

NUMBER 18, 1959

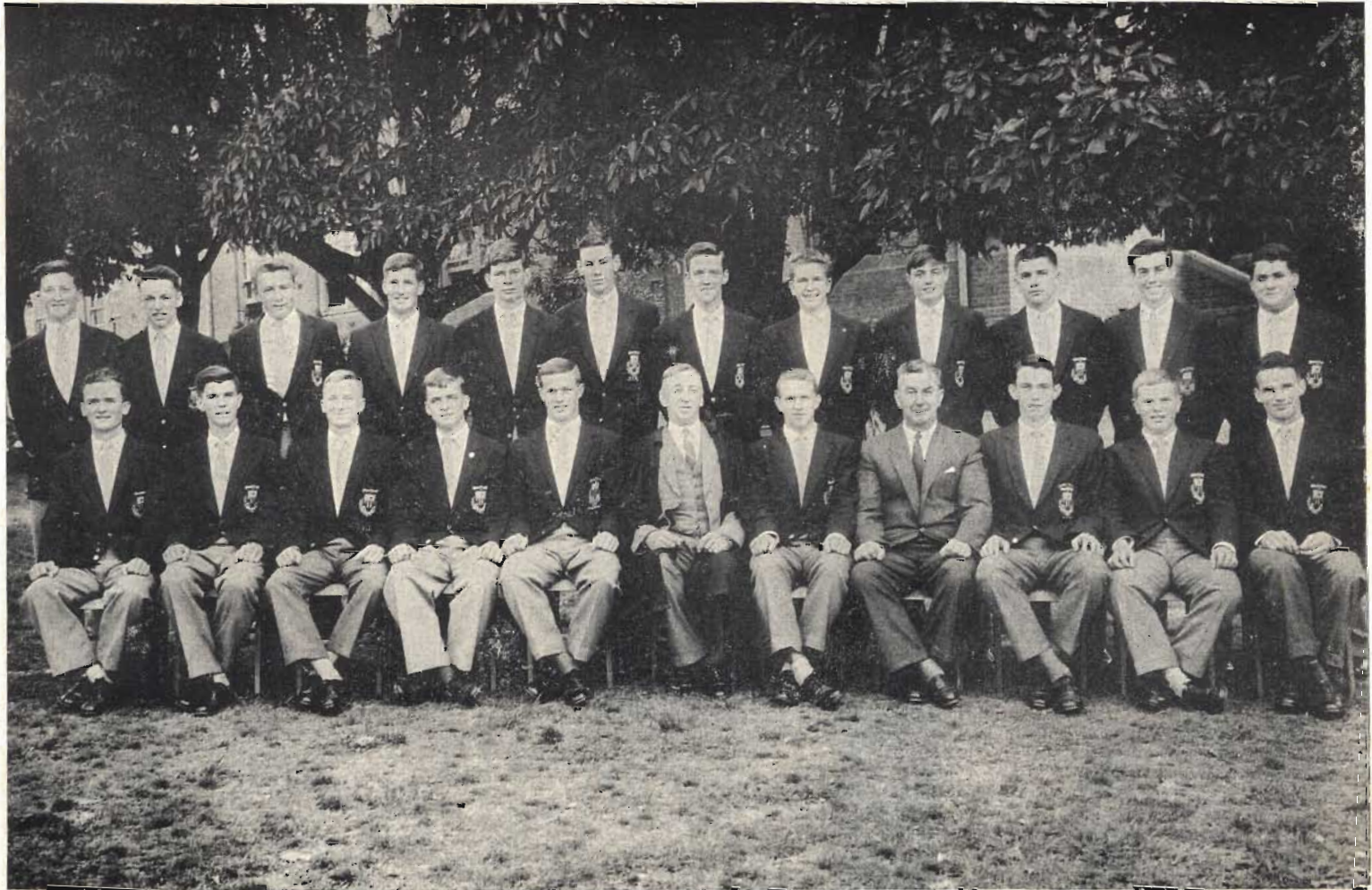
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**THE
FALCON**



**JOURNAL OF THE
NORTH SYDNEY BOYS'
HIGH SCHOOL**

PREFECTS—1959



Standing: R. Cumming, L. Goorevitch, A. Steele, J. Clark, W. Barnes, P. Fellows, J. Eager, G. Toft, P. Christiansen, P. Deer, N. Winterton, J. Goldring.

Seated: J. Ellis, G. Jessup, J. Weissel, J. Coghlan, D. Smith (Vice-Captain), Mr. T. R. Mason (Headmaster), D. Richardson (Captain), Mr. C. E. Boehm (Master in Charge Prefects), I. Donald (Senior Prefect), I. Bund, W. Elber.

Headmaster's Message

During the past year we have been very interested in watching the progress made in the construction of our new building. Now that the work is nearing completion, we are looking forward to the time when we will be using the new classrooms, science unit and library.

Next year, Fifth Year classes will be housed in the new rooms, and the Fourth Year boys will take over the rooms which in past years were used by Fifth Year pupils. So in 1960 our senior classes will be accommodated much more comfortably than they have been for some time.

Forty-five years have elapsed since the high school classes, enrolled at the old "Blue Street" School (1912-1914), moved into the first school building on this site, in 1915. Altogether, more than nine thousand pupils have been enrolled since the founding of the School.

Recently, while reading through an early issue of The Falcon, dated 1916, I came across a reference made to a visit to the School by the late Mr. W. J. Elliott, M.A., then Chief Inspector of Secondary Schools. Mr. Elliott, in an address to the assembled pupils, stressed the need in a new school "of establishing good traditions from the beginning, which pupils in later years might seek to emulate, with benefit to themselves and credit to their school." It is evident that Mr. Elliott's good advice was taken, as our past students have left behind them a record of achievement of which we are very proud indeed.

Our boys today are not less gifted than their forerunners, and it is expected that they will not only maintain past standards, but even enhance them. The opportunities available to young people are manifold, so that with a reasonable effort a boy may follow the career of his choice.

I trust that our boys will make good use of these opportunities, not actuated by selfish motives, but by a desire to make their contribution to the general welfare of our State.

Boys, do well the task at hand, and do not be satisfied with your second-best. If you can discipline yourselves to do this, you will never regret yesterday, nor will you fear tomorrow.

Wishing you all the Compliments of the Season.

T. R. MASON.

SCHOOL DIRECTORY

HEADMASTER:

T. R. Mason, B.Sc.

DEPUTY HEADMASTER:

R. C. Wilkinson, B.A., M.Ed.

ENGLISH:

W. S. Parkinson, B.A. (Master); G. M. Boardman, B.A.; L. Bottomley, B.A.; N. P. Devir, B.A.; R. B. Forster, B.A.; P. B. Kearns, B.A.; E. Lamerton, B.A.; J. H. MacKell, B.A.

MATHEMATICS:

G. Brown, B.Sc. (Master); E. J. Barnett, B.A., B.Ec.; G. L. G. Cumming, B.A.; R. W. Drury; R. L. Garnsey, B.A.; N. L. James, B.A.; E. S. Rolfe, B.Sc.; D. J. Shearman, B.A., B.Sc.

SCIENCE:

K. C. Moulton, B.Sc. (Master); W. L. Butts, B.Sc.; A. D. Duncan, A.S.T.C.; G. W. Elston, B.Sc.; J. A. E. Strange; W. S. Toft, A.S.T.C.

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E. A. Seddon, B.A.; Mrs. N. C. Deans, B.A.; A. F. Henry, B.A.; A. E. McAndrew, B.A.; Mrs. H. W. Robson, B.A., LesL. (Sorbonne); C. Taylor, M.A.

CLASSICS:

C. E. Boehm, B.A. (Master); J. Bates, B.A.; C. E. Bowser, B.A.; K. E. Cunningham, B.A.; A. I. M. Fraser, M.A.; L. Osborne, B.A.; B. T. Pearce, B.A.

COMMERCE:

J. H. Hensley, B.A.; V. Liuga, B.A.

MUSIC:

T. L. Buck.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION:

A. Moore, Dip.P.E.; R. Stone, Dip.P.E.

MANUAL TRAINING:

J. F. Beard; C. W. J. Brown, A.S.T.C.

VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE:

R. B. Forster, B.A. (Careers Adviser); V. J. Temple, B.A. (District Counsellor).

SPORT:

L. Osborne, B.A. (Sportsmaster).

CADETS:

Major A. F. Henry (O.C.); Capt. L. Osborne (2 I/c).

PREFECTS:

David Richardson (Captain), Don Smith (Vice-Captain), Ian Donald (Senior Prefect), Bill Barnes, Ian Bund, Peter Christiansen, John Clark, John Coghlan, Ray Cumming, Philip Deer, John Eager, Wolf Elber, John Ellis, Peter Fellows, John Goldring, Leo Goorevich, Grahame Jessup, Tony Steele, Grahame Toft, John Weissel, Neil Winterton.

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Centre Row: G. W. Elston, W. L. Butts, J. H. Hensley, N. L. James, A. D. Duncan, P. Kearns, Mrs. N. Deans, E. G. Lamerton, E. J. Barnett, E. S. Rolfe, R. C. Stone, A. M. Moore, R. L. Garnsey.

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Editorial Committee: G. BURGESS,
V. GRYNBERG, E. WOLFERS.

Photography arranged by: A. F. HENRY.

LITERARY

HIGHWAYS OF AMERICA

You have probably heard of the Empire State Building, the Golden Gate Bridge, the Boulder Dam, and other great marvels of American engineering; but to me the greatest achievement of American builders is their marvellous highway system. All over the land lies a fine-mesh net of super-highways—fine-mesh, because there is scarcely any spot in the whole country which cannot be reached by them.

The back-bone of the nation's road transport system is a large number of main routes known as federal highways. These roads, built with funds provided by the Federal Government, criss-cross the country in all directions, linking the major cities and industrial centres. Each route is given a different number, which stays the same from one side of the country to the other, so you can travel to any important place by merely following the signs on the side of the road giving the number of the highway that you are on, and transferring from one U.S. route to another until you reach your destination. The federal routes connect up with state and country highways to provide excellent, all-weather, high-speed roads to almost every town in the nation.

A never-ending stream of all sorts of traffic uses these roads, as might be expected because the United States is probably the most car-conscious country in the world. A family car is regarded here as one of the necessary things in life, in much the same way as a radio is regarded in Australia. All these cars add up to a tremendous total volume of traffic on the highways—and traffic which travels fast, too, for normal speeds on the major thoroughfares, range from about sixty to seventy miles per hour. Just try to imagine all the vehicles on the Hume Highway trying to go at seventy miles an hour! But American highways are built for high speeds. They are smooth, many have a grass strip between lanes going in opposite directions to prevent head-on collisions, and some of the more expensive ones are even banked at the corners like an auto-race track to permit the cars to go around without reducing speed,

The federal highways are not the only features of the highway system which impress a visitor. Perhaps the most striking pieces of work of the lot are the skyways such as we saw in the cities of Chicago and New York. So expensive that it had to be financed by a special bond issue, the Chicago Skyway is a stupendous piece of engineering forming an 11-mile "bridge" over the crowded city streets. With no intersections, no red lights, and in places excellent views of the Chicago industrial areas, the Skyway really has to be seen to be appreciated—a sort of highway on stilts.

It consists of a 6-lane concrete highway which is supported in the air by concrete piers, taking the motorist up and over a congested area which was for a long time one of the worst bottle-necks on the routes leading out of Chicago. At its highest point the Skyway crosses over a large bridge (on dry land) and then gradually comes down the other side to connect up with the Indiana Toll Road to form the first part of a high-speed road connection between Chicago and New York. Passing through the States of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York, this roadway is one of the finest examples of American road-building.

Passing through no towns, but having exits to all its bypasses, it is remarkable in having no intersections between Chicago and New York. All crossing roads go either under it or over it, but can be entered or left by clover-leaf crossings. The highway is over 700 miles long, but because of its fine surface, its lack of cross-roads, and the high speeds common on American roads, it can be driven from end to end in ten hours! The excellence of such throughways is maintained by tolls, charged every hundred miles or so. They are pretty high, as people say that on a trip on a turnpike the tolls will cost as much as the petrol, and the cost of the trip from Chicago to New York on this route is about \$9 (Aust. £4 approx.).

A feature common to all the major highways and turnpikes (toll roads) is the clover-leaf crossing. You may have seen pictures of these—the sort of thing that is to be built and is partly done at the southern end of the Harbour Bridge.

It is an ingenious but complex arrangement of roads crossing over and under and around each other in such a fashion that, if you turn in the right place, you can turn on to the other road without crossing any other lane of traffic, therefore maintaining a high speed of travel.

There are many fascinating things about American highways: the great turnpikes, with their never-ending stream of traffic, their motels, wayside restaurants, and their own highway patrol police, which seem, in the words of one of the patrolmen, to be "a city on wheels"; the great tunnels under the Hudson and the East Rivers in New York; the roadside signs saying SLOW DOWN TO 45, and many other things besides. The building of these highways was a vast undertaking, but one which has been richly rewarded, for it can more truly be said of America than of any other country, that the life blood of the nation flows down its highways.

—ROBERT CONNELL.

THE DATE

In front of the mirror
Looking rather sad,
There sits a maiden lady
With hair clips in her hand.
Her perfume bottle's empty,
Powder's running low;
She turns away and notices
Her watch is rather slow;
'Tis sure she'll have to hurry,
But the comb's not in its place,
And her mother's age-old dress
Shows fraying bits of lace.
A panic she soon suffers,
And wondering what to do;
She looks onto her calendar
And sees the month is through.

Suddenly it dawns on her—
She leans upon the wall;
'Twas the second last of March
And not tonight at all.

—W. DENT, 4B.

MY TRIP TO THE DAVIS CUP, 1958

On Saturday, July 19, a tennis circular arrived in the mail dealing with applications for tickets to the Challenge Round in Brisbane at the end of the year. The idea was born!

A little more than five months later our family of three set out via the New England Highway for "Banana Land" and the Davis Cup.

We left most of our gear at Newcastle and travelled light. The weather held good as far as Ipswich where it rained throughout our overnight stay, and the next day the "Grey Ghost" (our 1952 Holden) crossed Victoria Bridge, Brisbane, in pouring rain. After a drive around the city we booked into our hotel.

Mum is not a tennis enthusiast, so at 11 a.m. the next morning dad and I set out for Milton laden with cameras, hats, raincoats and our lunches. Oddly enough, throughout our stay in Brisbane it rained every night but not once during the day.

On arrival at the courts we found that we had very good seats, being eight rows from the front, level with the central umpire and looking down

the court. Immediately I noticed the main difference between Milton and White City: Milton has only one court surrounded by stands, while White City has three courts surrounded by stands.

Everyone knows the results of the first day's play: Anderson lost to Olmedo and Cooper beat Mackay. The first match of the Challenge Round was a great surprise to everyone, especially Anderson. He thought he had the match sewn up, but Olmedo put on pressure from the start and did not give Anderson a chance to get on top. An interesting point is, that except for the first few games of the Anderson-Olmedo match, all the matches were played in spikes.

The Cooper-Mackay match was all over bar the shouting, and it was only Mackay's big service that kept him in the match at all. In the city that night all the papers ran headlines, such as "MAL OFF FORM," "COOPER IN GREAT WIN OVER MACKAY LEVELS AT 1-ALL." Olmedo was mentioned in the story as having played a good game.

The second day dawned dull but soon brightened and we set out with high hopes of returning that night rejoicing at Australia's 2-1 lead. At the end of the second set it looked Australia all the way and although Anderson still looked upset over his beating the day before, Fraser was working him into a winning frame of mind. Richardson and Olmedo worked out new tactics and became the aggressors. They went on to win the match in convincing style. That night the papers ran worried headlines: "AUST. DOWN 1-2 AFTER DOUBLES LOSS," but they laid Australia's trust in Cooper beating Olmedo and Anderson beating Mackay. Huh! Final last words.

On the third day Cooper lost and so was the Davis Cup, for at least a year. Anderson then beat Mackay in great style but this was little compensation. What with the Cup presentation and speeches from everybody, it was near 7 p.m. before we began wending our way home. On top of this we had a Chinese dinner in town and went to a New Year party, which was still going strong at daybreak.

All in all, we stayed a week in Brisbane and, after saying goodbye to our friends, we packed and set off in the "Grey Ghost," arriving in Sydney three days later.

—MONTY FOX, 3E.

THE IMBIBITION OF SOUP

Many people eat soup in a variety of ways. It depends on the person and also, to some extent, on the kind of soup. Warm soup is drunk in a fairly straightforward manner, depending on the person's character. Hot soup, on the other hand (who would want hot soup on either hand?), is manipulated somewhat more cautiously and is accompanied by much puffing and blowing; also, more care must be taken with "hot" soups—nothing worse than "burned fingers," you know.

Then there is cold soup. This is usually reheated, thrown out, given to the dog, or, if on an express train, finishes up on your lap.

The soup a person eats and how he accomplishes this task of self-replenishment is a fair guide to social background and financial position. One who eats the tastiest Cock-a-Leekie, prepared in the finest cuisine in town out of the plate is surely

some vulgar person who has won a lottery or collected an inheritance from a rich aunt, but he who eats bean soup with precise etiquette is possibly a well-bred person down on his luck.

However, the majority of people just have soup from ready-to-serve tins or packets. From the baby who is fed by spoon and manages to consume one spoonful in ten to grandpa and his moustache cup, the prepared economy size is the thing.

The next largest consumer of soup is the dole lines (at least it's free—for them), and finally the Army (dishwater from the morning wash-up).

Yes, indeed, there are lots of soups and people eating them. They are certainly interesting to watch (unobtrusively, of course, else one will perhaps finish up in the soup in more ways than one) from the epicure to the boorish slobber.

Well, excuse me, my mulligatawny is getting cold.

G. MUIR, 3E.

"HYPNOTISM" — "HYPNOTHERAPY" "MESMERISM"

You, the reader of this humble contribution to a truly worthy magazine, are about to embark on a journey which will take you into the deeper realms of hypnosis and on returning you will carry with you a knowledge of a type that will enable you to prove conclusively for yourself the possibilities of hypnosis, the power of suggestion.

Hypnotism is by no means a new art. True, it has been developed into a science in comparatively recent years, but the principles of thought control have been used for thousands of years in Egypt, Persia, India and in many other ancient lands. The founder of modern hypnosis was Mesmer, who, around about 1778, attracted a large following through reports of thousands of cures, but unfortunately, like so many pioneers of the science, the urge for showmanship, resulting in lies and half-truths, caught up with his desires to preach the possibilities of hypnosis, and towards the end of his days found it profitable to concentrate more on impressing the public than to restrict himself to the bare principles of mental suggestion.

Today, in this enlightened age, physicians have found, by accurate study and specialisation, that hypnosis is ready to bear the burden of full hypnotherapy, as the science in medicine is called. Doubtless, however, is the theory that hypnosis will ever be widely used as an anaesthetic for surgery because of the development and use of more easily administered and highly effective modern methods of anaesthesia, for surgery under hypnosis can only be carried out when the patient has reached a very deep degree of sleep, this only being obtained after the patient has been subjected to hypnosis a number of times. However, it has been found that as a method of correcting undesirable habits, such as smoking, drinking, etc., stammering, rheumatic pains, migraine headache, neuralgia, hypnosis has no equal, and concerning hypnosis in dentistry, it is my opinion, perhaps a very humble one, that in years to come hypnosis and dentistry will go hand in hand to make such things as fillings and removals painless and fearless, without the use of injections.

At this point I would, with your kind consent, like to recall to mind an incident some months

ago in Sydney where a certain amateur hypnotist failed to wake a 17-year-old girl at a church concert. My views on this are very critical, critical firstly towards the papers and secondly towards the hypnotist. Hypnosis is a science that has taken centuries to dissociate itself with cults such as "witchcraft" and "black magic" and even today in this enlightened age there are many people, ignorant of the possibilities of hypnosis, who still think it strange, wierd and witchlike. There are many wonderful professional hypnotists in this world who, by public demonstrations, convince at every performance literally hundreds of people of the power of suggestion, and the possibilities of hypnosis. Their work is never ending and it only takes one mistake and the papers grab hold of it, chop off the facts, leave the fiction and print in lurid details, such things as "Hypnotist fails to wake girl . . ." Hundreds upon hundreds are reconverted to non-acceptance of hypnosis, years of work are undone, all because of one mistake. I am not blaming the hypnotist for the accident in this case, it could have just as easily happened to a professional, for cases of losing contact with the subject, resulting in a building of resistance to awaken, are rare indeed. However, should it happen, the patient will at length pass from the hypnotic sleep into a natural sleep, and awaken of his own accord when he is thoroughly rested, usually three or four hours after. Secondly, I am critical towards the hypnotist for the statement, and I quote, "There are only four hypnotists in Sydney who know anything about hypnosis. Fortunately, I am one of them." This is sheer boastfulness. I, for a fact, am aware of the existence of dozens of amateur hypnotists, ranging in age from 15 to 30 (and I am sure there are many more), who have obtained as full a knowledge as is possible without becoming professionals of the science.

The majority of this article has been concerned with hypnosis in modern society. Whether or not it interests you, because you intend to become an amateur (or even a professional) hypnotist yourself, an understanding of all aspects of hypnosis must precede any serious discussion of the modern role of hypnosis. You will learn that while hypnosis may legitimately be used as a form of entertainment, it has a serious function in modern society. Hypnotherapy will undoubtedly develop as one of the most fruitful fields of medical science; its potential benefits are unsuspected by almost all laymen and possibly by many scientists. I can only hope that those who practice hypnosis for a less serious purpose, such as myself, will do nothing to bring discredit on a truly worthy branch of mankind's noblest science.

--DENIS GUY, 4A.

ARCHERY

The bow was one of the first really effective means of warfare. The first type of bow was the "longbow," so called because it stood nearly six feet high. This bow was used by the Normans a great deal in warfare, e.g., storming a castle. While soldiers ran forward with covered sheds and high towers to storm the castle, the longbowmen would stand more than half a mile away and shoot the men on top of the wall. One favourite tactic of the leader of the bowmen

would be to send a shower of arrows over the castle walls. The arrows were so thick that at least fifty men could be killed in one shower.

In the Middle Ages, the crossbow was introduced. This had one disadvantage when compared with the longbow and that was its weight. Also, during this time an alteration was made to the longbow. Its length was increased to seven feet and was then a very powerful and effective weapon.

In Henry VIII's time, archery became very popular as a sport. The king was himself a very fine shot and did much to encourage archery as a pastime. Tournaments were frequently held.

They are still held today and the rules are the same as those used at a tournament in medieval times. The manufacturing of the bow, in the world today, has greatly improved. The old bow was made of wood (some bows are still made of wood), but bows made of steel and fibreglass are in great demand.

The last time the bow was used as a weapon was just before the Battle of Waterloo, and since then has been used purely for pleasure. To encourage this, toxophilite societies have been formed and an increasing number of the public, both male and female, are taking part in this sport.

—P. T. WOODCOCK, 3D.

STORM

All through the day the monotonous surge
Of each long roller, and swish and tug
Against the unshaken high cliff.
The sultry haze lies thick on the horizon;
Wind is still; the ominous waves
Roll slow.
But cloud comes dark, and the wind loud;
Sky a cold grey, sea still greyer.
The air is grown suddenly frozen;
It comes with a shriek, whipping hard spray
Against the cold grey rocks.
There is cutting ice in the blast.
There is battering weight in the sea,
Weight in the battering wind
As it tears at the unyielding face of stone;
The wet air is rent with the thunderous noise.
Ponderous masses of cloud in the gathering gloom.
Men run for shelter, birds hide
Under the leaf-bare twigs of stunted sea-shore
trees.
A howl, a crescendo of rain, rollers thundering in
the darkness.
Come down, proud headland, come down;
The great rock barrier is brought down to the sea,
And jagged rocks crumble in the face of time.
Stone turns to sun-swept sand,
The slow sea washing on the shore;
Pebbles and shells a-running to and fro
Amid the little ripples and the foam,
Where once the high cliffs braved the weight of
storms.

S. BECROFT, 5A.

COOLGARDIE AS WE SAW IT

The scorching sun streamed down upon the dusty road and dry grass murmured in the searing atmosphere. Here and there a few trees and the inevitable salt bush broke the ever-tiring scene which is peculiar to this portion of Western Australia.

The nearer we came to Coolgardie, trees grew more abundantly, and tall silver gums edged the road in. There was a ineluctable red bull dust gradually overcoming the road.

Old prospectors' diggings heralded our coming, these were flanked by abandoned mines, long since worked out, now rotting with the years that pass over them. Their rusting character belongs only to that world which hasn't progressed since the days of the glorious gold rush.

