for just how and why birds migrate still interests scientists. We know that birds spend certain seasons in some countries, and almost on a set day they take flight in their thousands for distant parts of the earth, there to commence their nesting and breeding. How they know when and where to go is still a mystery but they definitely achieve their purpose.

Some of our Swallows and Martins journey between Australia and Europe, Asia and Africa. Truly, they are "Birds of passage." Amazing journeys are made by some of our wading birds which spend Spring and Summer in Australia and leave in Autumn for their nesting grounds within the Arctic Circle. Other "Globe Trotters" are the Golden Plover, the Tern and the Stormy Petrel.

The longest migration route of any bird is that of the Arctic Tern which winters as far south as the Antarctic Circle and spends its summers within the Arctic Circle, a distance of 11,000 miles. Through gales and blizzards it finds its unerring way. One variety of the Stormy Petrel reverses this order for it winters in far North America, and comes to nest in the Antarctic Circle in the Southern Summer. The White Cap Albatross roams the South Seas of Australia and Tasmania, and the Pacific and Indian Ocean. Penguins migrate from Antarctica to the shores of Victoria and Tasmania and later return to Antarctica. Some New Guinea Pigeons cross Torres Strait to Australia, going as far as South Australia. They leave New Guinea in September and return in March.

Records tell us of invasions made to different parts of Australia by the Black Tailed Native hen. In 1840, tens of thousands of them made their appearance in the coastal plains of South Australia and they wandered the streets and backyards of Adelaide just like the domestic fowl. In 1854, Queensland was invaded by a host of them and, in 1919, they surprised the people of Perth. No one seemed to be able to give a reason for the long intervals of the invasions. The Painted Snipe nest in Japan and then migrate to South Australia.

Occasionally migratory birds have been banded and in that way scientists have learned more of their migratory habits. Bird Lovers and Naturalists find the study of bird migration a very absorbing and interesting subject.

JUDY, ATTWOOD, Form 5A1.

## Jokes

Two morons were wandering along a railway track.

"These are the longest stairs I ever saw," said one.

"Yes", said the second one, "but it's these low handrails that get me."

Love is a condition that begins when she sinks into your arms and ends when she has her arms in a sink.

R. McCRYSTAL, Form 4.

## Green Island—

### The Paradise of the North

Recently, I was very fortunate in spending a holiday in Cairns, and the Great Barrier Reef with the Young Australia League. One of the highlights of our tour was a visit to Green Island, which is quite a few miles from Cairns and surrounded by the Reef Waters.

We travelled across on the "Malanda" and berthed alongside the long jetty leading from the island. First of all, we visited the Underwater Observatory at the far end of the jetty. This was, in reality, a sunken room, in the sides of which are portholes. Through these we were able to see the marine life in its natural state. The brilliantly coloured, tropical fish darted in and out of the coral, altogether unaware of the human eyes peering at them. The coral was of all shapes, mostly fern-like, and it too, was of many and varied colours. Swaying in and out in the emerald green water, was the sea-weed, graceful and very beautiful, made even more so by the shafts of sunlight filtering onto it. We left these breath-taking scenes and moved onto the next excursion.

This was a ride in a glass bottomed boat. When we reached the coral beds, we were able to peer through the glass into the depths below the coral, varying in colours as we moved along. We saw also the shells, of many shapes and sizes. Also, once, a huge clam, its scalloped edges parted as if waiting for its prey.

Leaving the boats, we set off for a brisk walk around the island. The island itself is very pretty, and there may be no doubt as to why it was given this name. Inland was the cool green vegetation. Tall coconut palms reared high above, while below were the many ferns and creepers. Indeed in here was cool and peaceful. Outside was the striking contrast. The brilliant northern sun gleamed down on the yellow sands and sapphire blue waters. We did not wade in the waters, however, even though they were tempting, for we had been warned against the dreaded cone shell, a sting from this being fatal.

We returned to the jetty, and left the little island with a last sad farewell, but with the hope of coming again. At last we saw the lights of Cairns in the far distance and realized we were home after a most glorious and instructive day.

GLENDIA MARK, 4A1D.

## "Music"

Music may soar to the heights of heaven,  
Plunge to the depths of dark despair,  
Stir the hearts of gentle people,  
Rouse them for some great warfare.

