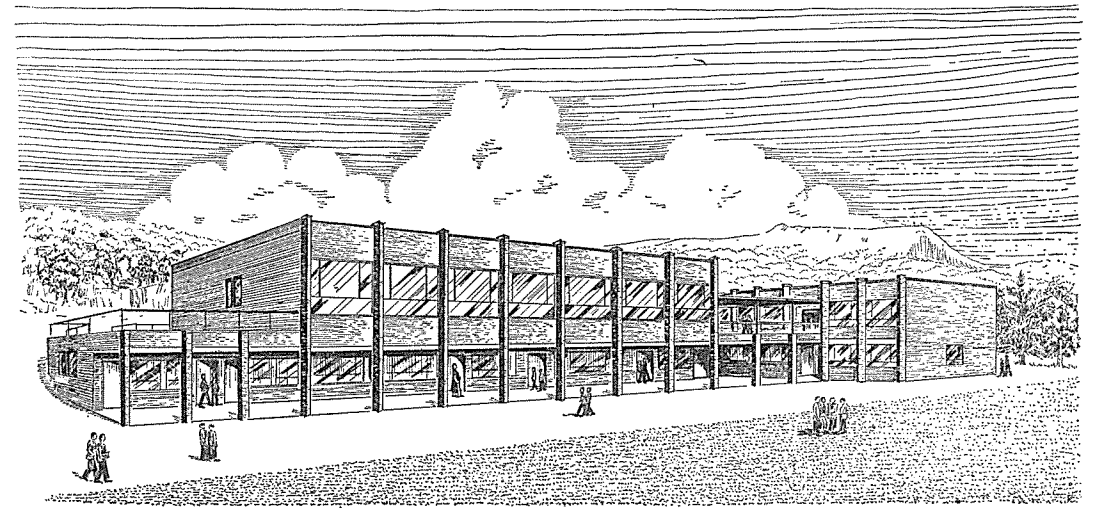
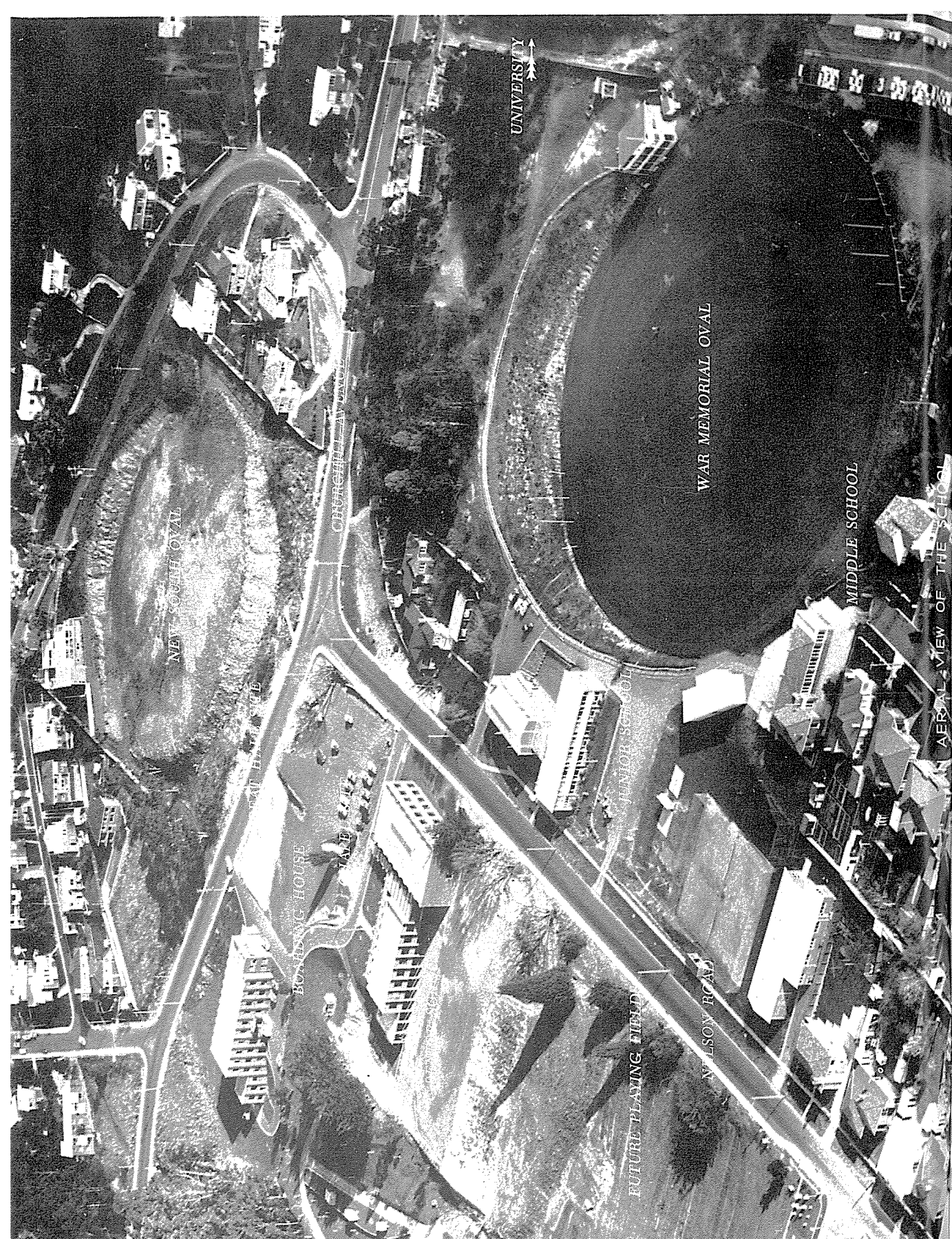


1846

THE HUTCHINS SCHOOL MAGAZINE

Number 116

December 1966



THE HUTCHINS SCHOOL MAGAZINE

Hobart, Tasmania

Number 116

December 1966

CONTENTS

	PAGE		PAGE
Visitor and Board of Management	2	School Activities	17
School Staff 1966	3	Combined Cadet Notes	22
School Officers 1966	4	House Notes	23
Editorial	5	Around the Cloisters	25
The Stuart Essay Prize	6	Sports Notes	30
What Is the Date?	7	Stop Press	35
School Personalities	10	The Voice of the School	36
Chaplain's Notes	11	The Middle School	45
Acknowledgments	11	The Junior School Journal	46
Youth in Community Service	12	The Death Scenes in 'Antony and Cleopatra' and 'Othello'	52
Malaysian Trip	12	The Parents and Friends' Association	58
Hutchins, New Guinea and Swaziland	13	Old Boys' Notes	59
120th Anniversary Sermon	15		

VISITOR:

The Bishop of Tasmania (The Right Reverend R. E. Davies, M.A., Th.D.)

THE BOARD OF MANAGEMENT

Chairman: R. F. Walch, Esq.

M. S. Bull, Esq., LL.B. (Tas.)
 M. F. Chesterman, Esq.
 E. M. Giblin, Esq., M.E., B.Sc. (Tas.)
 R. W. Henry, Esq., B.Sc. (Melb.)
 A. F. Page, Esq.
 D. H. Palfreyman, Esq.
 T. L. Roberts, Esq., M.C.
 A. K. Wertheimer, Esq., M.V.O., V.R.D.

SCHOOL STAFF 1966

Headmaster: D. R. Lawrence, C.F.M., M.A. (Hons.) (Oxon.), Dip. Ed., M.A.C.E.
 Sometime Organ Scholar of Jesus College, Oxford; and of Oriel College, Oxford
 George Carter Organ Scholar, The Royal College of Music, London

Second Master: J. K. Kerr, B.A. (Hons.), B.Ed. (Melb.), M.A.C.E.

Chaplain: The Reverend M. B. Eagle, B.A. (Syd.), Th.L. (Hons.), Dip.Th. (Hons.)

Bursar: D. P. Turner, B.Com. (Tas.), F.C.I.S.

SENIOR SCHOOL

V. C. Osborn, B.A. (Hons.) (Q'ld), M.A.C.E. (Housemaster of Thorold House)

E. Heyward, M.A. (Hons.) (Tas.)

C. I. Wood, B.Sc., Dip.Ed. (Tas.) (Housemaster of Buckland House)

D. R. Proctor (Housemaster of Stephens House)

S. C. Cripps, B.A. (Tas.)

C. S. Lane, B.Ec., Dip.Ed. (Tas.)

M. L. de C. Orgill, B.A. (W.A.)

F. W. Chinn, Dip.Art, M.S.A.E., Dip.Archit., A.M.I.E.T.

T. R. Godlee, A.A.S.A., F.C.E.S.

T. Maclurkin

D. Mawson, Dip.Mus., L.R.S.M. (Master of Music)

J. Weedon, B.Sc. (Queensland)

M. Davidson, B.Sc. (Tas.)

Mrs A. H. Harvey, B.A., Dip.Ed. (Melb.)

Mrs J. Damian, B.A. (Tas.), Certificat de l'Institut de Phonetique (Paris)

Woodwork: B. Griggs

Physical Training: K. Dexter

MIDDLE SCHOOL

Master of the Middle School: F. J. Williams, St. Edmund Hall, Oxford

J. H. Houghton, M.A. (Hons.), Jesus College, Cambridge (Housemaster of School House)

JUNIOR SCHOOL

Headmaster of the Junior School: G. A. McKay, B.A. (Tas.), M.A.C.E.

J. F. Millington, Cert.Ed. A.T.T.I. (Melb.)

R. Penwright

M. C. How, Newlands Park College, Oxford

Miss E. Burrows

Mrs M. Watson, P.N.E.U. Dip.

Mrs M. E. Holton, Dip.K.T.C. (Melb.)

Miss S. Hutchins

MEDICAL STAFF

School Doctor: Dr W. McL. Thomson, M.B., B.S.

Matron: Mrs H. R. Dobbie, R.A.N.F.

Housekeeper: Mrs J. Smart

OFFICE STAFF

Headmaster's Secretary: Mrs M. A. Mazur

Miss M. Muir

SCHOOL OFFICERS 1966

Captain of the School: L. S. Shea

Vice-Captains: A. P. Gee, A. E. Risby

Prefects: C. G. D. Groom, E. O. Hale, C. Jones, J. W. Pitman

Sub-Prefects:

W. Anning	J. W. Griffiths	C. A. Miller
A. Arnold	N. N. Hargraves	L. O. Morrisby
A. Bosworth	A. V. Hood	H. Rhee
P. J. Cloudsdale	R. J. Howroyd	I. Sherrey
M. Collins	W. Inglis	K. Symons
I. H. Giles	R. D. Jones	

Captains of Sport:

<i>Athletics:</i> A. Risby	<i>Rowing:</i> E. O. Hale
<i>Cricket:</i> S. K. Palfreyman	<i>Rugby:</i> K. Symons
<i>Cross-Country:</i> A. Risby	<i>Swimming:</i> C. G. D. Groom
<i>Football:</i> S. K. Palfreyman	<i>Tennis:</i> A. Arnold
<i>Hockey:</i> H. Allen	

Combined Cadet Corps:

ARMY:	AIR FORCE:
<i>Adjutant:</i> C.U/O L. S. Shea	<i>C.U/O:</i> M. Collins
<i>C.U/Os:</i> A. Arnold, P. Boyd, C. Miller	<i>Sergeant:</i> D. Jones

Magazine Staff:

Master-in-Charge: The Chaplain

Editor: J. W. Pitman

Assistant Editors: J.W. Griffiths, R. J. Howroyd

Committee:

S. D. Clennett	A. V. Hood	M. O'Brien
D. W. de Little	J. W. Knight	H. Rhee
A. P. Gee	J. C. McEachern	L. S. Shea
I. H. Giles		

Library Staff:

Master-in-Charge: Mr M. C. How

Chief Librarian: A. P. Gee

Assistant Librarian: J. C. McEachern

Committee:

I. H. Giles	C. J. T. Jones	S. Osborne
J. W. Griffiths	J. W. Knight	C. Rae
C. G. D. Groom	D. W. Mason-Cox	H. Rhee
D. M. Howell	A. Miller	R. Watson
R. C. Jones	M. O'Brien	M. Wertheimer



EDITORIAL

SWOT-VAC has recently been on the minds of those preparing for the Matriculation Examination. There are different views on swot-vac: whether any great value is gained from it and whether it is long enough.

Undoubtedly, the results of exams bear the fruit of a whole year's work, not just a week's cramming, but a short period of intense revision under pressure of exams a few days away brings to a head the knowledge assimilated during the year. The critics of swot-vac say that this time is better spent at school where masters are available to help with problems that arise during the course of revision. The class can carry on independent revision while the master discusses individual problems or checks on progress. Also it is argued that much time is wasted by distractions at home and, sometimes, at the beach.

The advocates of swot-vac argue that travelling time to and from school and wasted time at school is eliminated and can be devoted to study. Most pupils have all their books at home and almost all problems can be answered by a good text-book as well as by a teacher. Also at home the student is free to use the study

technique best suited to himself without the restrictions of a classroom, and usually he is able to work under comfortable and quiet conditions ideal for study.

Such are the arguments for and against swot-vac. But one issue overrides all others and covers a much wider field than just swot-vac. A boy sitting for Matriculation must be able to work effectively on his own. By swot-vac he should have learnt how to learn and organise his time. One of the objects of Sixth Form work is to teach this and so prepare each boy for later studies, particularly University. Though a boy might have his work highly organised for him by a master and produce a good exam result, yet he is at a disadvantage for University, since he has not learnt to use his own mind and initiative. Whether this work can be done best at home or at school is an open question, but each individual must know how to learn. Thus the use or abuse of swot-vac has not only effect on the results of immediate examinations, but it is an indication of a student's maturity in approach to study, and of how well each is prepared for later studies.

THE EDITOR.

THE STUART ESSAY PRIZE

The Prize was won this year by Richard Howroyd of Form VI. The title of the Essay was 'Some Developments in Science in the Nineteenth Century'.

Plato said, 'The universe is a unique, perfect and spherical production because the sphere is the most perfect of figures, and it is animated and endowed with reason because that which is animated and endowed with reason is better than that which is not'. Such philosophical thinking applied to science hindered development for thousands of years. It was left to the scientists of the nineteenth century to fully appreciate that 'knowledge cannot be invented, it must be discovered'. In the light of this maxim science progressed.

Science progressed from a muddle of poorly explained facts to a concise, systematic study. With advancement in the nineteenth century the scientist reared a tree of scientific knowledge with many branches. The most important of these were physics and chemistry.

To the physicist the nineteenth century is the Classical period. Advances were made in the fields of heat, light and electricity, and were adequately explained to such an extent that it seemed the end of physics was in sight; hence the designation 'Classical period'.

THE NATURE OF HEAT

Up to the nineteenth century the nature of heat was debated in two major schools of thought. The first maintained heat was an accidental condition of the body. The second proposed that heat was an independent 'existence', a kind of matter. This theory led Lavoisier, the French chemist, to include 'calorique' in his list of chemical elements.

The American, Count Rutherford, showed that by continuous hosing of a block of metal more and more heat was produced. This opposes the 'existence' theory which expects less heat to be produced on the metal, and hence the 'existence' is discarded.

With this recognition of the true nature of heat scientific progress quickly followed. Mayer proposed that 'the total amount of energy in the universe is constant and that heat can never pass spontaneously from a colder to a warmer body'. Joule proved heat was analogous with all other forms of energy.

In contrast to the predominance of either the mathematical or musical approach to sound in the eighteenth century, the nineteenth saw the revival of the experimental physical approach.

The German, Ernst Chladni, made a study of vibrations in membranes and plates. Simon Ohm analysed music into simple harmonic vibrations and Helmholtz was able to begin the synthesis of sound.

The latter half of the century saw a simple telephone devised by Philipp Reis, a German, and improved by Graham Bell. Edison constructed the first gramophone. The achievements of a century in sound culminated in Sabine's research into acoustics leading to the scientific construction of auditoria.

A FAVOURITE STUDY

The seventeenth century saw electricity as a curious but unimportant phenomena. In the following century electricity became a favourite study of many natural philosophers. But the important discoveries which were to make electricity such an overwhelming force in the world were, by the end of the eighteenth century, still to be made.

In 1800, Volta, an Italian physicist, produced a current by the contact of two different metals and a salt solution. Faraday investigated electrolysis and introduced his theory of a field of force around a charged body.

The means of representing accurately the strength of the force in the neighbourhood of a magnet, like electricity, was provided by Faraday's concept of field. Gauss showed that the earth's field corresponds closely to the field which would result from a magnet set inside the earth at an angle of about 11° to the earth's rotation. Faraday proved that all substances are affected by magnetic fields, even if only very slightly.

In 1820, Oested, a Dane, discovered that a wire carrying an electric current exerts a magnetic field. This was the birth of electromagnetism.

Astronomy in the first half of the century was a period of refining in theoretical and technical work rather than a renewal of principle. But with the application of spectra analysis and the ensuing discoveries, the second half of the century took on a separate greatness. Perhaps this greatness can best be illustrated by the observation of an eclipse of the sun, in 1868, through which a new element—helium—was discovered.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF CHEMISTRY

Like physics, chemistry enjoyed a great development over the nineteenth century. A vast amount of chemical data was collected. It was necessary, therefore, to classify these facts and, in particular, to arrange the rapidly growing 'family of elements' in some systematic order.

The first successful classification was produced by Mendeleef in 1869. In it he placed all the then known elements in order of atomic weight. He found a periodicity in the properties of the elements and was able to pin-point, with amazing success, the position of elements which were not to be discovered for fifty years.

In the eighteenth century the idea grew that there was something fundamentally different between chemical compounds of mineral origin and those derived from living organisms. To the chemistry of those compounds

of living origin Berlezius gave the name of organic chemistry, while a study of those of mineral origin constituted inorganic chemistry.

The German, Wohler, smashed the difference when he prepared urea, an organic substance, from inorganic sources. He had produced a compound of supposedly living origin from compounds of mineral origin.

A new definition of organic chemistry was now needed. It was given by the German chemist, Gmelin, in 1847, as the chemistry of the compounds of carbon. The definition still stands today.

Science in the nineteenth century produced a great many material achievements. Mendeleef, Count Rutherford and Chladni, and many others, all contributed. But its greatest achievement was a realisation. Man realised that science must not be a mass of empirical knowledge gained by observation and experiment, but an organised body of facts which have been generalised and co-ordinated into a system.

SOURCES

Science in the Nineteenth Century.
Physics Without Mathematics (Bennett).
Elements of Electricity and Magnetism (J. J. Thompson).
Comprehensive Chemistry (Hicks).
A Higher School Inorganic Chemistry (Holmyard and Palmer).
Physical Chemistry (Wood and Holliday).
Inorganic Chemistry (Wood and Holliday).
Organic Chemistry (Wood and Holliday).
The Newnes Encyclopaedia.

WHAT IS THE DATE?

By Reginald Winder

WHEN we receive a letter dated, say, 1 March 1963, we do not have to calculate what particular day is meant according to its country of origin. But it was not by any means always so. It was, in fact, only two hundred years ago in 1752 that we brought our calendar into uniformity with the rest of Europe.

The origins of our calendar go back to the days of the Roman Empire, as we may see by studying the names of the months. January is named after Janus, the two-headed Roman god, who was the guardian of doors and gates and in whose temple the doors were kept open in times of peace and closed in times of war. February comes from a Latin word meaning 'purification', because it was a month of rain which washed away accumulated rubbish.

March is named after Mars, the god of war; May after Maia, the mother of Mercury, the messenger of the gods; June after Juno, the consort of Jupiter. Originally the Roman year began on 1 March, so July was the fifth month and was called Quintilis; August, the sixth month or Sextilis, and so on.

From ancient times the day was reckoned as from sunrise to sunrise, and the year by the number of these days that the sun was thought to take to travel round the earth. Up to the time of Julius Caesar this period was reckoned as exactly 365 days. That calculation was not, however, correct and the calendar had become in such a muddle that by B.C. 46 it was no less than ninety days wrong.

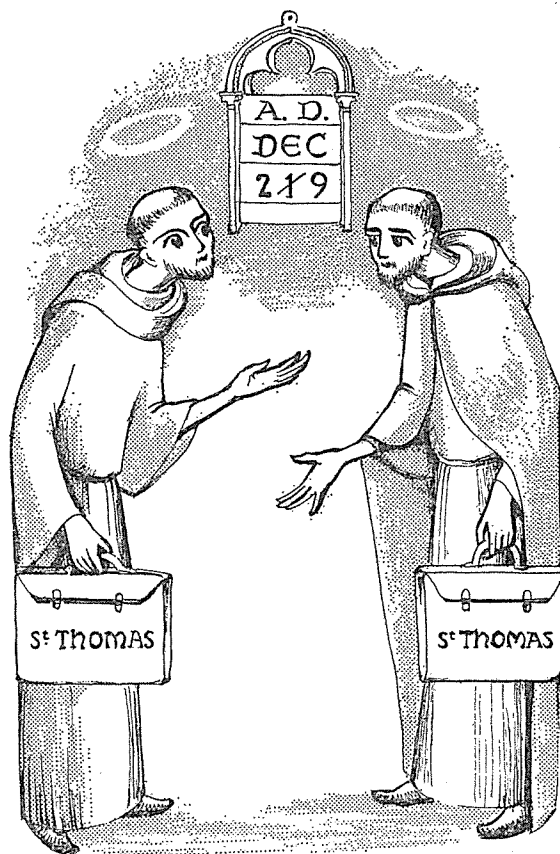
Julius Caesar, therefore, initiated a new calendar on the assumption that the correct year was 365¼ days. He changed the beginning of the year from March to January, but, for some unknown reason, kept the old numbering of the months. The fifth month, 'Quintilis', he changed to July in order to perpetuate his name. The Julian calendar also arranged that beginning with January the months (except February) should have alternately 31 and 30 days; February would normally have 29, and every fourth year 30 days.

When Augustus came into power he made certain changes. He also wanted to name a month after himself and chose the sixth, 'Sextilis', so it became 'August'. If he had been content merely to rename the month all would have been well; but, unfortunately, he did not consider that it became his dignity to have a month with only 30 days. He therefore stole one day from February, making it a 28 and 29 day month, and added it to August; but this made three consecutive months with 31 days each. Now Augustus did not mind having his month equal in number of days to that of his uncle Julius Caesar, but he refused to have a 31 day month following his. He, therefore, changed September to 30 days, October to 31 days, and so on alternately till December. Thus the simple rule of Julius Caesar's calendar was spoiled and for two thousand years rhymes have had to be made to assist remembrance of what would have been quite easy but for the conceit of one man.