Aborigines' tin humpies were very numerous on the edge of the town, made from sheets of tin and boards and any odds and ends, yet most had little plots of vegetables in their backyards.

We saw an old swaggie resting under a tall, slender gum tree waiting for his billy to boil and enjoying a smoke. He was bearded and extremely dusty and looked worn out, but what interesting things must have passed his way during the heyday of that gay Coolgardie.

Soon we were in Main Street, which is as wide as, if not wider than, Broadway, Sydney. On the left-hand side there is a garage, hardware store, grocer, barber, two hotels and an evacuated block of shops. Their proprietors probably left when there was no more gold coming from the mines.

On the right-hand side, however, there is the Town Hall, one of the loveliest buildings I have ever seen. Its sandstone walls make it look clean and fresh, although it was built in 1893. Greek architecture alternates with the old colonial style of that period.

The Post Office is very similar, being made of sandstone also, although it does not capture the beauty of its sister building. Sandwiched in between is the doctor's office, the building being shared by the police station, too, which consists of one sergeant and three constables.

We slept the night in the Denver City Hotel, which was an old tent structure with a wooden floor in the early days of Coolgardie. Today, a typical, comfortable country hotel, but more polished and shining than any we have encountered anywhere.

The sun slowly sank, reflecting its rich, golden beams on both the abandoned and the still grand buildings of Coolgardie.

—RICHARD MANN, 1D.

THE PUZZLE

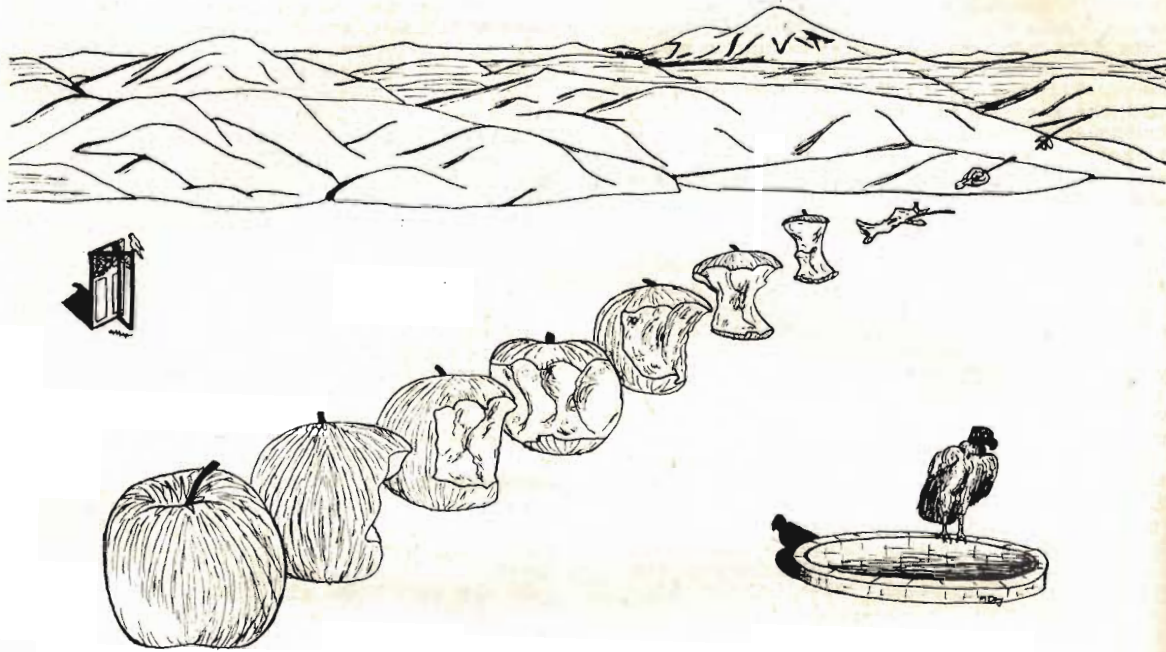
There are three men, A, B and C in a prison. The guard of the prison wants to free one but he can't decide which one, so he decides to free the most intelligent.

He tells them that there are five cards, three being white, and two black, and that he is going to pin one card onto each of their backs.

Then he pins a white card onto each of their backs, leaving the two black cards outside the prison.

The first person to tell him what coloured card he has on his back is allowed to go free. No one can see the colour of his own card, and he is not allowed to communicate with anyone but the guard. However, he can see the colour of the cards on the other men.

Suddenly one of them goes to the guard and tells him that he has a white card. How did he discover this?



THE OPEN DOOR

Faint notes are travelling towards us through the darkness; not sweet but hard and jarring. The sound is becoming louder and more distinct—all the time rising in pitch. With the increase in noise, the blackness is giving way to red and deep maroon. The overture swells to a crescendo—a cacaphony of discords. Now the blaring trumpets are dying down, the bass instruments taking over with a funeral march.

The blood-capped mountains of human stubbornness are silhouetted against the glowing variegated sky of suffering. We can make out some movement, something snaking towards us. It appears like a train of scarlet worlds or apples. Yes, they are apples. As they come closer and the light grows jaundiced to match the cold desert sands, we can discern that most of the apples have chunks out of them; each succeeding one having one more bite out of it than the former.

The foremost one, like the original forbidden fruit, is a complete sphere, the frightful blood red colour of the ominous mountains. The next has a small bite out of it, in the following a larger piece is missing. The fourth is green with minute crystalline beads of saccharine oozing out.

The fifth is shrivelled and brown and we can smell the stench of the rotting pulp resembling decaying flesh. The next festered and gangrenous shape invokes horror and disgust at the terrible sight. It looks as though some violent explosion has taken place—most of the apple being blown away.

Similarly with the seventh and eighth forms, while the second last has no covering on the barren core. Now only the gaunt stalk is left and this finally trails away to nothingness.

In the brilliant white light that now illuminates the plain, a vile, well-fed vulture sits gloating on the brink of a black bottomless pit of hell and dreaming of the endless feast he is about to receive.

A complete contrast, a frail white dove perches on the lintel of the door frame. She has dropped her olive branch hopelessly on the torrid sand, knowing that the horrible serpent will not close her door to everlasting peace but will foolishly pick fearful destruction down the fiery hole. The dove doesn't even try to warn them now but just sits dejectedly contemplating the large black spiders spinning their webs across the doorway. She might as well shrivel up like her dead olive branch.

With this tragic note, the plain becomes dark again, the visions disappear in the blackness, the solemn dirge fades away and the only sound to be heard is a solitary piteous scream of terror.

MICHAEL DAY, 4C.

The Answer

A presumes that he has a black card on his back.

He then thinks: "If I have a black, then B will think to himself, 'I can't have a black, otherwise C would go out (seeing two blacks).' Therefore B would know that he had a white."

Then A thinks: "Seeing B would go out if C had a white and I had a black, then I can't have a black, and I must therefore have a white."

So A goes to the guard, tells him that he has a white on his back, and is set free.

N. PHEGAN, 2C.

POEM FROM SYDNEY

Bare but for grass, smooth, high,
I see a chalk hill,
Honeycombed with flints
Once men dug up and chipped,
The lines of camp and town
Set in the rising wheat,
A circle of the pilgrim stones,
Witness of ritual,
Incantation to the sun.
Think of their bones
Locked in the rolling fields,
Their muted hands.

From sculpted heads, beams, villages in stone,
As from the phallic
Giant in the chalk
A spear within his hand:
From these the voices speak.

Or on old quilted fields
Between the green pines' sweep,
Where dolomites thrust up their limestone crags:
A stinking village, baroque church
Crowned with an onion, cobbled street
Paved with the noise of fowls, half-timbering.

Or from (like this) a red brown land
Small silent towers rear up in chains
Or singly from the rocks,
Crazy on a hill.

Here here
Not many voices speak
Nor out of such assurance.
From sandstone blocks,
A palm-tree by the water's side
Or signs of beast and bird,
Hunter and chase,
Etched in the ancient rock:
From these some voices speak
But not so many.

Here
Here on this water,
A tarry ship appears
To clanking of the chain
And seamen's salty oaths.
And in wonder,
With weals upon their breasts,
On rocks, the blackmen gather
And peer across or through
The sunlit apprehensive trees.

And on this shore I see the huts,
Sandstone quarried,
Foundations made.
And silent in a film,
Strange men walk through these streets,
The smell of sweat and horse,
And into the desolate street
The pubs spill noise and light.

And there between the cities
(Five, five fallen on a continent)
There stands the timeworn cliff,
And over it in drifting spray
The waters plume,
And knotted gums
Twist there to the sky,

And straight gums there
Reach for the hard blue sky.
And myriad sunlight falls
On smooth white trunks and stone.

And in those cities
On the shores of a known sea,
Water thrusts arms through the suburbs
Clad in trees, and the trees
Beat on our back doors.
And slowly the ground
Heaves into mountains.

A land too young:
The loam still clings
On the wheels of drays,
The ground still dug
With sticks for yams,
And adorned with bones
The wastes yield up
The lost exploring cry
Through all the sun's dry round.

Lost, a rumour,
Vague on the world's rim—
In such a continent the open mind
Should concentrate on simple things:
Water that drips from stalactites or taps,
Stones beneath estranging streams,
The poor porous sponge, deflowering bees,
Or mulga, marble, voices, men,
Made one in movement.

GAVIN BURGESS, 4D.

CANCER

Although over 50 years of research on cancerous growth has yielded no clinical cure for the disease, many interesting and important facts have come to light.

The tumours produced by cancer are peculiar for two reasons. Firstly, a tumour consists of cells whose growth is rapid and uncontrolled and which have no discernible difference from those of the host tissue. In the second place, some have the power of malignancy, that is, some of the cells break off and are carried by the bloodstream to a new location, where they set up another tumour.

There have been a number of causes discovered for cancer. Naphthylamine, a substance used in dye manufacture, causes carcinoma of the urinary bladder in significantly large proportions among dye workers. Excessive exposure to ultra-violet light (a component of sunlight) causes skin cancer in outdoor workers, such as fishermen and farmers. It can be similarly caused by X-radiation.

In 1915 the first experimental cancer was produced by painting the ears of a rabbit with tar, over a period of twelve months. It was seen in 1922 that the continued application of soot had much the same effect.

Subsequent testing of the components of coal and tar produced a group of chemicals which were called "carcinogenic (i.e., cancer causing) hydrocarbons."

Injections of oestrone (a hormone responsible for secondary female sex characteristics) were found to cause breast cancer in mice.

However, in the majority of cases of cancer, the cause is unknown. But if the disease can rarely be cured, it may, in certain circumstances, be palliated or restrained.

A good example of this is surgery. The operator's technique has been greatly improved in recent years, but there is a limit to where a surgeon's knife may go.

Skilful application of radium, or even X-ray, dosage can kill the tumours without surgical scarring. The result is usually palliation, seldom cure.

Carcinoma of the prostate gland can be temporarily restrained by artificially starving it of androgens (male sex hormone) which control this gland's growth.

At the present time, very toxic and dangerous compounds (a-methopterin and aminopterin), to which the rapidly proliferating and malignant cancer cells would be susceptible, are being tested in the United Kingdom and America. Results have not yet been obtained.

There are now many lines of cancer research being adopted. For instance, cells, grown "in vitro" (that is, in culture medium in a glass container), display similar properties of reproduction to those of cancerous cells in the body. What is the significance of such a likeness?

Normal tissue is destroyed by scavenger cells, if it breaks off into the blood-stream. Since this is not the case with malignant cancer cells, it might be assumed that these lack some special marker substance and thus escape destruction. This will require investigation into the biochemistry of the cell.

Cancer today presents us with a grim challenge. The problem demands research in widely varied fields, even though they are not directly concerned with cell metabolism itself.

—RODNEY JONES, 4A.

LIGHTHOUSE

The lighthouse looks bleak on its lonely shore,
The brief flash of its spirit we see
Flaring behind eternal stone
Whilst wheeling sea-birds scream and moan.

The keeper is hidden, unapproachable,
Smothered by rocks of cold strength
And waves of despair;
Who of his carefree fellows dares to pry there?

The lighthouse is too remote from our usual, busy
jostlings;
How can we know how it feels—
To probe the darkness with blind fingers?
Our clumsy approaches, from the start,
Help only to drift us nearer apart.

And still he hopes, he tries, he yearns for
company—
He pays his penny for a brief half-hour of sadly-
sullied pleasure
He, too, can swig a mug of beer,
But that soul is individual, too distant from
others.

No ships or signals link that light with ours,
But lost, indistinct, alone, he towers.

—KEN H. BELL, 5A.

"I'LL TAKE THE HIGH ROAD . . ."

Together with my parents and my sister, I was abroad for a year in 1956, during which we saw something of western Europe. Having bought our own car, in England, we were not dependent on public transport.

In this part of our very comprehensive trip, one thing that remains in my mind is the high mountain road passes. This was something new to me; there is no such thing as a really high road pass in Britain, where the highest public road, the Devil's Elbow, in Scotland, is only at an altitude of about three thousand feet, less than half that of the highest we crossed in Europe. Nevertheless, it has a maximum gradient of one-in-three, much the steepest gradient we experienced anywhere.

Mountain road passes in Europe are as varied as the landscape that they pass through. For example, the Muraglione, which crosses the Apennine Mountains in Italy, is little more than a steep mountain road, its summit being only a little over two thousand feet above sea level; but this road barely deserves the title "pass."

The Brunig Pass in Switzerland, a little higher, rising to over three thousand feet, has a few hairpins, but in general has an easy gradient and a modern surface, with interesting views of picturesque waterfalls and the snowcapped mountains of the Alps.

By contrast, though, many European mountain passes can be very high, extremely narrow, and sometimes terrifying.

The first major pass we crossed, and possibly the most scenic, was the Pillon, which at the summit reaches five thousand feet. Approaching from the south-east, one negotiates a series of hairpin bends, and half-way up the mountains one has a fine view back towards Montreux and Lake Geneva, and the flat plains, with terraced vineyards down below the road. It continues as a comparatively easy road, mounting through charming rock and forest scenery.

A modern constructed road, the Arlberg Pass, in the Austrian Tyrol, has a very steep ascent from St. Anton, although the road is excellently designed and left no sense of hazard. At one point it was necessary to go down to first gear, because, apparently, the air was too thin for the engine—the Arlberg reaches nearly six thousand feet—and it had a similar effect on us. High up, the ground was thickly covered with snow which appeared to be fresh, although the road—cobbed to give better traction—was completely clear. At several places along the way we saw ski-jumps and ski-lifts. Repeatedly the road went through small, quiet, clean-looking villages much as English highways squeeze through between buildings. The descent from the pass was very steep but otherwise quite easy, panoramas constantly changing before us and new snow-covered peaks opening up with each turn of the road. Through the snow thrust the beginning of spring—lush green growth.

We had crossed the Arlberg after entering Austria over the Brenner Pass. In warm sunshine we drove northwards, away from Venice; our intention was to cross the Brenner Pass, an important road link between north-eastern Italy and Austria, spend the night in Innsbruck, and

then proceed to enjoy the scenic delights of the Austrian Tyrol. To our disappointment the weather changed. By mid-day the sky had darkened and great banks of grey clouds mingled and descended; we noticed that many cars coming towards us from the Pass had snow on them, and wondered what lay ahead. Apparently there had been a recent unseasonable snowstorm.

A violent wind blew up and before long, flakes of snow floated and drifted down from the clouds overhead. About five miles from the summit, the snow increased in density. All around were mountainsides covered with a fresh layer of thick snow, and the branches of pine trees were bending under the weight of their burden in the traditional Christmas style. The road was covered with several inches of snow, through which cars had ploughed, making furrows which soon iced over, so it was no wonder that when driving up a gradient of one-in-seven, which is not a great slope, the car would not pull in second gear. With the brake hard on, we started to slide downhill until the extra power of first gear beat the ice. The windscreen wipers had difficulty in coping with the blinding snow. Somehow we succeeded in getting to the frontier where we came up with a queue of waiting cars. There were neither printed signs to tell motorists where to take passports nor officials to search for contraband; Italians supposedly on duty were snugly indoors. After a tedious delay of half an hour, our passports were stamped and we were free to edge our way to the Austrian frontier post. Here we were through with formalities and on our way in half a dozen minutes along a road which had recently been cleared by a snow plough.

We began to descend towards Innsbruck with a high wind still driving snow thickly onto our windscreen, and every mile or so we had to stop, get out, and scrape the windscreen clean. As we crept cautiously down the mountain road we could look below into a deep valley, heavily wooded with snow-laden pines. Our speed was slow, for the road was slippery and a skid here could have been disastrous. Everyone was relieved and delighted when we reached the lights and warmth of the Grauer Bar (Grey Bear) Hotel in Innsbruck in time for a late meal.

The approach to St. Gotthard Pass from the north is most surprising; before you realise it you are climbing steeply on a fairly narrow road. At Goscheren the climb became very steep, the road twisting around a succession of rock slopes on which were heavy drifts of snow. After the township of Andermatt the steep ascent continued around hairpin bends and the road became quite terrifying because a section about a mile long was being reconstructed and only a single lane existed for most of this distance and that was rough and at times slippery from melted snow, and mostly was on the outer edge of a drop which was about fifty feet and was unfenced. Beyond this section, sharp curves continued between banks of snow—about fifteen feet high—through which snow ploughs had cleared a narrow passage. The top was finally reached at almost seven thousand feet. A short gentle run to the Hospice of St. Bernard was a deceptive introduction to the frightening descent. In seven and a

half miles the road descended just over three thousand feet around forty-five hairpin bends. In the sharp angles of these bends, piled snow obscured cars coming up, but on their outer curves and along the short, straight pieces which connected them there was nothing to conceal the drop which awaited the car that went over the edge. We greeted with relief the little township of Airolo.

But as we talked of what we had just experienced, a thought struck us. The St. Gotthard was first used as a pass from Switzerland to Italy in the fourteenth century, when it was a rough track for pack-horses, who could not have made the crossing in one day. As we imagined men and horses crouching in a rough night camp on those gaunt slopes, we shivered with them.

G. S. BUTLIN, 3D.

MARINE MAGIC

Sailing amongst the islands north of Australia during the Second World War, a convoy of merchant ships, escorted by destroyers, was being attacked by Japanese aircraft.

On one of the destroyers, the men were feeling downcast and depressed. They had seen the other ships in their convoy being sunk one by one, and they now awaited the inevitable. Their captain wisely decided to give his men something to occupy their minds. Remembering that he had a magician in the crew, he hurriedly sent for him and explained the situation.

The magician consented to help and, after a quick trip to his trunk, extracted an old kit of equipment that had not been used for many years. The men were assembled on deck. Although out of practice, the magician was able to hold the crew spellbound by inducing eggs to fall from one sailor's ear and by extracting chickens from another's coat.

The sailors roared their appreciation—with one exception; this was the ship's blank, beady-eyed parrot, caged in the front row, who now shrieked, "It's a fake."

Taking no notice, the magician continued to pull yards of silken scarves from a small container which had seemed empty. The hearty cheering was again interrupted by: "It's a fake."

As the magician began his next trick, the destroyer blew up and ship and crew were lost. A small raft with the black, beady-eyed parrot caged at one end and the magician seated at the other alone was saved.

The parrot never let his black, beady eyes stray from that man. The first day passed slowly and the man began to feel tortured by thirst. The night crept slowly by, and during the second day, the hot tropical sun beat down on the smooth glassy water around the raft. The man became confused and crazy and began to see two cages and two parrots.

Through the long second night, the magician was conscious of those black, beady eyes never leaving him. As the third dawn broke, the man, now almost mad with thirst, plucked up courage and raising his almost lifeless body, gasped out: "What? What have I done?"

"I give up," replied the parrot. "What have you done with the ship?"

—GRAHAM STAINES, 2C.

THE MODERN MARINER**With Apologies to Samuel Taylor Coleridge**

The sun came up upon the left
 Out of Crow's Nest came he,
 And he shone bright and on the right
 North Sydney Boys' could see.

The band was cheered, the playground cleared
 And merrily did we troop,
 Beyond the hall, beyond the stairs,
 Beyond where the prefects snoop.

Longer and longer every day
 The queue would stretch at noon,
 The hungry boy he beat his breast,
 The bell had gone too soon.

He rushed into the tucker shop
 A Chelsea bun bought he,
 Happy he dashed off to his lines,
 Thinking no one him could see.

He went into his normal class
 The bun was hidden well,
 He took it out and munched away
 When he heard the period bell.

The teacher for the next lesson came
 Sooner than he did expect,
 And caught the boy who was feasting well
 While cleaning up his specs.

He holds him with his skinny hand,
 There was a time, quoth he,
 Hold off! Unhand me, great baboon!
 Eftsoons his hand dropped he.

He holds him with his glittering eye
 The boy he stands still,
 And listens like a three years child,
 The master has his will.

But he is a modern mariner
 And he stoppeth the best of three,
 By the long brown cane and glittering eye
 Why didst thou taketh he?

God save the modern mariner
 From the fiend who plagues him thus,
 Why look'st thou so? For you must know
 I ATE THE CHELSEA BUN.

—JOHN GINSWICK, 2B.

MAROONED WITH THE MOON MARAUDERS

At last, in the year 2059, after a moderately short space of time, America is going to put a rocket on the moon!

Because of the great danger of the assignment, the authorities (with a little help from my uncle, the Secretary of Space) decided to send me, Splurdge Macgickapodd, the demon of space to pilot this sturdy ship on its maiden voyage.

Now for a few details about the ship.

It could be called the most modern space ship of its type. Driven by the wonder power of the steam age, steam, it will go as fast as possible, if not faster, and is armed with four super duper hydrogen cannons, the plans of which can be found in every lucky packet of "Sloppies," the wonder breakfast cereal.

Before I blasted off, I had to be inoculated for several space diseases such as hay fever from stardust, cometitis, etcetera.

At last the moment is here! I blast off! Er, please excuse me, I forgot to stoke the boilers. Ah! That is better, now I am cruising towards the moon at the fantastic speed of forty-two miles an hour. But wait! I see something on the radar screen or the teleo-video-viseo-seeeo screen.

Why it can't be! But it is! Some minutes later a Plutonian police patrol space ship pulled alongside and the senior officer climbed in and said in polished Oxford English: "Glug, glug, seasplgstopurk?" which, translated, means, "Where's the fire, chum?"

I was promptly given a Plutonian speeding ticket which is completely invalid on Earth, so don't worry, you Plutonian space speedsters.

My journey to the moon only took about ten years but after eating "Sloppies" every morning for ten years one tends to get tired of "Sloppies."

When I reached the moon I discovered that it was inhabited by many moon men. They looked like half-poached eggs, with three mouths, seven noses and seven assorted instruments such as saws, hammers, claws, TV antennae and to their sides each one had a fiendish-looking ray gun strapped. I immediately said: "Take me to your leader," but they started throwing hamburger cheese at me and I was forced to retire to the cabin of the space ship. I tried to blast off but those fiendish Moon Marauders who were attacking the planet Nerx in the Solar System Splinge had stuffed the steam pipes with cheese (green, of course) and every time I fired the boilers all I got was steamed cheese.

Well, there was I, marooned, with many moon monsters clambering up the side of the ship, so as I could not go I had to remain, so if in 3059 you see limberger cheese raining on the earth, don't worry, it's only me.

D. COLLINS, 2E.

Have you ever trodden on a snail and not felt the pangs of conscience? If you have, dear friend, then I shall denounce you as a snail killer. The art of sending so much symmetry into an unenticing mess is most detrimental for one's country. Few people are concerned that the wealth of a nation is inversely proportioned to the square of its supply of snail food and diminished (alias) by the inaccessibility of the supply.

Members of the cult who have been instructed in the sacred rites of snailing will sympathise with me, but fortunately for themselves the uncultured majority will find such affinity for the mollusc with the house on top hard to tolerate. We members are proud to be associated with great men like Chaucer who, with his "Canterbury Snails," was founder of the cult. Since then our members have never looked back and every month means another 8 yards, 2 feet, 7½ inches of progress.

Of course, the acute student wishing to preserve this figure will memorise it, for if he is confronted by a member of the cult and he can quote this figure, he is sure to receive a week's supply of lettuce free of charge. But do not be misled. Even amateur slug watchers know that some

snails exhibit speedier characteristics than others and this universal constant varies from 8 yards, 2 feet, 8 inches in a fully-grown male going downhill in hot pursuit of an enticing female, to only 8 yards, 2 feet, 7 inches. The slowness of the latter denotes that the specified snail was only a young one going uphill.