Music may soothe the pain of sorrow,  
Soften the ache of the final parting,  
In a sadder new to-morrow  
Stop a mother's heart from breaking.

Ours forever, music shall be,  
Ours to keep, to hold and treasure  
Like a glorious symphony  
In our souls, for always, there.

VIVIENNE FARNSWORTH,  
Form 3A1.



## From Brisbane to Gunnedah

In early January 1952, my parents and I undertook to travel, by car, from Brisbane to Mildura, to visit my Grandfather. I was quite excited, for I had never seen him, neither had I been interstate before, and like all children, I was so wound up with excitement, that the thought, that we might never reach Mildura, never entered my head, not even for a moment.

All went well until we crossed the border into New South Wales. Then things started to go wrong. First of all, we had just begun to cross a fairly narrow bridge when suddenly a semi-trailer came thundering across at a terrible speed. The bridge was not wide enough to accommodate both vehicles, and as we swerved to avoid the semi-trailer we ran into a post, and the hub-cap on the wheel went rolling down the bank and hung precariously on a rock, which jutted out over the creek. We backed off the bridge, and Dad scrambled down the bank to retrieve the hub-cap. We drove to a garage and had the dent hammered out of the mud-guard and started on our way again.

We had no more mishaps until we reached the Gwydir Highway, which was covered with large pointed rocks, which kept flying up as we drove over them. Suddenly the engine seemed to become sluggish, and, as we pulled over to the side of the road, it stopped altogether. Dad looked at the petrol gauge and immediately guessed the trouble, and sure enough, when we examined the bottom of the tank, we found that the stones had beaten a hole right through it, so allowing the petrol to flow out freely. There we were, stranded on a deserted highway, with no petrol, a sheer drop on one side of us, and a precipitous cliff on the other. We decided that the best thing to do would be to wait until someone came along and then ask to be towed to the nearest town.

We waited for about half an hour, when suddenly we heard a noise coming towards us. We looked hopefully down the road, and saw a truck rounding a bend in the road. We hailed the driver and he offered to tow us into Glen Innes. We accepted his offer. On the way into Glen Innes we came across a little Prefect which could not climb the hill. This car, the truck also towed up the hill. However, our troubles were not over. Our tow-rope kept becoming tangled and we had to make frequent stops to untangle it. Dad's face was covered with mud and it was not altogether a very comfortable experience. Sometimes when the rope tangled, the truck-driver couldn't hear the horn and we had to press it for a few minutes before he would stop. Then, to make matters worse, a giant, red, old man kangaroo eyed our little Morris utility and the Prefect up and down, and apparently thought, for one terrifying moment, that he could jump over both of us with one leap. However, he thought twice about it and waited until we had gone before making his leap. We reached Glen Innes that night, in safety, and left our utility at the garage to have the petrol tank mended.

The next morning, we started out on our journey again. This time we almost reached Gunnedah. I say almost, because we had not

quite reached it when our last mishap occurred. We were travelling along Carol Road, when we flattened a tyre. This might have been all right had not a bus come along the road at that time. The bus, being heavier than our utility, never gave us much of a chance, with the road in the condition that it was, and we went into a skid and rolled completely over, coming to rest on our wheels again. Dad pushed me under the glovebox, but I don't remember him doing that. All I could remember was going into the skid and then suddenly I found myself on the floor of the truck. The people in the bus couldn't believe that we had tipped over, for besides being on our wheels there seemed to be no damage except for the canvas hood, which was torn in shreds. The only person injured was Dad, who had a gash right across the back of his head.

Dad spent about a week to ten days in the Gunnedah Hospital, and Mum and I stayed at the home of a lady whom we met at the hospital.

After Dad was discharged we returned home —by train. We had the truck railed to Brisbane. Two years later we tried again, and this time we were successful in reaching Mildura, but not by car. We took the train.

R. THOMSON,  
4A1D.

## Help !

As the clouds pressed down on the mountain  
peaks

And the alpine traveller fell,  
The bark of the great St. Bernard Dog  
Rang forth as a resonant bell.

Steadily pounding the frozen crust,  
And plunging high and low,  
At last arrived at the icy side  
Of the traveller neath the snow.

With his thick coated body of protective hair  
And his warmth that was issuing forth,  
He strengthened the one who was feebly  
drinking  
From the cask brought from the north.