The Julian calendar was produced in the year B.C. 45 and the Augustan alterations in A.D. 4. The Romans used to date their documents from the foundation of the city of Rome; but as the Roman Empire collapsed and Christianity spread that custom became obviously unsuitable. It was not, however, until the early Middle Ages that the date of the Incarnation of Our Lord, 'Annus Domini', was used. Actually it was an Englishman, Wilfred, at the Synod of Whitby in A.D. 664, who first got the device accepted; and from here it gradually spread until all Western Europe reckoned this year from A.D. 1.

But now the argument started as to what was the correct day of the calendar on which the year should start. The first day of January used to be a great pagan festival and the Church was unwilling to perpetuate that date; so it hesitated between Christmas Day and Lady Day (the feast of the Annunciation of

the Virgin Mary) on 25 March. Again an Englishman, the Venerable Bede, started a custom that spread all over Europe, namely, the use of Christmas Day. Gradually it became to be considered that the feast of the Annunciation was more logical than Christmas Day; so, starting in France about A.D. 1030, the beginning of the year was moved to 25 March. England began to use that date in A.D. 1250 and did not change it until 1752.



"There was also the difficulty of two saints having the same name . . ."

Nowadays we take it for granted that the number of the day of the month is the obvious way of dating; but in mediaeval times there was another and very widespread method. In those days mathematics was not a strong point with many people, so it became a popular habit to use the numerous Church festivals, with which everybody was well acquainted, for dating documents and making appointments, etc. We can see examples of this custom in our Quarter Days, which still correspond with four Church festivals: in England,

Christmas Day, Lady Day, St John the Baptist's Day, and Michaelmas; in Scotland, Candlemas, Whit Sunday (fixed 15 May), Lammas and Martinmas.

The use of Church festivals was a very simple and convenient way of fixing dates, but it had its disadvantages. Many saints were only local in their sphere of influence and one revered, say, in the North of England might be quite unknown in the South. There was also the difficulty of two Saints having the same name. Saint Thomas, for instance, could be either St Thomas the Apostle or St Thomas of Canterbury, and their feasts were on the 21 and 29 December respectively. If, then, you received a letter asking you to come to a meeting 'on the Eve of the Feast of the Blessed St Thomas' you had to guess as best you might which saint was meant and therefore whether the meeting was to be held on 20 or 28 December.

Now with regard to the calendar, all went well up to the sixteenth century, and with a few exceptions the whole of Christendom used the same method of dating. But then it was found that 365¼ days for a full year was a slight underestimation and that there had crept in a discrepancy of ten days. In 1582, therefore, Pope Gregory XIII ordained the use of a reformed calendar. He cut ten days out of next year, removed 'Leap Year' from the end years of every fourth century and altered the date of the beginning of the year to 1 January.

Unfortunately, this was a time of religious wars and persecution and the Protestant nations would have nothing to do with anything that smacked of Popery. Roman Catholic nations, therefore, adopted the new calendar immediately, but the Protestant lands refused to change, as did also the nations who held to the Greek Orthodox section of Christianity. It was, indeed, over a hundred years before the first Protestant nation overcame the religious prejudice and changed to the new system. Protestant Germany and the Netherlands were the first to come into line in 1700; then followed Switzerland in 1739, Florence and Piza in 1749, Great Britain in 1752, and Venice in 1797. The Eastern European nations remained obdurate until the twentieth century, the last of whom to change was Greece in 1923.

Thus for some 350 years there were in the Christian world two different dates for the beginning of the year. This anomaly made

matters extremely complicated when dealing with documents, letters and trading arrangements. For instance, when William of Orange left Holland, where the new system was in use, on 11 November 1689, he reached England, which used the old system, on 5 November, a speed with which even our speediest airliner could not compete! Also, in the archives of Hoare's Bank is a note for £100 drawn in Amsterdam on 6 February 1713, and on it is written 'presented and paid in London 7th February 1712'.

The absurdity of this state of affairs became gradually obvious to the authorities in Great Britain. The great obstacle, religious prejudice, had died down; so it was decided in 1751 to change to the Gregorian or new style and in March of that year the Chester Act was passed to bring this change about. It was decreed that 1 January should be the first day of 1752 and that 2 September 1752 should be followed immediately by 14 September.

As can well be imagined, the arbitrary cutting out of twelve days from the year created a great deal of confusion and complication. There had to be rearrangements for the payments of rents, interest on securities and mortgages, and the dates when thousands of notes in circulation became due. Consider also the feelings of all the children whose birthdays fell within the excised dates. And finally, there were also the innumerable cranks who added to the confusion by refusing to recognise the new dates because they thought there was something holy in the old ones.

However, in due time the excitement died down, the necessary adjustments were made and the enormous advantage of general conformity recognised.

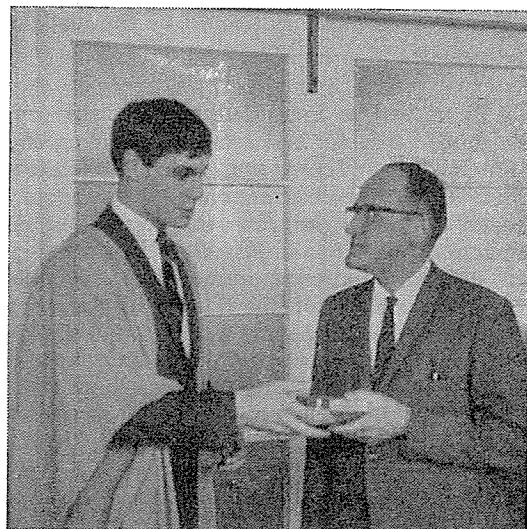
There was one man, however, who refused to be done out of those twelve days, and that was the Lord Mayor of London in 1752. It has been noticed that Lord Mayor's Day is the only date in the City of London's official programme that does not fall on a Church feast day. The reason is that the election of the Lord Mayor used to take place on 28 October, the feast of St Simon and St Jude; but to keep to that day in 1752 would have meant that he would have lost twelve days of office. The date was therefore postponed to 8 November, which is not a feast day, and that date has been kept ever since.

SCHOOL PERSONALITIES

MR. O. H. BIGGS

This issue we continue our series on School personalities. However, we do so this time with a feeling of great regret, for Mr O. H. Biggs has for twenty-five years been Master-in-Charge of the School Magazine. This is, in fact, the first issue which has been produced without him in the background advising us. We join with everyone else in wishing Mr and Mrs Biggs a very happy and profitable retirement.

Mr O. H. Biggs, B.Sc., for 28 years a familiar figure at the Hutchins School, is on long service leave pending his retirement early in 1967. In an unassuming manner Mr Biggs—or 'Oscar', as he was perhaps more generally known—gave, in a varied and conscientious way, much of great value to the School.



The Captain of the School, Lyndon Shea, says farewell to Mr O. H. Biggs on behalf of the Sixth Form Maths group

Mr Biggs started his teaching career in 1923 at the Hobart Junior Technical School, later transferring to the Senior Technical College as Lecturer in Physics and Mathematics. In 1928 he joined the staff of Clemes College, where he held the position of Senior Mathematics and Science Master for eleven years until he joined the staff of Hutchins just before the start of the Second World War. With the retirement of Mr H. D. Erwin in December 1946, Mr Biggs was appointed Senior Science and Mathematics Master until 1963 when ill-health forced him to lighten his teaching load.

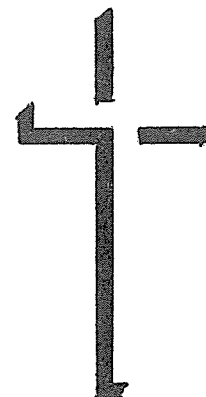
Music is one of the great loves of his life, and for twenty-five years Mr Biggs played accompaniment to the hymns at morning assembly and at special nights. As Organist of the Holy Trinity Church for twenty years, and a life member of the Hobart Guild of Organists, he has tremendous experience in this direction, and in this work he found, perhaps, his most enjoyable contribution to the life of the School. Another life-time interest has been in missions, for which he has collected untold thousands of stamps the sale of which has contributed in no small measure to mission finances.

As a teacher he has the respect and affection of his pupils, having passed to them some of his own enjoyment of Mathematics and Science. Geometry, particularly, he liked and was always delighted when a harassed colleague brought him some peculiarly difficult problem for solution. The thoroughness of his work is illustrated with his famous note-books in which beautifully set out solutions to all past papers and texts were an invaluable reference for his students.

For twenty-five years as Editor of the School Magazine, Mr Biggs has been responsible for the accurate recording of the life of the School and the progress of its Old Boys. Many of these Old Boys acknowledge the part he has played in their own success and he must feel in his retirement, satisfaction in the contemplation of a successful and valued career.

Editorial Note: For those interested, Oscar's nickname was derived from one of his favourite problems: (Hall and Stevens, *A School Geometry*, page 209, question number 7)—

ABC is a triangle, O its orthocentre, and AK a diameter of the circumcircle; shew that BOCK is a parallelogram.



CHAPLAIN'S NOTES

By
The Rev. M. B. Eagle, B.A., TH.L.

In London, U.K., in 1922 an Anglican priest, the Rev. Douglas Downes, son of a Methodist minister and a convert to the Church of England, decided that, under the guidance of the Holy Spirit, the time had come for a revival within the Anglican Church of the Franciscan Order. And so it was that, for the first time since the Reformation, the figure of the brown robed friar became a familiar sight once again. Since those early days the Society of St Francis has earned the warm regard and affection of church people throughout the Church of England.

At first the work of the Society was confined to the Church in England, and ranged from activities as diverse as University Missions to the care of alcoholics in Skid Row. Many in all walks of life have very good reason to be grateful to the friars, and their reputation has spread rapidly.

It was therefore a decision welcomed by Australians when the Society of St Francis (S.S.F.) was invited to send one of its members to this country for the first time. In 1956 the Rev. Charles Preston, S.S.F., arrived in Australia to conduct University Missions in several States, and his visit is still remembered by many with great thankfulness. Following soon after was the Rev. Michael Fisher, S.S.F., who also conducted several missions. Such was their success and influence that it was not to be long before the Society was to send several members to Australia to establish a House in Australia. This was to be done in New Guinea, and later in Brisbane, where the Society now centres its Australian work.

Today the Society is the fastest growing religious community for men in the Australian

Church, and many of Australia's sons have joined the Society to test their vocation to the religious life as followers of St Francis of Assisi. The Society is open both to clergy and laity.

We at Hutchins can consider ourselves especially fortunate, for next year—in August, to be precise—a member of the Society will be conducting a mission to the two Anglican Schools in Hobart, Hutchins and Collegiate. This joint effort, conducted with the full approval of the Bishop and the respective School Principals, will be one of the first School Missions conducted by the Society in Australia, and we are very conscious of the privilege. We hope that all will pray for the success of the mission, details of which will be announced early in the new school year.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

WE gratefully acknowledge the help of the following people in the production of the School Magazine:

Ian Officer, Timothy Holton, Miles Kerr, William Hallett, James Pitman, Mr V. C. Osborn, and the Hobart Mercury for photographs used.

We apologise if any have not been acknowledged, or if any copyrights have been infringed.

THE EDITOR.

YOUTH IN COMMUNITY SERVICE

ON 25 June 1966 the Tasmanian Council of the Good Neighbour Movement held its 13th Annual State Conference in Hobart. Many contributed to the theme of 'Youth in Community Service', including the Captain of the School, Lyndon Shea, whose words, which caused much favourable comment, are recorded here.

In the years past I think religion played an important role in young people's lives and gave us a medium and purpose, a basis and background; but today the young people in the age group around 17 are trying to work out on what basis they are going to live their lives. At this stage they have not worked it out, they are impressionable, and that is why youth is exploited by people starting new trends. I would blame the exploiters of youth, and I feel very strongly about this. I think there is something very foul in exploiting youth in this way. Everyone knows youth is impressionable and you can swing youth, and this is what is being done. I do not think youth is to blame, but the trend setters are, and the youth exploiters are to blame; but youth does lack purpose and there is an apathy towards community service.

Within the Church there are many activities aimed, directly or indirectly, towards community service. I do my best to get people interested in this type of thing, and in this respect I think I have failed. The response is that everyone is so well off and are only concerned with making more money for themselves and cannot be bothered about others.

MALAYSIAN TRIP

EARLIER this year, one of the Hutchins Sixth Formers, and a member of the School Air Cadets, Michael Collins, was honoured by being invited to attend as a Tasmanian representative to a RAAF camp to be held in Malaysia. The Editor asked him to write down some of his experiences.

On leaving Hobart it took three days to arrive in Butterworth, Malaysia, flying by Hercules transport aircraft via Melbourne, Pearce (in W.A.) and Cocos (Keeling) Islands. From Butterworth it was on to Singapore, where we spent something like two weeks. Half of this was spent in the Singapore A.T.C. annual camp. For the rest of the time we stayed with an Australian couple who were up there with the Education Department, and we were shown all around the various night spots and panoramic views of

I think the education system itself does not help in this respect. I know matriculation students will bear me out. We have to do as much work in one year as, ten years ago, was two years' University work. The whole education system is cramped. People are being filled with facts and no one is being educated. Youth is not being taught anything of use to the community. They have not got the time to do any useful work in our community. The University sets an unreal curriculum and expects youth to be educated. In ours, a Church school, we only have half an hour religious instruction in the week. We have no teaching in logic or Government affairs. It cannot be fitted into our curriculum. That is why we are apathetic today. We have United Nations groups and a debating society. We announce our activities, but everyone has his homework to do—four essays over the weekend—so how can he afford the time to join in community service and help other people? I think the whole thing holding back community in youth is that the education system is too much centred around examinations and the idea of cramming in facts, and people are not being educated, merely stuffed with unnecessary knowledge.

Singapore. We had to stay here for an extra week because one of our officers stumbled on his way back to his quarters, consequently he had to be put in Changi Hospital for the week with a fractured ankle.

This allowed us to stay on and witness one of the most fascinating ceremonies we had ever seen. This was a Sikh wedding, and we were invited by a member of the family called Harlsans Singh. The ceremony took place in the morning and lasted for about an hour and a half, while the rest of the day was spent in

sacrificing a goat and preparing it in a typical Indian curry to be eaten during the evening's festivities. The evening of the wedding we were all invited out to a campong where the dinner was to be held, and stayed until all hours drinking spiced teas and eating great amounts of curry and Indian pancakes. The next day we didn't have any ill-effects, apart from an uncomfortable feeling in our stomachs. The rest of our stay in Singapore was spent in seeing the sights and shopping in all the cheapest shops we had been told about.

On leaving Singapore we flew by an R.A.F. Hastings aircraft back to Butterworth, where we were only supposed to stay for a day, but ended up staying for a week due to various delays. During this time we spent most of the day on Penang, which is the small island opposite Butterworth. We were

shown all over the island by some of my relations who are still living there, and have been ever since my brother and I were born on the island. We spent most of the days swimming and skin-diving in and around the Penang Swimming Club, but, as always, good things must come to an end.

We left Butterworth on the Wednesday, accompanying eighteen dead Australian infantrymen who had died in Vietnam. We had a six-hour flight to the Cocos (Keeling) Islands, where we refuelled, and then flew into Reeva, arriving there at 8.30, where we had to undergo the Customs check. The next day we flew on, across the Great Australian Bight, back to Laverton. Here I was met, and taken to Essendon Airport to catch the 6.30 flight to Hobart, arriving home at about 9.30, and thus concluding a most enjoyable trip. Thanks must go to the Tasmanian A.T.C. and Singapore A.T.C. for making my trip possible.

HUTCHINS, NEW GUINEA AND SWAZILAND

EACH boy at Hutchins is asked throughout the year to give a voluntary donation to the work of the Church, and humanitarian organisations. A substantial part of these funds goes towards the support of people in two areas, New Guinea and Swaziland. These two letters will perhaps help readers to understand something of the background in these areas.

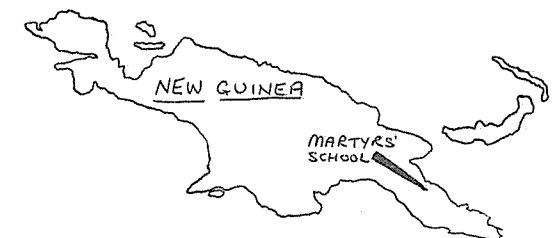
FROM THE DIOCESE OF NEW GUINEA

The Anglican Mission
Popondetta
Papua
New Guinea.

Dear Friends of New Guinea,

As I sit here selecting news of interest for you, I'm easily distracted. Heavy rain has just ceased. The sun glistens on the foliage, so that the banana leaves look diamond-studded. Gorgeous butterflies seek nectar from the orange 'pagoda' flowers. A flock of twittering birds flash by. A Papuan strolls towards the river. A land of beauty and happy people. Yet this was not always so, nor does it exist everywhere today. Many people are not free from the bondage of evil. This well-established school of St. Christopher's was not always here. Boys who board here, and study and train as mechanics and carpenters, play amicably together. They come from many areas. Not so long ago they would have been enemies, filled with hatred and fear of sorcery.

Across the stream, standing tall against the sky, is the framework of the new Church of the Resurrection. Completed, it will mark this area as a Christian one, and we pray it will remind the careless to worship God. Nearby is the partly-finished house where Bishop Ambo will live. In the stream here, at Easter time, one hundred and eighteen Papuans of various ages were baptised.



Further along the road is the Dennis Taylor Farm. Vercoe Cook, who comes from a farm in Australia, has pioneered this project. A missionary of faith and vision, he has battled on against great odds, and solved some of the major problems of cattle-raising and mixed

farming here. He is still hindered by lack of finance; but his ultimate goal is to encourage and teach the Papuan village people the methods and satisfaction of mixed farming. The Papuans here are sadly lacking in protein in their diet. The development of the rural life of the people is of psychological and political importance to this country. It will reduce the drift to the towns because pupils who are unable to attain a high standard of education for technical or professional jobs, will not return to the villages with a sense of failure, but with the prospect of a satisfying life on the land.

Behind the mission farm, is the Friary, where the Franciscans support us in prayer, as well as helping the Papuans in many practical ways. Here evangelists are trained by the friars before setting out into heathen villages with the good news of a God of Love, whose power is greater than the sorcerer's.

At Hetune, about half an hour's walk through the bush from Popondetta, the Community of the Visitation has been established. From one tiny hut in a clearing of bush, there has grown, by many willing helpers, a dormitory, kitchen, and a beautiful chapel designed by Fr. Clement, a Franciscan from the Friary at Jegarata. The postulants and Sister Helen from the Community of the Holy Name, who is nurturing this new community, have worked hard to establish a garden which is now flourishing. Some fine fat fowls strut about in the yard while the two Novices, and several postulants pray for the sick and the needy, visit the people in their villages, and teach the young children Bible stories.

Further afield, Nancy Vesperman has arrived at Sakarina, in the Managalas, to be the first European nurse in that area, where one was needed so urgently. How great is her task. I know she will value your prayers.

Recently an elderly Christian Papuan visited our school to tell the children of the days of his youth—of fighting and sorcery. He spoke in Orokaiva, but his actions left me in little doubt of his story. The children eyed him with fascinated horror as they exclaimed 'Aiee! Azaa!' Then the man stood tall and spoke softly and sadly. Later I asked one of the Papuan teachers what he had said. He replied, 'Oh, that I could be born again into your life of education. Lucky, lucky people, you'.

Thank you for your interest and support,

and please assure any who contemplate coming here, that teachers, nurses, priests, doctors, and carpenters are needed desperately. They will love this land and its people.

With every good wish,

Yours sincerely,

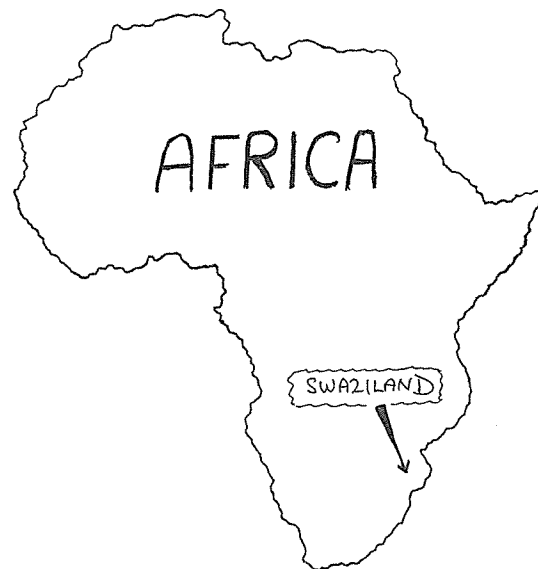
Leone A. Harris.

FROM THE DIOCESE OF ZULULAND AND SWAZILAND

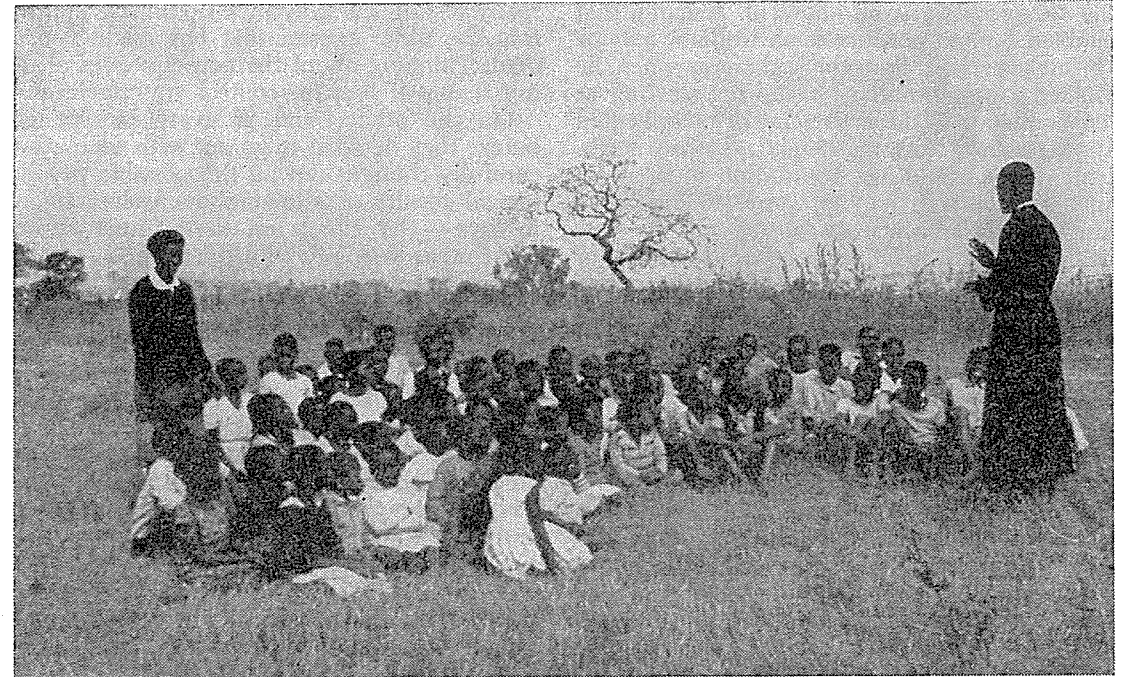
The Rectory
Pigg's Peak
Swaziland.