So much for the mathematics of snailography and now to the extremely important and serious subject of the callous extermination of these amiable molluscs. I think there is conclusive evidence in the statements of snail-killer merchants to prove that they are all crawlers, for if they exterminated the snails they would prevent the snail-killer industry from making more snail-killer to kill snails which they had already killed with their snail-killer.

The fact is, snails are indispensable. They seem unlikely to be superseded as the most valuable testers of will power known to the common gardener. The Maharajah of Mollusconthebrainville, an extreme leftist follower of the cult, goes to no end of trouble in looking after his snails, even allowing them access to his oven. Unfortunately, he is unable to write a treatise on the subject as he is now enjoying the benefits of a premature "Nirvana."

(It can be seen that this practice of his in no way conflicts with Chap. 9, par. 13, sub-section (b), sentences 4 and 5 of Snail Encyclopedia as those lines only refer to butterflies.—Editor's note.)

As a matter of interest, our President brought up his snails at our annual dinner. In bringing up this topic he mentioned the forbidden words, "snail eating," thus breaking an age-old taboo, and was justly excommunicated. At the same risk I dare mention this topic. I consider it would be sport to eat snails if they were carnivores, but these docile inhabitants of the lower region of terra firma are, fortunately for humanity, herbivorous from tip of antenna to tail of (. . . well, I had better not say).

The French are the worst snail eaters (they could be the best if they used a fork) and Brigitte Bardot is a fine example of the advanced effect of snail eating. Snail roasting is even more contrary to the likings of the human nervous system and is not a very delicious subject to discuss.

Alas, my plea is of no avail and I fear that I shall not prevent you from eating snails. What do you care when I tell you that no country has an unblemished record concerning snails? Even Buddhist monks who consider it a sin to harm animalia, amphibia, reptilicide and insecticide, what do they care, tell me, what do they care for the common mollusc?

On the happier side, the snail's importance has at last been realised, thanks to Sargent's and Anderson's. Today no full-blooded elocutionist is unaware of "the snail trail of a male snail," and any amateur lepidopterist without a degree in metallurgy can tell you that nature can offer no greater beauty than exhibited in the exquisite silkiness of delicately-deposited snail slime. For the last few decades, archeologists have been deciphering snailoglyphics and . . . Did I hear someone say this essay is stupid? Arr! Pull your head in and crawl back in your shell.

T. CLARK, 4A.

CONFESSIONS OF A ———

Thomas de Quincey tells us, in his essays of the joys and horrors he encountered by taking drugs, I also have a confession: I also am an addict compelled by force of habit to tread an easy path. To this I must add that I do receive treatment for my addiction but medical attention does me no good, indeed, I think it does me ill. What is my scourge? What is my palliative? Procrastination and complacency respectively.

"Oh! Horror!" you exclaim.

"For shame!" you gasp.

"You fool!" I'm told.

But, nevertheless, this is the state of affairs with two months to go.

Procrastination is an insidious thing; it comes upon you when you're most expecting it. For example: when you wake at six to study till seven: when you carefully choose between books and the beach, or during that five-second interval that elapses between an invitation and the acceptance. This is when it strikes; this was yesterday; this is today; this will be tomorrow and the next day.

"What justifies this awful indulgence?" you ask.

This it is.

"Eat, drink and be merry for tomorrow we die." I recommend this sentence to be memorised by all prospective procrastinators and used to thwart parents, teachers and employers when the subject of temperance is raised.

I have said that I take complacency to ease the discomfort. I called at palliative: I have since come to the conclusion that it would be better classed as a stimulant. To illustrate: As I feel an attack of procrastination coming on, I reach for my unlimited supply of complacency and gulp huge mouthfuls and immediately feel happy and reassured. But with the next attack I feel like procrastinating all the more and I can only come to the conclusion that taking complacency is doing me no good whatsoever. It seems to me that the only cures are for me either to take six honours or kill myself.

It's hard to write:

The word you want falls off your mind.

The phrase that excited, half-formed, eludes:

Anti-climax.

Yet search, search again, hold the shadow-words, Make them live together in a line of verse.

A. PRATT, 5A.

Steadily climbing the Bogong Range along the winding road, our first close-up glimpses of snow were scattered lumps of white froth, like the foam left on the beach by receding breakers. The air was now notably crisper and the foliage of the "gums" seemed to have become a darker green in this invigorating atmosphere.

Gradually the patches of white were growing more abundant and glittering more brightly in the diffused sunlight, as we neared the village. Light falling snow gently ushered us into our lodge. From the rapidly-darkening heavens, dainty, twirling, drifting snow flakes ascended at the whim of the wind, creating an unbelievable scene of beauty. Through the millions of fairy-like flakes people in coloured fleecy-lined ski-ing

with which a boy enters into his work after reading, "I think I am going to kill myself" on the wall. A room which before had seemed dull and uninteresting is suddenly viewed in an entirely new light as a boy notices "DAVEY JONES" scrawled on a locker by some boy of incredible wit. Sometimes, however, the inscriptions only bring an agony of despair and longing to the boys. Consider the feelings of a tortured school-boy, labouring at his studious pursuits in a stifling classroom with sweat dripping from his brow, after reading, "BATHE BETWEEN THE FLAGS" inscribed on his desk. Perhaps then it would be far better if aspiring authors kept their thoughts for "THE FALCON" and took the advice of one wise fellow who had printed on one of the classroom walls: "DO NOT WRITE ON THE WALL."

—JOHN COOKE, 4E.

Ode to that unspeakable horn that somebody insists on sounding every period.
(Oh for a half-a-brick to bend that diabolical invention: my apologies to Shakespeare.)
If there is one person who I most fervently wish had never been born,
It is the inconsiderate individual who installed that horn.
I object to having Cicero and Catallus polluted,
By having that diabolical contrivance tooted.
There is nothing that makes me wish more that I had an intimate knowledge of blow-guns and head shrinking,
Than to always have it interrupting my thinking.
Poems are made by fools like me,
But I hope that whoever put that thing up on the new building is struck by lightning, or run over, or hit by a falling tree.
Won't somebody please fill the damnable thing up with cement, or cold solder, or paper mache and glue,
Before I do?

—COLIN OAKLEY, 5A.

FIRST YEAR'S IMPRESSIONS OF THE SCHOOL

A first year's impression of the school soars greatly at the sight of the smartly-dressed prefects patrolling outside the school gate on the first day of the first term, ushering the new boys, with a smile and a few kind words, into the then huge assembly hall.

After half an hour of tense and "keyed-up" waiting, a thrill runs through the assembled boys as a foreboding figure, namely the headmaster, ascends on to the stage, raises his hand in a gesture for silence, and begins to talk to the awaiting boys . . .

In the next two days the boys are assembled in their classes, appointed their teachers, and with a fair amount of chopping and changing, given their period-packed timetable. Then the well-organised school life begins once more and the school settles down to another hopefully successful term . . .

jackets and boots, gay and heavy woollen jumpers, were walking, talking and throwing snow balls. The surrounding peaks were also blanketed thickly in white, with the monotony only broken by bare rocks and belts of trees. Everywhere the snow was feet deep.

Inside the lodges the emphasis is on warmth and compactness. Each has its own drying room, hot and cold water, gas and electricity.

The following days were magnificent. From a rich blue sky the sun shone incessantly, reflecting off the snow with dazzling brightness. The wearing of goggles was imperative to prevent snow blindness. Each day the slopes were inundated with enthusiastic skiers. Eager pupils marvelling at the ease with which their instructors glide around the slopes, doubtfully wondering if they will ever achieve such grace and perfection. There is much disillusion in learning to ski. After three or four unsuccessful attempts to repeat the instructor's skills, you are supremely confident that you have no hope of ever becoming a proficient skier. This may be quite a reasonable assumption. However, one must realise that a good half of the "spills and thrills" of ski-ing is quite figuratively the "spills." To anyone who feels inclined to ridicule the difficulties of learning to ski, I suggest he, or she, strap two six-foot long fence palings to his or her shoes and try to turn around. Then imagine yourself in the same predicament on a slippery surface, fifty degrees to the horizontal, six thousand feet above sea level.

With most sports, "practice makes perfect" and ski-ing is no exception. However, until you are sufficiently adept to descend the slopes where the lifts operate, most of your time and energy is spent in climbing the hills. For the less ambitious, there is tobogganing which, although inferior to ski-ing in skill, affords equally as much fun and thrills.

During the winter months, ski-ing is becoming more and more popular in Australia, with an ever-increasing number of enthusiasts each year being drawn to the snowfields. We are unfortunate not having all-the-year-round ski-ing, but let us make the most of our limited season.

R. HORNER, 4E.

THIS CONCERNS YOU

When the school year is finally over and both boys and teachers alike have escaped for a well-earned holiday, they leave in their wake an alarming number of broken windows, splintered chairs, fruit-spattered walls, blackened garbage tins and broken canes. While all these practices are to be deplored, perhaps the most lasting imprints boys leave on the school are to be seen on the walls, floors, doors, ceilings, desks, bricks, chairs and lockers. Here you will find hundreds upon hundreds of names, comments and messages pencilled on the walls, carved on the desks and chiselled out of solid stone.

A large percentage of these writings consist of girls' names, but these hold more interest for the author than the observer; teachers' names are usually equally uninteresting. A very few inscriptions, however, are a joy to behold and an inspiration to pupils. Imagine the renewed vigour

But after the first few opening weeks, the school doesn't seem nearly as lonely and as huge as before; and after a few new friends are made, along with some old acquaintances from primary school, one almost begins to "enjoy" himself, and begins, also, to learn which teachers and prefects are to be avoided whenever possible, those who are not to be trifled with, and those kind-hearted gentlemen who can take a joke without getting offended and handing out impositions by the dozen.

One finds that there are many underhand activities going at the school, and when a new boy witnesses an act of such category, he begins to wonder whether the school is as perfect as it seems.

Indeed, there are many deeds done which bring honour and credit to the school, such as brilliant passes in various exams by various scholarly pupils. Then there are honours gained in the field of sport and performances by the Cadet Band at other social activities. These all help to give the school an excellent reputation in the eyes of others, and so one has a right to feel sufficiently pleased on gaining entrance to the school.

But once in the school, there seems to be nothing exceptional about it. True, it's one of the best academic schools in Sydney, but even so, when a new boy gets used to the school, it isn't nearly as breathtaking and enthralling, and sometimes one wonders what there was to be enthralled about on that very first day.

So a first year's impressions of our school rise at first, then fall considerably until it's just another school.

O. JESSEP, 1D.

SCHOOL IS A WASTE OF TIME

When a pupil goes to school he must spend 180 days at school a year. For eleven years this works out to be 1,980 days.

Now each day we work 6 hours, so if we were to work continuously day and night we would only work 495 days non stop.

Between periods we waste 2 minutes, which is 5½ days over a period of 11 years (calculated in hours). Therefore, if this time were not wasted then we could do the Leaving Certificate within 490 days.

Recess and lunch time occupy 8 days, so if these were cut out then we would only need to work at school for 482 days.

A swimming carnival is held once a year for 1 day, so it would have to be held eleven times during our school days, so if this were cut out only 471 days would need to be spent at school.

At the end of each year we go swimming for 1 half day for two weeks which totals a loss of nearly 2 days (calculated in hours). So if swimming were cut out only 469 days would be spent at school.

Sport comprises, as well as P.E., 33 days, so if sport were cut out only 436 days need to be spent at school.

Now for various half days and getting off early for various reasons, these would comprise 6 days, so if there were no half days, etc., only 430 days need to be spent at school (continuously).

A person may be sick, say, 3 days, so this leaves only 427 days.

If assemblies were cut out, then 5 days could be saved (calculated in hours), so only 422 days need to be spent at school.

So if only 422 days need to be spent at school, then 9½ years of your life are being wasted and the whole education system should be revised.

A. HOPKINS, 3E.

ON THE VALUE OF EXPERIENCE

The stricken monster crawls slowly but majestically through the calm water. Dawn is just breaking and the early light reveals not a creature of nature, but one of man—an ocean liner, a floating luxury hotel.

But even in a luxury hotel one cannot avoid that eternal menace to man—the alarm clock. Set the previous night in a sudden burst of enthusiasm, the brute now starts its terrible incessant ringing, to remind you that you are approaching port and that you had resolved to watch the liner berth. Huh! Smart impertinent brute! If the silly thing thinks you're going to get up and watch the silly ship tie up at the silly port, it's sadly mistaken. You stretch your hand out and deal the thing a stunning blow and, now contented, settle down again in the blankets.

However, the alarm clock is not as simple as it looks; it has cunningly employed an accomplice. There is a knock on the cabin door, and the steward enters. With a smile of satisfaction on his lips, he furiously starts to shake you. The ———. But it's your fault; you know you asked him to wake you. You call him all the names (except the polite ones, of course) under the sun. (The reader must appreciate that these have, of necessity, been omitted.) You threaten to reduce his tip if he doesn't lay off you, and he meekly obeys, and withdraws into the corridor, to tell his fellow peasants of his experience. A moment later they burst forth into riotous laughter, slapping each other on the back and carrying on in general.

So you eventually arrive on deck:—you are exhausted, having had to climb up several flights of stairs because the lifts weren't operating. You see that the ship has stopped in midstream and that several little boats are busily engaged placing a pontoon bridge in position. One of your friends is a little further along the deck. You walk up to him and, confessing your ignorance, point out a neon sign and ask him what it means. When he replies, "Drink Coca-Cola," you think he's mad and proceed further along.

You perceive another sign and ask the fellow beside you what it says. "Johnny Walker Whisky." You begin to think you've arrived back in Australia instead of Port Said, and curse the fellow under your breath.

In the verandah cafe, an international crisis is quickly arising. The Egyptian authorities, who have boarded the ship to examine the passports, ask for light. The English very obligingly refuse. Hot words pass to and fro. The rumour spreads that nobody will be allowed ashore. The queue, waiting to have passports examined, diminishes—only the more steadfast remain. Now the breakfast chimes sound—all but the bravest and most

courageous are irresistably drawn away. By now there is enough natural light and everyone is friends again for the time being.

You descend several flights of stairs to a lower deck, from where you have been told you may leave the ship. You arrive there out of breath and become quite indignant when you see the lift door open and a few lively youngsters trot out.

You walk along the pontoon towards the wharf where, unknown to you, a group of Egyptians is preparing to take advantage of the unsuspecting traveller advancing towards them. The first springs a jack-knife on you, gesticulating that he wants you to buy it. You're quite pleased to oblige. No, you don't want another. On se-ee-con- ned thoughts you take it after all. When a third is suddenly produced, you decide the fellow is a magician and not the cut-throat you believed him to be.

A second fellow has taken quite a liking to your tartan scarf. He pulls at it frantically, screaming Macta-avish, Macta-avish. No, this one doesn't want to sell you anything; he wants to give you something—in return for your prized Highland souvenir. He offers you a stupid three-foot pencil and then tries a camel, not a real one, of course, just a cushion shaped like one. He is not to be deterred on your refusal. He produces a huge cane washing basket—everybody has to buy a cane basket! But you wave him off, as you remember the tales you heard back home of "strange things" that happened to people who could not resist the temptation to buy one.

Proceeding along the street, you are stopped by a "gully-gully" man, who produces so many chickens from his pockets that you begin to think he's the Egyptian representative of the Poultry Farmers' Co-operative.

The tourist shop, where you expected to find so many brooches and rings, leather wallets with a camel or a pyramid on them, selling at 20/- (obtainable at Woolworths and Coles any day for a quarter that price), and used Egyptian stamps, greatly reduced to only double the cost price.

I can still remember the expression of terror and bewilderment on my steward's face when I arrived back on board. The wretched fellow was cornered at the end of a corridor when I caught him, and he broke down before my eyes, as he saw the bulk of six large cane baskets towering down upon him.

Of course, the inevitable happened—I dropped one. It took me literally hours to pick up those stamps, and as for the lenses of my newly-acquired cameras (two for the price of one), they were completely ruined. The same applied to the "genuine" Parker pens, which I could not resist at only half a crown each, after I had talked the salesman down from three pounds.

E. R. COLE, 4A.

LOWERBAR

(With apologies to Sir Walter S.)

The innkeeper looked out at the thundering hooves,
And fear sent his brain curled into grooves;
For the man whom he saw was a desperate robber,
He knew him well, for he'd once been his cobar.

His name was on posters: "WANTED," they stated,
And his lust for money was not overrated.

He heard Lowerbar knock, and he went to the bar,
"Come in," he said, "you've travelled afar;
"I'll get you some food, sit down in the chair,
"My wife's out the back; I'll tell her you're there."
He went out: told his wife to go to a friend,
And got ready the crook's career to end.

He was scared: the man was a full-blooded thief,
And he'd kill as soon as pick up a leaf.
A score he'd robbed, half as many he'd killed;
And in gun-fighting he was highly skilled.
A bandit by trade, and a bandit by looks,
He hung around the most terrible crooks.

He went out the door and got onto his horse,
For the house of the sheriff he set a straight course.

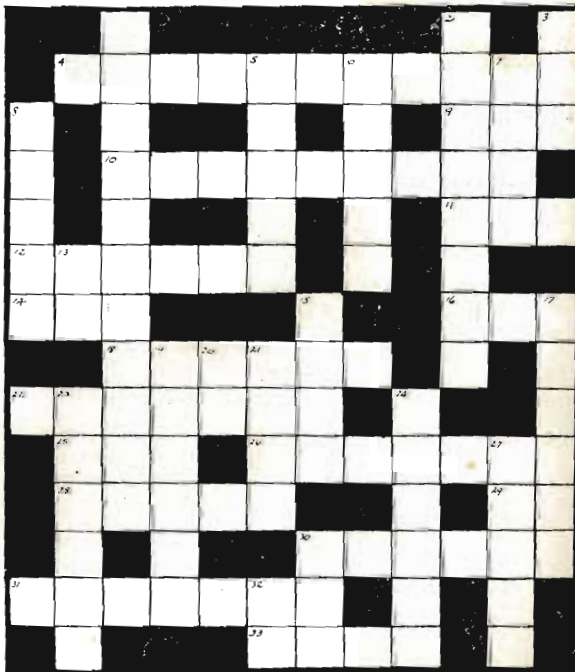
He arrived pretty quickly, and told them the story;
They got enough guns to blow him to glory.
The posse set out, they rode mighty quickly,
But all knew the fight'd be very prickly.

Meantime Lowerbar had found all the cash,
Got on his horse, and been off like a flash.
When the posse arrived, they found the bird flown;

With no more to do, they all returned home.
The moral you'll see: "Even if you're a mouse,
"Don't leave a robber alone in the house."

—J. B. HAYTER, 2B.

SPORTWORD.



CLUES

ACROSS

4. Top Union referee.
9. Strive for superiority.
10. The "Master" of Rugby Union.
11. Colour of Rod Laver's hair.
12. Maurice and Brian —.
14. Make mistakes.
16. Recede of tide.
18. Welsh golfer.
22. Of nutritive value to sportsmen.
25. Pro. tennis player's Christian name.
26. Which R.L. club has H.Q.s at Henson Park?
28. Christian name common to three 1959-60 Kangaroos.
29. You.
30. Scenes of action.
31. Rugby League referee, Fred --- c ----.
33. Russian athlete.

DOWN

1. Prague Soccer centre-forward.
2. Son of Gus Risman, who toured with 1959 Lions.
3. One team licked the h— off the other.
5. Noholme won the —, 1959.
6. Soccer club Gladesville-Ryde was recently —.
7. Italian tennis teams would have this sort of money.
8. "To — a match" is another way of saying "to hold a match."
13. Rifle Range (init.).
15. The Americans play —ball.
17. Balmain and Kangaroo full-back.
19. North Sydney R.L. player who has represented Australia both as a back and a forward.
20. First word of 2-worded name of Sydney Cup winner, 1959.
21. Winner of women's butterfly, 1956 Olympics.
23. Runner — Thomas.
24. Likely to be found at rodeos.
27. North Sydney and State bowler (cricket).
30. Athletes' National Union.
32. All right.

Letter from Ian Lin, Purdue University,
Lafayette, Indiana, U.S.A.

No doubt my parents have told you of some of my experiences over here. Looking back over the years, I have had a very enjoyable and profitable time. As you know, I received my bachelor's degree in Mechanical Engineering last year, my master's degree in Industrial Engineering just this June and am now embarked on my plan of study for a Ph.D.

This summer I have been taking four courses and am also outlining a new course which I will be teaching to 3rd and 4th Year engineering students in the fall. I am really looking forward to the start of next semester when I will try my hand at teaching. I will be on the faculty as a half-time instructor and will be teaching two engineering courses.

This year I had a wonderful experience as Head Counsellor of one wing of a new \$3,000,000 residence hall. Accommodating 730 undergraduate men, it is divided into four units, each being headed by a Head Counsellor under whom work three or four graduate resident counsellors. I was thus in charge of the counselling of about 200 young men and it was certainly an enjoyable job.

Unlike the Australian universities, Purdue houses its 13,000 students here on the campus and thus activities are not just an eight-to-five affair but take place twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week. Besides schoolwork there are numerous events that are going on all the time. Dances, football games (Purdue has its own stadium, seating 55,000—and this is considered small), basketball games (Purdue's gymnasium seats 12,000) and numerous convocations.

We are very fortunate in having here the largest theatre in the world, seating 6,200 people. Here we have the chance to enjoy many different convocations and lectures. Included are such attractions as the Metropolitan Opera Company of New York, Sadlers Wells Ballet, nearly all the well-known recording stars and entertainers, Broadway plays, film lectures, symphony orchestras, etc. etc. The university certainly goes out of its way to provide a cultural as well as an academic education.

This summer I am also working in the Dept. of Freshmen Engineering and we expect an enrolment of over 1,500 first-year engineers this fall. Purdue, of course, is predominantly engineering, with about 6,000 enrolled in its undergraduate engineering schools. Unfortunately, American high schools are very lax and unstandardised in what they teach and as a result we have six different programmes to which we assign first-year engineering students, which allow them to graduate in from 3½ to 5 years, depending on the programme in which they started. The programme to which they are assigned is dependent on their high school background in chemistry and mathematics, but I have no hesitation in saying that very few graduated high school students here could pass ANY of our Leaving Certificate examination papers.

OBITUARIES



VALE Mr. G. W. H. PERKINS

It is with deep regret that we have learned of the sudden death of Mr. G. W. H. Perkins, at his home in 7 Ayr Street, Ashbury, on November 9 last. Mr. Perkins had retired at the end of 1954, having been Headmaster of this School for the previous seven years.

Mr. Perkins was born at Adelong, N.S.W., and as a boy attended Adelong Public School. Later he attended Sydney Boys' High School, and matriculated there. He then entered the Faculty of Arts at Sydney University, and graduated as B.A. in 1912, and gained his M.A. with 1st-Class Honours in Philosophy in 1921.

He commenced his teaching service at Glebe Superior Public School in 1913. In 1916 he enlisted in the 1st A.I.F. and went overseas with the 36th Battalion which went into action on the Western Front, where he was commissioned. After the war he was an assistant master at Moss Vale, East Maitland Boys' High, and Sydney Boys' High. In 1927 he was made Modern Language Master at Sydney Boys' High School.

He was appointed Headmaster of Murrumburrah Intermediate High School in 1930, and Glen Innes High in 1935. He was then in turn Principal of Dubbo High School, Broken Hill High School and finally North Sydney Boys' High School.

In his long career of 42 years he gave very valuable service, and he was always keen to promote the interests and welfare of his pupils.

Being a wide reader, he did not limit his reading to educational matters only, but was concerned with new developments of thought, and their impact on the general community.

To Mrs. Perkins and her family we tender our sincere sympathy on their sad bereavement.

THE PASSING OF O. S. SMITH

In August this year there passed away one whom many boys who attended the School, and many parents, remember; he was Oswald Simon Smith, who was a master at the School from 1917-32, and who died at the age of 82.

He was a teacher of commercial subjects, and from 1918-32 was Sportsmaster of the School.

O. S. Smith was Chairman of the then Combined High Schools Committee of the Public Schools' Amateur Athletics Association for a period of 14 years, and played a considerable part in moulding the pattern of C.H.S. sport, being a most able administrator. He was made a Life Member of the Public Schools' A.A.A.

"Ossie" Smith, as we knew him, gained great distinction as a cricketer and despite his small stature was regarded as one of the hardest hitting batsmen of the time; he played First Grade cricket for Petersham for many years, and later for Gordon. He toured New Zealand with a number of teams organised by teachers of New South Wales.

After his cricketering career finished, he became a keen golfer and played with the same precision and keenness as he played other games. At the age of 75 his handicap was still 16-12 at Chatswood Golf Club, and he was able to play to it.

He will be remembered for his keen interest in sport; he was regarded as a most competent judge of individuals and their possibilities in sport.