Then seizing the cap worn by the man,  
Darted bravely off into the blizzardly storm,  
And in a short time to the gladdened eyes  
Was seen the silhouettes of the rescuers'  
forms.

HELEN ARNOLD,  
Form 3A3.

## Jokes

Passing through the Customs, this conversation was overheard between the Custom's Officer and a Chinese passenger who had just arrived in Australia from the Orient.

"Name please?" asked the Officer.

"My name, Sneeze," replied the Oriental gentleman.

"That's a funny name for a Chinese," remarked the Officer.

"Oh! my real name is Ah Choo, me translate into English", was the reply.



## On owning a dog

Everyone at some time or another has experienced a desire to own a dog. The strong minded resist this desire; the feeble minded succumb to it. My family is ranked among the latter class.

About eight weeks ago we became the proud owners of a beautiful little brown and white fox terrier pup. At that time he was six weeks old and most enchanting. Our next door neighbour had brought him down from Strathpine for his young grandson. The boy was not allowed to keep it, since his mother evidently knew the pit-falls of wooing a dog. My mother has owned many dogs in her time, but apparently has a very short memory, so Billy moved in with us.

I am now an experienced dog owner and would like to give a few hints to the uninitiated. A puppy's teeth are very sharp, and his disposition most destructive. A dog's owner must shut all cupboard doors, remembering first to remove all clothing and shoes from the floor. If you inadvertently leave your slippers under the bed, you are liable to find them in the shrubbery with their insides torn out.

As the puppy grows, he develops a most voracious appetite. Most particularly, he enjoys the food which has been put out in the cat's dish. He loves bones, especially those in human legs which he gnaws whenever the opportunity arises. He regards the shrieks of his victims as an added pleasure to the meal. If he wakes in the night and feels that he is suffering from night-starvation, he upends any available waste-paper basket and tears the contents to shreds. This apparently takes his mind off his hunger.

Unfortunately, a puppy cannot distinguish between indoors and outdoors. While he is being trained to discriminate in this matter, the occupants of the house are also being trained in rapid observation. An unwary step may mean disaster.

Puppies are unfortunately not like cats and do not wash themselves properly. A puppy can get just as dirty as a small child and looks equally as revolting. An unwashed dog not only looks dirty but smells abominably, especially after he has rolled in the fresh manure which has been put on the garden, or on stale bones, or any choice pieces which he has managed to bury. He has also been known to harbour fleas. No one would mind if he kept these things to himself, but all pups love to transfer them to the nearest bed, and who wants fleas on his pillow?

This brings me to one of the greatest hazards of dog-owning. Namely, dog bathing. Baths have no attraction for a dog, and as soon as he sees the dog-shampoo he will crawl under the bed, hide under, or decide to visit one of his friends three or four blocks away. So to bath your dog you have first to catch your dog. At the end of the session, the dog, you, the laundry floor and sundry towels, will be soaked but the dog, at least, will be clean. Great care

has then to be exercised to ensure that he does not roll in the freshly dug garden while still damp.

Lastly, a dog has a firm conviction that its owner needs exercise. This involved chasing balls, throwing sticks, and walking miles in the wake of a dog who obviously needs no exercise.

In spite of the disadvantages of owning a dog, I am not entirely sorry that we succumbed to the urged mentioned in the beginning. In fact, when Billy looks at me with his adoring brown eyes and wags himself almost inside out I am very glad that my mother is not a strong minded woman.

CAROLYN JENKS,  
Form 5A1.

## The Blue Mountains

I don't know whether you have ever visited the Blue Mountains, but I wish to relate to you my short holiday to this Australian Paradise. Knowing that I should bore the reader by explaining how we went to the mountains and our accommodation, we shall, that is the readers and myself just jump from Brisbane to the "City of the Blue Mountains" council office at Katoomba. I brought you here because maps of the area mark all the places of interest for the tourist.

One of the first places visited by a tourist in the area is Echo Point. From here the scenery is breath-taking as one looks across deep green valleys to flat-topped Mount Solitary, which is best described as an island in a lake of green foliage. Another prominent sight from the Echo Point Lookout is the Three Sisters, three pinacles of rock standing side by side. Steps have been cut so that the visitor may go to the first Sister.