Dear Friends,

My thanks are due to many of you who help in our work here. I try and thank everyone whenever I get a letter or a donation. Sometimes things go wrong with the post, and right now our postal service is very shaky indeed. Please forgive me, if you are owed a letter which has never come, and let me know. I don't usually mention names here, but I must place on record our thanks to the Headmaster, Chaplain and boys of Hutchins School, through whose interest and enthusiasm the school at Embasheni was started. They also guarantee half the teacher's salary, which is a tremendous help. Hutchins School is in



Hobart, Tasmania, and while there in 1963-64 I was able to talk a great deal to Mr Lawrence, Fr. Eagle and the boys of the School, and am hoping soon to send them off a set of



The children of St Mary's Tribal School at Embasheni, Swaziland

coloured slides which I have taken. Also the Sisters and girls of Collegiate School, Hobart, together with other schools at Melbourne and Perth, run by the Community of the Sisters of the Church.

Sometimes things get very black and grim, and we have been through a fairly hard patch this year. I am no politician, but being a Christian, I cannot agree with apartheid, so I suppose that even in Swaziland, there would be people who would try and involve me and my staff in politics. Some people have a sort of fever which makes them suspect educated African people. It is my job to back up and uphold my colleagues, most especially when they are men of integrity. So I have had my

'troubles'. I have a clear conscience on this matter, which obviously the people who started this vicious campaign have not. Please pray that if we have to suffer this sort of trouble, we may be given the grace and power to suffer courageously. Only a very small minority are responsible, and luckily do not entirely belong to one racial group.

Christmas will soon be upon us, and I take this opportunity to wish you all every blessing at this time. This brings with it my prayers for you at Christmastide, with the hope that the peace of God may be with you.

Yours sincerely,

Anthony Molesworth.

120th ANNIVERSARY SERMON

This year the Occasional Preacher at the 120th Anniversary Service of the Foundation of the School was the Warden of Christ College, the Rev. Oliver Heyward, M.A. We are glad to be able to publish for a wider audience the sermon which he preached on that occasion.

Last Sunday afternoon I was watching a TV programme about a famous British scientist, Sir Leonard Bragg. Some of you may have seen it. He was a delightful old man with a

magnificent twinkle in his eye. He himself is a Nobel Prize winner, and among the men he trained are several more Nobel Prize winners. One of these younger men was asked how

the old professor went about his research that enabled him to produce such brilliant results. His answer was that the old man, when he tackled a new problem, would not start off as most other men do with a lot of complicated apparatus and huge mathematical calculations. Instead, he would just set himself to think up an answer which he *felt* would be right. To him the formula which he thought up was really beautiful, like a masterpiece of music or poetry, beautiful because it was right in every way. When he had done this he would work backwards, by the hard detailed processes of experiment to prove that what he felt to be right was really the answer. And very often it was.

I have a young scientist friend at the University here in Hobart who tells me that one of the reasons he believes firmly in God is because scientific research is like this. The right answer to a complicated scientific problem is nearly always beautifully simple, and you feel it is right, even if you find it very hard to prove it.

Christian people have always said that everything that is beautiful and true and right is of God—because God himself is like that. My scientist friend has found that his research helps him to find out what God is like, too.

The thing that I think is important about all this is that we must be very careful that we don't throw away the important things that our feelings tells us, just because our minds find they cannot prove them. There is just as much chance of our feelings being right, as there is of the things we sweat over in our thinking. Thinking and feeling have to go together, like they did for that great old scientist—and neither is very much good without the other.

This I believe is something that is true, not only in a University science lab., but also in ordinary everyday life. Sometimes our feelings are very strong and thinking is left behind altogether. This can be pretty dangerous when, for instance, a boy and a girl fall in love with each other. Their feelings tell them how marvellous it all is—but unless they stop and think about what being in love involved, the other people affected by it, the practical necessities in getting married and setting up house—the feelings by themselves will end them up in a mess. Or again, strong feelings can cause you to lose your temper—and if you

really lose it you may pick up an axe and lay into the other person that has made you so mad. Thinking about the consequences of doing that will help to control your feelings.

On the other hand, if every boy or girl before they decided to go out with each other, carefully thought out all the possible psychological results of allowing themselves to fall in love—the effects on their future career, what other people would think—and soon the romance would almost certainly end before it ever began. There would be no spark left—all the fun would be gone, reduced to something like an assignment set for homework.

I think that one of the reasons why so many people that you and I know don't seem to care very much about God, and hardly ever go to church to worship him, is because they have got the proportion between their feelings and their thinking about God mixed up.

Our feelings, first of all, tell us there is a God, all right, however hard we might find it to prove it. We just know God is there, and that we matter to him. Our feelings also make it quite clear to us that certain things are right for us to do—and others are not. Like the great scientist who felt that his answer to the problem was right, and we just feel that some things are good, and beautiful and right. We feel this about certain people we know. We feel it about certain things we do—as, for instance, when we do something kind and helpful to someone and have to give up something for ourselves to do it. You boys will know what I mean if you have ever stood up for another boy that nobody else likes very much. You know there is a pretty good chance that the others won't like you for doing it—but you feel quite sure that it is the right thing to do.

These sorts of feelings, I am quite sure, only come to us because God is like that. When we feel something is right in fact, we are knowing what God is like.

But when we add our thinking to these feelings we begin to get into trouble. Thinking says Where is God? Not up above the sky where they used to say He was. We think, Why dost God let dreadful things happen—sickness, earthquakes, starvation and cruelty? These things do happen, so perhaps my feelings are wrong. We think, the Bible tells us about God working miracles, making blind

(continued on page 35)

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES



THE HUTCHINS SCHOOL HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Patron: Brig. E. M. Dollery

Master-in-Charge: Mr J. Kerr

A COMMITTEE of the Society was formed this year. Several families were to have been studied, but unfortunately the term was too crowded for any investigation to bear fruit. Let it suffice to say that a study of the Watchorn family was prepared and published by our Patron, Brigadier E. M. Dollery. A preliminary meeting will be held this year in order to formulate a time-table for next year's work.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

Master-in-Charge: Mr E. Heyward

President: L. S. Shea

Secretary: J. W. Pitman

THE first meetings of the Society not already reported were the two divisions of the Junior Prepared Speeches. The winner was M. Wertheimer by one point from S. Young. R. Hughes was third, heading the Intermediate contingent. The response in these Junior competitions from the Intermediate School is to be commended and a future of excellent speakers is assured if they continue their enthusiasm.

However, if the juniors are thriving, the Senior House Debating has not even eventuated. There are many reasons for this, the necessity to have two divisions in both junior competitions, more inter-school debates, and discussion groups being among them.

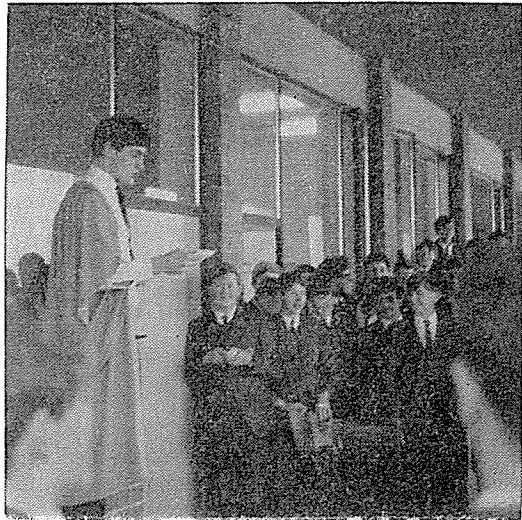


Prisoner Brown is arrested preparatory to the Mock Trial

The debate against Fahan, which has now become an annual event, was held on 8 July. A disorganised Hutchins team was soundly

trounced by the well-prepared Fahan girls and it is up to the team for next year to avenge this defeat.

Something new and unique for the Society was the trial of John Brown. Realism was the aim of this exercise from the arrest to the riot, through committal proceedings to court. The court was the Junior School Hall; the judge, Andrew Gee. The accused, John Brown, stood charged with arson and escaping from lawful custody. Crown Prosecutor was L. Shea; Counsel for the Defence, J. Pitman. The verdict was not guilty of arson, but guilty of escape. The sentence was the terrible prospect of a further term at the Hutchins School. Our thanks to lawyers, Mr Arnold Shott and Mr Paul Charlton, not forgetting that ardent instigator of riots, Mr Kerr.



The Riot Act is read in preparation for the forthcoming Mock Trial

After some misunderstanding as regards the date, the Old Boys' Debate was actually held on 19 August. The School was again successful in this debate, defeating a team led by the masterful Mr Roger Valentine. James Pitman led the School team, and the best speaker was L. Shea. The Junior House Debating season opened on 23 September. The first debate for the evening was between School and Buckland, 'That cigarette advertising should be banned'. Buckland were the victors with 223 points to School's 196 points. The second debate for the evening was contested by Thorold and Stephens. The subject, 'That to spare the rod is to spoil the child', was decided in favour of Thorold with 236

points against 228 amassed by Stephens. Sharpe was the best speaker for the evening.

The remainder of this season promises to be most interesting.

At this stage the Society wishes to thank all the adjudicators who have been making the decisions for us this year.

Discussion Groups

Those who attended the Senior Oratory will remember a suggestion being made to the visitors that all Independent Schools in Hobart join in discussion groups at Matriculation level. The idea was followed up and resulted in meetings on alternate Sunday evenings at Fahan, Sacred Heart, Friends, Mt Carmel and Hutchins. Topics for discussion ranged from modern art to Vietnam, from philosophy to sport, including the Sunday Observance Act, which we may or may not have been contravening. Opinion seemed to substantiate these findings: that not only were students thinking and expounding, but they were forced to listen and defend their ideas and beliefs. Although some tended to be shaded by the more loquacious, everyone contributed something, everyone met a number of people, and all profited by the experience. Thus a new sphere of activity has been successfully initiated into the Society.

BUSHWALKING CLUB

UNDER the hands of Mr Kerr, Mr Lane and, later in the year, Mr Davidson, the Bushwalking Club has had a most enjoyable year. This year, the numbers have swollen considerably from previous years and we had a total membership of twenty-three.

With the help of Mr Royce Padman early in first term, trips under his leadership were held to Cathedral Rock, Wellington Falls and Marion Bay-Orford. Mr Padman, a member of the National Fitness Council, also helped with gear and transport on these occasions. Other trips during first and second terms were held, and these included a trip to Blackman's Bay and the School Cadet camp, a trip to Gunnar's Quoin and Mt Direction, and a trip to Collins Cap.

The more spirited of our members also took part in a most enjoyable trip into the Lake St Clair-National Park. We spent four days there, two going in and coming out, and one each on trips to Mt Gould and Lake Marion. The Mt Gould trip was the more adventurous.

During the day we went ice skating, tobogganing, and some of us ended up rock climbing. The weather and scenery were both superb and we thoroughly enjoyed it. The trip was led by Mr Kerr and Mr Stephens, an Old Boy of the School. The party also took in a few of the Life-Saving group who were interested.

On the whole, bushwalking this year at Hutchins has revived, and we hope it continues to in future years.

THE HUTCHINS SCHOOL PRINTING SOCIETY

Master-in-charge: Mr F. Chinn

Supervisor: Antony Crawford

Assistant Supervisors:

Jonathan Williams and Kim Holder

TOWARDS the end of second term we finished the three-colour School Play programmes. These programmes consisted basically of blue and then magenta with a gold badge. These were of high standard, but, unfortunately, not many were sold!

This term we had been engaging ourselves in identification cards, just for the sole purpose of making some money for the club. In all we have done about ten sets but some more are on order. These cards sell at 80c per 100 or 55c per 50 (these prices include paper).

The House Athletics Sports programmes will soon be rolling off the press, and we hope they will be of good standard.

I would like to thank Mr Chinn, Jonathan William and Kim Holder for helping me during this year. I hope that next year will be of even more success in the Printing Society.

UNITED NATIONS ASSOCIATION

Master-in-Charge: Mr E. Heyward

President: A. P. Gee

Secretary: C. J. T. Jones

Inter-School President: L. S. Shea

THE activities of this little known club in the School are a reflection of one more serious side of the School's extra-curricular activities. During the year, on Friday nights, perhaps twice a term a group of boys from this School join with hundreds of other children from all leading Hobart secondary schools to hear talks and see slides or films on the United Nations.

The first meeting this year was early in February when a 'Report to the Public' by

members of the New Guinea Work Camp of 1966 was given in Collegiate Hall. This was a very thoughtful and instructional evening for all who attended.

The second meeting was at Friends in May, when Richard Blundstone gave a talk on his year in Norway.

In second term two more evenings of a similar sort were held. The attendance from the School picked up amazingly from the first meeting, when about four attended. At the annual meeting and thereafter, attendance grew substantially. At later meetings this term fifteen to twenty boys have been attending; this is the number other schools are sending. This is very pleasing to see an interest being taken in so vital a field. The only hope of members leaving this year is, if more interest can be aroused, and the committee's wish is to see the club grow to a body of fifty or so, worthy to represent the School.

DRAMA NOTES

THIS term proved to be one of successful experimentation for the Dramatic Society, the standard straight play was discarded and replaced by a combined play and opera. Casting was carried out during first term under the expert eyes of Mr Mawson, the musical director, and Mr How, the producer, ready for rehearsals in second term. Things were soon set in motion—sets painted, lighting set up and costumes prepared and lines learnt. The highlight of these weeks of intensive rehearsal was a play camp held in the Boarding House during the Queen's Birthday week-end. After much hard work by all, the play was ready for a three-night run beginning on 26 July.

The curtain rose at 7.30 sharp. The air of a polished production was immediately noted by the high standard of sets for the first act of 'Let's Make an Opera'. Although many of the young cast had had little experience they had the convincing and experienced acting of Michael Wertheimer (as Gladys Parworthy) and Andrew Gee (as Norman Chaffinch) to follow.

The second act of 'Let's Make an Opera' was set at the dress rehearsal for the opera 'The Little Sweep' in the School assembly hall. During it and the interval that followed, the audience was acquainted with many arias from the opera, four of which they had to sing.

The interval over and the songs rehearsed, the opera began. Once again the handiwork of our stage manager and set designer, Cam McEachern, was to be seen in the portrayal of the eighteenth-century nursery of Iken Hall with its green-striped wallpaper, white paneling, bright toys and colourful pictures.

The opera began at its brisk, but not too brisk, pace when Black Bob (Lyndon Shea) and his son Clem (Chris Mills) entered, dragging Sammy (Rowan Hughes) and followed by Miss Baggott (Simon Young). In the scenes which followed Sammy, the Sweep Boy, was taken by the children and smuggled out of the house. In the opera, Lyndon Shea, Chris Mills, Geoffrey Walch and Rowan Hughes distinguished themselves.

Overall the opera was a success. Our thanks go to our producer Mr How, musical director Mr Mawson, and stage manager Cam McEachern; Robert Dick for lighting; Mrs Damian and Mrs Harvey for make-up; set builder Mr Griggs, and set painter Cam McEachern; and Mr Eagle, who organised the front-of-house.

The cast was:

PLAY

Gladys Parworthy	Michael Wertheimer
Norman Chaffinch	Andrew Gee
Pamela	Miles Kerr
Annie	Geoff. Walch
Max Westleton	Christopher Mills
Mavis	Andrew Hunn
Bruce	Robert Horne
Monica	Shane Cathcart
Peter	Simon Gethen
Johnnie	Rowan Hughes
Ralph	Peter Fletcher

OPERA

Black Bob	Lyndon Shea
Miss Baggott	Simon Young
Clem	Christopher Mills
Juliet	Geoff. Walch
Sam (the Sweep)	Rowan Hughes
Hughie	Peter Fletcher
Tina	Andrew Hunn
Gay	Robert Horne
Rowan	Nicholas Heyward
Sophie	Shane Cathcart
John	David Creese

The second dramatic event of the term was the Sixth Form Revue, which was held on the last Monday of second term. This year's revue was of an outstandingly high calibre and has been hailed as the best revue yet. Among the best of these skits were the Ouse Ballet Company, the Band, Vietnam, and the Opening of the Block. Congratulations for the success must go to Mr Osborne, Mr MacLurkin and Mr Crosthwaite.

LIBRARY NOTES

Master-in-Charge: Mr M. How

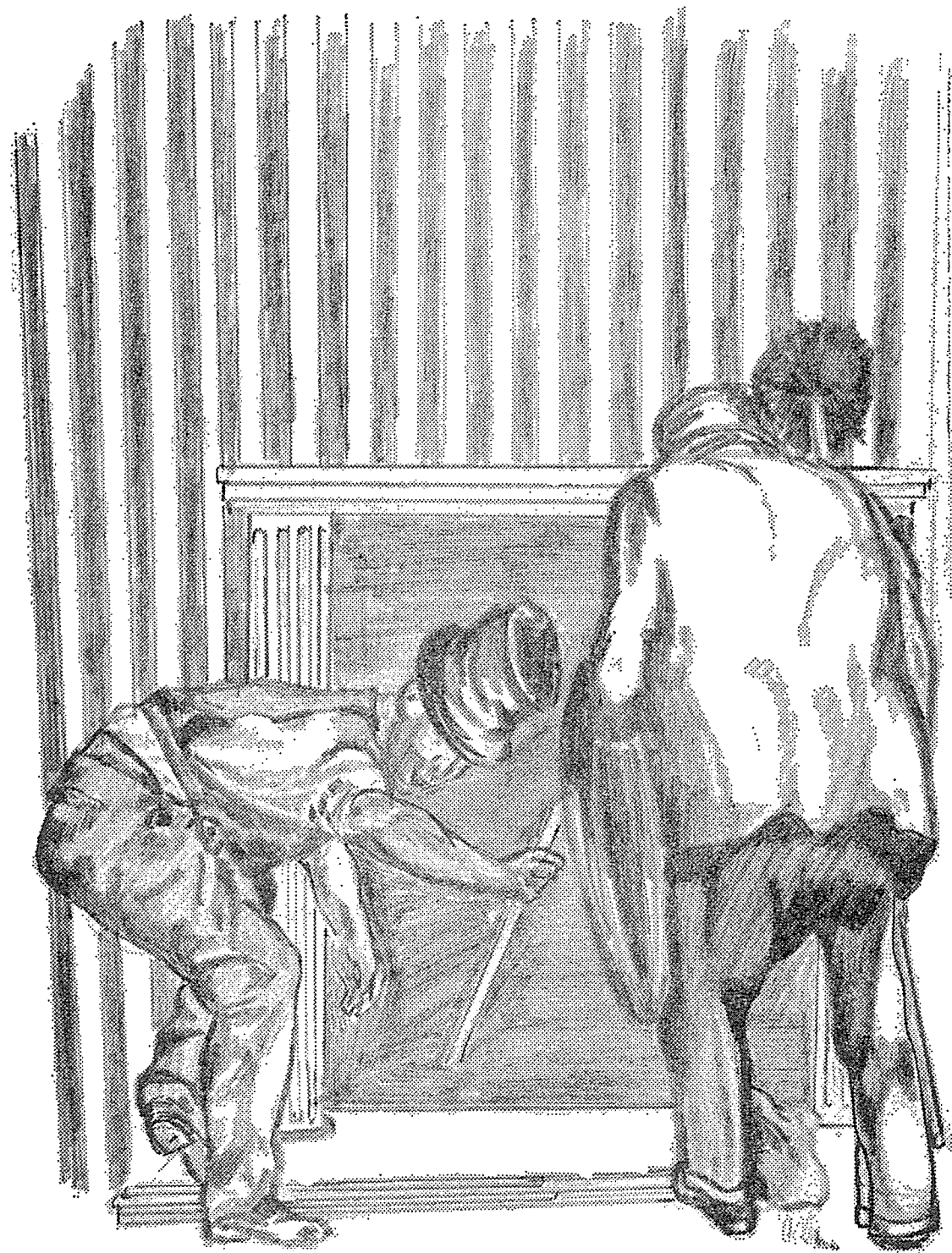
Chief Librarian: A. Gee

THE second half of this year has seen the gradual build-up of more specialised books. The departments of Mathematics, French and History (especially Australian and Asian History) have been expanded by Mr How. It is hoped that next year all the books will have been classified and the index card system completed. An attempt will be made to catalogue and stack such magazines as 'The Tasmanian Historical Research Association', so that they can be used for reference. Our thanks must again go to Mrs Partington, Mrs Thomson and others who help each week in covering books.

✂ ✂ ✂



'Of course, ninety per cent. of teaching is bluff'



BLACK BOB AND CLEM — A scene from the School Play

Drawn by Andrew Hunn, II-W

COMBINED CADET NOTES

ARMY CADETS

DURING second term the three Monday parades continued the varied training programme with range practices, map reading exercises and fieldcraft. The final day, at Chauncy Vale, was highlighted by the attempts of 2 Platoon to construct, and use, river crossings.

Cadet training for the year ended with the Annual Camp at Brighton. Again this year emphasis was placed on fieldcraft. The period spent in the bush on Cobb's Hill took the form of a three-day tactical exercise. Apart from learning the art of digging, the exercise gave all cadets experience in living in the bush, cross-country navigation, cooking, and field hygiene. Section and platoon tactical exercises woven around a continuing narrative added interest, as did Ah-So's nocturnal visits.

Camp concluded with Passing-Out and Centenary parades. The Headmaster was the visitor for the Passing-Out Parade. After inspecting the unit, he presented annual awards to Cadet G. Chambers (best first-year cadet) and to Sergt J. Wilkinson and Cpl Sharpe (tied for best rifle-shot). The award of best cadet to C.U/O L. Shea had to be made later as C.U/O Shea was A.D.C. to Brigadier Dollery on his occasion.