Old Boys will recollect with kindly thoughts his valuable pieces of advice, and the coaching he gave them, particularly in Rugby Union and cricket.

HENRY VICTOR CRANSTON

The many boys and parents who had the good fortune to know Henry Victor Cranston will regret his passing on 18th May, 1959.

Mr. Cranston was a master at the School from 1936 to 1954, when he retired. However, he returned to the School in 1957 and continued till his death.

H. V. Cranston was born in Grafton; at school and for some years after was a very fine athlete and Rugby Union player.

He became an outstandingly successful teacher of Geography (many Old Boys appreciate his work) and was President of the Geographical Society of New South Wales from 1943-1946.

As Honorary Treasurer of the School Union for some fifteen years, he was untiring in his work and took a keen part in School activities, being coach of School teams in Rugby Union for many years and managing a Combined High Schools team to Victoria in 1935.

Mr. Cranston was a leading bowler; he was Chairman of the Warringah Bowling Club Selection Committee and had been a member of several premier teams in the A Grade Sydney Pennants.

He is survived by Mrs. Cranston and one son, who served in the Royal Australian Navy during the war. To them we offer our sincere sympathy in their sad loss.

The Falconian Society

The Falconian Society, founded in 1958 with the aim of bringing good music to the boys of the School, their parents and their friends, concluded its first season with concerts by the Boyan Ukrainian Choir (February 20) and the Sydney Sinfonietta Wind Quintet in association with the Hoffmann String Quintet (April 3). Both these concerts were most enjoyable and attracted good attendances; but comparable interest has not been maintained into the second season. All original members and parents of all boys new to the School were invited by circular to become subscribers for 1959/60, frequent references to the Society's aims, objects and plans were made at school assemblies, P. & C. and Ladies' Auxiliary meetings and Headmaster's Night, and a great deal of energetic canvassing was done by members of the Ladies' Auxiliary; but these efforts failed to evoke the same enthusiasm as was manifested when the Society was launched.

The number of subscribing members fell to slightly above half the 1958 figure; and the corresponding decline in revenue has forced the executive to cut the expenses of each new concert to a minimum and to look with very uneasy eyes at the future. Nevertheless, in the three concerts so far presented in the current season, and attempt has been made to preserve the initial high standards of variety and talent; and although attendances at the recital by tenor William Herbert (June 24), the Conservatorium Artists (July 24) and the State Opera Company's presentation of "Intimate Opera" (October 12) were disappointing, much appreciation has been expressed of the quality of the entertainment given on these occasions.

This year's executive committee consists of the Headmaster, Messrs. L. Bottomley and E. Rolfe, representing the School, Mrs. Todd (Ladies' Auxiliary), Mr. P. A. Leslie (P. & C.), Mr. A. Savage (Old Falconians), and the Deputy Headmaster, who acts as secretary.

The committee expresses its sincere thanks to Mr. Lamb, of the A.B.C., through whose good offices the services of William Herbert were secured, and to Mr. Watts, who, besides being a mine of advice and inspiration at all times, was responsible for all arrangements in connection with the performance of the Conservatorium Artists on July 24. We are deeply grateful also for the continuous and loyal support given by the Ladies' Auxiliary, which not only strove most heroically to win additional members, but is always on hand when floral decorations and late suppers are in demand. And at each concert invaluable assistance has been given by Mr. Bottomley and Mr. Rolfe, the "Sound Staff" (Paul Gibson, Charles Jardine and Neville Michie), and by Wolf Elber and his team of ushers.

It is felt that the Falconian Society plays a valuable part in the life of the School, and it would be a pity if such an activity, a product of the enthusiasm and energy of Mr. Carnegie and fraught with such success in the past, should be allowed to lapse because of lack of support. It is hoped that the decline in membership is only temporary and that next year increased patronage will make possible an even more stimulating and ambitious programme of concerts than has hitherto been attempted.

—R. C. WILKINSON,
Hon. Secretary.



The Boyan Ukrainian Choir

LADIES' AUXILIARY REPORT

This year has been one of much change and activity. The resignations of all our executives were accepted by memiors with much regret. Mesdames Reeve, Durham and Kearsley have been a most enthusiastic team, under whose guidance the Auxiliary made such progress. To each of these ladies we wish to offer our thanks and appreciation for the friendly manner in which they carried out their tasks.

We now welcome Mrs. Robins as our new President and Mrs. Watts as Treasurer and assure them of our full support.

As is usual, we lost many experienced mothers at the beginning of the year but already new folk have joined our ranks and their enthusiasm has been evident—promising another successful year ahead.

Our special thanks are due to Mr. Mason, Mr. Wilkinson and all members of the staff for their co-operation and friendliness—given so readily at all times, making our efforts so much easier—and to Mrs. Mason for her continued interest in our activities.

The annual fete was, as usual, a most successful function. All stalls were abundantly stocked by the ladies and the day was a most profitable one. This was made possible only by the untiring efforts of the Auxiliary and we thank all those who shared in making such results possible.

Each month has brought its share of activity. In January, mothers of new boys were welcomed with morning tea on enrolment day. The Fashion Parade, held in April, was a most popular and successful one, organised by the ladies of the Cake and Sweet Stall. In April, two functions were held to raise funds towards stalls for the fete, these were a film night and a card afternoon. In May, we provided afternoon tea at the playing fields when visiting teams played football with our boys. The Annual Card Party was held in July and, though in the depth of winter with much 'flu about, this proved to be still a popular afternoon. This month the School Sports Day was held at the playing fields. After a month of inclement weather and a cloudy start, the skies cleared and the sun shone with such warmth that we had little difficulty in disposing of our stocks

of drinks and Paddle Pops. We felt that there was just something a little better about our one thousand bread rolls this year, and that it was due to the splendid donations of salad ingredients provided.

Throughout the year many functions of a smaller nature have been held, too numerous to detail here but nonetheless important in that all funds raised will be added to our gymnasium fund. These days make it possible for us all to make new friendships, which help to keep our Auxiliary working in such harmony. The Falconian Society has had our support at all times. Floral decorations and supper arrangements for artists being our special care.

The clothing pool has continued to function right through the year and has been most helpful to the lads and their parents.

Purchases have been kept to a minimum this year as we expect there will be many expenses when the new wing of the School is opened. However, sports singlets have been purchased, new glass tumblers to cater for large functions and a cupboard in which to store goods in the clothing pool.

As in the past, October will bring the Cadet Passing Out Parade and 4th Year Farewell to 5th Year, two very special days on which we cater for the boys. These occasions are regarded by the mothers as highlights of the school year—as is Speech Day when the hall will be suitably decorated.

With every year bringing new activity, it is vitally necessary for us to have a large membership in order to maintain the splendid record of past auxiliaries. Belonging to such a happy and co-operative group is a richly rewarding experience and one we ask you to share with us. If you are not already a member, a warm welcome awaits you.

To those who have given their time and efforts we offer our grateful thanks—this has been a most successful year and we are looking forward enthusiastically to even better things in the new year.

—PATRICIA HANSFORD (Hon. Sec.).

REPORTS

MUSIC

The usual work in musical activities has been carried on with enthusiasm this year and we are the happy possessors of an orchestra of thirty-five performers in addition to the Cadet Unit Brass Band.

Commendable work has been done by instrumental soloists and we have embarked upon a new venture, the Male Voice Choir. This last group has shown its ability to perform with a fine sense of tone, balance and musical understanding.

At the Annual Combined Secondary Schools' Choral Concert, presented at Sydney Town Hall in July, the School was represented by a number of tenor and bass singers. The programme included orchestra and choral excerpts from Purcell's opera "Dido and Aeneas." Four of our boys were members of the orchestra, and in the performance of Haydn's Concerto for Trumpet and Orchestra, Philip Marks, a member of the Cadet Unit Band, was soloist.

The Cadet Unit Brass Band was successful in winning the Brass Band section of the Cadet Corps Band Contest, held at Singleton last year. It was awarded a fine side-drum as its trophy, suitably

inscribed. At the contest in August this year, the Band gave a magnificent demonstration of marching and playing, in addition to ceremonial work, and should stand high in the final placings.

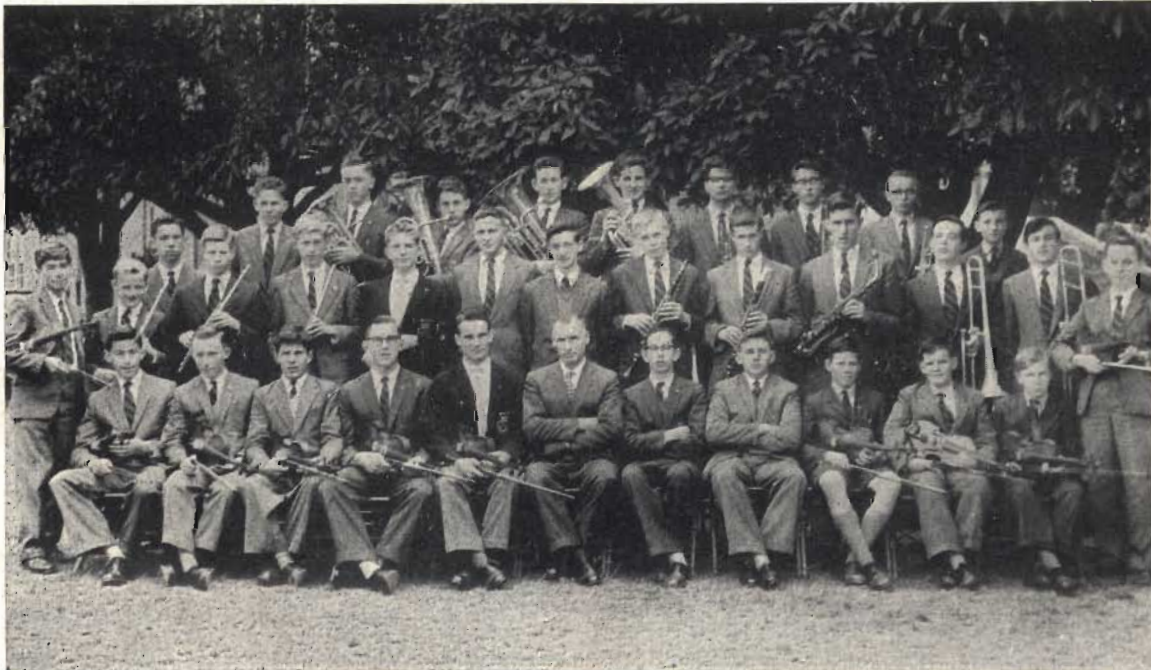
On 16th October this year, the School was visited by the famous saxophonist and instrumental teacher, Sigurd Rascher, who showed great interest in our orchestral and brass band work. He performed with the orchestra and praised both combinations on their high standard of playing. During the visit, films were taken by ABN Channel 2 television representatives and these films were exhibited in newsreels on Tuesday evening, 20th October.

On a previous occasion, Mr. Walter Susskind, celebrated symphony orchestra conductor, honoured us with a visit during his Australian tour, and conducted the orchestra.

Meeting these gentlemen and receiving their encouraging comments have meant a great deal to our musicians.

When the work on the new music room is finished, conditions for class work and extra musical activities will be greatly improved, and satisfactory storage space for instruments, records and books will be available.

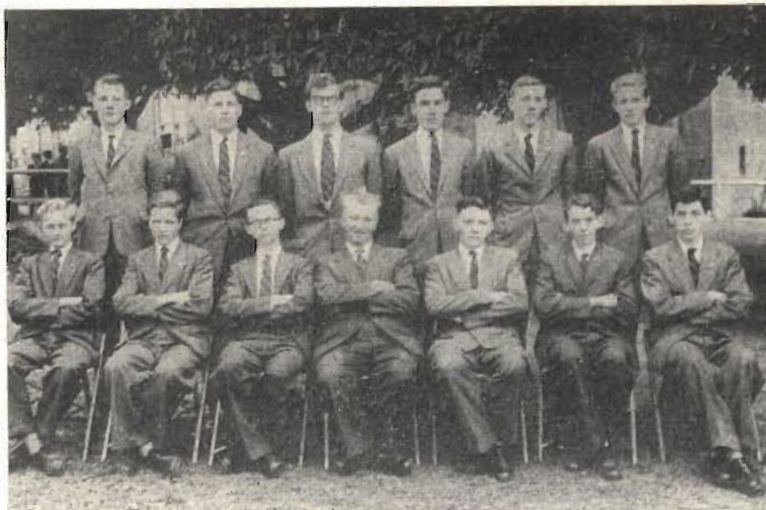
SCHOOL ORCHESTRA—1959



Back Row: R. Wegner, W. Murray, J. Clarke, I. McIntyre, L. Toltz, D. Wyndham, P. Marks, J. Archer, I. Thomas, P. Short.
 Centre Row: B. Marks, K. Ricketts, G. Frewer, C. Hunt, G. Toft, K. Wilson, K. Ford, P. Dawson, I. Powell, C. Jardine, D. Maddocks, G. Dudley, B. Paterson.
 Seated: J. Friend, R. Bryant, C. McLeod, T. Reilly, W. Elber (Leader), Mr. L. Buck (Music Master), D. Craddock, J. Hayes, M. Hewitt, I. MacNeill, C. Monticone.

LIBRARIANS

Standing: P. Ballard, K. Bell, C. Oakley (5th Yr.), R. Wheeler, R. Brown, P. Thompson (4th Yr.).
Seated: I. Mogg, P. Lansdowne (4th Yr.), R. Baker (5th Yr., Deputy Librarian), Mr. J. Bates (Librarian), H. Hansford (4th Yr., Deputy Librarian Elect), T. Spooner (4th Yr.), W. Farr (5th Yr.).



DRAMA, 1959

During the year, the Fourth Year pupils from N.S.B.H.S. and our sister school, N.S.G.H.S., combined to present excerpts from Shakespeare's "King Richard III" on the steps of the War Memorial in Hyde Park as a contribution towards the Education Week ceremonies. Only the presence of television cameras from ABN2 which telecast the performance simultaneously, served to detract from the medieval atmosphere.

Much preparation went into this production and the cast feels indebted to Mr. Dempsey, the producer, from the Department of Education, and his assistants, Messrs. Hurlinger and Renshaw, for the way in which they tolerated the cast's progress at rehearsals. Thanks are also due to Mr. Bottomley for his valuable assistance both in and out of school.

The cast and producers were very highly complimented on their very polished performance by all who viewed it. Superb costuming, good make-up and the two well-trained horses also contributed to the success of the play.

Trevor Clarke's interpretation of King Richard was really outstanding and, in fact, set a very high standard for the rest of the cast. However, Trevor now faces seven years' bad luck for breaking a mirror in the play.

Jessica Milner must be congratulated for the fine acting talent which she displayed in acting the leading female role, that of "The Duchess of York."

Special mention must also be made of Robert Sharpe's manly portrayal of Henry Bolingbroke.

Meritorious performances were also given by Michael McDermott, in his effective rendering of John of Gaunt's speech on England, and Lynette Gates, in her fine portrayal of Richard's queen.

Others with speaking parts were: Richard Smith-White, Michael Day, Edward Wolfers, Michael Thomas, Warren Murray, Peter Brigden, Hartley Hansford and Adam Browne.

Thanks are also due to those who did not have the glamour parts—the murderers, knights, horse-holders, lance-bearers, page-boys, heralds and the ladies from N.S.G.H.—and also to the "backstage boys"—the stage managers (Rodney Jones and Phillip Diamond) and their assistants.

—EDWARD WOLFERS, 4A.

LIBRARY REPORT, 1959

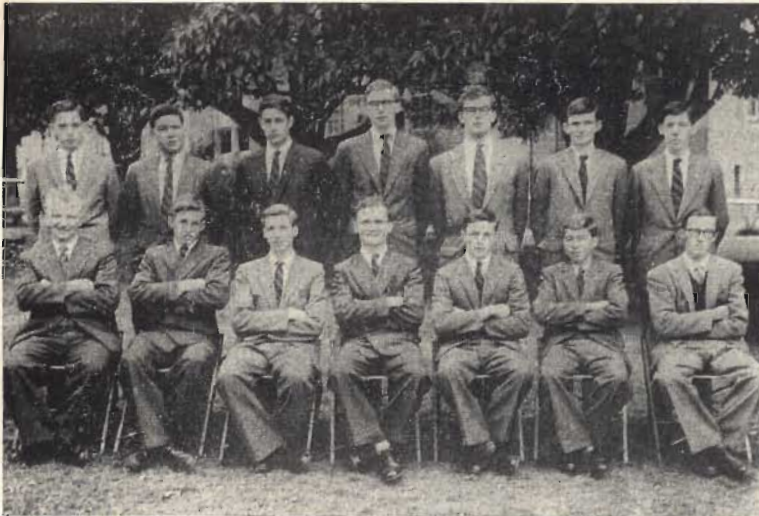
1959 has been a most important year for the Library, because at the end of Second Term we moved from the old room to the rooms in the new wing. A growing school population and an increasing number of books necessitated the change, and although we now have more satisfactory accommodation for readers, the Library cannot function satisfactorily or in its entirety without more shelves and presses. Two study rooms attached to the main room are in constant use, although inadequately furnished, and the spacious work room will facilitate the routine repairs and accessioning of stock when equipped.

Those sections which are most in demand for specialised study, such as Geography, Ancient History and Folio, have been placed in the presses, one of which is allocated to each subject, with all books visible to the reader. The Encyclopædias and General Reference books are similarly shelved, and wide use is already being made of the new arrangement.

Behaviour has been fair throughout the year, and it is improving in the new Library, where supervision is more easy. Full use has been made of the Library throughout the year and the purchases made have been well worthwhile.

Finally, I should like to thank the staff for the splendid job they have done during the year, especially while we moved in.

—RICHARD BAKER.



DEBATING

Standing: *E. Wolfers, V. Grynberg, R. Sharpe (K. R. Cramp Team), G. Briot, C. Oakley (Hume-Barbour Team), P. Hohnen (Teasdale Team), W. Farr (Hume Barbour Team).*
 Seated: *Mr. J. Bates (In Charge, Senior School Debating), G. James (Teasdale Team), G. Burgess (K. R. Cramp Team), J. Ellis (Hume-Barbour Team), C. Easterbrook, B. Marks (Teasdale Team), Mr. G. Boardman (In Charge, Junior School Debating).*

DEBATING REPORT

This year has been an extremely successful one for debating in this School since the two major debating teams succeeded in winning the elusive "double"—the Senior team, consisting of John Ellis (1st Speaker, Captain), Ian Lawry (2nd Speaker), Geoffrey Briot (3rd Speaker) and Colin Oakley (Reserve), succeeded in defending the Hume Barbour Trophy in the final debate against a team from Sydney High School. This means that North Sydney High has won the Hume Barbour Competition three years running and four times in the past five years, being 2nd in the other year! The Aubrey Davern Prize for the best orator of the night was awarded to Ian Lawry.

The Junior team—Gavin Burgess (1st Speaker), Edward Wolfers (2nd Speaker), Ron Sharpe (3rd Speaker), with Victor Grynberg as Reserve—also succeeded in winning their final debate, thus emerging as winners of the K. R. Cramp Debating Competition. Edward Wolfers was awarded the prize for the best orator of the final debate.

The Teasdale team—B. Marks (1st Speaker), C. Easterbrook (2nd Speaker), G. James (3rd Speaker)—won a number of rounds before being narrowly defeated by a team from Hornsby Girls' High.

Owing to the proximity of the Leaving Certificate, the Senior team did not compete in the Eisteddfod, but the Junior team reached the quarter-finals of the Under 18 Teams' Debate.

The annual debate against North Sydney Girls' High was, as usual, a great success. The subject, "That Science should perfect this world before it intrudes on others," provided the basis of a spirited and entertaining debate, resulting in a win to our Senior team.

In individual speaking competitions, representatives of this School met with considerable success. Ian Lawry gained second place in the Sydney Junior Chamber of Commerce Speaking Competition. Geoff Briot won his way to the

finals of the Mosman Oration. Greg James did well in gaining second place in the Under 18 Singles Debating. R. Sharpe represented the School in the United Nations Speech Competition. The Falcon Oration was won by G. Briot and the winner of the Junior Falcon Oration was G. James.

The Senior House Competition was won by Smith House and the Junior Competition by Harvey House. Throughout the year the Junior school members were very active in arranging extra debates and participating in other speech contests. Such interest looks well for the future of the Society, since only by an early and sustained interest in debating can a high standard be reached.

We are greatly indebted to Mr. Bates for his untiring assistance and advice throughout the year and also to Mr. Boardman, who travelled with the Teasdale team and assisted greatly with Junior school debating. The co-operation of these and other members of the staff and the enthusiasm of the members of the Debating Society have done much to make this year the success it has been.

—JOHN ELLIS (President).

FORMATION OF SCHOOL LODGE

A number of Old Falconians, who are members of the Masonic Order, have reached an advanced stage in the formation of the North Sydney High School Lodge. It is planned that the new Lodge be consecrated during 1960.

Pupils of the School should never forget the importance of the formative years, in their careers and in their lives. To further foster the Tradition of the School, and to engender the spirit among those pupils of yesteryear shall be among the objects of this new Lodge.

The Secretary (pro tem) is Mr. Col Horne (home, JW 4044).

THE 1959 HOBBIES CLUB EXHIBITION

1959 was an unfortunate year for the Hobbies Exhibition as the work on the new building left a clear path for spectators to get around to the rear of the tennis courts and watch the model flying free. An attempt to lure people on their way to the wrong end of the tennis courts into the hall was made by putting the entrance to the Hobbies Exhibition at the rear of the hall. This was not, however, very successful and, as a result, around a hundred people watched the planes without paying. Due to this, the takings (for both exhibitions) totalled around £60. Better luck next year.

Apart from financially, however, the show was a great success. The sailing group had a fully rigged skate (sailing boat), with terylene sails, in the middle of the hall. The railways, led by Noel Foy, also put up a good show, into which had gone a lot of hard work. Nevertheless, they were eclipsed by David Epstein's photography group, which put on the type of show which is hard to beat. The pets people kept the public amused with rabbits and what not, while the aircraft could not have been much better, considering that the best ones were out on the court flying. Hobbyco and Levenson's were kind enough to lend us two cutaway engines.

Outside on the courts, Jim Rae and "Daffy" Llewellyn, both of 5th Year, 1958, came back to give us a hand, Daffy flying his impressive six-foot-span stunt model. Quite a job, as 35-foot lines are the longest that can be used on the courts and his plane normally uses twice the length. Most of the rest of the flying was to a high standard and the crowd was never bored (at least we don't think they were). Altogether quite a good show, except financially.

—PETER KRAUS, 5B.

INTER-SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

As we look back over 1959, the I.S.C.F. can say that God has blessed us in many ways. Chief among these was the Billy Graham Crusade, which infused with new vigour very many groups besides our own. Here at school, the increase in the size of the group necessitated dividing into two parts—1st to 3rd Year boys in one, 4th and 5th Years in the other.

In our weekly Bible Study meetings we have concentrated on fulfilling the first part of the I.S.C.F. motto, "To know Christ and to make Him known," by means of talks and discussions, while the second part was emphasised at our special meetings early in Second Term, when the Rev. N. Anderson, Mr. P. Jones, the Rev. B. Gook and Mr. N. Blake each told us about "What Christ means to me." Dr. Ralph Mitchell, a Billy Graham team member, spoke to over 200 boys in the Library on April 17. The prayer meetings also have been well attended, and a source of strength to individual members as well as to the group as a whole.

We have endeavoured to keep our discussion meetings practical, and of wide interest, and would suggest that all boys watch our weekly notices during 1960, in the notice case near the tuckshop for topics which may help or challenge them.

The annual houseparty weekend at Mt. Victoria was enjoyed by some 35 boys, who also profited from the time by learning something of the aspects of a Christian fellowship with God. It was led by Mr. P. Kemp, assisted by several officers, all Old Falconians, with the Rev. John Turner as Speaker. A hike was successfully held with North Sydney Girls' High I.S.C.F. on the first day of the August-September holidays.

We would like to thank Mr. Mason for his encouragement and Mr. Wilkinson for his assistance in the use of rooms. Mr. Mason, Mr. Wilkinson and Mr. Parkinson each kindly consented to address the group. Mr. Moulton helped us in the use of the film projector, when the films "Voice of the Deep" and "God of the Atom" were screened. Mr. P. Caiger, the travelling Secretary for I.S.C.F. in New South Wales, has aided us very much in the planning of our activities. Last, but not least, our thanks go to Mr. Bates and Mr. Bowser, our counsellors, who have at all times given us the benefit of their experience and enthusiastic help.

We praise God for His goodness to us, and pray for His guidance over the group next year.