The Jenolan Caves is another place which the tourist cannot afford to miss. Although I only visited one cave the splendour is something that will always live in any mind. The stalagmites and stalagmites form many beautiful shapes, but nearly every beautifully architected piece resembles something. One is called the boarding house blanket, the reason being it is tattered on the edges. Another, although called the Bishop, when looked upon from another angle has a striking resemblance to Mr. Potts, a comic strip character.

Although the Blue Mountains are a long way away for Queenslanders, it is well worth the trouble of visiting this place. I spent only one week at this wonderland and there was so much to see I never had a dull moment. Even with a week of visiting places it is impossible to see everything.

D. SCHONFELD.



## A Dedication to History Students and Teachers who, for generations, have made each other equally unhappy.

Improbable as it may sound, the cradle of European civilization was the Mediterranean basin. The most important country of this region was Egypt, which was ruled for centuries by Pharaohs who had an obsession for building pyramids. These pyramids served no useful purpose except for burying Pharaohs, but to Egyptians who had been held down for years by a Pharaoh, there was some satisfaction in knowing that the Pharaoh was held down by a Pyramid.

Greek art reached its peak under a gent called Pericles. It was called the Golden Age, for purposes of prestige, although everything was actually made of marble. The men in Greek statues are invariably clad in the simple, severely classical fig leaf. The art of wearing a fig leaf without braces was lost with the Greeks.

The greatest of the Roman emperors was Julius Caesar, who led his legion all over Europe. He especially enjoyed conquering Gaul, which he divided into three parts: Veni, Vidi and Vici.

After Julius Caesar came Mark Antony. He went to his downfall with Cleopatra, which must have been better than going alone.

To understand the Middle Ages, it is necessary to understand chivalry, a system whereby a man, after he was knighted, went out looking for a damsel to distress. Other favourite occupations were tilting and making love to the Queen. Tilting was done in tournaments, where there were knights, a long list of them, who were horsed, unhorsed or just horsing around. Making love was done in the king's absence.

Towards the end of the dark ages, during which everyone was ignorant, someone threw a switch and there was a revival of learning. Universities opened their doors: those who taught chemistry opened their windows.

Modern times in Europe were ushered in by wars. It was now that Napoleon rose rapidly, despite his appearance. He was so short that he would have had trouble seeing parades if he hadn't always been in them. From the beginning he put his hat on sideways and no one ever dared tell him.

Soon the steam engine replaced the stage coach. Steam was in turn superseded by electricity, which was invented by three dwarfs named Amp. Ohm and Erg. Nevertheless, steam continued to have its uses, being better than electricity for pressing parts, opening envelopes and inhaling when your nose is bunged up.

World War I was the first war to be numbered. It is not known why this convenient device was not employed earlier. If it had, this war might have been World War CXVIII. World War II, also called the War to End Wars, having come to one end in Europe, came to another in Asia. Whatever else is said about

World War II, it is the only war with two ends.

Joseph Stalin was born Joseph Vissarionovich Dzhugashvili, which he did away with because it was too long to get on the ballot. Later, just to play safe, he did away with the ballot.

Some credit must be given to the United Nations. Despite some long speeches, this organization has proved that wars are better heard than fought.

CHRIS MOORE, 4A1.

## "The Wild Stallion"

Like a streak of light across the misty sky,  
The sleek form of a horse goes thundering by.  
Its ringing call echoes the hills around  
As it runs to seek the herd to which it's bound.

The graceful neck, and silver floating tail,  
Shows up his delicate features, in sharp detail.  
His legs are long and slender, strong and bold,  
His eyes are full of fire, but his heart is cold.

What secret does this mighty one contain?  
What utter wildness rocks his mighty brain?  
His body heaving, shining in the sun,  
Shows never-ending battles, fought and won.

No, he could not move at one's command,  
He could not feel the spurs, or guiding hand.

The rolling valleys, and the sweeping plains,  
Were all his own, he could not ever change!

LYNETTE THOMSON,  
Form 4D.

## Piracy of Old

There are stories still told of those far off days,  
When pirate ships loitered in channels and bays;

Of the plundering of ships on the Spanish Main,  
Of the loaded galleons which were sailing to Spain

With all sorts of things, from the Indies, aboard,  
Jewels stolen from Incas for a Spanish don's hoard;

Of the merchant-ships plundered for spices and gold,

Fine silks for the ladies—from an English ship's hold;

Of brave men, sent by the cutlass to Old Davey Jones—

The cries of the galley slaves — their pitiful moans;

Of English pirates, Hawkins, Raleigh, and Drake

Plundering ships for their Sovereign's sake.  
These stories are told as the long years roll by—

While sunken vessels on their ocean beds lie.