As the oldest cadet unit in Tasmania, Hutchins led the Brigade Centenary Parade which commemorated 100 years of the Cadet Corps in Australia. The reviewing officer on this occasion was a distinguished Old Boy, Brigadier Dollery. Both parades firmly established that the new policy of adventure training has not resulted in a decline in unit standards on such occasions.

This year the unit was accorded the honour of providing the Guard of Honour for H.E. the Governor at the opening of the Royal Show—an occasion which, literally, was washed out. The standard of drill and turn-out achieved during rehearsals proved that interest and not continued 'square bashing' is the key a successful unit.

Overall, the unit has had a successful year. With the introduction of new specialist courses and greater emphasis on adventure

training, we look forward to furthering the aims of cadets—to develop qualities of leadership and a sense of citizenship.

AIR FORCE CADETS

No. 3 FLIGHT, HUTCHINS

IN keeping with our aim of making the training programme as varied as possible and being fortunate in having good weather during the winter, the Flight spent most of second term on out-door activities.

We had a successful day at the Open Range at Pontville, and two map-reading exercises mainly for the first-year cadets. Stage III were given instruction in basic flying by using the link trainer.

At the end of the term, examinations were held for all stages in all basic subjects. We can be well satisfied with our 90% pass rate. L.A.C.s Moir and Brown are to be commended for their answers in Stage II. Both scored almost the possible.

As a result of the annual Junior N.C.O. promotion courses held in May, the following gained promotion to the rank of Corporal: L.A.C.s Carter, Clennett, Davis, Thomas.

C.U/O Collins has had an impressive year. He was one of two cadets selected to represent Australia at the annual Malaysian A.T.C. Camp in Singapore. He was also our 'first ever' winner of a R.A.A.F. Flying Scholarship. He intends making a career of flying, by joining QANTAS.

The following have been selected to attend Senior promotion courses in January 1967: Flt.-Sgt. D. Jones, Cpls. N. Young, H. Carter, S. Clennett. We wish them every success.

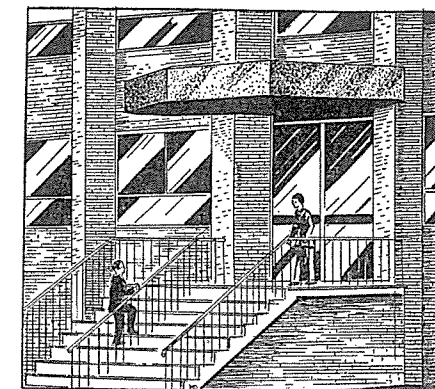
Competition for admittance to the Flight next year will be keen. There are only ten vacancies to keep us up to our established strength of sixty.

✱ ✱ ✱

ERRATUM

IN the July 1966 issue, under 'Scholarship Winners', we regret the omission of J. C. McEachern and P. W. Boyd in the Commonwealth Scholarship awards.

HOUSE NOTES



BUCKLAND HOUSE

Colours: Maroon and White

Housemaster: Mr C. I. Wood

Assistant Housemasters: Mr J. K. Kerr, Mr S. C. Cripps, Mr F. J. Williams

House Captain: E. Hale

Captain of Swimming: A. Miller

Captain of Rowing: E. Hale

Captain of Cricket: I. Giles

Captain of Drama: I. Giles

Captain of Debating: M. Wertheimer

Captain of Music: J. Griffiths

Captain of Tennis: A. Arnold

Captain of Football: W. Anning

Captain of Cross-Country: J. Griffiths

Captain of Standards: C. Chesterman

Captain of Athletics: W. Anning

Captain of Life-Saving: A. Hood

IN both A and B grade Football, Buckland achieved convincing second places. Tennis was successful in the B grade, who came first without having to play one game. We would like more opposition next year. The A grade team, unfortunately, got only a third place. In the three cross-country races Bucks came first, second and equal first, respectively. There were many fine performances in the younger age-groups.

For the Music competition, Bucks presented 'Wild Rover' and 'Drake Goes West', being complimented for the forceful rhythm of the first. Overall we came second to School. In the House Athletics competition Buckland performed excellently, winning by a convincing margin, congratulations going to all athletes. Let next year prove equally as fruitful,

the result of more determination for perfection being shown by every House member.

Too many members in the House are prepared to sit back and let the willing ones work. This was very noticeable in House Singing and Standards. Every boy must do his best for the House. The boys who did not attend singing, and those who never went to standards, are a great burden to carry. Let them get a change of heart and do something next year.

SCHOOL HOUSE

Colours: Light Blue and Dark Blue

Housemaster: Mr J. H. Houghton

Assistant Housemaster: Mr M. How, Mr F. Chinn, Mr I. Weedon

House Captain: L. Shea

House Vice-Captain: C. Jones

Captain of Debating: L. Shea

Captain of Music: L. Shea

Captain of Rowing: C. Jones

Captain of Athletics: C. Jones

Captain of Cross-Country: W. Webster

Captain of Standards: W. Webster

Captain of Swimming: G. J. Wilkinson

Captain of Sailing: G. J. Wilkinson

Captain of Drama: M. Wood

Captain of Football: S. Palfreyman

Captain of Life-Saving: P. Cloudsdale

Acting-Captain of Cricket: R. Swan

Acting-Captain of Tennis: A. Downie

At this time, School House is well in front for Cock-House honours with wins in Rowing, Drama, Football A and B, Singing, Cross-Country (equal), Tennis A, and Standards. However, Debating, Cricket and Life-Saving

are still undecided, and those men in red are not far behind. But with reasonable luck we should see that elusive Shield return to School House territory at last.

STEPHENS HOUSE

Colours: Blue, Black and Gold
Housemaster: Mr D. R. Proctor
Assistant Housemasters: Mr M. L. Orgill, Mr T. R. Godlee, Mr M. Davidson
House Captain: A. Risby
House Vice-Captain: A. Gee
Captain of Swimming: G. Scaife
Captain of Cricket: M. Collins
Captain of Tennis: M. Saunders
Captain of Cross-Country: R. Price
Captain of Sailing: G. Piggott
Captain of Football: C. Rae
Captain of Drama: A. Gee
Captain of Rowing: A. Gee
Captain of Debating: J. Pitman
Captain of Life-Saving: M. Collins
Captain of Standards: H. S. Rhee
Captain of Athletics: A. E. Risby
Captain of Music: A. Gee

THE first event after the return to school was the House Music competition. In this, we gained an equal third place with Thorold. Luck was with School and they won by an 'ole'.

In the final football match we beat Thorold by 10 points, and this put us third on the winning list. We thank Chris Rae for his knowledgeable leadership. Congratulations to School for yet another win in A football.

Cross-country was rather a disappointment. From very good beginnings, winning three of the five age-groups, we then failed badly in the two latter races and finished only fourth. Very fine efforts were recorded by Tony Risby and Richard Price, and Peter Burton in the Under 14 events.

In Tennis, we appear at this stage to be certain of second place.

Two athletics sports are still to be decided, Standards and House Athletics. Standards have almost finished and the results have not yet come to hand. Athletics are to be decided this Saturday and we are expecting some good results. We are very strong in the Under 13 division, with promising athletes in John Hudson and Geoffrey Walch.

THOROLD HOUSE

Colours: Green and White
Housemaster: Mr V. C. Osborn
Assistant Housemasters: Mr C. Lane, Mr B. Griggs and Mr E. Heyward
House Captain: C. G. D. Groom
House Vice-Captain: N. N. Hargraves
House Secretary: W. J. Inglis
Captain of Tennis: J. Watson
Captain of Sailing: A. Bosworth
Captain of Cricket: N. N. Hargraves
Captain of Swimming: C. G. D. Groom
Captain of Rowing: J. Brown
Captain of Drama: C. Doyle
Captain of Debating: M. O'Brien
Captain of Cross-Country: C. Doyle
Captain of Athletics: R. Watson
Captain of Standards: A. Bosworth

THOROLD has met with mixed success this year. Although not in the running for the Cock-House Shield, the House was in no way disgraced. Keen support and service have been rendered by the Housemasters, Messrs Osborne, Heyward, Griggs and Lane, and the captains of the various House activities. Our thanks and gratitude are extended to these people for all their time and effort.

There still remains one cricket match to be decided in this particular field of the House activities. So far Thorold has gained one victory and suffered one defeat. A win in the final match would be most acceptable, and our best wishes, of course, go with the House team.

The Rowing crew put up a creditable performance but could only manage third place. Actually, considering the monopoly of rowers possessed by other Houses, the Thorold crew acquitted themselves very well.

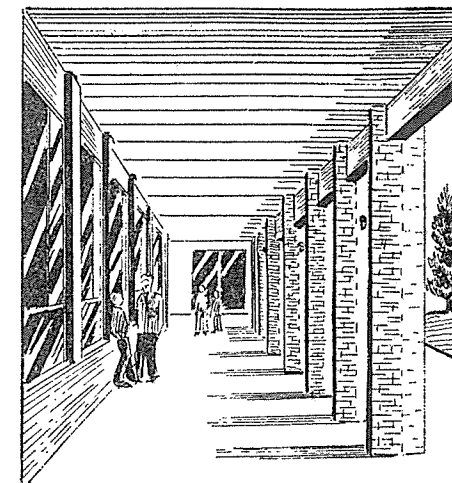
The Cross-Country competitions were completed last term, some very fine individual performances being turned in, particularly by Doyle and Watson in the Open division. In overall placings Thorold finished third.

Tennis has proved the bleakest activity of the year, the House finishing in last position. It is to be hoped that more support will be given to this sport in the future.

Sailing, led by Bosworth and Storr, proved a popular sport amongst the House members, and a very fine first place was achieved.

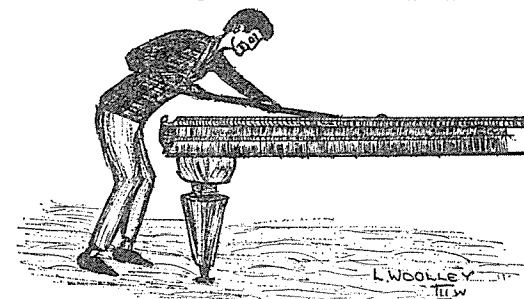
(continued on page 51)

AROUND THE CLOISTERS



THE BOARDING HOUSE NOTES

A SETTLED and most satisfactory year has been experienced in the Boarding House. Mr Crotchwaite was welcomed to the House in July to fill the master's position left vacant by Mr Weedon, and three new seniors were appointed in third term to assist the other seniors in the running of the Boarding House. A slight change was made in daily routine during second term, tea and homework times being twenty minutes later so that boys at sports training are less likely to be inconvenienced by being late for tea and preparation.



The installation of a full-sized billiard table has been the principal innovation of the year and is proving to be extremely popular, both with the boys and Boarding House masters. Mr Riseley spent much time during the August holidays in assembling the table, and boys appreciate his guidance in the finer points of the game. A billiards ladder has been established, and there is keen competition for the top position. A small charge has been imposed for use of the table to ensure that the cost of the replacement of the cloth and

cushions can be met, when this becomes necessary.

There have been numerous excursions since first term, a main one being that of the Fifth and Sixth Form boarders to Pontville, where the church was celebrating its centenary. A most enjoyable barbecue lunch followed at 'Sheen', the property of Mr Don Munnings. All Fourth Form boarders and below will be making camping trips during third term. The juniors have already completed their trip, which included a night on Bruny Island.

A social was held in the Boarding House during second term, and Collegiate and Fahan boarders were invited. A film evening has also been held with the latter school. Dancing class occupied the Saturday evenings of most boarders during second term, and the Boarding House Dance, which has become an annual event, is to be held shortly.

GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

SINCE the last issue of the Magazine, the following gifts have been received:

A donation of twenty dollars by Mr R. Donnelly, which was used as a subscription for Art Prints from the National Gallery in London.

A donation of ten dollars fifty cents towards the Chapel Fund from Mrs G. Terry.

A book of historical interest from Mr G. J. Mapley, which is now in the School Museum.

A gift of books for the School Library from Mr S. R. Lighton, the School Architect.

The School is extremely grateful to the anonymous donor of a Hopkinson Baby Grand piano which will be used in the Assembly

Hall. It is most encouraging to the Music Staff to have this instrument, and we hope that it will provide many years of pleasure for the School.

A copy of an old *Arithmetical Tables and Rules* compiled for the School and printed by H. and C. Best of the 'Courier' office in 1853, has been presented by Mr G. J. Mapley of North Hobart. We are grateful for this addition to our archives.

The School sincerely thanks the donors for their generosity, and apologises if any have been inadvertently omitted.

PREFECTS' PARS

IN second term our round half-dozen was scurrilously added to in the form of J. W. Pitman. With James came also the radio, the tape-recorder and *Another Man in the Wall*. After much research by this new revolutionary mind it came to the conclusion that the man in the wall must be a mouse, or something.

Precision is the keynote of these scientists; I mean, why worry, the answer is in the back of the book.

This year has been one of highlights, ranging from the Great Fire of 1966, card tricks, rebellions, sword fights, riots, mousey men in the wall coming out holes, inferior desecrating (sorry! interior decorating) and the activities of a locksmith and grinder. Enough to turn last year's dreary punsters quite green.

By request, we will provide short character sketches of the 'Magnificent Seven'.

Firstly, Anto Risby (Hiawatha '66). What a champion this bloke nearly is! All opposition cleared away, the path is now clear for *first* place. Anto is the *only* professional matriculation student at school. R.I.P., R.P.D. He should scoop the pool of prizes if effort is the key. Quietest gent in the study, he actually works in study periods, a phenomenon!

Polar is personally responsible for all smashed property and shattered human forms in the study. Even his laugh is sufficient to make the wall shake disconcertingly. If worrying about Matric. was the answer, Poles would romp in. But, in truth, he takes shot-putting much more seriously than study. It's all a matter of perspective, but you must have the technique.

James, on the other hand, takes nothing seriously except baffling Polar. (By the way, 'What else did you get for Christmas?'). As this sport does not tax all his resources he

occasionally dabbles in Maths B. A casual acquaintance with Physics gave him a comfortable 100%; sure representation of the academic standard of the prefecture? James has been involved in practically all the shady exploits which leave the study's peeping toms aghast and flabbergasted.

Andrew, too has been known to take part in locked door activities but prefers to remain anonymous. His excessive modesty is only matched by the violent treatment of anyone who doubts his powers. He is now working at top pitch in the evenings to give himself enough time to completely foil the man who believes that only the best will do (Jungle has never been attracted by the snob appeal).

Observers were amazed to find Ted Harry in assembly on the first day of third term. The status quo has now been restored and he is rarely seen before 9.00 a.m. Paramount playing up again? A bright rowing future is predicted for this accident-prone giant who receives frequent visits from a certain physics student. Sitting next to Polar doesn't help. Harry advises that a gallon should be set aside for him.

Stretcher is the other winter rower in the study. In fact, there are few things that Stretcher doesn't do. Now, Australians are a sun-loving people, and he is no exception; took him three days to get the suntan off his hands, but that's not all. He is at present conducting an organised protest against the discontinued supper in the Boarding House.

Event of the year was the surprise (well, perhaps not) presentation of the Dryden Heaps Trophy to General; however, when on speaking terms with Andrew, he is just bearable. Lyndon's wide interests range from Rugby (parties) to a serious (!) dabbling in pop art. By the way, what is the significance of coat-hangers?

We cannot conclude these pars without mention of certain frequent visitors to our abode. Most prominent of these is the Blackhead, who has made 2,346 visits to our study door (and window), the record being eight before lunch on a particular day. Notices vary from: 'Ay, they're oof' to 'It's stooped rainin', they're oon again'. But always it is 'Cun you git this naughtis rooned?' A less frequent but more dangerous visitor is the Wart, who runs the Library, Ancient History, tries to run English, and fails dismally in Biology. Others

include the Praying Mantis, Palsy, Lazarus, Dan and Argus. (Argus who?).

VISITORS TO THE SCHOOL

SINCE the last issue of the Magazine the Senior School has been lucky enough to hear from the following visitors in assembly:

Rev. J. Turley, senior lecturer in Psychology at the University of Tasmania, and Assistant Chaplain at Christ College.

Ken Fraser, V.F.L., captain of Essendon football team.

Mr A. Altman, from the United Nations Association.

Mr D. Clark, M.H.A., President of the Old Boys' Association, who gave the School Anniversary address.

Mr W. Deacock, a noted explorer and founder of the Outward Bound Movement.

Graham Taylor, from A.B.C. youth concerts.

Br. Illtyd, S.S.F., an Anglican Friar, who will be conducting a mission at the School next year.

All these visitors are thanked most sincerely for sparing their valuable time to address the Senior School, and it is certain that we have benefited considerably from their talks.

STAFF NOTES

THIS term we farewell Mr Malcolm Davidson, who has been appointed as a University lecturer in Sydney, and Mr Weedon. We are most grateful to them for the help they have given the School in varied ways and hope we shall see them whenever they come back to Hobart.

The Reverend Peter Barker, priest-in-charge at Risdon Vale is joining the staff as an assistant master and as assistant chaplain. He will be concentrating on the Middle School, but we would extend to him and his family our warmest greetings. Mr Barker has had a varied and interesting career as a priest and a teacher, and I am confident that his influence will be widely felt in the School.

Mr Ian Munro, one of our younger Old Boys, is joining us to help on the Mathematics staff. We remember his ability as a hockey player and his work in Air Cadets, and look forward to his activities in these and similar spheres.

Mr Frank Chinn, the School Art Master, is to be congratulated on the quality of the

crafts now being taught. The pottery, basket work, leather work, etc., produced by the Schools Board candidates reached a remarkably high standard. Mr Chinn is also to be congratulated on being chosen to examine craft exhibits at the Royal Hobart Show.

MONDAY ACTIVITIES

THE School policy of allotting a complete day once a month for cadet and other out-of-school activities has been a great success. The Army Cadets are concentrating on adventure type activities and the week-end bivouacs have been not only popular with the cadets but very worthwhile as instructional media. The Air Cadets joined forces with the Army for a combined bivouac, and it is to be hoped that this co-operation will continue. The smartness of the cadets on ceremonial parades has been improved with the introduction of battle-dress for all ranks, and it was a pity that weather forced a cancellation of the School's Vice-Regal Guard of Honour for the Hobart Show.

The bush-walking, rock-climbing and allied groups have been on many interesting hikes in the local bush, as well as further afield on the East Coast. Various sites have been investigated with a view to establishing a School Adventure Camp.

The St John Ambulance group and the Life-Saving group have been busy taking various tests, and the Social Activities group have done sterling work at Montgomery Park and at various Old People's Homes in the Hobart area. A small group has worked throughout the year cataloguing books in the Library and undertaking repairs.

Next year the Duke of Edinburgh scheme will be tackled throughout the Senior School. The School is registered and as so many of the Monday Activities are connected with the scheme, the ideas should dovetail together neatly.

HOUSE MUSIC COMPETITION

AFTER many weeks of practice, Houses contested in the Singing competition on 23 June in the Junior School Hall. Each House presented one of three unison songs practised each Friday morning, and one part song of their own choice.

Mr Rex Hobercroft, from the Music Conservatorium of the University, adjudicated and

commented on several competent performances. Sincere thanks are due to Mr Hobcroft for his coming and for the advice he gave to all. Thanks are also due to Mr Mawson for his work devoted to organisation and distribution of music and words and the help generally offered to every House.

Results:

First, School—'Nobody Knows', 'John Cook'.

Second, Buckland—'Wild Rover', 'Drake Goes West'.

Third (equal), Stevens—'Nobody Knows', 'Worship the King'—and Thorold—'Nobody Knows'.

BUILDING ACTIVITIES

Two new classrooms are due for completion by the end of term in the Middle School block at David Avenue. The rooms will be joined to the existing block by a covered way and will help improve the whole area. A Middle School Library has been made, as well as a study for the Master of the Middle School, Mr Frank Williams.

The Chemistry Laboratory is being expanded by the taking into the laboratory area the existing store room, and by introducing some new writing benches. A fresh store room is being made at the end of the existing corridor.

A new pond for biology will be dug during the holidays, and it is hoped that this will be both utilitarian and attractive.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

WITH the inauguration of a Music Department with weekly classes and School assembly practices, activity has been the key. The first found the atmosphere most stimulating. The term, House Music competition, Senior School introduced choral items for unison and part singing. During the vacation the 'Music Camp' run by the Tasmanian Music Teachers' Association attracted several of our boys, who found the atmosphere stimulating. The Dramatic Society awoke from a long silence to perform 'Let's Make an Opera' by Eric Crozier and 'The Little Sweep' by Benjamin Britton, creating the enthusiasm for which it was intended, and received an all-round appraisal for their presentation. Third term saw the fulfilment of the Music Teachers of Hobart when 700 boys and girls from seventeen schools combined in a festival of choral and instrumental items to a full house in the

City Hall, our contribution being treble voices from the Junior School and basses and tenors from the Senior School.

The Junior School has seen many innovations: recorder classes weekly for Forms III, IV, V and VI; violin classes for Forms V and VI in sets of eight; and in the near future to form a Music Club with the idea of forming an orchestra.

Third term will see the proof of our enthusiasm with the House Music competition and 'Play Night' in an operetta, 'Once Aboard the Lugger' by Alec Rowley.

Private tuition in piano has produced accompanists for House Singing and several boys were brave enough to enter A.M.E.B. examinations and surprised themselves with excellent results.

CHAPEL NOTES

Mission Next Year

As mentioned elsewhere in the Magazine, the important event next year will be the Mission to be conducted next August by Brother Illtyd of the Society of St Francis. Bro. Illtyd will spend a week at Collegiate, and the following week he will be at Hutchins. On the first week-end there will be opportunities for the boarders of both schools to join in activities connected with the Mission and on the second week-end it is expected proceedings will be concluded with a service at the Cathedral.

Celebrations of the Word

Perhaps the most interesting development during the year has been the School's participation in the Joint Celebrations of the Word. These commenced with a meeting of St Virgil's and Hutchins boys in St David's Cathedral, and was a joint service based on simple Bible readings, psalms, hymns and prayers. The effect was very encouraging, and on the next occasion representatives of St Mary's and Collegiate were invited, this time the meeting being held in St Virgil's Chapel. Several other meetings were held during the year, the Friends' School being also included in the scheme. These joint celebrations have been a stimulating spiritual experience for all who took part and have been a very real contribution to the ecumenical movement.