—S. BECROFT (Leader).

CHESS PROBLEM COMPOSED BY E. LEA



White to play and Mate in two moves.

CHESS PROBLEM COMPOSED BY D. BEATTIE



White to play and Mate in three moves.

CHESS PROBLEM COMPOSED BY R. BERNIE



White to play and Mate in two moves.

Solutions, Page 55.

CHESS GRADE TEAMS

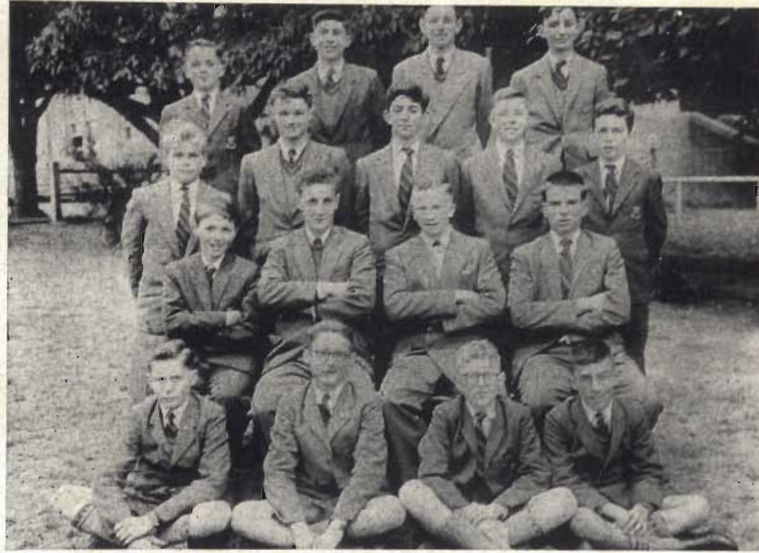
Back Row: *P. Glissen, I. Kaplin, D. Beattie, L. Bellhouse.*

Third Row: *S. Webster, G. Rowell, R. Berney, H. Storey, L. Blackett.*

Second Row: *N. Alexander, M. Moont, P. Townsend, M. Sime.*

Front Row: *W. Burlace, D. Hagley, G. Monro, E. Bondy.*

Absent: *G. Roberts, H. Vale, A. Harrington.*



THE FIFTH YEAR REVUE, 1959

The Fifth Year Revue of 1959 was a highly successful production. On both Friday and Saturday nights we had capacity houses which seemed to appreciate the show, although it was perhaps a little long.

The highlights of the Revue were undoubtedly Henry Banister's "Carmen" and Chris Levy's "My Fair Caesar." Other productions included Geoff Briot's masterful performance of a school speech day, Warwick Buddle and Rodney Commins in "Orphan Annie," "Fire from Heaven" with Tony Skillen, "Don Brown's Body" and Chris Levy's Stereo Six.

Despite an untimely epidemic of 'flu, the show went on. The committee would like to express its thanks to the Headmaster and Staff for their co-operation in the production.

—THE REVUE COMMITTEE.



"My Fair Caesar"



The Band

The Cadet Unit

Another successful year of operations has been experienced by our Cadet Unit. Training carried out on Thursday afternoons has been very satisfactory and the work done in instruction by the Cadet Under Officers, N.C.O.s and Cadets has been praiseworthy.

When the report for 1958 went to press, we had not received the results of the various competitions conducted for Cadet Units in New South Wales. It is pleasing to report that the Unit again won the Bulletin Trophy for Rifle Shooting (best scores of 10 Cadets in the Unit); it also won the Silver Bugle for the best attendance at Camp (which we won also in 1956), and the Band Contest among Cadet Units of N.S.W.

The rifle shooting has maintained a high standard, but there have been fewer opportunities to fire. Sgt. K. Bell gained a possible of 100 at Hornsby on 3rd October, 1959. Thirty-eight Cadets gained crossed rifles for a score of 80 or better out of a possible 100.

Because of pressure of examinations, and other activities, the Unit did not take part in the march through the city in August during Education Week, but it is hoped that this will be possible in 1960.

The Annual Camp at Singleton was an outstanding success; it was enjoyed by all and the standard in all respects was very high. There is no doubt the pride taken in the Unit by each of its members is admirable. With firing of weapons, the parading of two guards comprising 3 C.U.O.s and 48 O.R.s each, together with the Band, the Unit Concert and the Platoon Drill Competition, there was plenty of variation from the regular training in Fieldcraft and Weapons carried out each day, and at night.

The Passing-out Parade was held on 15th October at North Sydney Oval. The Parade was inspected, and the salute taken, by Brigadier J. F. Galleghan, D.S.O., O.B.E., I.S.O., E.D. As in former years, the Ladies' Auxiliary provided

OFFICERS OF CADET UNIT—1959

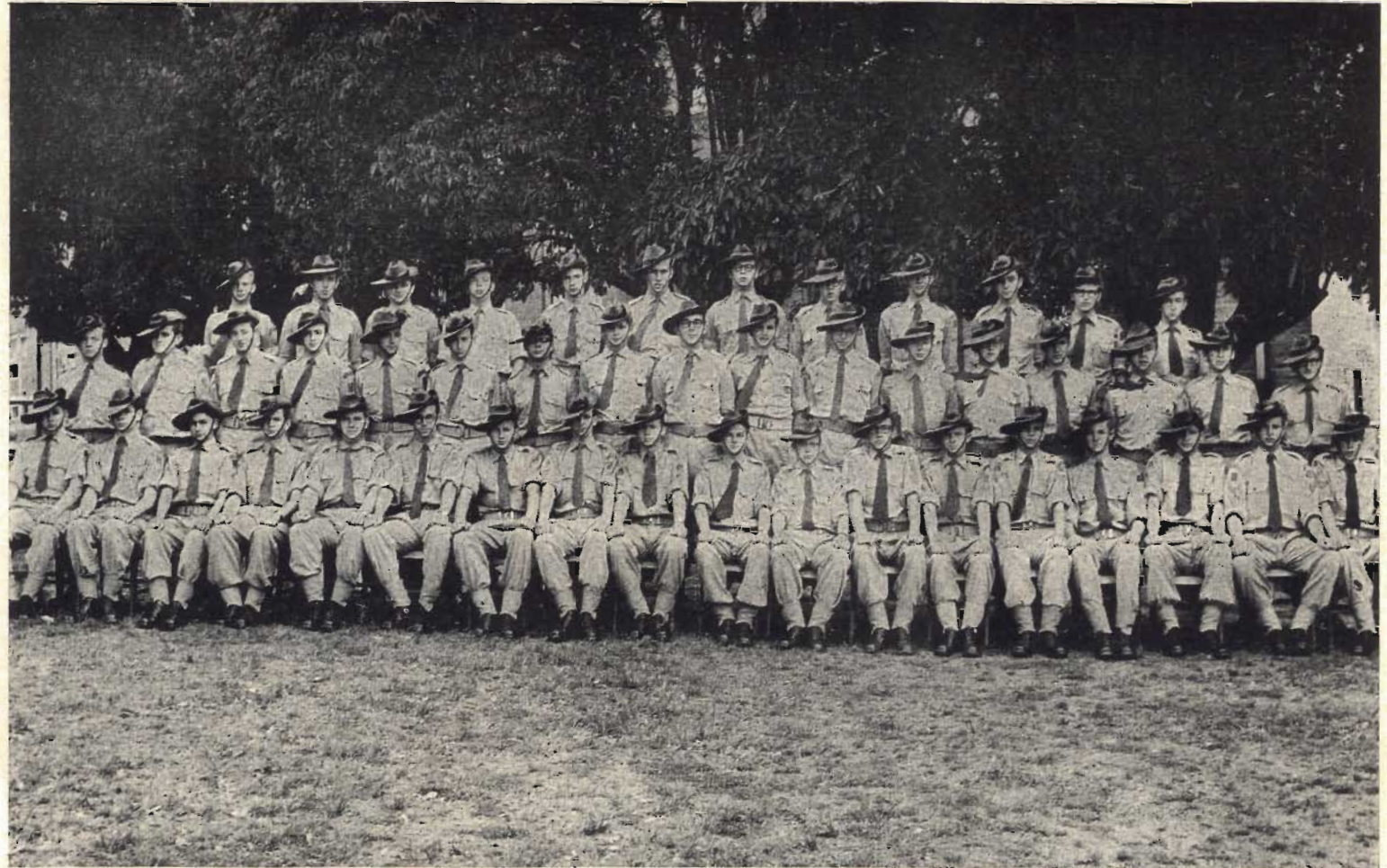


Back Row: C.U.O.s J. Goldring, M. Chester, J. Wiessel.

Centre Row: C.U.O.s R. Seccombe, P. Deer, D. Richardson, J. Coghlan, G. Jessup, J. Clark, D. Mee, J. Holford.

Front Row: C.U.O.s W. Buddle, J. Ellis, Capt. T. L. Buck, Capt. L. Osborne, Major A. F. Henry, Capt. L. Bottomley, Lt. A. M. Moore, C.U.O.s I. Donald, D. Leece.

CADETS OF FIFTH YEAR—1959



Back Row: Sgt. D. Black, Cpl. R. Scott, Sgt. C. Conybeare, Cdt. J. Maddocks, Cpl. P. Gibson, L/Cpl. C. Jardine, Cpl. C. Oakley, Cdt. G. Davis, Cpl. D. King, Cpl. S. Smith, Cdt. M. Hailstone, Cdt. I. Fletcher.

Centre Row: Sgt. D. Wyatt, Sgt. G. Northcott, Cpl. D. Fox, Cdt. G. Dudley, Sgt. J. Clark, L/Cpl. L. Toltz, L/Cpl. P. Marks, Cdt. J. Baseley, L/Cpl. T. Reilly, Cpl. P. Benjafield, L/Cpl. T. Lustig,

Cpl. J. Robbins, Cpl. J. Andrews, Cpl. J. McGlynn, L/Cpl. A. Kingsford-Smith, Cpl. W. Warner, Cpl. P. Trahar.
Front Row: Sgts. J. Hayes, W. Barnes, I. Stevenson, K. Mealey, K. Bell, B. Eggleton, D/Maj. K. Wilson, W/OII R. Commins, W/OII W. Ryall, W/OI B. Esdaile, W/OII B. Hawley, S/Sgt. W. O'Rourke, Sgts. K. Heath, A. Harris, G. Whitfield, A. Edwards, A. Pratt, N. Winterton.

afternoon tea in the Assembly Hall, and this was greatly appreciated. The general opinion was that the Passing-out Parade of 1959 was the best parade yet, and Brigadier Galleghan was warm in his praises.

The officers for 1959 were: Major A. F. Henry (O.C.), Capt. L. Osborne (2 I/c.), Capt. L. Bottomley (Trg. Offr.), Capt. T. L. Buck (Bandmaster), Lt. A. M. Moore (Adjt.), Cadet Under Officers J. Ellis, I. Donald, W. Buddle, D. Leece, D. Mee, G. Jessup, D. Richardson, J. Clark, P. Deer, J. Weissel, M. Chester, R. Seccombe, J. Coghlan, J. Goldring, J. Holford.

At Senior N.C.O. courses conducted by 2 Cadet Bde. in December, 1958, at Singleton, prizes were won by W.O.II Ryall, W. and Cpl. Reeve, R.

Courses of instruction for selected members of specialist groups were conducted by the Army in May. The following attended:—

3" Mor.: L/Cpls. S. Glanfield, B. Paull and Cadet J. Brotchie.

M.M.G.: L/Cpls. G. Francis, R. Whittaker.
6 Pr. Tank/Ak. Gun: Cpl. R. Brown, L/Cpl. S. Gee.

Intelligence: Cpl. T. Spooner, Cadet P. Swain.
Signals: L/Cpls. J. Gero, P. Robinson.

Band: L/Cpls. C. McLeod, R. Wegner.
A.A.M.C.: Cadets D. Guy, D. Wyndham.

Prizes were won by Cpls. R. Brown, T. Spooner and L/Cpl. S. Gee.

With the extensions to the School, extra accommodation will be available for training stores; this will fulfil a long-felt want.

Specialist training was carried out during the year in 3" Mortar, Signals, M.M.G., 6 Pr. Tank/Ak. Gun, Intelligence, A.A.M.C., and Band.

The Band of the Unit had a strength of 40; it carried out its duties with credit to the Unit and itself.

The Unit entered two teams in the Earl Roberts Trophy, which was won by The King's School.

After trying for some years, we have been successful in obtaining Army approval to conduct

our own N.C.O. course at Studley Park, Narellan. There is no doubt that this course will be of the utmost value to the Unit for the year 1960; the course is from 4th January to 10th January. It will have a total of 80, comprising officers and instructors, cooks, civilian labour, and 60 N.C.O.s and Cadets of the Unit.

SOLUTION TO SPORTWORD.

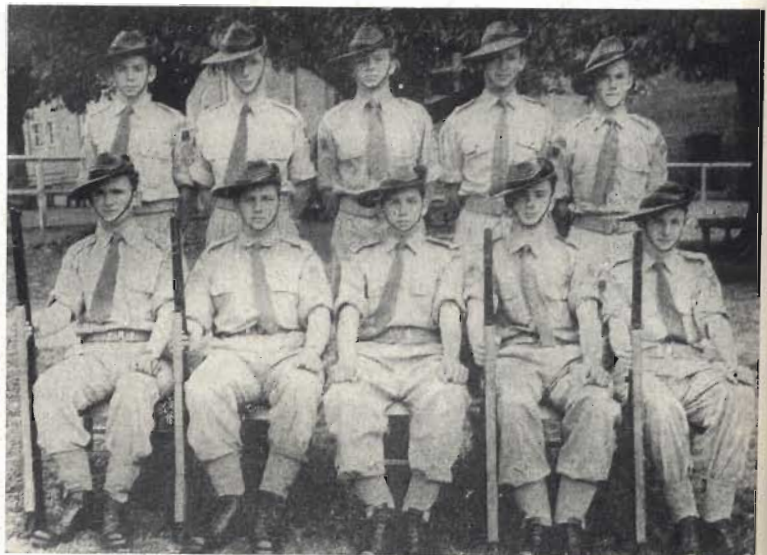


RIFLE SHOOTING

Earl Roberts Competition Teams

Standing: Cpl. T. Spooner, Cdt. J. Brotchie, W/OII W. Ryall, L/Cpl. S. Gee, L/Cpl. J. Rae.

Seated: C.U.O. J. Ellis, Sgt. K. Bell, C.U.O. J. Holford, L/Cpl. W. Smith, Cdt. W. Mirow.



SPORT

Sports Editor: L. OSBORNE

Sport activities in 1959 have continued along the same general lines as in 1958.

We had a slightly smaller number of boys this year, as we had only four First Year classes and did not receive many new boys into the Fourth Year.

This, however, did not influence results of competition fixtures.

Teams were entered in C.H.S. Swimming, Athletics, Water Polo, Rugby, Soccer, Cricket and Tennis competitions.

We gained several places in both swimming and athletics. In view of the large number of schools now competing in these carnivals, the competition is extremely keen.

In Rugby, the First XV were Undefeated Zone Premiers and runners-up to R.H.S. in the C.H.S. Premiership. The Second XV came through as C.H.S. Premiers undefeated. The combined efforts of the six teams won them the championship in our zone.

Bad weather seriously interfered with cricket this year. The Third XI won the Zone Premiership, but in the semi-finals they lost to Mq. H.S.

In Water Polo, the Second VII and Third VII were C.H.S. Premiers, with the First VII runners-up to R.H.S.

House competition has been provided for all boys not in C.H.S. teams. The policy was carried on this year of having all boys in the First Year play Rugby and, in the summer term, any who cannot swim have gone to swimming. All others have been given instruction in cricket. In Second Year, Soccer was allowed as an alternative to Rugby, and in Fifth Year, boys have the choice

of tennis also. The stress is on team activities as far as possible, as sports other than team sports are available to boys at other times.

Once again this year, Rugby matches were played against Barker College, Shore School, R.M.C. Duntroon, R.A.N.C. Jervis Bay and Knox Grammar School.

A cricket XI and tennis IV from R.A.N.C. visited us in February, and this year our First XI visited Melbourne High School. It is anticipated that this will become an annual match, with our team visiting Melbourne every second year.

An athletics team took part in carnivals at Shore at St. Joseph's.

The swimmers attended swimming carnivals at the invitations of Shore and Barker.

The staff has continued its excellent support in sport organisation and supervision. A great deal of their own time and effort is given up by members of the staff, particularly the coaches of grade teams, and those who accept responsibility for the detail of particular house competitions. I wish to thank them very much.

I wish to thank, also, the Ladies' Auxiliary, which is always a very willing supporter in many, varied ways; and the parents who have, on several occasions, provided accommodation for boys from other schools. This hospitality is greatly appreciated, as it permits boys to visit Sydney who probably would not have the opportunity otherwise.

On the following pages are given detailed reports and results for the particular sports.

—L. OSBORNE,
Sportsmaster.

CRICKET

FIRST XI

Results: N.S. 3 for 186, defeated Crow's Nest 36 and 33 outright; N.S. 1 for 13, drew with Sydney 99; N.S. 7 for 196, drew with Balgowlah 5 for 43; N.S. — drew with N.S. Tech. 4 for 33; N.S. 5 for 58, drew with Manly 6 for 95.

As the results indicate, the season was completely ruined by rain. The team would have had an excellent chance of winning the zone had matches been completed. At all times they fielded and played as a team and represented the School in a most worthy fashion. A. Steele was the out-

sanding batsman, scoring 237 runs at an average of 118. He was ably supported by P. Fellows and J. L. Clerc. The bowling attack was particularly good, D. Vawser, H. Anderson, R. Baber, J. Adams and P. Fellows all performing successfully, with R. Baber taking the highest number of wickets.

Report on Melbourne Trip

For the first time the School had the opportunity of competing against a school from another State. The team travelled to Melbourne on Wednesday night, 14th October, and returned on Saturday, 17th October. An all-day match was played on Friday, 16th, at Melbourne High School's own ground. Unfortunately, some Fifth Year members of the First XI were not able to make the trip. Every boy who participated in the event had a most enjoyable experience, being very well entertained by their Melbourne hosts.

FIRST XI



Standing: *D. Abbott, D. Vawser, Mr. C. Bowser (Coach), I. Donald, R. Baber.*
 Seated: *J. Adams, R. Cumming, A. Steele, P. Fellows (Captain), H. Anderson, J. Le Clerc, G. Limburg.*

The School did not fare well in the match. Drizzling rain fell as North Sydney fielded, and though the bowling was excellent, the fielding did not come up to our usual standard, and Melbourne scored 7 for 165. In reply, North Sydney could only score 53 and 6 for 68. However, the match was a keen and most enjoyable one.

It is hoped that this inter-State competition will become an annual feature.

SECOND GRADE

Frequent rain throughout the season deprived the Second Grade team of much match play. In fact, on only three days throughout the entire year were competition matches played.

As a consequence, the side, though capably led by Adam Brown, never really settled down to be a match-winning combination. There was too much tentativeness in the batting and in the work of the team on the field. The bowling was steady but often lacked penetration.

Nevertheless, the Second Eleven was leading in its zone until convincingly beaten by Manly in the final match of the round.

Results: N.S. 5-111, decl. (W. Barnes 49 n.o., T. Liu 22 n.o.) defeated C.N.H.S. 25 (Bellamy 7-8,

Douglas 2-11) and 41 (Bellamy 6-12) by an innings and 44 runs.

N.S. 4 for 41 (Robertson 18) drew with S.H.S. 92 (Douglas 4-27). Rain stopped play.

N.S. 30 was defeated by M.H.S. 9-67, decl. (Kenny 4-6) on the first innings.

THIRD GRADE

Our Third Grade team won the zone premiership for the second time in succession this year.

The outstanding feature of our displays this year was the bowling, especially that of Peter Townsend. He was a model of accuracy and was supported by John McFadden, Bob Baxter and Alan Harrington.

The fielding was keen and enthusiastic throughout and special mention must go to Bob Hulls for maintaining a consistently high standard behind the stumps.

The batting, in the main, was unreliable. The team depended a little too much on Hulls and Baxter in this department. We are indeed fortunate that our bowling was of such a strength to always dismiss the opponents for a modest score.

The competition ended disappointingly when we fielded a much weakened team for the C.H.S. semi-finals and were beaten. If some of the players had been able to maintain their first-term enthusiasm I feel we could have performed far better towards the end of the competition.

Results: N.S. 83 (Baxter 24 n.o., Purdy 36) defeated North Sydney Tech. 62 (Jessup 3-8).
N.S. 133 (Baxter 69 n.o., Keating 4-27) drew

with Sydney High 4-22 (Baxter 2 for 3).

N.S. 1-43, decl., defeated Balgowlah 10 (Townsend 7 for 3) and 5 (Townsend 5 for 2, Baxter 4 for 2) outright.

N.S. 6-27 (Baxter 4 for 5). Rain washed out play.

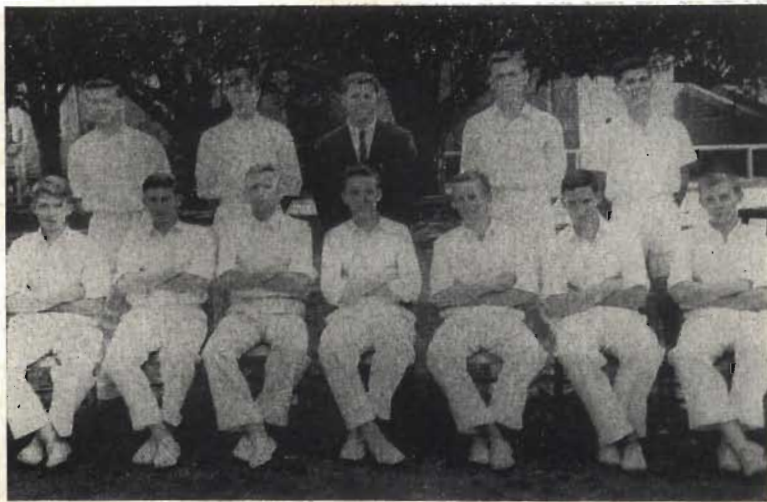
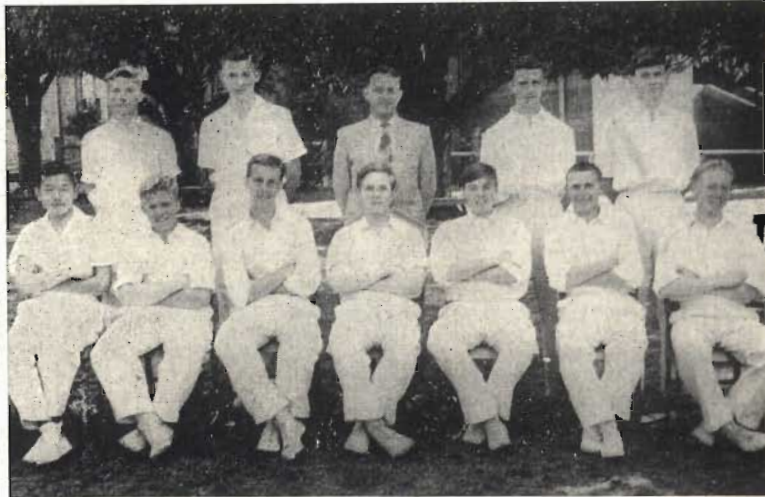
N.S. 6-89, decl., defeated Manly 82.

—A. MOORE,
Coach.

SECOND XI

Standing: *D. Abbott, A. Emmett, Mr. W. L. Butts (Coach), R. Bellamy, W. Barnes.*

Seated: *T. Liu, J. Kerr, G. Kenny, A. Browne (Captain), P. Christiansen, K. Heath, D. Robertson.*



THIRD XI

Standing: *W. Ryall, P. Christiansen, Mr. A. Moore (Coach), T. Heilman, G. Jessup.*

Seated: *P. Johnman, D. Aitken, J. Weissel, J. Eager (Captain), P. Townsend, R. Hulls, D. Purdy.*

FOURTH GRADE

Matches this year were considerably interfered with by rainy weather and many games did not reach a decision. Our Fourth Grade team managed to fill second place for its zone. The best all-round performers were G. Billing and W. Goff, and the team is to be congratulated on its enthusiasm and general improvement.

Results: N.S. 110, drew with S.H.S. 4 for 50.
N.S. 59, drew with Balgowlah 7 for 43.
N.S. 145 v. Manly 5 for 125, decl.

FIFTH GRADE

The Fifths have as yet an unbeaten record, with first-innings victories over Crow's Nest and Manly and drawn matches with Sydney High, Balgowlah and North Sydney Tech. In the early part of the season, rain frequently interfered with play when we were in a position to force outright wins.