MAUREEN DILWORTH,  
Form 3A1.



# SPORTING AWARDS, 1961

1. Sportsman of year: G. Jenkins.
2. Sportswoman of year: E. Bryan.
3. Girls' Open Athletics Champion: E. Bryan.
4. Boys' Open Swimming Champion: L. Spronk.
5. Girls' Open Swimming Champion: S. Howes.
6. Cross-Country Champion: E. Backwell who receives the Massey Sport's Store Trophy.

## INTER-SCHOOL FIXTURES

7. Soccer: Over 15 Team Premiership Pennant.  
Captain: R. Smyth.
8. Soccer: Under 15 Team Premiership Pennant.  
Captain: B. Roser.
8. Rugby League: C Grade Premiership Pennant.  
Captain: P. Hagan.
9. Boys' Tennis: C Grade Premiership Pennant.  
Captain: B. Stevenson.

## SPORTS AWARDS

The following have been awarded full pockets in their respective sports:

|              |                |
|--------------|----------------|
| P. Thomson   | — Soccer.      |
| R. Smyth     | — Soccer.      |
| R. McCrystal | — Rugby League |
| Fay Buettel  | — Tennis       |

The following have been awarded half pockets in their respective sports:

|                  |                             |
|------------------|-----------------------------|
| I. East          | — Rugby League A Grade 1961 |
| P. Strong        | — Rugby League A Grade 1961 |
| G. Jenkins       | — Rugby League A Grade 1961 |
| R. Taffs         | — Rugby League A Grade 1961 |
| M. Greco         | — Rugby League 9 stone 1961 |
| R. Griffiths     | — Rugby League 9 stone 1961 |
| T. Stream        | — Rugby League 8 stone 1961 |
| S. Hampson       | — Rugby League 8 stone 1961 |
| J. Blanchfield   | — Cricket 1961              |
| J. Lynch         | — Cricket 1961              |
| N. Sartor        | — Cricket 1961              |
| G. Moore         | — Tennis 1961               |
| R. Eldershaw     | — Tennis 1961               |
| L. Grimmett      | — Aust. Rules Football 1961 |
| N. Sartor        | — Aust. Rules Football 1961 |
| Averil Ehrenberg | — Basketball 1961           |
| June Taylor      | — Basketball 1961           |
| Anne Dalziel     | — Basketball 1961           |
| Sue Howes        | — Swimming 1961             |
| Shirley Swadling | — Swimming 1961             |
| Pam Hutchings    | — Swimming 1961             |

The following have been awarded Premiership Pockets in their respective sports.

## SOCCER: Over 15 Soccer Premiers 1961:

P. Thomson  
R. Smyth  
I. Doherty  
A. Rose  
W. Hopkins  
P. Hodge  
R. Bell  
P. Cole  
E. Stewart  
E. Yellowly  
B. Collier

## Under 15 Soccer Premiers 1961:

L. Hewitt  
B. Taylor  
A. Redfern  
W. Williams  
D. Bowers  
B. Lerkenfeldt  
G. Bickle  
R. Sanders  
P. Nunn  
B. Roser  
I. Larsen  
P. Coleman

## RUGBY LEAGUE: C Grade Rugby League Premiers 1961:

P. Hagan  
R. Nimmo  
G. Haines  
H. Van der Zant  
R. Wallin  
I. Penberthy  
R. Cooper  
J. Meiklejohn  
A. Chmirow  
S. Allen  
K. Payne  
G. Fryga  
B. de Jong  
I. Myler  
D. O'Farrell

## TENNIS:

## C Grade Tennis Premiers 1961:

J. Stevenson  
B. Gomersall  
B. Dwyer  
D. Dennington  
D. Mullins  
R. Zaharchuk  
G. Osterfield  
R. Huston



## INTER-HOUSE TROPHIES

### ATHLETICS:—

- (1) **Inter-House Athletics Shield** (Presented by Parents' and Citizens' Association).  
PATERSON HOUSE. Captains: B. Johns, J. Lynch.
- (2) **Girls' Athletic Cup** (Presented by the Girls of 1960).  
LAWSON HOUSE. Captain Ann Dalziel.