S.C.M.

During the latter part of the year the first group of S.C.M. to be formed in the School was started. Meetings have been held on

three occasions and next year promises an expansion of this aspect of Christian work.

School Services

Services of Holy Communion at the Cathedral marked the beginning and end of term once again, and we are grateful to the three Sixth-Formers, P. Cloudsdale, D. Thomas and J. Pitman, who have continued to act as servers. Boarding House services have continued, and our thanks on this count go to Paul Ellis, who has acted as sacristan.

Collections

A brief visit by Canon Molesworth in August enabled us to renew old friendships. Canon expressed his very grateful thanks for the \$200 which we send annually to his parish for the support of the school at Embasheni. Other contributions have been paid to the Overseas Department and other charitable organisations.

Assistant Chaplain

We are all looking forward to the coming of the Rev. Peter Barker, from the parish of Risdon Vale. His many talents will be of great value within the School, and in religious matters especially. We hope that both he and his wife and family will be very happy at Hutchins.

Junior School Services

We once again have held services at St Peter's, Sandy Bay, and we wish to thank the Rev. F. Maling for his help and co-operation.

We welcome the Rev. H. E. Condon, M.A., B.D., as the new Rector there, and look forward to happy co-operation with him.

Religious Knowledge

1967 will be the first year Hutchins has presented candidates for the Schools Board Religious Knowledge Exams, and we are grateful for this further advance in this particular field.

CONFIRMATIONS

THE following boys were Confirmed by the Bishop of Tasmania in St David's Cathedral, Hobart, on Sunday 19 June 1966. The boys made their first Communion on Sunday 3 July, also at the Cathedral.

Robert Miller, Paul Ellis, Julian Hunt, Stephen King, Mark Sheil, Scott Boniwell, John Bushby, Victor Ratten, Wayne Newitt, Scott Ashton-Jones, Mark Kinghorn, Mervyn Simmons, Ritchie Collins, Nicholas Burbury,

Roger Clemons, Andrew Alexander, Julian Shaw, William Shaw, John Harvey, Barry Geard, Richard Watson, Peter Bennetto, Tim Shoobridge, Nigel Nichols, Michael Johnstone, Howard Allen, Robert Hale, Nicholas Saunders, Peter Eldridge, Martin Walls, Mark Dyer, Ian Barnett.

SIXTH FORM SPASMS

HEROES and nymphs of the Sixth! The time is ripe for a purge of our baser elements—mumblers, jelly-fish, sea-lawyers, bush-bull-artists, squibs, creeps, lead-swingers and masquerading Schools Board students. This is a school, not a post office or a supermarket where you can buy a pink one, or a blue one (or a sky-blue-pink one).

On a recent visit to the School we were proudly shown over Oscar's new Austin 1800 (east-west engine, north-south wheels, boot so large you can sleep in it, with reading lamp provided). It is rumoured that Oz is considering purchasing one.

Dispersion of honour badges throughout our ranks has revealed an astounding change in the School motto, now '*Vivit Post Fumera Virtus*', which we, of course, interpret literally to mean 'Smoking is good for the soul'.

We conclude this rather short attack of Spasms with our hot tips for the Dec. 1966 Matric. exam. in Spasmology. Any snags, difficulties and complications should be referred to Dan.

Spasmology (Advanced and Ordinary Level)
Time—3 hours

Ordinary level candidates should attempt only Part A. Advanced level candidates should answer all questions from Part A, and as much as possible from Part B. Full marks may be obtained by doing about nine questions. Tables of logarithms and atomic weights are provided. Slide rules may be used.

Remember that your answers should be critical and relevant discussions of the topics presented by the questions. It is not sufficient merely to summarize or paraphrase.

Part A.

Part B (1) (i) (a) Who is Rosie Spinks?

Part C (1) (i) (a) Who is Argus?

(b) Make a large labelled diagram of a typical Argus as seen in transverse section.

SPORTS NOTES

Soccer

Captain: P. Achalabun
Vice-Captain: P. Cloudsdale
Coach: Mr K. Dexter

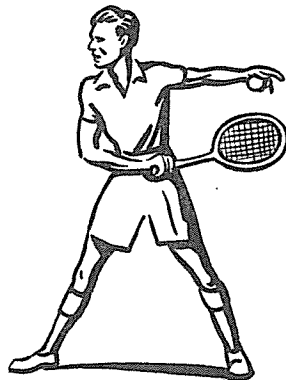
IMPROVEMENT was again shown this season, and towards the end of the season we found ourselves with a good chance of winning the 'Knock-Out' trophy, having beaten two of the top three teams in successive weeks, but found our hopes dashed by Taroon, the winners, when they beat us after being drawn 1—1 at full time.

The five-a-side team also fared well this year, but were beaten in the grand final—again by Taroon and after having been drawn 1—1 at full time.

Our thanks go to Mr Dexter for coaching us throughout the season and our congratulations go to Porn Lertplakorn for the best performance of the season against St Virgil's, when he kicked three goals to take us to victory.

Tennis

Captain:
A. J. Arnold
Coach:
Mr S. C. Cripps



THIS year three of our last year's team—Arnold, Saunders and Palfreyman—returned. Practice began early in the first term and the team was decided as Arnold, Wilkinson, Saunders, Palfreyman. At the beginning of third term, Swan was included as Palfreyman had left.

The first match against S.V.C. was played at the end of first term and resulted in a win for the opposition by 4 rubbers to 2.

The first round match against Friends was postponed, because of rain, until the third

term. However, this resulted in our first win for two years, by 4 rubbers to 2.

The deciding second round match against S.V.C. was played early in the third term, and once again the opposition proved too strong and won decisively by 5 rubbers to 1.

The concluding match against Friends resulted in a comfortable win for us, winning by 5 rubbers to 1 and Hutchins ending up second in the competition.

Players must be congratulated on their improvement to win the last two matches against Friends.

We extend our congratulations to S.V.C.

Next year, with all players returning, we are determined to improve on this year's performance.

Results:

Round 1

Hutchins v. St Virgil's

Arnold and Wilkinson lost to Lockett and Cannon, 4—6, 4—6. Palfreyman and Saunders defeated Pelham and Gregg, 4—6, 6—0, 6—4. Arnold lost to Lockett, 3—6, 5—6. Wilkinson lost to Cannon, 3—6, 6—2, 0—6. Saunders lost to Pelham, 3—6, 3—6. Palfreyman defeated Gregg, 6—4, 6—3.

S.V.C., 4 rubbers, 9 sets, 67 games.
Hutchins, 2 rubbers, 4 sets, 53 games.

Hutchins v. Friends

Arnold and Wilkinson defeated Stokes and Howard, 6—5, 6—5. Saunders and Swan lost to Thompson and Martin, 6—4, 3—6, 3—6. Arnold lost to Stokes, 0—6, 3—6. Wilkinson defeated Howard, 6—4, 6—5. Saunders defeated Thompson, 6—0, 6—5. Swan defeated Martin, 1—6, 6—3, 6—4.

Hutchins, 4 rubbers, 9 sets, 64 games.
Friends, 2 rubbers, 5 sets, 61 games.

Round 2

Hutchins v. St Virgil's

Arnold and Wilkinson lost to Lockett and Braithwaite, 0—6, 3—6. Saunders and Swan lost to Pelham and Gregg, 0—6, 6—4, 5—6. Arnold lost to Lockett, 2—6, 5—6. Wilkinson lost to Braithwaite, 4—6, 5—6. Saunders defeated Pelham, 6—4, 6—3. Swan lost to Gregg, 1—6, 1—6.

S.V.C., 5 rubbers, 10 sets, 71 games.
Hutchins, 1 rubber, 3 sets, 44 games.

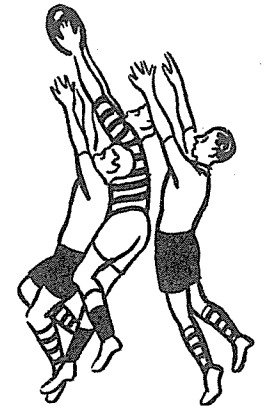
Hutchins v. Friends

Arnold and Wilkinson defeated Stokes and Howard, 6—4, 5—6, 7—5. Saunders and Swan defeated Thompson and Martin, 6—5, 6—4. Arnold lost to Stokes, 2—6, 1—6. Wilkinson defeated Howard, 5—6, 6—4, 6—3. Saunders defeated Thompson, 6—1, 6—1. Swan defeated Martin, 6—1, 6—4.

Hutchins, 5 rubbers, 10 sets, 74 games.
Friends, 1 rubber, 4 sets, 56 games.

Football

Coach: Mr. J. Kerr
Captain: S. Palfreyman



Hockey

Captain: H. Allen

Coaches: Mr C. S. Lane, Mr D. R. Proctor

THE 1966 hockey season was an important one for the School with the addition of two new teams under the able supervision of Mr Lane and Mr Proctor. Practices were held twice weekly on the University ovals, and pre-match tactics for senior teams were carefully discussed during the lunch hour on Fridays.

The First XI was inexperienced and lacking in physical strength, but considering the strong opposition provided by a competition open to all the large secondary schools in Hobart, acquitted themselves reasonably well. The fact of being a young side also enabled participation of the First XI in the Under 16 competition, and although success was again very limited, valuable experience was gained by having the extra game each Saturday. Vast improvement was shown by the Second XI, and the opportunity of competing in the finals was lost by a narrow defeat in the last roster match of the season. One of the junior teams reached the preliminary final of their competition. The support given our teams during matches, by parents and friends, was most encouraging and was certainly appreciated by all players.

It is inevitable that the overall standard of hockey in the School will continue to rise. The increasing number of boys involved in the sport should influence the decision in favour of the construction of a proper hockey field at the School in the not too distant future, and this will give added prestige to the game. All are looking forward with enthusiasm to coming seasons.

WITH twelve of the 1965 premiership side returning, 1966 appeared to hold bright prospects for the team. Training began before the May holidays, and later, practice games were played against Moonah, Glenorchy Under 19s, University, New Town High and St Virgil's with a great deal of success.

In the first match against St Virgil's at Austin's Ferry we began poorly, but recovered well to win narrowly by 13 points, with Palfreyman kicking six goals.

A confident side took the field against Friends at Hutchins the next week, and we never let them into the game and won comfortably by 10 goals.

The second round proved disastrous for us, as we lost both games. The team lacked fire and St Virgil's took the initiative from us and were able to defeat us by 10 points.

We began better against Friends, but they appeared more interested and determined to win, and defeated us with two goals in the time-on period, to win by nine points.

The final round was to be an exciting one with all teams having won two games. We began poorly at Austin's Ferry, but were able to get up and win by four points.

The game against Friends was virtually a premiership match, and a determined side took the field. Both teams began well, but Friends finished a better side to just scrape in by two points and win the Southern Premiership.

Our thanks go to Mr Kerr for his ardent support and helpful advice; to Andrew Hood for his goal umpiring; and to David Mason-Cox, our vigorous manager.

The Team

- Stuart Palfreyman:** A brilliant footballer, who led the team well.
- Andrew Gee:** A great trier and inspiration to other players.
- Tony Arnold:** A clever centreman with good disposal.
- Wayne Anning:** A quick half-forward and a real opportunist.
- John Clennett:** A heady ruckman, invaluable all the year.
- Colin Chesterman:** Played consistently well in the back pocket.
- Fabian Dixon:** A solid ruckman if he concentrates on the ball.
- Rick Dorney:** A game ball-getter, but often let down by his kicking.
- Ian Giles:** An invaluable utility player who was solid all year.
- Graeme Groom:** A solid defender at full-back.
- John Harvey:** A tenacious player, but dogged by injury.
- Chris Jones:** A big ruckman, but a little slow.
- Doug Jones:** His valuable services were missed early.
- Lance Morrisby:** Gave great service as a defender and a ruckman.
- Rick Page:** A good mark and kick, although a little slow on the ground.
- Chris Rae:** Perhaps the best ball-handler in the side.
- Ralph Scaife:** A vigorous, if not scientific, player.
- Michael Street:** An exceptionally fast winger who played well all year.
- Robert Swan:** A brilliant young player with a great future.
- Bill Webster:** A strong half-back, starred all season.

Rugby

Coach: Mr T. R. Godlee
Captain: K. Symons

THE Rugby season started on a rather pessimistic note. The training list consisted of only twenty boys, many of the best players from last year having left school and some of them

actually lined up in teams to play against us. Attendance at training was not good, so the prospects seemed gloomy. However, as the season progressed the performances improved, perhaps due to the very close competition, or even the active social life of the Rugby boys. The competition was so close that there was nothing between the first six teams, and the School was lucky to get third place in the 'four'.

The first semi-finals, unfortunately, saw the elimination of the School, and later the Davies Shield for schools' competition was lost. This emphasizes the need for more team-building in the sport, after a long season of injuries mounting up. Competition for places in a team inevitably raises the standard.

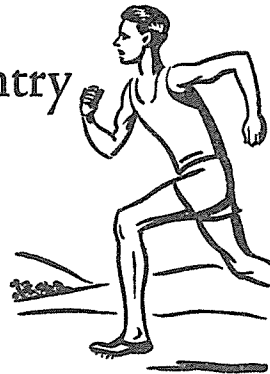
Peter Crick, Peter Gear and Keith Symons are to be congratulated on their selection in the State under 18 team. Frequent trips interstate are a feature of the Rugby Union, but unless there is a better response to the sport in the School, the team may have to be disbanded.

Cross-Country

Captain: A. E. Risby

Vice-Captain:
J. Griffiths

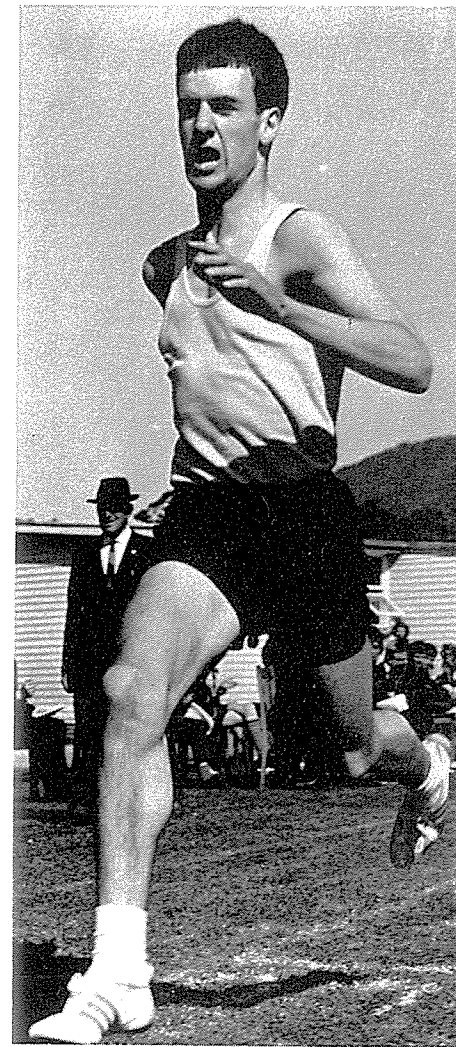
Coach: Mr K. Dexter



WITH Tony Risby's able coaching the standard of Cross-Country rose considerably this year with a convincing win in the Open section at the Elwick Combined Sports Meeting. As a team, we were enthralled as it is the first time for many years Hutchins has won the shield. Congratulations to all the members of the Open team.

Training this year began early with interest shown by all age-groups. Competitive Saturday morning runs became popular with many schools both private and state, and Hutchins won as a team each of three times. Congratulations to all competitors.

The Inter-House Cross-Country, held over a course along Churchill Avenue as far as Mt



TOP RIGHT AND RIGHT:

Starters in the Under 13 and 14 line up in the School Cross-Country races.

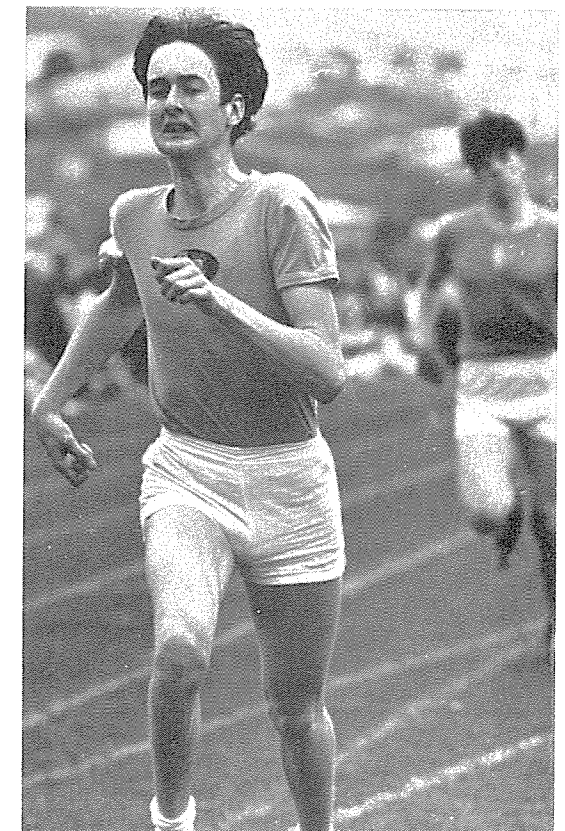
LEFT:

Tony Risby clocks another victory in the Open Mile at the House Sports.



BELOW: Michael Street on the way to completing a good long jump.

RIGHT: Michael Bradford wins the Under 16 Mile at the Southern Independent Schools Sports. A fine performance.





Back: C. Creese, R. Watson, C. Miller, R. Price, —, Scoefield, D. Thomas, J. Griffiths (Vice-Captain), H. Ware, A. Dexter, R. Fassett, S. Clennett.
 Middle: C. Mills, R. Sharpe, G. Parker, —, Griffiths, J. Croom, M. Bradford, M. Allen, —, Craney, R. Waters, L. King, P. Nichols, J. Henri.
 Front: A. Hall, P. Bennetto, P. Calver, G. Walch, J. Hudson, Mr K. Dexter, A. Risby (Captain), P. Farmer, D. Allen, P. Lewis, P. Burton, G. Wise.

THE SCHOOL CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM



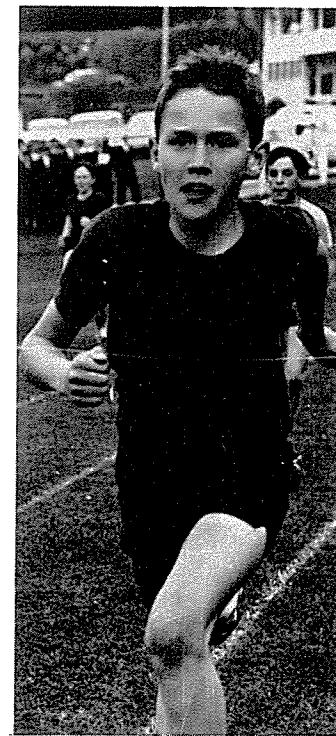
THE SCHOOL FIRST EIGHTEEN

Back: Mr J. K. Kerr, T. Eltham, J. Harvey, J. Wilkinson, G. Groom, W. Webster, E. Hale, J. Clennett, F. Dixon, R. Page, L. Morrishy, D. Mason-Cox.
 Front: P. Edwards, W. Anning, D. Jones, C. Rae, M. Street, A. Gee, G. Scaife, A. Arnold, C. Chesterman, R. Swan, I. Giles.



Back row: J. Walker, R. Howell, A. Johnston, J. Corba, R. Wilkinson, M. Cloudsdale, R. Fassett.
 Third row: R. Milne, C. Heyward, H. Ware, G. Canning, R. Jackett, J. Groom, P. Green, L. Thomson, J. Griffiths, M. Chesterman, S. Ireland, J. Wilkinson, M. Street.
 Second row: P. Edwards, C. Doyle, K. Symons, Mr K. Dexter, A. Risby, L. Shea, G. Groom, C. Jones, S. Cloudsdale, J. Bridges.
 Front: D. Cooper, D. Johnson, W. Said, P. Hudson, N. Handbury, R. Collins, G. Walch, G. Hardisty, L. Woolley, P. Burton, J. Griffiths, T. Swan.

THE ATHLETICS TEAM



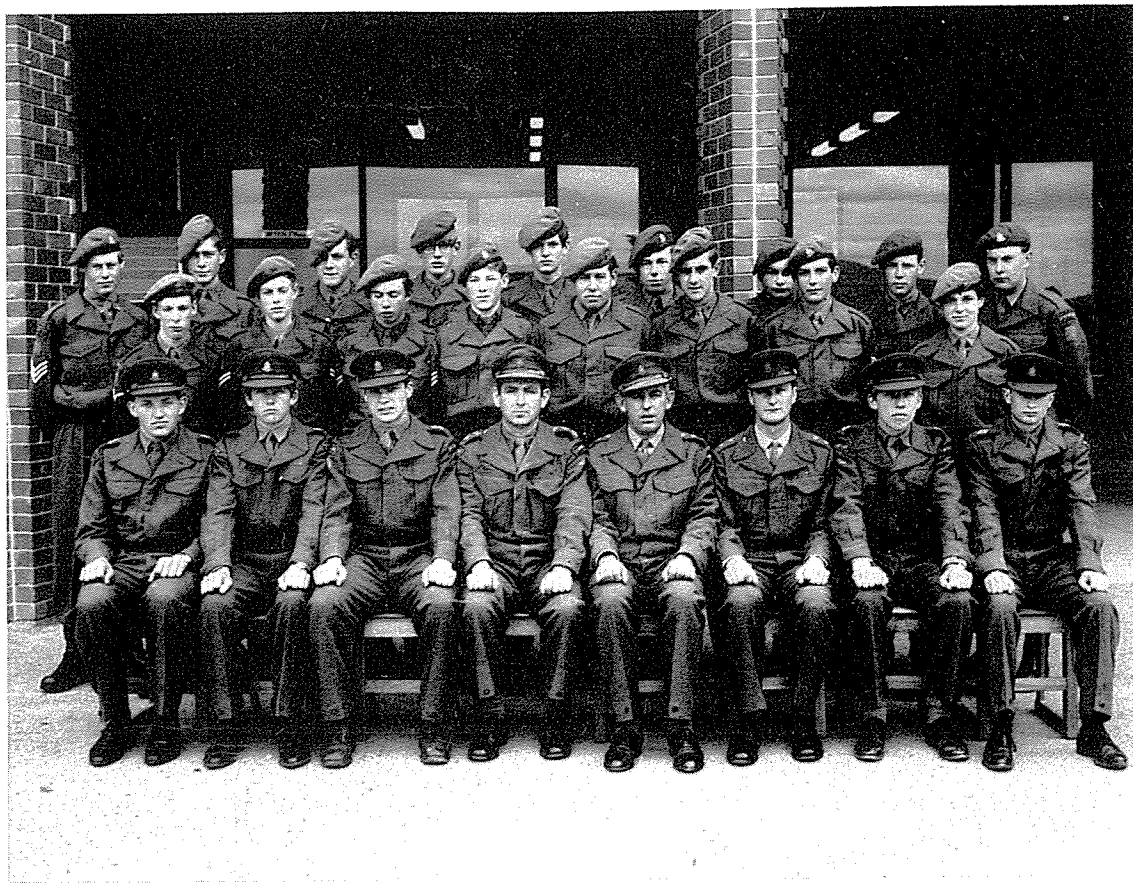
JUNIOR SCHOOL DAYS!