The team is developing well. John Wetham, a hard-hitting batsman, was seen at his best with a century against Sydney High. He is well supported by Tom Linskey, Robert Johnson, Graham Staines and Ian Locke.

Our fast-opening attack with Roger Brown and Robert Johnson has done very well, particularly against Manly, who scored 17 in the first innings. Brown took 5 for 6 and Johnson 4 for 4. These bowlers are followed by Brian Degotardi (medium pace) and David Myles (slow off spinner). We need a reliable leg spinner.

Alertness in the field is the key to the team's chance of premiership honours.

SIXTH GRADE

The chief characteristic about the Sixth Grade cricket was the number of matches washed out through heavy rain, sometimes without a ball being bowled.

In the early matches, the team was unable to get going and lost the first three games on the first innings.

However, in the Third Term, North Sydney began to show its real quality by defeating Manly by some 50 runs. For this the team has to thank the Captain, G. Potts, who compiled a splendid 58 not out and took 7 for 45.

Results of completed matches were:—

Crow's Nest 8 for 118, North Sydney 5 for 56 (D. Pocock 24).

North Sydney 51 (G. Potts 31), Sydney High 2 for 69.

North Sydney 39 (D. Pran 19), Balgowlah 4 for 70.

North Sydney 124 (G. Potts 58 n.o.), Manly 73 (G. Potts 7 for 45).

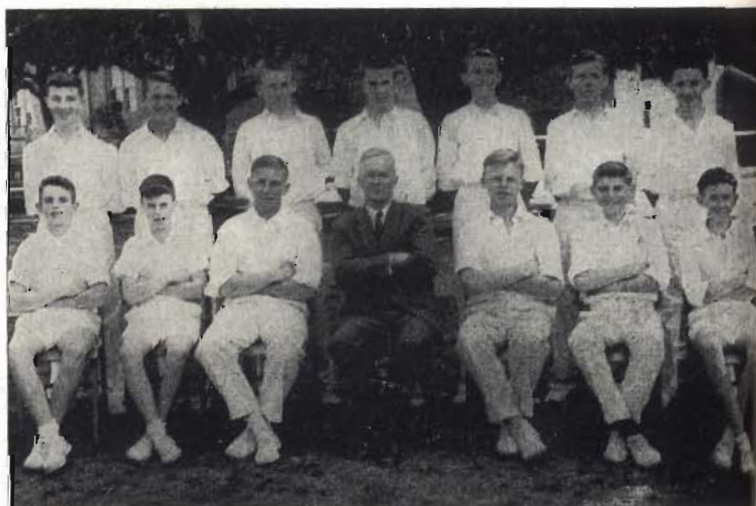
Sydney High 6 for 100, North Sydney 6 for 61 (O. Jessep 16).

The team would like to thank Mr. Cunningham and Mr. Boardman for their interest in coaching and umpiring.

FOURTH XI

Standing: *W. Scott, D. Hughes, H. Sattler, M. Sime, K. Walker, R. Watts, L. Bellhouse.*

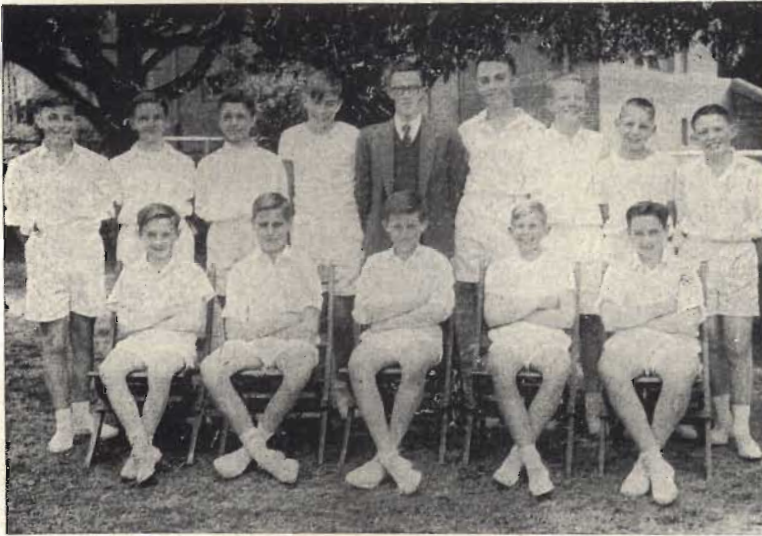
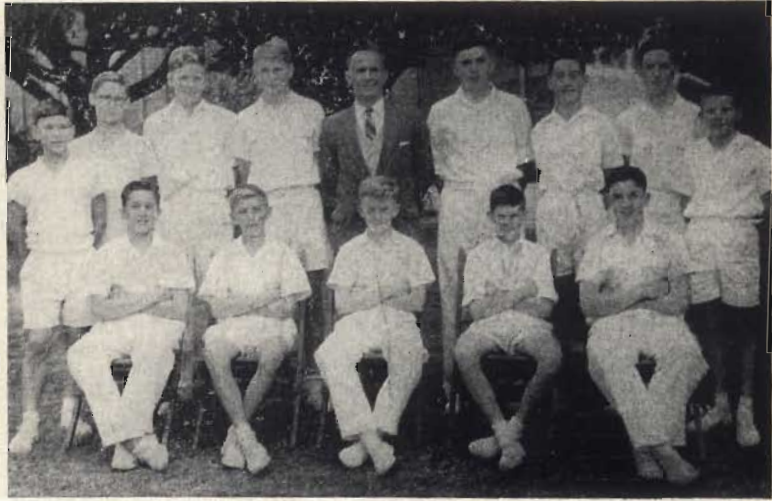
Seated: *I. Haigh, T. Green, G. Billing, Mr. C. Taylor (Coach), W. Goff, R. Stinson, D. Shaw.*



FIFTH XI

Standing: *I. Locke, D. Hagley, J. Boddam-Whetham, R. Johnson, Mr. W. Parkinson (Coach), R. Heher, G. Staines, B. Degotardi, D. Myles.*

Seated: *R. Brown, D. Edmonds, T. Linskey (Captain), R. Joseph, A. Trollope.*



SIXTH XI

Standing: *J. Massey, C. Potter, V. Burrows, K. Baker, Mr. G. Boardman (Coach), D. Pocock, A. Kerr, C. Makeig, J. Berry.*

Seated: *O. Jessep, J. Walker, G. Potts (Captain), R. Stone, M. Young.*

RUGBY UNION

COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS' COMPETITION

School	Final Point Score						C'ship.
	Grade						
	1	2	3	4	5	6	
Manly	10	10	14	17	18	15	292
Crow's Nest	—	—	4	2	7	—	39
Nth. Syd. Tech.	14	9	8	10	8	13	237
Nth. Syd. High	20	16	14	6	7	11	298
Balgowlah	4	—	—	12	2	5	81
Sydney	12	5	20	13	18	16	293
Enmore	—	—	6	3	1	—	30
Homebush	12	15	12	10	11	10	261
Drummoyne	9	6	6	20	14	16	246
Cleveland St.	8	6	—	8	20	9	183
Fort St.	15	16	20	12	5	8	289
Randwick	16	17	16	7	9	17	311
Parramatta	10	8	6	2	1	11	152
Hurlstone	18	16	20	20	8	18	370
Fairfield	—	—	14	5	10	12	123
Penrith	16	—	7	13	14	2	204
Liverpool	6	6	3	6	9	11	147
Macquarie	8	6	8	14	18	6	210
Port Hacking	7	10	—	13	—	4	133
East Hills	13	—	10	13	10	13	216
Sydney Tech.	5	10	12	4	6	12	172
Punchbowl	—	—	4	—	10	3	51
Canterbury	15	4	14	10	14	8	244

FIRST XV

The 1959 season goes down as one of the most notable in the School's Rugby Union history and the First XV is proud to have made a full contribution to our winning the Combined High Schools Championship.

The team has been the most successful of recent years, largely due to those members who were in last year's Premiership Fourth Grade team and who came very close to continuing their winning tradition. The experience of five members of last year's First XV was also a great asset, but it was undoubtedly Mr. Toft's wholehearted coaching that brought us so close to the premiership.

In competition games the team won its way undefeated to the Grand Final, in which we went down to Randwick, each team having scored one try but Randwick managing to convert their try and kick a penalty goal. Congratulations, Randwick.

The feature of the season's play was the team spirit that prevailed—to that every member of the team, bar none, contributed his share—and all will remember our games together as one of the most happy experiences of school days.

The general high standard achieved by our players can be gauged from the fact that the whole team played in the Zone Trials and we finished with four representatives in the Combined High Schools' teams (Warwick Perrett, David Cohen, Donald Smith and Terry Heilman). During the trials, our Vice-Captain, Alex Melnikoff, was out of action with an ankle injury.

During the season we also had various social games, including the matches against R.A.N.C. Jervis Bay and R.M.C. Duntroon, to which the trips will be long remembered by the team and its coach. The efforts of the Ladies' Auxiliary were greatly appreciated by both players and

spectators on the numerous Saturdays when they so kindly helped us to entertain visitors.

On present indications, half or more of this year's team could be running for First XV Blues next year. While we were disappointed in not delivering the Grand Final honours the season will have been worthwhile if the experience gained this year enables next year's team to bring that honour to the School.

Support from the sidelines deserves special mention. It was of the highest order and proved to be a great help to the players. There is nothing more encouraging in a hard-fought game than to feel this support.

A pleasant innovation was the dinner, organised by Mr. Toft and arranged by the ladies to celebrate the winning of the School Championship. Every player enjoyed it and many others will be striving to be there next year.

—D. SMITH (Capt.).

This report could not be complete without a mention of the team leaders, Don Smith (Captain) and Alex Melnikoff (Vice-Captain). Both on and off the field these lads commanded the respect of their team through their example and sound judgment.

—W. TOFT (Coach).

Results of Competition Matches:

N.S.H.S. v.—

N.S.T.H.S., Won 22-14, Won 16-3.

M.H.S., Won 27-6, Won 25-11.

S.H.S., Won 17-10, Won 16-6.

B.H.S., Won 23-6, Won 20-5.

Semi-Final:

N.S.H.S. v. H.A.H.S., Won 9-6.

Final:

N.S.H.S. v. R.H.S., Lost 3-8.

Social Matches:

N.S.H.S. v.—

Barker, Won 24-9.

Shore, Lost 3-8.

Knox, Won 15-14.

R.M.C. (Canberra), Won 22-6.

R.A.N.C. (Jervis Bay), Won 17-11.

SECOND XV

The Second XV had a very successful season, being Undefeated C.H.S. Premiers. This was a well-balanced team of hard-running, smart backs given plenty of the ball by vigorous, quick-rucking forwards. The defence of the team was particularly sound in that only two teams, Manly and High, were able to cross its line in competition games.

The Seconds were ably captained by Warren Butler, cool-thinking half-back, outstanding in service and attack from the scrum base, while the forwards were given a fine example by Vice-Captain and forwards leader, Peter Christiansen.

Tribute must be paid, in the forwards, to the vigorous rucking of Doug Kenchington and Bob Reeve, the solid tackling of Peter O'Mara and John Clark, the fine hooking of Graham Toft, the line-out work and kicking of Neil Callow and the backing up and destructive tackling of break-aways John Eager and David Richardson.

In the backs, Neil Winterton, at full-back, must be praised for his solid defence, accurate kicking and superb positional play; five-eighth Kelvin Heath never failed to start his backs moving and his cover defence was extremely

FIRST XV, 1959, RUNNERS-UP



Standing: R. Twible, R. Blyton, T. Heilman, W. Perrett, I. Donald, D. Vawser, A. Pratt, D. Cohen, J. Whitworth.
 Seated: I. Finniss, D. Abbott, D. Smith (Captain), Mr. W. S. Toft (Coach), A. Melnikoff (Vice-Captain), L. Davison, W. Little.
 In Front: S. Hazelton (Ball Boy).

sound; the centres and the team's real match winners and try scorers, Merv Clarke and Doug Penny, while on the flanks the speed of Leo Goorevich and Mick Clarke was always a source of danger to the opposition.

Mick's goal kicking at all times accurate, was an important part of the team's success.

The fine spirit among all the players was an important contributor to its undefeated record.

The team would like to thank its coach, Mr. Barnett, who gave up so many hours turning just fifteen players into a team.

Results of Competition Matches:

N.S.H.S. v.—

N.S.T.H.S., Won 8-6, Won 14-0.

Manly H.S., Won 20-3, Won 9-8.

S.H.S., Won 25-0, Won 14-3.

Balgowlah, Won 39-0, Won 19-0.

Semi-Final:

N.S.H.S. v. Randwick, Won 14-3.

Final:

N.S.H.S. v. Hurlstone, Won 5-3.

Points for, 167; against, 26.

Other Games:

N.S.H.S. v.—

Macquarie H.S. Won 64-0.

Barker, Lost 9-4.

Shore, Drew 6-6.

Homebush H.S., Won 17-0.

Knox, Won 20-0.

R.N.C., Won 19-8.

THIRD XV

The Third Grade team this year had a fairly successful season, finishing runners-up in the zone to Sydney High School who eventually won the C.H.S. Competition. We congratulate High on their win.

The team's downfall proved to be inadequate defence and lack of backing up at vital stages of certain games. However, David Aitken at full-back tackled well; he, five-eighth Tony Skillen and wingers Doug Knaggs and Rod Commins being the most consistent backs.

In the forwards, lock Barry Eggleton tackled solidly, whilst Dick Cowan as hooker gave the side a large share of the ball.

As usual, social games were played against Barker, Shore and Knox. The team played its best football for the season in defeating Knox 20-3. However, this form was not maintained in the following competition games, partly due to changes in the side because of injuries and replacements in higher grades.

The team would like to thank the many reserves and house players for attending training regularly and filling in any gaps in the side when team members were out.

Much of the team's success in the competition was due to Mr. Strange's efforts in coaching the side and the players would like to thank him for the time he gave up for them.

Results of Competition Games:

N.S.H.S. v.—

N.S.T.H.S., Won 16-3, Won 15-0.

M.H.S., Won 20-0, Lost 9-12.

C.N.H.S., Won 14-8, Won 14-3.

S.H.S., Lost 6-14, Lost 6-14.

B.H.S., Won 36-0, Won 60-0.

Non-Competition Games:

N.S.H.S. v.—

Macquarie, Won 39-0.

C.N.H.S., Won 31-0.

Homebush, Won 15-8.

Barker, Won 11-3.

Shore, Lost 3-17.

Knox, Won 20-3.

—P. HENRY (Capt.).

FOURTH XV

North Sydney Fourth Graders lost to Manly, Sydney and North Sydney Tech. High and won against Balgowlah and Crow's Nest.

Both in the C.H.S. Competition and while playing against Barker and Knox in Non-Competition games, Fourth Grade played clean, open football and retained their aggressive spirit even in defeat.

Fourth Graders are also to be complimented on the manner in which they conducted themselves during the 1959 season.

Results:

N.S.H.S. v.—

N.S.T.H.S., Lost 12-3, Lost 22-0.

Manly, Lost 9-0, Lost 21-3.

S.B.H., Lost 9-16, Lost 28-3.

Crow's Nest, Won 17-0, Won 8-3.

Balgowlah, Won 11-9, Lost 7-5.

FIFTH XV

The season was not successful in terms of matches won, but did result in marked improvement of a number of individual players, which augurs well for the future.

A very enjoyable aspect of the football year was the matches on Saturdays against Knox, Barker and Shore, and we wish to thank these schools for the hospitality afforded us.

Results:

Beat Barker College 12-3.

Lost to Macquarie High 6-8 (trial).

Lost to North Sydney Technical High 6-18, Won 16-3.

Lost to Manly High 10-24, 3-9.

Lost to Crow's Nest High 3-5, Drew 3-3.

Lost to Sydney High 0-43, 9-27.

Lost to Cleveland Street 5-17 (trial).

Beat Balgowlah 16-0, 28-0.

Lost to Knox 13-14.

Lost to Shore 3-24.

SIXTH XV

Although the overall performance was not impressive, Sixth Grade had the satisfaction of defeating both the eventual competition winners and runners-up.

The forwards, led by Baker, Green and Thompson, played very well throughout the season, but our backs were inconsistent both in attack and defence. However, winger Lee scored 16 tries and full-back Walker turned in some fine games. Massey at half was our most improved player.

Trial matches against Barker, Shore and Knox were most enjoyable.

Competition Results:

N.S.H.S. v.—

North Sydney Tech. High, Lost 8-6, Lost 8-3.

Manly High, Lost 23-8, Won 8-6.

Crow's Nest, Won 39-0, Won 12-0.

Sydney High, Won 8-6, Lost 5-0.

Balgowlah High, Won 11-3, Drew 3-3.

Best and Fairest Players:

(1) John Walker, (2) Ken Baker, (3) Chris Green.

**SECOND XV PREMIERS UNDEFEATED**

Standing: J. Clark, R. Reeve, N. Callow, Mr. E. Barnett (Coach), D. Kenchington, P. O'Mara, D. Richardson.

Seated: L. Goorevich, J. Eager, N. Winterton, P. Christianse (Captain), K. Heath, M. Clark, G. Toft.

In Front: D. Penny.

THIRD XV

Standing: *W. Lanham, J. McDowall, G. Knight, B. Eggleton, Mr. J. Strange (Coach), G. Francis, R. Cowan, K. Mills, R. Commins.*

Seated: *A. Skillen, D. Aitken, I. Bund, P. Henry (Captain), J. Weissel, M. Silberstein, A. Hauptmann.*



FOURTH XV

Standing: *P. Kaplin, T. Fletcher, J. Butterworth, J. Harrison, Mr. B. T. Pearce (Coach), W. Wilson, A. Jones, G. Allman, B. Adams.*

Seated: *J. Walker, J. Harkness, C. Gibson, J. Harrison, W. Scott, T. Edwards, D. Barnett, N. Muir, R. Ritchie.*

HOUSE COMPETITION

Twenty-eight teams played in the House Rugby Competition for the Douglas Patterson Memorial Shield. Harvey House, with a fine record, was successful in winning the shield for the year 1959.

The standard of play was good and the keenness and co-operation of captains, especially in A Grade, was greatly appreciated.

The following is the Competition Table:—

House	Grade							C'ship
	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	
Smith	8	13	4	4	14	14	7	229
Harvey	15	10	17	21	22	11	4	355
Williams	10	19	11	17	12	10	6	304
Hinder	11	6	14	6	0	7	1	174

To obtain championships, multiply A Grade points by 6, B Grade by 4, and other grades by 3.

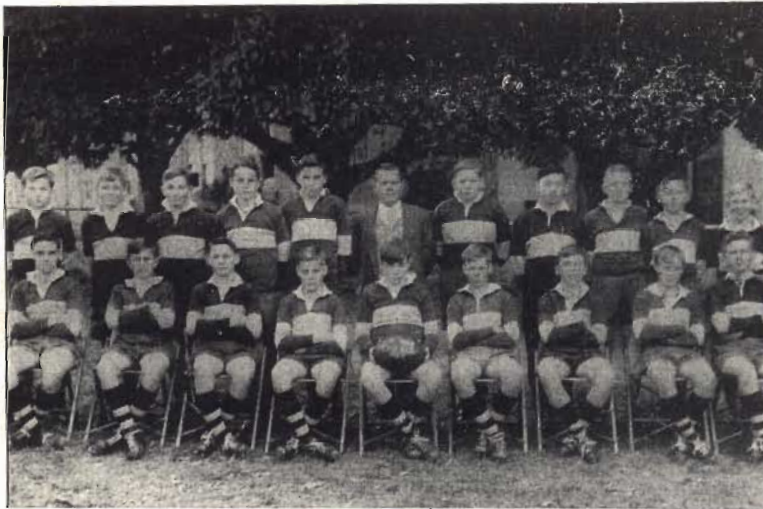
FIFTH XV

Back Row: C. Newman, J. Shoebridge, J. Boddam-Whetham, W. Lamb, Mr. J. Hensley (Coach), R. Johnson, I. Campbell, M. Horwood, R. Moore.

Centre Row: R. Joseph, P. Scouler, I. Dwyer, B. Donald (Captain), R. Brown, J. Tracey, C. Farrell.

Seated in Front: D. Myles.

Absent: I. Locke.

**SIXTH XV**

Standing: C. Neal, I. White, J. Massey, P. McDonald, K. Slater, Mr. G. Brown (Coach), J. Maddocks, A. Kerr, I. White, R. Stone.

Seated: R. Johnson, I. McDuie, A. Pearce, J. Walker, K. Baker (Captain), C. Green, H. Thomson, M. Fox, J. Daubney.

TENNIS**GRADE**

This year was not as successful as previous years, although the School came third in the Zone Championship.

The First Grade had a reasonably successful competition, losing three close matches to Randwick, the eventual winners, North Sydney Technical High and Manly. David Epstein and Tony Steele combined well to lose only 4 sets out of

32 during the whole competition. Though not as successful, Ray Cumming and Russell Norwood played with a fine spirit.

The annual match against the Old Boys was held on 15th July. The School showed its sporting spirit by allowing the Old Boys to win, 13 sets 95 games to 3 sets 59 games. An excellent afternoon tea was kindly provided by Mrs. Savage and an enjoyable afternoon was had by all.

SECOND GRADE

This year's Second Grade consisted of A. Ting (c), B. Chen, W. Ryall, R. Bellamy, while K. Mealey, C. Wilkins, C. Walkden-Brown and J. Waddell also played.



FIRST IV

Standing: *R. Cumming, A. Steele, R. Norwood.*
 Seated: *D. Epstein (Captain).*

The team did well in coming third, losing only two of its nine matches and drawing two, due to rain.

Our congratulations to Randwick and Manly for reaching the semi-finals.

THIRD GRADE

The Third Grade had a mixture of successes and losses during the season. It lost to Manly, Balgowlah and Sydney Technical School. To compensate for this, it beat Sydney High School, North Sydney Technical High School, Randwick and Crow's Nest, while the matches against Fort Street and Cleveland Street High Schools were washed out.

The team comprised G. Kewley, M. Fox, J. Liu, R. Sturrock, K. McGregor and K. Walker.

FOURTH GRADE

The Fourth Grade tennis team consisted of J. Ting (c), R. Anderson, P. Adams, S. Webster, D. Green and R. Thomas.

The team did very well to win 5 matches, draw 2 and lose 2 and was unlucky not to reach the semi-finals.

The team played well on the whole but broke down in important matches. However, with more practice and experience we should do better next time.

HOUSE

This year all matches were played at Lane Cove courts by Senior boys only. The competition was closely contested and enjoyed by all who participated.

Smith House ran out overall champions and won the B, C and D Grades. Hinder won the A Grade. Championship points were: Smith 259 points, Williams 252 points, Harvey 202 points, Hinder 190 points.



**SECOND IV, THIRD IV,
 FOURTH IV**

Back Row: *J. Liu, M. Fox, G. Kewley (Captain), D. Green.*

Centre Row: *S. Webster, J. Ting (Captain), R. Anderson, P. Adams.*

Front Row: *T. Ting (Captain), W. Ryall, W. Chen.*

Absent: *R. Bellamy.*

SOCCER

GRADE

In their third season of C.H.S. Competition, our teams encountered some very strong opposition in both grades. Cleveland Street and Enmore being the best of First Grade, while Drummoyne and Manly were the best of Second Grade.

The First Grade team was nicely balanced and played very good soccer, marred only by occasional bad shooting for goal which cost us two narrow defeats.

Second Grade was unfortunate to lose some of its best players from injuries, which made its combination rather ragged at times.

Both teams, however, showed a high standard of sportsmanship and courage, and never gave up trying however great the odds.

Outstanding players for First Grade were Neil Spranger (Capt.), Brian Caldersmith, top goal scorer, Tim Jessep and Don Purdy, half-backs, and Peter Winkler, goal-keeper, who was chosen as C.H.S. goal-keeper.

In the Second Grade, Tom Gibian and Ralph Galilee deserve praise for playing well and also playing with the First Grade on one occasion. The Captain, Robin Winkler, did remarkably well, being chosen as C.H.S. left-half and Captain of the State Under 15 Years touring team.

Congratulations to all who played and helped our teams throughout the season.

First Grade Results:

N.S.H.S. v.—

- Randwick, Drew 3-3, Lost 0-3.
- Cleveland Street, Drew 1-1, Lost 0-1.
- Fort Street, Won 2-0, Lost 0-3.

- Drummoyne, Drew 2-2, Won 3-1.
- Balgowlah, Won 6-1, Lost 0-4.
- Enmore, Lost 2-5, Lost 1-5.
- Manly, Won 6-0, Drew 1-1.