### SWIMMING:—

- (1) **Inter-House Cup** (Presented by Paterson House, 1958).  
EVANS HOUSE. Captains: L. Spronk, J. Moorhead.

## White Wings

A brisk, steady breeze flowed westward. The crisp, clear air from the wide expanses of the saltwater that lay before me, settled into my nostrils as if to lure me to scenes of sand, sea, and the bright white sails of sleek sail-boats.

On approaching, the pearly-white hulls of some of the small, yet compact craft, glistened proudly in the yet-young brightness of the mid-morning sun. There were numerous types, and a great number of designs. They were polished; they were painted; they were clear; they were coloured; yet all carried their own type of rigging, each with its own sail-mark, and the colours of the "extras" they carried.

The day being suitable, a sail was decided on, and so the early afternoon found me once again with my boat. It looked a pleasant sight with the different shades of polished wood, varnished clearly to produce a mirror-like reflection in the bright sunlight. Around it, propped up on the sand, were many other sailing boats of different designs: there were little punt-nosed "Moths," lovely sleek "Dutchman," gaff-rigged "Sharpies" and fast moving "Metre-Boats" as well as numerous types of unorthodox craft. In all, it was a glorious scene for any sailing enthusiast.

My thoughts must have wandered amid this compact scene of beauty, for I suddenly became aware of one of my sailing mates informing me of our departure. Keeping to the windward side, we proceeded to launch the boat, and as she slid gracefully across the sand into the water, we climbed aboard and, tightening the sheet-rope, and pointing her bow lee-ward, we sailed briskly away, turning her so that she would proceed at a three-quarter direction to the breeze, and thus carry us out into the bay.

We "tacked" and "punched" against the breeze many times, and there lay a thousand metres distance between us and the glittering white sand of the distant shoreline.

The automatic bailer hummed excitedly in its impatience as it strained to empty any water that may have found its way into the bottom of the hull, and the continuous lapping of the

- (2) **Girls' Swimming Cup** (Presented by the girls of 1960).  
LAWSON HOUSE. Captain: Ann Dalziel.

### CRICKET:—

- The A. R. Tickle Shield (Presented by the Parents' and Citizens' Association).  
EVANS HOUSE. Captain: L. Spronk.

## INTER-HOUSE FIXTURES

- T. A. White Cup for Boys.  
EVANS HOUSE. Captain: L. Spronk.
- Miss Pat Black Cup for Girls.  
KENDALL HOUSE. Captain: P. Bowden.

successive swells against the side of the boat as it sped on, created a pleasing effect.

For many laps of the bay we sailed on in contentment: wisps of scattered cloud drifted across an azure sky, propelled by a patchy breeze to meet in the distance, at the horizon, with the crests of a million ripples, which displayed themselves firstly in a royal blue, then in a deep green, as they pitched forward at an ever increasing pace.

Deciding on a little more excitement, we made her lean a little in order that we might try out the trapeze, and hauling on the sail tightly and pointing her sharply into the wind, we accomplished just that, but we had barely sailed one hundred yards when unexpectedly a "bullet" of wind hit us and the little craft leaned dangerously over to lee-ward. However, at this stage we weren't using the trapeze, and consequently our gallant but inefficient effort to "right" her failed, and she continued, quite majestically, to come to rest side on in the cool water.

Without wasting much time, we swam around, turning her "bow-sprit" directly into the breeze and, pulling on the trapeze rope, whilst gripping the centre-board with our toes, we again "righted" our little ship.

It was becoming cool now, with the breeze blowing through our wet jackets, so we decided to head for home. So, completely letting off the sail for a square run, the forehead-hand fitted the spinnaker poles in position and placing the "tack" through the "block," he came aft and I tightened the afterbrace so as to keep the sail in a constant position.

RUPP! The still wet sail unfurled before the breeze, and the whole boat lurched slightly forward under the extra power and the increase of speed. A fury of white-crested foam leaped out from the bows.

I gazed opened-eyed at the sights around me for they were indeed thrilling sights that I was observing, and then I looked up at the enormous stretch of white terylene above me, and was amazed at this source of speed, these billowing yards of power, these mighty—"white wings."

JOHN VIDGEN,  
Form 6A2.