Above (left to right): (1) P. Ducat wins the House Relay for Nixon. (2) J. McCuaig wins the 220 yards. (3) The Headmaster congratulates the Captain of Nixon (J. McCuaig) on winning the Junior School Sports, and awards the House Trophy.

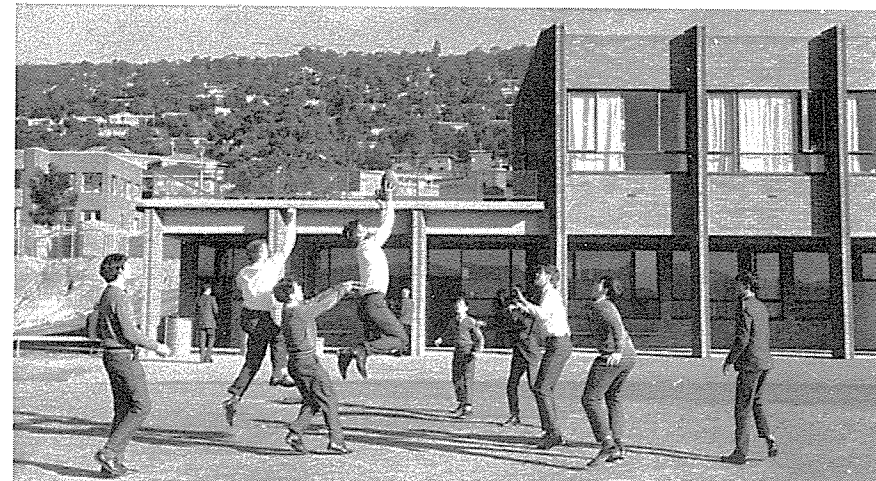
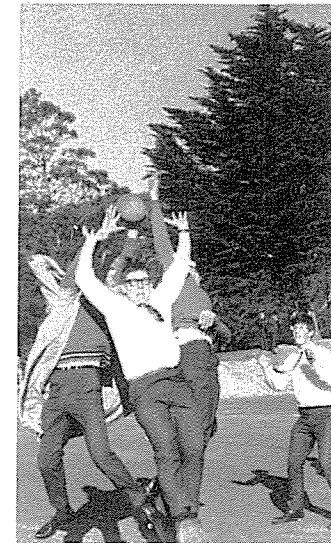


These two photos were taken by a member of Prep. III, Timothy Holton. We thought that such fine glimpses of his contemporaries needed to be published. We hope more Junior School boys will get out their cameras.

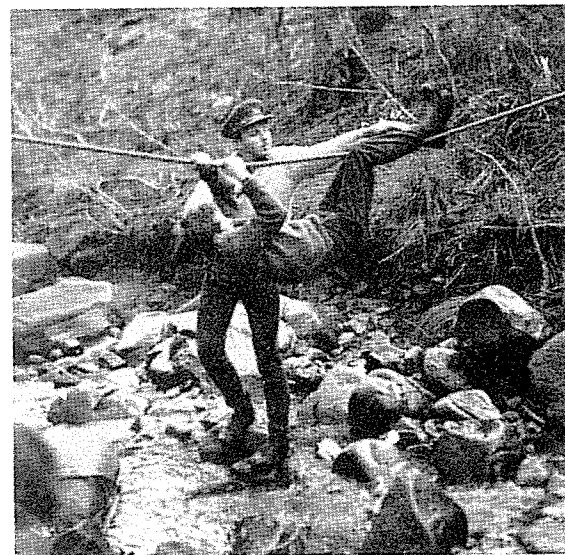
OFFICERS AND N.C.O.s OF THE SCHOOL CADET UNIT



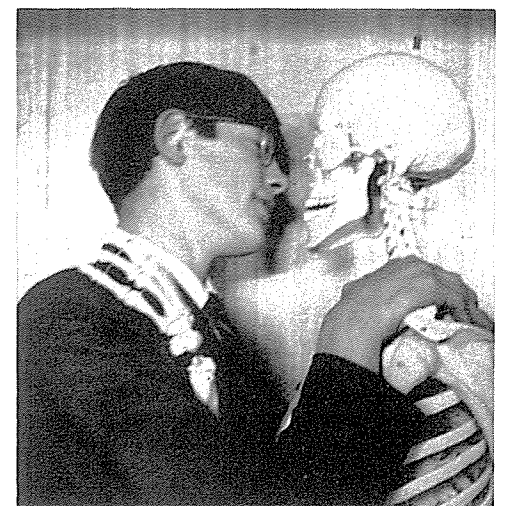
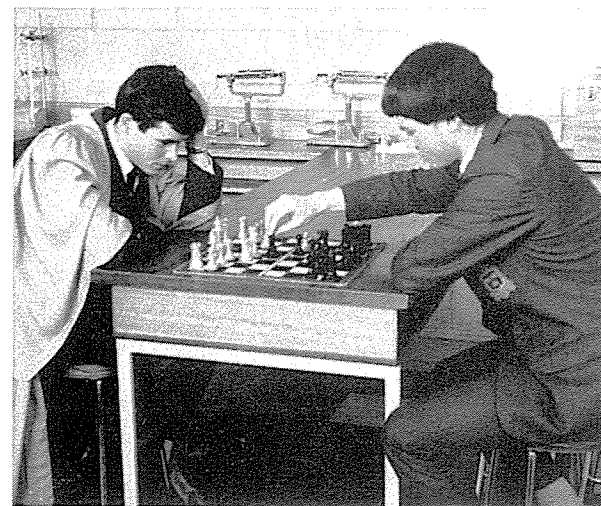
Back row (left to right): Sgt R. De Little, Cpl I. Hutchison, Sgt G. Wilkinson, Cpl J. Clennett, Sgt M. Calvert, Sgt J. Griffiths, Sgt A. B. Headlam, Cpl J. Knight, W/O J. Williams (C.S.M.) Middle row: L/Cpl S. Hoyle, Cpl P. Limb, Cpl R. Harris, Sgt J. Ramsay, Sgt G. Storr, L/Cpl J. Wilkinson, Cpl M. Wertheimer, Cpl R. Sharp. Front row: C.U/O. P. Boyd, C.U/O. A. Arnold, C.U/O. L. Shea, Capt. C. Wood, Capt. M. Orgill, Lt R. Godlee, C.U/O. A. Miller, C.U/O. Barnett.



LUNCH-TIME!
The problem is solved by playing football (above and left), playing chess (bottom left), or renewing old acquaintances.



Taking part in a week-end bivouac, Cadets learn the correct way to cross a flooded creek.





THE STAFF IN ACTION!

We continue our series of photographs of the School Staff in action. Many of these photos were taken at the House Sports.

Top (left to right): Mr G. McKay (Headmaster of the Junior School), Mr I. Weedon (Science and Maths), Mr R. Crosthwaite (Boarding House Staff), Mr K. Dexter (Physical Education), Mr M. L. Orgill (Geography), Mr J. Houghton (Housemaster). Bottom (left to right): Mr T. Maclurkin (Science) and Miss S. Bugg (Student Teacher), Mr J. K. Kerr (Second Master), Mr D. Mawson (Music), Mr F. Williams (Master in Charge of the Middle School) and Mr M. Davidson.

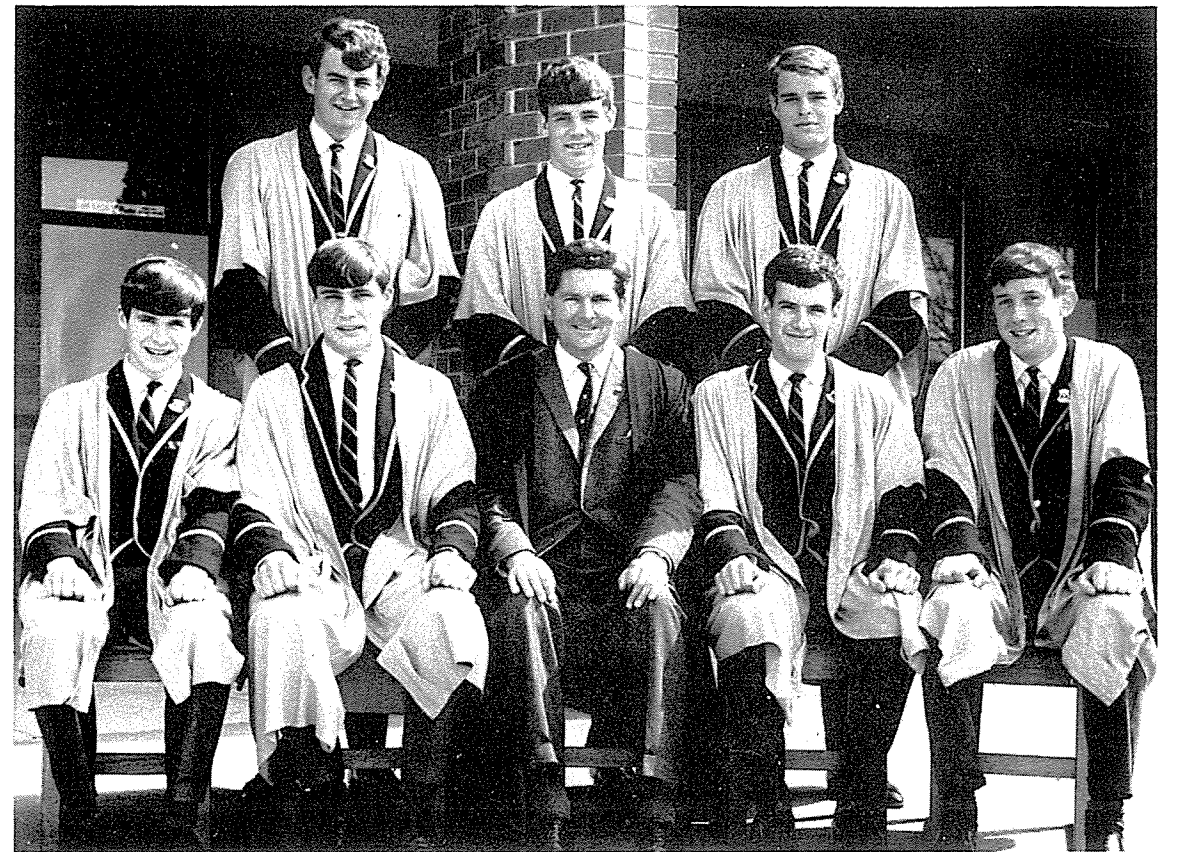




ABOVE AND LEFT:
Photographs of the School Schools Board Hand-
crafts Exhibition, a great credit to Mr F. Chinn
and the School Art Department.



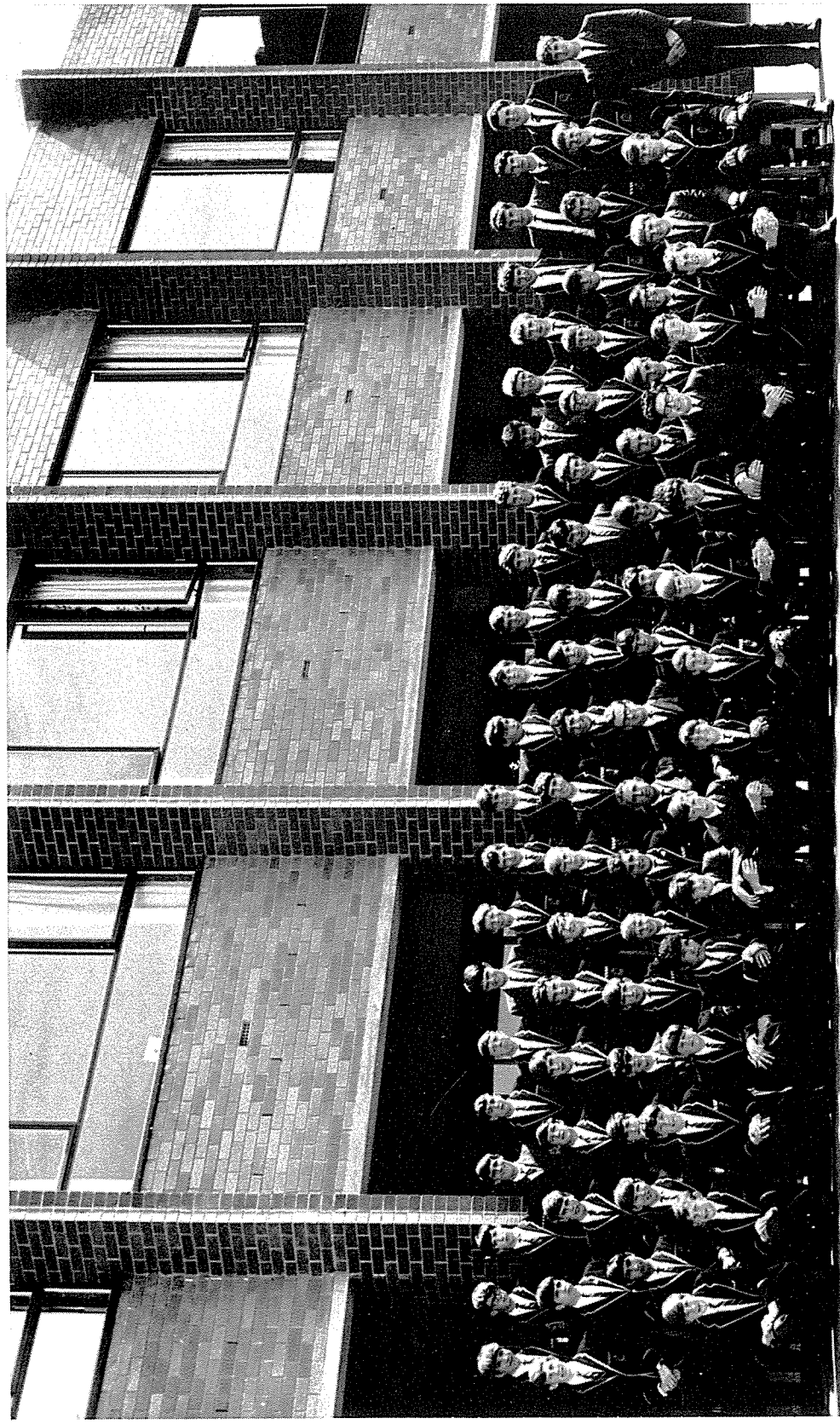
RIGHT:
A display of some of the Schools Board entries
from the School Woodwork Shop awaiting con-
sideration by the examiners.



THE PREFECTS 1966
Back: E. O. Hale, C. G. D. Groom, C. J. T. Jones. Front: J. W. Pitman, L. S. Shea (Captain), The Head-
master, A. E. Risby (Vice-Captain), A. P. Gee (Vice-Captain).

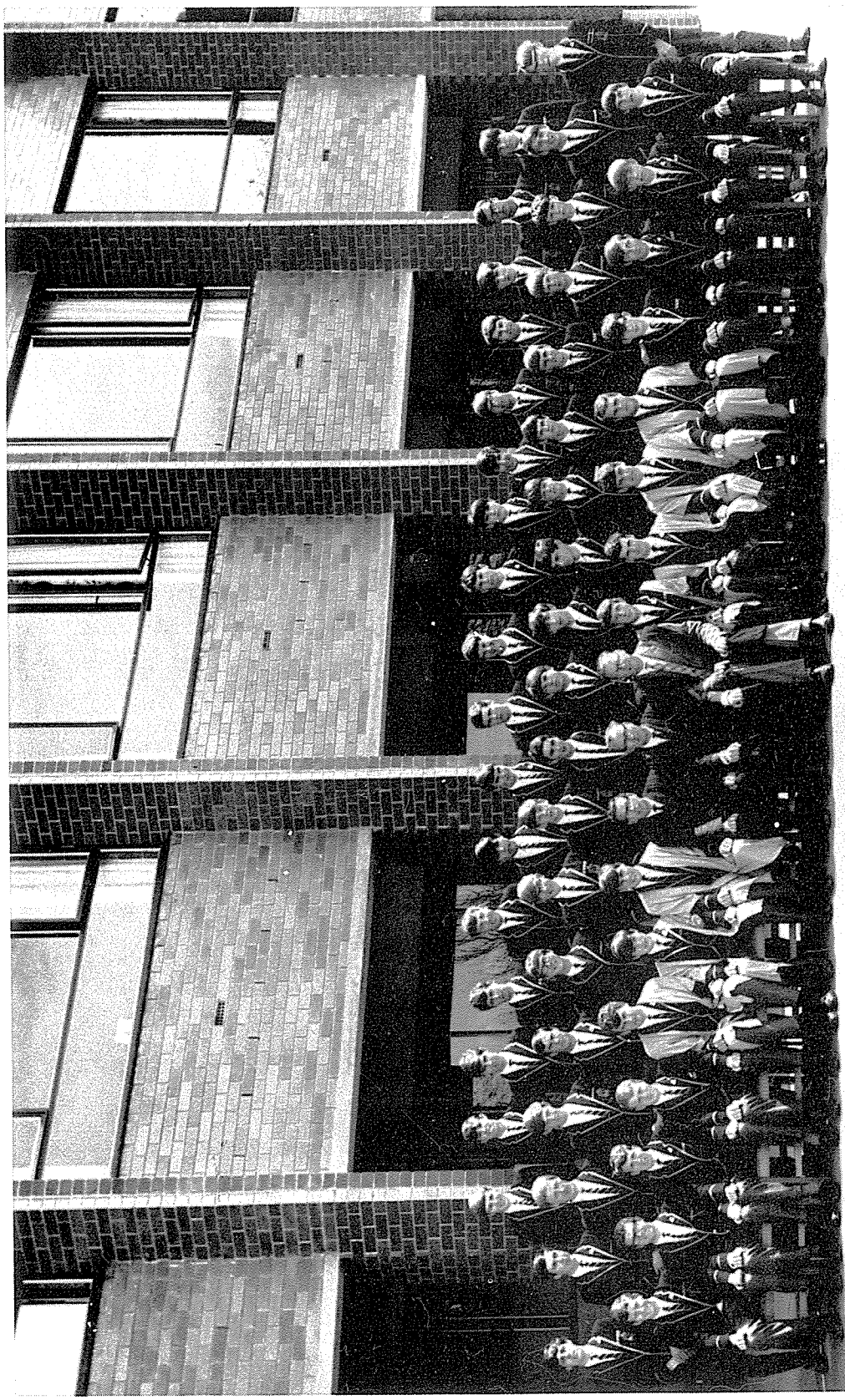


THE SUB-PREFECTS 1966
Back: H. Rhee, P. Cloudsdale, W. Inglis, K. Symons, L. Morrisby, A. Hood, R. Howroyd, W. Anning, J.
Griffiths, C. Miller, A. Bosworth. Front: A. Arnold, I. Giles, N. Hargraves, Mr J. Kerr, I. Sherrey, M. Collins,
D. Jones.



THE FIFTH FORM

Back row: R. Boss-Walker, A. Downie, J. Milne, M. Street, M. Allen, D. Jackett, D. Schofield, D. Hamilton, A. Wise, I. Hutchison, A. Headlam, I. Ramsay, W. Fitzgerald, I. Barnett, J. Watson, Y. Syed, J. Davis, S. Cloudsdale, A. Dexter, F. Dixon. Third row: C. Creese, P. Geur, D. Johnston, D. Williams, J. Wilkinson, R. Page, J. Neads, R. Symmons, D. Howell, G. Piggott, M. Saunders, J. McCully, K. Hale, N. Young, L. King, R. Nugent, T. Waters, M. Doering, P. Lewis, S. Ireland. Second row: N. Rahman, T. Duncan, M. Bradford, H. Carter, W. Webster, P. Limb, L. Morrisby, Mr M. Orgill, Mr D. Crapps, C. Chesterman, D. Edwards, P. Rayner, J. Williams, F. Peacock, G. Parker, W. Hallett, D. Baird. Front row: S. Allen, A. Lanning, W. Friend, P. Swan, W. Satd, V. Burtley, S. Hoyle, M. Upcher, D. Hurburgh, D. Swan, R. Swan, M. O'Brien, P. Turner, A. Crawford.



THE SIXTH FORM

Back row: C. Rae, R. Kilner, R. Price, P. Meaburn, P. Boyd, P. Lertlakorn, P. Cloudsdale, G. Scrafe, S. Clemett, R. Howroyd, P. Crick, C. McElsberry, I. Sherry, H. Ratten, J. Mason, D. Cliftendon, A. Broadby. Centre row: A. Bosworth, W. Inghis, C. Hill, K. Foyler, K. Symons, J. Hamilton, J. Clennett, M. Wood, T. McKay, J. Giles, N. Hargreaves, C. Joyce, P. Edwards, R. de Little, J. Knight, D. de Little. Front row: M. Collins, H. Rhee, W. Anning, D. Jones, T. Hule, J. Pittman, L. Shea, M. C. Lane, Mr J. Kerr, Mr V. Osborn, A. Gee, A. Risby, C. Jones, A. Hood, J. Griffiths, C. Miller, A. Arnold.