Second Grade Results:

N.S.H.S. v.—

- Randwick, Lost 0-2, Won 3-0.
- Cleveland Street, Won 5-0, Won 3-1.
- Fort Street, Won 4-2, Won 4-1.
- Drummoyne, Lost 0-4, Lost 0-2.
- Balgowlah, Bye, Bye.
- Enmore, Lost 0-1, Lost 0-2.
- Manly, Lost 0-2, Lost 0-5.

FINAL SOCCER POINT SCORE

School	Grade				C'ship.
	1	2	3	4	
Homebush	22	15	12	8	193
Macquarie	16	16	23	19	238
Fairfield	16	17	15	6	178
East Hills	—	3	15	17	105
Port Hacking	7	8	7	11	106
Liverpool	5	7	3	1	53
Punchbowl	18	18	9	22	219
Cleveland St.	25	7	15	—	166
Balgowlah	1	—	—	18	58
Enmore	23	9	16	11	200
Drummoyne	16	22	18	8	208
Manly	7	22	7	22	181
Fort St.	17	9	17	15	191
Randwick	7	5	11	10	106
North Sydney	16	10	—	—	94

Fairfield defeated East Hills in Third Grade play-off for 2nd.

Final Results—Champion School:

- First Grade: Cleveland St.; Runner-up: Homebush.
- Second Grade: Drummoyne; Runner-up: Punchbowl.
- Third Grade: Drummoyne; Runner-up: Macquarie.
- Fourth Grade: Punchbowl; Runner-up: Manly.



SECOND XI—SOCCER

Standing: W. Bailey, D. Madders, D. Meade, C. Saltmarsh, T. Gibian, J. Wilson.

Seated: C. Tennant, A. Scanlon, J. Noakes, Mr. R. Stone (Coach), R. Winkler, P. Gobets, A. Williams.

HOUSE SOCCER

The House Soccer Competition started on 22nd April and ended on 15th July. Each house had four teams, making a total of sixteen teams. Unfortunately, the number of boys in each house was not uniform, with the result that the lowest teams of Williams and Smith houses had to be supplemented from boys from Harvey and Hinder houses.

From 17th June to 15th July the A Grade teams of all houses played matches against Crow's

Nest and North Sydney Technical High. These matches were greatly appreciated by the boys and proved to be most successful.

Appreciation must be expressed for those boys who regularly aided as referees. These boys did an excellent job and it is to be hoped that more volunteers of the same calibre will be found next year.

The final point score for the competition was Harvey 267 points, Hinder 201 points, Smith 129 points, Williams 51 points.

ATHLETICS**RESULTS OF 44th ANNUAL ATHLETICS CHAMPIONSHIPS—29th and 31st July, 1959****Senior Championships:**

100 Yards: P. Hughes 1, D. Cohen 2, A. Browne 3.—10.8 secs.

220 Yards: P. Hughes 1, D. Cohen 2, A. Browne 3.—25.1 secs.

440 Yards: P. Hughes 1, J. McFadden 2, A. Tilley 3.—56.3 secs.

880 Yards: A. Tilley 1, P. Townsend 2, K. Mills 3. (No time course short.)

Mile: A. Tilley 1, J. McFadden 2, P. Townsend 3.—4 mins. 57.8 secs.

120 Yards Hurdles: D. Abbott 1, D. Wilson 2, — 3.—20.6 secs.

High Jump: K. Simpson 1, J. Clark 2, P. Hughes 3.—5 ft. 3 ins.

Broad Jump: J. Clark 1, D. Abbott 2, G. Farrell, K. Simpson (aeq.) 3.—17 ft. 7 ins.

Shot Put: R. Brown 1, C. Oakley 2, D. Knaggs 3.—40 ft. 11½ ins.

Hop, Step and Jump: J. Clark 1, K. Simpson 2, P. Hughes 3.—35 ft. 6½ ins.

Javelin: W. Smith 1, R. Sharpe 2, J. Batty 3.—128 ft. 8 ins.

Discus: J. Sieveking 1, W. Smith 2, K. Simpson 3.—99 ft.

Under 16 Years (Junior) Championships

100 Yards: P. Robinson 1, W. Mirow 2, P. Hockley 3.—11.3 secs.

220 Yards: P. Robinson 1, W. Mirow 2, P. Hockley 3.—25.4 secs.

440 Yards: Q. Potter 1, I. Johnson 2, W. Everett 3.—57.2 secs.

880 Yards: Q. Potter 1, W. Everett 2, I. Johnson 3.—2 mins. 14.7 secs. (Record.)

Discus: M. Humphries 1, J. Ball 2, P. Marris 3.—80 ft. (Record.)

90 Yards Hurdles: R. Johnson 1, J. Pollitt 2, W. Wright 3.—14.4 secs.

High Jump: J. Batty 1, R. Devon, G. Trood (aeq.) 2.—4 ft. 11 ins.

Broad Jump: J. Matthews 1, P. Hockley 2, J. Pollitt 3.—18 ft. 2¾ ins.

Shot Put: P. Marris 1, S. Gee 2, M. Sime 3.—47 ft. 11½ ins.

Hop, Step and Jump: J. Matthews 1, R. Johnson 2, P. Hockley 3.—38 ft. 3¾ ins.

Under 15 Years Championships

100 Yards: D. Hughes 1, D. Myles 2, R. Berney 3.—11.5 secs.

220 Yards: D. Hughes 1, W. Wilson 2, R. Ferguson 3.—26.3 secs.

440 Yards: W. Wilson 1, R. Winkler 2, S. Bolliger 3.—58.8 secs.

880 Yards: W. Wilson 1, R. Brown 2, S. Bolliger 3.—2 mins. 28 secs. (Record.)

90 Yards Hurdles: W. Wilson 1, B. Donald 2, M. Horwood 3.—14.4 secs.

High Jump: H. Storey 1, B. Degotardi 2, R. Sekel 3.—4 ft. 8 ins.

Broad Jump: R. Ferguson 1, S. Cains 2, R. Winkler 3.—15 ft. 9¼ ins.

Shot Put: M. Humphreys 1, A. Friend 2, R. Winkler 3.—41 ft. 5½ ins.

Under 14 Years Championships

100 Yards: S. Lee 1, R. Johnson 2, R. Anderson 3.—12.2 secs.

220 Yards: R. Johnson 1, S. Lee 2, R. Anderson 3.—27.2 secs.

High Jump: R. Anderson 1, S. Lee 2, J. Slater 3.—4 ft. 5 ins.

Broad Jump: D. Anderson 1, S. Lee 2, J. McDowell, J. Ting (aeq.) 3.—16 ft. 10¼ ins.

60 Yards Hurdles: J. Small 1, I. McDuie 2, J. Slater, P. MacDowell (aeq.) 3.—9.7 secs.

Shot Put: R. Johnson 1, D. Smith 2, K. Baker 3.—39 ft.

Under 13 Years Championships

100 Yards: K. Ricketts 1, C. Makeig 2, C. Neal 3.—12.4 secs.

220 Yards: K. Ricketts 1, C. Makeig 2, C. Neal 3.—28.1 secs.

High Jump: J. MacLachlan 1, C. Makeig 2, P. McLain 3.—4 ft. 6 ins.

Broad Jump: C. Makeig 1, K. Ricketts 2, P. Glissan, M. Fox, D. Snow (aeq.) 3.—13 ft. 10¾ ins.

60 Yards Hurdles: P. Glissan 1, — Stracey 2, K. Ricketts 3.—11.1 secs.

Shot Put: I. White 1, I. Potter 2, D. Thompson 3.—30 ft. 11½ ins.

The standard of athletics in the School this year was not good.

We had some excellent individual performances from Ken Simpson, Peter Hughes, Alan Tilby, Quentin Potter, Warwick Wilson and Kevin Ricketts, but on the whole the team's efforts were disappointing.

Combined High School Athletics is no longer a three-week training then event affair. To do well, a school must train for months beforehand and it is with this plan in mind that we anticipate starting an athletics club next year, with year-round training for all age groups.

The attitude that athletics is something to be squeezed in between seasons must be changed, and with good potential to be found within the School it is anticipated that next year's athletes

will be able to stand on a par with the other sports within the School.

I must thank Mr. David Stevenson for his early-morning coaching and for his help in general throughout the year. I hope next year his task is a more rewarding one.

The school carnival was once again held at the school playing fields and was rated one of the most successful we have had.

Record breakers during the season were:—

Under 13: K. Ricketts, 11.8 secs. (100 yds.)
 Under 15: W. Wilson, 2 mins. 28 secs. (880 yds.)
 Under 16: Q. Potter, 2 mins. 11.4 secs. (880 yds.)
 Under 16: P. Marris, 138 ft. 9½ ins. (Javelin.)

At the C.H.S. Carnival, Ken Simpson won the Senior High Jump, Div. 1, with a jump of 5 ft. 10 ins.

Other boys to reach the final of their events were:—

A. Tilly, Senior Mile (Div. 1).
 J. McFadden, Senior Mile (Div. 2).
 Wade Smith, Senior 100 Yards (Div. 2).
 M. Clark, Senior 220 Yards (Div. 2); Senior 440 Yards (Div. 2).
 Q. Potter, Under 16 440 Yards (Div. 1).
 W. Wilson, Under 15 880 Yards (Div. 1).
 K. Ricketts, Under 13 100 Yards (Div. 1); Under 13 Relay, 6th in final.

C.H.S. ATHLETICS—1959

Senior and Under 16



Back Row: *M. Moont, P. Hockley, W. Mirow, R. Johnson, J. Sieveking, J. Matthews, W. Smith, W. Everett, W. Wilson.*

Centre Row: *M. Sime, S. Gee, F. Sharpe, W. Wright, C. Oakley, Q. Potter, R. Devon, R. Brown, D. Abbott.*

Front Row: *J. Clark, A. Tilley, I. Johnson, A. Browne, Mr. A. Moore (Coach), R. Pollett, P. Robinson, K. Mills, P. Townsend.*

C.H.S. ATHLETICS—1959

Under 15, Under 14, Under 13

Back Row: A. Carson, H. Storey, M. Humphreys, R. Ferguson, B. Degotardi, J. Slater, B. Donald.
Centre Row: N. Phegan, P. Caines, R. Johnson, A. Friend, D. Wilson, G. Ball, D. Anderson, S. Lee.

Front Row: I. McDuire, R. Brown, C. Makeig, D. Myles, Mr. A. Moore (Coach), P. Glissan, C. Neal, J. Ting, J. Small.

In Front: B. Stracey, K. Ricketts.



SWIMMING

RESULTS OF ANNUAL SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIPS

Senior Championships

55 Yards: A. Melnikoff (W) 1, D. Smith (Hi), F. Burgess (S) (aeq.) 2.—29.5 secs.
110 Yards: A. Nott (W) 1, D. Richardson (Hi) 2, A. Melnikoff (W) 3.—1 min. 4.6 secs.
220 Yards: D. Richardson (Hi) 1, A. Nott (W) 2, A. Kirk (W) 3.—2 mins. 24.9 secs.
440 Yards: A. Nott (W) 1, D. Richardson (Hi) 2, A. Kirk (W) 3.
880 Yards: I. Bund (S) 1, A. Nott (W) 2, D. Richardson (Hi) 3.—11 mins. 21.8 secs. (Record.)
110 Yards Backstroke: A. Kirk (W) 1, K. Ford (Ha) 2, D. Purdy (W) 3.—1 min. 19.8 secs.
110 Yards Breaststroke: F. Burgess (S) 1, A. Nott (W) 2, R. Seccombe (Hi) 3.—1 min. 32.8 secs.
110 Yards Butterfly: D. Richardson (Hi) 1, A. Melnikoff (W) 2, A. Kirk (W) 3.—1 min. 23 secs.

Under 16 Years Championships

55 Yards: D. Cohen (S) 1, I. Bund (S) 2, B. Lees (W) 3.—28.6 secs.
110 Yards: D. Cohen (S) 1, I. Bund (S) 2, B. Lees (W) 3.—1 min. 7.6 secs.
220 Yards: I. Bund (S) 1, D. Cohen (S) 2, B. Lees (W) 3.—2 mins. 28 secs.
440 Yards: I. Bund (S) 1, D. Cohen (S) 2, B. Lees (W) 3.—5 mins. 26.5 secs.
55 Yards Backstroke: D. Cohen (S) 1, I. Bund (S) 2, N. Callow (S) 3.—38.4 secs.
55 Yards Breaststroke: D. Cohen (S) 1, W. Everett (Ha) 2, J. Thorncraft (Hi) 3.—38.6 secs.
55 Yards Butterfly: D. Cohen (S) 1, I. Bund (S) 2, B. Lees (W) 3.—37.4 secs.

Under 15 Years Championships

55 Yards: J. Harrison (Ha) 1, R. Ritchie (Hi) 2, G. James (Ha) 3.—29.2 secs.
110 Yards: J. Harrison (Ha) 1, M. Humphries (Ha) 2, R. Ritchie (Hi) 3.—1 min. 6.8 secs. (Record.)
220 Yards: M. Humphries (Ha) 1, J. Harrison (Ha) 2, C. Wills (Hi) 3.—2 mins. 29.1 secs. (Record.)
440 Yards: M. Humphries (Ha) 1, J. Harrison (Ha) 2, J. Wills (Ha) 3.—48.5 secs.
55 Yards Backstroke: P. Hockley (Ha) 1, R. Ritchie (Hi) 2, I. Kaplin (W) 3.—36.2 secs.
55 Yards Breaststroke: J. Harrison (Ha) 1, M. Humphries (Ha) 2, P. Hockley (Ha) 3.—42.8 secs.
55 Yards Butterfly: M. Humphries (Ha) 1, R. Ritchie (Hi) 2, J. Harrison (Ha) 3.—35.8 secs. (Record.)

Under 14 Years Championships

55 Yards: W. Lamb (W) 1, C. Newman (W) 2, M. Noonan (W) 3.—32.8 secs.
110 Yards: W. Lamb (W) 1, C. Newman (W) 2, M. Noonan (W) 3.—1 min. 16 secs.
220 Yards: W. Lamb (W) 1, C. Newman (W) 2, D. Gilet (Ha) 3.—2 mins. 55.5 secs.
55 Yards Backstroke: C. Newman (W) 1, P. D'Alton (Ha) 2, P. Dawson (S) 3.—41.7 secs.
55 Yards Breaststroke: C. Williams (W) 1, R. Hooworth (Ha) 2, G. Moyle (W) 3.—44.3 secs.
55 Yards Butterfly: C. Newman (W) 1, W. Lamb (W) 2.—37.6 secs. (Record.)

Under 13 Years Championships

55 Yards: R. Johnson (Ha) 1, J. Stephens (Hi) 2, J. Maddocks (W) 3.—39.3 secs.
110 Yards: R. Johnson (Ha) 1, J. Massey (W) 2, J. Rule (W) 3.—1 min. 30 secs.
55 Yards Backstroke: P. Adams (S) 1, J. Massey (W) 2, G. Eagleton (Ha) 3.—43 secs.
55 Yards Breaststroke: M. Coleman (S) 1, W. Andrews (S) 2, J. Bodam-Whetham (S) 3.—53.5 secs.
55 Yards Butterfly: J. Massey (W) (only starter).—52.2 secs.

Under 12 Years Championship

55 Yards: B. Smart (Hi) 1, D. Doyle (S) 2, R. Patterson (W) 3.—44.4 secs.

Diving Championships

Senior: A. Pratt (Hi) 1, D. Smith (Hi) 2, — D'Alton (S) 3.

Junior: C. Tennant (Hi) 1, G. Holmes (Ha) 2, J. Cowie (S) 3.

Juvenile: R. Johnson (Ha) 1, J. Massey (W) 2, D. Knaggs (W) 3.

House Relays

First Year: Harvey 1, Williams 2, Smith 3,

Hinder 4.—2 mins. 51.4 secs.

Second Year: Williams 1, Smith 2, Harvey 3, Hinder 4.—2 mins. 22.9 secs.

Third Year: Harvey 1, Williams 2, Smith 3, Hinder 4.—2 mins. 16.9 secs.

Fourth Year: Hinder 1, Williams 2, Harvey 3, Smith 4.—2 mins. 17.1 secs.

Fifth Year: Smith 1, Williams 2, Hinder 3, Harvey 4.—2 mins. 2.7 secs.

Champion House

Williams (386) 1, Smith (327) 2, Harvey (291) 3, Hinder (212) 4.

C.H.S. SWIMMING—1959**Senior and Under 16**

Standing: A. Browne, B. Lees, K. Ford, Mr. R. Stone (Coach), W. Everett, D. Cohen, A. Melnikoff.
Seated: A. Nott, R. Reeve, J. Whitworth, G. Holmes, I. Bund, A. Kirk, A. Pratt, D. Richardson.

AWARD OF BLUES

The following boys were awarded "Blues" and "Half Blues" for sport in 1959:—

1st XV RUGBY

Full Blues: W. Perrett (and C.H.S.), D. Smith (and C.H.S.), D. Cohen (and C.H.S.), T. Heilman, W. Little, A. Melnikoff.

Half Blues: R. Twible, L. Davison, I. Donald, R. Blyton, I. Finnis, D. Abbott, A. Pratt, J. Whitworth, D. Vawser.

1st VII WATER POLO

Full Blues: D. Cohen (and C.H.S.), D. Smith, D. Richardson, A. Melnikoff (and C.H.S.), G. Toft, I. Bund, N. Winterton.

1st XI SOCCER

Full Blue: P. Winkler (and C.H.S.).

Half Blues: N. Spranger, B. Caldersmith, T. Jessup.

ATHLETICS

Full Blues: A. Tilley, K. Simpson.

Half Blue: P. Hughes.

1st XI CRICKET

Full Blues: A. Steele (and C.H.S.), P. Fellows (and C.H.S.), D. Vawser.

Half Blues: H. Anderson, R. Baber, J. Adams, I. Donald, J. Le Clerc, R. Cumming, G. Limburg.

1st IV TENNIS

Full Blues: H. Epstein, A. Steele.

Half Blues: R. Cumming, R. Norwood.

SWIMMING

Full Blues: A. Pratt, A. Kirk, A. Nott, D. Richardson.

Half Blues: A. Melnikoff, D. Cohen.

C.H.S. SWIMMING—1959

Under 15, Under 14, Under 13
Standing: C. Tennant, R. Ritchie, P. Kaplin, Mr. R. Stone (Coach), J. Harrison, R. Johnson, P. Glissan.

Seated: M. Humphreys, C. Newman, P. Hockley, G. Moyle, J. Massey.

**WATER POLO**

The three grade teams completed a most successful season. The Second and Third Grades were undefeated premiers and the First Grade was narrowly defeated in the final by the strong and experienced Randwick side. These results were very pleasing following on the unsuccessful 1958 season. The captains of the three teams are to be congratulated on their leadership, and the teams and reserves on their enthusiasm and regular attendance at practice.

Bad weather seemed to dog us during the season, and it became a habit to take a rain coat on water polo days. The break in the water polo season over the winter period is unfortunate, as it means that skills developed during the first half of the season must be quickly redeveloped in the short time following the football season and before the finals are played.

This year, rainy, cold conditions during September and October hampered pre-finals training, but it is to the credit of the teams that all players regularly turned out for practice. We were fortunate that there was no sickness among the teams, which meant that effective goal-scoring combinations could be maintained in the three teams in almost every match.

Four players were selected to represent the C.H.S. D. Cohen (elected captain) and A. Melnikoff were selected in the C.H.S. First Grade, D. Richardson in the Second Grade, and D. Smith in the Third Grade. Congratulations to these outstanding players on their selection.

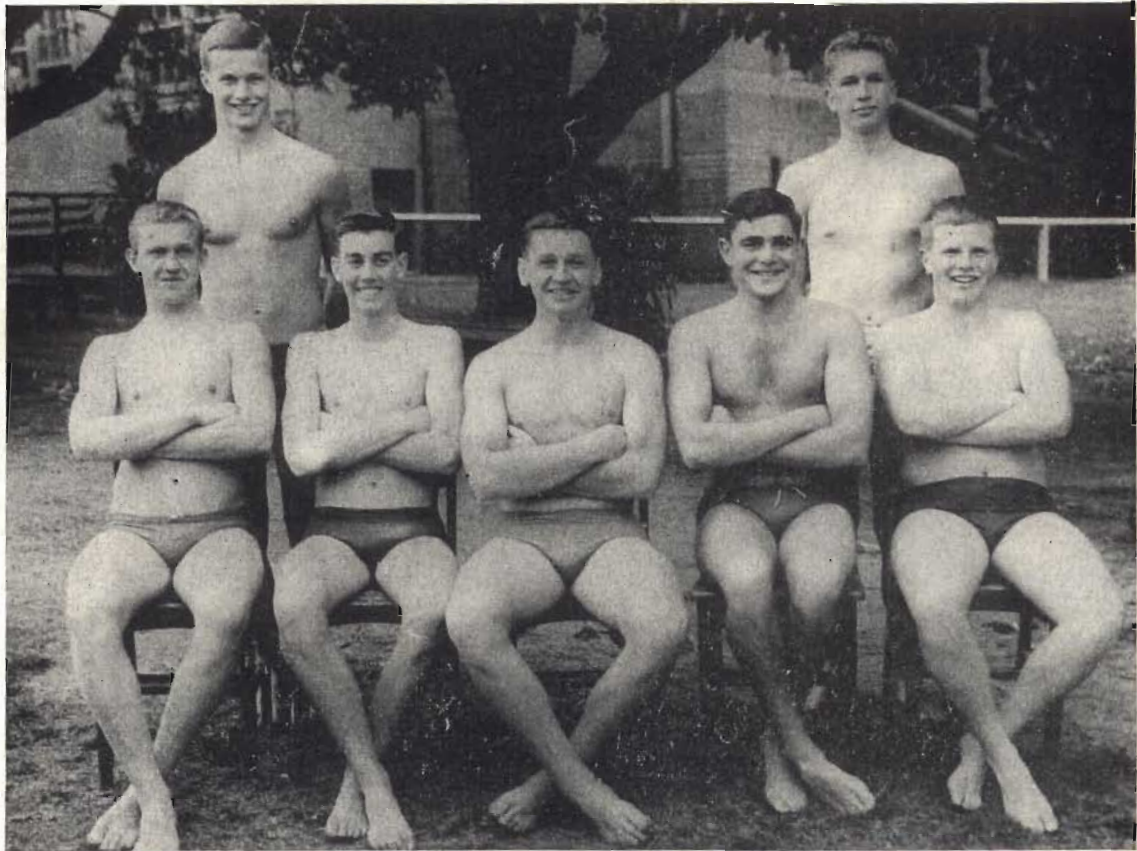
The **First Grade** team consisted of A. Melnikoff (Captain), I. Bund, D. Cohen, D. Richardson, D. Smith, G. Toft, N. Winterton and A. Kirk (Reserve). The team played particularly well during the season, but found that the Randwick side was too strong and experienced, though only being

closely defeated 2 goals to 1 in the preliminary round, and 4 goals to 1 in the hard-fought final. A. Melnikoff, with his powerful, well-placed shots, and D. Richardson were the leading goal scorers for the side. However, it must be remembered that it is team work that enables goals to be scored, and only good defence by the backs and goal-keeper, together with the ability to turn defence into attack, allows the forwards to have the opportunities to score goals. The team wishes to congratulate Randwick on winning the Zone Premiership.

The **Second Grade** team of A. Kirk (Captain), K. Boorman, B. Lees, A. Pratt, R. Ritchie, R. Scott, J. Whitworth and B. Kench and J. Harrison (Reserves) was most successful, completing the season undefeated. The Balgowlah team was their stiffest opposition, defeating them by only one goal in both the preliminary round and the semi-final. Manly, whom they defeated 5 goals to nil in the first half of the season, proved to be far more formidable under the exceedingly cold and difficult conditions of the final—torrential rain falling during most of the match. In this match, four halves of extra time had to be played and still no decision had been reached, the scores standing at two goals each; the teams now reaching the limits of their endurance, the match was declared a draw, and the two teams joint premiers. A. Pratt was the leading goal scorer with 16 goals. A. Kirk, as Captain, played consistently well, being an inspiration to his team.

The **Third Grade** team of A. Nott (Captain), W. Buddle, N. Callow, W. Elber, J. Harrison, M. Humphreys, B. Kench, R. Reeve and R. Woolley had an outstandingly successful season, being undefeated premiers. The team scored 54 goals, whilst having only 3 goals scored against it. The fast breaking of the team in attack and the strength of the forwards (J. Harrison, B. Kench and A. Nott) were more than a match for any of the team's opponents. A. Nott is to be congratulated on his excellent captaincy.