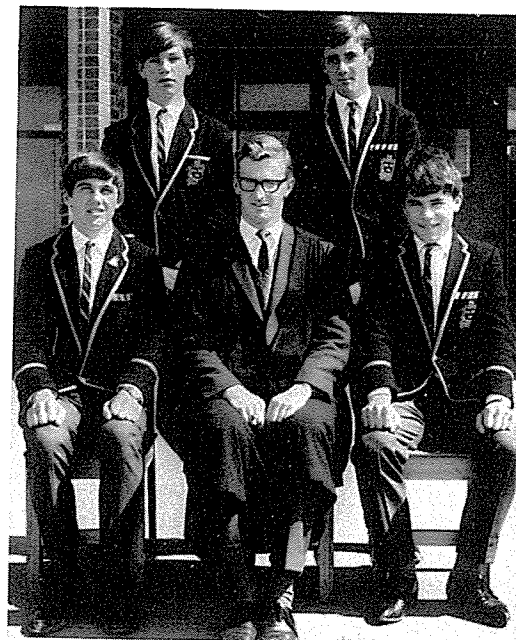
THE SCHOOL RUGBY TEAM

Back: P. Gear, A. Dexter, J. Brown, R. Price, P. Crick, R. Howroyd. Front: D. Jackett, J. Davis, L. Shea, K. Symons, M. Collins, G. Piggott, G. Storr.



THE SCHOOL HOCKEY TEAM

Back: T. Lewis, R. Boss-Walker, R. Waters, L. King, M. Barnett, D. Edwards, A. Watson. Front: T. Martin, H. Allen, Mr C. Lane, J. Watson, C. Mills.



THE SCHOOL TENNIS TEAM

A. Arnold, M. Saunders, Mr S. Cripps, J. Wilkinson, R. Swan

St Canice for the Open, revealed some promising performances in all age-groups, particularly Risby's. We look forward to an equally successful effort in next year's races.

Basketball

Captain: P. Cloudsdale

Coach: Mr K. Dexter

DESPITE a slow start, losing the first two games of the season, we improved as the season went on, to win all our inter-school matches. With interest in this sport growing within the School, we hope that next year a team will be entered into a regular roster.

Our thanks must go to Mr Dexter for coaching us so successfully throughout the season and in arranging our transport to and from matches so efficiently.

Under 14:

80 yds hurdles, R. Wilkinson (Buckland), 12.4 secs.

440 yds, A. Johnston (School), 59 secs.

Under 15:

440 yds, J. Burgess (Thorold), 61.7 secs.

1 Mile, J. Groom (Thorold), 5 min. 14.4 secs.

Under 16:

Relay, School, 49.4 secs.

Open:

Shot Put, G. Groom (Thorold), 44 ft. 1 in.

High Jump, J. Clennett (School), 5 ft. 11½ ins.

440 yds, A. Risby (Stephens), 51.3 secs.

880 yds, A. Risby (Stephens), 1 min. 57.1 secs.

1 Mile, A. Risby (Stephens), 4 min. 32.7 secs.

Buckland House won the Athletic Sports for the second year in succession from School, Thorold and Stephens.

Friends' Oval was the venue for all the main athletics competitions this season. The first of these was the Southern Schoolchildren's Championships. Although our entries were small, some fine performances were recorded. In the open events John Clennett cleared 6 ft, the first boy in the School to jump this height, and Graeme Groom won the Shot Put with another record throw of 45 ft 9½ ins. It is hoped that in the future more will enter this competition as it provides the necessary competitive experience for the Independent Schools' meetings.

The following Saturday the Southern Independent Schools' meeting was held. Some creditable performances were recorded in the Under 16 events, notably by M. Bradford and M. Street. The final results were: St Virgil's 306 points, Hutchins 279, and Friends 272.

The climax to the season was the Tasmanian Independent Schools' Combined Sports meeting. Competition was of a high order, with 56 points separating the first five schools. The points were:

St Virgil's	---	---	---	---	269
Hutchins	---	---	---	---	237
Grammar	---	---	---	---	234
St Patrick's	---	---	---	---	223
Friends'	---	---	---	---	213
Scotch	---	---	---	---	83½
Marist	---	---	---	---	30½

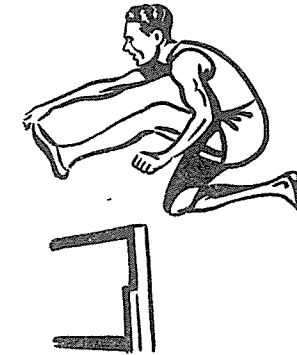
Athletics

Captain:

A. E. Risby

Vice-Captain:

K. S. Symons



THE Athletics season commenced in third term with Standards. The final results were:

1—School, 7.41 points average per boy.

2—Bucks, 5.75 points average per boy.

3—Thorold, 5.07 points average per boy.

4—Stephens, 3.43 points average per boy.

Bad weather forced the postponement of the House Sports until Wednesday 12 October. Warm conditions prevailed and enabled many track and field records to be broken.

Records broken were:

Under 13:

220 yds, J. Hudson (Stephens), 27.8 secs.

440 yds, J. Hudson (Stephens), 64.1 secs.

Long Jump, J. Hudson (Stephens), 15 ft. 8½ ins.

Relay, 4 x 110 yds, Buckland, 56 secs.

Detailed results:

Triple Jump

Open: A. Nicholson (F), 40 ft 5½ ins, 1; P. Fish (V), 40 ft 3¾ ins, 2; B. Zielinski (V), 39 ft 11½ ins, 3.

Under 16: J. Gregory (V), 38 ft 5 ins, 1; G. Wilson (F), 37 ft 3¾ ins, 2; M. Street (H), 37 ft, 3.

Under 15: J. Wilkinson (H), 38 ft 1½ ins (record), 1; P. Cox (V), 37ft 6¼ ins, 2; T. Eddington (F), 36 ft. 11½ ins, 3.

High Jump

Open: M. Walker (F), 5 ft 6 ins, 1; C. Jones (H), 5 ft 5 ins, 2; J. Clennett (H), 5 ft 5 ins, 3.

Under 16: M. Street (H), 1; J. Milne (H), 4 ft 11 ins, 2; D. Docking (F), 4 ft 11 ins, 3.

Under 15: G. Rose, 5 ft 4¼ ins. (V), 1; M. Cox (V), 5 ft 4¼ ins, 2; J. Nichols (F), 5 ft, 3.

Under 14: P. Corbett (V), 4 ft 11 ins, 1; G. Nicholas (F), 4 ft 10 ins, 2; K. Duggan (V), 4 ft 8 ins, 3.

Under 13: P. Kelly (V), 4ft 7 ins (record), 1; J. Mundy (V), 4 ft 3 ins, 2; P. Bennetto (H), 4 ft 3 ins, 3.

Long Jump

Open: J. Walter (F), 20 ft 8¼ ins, 1; P. Fish (V), 20 ft 4½ ins, 2; B. Zielinski (V), 20 ft ½ in, 3.

Under 16: J. Gregory (V), 18 ft 6 ins, 1; M. Street (H), 18 ft 5 ins, 2; G. Wilson (F), 17 ft 9½ ins, 3.

Under 15: P. Cox (V), 18 ft 10 ins, 1; J. Wilkinson (H), 17 ft 10 ins, 2; A. Rust (F), 17 ft, 3.

Under 14: A. Johnson (H), 16 ft 7¼ ins, 1; A. Leeder (V), 16 ft 2¼ ins, 2; R. Wilkinson (H), 16 ft 1½ ins, 3.

Under 13: P. Kelly (V), 15 ft, 1; L. Hurburgh (F), 14 ft 9¼ ins, 2; J. Hudson (H), 14 ft 0¼ in, 3.

Hurdles

120 yds Open: B. Smith (F), 16 secs, 1; P. Edwards (H), 16.5 secs, 2; J. Clennett (H), 17.1 secs, 3.

100 yds Under 16: J. Gregory (V), 14 secs, 1; M. Street (H), 14.6 secs, 2; I. Picone (V), 14.7 secs, 3.

90 yds, Under 15: T. Swan (H), 13.9 secs, 1; A. Payne (F), 14 secs, 2; G. Rose (V), 14.3 secs, 3.

80 yds, Under 14: R. Wilkinson (H), 12.7 secs, 1; J. Guerin (V), 12.9 secs, 2; G. Hardisty (H), 13.3 secs, 3.

75 yds, Under 13: G. Walch (H), 12.7 secs, 1 (equal record); M. Hickman (F) and L. Hurburgh, 13.5 secs, equal 2.

880 yards

Under 16: P. Griffiths (F), 2 min 7.2 secs, 1; M. Bradford (H), 2 min 7.9 secs, 2; S. Ireland, 2 min 10.4 secs, 3.

Open: A. Risby (H), 1 min 58.9 secs, 1; A. Maes (V), 2 min 6.1 secs, 2; B. Moore (F), 2 min 7.5 secs, 3.

Under 15: P. Purtell (V), 2 min 15.9 secs, 1; C. Rennie (V), 2 min 16.6 secs, 2; P. Dazeley (F), 2 min 17.5 secs, 3.

Shot Put

Open: G. Groom (H), 46 ft 3 ins, (record), 1; D. Robinson (V), 37 ft 4 ins, 2; K. Symons (H), 36 ft 3½ ins, 3.

Under 16: R. Matkowski (V), 33 ft 5½ ins, 1; M. McArthur (F), 32 ft 4 ins, 2; E. Divenuto (V), 31 ft 4 ins, 3.

220 yards

Open: B. Smith (F), 23.6 secs, 1; P. Skeggs (V), 23.7 secs, 2; L. Shea (H), 24.4 secs, 3.

Under 16: C. Hickman (F), 24.1 secs, 1; M. Street (H), 25 secs, 2; R. Cogswell (V), 25.4 secs, 3.

Under 15: P. Hammond (F), 24.6 secs, 1; P. Cox (V), 25.2 secs, 2; I. Farmer (F), 25.9 secs, 3.

Under 14: I. Hosking (F), 26.5 secs, 1; D. Parkinson (V), 26.6 secs, 2; P. Corbett (V), 27.2 secs, 3.

Under 13: P. Kelly (V), 26.7 secs, 1; J. Hudson (H), 28.5 secs, 2; M. Hickman (F), 28.8 secs, 3.

3 miles

Open: D. Marsh (V), 15 min 57.4 secs, 1; G. Bean (V), 16 min 40.2 secs, 2; D. Doyle (H), 17 min 22.0 secs, 3.

100 yards

Open: P. Skeggs (V), 10.3 secs, 1; B. Smith (F), 10.3, 2; K. Symonds (H), 10.9 secs, 3.

STOP PRESS

WE congratulate M. Fergusson of Form III on winning the State Sabot Championships for 1967 in his boat *Nuralee*.

Also, we congratulate Jim Groom of Form IV and Craig Anderson of Prep. V on being chosen to represent the State at the V.A.S.A. Carnival on 10 and 11 December at the Olympic Stadium. Well done!

120th ANNIVERSARY SERMON

(continued from page 16)

people see, turning water into wine—these things are impossible, so God can't be true.

When we let our thinking go like this, we are forgetting one very important thing. There are a lot of things—like falling in love, for instance—when our feelings are much truer than our thinking powers. If this is so on these occasions, then let us give our feelings about God a better chance. They must have a very fair chance of being right—and they should not be written off too easily.

This may be what happens when we think too hard, and let our thinking take control. But there can be just as much trouble if we don't think enough—and this is probably what happens to most of us. Our feelings about God are there—but we don't do anything else about them. Mostly this happens when we have stopped growing up and begin to settle down. We realise that faith in God is obviously very important to some people—but we don't think it is to us. Everything is pretty right for us—we have got a lot of the things we want, and we don't see that adding some thinking to these odd feelings about God is really very important. So we tend to ignore them.

What I really want to say to you this evening—to both boys and grown-ups—is this: Both feelings and thinking are important—but we must use one with the other. If our feelings take over and we don't think at all, we will almost certainly finish up in a mess. But if our thinking, or our not thinking, leaves our feelings out altogether we will miss out on the very best things of all. We know God

(continued on page 51)

Under 16: C. Hickman (F), 10.7 secs, 1; M. Street (H), 11 secs, 2; J. Gregory (V), 11.1 secs, 3.

Under 15: P. Hammond (F), 10.9 (record), 1; P. Cox (V), 11.3 secs, 2; J. Bridges (H), 11.5 secs, 3.

Under 14: R. Wilkinson (H), 11.8 secs, 1; I. Hosking (F), 11.9 secs, 2; E. Leder (V), 12.2 secs, 3.

Under 13: P. Kelly (V), 11.6 secs, (record) 1; J. Hudson (H), 12.5 secs, 2; M. Seabrook (F), 12.7 secs, 3.

Mile

Open: A. Risby (H), 4 min 30.5 secs, 1; A. Maes (V), 4 min 42 secs, 2; P. Ribbon (V), 4 min 48 secs, 3.

Under 16: M. Bradford (H), 4 mins 58 secs, 1; P. Griffiths (F), 4 min 58.4 secs, 2; B. Smith (V), 5 min 8.4 secs, 3.

Under 15: J. Groom (H), 5 min 12.4 secs, 1; P. Dazeley (F) and A. Rust (F), 5 min 12.6 secs, equal 2.

Relays (4 x 110 yards)

Open: Hutchins, 46.5 secs, 1; S.V.C., 47 secs, 2; Friends, 47.1 secs, 3.

Under 16: Friends, 47.7 secs, 1; S.V.C., 48.2 secs, 2; Hutchins, 49.4 secs, 3.

Under 15: Friends, 49.6 secs, 1; S.V.C., 50.2 secs, 2; Hutchins disqualified.

Under 14: Hutchins, 51.8 secs, 1; Friends, 52.3 secs, 2; S.V.C., 52.8 secs, 3.

Under 13: Hutchins, 55.5 secs, 1; S.V.C., 57.4 secs, 2; Friends, 58.2 secs, 3.

440 yards

Open: B. Smith (F), 52.8 secs, 1; A. Risby (H), 53 secs, 2; P. Skeggs (V), 53.1 secs, 3.

Under 16: C. Hickman (F), 53.3 secs (record), 1; R. Nichols (F), 56.2 secs, 2; M. Denholm (V), 57.4 secs, 3.

Final Points

S.V.C.	---	---	---	---	306
Hutchins	---	---	---	---	279
Friends	---	---	---	---	272

THE VOICE OF THE SCHOOL



ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

HIAWATHA

Down the icy river travels
Hiawatha, going fishing;
Floating twigs in gay profusion
Start to quiver with the ripples—
Start to even out beside him,
Start to float towards the shore line.

Hark! A bird in yonder forest;
Look! A deer beside the water,
Splash! A fish beside him jumping—
Yes! The spring, it is returning;
Once again the land is lovely,
Now the wild life is returning.

Hiawatha stops his paddling,
Cast his line beyond the current,
One by one he pulls the fish in.
Slowly his canoe is drifting,
Slowly are the rocks approaching,
Faster still he pulls the fish in—
Faster still the water rushes—
Crash! Ah, God!

The boat slips under—
Lost is he among the fishes.

S. Young, IIIw

THE BATTLE

Hiawatha in his wigwam,
Slept in blankets very furry,
Till he heard an Indian war-cry.

Out of wigwams they went racing
For to fight a bloody battle;
With their mortal foes they battled,
Fighting like the vicious demons.
Hiawatha joined the struggle,
Killing sixteen of the Blackfeet,
Then he saw the Blackfoot chieftain.
In his wrath he rushed towards him,
Through the mass of dying Indians,
Till he met in mortal combat
With his dreaded rival, Black Hawk.
With their other weapons broken,
Knives they grabbed in desperation.
Hiawatha lunged at Black Hawk,
Cleft his ugly head wide open.
Seeing their great leader slaughtered,
All the Blackfeet braves retreated.
Soon the hills around them echoed
With the hearty cries of victory,
"Hiawatha is the greatest."

J. Bayly Stark, IIIw

HIAWATHA GOES FISHING

Early when the mist was clearing,
Hiawatha went off fishing,
Went off fishing down the river.
Down the gurgling Gikhie Gumie,
Till he saw his favourite fish-haunt.
There he stopped to start his fishing,
Underneath the birch and willow.

Suddenly he saw a ripple,
Saw a trout come to the surface.
Hiawatha picked a redworm,
Put the worm on to the fish hook,
Cast it out into the river.
Very soon he had a big one—
Late that night around the camp-fire
Hiawatha was a-feasting;
Feasting then on trout and deer-meat,
Trout caught in the Gikhie Gumie.

Peter G. Thompson, IIIw

HIAWATHA'S LIKES

Hiawatha loved all creatures
Great and small, both bold and timid;
Loved the trees, the grass and mosses
For their beauty, size and texture;
Loved the slowly flowing river
And the happy, burbling brooks there.
Little rabbits small and timid,
And the deer so grand but dainty;
Loved the slippery, shining minnows
Quickly darting through the water,
And the fir trees, bark so ruffled
In the shelter of the forest.
Loved the wet nose of the beaver,
And the feathers of the bird life,
All the creatures loved him also.
For his love and careful fondling
Followed him where'er he went,
Showed him friendship for his loving.

D. Allen, IIIw

I AM BUT A BLADE OF GRASS

I dream of things sublime;
But, as all dreams, they pass—
Pass into unreality.
I think of things so dear to me,
My home, my friends, the food I eat,
And wonder if life is a dream,
And if my dreams
Are dreams within a dream.
Or if life is an incident,
An incident in which I am!
It is!
I am!
Yet I am only one
Of millions and of millions
Who have walked the farthest corners
of this earth.
I am but a blade of grass upon that
verdant plain.

Some dream of life in ancient times,
Some dream of other lands,
Some dream of a Utopia—
Thank you for what I have.

J. Hamilton, VI

MAN, THE UNKNOWN

We live in an artificial world. Man has striven for a better environment, or to obtain something he should not, ever since Adam and Eve committed the first sin. Consequently, today we live in an era of uncertainty and evil. Man's ever increasing knowledge of the world around him has created an artificial world of experiment. Scientists in their greed for knowledge are violating God's right of creation. Man is treading on the unknown.

A recent article in the sensationalised newspaper stated that scientists had created an artificial embryo. This horrified me, because if this is possible, man will soon be able to buy a baby in the supermarket. This also was reported as a future possibility. Man is now attempting to analyse the depths of man, the Unknown. By creating artificial life, man is beginning to create a man-controlled nature. This could only lead to disaster. Psychiatrists have almost analysed man's mind—but have they, really? Man is the greatest and most sinister, Unknown.

How can man analyse man?

There is more to man than cells forming a framework of bones to support a mass of flesh. He is not a machine to be turned on and off! What makes man's mind work? Surely we don't believe that it is the shape of a cell. No! There must be a spiritual alliance. What makes man think? It must be the supernatural, subconscious portion of man which has no dimension or size. Man's soul is not something acquired at death, it is the invisible portion of man which controls his life. A voice which speaks to us when in doubt, or congratulates us when we deserve praise. It is the unknown side of man. If man has created an artificial life it is an evil one because man cannot create a soul. A soul is granted by God to a man who has been produced by God. The foolish idea that man is his own creator and master is a heresy dreamed up by some over-confident, self-centred individual who was too satisfied with his own existence. Man is unknown to

man, no matter how hard he tries to complicate the story of life with his man-made figures and symbols. Man will never know what man really is until he has disposed of his earthly body and passed on to the next phase of eternity.

Man is governed and led by a soul, which will never be analysed by man, and until man becomes a spirit himself the mystery of man will remain *Unknown*.

M. Wertheimer, IVc

HIAWATHA

All the people by the river,
In their teepees made of deer skins,
Hunting in the densest forest,
Fishing in the fastest rivers,
Cooking on their hottest fires—
Cooking all the meat they'd captured,
Eating with their unclean fingers,
Sleeping on their dirty blankets,
Sleeping quietly in the darkness,
In their teepees by the river.

G. Hardisty, IIIw

NICE EATING

Icing sugar on the outside, chopped coconut on the top, browned crisp on the bottom, spongy, smooth, warm in the centre — marsh-mallow.

R. Giblin, IIIw

Pale yellow juicy mangoes, straight off the green trees into a dry, hot mouth, and all mine — but stolen.

J. Bayly Stark, IIIw

Cool, clear and refreshing, with sparkles of sunlight down to the last drop, the rescuer of men in the desert — water.

R. Groom, IIIw

A gigantic bowl of raspberries and strawberries, dripping with icing sugar and rich cream, with a juicy water melon for the next helping, wouldn't wander my eyes from a boarding house bread-and-butter custard.

M. Johnston, IIIw

Fiery red shell unyielding and hard, protecting from invaders the soft, delectable, fleshy substance which lay before me — my cool, inviting crayfish salad.

A. Johnston, IIIw

A STIRRING EXPERIENCE

'SHE's reached the Plug' yelled Sam, one of the workmen at Wellwood working and fighting the fire. This could have been the turning point of the battle had it come true.

It all started on Saturday morning, during the last few days of the holidays, when Dad and I were loading stock down at Arty Bannister's yards, and by now the sun was blazing and a hot northerly was blowing. We finished loading when a plume of smoke billowed over the 'Big Hill' out towards the tier, as it is called by the local graziers.

'We 'ave been terrible lucky about matches so fer this season', he mused, 'although this 'un looks a good 'un.'

It was a 'good un'! Later that day around two, after numerous phone calls, we were on our way to the battle. The phone calls involve the organisation of the local fire brigade, and as it turned out, Dad decided to send only one water-cart up at the moment; more could be up there in twenty minutes if needed. As usual, Mum was left to do the ringing and informing. The excitement in my heart was mounting.

The fire, when we arrived, was nearly to Freddy's outhouses, and I was assigned to the job of Land-Rover driving with the unit (water-cart). The main task was to save Freddy's houses, and the other—equally vital—was to stop the fire crossing the road. This, however, was in vain and eventually it crossed in three places. Sam Bannister was sent to look at the other side of the big stretch of bush beyond which lay Wellwood and clear ground which was dry. When he came back his urgent voice rose above the crackle and roar of the flames and he yelled to Dad.

'She's reached the Plug and she's on the hopen ground!' This had great risk and danger potential as it could burn the whole nine-or-so miles to Ouse, and with this wind there was not much that could stop it. Sam, being not very experienced with Wellwood, had made an error—to our relief; the fire was not on the Plug but on the Cockatoo, a nearby hill. This hill was later wrecked.

The fire raged for four days in the bush, with several outbreaks being immediately stopped. On the fourth day it rained and we all went home, exhausted after bed at ten and up at four for four days.

During the fire no great damage had been done; in fact, more good than bad had been done in the bush. During the fire there had been five (approximately) different fires to fight on patrol.