FIRST GRADE WATER POLO



Standing: *D. Smith, G. Toft.*
Seated: *D. Richardson, N. Winterton, A. Melnikoff (Captain), D. Cohen, I. Bund.*



SECOND AND THIRD GRADES WATER POLO

Standing (Third Grade): *M. Humphreys, W. Elber, W. Buddle, B. Kench, N. Callow, R. Reeve, J. Harrison, A. Nott (Captain).*

Seated (Second Grade): *A. Pratt, R. Scott, B. Lees, A. Kirk (Captain), J. Whitworth, R. Ritchie.*

In Front: *K. Boorman.*

RESULTS

First Grade: N.S.H.S. v. Cleveland Street, bye; v. Sydney, won 5-4; v. North Sydney Tech., won 11-4; v. Balgowlah, won 10-2; v. Manly, won on forfeit; v. Randwick, lost 2-1. **Semi-final:** v. Balgowlah, won 4-3. **Final:** v. Randwick, lost 4-1.

Second Grade: N.S.H.S. v. Cleveland Street, won 7-2; v. Sydney, won 4-1; v. North Sydney Tech., won 4-1; v. Balgowlah, won 2-1; v. Manly, won 5-0; v. Randwick, won 3-1. **Semi-final:** v. Balgowlah, won 1-0. **Final:** v. Manly, drew 2-2.

Third Grade: N.S.H.S. v. Cleveland Street, won 6-1; v. Sydney, won 5-1; v. North Sydney Tech., won 10-0; v. Balgowlah, won 6-0; v. Manly, won 5-1; v. Randwick, won 8-0. **Semi-final:** v. Randwick, won 7-0. **Final:** v. Sydney, won 7-0.

—E. S. ROLFE,
1st, 2nd and 3rd Grade Coach.

HOUSE COMPETITION

Many house water polo players have shown good form during the season and accordingly have added much to the general enjoyment of the afternoon games. On the whole, despite the very obvious difficulties (which we are trying to overcome), great enthusiasm has been shown and the matches have reached a good standard of play. Coloured house caps and correct goals have been of considerable assistance.

Harvey and Williams equal first, Smith third, Hinder fourth.



K. Simpson

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM BY D. BEATTIE

1. R x P ch.
If 1 . . . K x R, (2) Q-R3 Mate.
If 1 . . . P x R, (2) Q x P ch, R x Q, (3) N-B5 Mate.
If 1 . . . K-N2 (2) R x P ch, K x N (3) Q-Q8 Mate.
If 1 . . . K-N2 (2) R x P ch, K-B3 (3) Q-Q6 Mate.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM BY R. BERNEY

1. Q-N1 Waiting Move.
If 1 . . . P-B5 (2) Q-B5 Mate.
If 1 . . . K-B5 (2) B-B7 Mate.
If 1 . . . K-Q4 (2) Q-B5 Mate.
If 1 . . . K-Q3 (2) Q-Q4 Mate.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM BY E. LEA

1. Q-N4 Threat N-N6 Mate.
If 1 . . . Q x Q (2) B x N Mate.
If 1 . . . Q x B (2) N x N Mate.
If 1 . . . P x P ch (2) K-N3 Mate.
If 1 . . . B x R3 (2) Q x P Mate.
If 1 . . . B-N2 (2) R x R Mate.

Leaving Certificate, 1958

Key to Subjects of Examinations

1 English, 2 Latin, 3 French, 4 German, 4 Mathematics I, 6 Mathematics II, 9 Modern History, 10 Ancient History, 12 Physics, 13 Chemistry, 17 Geography, 18 Economics, 19 Music (Theory and Practice), 29 Greek.

The letters "H(1)" signify first-class honours; "H(2)" second-class honours; "A" first-class pass; "B" second-class pass. The sign "o" denotes those who have passed in the oral tests in French or German.

- AITKEN, Douglas J., 1B 9B 16B 17A.
 AKEHURST, Peter G., 1B 7B 9B 12A 13B.
 ALTMAN, James J., 1A 4H(2) 5H(2) 6H(2) 13A. C.
 ANDERSON, Ian F., 1A 3B 5A 6A 12H(2) 13B. C.
 BAGNALL, Brian G., 1A 3B(o) 4B 7B 12A 13B. C.
 BARTON, Keith E., 1A 3B 4B 7B 12B 17A.
 BASSETT, Philip A., 1B 3B(o) 5A 6A 12A 13A. C.
 BAU, David, 1A 7A 9A 12A 13A 31A.
 BELSHAW, Frank L., 1B 3B(o) 5B 6B 12B 13B.
 BENJAMIN, Roger L., 1A 7B 9B 16B 17B.
 BETTS, Ian G., 1A 2A 3A(o) 7B 10H(1) 29H(1). C.
 BIJBE, Garry P., 1B 2B 3A(o) 4B 7B.
 BING, Bernard C., 4B 7B 9B 12B 13B.
 BOLT, Alan J., 1B 5A 6A 12H(2) 13A. C.
 BONTHORNE, Ashley R., 1B 3B(o) 5H(1) 6A 12H(2) 13A. C.
 BOOTH, Geoffrey D., 1B 3B 7B 9B 16B 17B.
 BORIG, John N., 1B 4B 5H(2) 6A 12H(2) 13A. C.
 BOURKE, Maxwell E., 1A 7B 9H(2) 12B 13B.
 BROADHURST, Graham G., 1B 2A 5B 6A 10A 12H(2). C.
 BROWNE, Roger L., 1H(2) 3B(o) 7B 9B 12A 13A. C.
 BRYAN, John H., 1B 5B 6B 12A 13B.
 BULLOCK, Ralph C., 1B 7B 9B 12B 13B.
 BUTT, Philip L., 1B 2B 5A 6A 12A 13H(2). C.
 CAMPBELL, Thomas H., 1A 2A 3A(o) 5B 6B 10B. C.
 CHALMERS, Alan, 1A 3B 7B 9H(1) 10A 16A.
 CHIA, William, 1B 2B 3B 5B 6A 13A.
 CHILTON, Peter, 1B 3B(o) 7B 9A 13B 16A.
 CHIN, Gan On P., 1B 5B 6B 8B 12A 13B.
 CLANCY, Robert, 1B 3B 7A 9A 12A 13H(2). C.
 CLARK, John S., 1B 3B(o) 5B 6B 12A 13B.
 COADY, John A., 1B 3B(o) 5B 6B 12B 13B.
 COHEN, David N., 1A 2A 3A(o) 7B 9B 10B. C.
 COLE, Ian G., 1A 3A(o) 5A 6B 12A 13A. C.
 COPE, Geoffrey D., 1B 7B 9A 12B 13B.
 CORNISH, John A., 1B 2B 3B(o) 4B 7B 10B.
 COTSHELL, Raymond J., 1B 7B 9B 12B 13B.
 CRAIN, David L., 1A 3B 5A 6A 12A 13A. C.
 CULPIN, Peter W., 1B 5B 6B 12A 13A.
 D'ALTON, Stephen O., 1A 7B 9B 12B.
 DAVENPORT, Kenneth W., 1A 2A 3H(2)(o) 5A 6A 13A. C.
 DAVENTRY, Roger G., 1B 7B 9B 12B 13B.
 DAVIES, Peter M., 1B 5B 6B 12A 13B.
 DAVIS, Anthony W., 1A 2A 7A 9A 12H(2) 13H(2). C.
 DEAR, Geoffrey K., 1A 2H(1) 3H(1)(o) 4H(2) 7B. C.
 DOBBIE, John G., 1B 4B 5A 6B 12H(2) 13A. C.
 EARLE, David L., 1A 3B 5A 6A 12H(2) 13A. C.
 EDELMAN, Peter J., 1A 5H(1) 6H(1) 12H(2) 13A. C.
 ELKAN, Richard, 1A 2B 3B(o) 7B 9B 17B.
 ERMERT, Conrad, 1A 4B 5A 6A 12A 17H(2). C.
 EVERETT, Aubrey V., 1A 3B 7B 9A 12B 13H(1). C.
 FARRINGTON, Douglas A., 1B 7B 9B 16A 17B.
 FITZGERALD, James A., 1A 3B(o) 7B 9H(2) 10H(1) 16A. C.
 FLETCHER, Samuel A., 1B 7B 9B 13B 16B.
 FORD, Ian J., 1B 2A 5A 6A 12H(2) 13B. C.
 FRASER, Andrew, 1B 7B 9A 12B 13B.
 GALLAGHER, John, 1A 6B 12B 13A.
 GEE, Christopher G., 1H(2) 2B 3A(o) 7A 9A 13A. C.
 GIBBES, Michael, 1A 3B 5B 6B 12H(2) 13A. C.
 GIFFORD, Peter G., 1A 2B 3B(o) 5H(2) 6H(2) 17B. C.
 GILLINGHAM, David B., 1A 2H(2) 3A(o) 5A 6A 10A. C.
 GOULDING, Robert E., 1B 5B 6A 12A.
 GROENEWEGEN, Michiel, 1B 3B(o) 4H(2) 7B 16B.
 HAMILTON, John W., 1B 5B 6A 12B 16A 17B.
 HANCOCK, Julian C., 1B 3B(o) 5A 6A 12A 13B.
 HARDIE, Ian R., 1A 4B 5A 6A 12B 13A. C.
 HASKINS, Peter, 1B 3B(o) 7A 12B 13H(1). C.
 HATHERLEY, Frank, 1H(2) 2B 3B 10B.
 HERRMANN, Richard P., 1A 3H(2)(o) 4H(2) 12A 13H(1). C.
 HEWITT, Alan D., 1B 7B 9B 16B 17B.
 HICKSON, Anthony T., 1B 3A(o) 5A 6A 12H(2) 13A. C.
 HIGGINS, Donald A., 1B 2B 3B(o) 7B 10B 29H(2).
 HILL, Allan R., 1B 5A 6A 12A 13H(2). C.
 HINWOOD, Jeffrey D., 5A 6B 12A 13B.
 HOR, Luke, 1A 3B 7B 9B.
 HUGHES, Ian R., 1B 9B 10B 16A.
 INMAN, Peter M., 1A 2B 3B 7A 9H(2) 13B. C.
 IRWIN, Edgar, 7B 9B 16B 17B.
 JACKSON, Trevor J., 1A 2A 3B(o) 7B 9B 10B.
 JAGO, Richard A., 1A 2B 5B 6B 12B 13H(2).
 JEFFERYS, Graham, 1A 4H(1) 5A 6A 12H(2) 13A. C.
 KALMAR, Tom M., 1A 5H(1) 6H(1) 12H(2) 19A. C.
 KEARSLEY, Arthur H., 1B 3B(o) 5B 6A 12A.
 KEATING, Graham R., 1H(2) 7A 9A 10B 13B. C.

- KEMP, Richard G., 1B 2B 3A(o) 4B 7B 10B.
 KEW, Carroll, 1A 4B 5A 6A 12H(2) 13A. C.
 KINGHORN, John A., 1A 3B(o) 5B 6B 12A 17B.
 KIRKWOOD, John B., 1B 6B 12B 13B.
 KLINEBERG, Iven J., 1B 3B(o) 5B 6B 12A 13B.
 KLINGER, Ronald, 1A 2H(2) 3H(2)(o) 5A 6A 13A. C.
 KLOPPER, Alexander, 1B 5H(1) 6H(1) 12H(2) 13A. C.
 LAU, Chi Kwan, 1B 5A 6A 12A 13A 31B.
 LE COUTEUR, Edward B., 1B 2B 3A(o) 7B 9A 17H(2). C.
 LESLIE, Douglas K., 3B 5B 6B 12A 13B.
 LLEWELLYN, Dafydd J., 1B 3B(o) 5B 6B 12H(2) 13B.
 LOLLBACK, Lance F., 1B 7A 9B 12B 13B.
 LOWENTHAL, Raymond M., 1A 4B 5H(2) 6A 12H(2) 13A. C.
 LOWINGER, Paul M., 1A 3B(o) 6B 12A 13H(2). C.
 MACDONALD, Brian, 5B 6B 12B 13A.
 McKEE, Alastair N., 1A 3H(2)(o) 5A 6A 12A 13A. C.
 McKEE, William, 1B 3B 5B 6B 12A 13H(2).
 McLACHLAN, Harold R., 1B 3B 5A 6A 12A 13B.
 McLEAN, Graham J., 1A 5B 6B 12A 13B.
 McLEAN, Kevin J., 1B 7B 9B 16H(2) 17B.
 McLEAN, Malcolm H., 1B 3B(o) 6B 12A 13A.
 MACQUEEN, Kenneth A., 5H(2) 6A 12A 13B. C.
 MAR, Keith P., 1B 4B 5H(2) 6A 12H(2) 13A.
 MATTERS, Peter M., 1B 2B 3A(o) 4A 7B 13B.
 MAWSON, Peter S., 1B 7B 9A 16A 17B.
 MEINCKE, John F., 1B 9B 10B 16B.
 MILLARD, Keith D., 1A 2A 3H(2)(o) 7B 9A 10B. C.
 MILLER, Bevan G., 1A 5H(2) 6H(1) 12H(2) 13A. C.
 MITCHELL, Brian H., 1B 7B 9B 16H(2) 17B.
 MORGAN, Kevan L., 1B 5B 6B 12B 13B.
 MORRIS, Ronald G., 5B 6B 12B 13B.
 MURRAY, Robert G., 1A 4H(1) 7B 9B 12B 17A. C.
 NEE, Peter J., 1B 3B(o) 5B 16B 17B.
 NEVILL, Anthony G., 1B 3B(o) 7B 9B 12B.
 NICOLLE, Ronald, 1B 2A 3A(o) 5A 6B 10B. C.
 NIELSEN, Kenneth W., 1H(2) 3B(o) 7B 9A 16A 17H(1). C.
 O'TOOLE, John W., 1B 3B(o) 5B 6B 12A 13A.
 OUTERIDGE, Peter M., 1H(2) 3A(o) 4B 7B 12A 13B. C.
 OWEN, David C., 1B 5B 6B 12B 13B.
 PARK, Robert J., 1A 3A(o) 5A 6A 12H(2) 13H(2). C.
 PARSONS, Guy, 1B 5B 6B 12A 13B.
 PATRICK, Douglas R., 1B 3B 7B 9B 13B.
 PENNINGTON, John C., 1B 3B 7A 9A 12H(2) 13H(2). C.
 POLLITT, Richard W., 1B 3A(o) 5B 6A 12H(2) 13A. C.
 RADFORD, Donald V., 1B 5B 6B 12H(2) 13H(2). C.
 RADFORD, Neil A., 1A 3B(o) 7B 9B 12B 17A.
 RAE, James, 1B 5B 6A 12A 17B.
 REYNOLDS, Thomas J., 1B 7B 9B 10B.
 ROBSON, Stuart O., 1B 2H(1) 3H(2)(o) 4A 10H(2). C.
 ROCKEY, Ivan, 5B 6B 12A 17B.
 ROSEN, Ellis D., 1B 3B(o) 5B 6A 12A 13A.
 ROTHWELL, Anthony J., 1A 5A 6A 12H(2).
 ROTHWELL, John, 1B 3B(o) 5B 6B 12B 13A.
 RYAN, John W., 1A 3A(o) 5B 6B 12A 13B. C.
 SANBROOK, Garnet A., 1B 3B 7A 9B 12B 13B.
 SAUNDERS, Neville J., 1B 2H(2) 3B(o) 10B 29H(1). C.
 SCOTT, Andrew J., 1B 3B(o) 5B 6B 12H(2) 13H(2). C.
 SHARPHAM, John R., 1H(2) 3A(o) 5B 6B 9A 17A. C.
 SMITH, Michael J., 1H(1) 2H(1) 3A(o) 10A 29H(1). C.
 SMITH, Richard A., 1A 3B 9B 13B 16H(1). C.
 SORBY, William T., 1A 3B(o) 7B 9B 12B 13B.
 STONE, Jonathan, 1H(1) 2H(1) 4A 12A 13A. C.
 STONEMAN, Nigel S., 1B 2B 3B(o) 7B 9B 10B.
 STORM, Peter, 1B 4B 7B 12B 13B.
 STRECKFUSS, John E., 1A 3A(o) 7A 9B 12A 13B. C.
 SWANSON, Alexander F., 3B(o) 7B 9B 12B 13A.
 TATTERSALL, William R., 1B 7B 9B 16B 17B.
 TAUSSIG, Michael, 1A 5B 6B 12A 13A.
 THOMAS, Graham A., 1B 2B 7B 9B 12A 13B.
 TILLEY, Alan W., 1B 3B(o) 7B 9B 12B 13H(2).
 TING, John D., 1B 3B(o) 6B 12B 13B.
 TRIJMAN, Paul, 1B 7B 9B 12B 13B.
 VOWELS, Marcus R., 1B 5A 6A 12H(2) 13A. C.
 WALKOM, Robert K., 1A 2B 5B 12A 13A.
 WALTER, Alan J., 1B 3A(o) 5H(2) 6A 12A 13B. C.
 WALTER, Geoffrey W., 5B 6B 12B 13A 19B.
 WEBSTER, Robert W., 1A 2B 3B(o) 7B 9B 17A.
 WHITING, Paul R., 1H(1) 3A(o) 5A 6B 12A 19A. C.
 WILKINSON, Graham B., 1B 7B 9B 16B 17B.
 WILKINSON, Roger K., 1H(2) 3A(o) 4B 7A 12A 13B. C.
 WILLY, Kenneth D., 3B(o) 7B 12A 13B.
 WILSON, Malcolm R., 1B 3B(o) 5H(1) 6H(1) 12A 13A. C.
 WILSON, Peter M., 1B 9B 10B 16H(1) 17B. C.
 WONG, John, 1B 5H(1) 6H(1) 12H(1) 13A. C.
 WOOD, Peter H., 1H(2) 2A 3A(o) 7A 9H(2) 10B. C.
 WOOLCOTT, Raymond L., 1B 5B 6B 12A 13B.
 WRIGHT, Bruce M., 1B 7B 9B 16B 17B.
 WYBURN, Ronald K., 1A 5H(1) 6H(1) 12H(1) 13A. C.
 YARAD, Joseph P., 1B 2B 5A 6B 12A 13B.
 YATES, Warren, 1A 3A(o) 5B 6B 12H(1) 13H(1). C.
 ZAHAUER, George P., 1B 3B(o) 5A 6B 12B 13B. C—Indicates Commonwealth Scholarship.

OUTSTANDING BOYS, 1958.

These boys were in the first 100:—

- Peter J. Edelman, 1A 5H(1) 6H(1) 12H(2) 13A
 Horner Exhibition for Maths.
 Michael J. Smith, 1H(1) 2H(1) 3A(o) 10A 29H(1)
 Cooper Scholarship for Classics (No. 2).
 Ronald K. Wyburn, 1A 5H(1) 6H(1) 12H(1) 13A.
 Graham Jefferys, 1A 4H(1) 5A 6A 12H(2) 13A.
 John Wong, 1B 5H(1) 6H(1) 12H(1) 13A.
 Bevan G. Miller, 1A 5H(2) 6H(1) 12H(2) 13A.
 Alexander Klopfer, 1B 5H(1) 6H(1) 12H(2) 13A.
 Tom M. Kalmar, 1A 5H(1) 6H(1) 12H(2) 19A.

Intermediate Certificate, 1958

AARON, Moshe; ABBOTT, David L.; ACTON, Stanley; ADAMS, Donald H.; ADAMS, James N.; ALEXANDER, Earle G.; AMISS, Richard C.; ASKINS, Paul W.; BABER, Rodney J.; BATTY, James A.; BELGRE, Donald R.; BETTS, George; BLACK, David M.; BLYTON, Robert L.; BOORMAN, Kenneth R.; BRACHER, Ian A.; BRANAGAN, Michael D.; BRIGDEN, Peter D.; BRODSKY, Philip G. R.; BROTCHE, John D.; BROWN, Ross L.; BROWNE, Adam R.; BRYANT, Roland W.; BUCKLEY, Brian A.; BUNN, Harry F.; BYRNE, Robin; BYRNES, John F.; CALDERSMITH, Brian T.; CARLSSON, James C.; CARROLL, Peter R.; CARTER, Robert C.; CATTLIN, Reginald J. W.; CHEN, William T.; CLARKE, Mervyn; CLARKE, Trevor W.; COLBURT, Allen K.; COLE, Derek L.; COLE, Edward R.; CONNELL, Robert W.; CONNELL, Terry; COOKE, John R.; COOPER, John H.; COWAN, Richard J.; COX, Robert J.; CRAIG, Maurice D.; CRAWSHAW, Stephen J.; DAHMS, Philip J.; DAVISON, Leigh; DAY, Michael B.; DENNING, Stephen M.; DENT, Warren T.; DIAMOND, Philip H.; DOWNIE, Michael; DURHAM, Bruce M.; EMMETT, Arthur R.; ESDAILE, Mark E.; EVERETT, William G.; FERKE, John P.; FISHER, Peter; FLETCHER, Bruce J.; FLETCHER, David G.; FLETCHER, Tony C.; FORD, Kenneth J.; FORRESTER, Douglas; FRANCIS, Graham A.; FRENCH, David C.; FULTON, David G.; GEE, Stephen A.; GERO, John S.; GLANFIELD, Charles S.; GLASS, Robert A.; GOW, Bernard F.; GRYNBERG, Victor A.; HACK, David E.; HALEY, Christopher W.; HANSFORD, Hartley G.; HARRISON, John C.; HENDERSON, Robert G.; HENRY, Peter J.; HEWITT, Donald S.; HILTON, Howard; HOCKLEY, Phillip L.; HOLMES, John D.; HORNER, Richard S.; HOROWITZ, Alexander; HULLS, Robert A.; HUME, Geoffrey W.; JACKSON, John; JAMES, Martin H.; JARV, Jaak; JESSEP, Timothy M.; JONES, Robert T.; JONES, Rodney P.; JULIAN,

John A.; KAHANE, Ronald B.; KENNETT, Graham M.; KENNY, Gordon R.; KING, Roderick W.; KNAGGS, Douglas A.; KRAEGEN, Edward W.; LANSDOWN, Peter E.; LAWSON, Alexander R.; LEES, Brian N.; LEIPER, Neil R.; LESLIE, Richard P.; LIN, Paul; LIU, John; LLOYD, Donald M.; LOWRIE, Peter R.; McDERMOTT, Michael J.; McDOWALL, James P.; McFARLANE, Rodney E.; McLEOD, Christopher G.; McNAB, Anthony J.; McNAIR, Peter W.; MARRIS, Peter E.; MATTHEWS, Edwin W.; MATTHEWS, John W.; MEAD, David M.; MEAKINS, Bruce; MILL, Douglas S.; MITCHELL, Robert S.; MOGG, Ian W.; MORGAN, James; MOWBRAY, Brian A.; MURRAY, Brian A.; MURRAY, Warren B.; NEWLANDS, Raymond K.; NORTON, David L.; OLIVER, Graham R.; OLSEN, Geoffrey G.; PARDEY, Kenneth C.; PAULL, Brian S.; PERRETT, Warwick J.; PICKERING, Roger J.; PINFERI, Roger D.; POLLITT, James B.; POST, Donald E.; POTTER, Charles H.; POTTER, Quentin C.; PULLINGER, John L.; RAE, John F.; REEVE, Robert W.; REID, Russell L.; RITCHIE, Robert W.; ROBARDS, Graham J.; ROBARDS, Keith W.; ROBERTSON, Donald S.; ROBINSON, Peter C.; ROBSON, Clive B.; ROSEN, Robert E.; ROWELL, Geoffrey A.; SCHEDING, John B.; SCOTFORD, Anthony T.; SCRIBNER, Edwin A.; SHARPE, Franklin R.; SHERWOOD, Bruce W.; SHIRRIFF, Kenneth; SIMON, Philil A.; SMITH, Wade M.; SMITH-WHITE, Richard J.; SPEIRS, Geoffrey K.; SPINNER, Geoffrey J.; SPONNER, Timothy P.; STEEL, Michael W.; STINSON, Ronald J.; STURROCK, Robert J.; SUTTON, Keith H.; SWAIN, Peter R.; TERRY, Kenneth A.; THOMAS, Michael C.; THORNCRAFT, Jack E.; TING, Alan; TWIBLE, Robert J.; VAN WIERINGEN, Ian; WARRIS, Bevan J.; WEGNER, John R.; WHITTAKER, Roger J.; WILKINS, Christopher S.; WILLSON, Ross K.; WILSON, Donald W.; WOLFERS, Edward P.; WOOD, Robert G.; WOOLLEY, Richard J.