S. Ashton-Jones, IIIw

MY MOVING EXPERIENCE: THE SHARK

Look! their fins as black as the dark of night. They circled the boat continuously, round and round; it became monotonous to watch them. But I could never let my eyes stray from those death-betokening black fins. The wind blew, the sail tightened, the boat was getting hard to right. I stretched those aching limbs of mine, to their full extent, but the boat still wouldn't come; and then it came, a mighty blow, a terrible blow. The boat tilts, the wind screams and the tide sweeps past. I heel, I bank! The boat is gone. I yell, 'Jump!' We were now swimming and clutching the boat for all we were worth. And still the dark black fins kept circling us. In my mind was a tombstone with an inscription on it saying, 'Two young boys were mauled to death by tiger-tooth sharks at Montrose Bay on 1 June 1966'. Then I saw it—the nose, the eyes, the face, for it was only a dolphin chasing some young fish which were continually swimming and jumping around the boat. I had not noticed them, for I was looking at the dolphins. The next thing we heard was the reliant old purr of the pick-up boat, its Diesel motor sending up white puffs of smoke from the exhaust. We were shivering and nearly blue with cold when we climbed aboard the pick-up boat; but the boat still had its duty to perform, and it towed both us and *Noodoo* to shore. I shall never forget that day.

B. Chambers, IIIw

A MOVING EXPERIENCE THAT HAPPENED TO ME

THE first thing I did when I arrived home that week-end was to ask Mum how 'Rinty', our dog, was. Mum didn't say anything for a while, then, slowly, she told me how Rinty had brought a lamb home in his mouth. They found out later that he had killed seven more. Dad decided we would have to kill him and therefore prevent any more being killed. He was shot by one of our workmen.

On the way home I was thinking how I used to go shooting native hens, ducks and rabbits with him. He was a Golden Labrador with thick, soft fur. He used to run about and jump on everyone, scatter the chooks, and do many things like that. I remember the first day we got him; he could climb one step of the stairs. The second day he could do a few steps, and on the third day he could climb the lot.

I wish they would have given him another chance, just like men get. We should have looked after him more. I couldn't forget him in the next few days, he was racking my mind. It was as though a German was after me with a gun, and I was trying to shake him off.

Now we have another Labrador. He is the same size and colour. He is a very nice dog, but I don't think I will ever find a dog quite like Rinty.

M. Johnston, IIIw

AN AUSTRALIAN YARN

It was in a pub that I heard about 'Crooked Mick of the Speewah'. A person called 'Lying Larry' came in, and seeing a jackeroo whose name was 'Gullible Gus', started telling him about the early years of Crooked Mick. This is what he said:

'Hev, cobber! You ever heard of Crooked Mick?' began Larry.

'No, I haven't', replied Gullible Gus.

'Oh, well, when he was young, boy, he sure grew fast. As a matter of fact, his mother had to hire an axeman to ringbark his shins to stop him growing so quickly!'

'You don't say!' exclaimed Gus, believing every word.

'Yes', said Larry. 'Anyway, when he'd grown up he needed a job, and he went to a local farmer and asked if he needed any more shearers. The farmer said that he could do with another, and as it was the shearing season Mick started at once.'

'He sheared the sheep so fast and so energetically that the shears became red-hot and nearly began to melt, so he had to put them in a bowl of cold water to cool 'em down!'

'Yeah', interrupted 'Nosey Nick', the last I've heard of him was that he bought himself a couple of sabre-tooth tigers to kill off the dingoes on the farm!'

Paul Calver, IIw

AN AUSTRALIAN YARN

THE yarn I am about to tell you took place in a cafe adjoining an airport where Bluey and myself were having a quiet drink of coffee. Suddenly a door burst open and a Yank swaggered in and sat at our table.

'Hi-ya, mate', he said.

'G'day', commented Blue.

'Mind if I sit at ya table, since there's 'n empty chair?' asked the Yank.

'S'or'right', grunted Blue.

All this time Blue was playing with a brown feather he had picked up outside.

'What's that', inquired the Yank.

'Kangaroo feather', informed Blue, in a bored voice.

'A what?'

'A kangaroo feather', said Blue, in an angry tone.

(Long pause).

'That's funny, I never saw them on the pictures of kangaroos at home'.

'They grow on the end of its tail, dimwit!' said Blue, almost ready to leave.

'Oh'.

'I know what. I'll give you a dollar for it', offered the Yank. 'The folks back home would be tickled to have it'.

Blue hummed and hawed about how hard it was to get one, so the Yank offered two dollars for it.

'Done', said Blue, and exchanged it for the two dollar notes.

'By the way', asked the Yank, 'what are they for?'

'To guide the kangaroo when he makes big jumps, I suppose', said Blue, leaving.

'Oh'.

'See-ver', chuckled Blue, disappearing through the door.

'Good-bye', said the Yank, gloating over the 'kangaroo feather'.

R. Hughes, IIw

THE CONNECTIONS BETWEEN THE
FAMOUS AUSTRALIAN NOVEL
'ROBBERY UNDER ARMS'
AND HISTORY

The Gangs. In the novel we have a gang consisting of four persons — Starlight, Ben Marston, Jim and Dick Marston, two brothers. The Kelly gang also consisted of four persons. There were also two brothers—not Jim and Dick, but Ned and his brother Dan.

Characters:

Jim Marston in Bolderwood's novel was probably based on the life of Henry Redford. Redford's life was one of crooked deeds. He was finally captured and tried at Roma, where Jim was tried. His trial and defence is identical to that of Jim, the case hingeing on a pedigree bull.

Dick Marston, elder brother of Jim, completes the picture of Dan, a member of the Kelly gang, in his character, manner and background.

'*Starlight*', the leading gang member, is a combination of many notorious bushrangers. Their lives and events, placed together:

'*Midnight*', a cunning, skilful bushranger, won a race with a stolen horse at Bourke, under the nose of the police. This is similar to '*Starlight's*' performance in the novel.

Frank Gardiner, a hunted bushranger, planned an escape from Australia via Queensland, in the same way as '*Starlight*' in '*Robbery Under Arms*' planned his.

Ned Kelly completes the image created by Bolderwood. Ned was led into a life of crime by circumstances and events. Kelly was extremely game, polite, and showed gallantry and bravery.

'*Warrigal*', an aboriginal half-caste in real life, is based on a famous bushranger whose name is anonymous. He was the brother of the two sisters, Kate and Jeannie.

Events:

When Bolderwood wrote this book it was based on the pastoral period from 1850-1910. The story is largely based on the gold discovery in 1851.

The events of the Kelly gang and other bushrangers are identical to that of the Marston gang.

The Kelly gang made a spectacular bank robbery at Euroa. The bank was entered at 4 p.m., and from here every detail is identical to the robbery at Ballabri in the book. An 1862 gold robbery by the Gardiner gang is identical to that of the Marston gang. In 1870, 'Moonlight' and two others stole a thousand head of cattle from Bowen Downs, in Queensland, and drove them to South Australia. This is similar to the cattle robbery in the novel.

Reports of Kelly's and other bushrangers' sayings are evident in '*Robbery Under Arms*'.

Such examples are: 'A short life, but a merry one', 'Some men are made for work, and others for play'. The numerous newspaper reports in this classic are identical to actual reports, with names, dates and places changed.

S. Osborne, H. Ware, IV

JUNGLE

Footsteps echo,
Neon lights are glaring still,
Hundreds of concrete trees
Planted side by side.
Artificial jungles in a
Tarry swamp that's laced with
Convertible crocodiles.
'Buy Henry's Hamburgers', a leering clown
Snarls at you, and
Footsteps echo, Henry's,
Die away, 'Buy Henry's',
Dead . . .
But still the lights are shouting,
Over and over again,
Again, again, again,
Buy more, again, cheaper,
Again, Sale . . . not again.
Yes, again, relentlessly,
All night, every night,
Eternally.

L. S. Shea, VI

THE CROWD ON AN EXCITING
OCCASION AT NORTH HOBART

SOMETIMES crowds can be fascinating to watch, and probably one of the best places to study a crowd is at a football match, where many thousands of fanatical supporters come to cheer their team on to greater heights.

Every Saturday young children, teenagers and adults pack their lunches and refreshments and set out for a day at the football. Moments later they arrive at their destination and rush off to the ticket office to purchase their tickets. Today's match is the Grand Final, the highlight of the season's matches. Many supporters sleep the night outside the ground, huddled up in sleeping bags to protect themselves from the bitter cold.

The line of people is mounting as they wait for the gate to be opened. The conversation, if any, is football. Many people have transistors 'glued' to their ears, listening to 'Nunkey' Ayres and his panel of experts. The gates are finally flung open and the turnstiles

begin to click. Supporters rush for a good vantage point as soon as they set foot inside the ground. Two hours later the stands are packed and most of the good 'possies' are gone. The monotonous clicking of knitting needles and shuffling of paper is to be heard. The crowd is still flowing in. Ten minutes to go. The tension is building. Coaches are giving their teams final tactics. A fight begins to start up in the main grandstands, but this is very quickly brought under control by the police.

At long last the teams emerge from the race and a deafening roar is to be heard. Streamers and banners are fluttering and waving in the cool breeze. The siren sounds and the Grand Final commences. Moments later the umpire is being severely criticised by a hostile crowd of one-eyed supporters. The yelling and screaming of girls, young and old, seems to stand out above all the noise. The match is closely contested, the difference being one point. The players are tossing themselves into the packs with every bit of energy they possess. The siren sounds and half-time is taken.

There is a rush for the canteen and the little boys are being tossed about like leaves in a hard wind. Girls in their mini-skirts, boys in tapered pants, and elderly men dressed in whatever they picked up first, are also in the rush. Another fight is in progress, but the police quickly haul them away in the police van.

After the interval the teams emerge once more, after revitalising speeches by their coaches. Many people are already making bets with their friends. The umpire seems to come in for more criticism every minute of play as he persistently penalised the player who plays from behind. The match is still anybody's, and the crowd is loving every minute of it. Finally, the three-quarter time siren sounds and young boys jump the fence to see if they could see their idols. The tension mounts as the crowd is awaiting the siren.

The players are back in their positions and the umpire bounces the ball for the start of the final term. The one-eyed supporters are spurring their team on. The coach is sending runners onto the ground. The difference between the score is only one point; what a match! Five minutes of play left, and the crowd is cheering their team on to greater

heights. A goal the difference. The siren sounds and the crowd goes wild; but a free kick is being awarded to the opposite side. The crowd is immediately hushed as the player runs in for his kick. The ball sails right through the middle of the goal posts and the crowd is in an uproar. The Grand Final is drawn.

After the match the spectators rush out of the ground to their waiting cars and buses. Many supporters have lost their voice—but I can assure you it will be back with them for the replay next week.

J. Wilkinson, IVc

MY VERY FIRST BIKE

My first bike was a two-wheeler and not three, like most people have. I received it on my birthday, from my Uncle Harry. He said that he thought it would be the best thing to give me because I had wanted one for so long. It was five or six months later that I found out the real story of my bike.

Dad had made arrangements with Uncle Harry so that it would look as if my uncle was giving me the bike. In actual fact, they paid half-and-half. Here's what happened: A few days before my birthday Dad and Mum kept asking me what I wanted for my birthday and I kept answering, 'a bike'. The day before my birthday, Uncle Harry placed an advertisement in the paper, saying that there was a bike for sale.

That morning Dad showed me the advertisement and said, seeing that I wanted a bike so much, he would get me the one advertised. The next day, my birthday, we went to collect the bike. To my surprise it was Uncle Harry's house.

We went to the front door and rang the bell, but nobody answered, so we started to leave. Just as we were about to get into the car, a voice said, 'Have you come to buy the bike?' Dad answered, 'Yes'. Uncle Harry, to my surprise, then walked out. He wished me a happy birthday and told me to come and get the bike. I went up to him and manoeuvred the bike out from under the house. It was size 26, a Stephens. It had foot brakes, hand brakes, a front and rear light, a speedo and a mileage counter. I thanked Uncle Harry very much, and then he told me that it was also from Dad, so I thanked him, too.

K. Taylor, IVw

MY COUSIN HARRY

WHO is my cousin Harry? He happens to be an untamed teenager who, at the age of seventeen is living the life one dreams about. He has a beautiful white convertible which has been clocked at doing over the 'ton'. His blonde hair has the habit of growing 'too' long. Standing over six feet tall, he is a perfect example of physical fitness. He is obviously my favourite cousin.

I am a shooting enthusiast, and so is Harry. Every chance he has, he comes up to the country for a day's shooting. He has a semi-automatic twelve gauge. I use the versatile four-ten. One day he asked me to come for a two-day shooting to the wilds of Tasmania. That night Harry and a shooting friend plotted the course we would take in our quest for big game. It was decided that I would take a high-powered rifle and a single-shot sixteen gauge, and he, his semi-automatic twelve gauge.

Friday the twelfth of January, speeding along the Lake Highway with luggage and equipment for two days' shooting at the expense of Nature. Harry's shooting friend would act as a guide for us. By twelve noon we were on our way, trekking through dense scrub in quest of the famous animal carrying antlers. It was three o'clock in the afternoon before we sighted our first deer. Harry had the honour of bringing the beautiful stag down. It was the only one we shot in the course of the afternoon's shooting. The following morning Nature was awoken by the sound of exploding twelve-gauge cartridges and the splashing noise made by us hitting water. We used more than a hundred rounds each in the day, Harry bringing down twenty-five ducks and fifteen quail. I thought it was the most enjoyable two days ever had by anyone. Harry had tea at our home, and then that white petrol-eater of his took him home.

Gerald Ellis, IVc

TASMANIAN WILD-LIFE

TASMANIAN fauna is as varied as that of other countries, even more with some, including mainland Australia. There are more species native to Tasmania because of its isolation, than are native only to the mainland. Most of these native animals are not extinct, as is the case in other countries such as Africa and North America.

But one that is almost extinct is the almost legendary Tasmanian Tiger or Wolf. This is a large dog-like creature resembling the dingo, but with a sharper snout and a sleeker body. It is of a grey colour with narrow, black stripes, vertical across its hind quarters and fading towards its neck, hence the name of tiger.

This marsupial has rarely been seen recently and there are fears that it is extinct. This could be possible, but there is much uninhabited land in the west and far south of the island, where they could live and breed inconspicuously.

Another 'native' is the Tasmanian Devil, resembling a large, fat rat. It has white spots adorning its otherwise black rump and the beginning of its pink-tipped tail. Its head resembles that of a rat but it has a pink nose and pink ear-tips. Its eyes, large and black, are never still, and it will utter a high-pitched sound between a scream and a growl. A definite, pungent odour accompanies them, and if attacked they will run, unless they have to fight. Then they fight. They will retreat to a corner, begin snarling, and when their opponent has foolishly come within reach they will lash out with their paw, on which are three claws, and before the opponent has recovered from the shock they will have leapt at it, tearing at its throat.

Perhaps more docile is the duck-billed Platypus, rarely seen, and only then for a few moments. The platypus is a marsupial, around twenty inches long, covered with a soft, silvery-grey fur. It lives in the bank of a river or stream, making its entrance under the water level and burrowing away from the river and upwards with the aid of its short, clawed feet and its duck-bill.

There are many, many more animals in Tasmania, some of which one would not expect to find, such as the deer, the fox and the penguin, which habitates the southern shores.

K. A. Brown, IVc

HOBART BY NIGHT

By eleven o'clock in the evening all the lights are out and the moon and stars are shining clearly through the cloudless night.

The streets are clear and deserted, and the bridge is clearly silhouetted against the clear sky like a piece of delicately decorated birthday cake. It looks so eerie that it makes your

spine shiver. Suddenly, you see a shadow move towards you. You turn to run, but then realise it's just a figment of the imagination.

All is quiet in the park by night, but for the occasional rustle of the gentle breeze in the leaves of the dark tree-tops. An owl hoots and flies noiselessly above you, as if to add to the already beautifully serene scene. The water from the fountain is pluming out in a mushroom of spray.

But now we must leave the beautiful summer's night. The air is warm, but we must leave its comforting blanket and go inside for that welcoming glass of lemonade before bed.

Ian Round, III M

ADVENTURE AT SEA

WE are lying at the Panama Canal Yacht Club and awaiting details for transit through the canal. Previously in Curacao my younger brother had become friends with the captain of a German ocean-going salvage tug.

While lying in Panama, the tug came in to take on fuel and get a three-inch wire hawser to pull a 4,000-ton German freighter, *Waldeck*, free from a coral reef. The skipper of the tug *Seefalke* asked my father to assist in the salvage of the freighter.

We accepted for the sum of \$500. The freighter had gone on Albuquerque Cays, which are 200 miles nor'-nor'-west of Cristobal. She was doing twelve knots when she struck. They needed a shallow-draughted vessel to pass the tow-line through the reef.

After a somewhat rough New Year's Eve we left for Albuquerque. The Trade Wind swell came down from the nor'west. The waves were the largest we have seen. Some forty feet high, and the crests were half-a-mile apart, so we rose and fell on the seas that much that when in the trough we could not see the horizon.

After the noon sight on the second day—the position showed that the current had carried us west, so we called the tug (which was already up there) on the radio and asked her to send us signals so we could home-in on D.F.

We arrived in the *Kathleen Del Mar* next morning. The tug's lifeboat came out to guide us in. The depth of the water around the cays varied from twelve up to two feet. After getting safely inside the reef, the tug's skipper

told us to drop anchor. During the day the tug had several tries at pulling the freighter free.

The *Waldeck* was sitting in nine feet of water. When she hit, the reef put several holes in her bottom, but as she was doubled-bottomed it did not matter. Her propellor was out of the water to the hub.

In the afternoon the tug had another unsuccessful attempt. The hawser was run through the bollard on the port side, and as the tug's twin 2,000 h.p. Duetz Diesels took up the strain, the hawser jumped over the bollard and swept down the port side, tearing off the guard rail and sweeping the deck of anything that stood in its path. On another attempt the hawser hooked in the freighter's anchor, flicking it up in the air like a tennis ball. As there were no more high tides till noon the next day, we had to sit quiet.

Noon found us sounding a passage out. The lead line was slung from just forward of the starboard beam. The coral reef was an unbelievable sight of all different-coloured coral heads. As we were sounding I could see the ugly coral heads loom up out of the water like huge sugar-loafs. As the echo-sounder was no good for that kind of work, the lead was a slow, arduous task.

At noon we dropped anchor in front of the *Seefalke* to await for high water. The lifeboat from the *Seefalke* came over to us. One of the German occupants tried to speak to us, but he hardly knew any English, so we asked him if he spoke Spanish because we had an American Army officer on board who could speak Spanish. The German replied, 'Yes, boot my English is besser yan my Shpanish'. So we had to communicate by signs.

Cuthbertson, IV

MEADOWBANK HIKE

ONE morning we arrived at school early to go by bus to a dam under construction at a place called Meadowbank.

It was a tea-break so a building contractor showed us the dam. After visiting the dam we went downstream to a long, wooden suspension bridge. It was a one-man bridge, so we went across one by one, keeping fifteen

feet apart. After crossing the bridge we followed the river, looking at ducks and native hens crossing the terrifically strong current, and as we followed the river course we picked mushrooms for lunch.

Three boys, including myself, climbed a big hill and watched the others along the river. In a U-bend which the river takes, we had lunch—mushrooms, sandwiches and cordial. On the way back to the bus we passed sandstone caves, where there were lizards' tracks lying in the sand and where swallows have nested, and in the bush were yellow wattle-birds singing. Soon we reached a road where we were told that Glenora, where our bus was, was that way then this way. Soon we eventually reached the bus, after walking about fifteen miles. We were then taken back to school or dropped off on the way to school.

I. Thomas, III M



'That will be twenty-five dollars, Mrs Fenimore'

THE MIDDLE SCHOOL

THE Middle School continues in the main to work well and play hard. Since our last issue we have had our terminal examination and various monthly orders. The competition for the top places promises to be keen, but so far Calver is dux of the School. We are now placed in sets for the better teaching of Maths. and French. This has proved worth while as the A sets have been able to move along at a fast speed, while the B sets have not been rushed and have been able to concentrate more quietly on the subject being taught. Examination results have, on the whole, been encouraging.

Based on the monthly orders, form-masters have now decided to comment, where necessary, on the homework diaries, and this has proved a useful link between staff and parents that has proved beneficial in more than one instance.

Workmen have been busy all this term building two new classrooms for the School's next year programme. At times the noise outside the windows has been a little overpowering, but it has at least taught us how to concentrate on the job in hand and ignore interruptions. There has been surprisingly little dislocation of work.

Next year we look forward to the Middle School housing two classes at Third Form level and three at Second Form level. We shall be more than double our present strength.

Our out-of-school activities have been interesting and informative. We completed our Activities days last term with all-day visits to the Boyer Paper Mills; to Gibson's Flour Mill and the Wheat Silos; and to the Electrolytic Zinc Company at Risdon, amongst other things. There was willing help from parents and friends of the School, which made these visits possible. In some instances all we had to do was appear at the scene and the arrangements from there were prepared to the last detail. There are too many to thank individually, but to all those who helped willingly, thank you very much for some very enjoyable and instructive visits. Each visit was followed by intensive group project work, and some very meritorious projects were made as a result.

A strong group of debaters faithfully attended each meeting of the Debating Society,

and the debates in which they took part were strongly contested and showed up a number of boys with promise. So well did they do that this year, the first time, two prizes are being given to the Middle School, D. Zeigler being awarded one prize and Nichols the other. Well done, our budding senators!

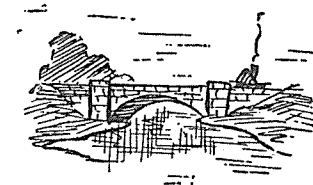
In sport we have held our heads high, and where we could not win we have tried to make it very hard for the other side to win.

In Football we had a successful season, finishing a close second to St Virgil's; we lost three games and they lost two. Our thanks must go to the inspiring coaching of Mr Bennetto and Mr Orgill, to whom our thanks are due for a good season. The team played with good spirit throughout, led by P. Bennetto (captain) and Giles (vice-captain).

We fielded two Hockey teams. Team E1 found themselves as an inexperienced side in the middle of a strong competitive group and, in spite of Mr Proctor's coaching, had to decide to put most games down as good experience. It can be said of them that they never gave up trying. Team E2 had a good season, going through successfully till they were defeated in the preliminary final by Clarence High. Congratulations to Mr Proctor (coach) and Pattinson (captain).

A group of keen tennis players have shown ability and keenness. In the Tasmanian Tournament in the May holidays, Giles, Bennett and Jackett got as far as the quarter finals. The Middle School Championship was won in a spirited final by Jackett from Collins. Well played, all concerned.

Athletics have been our chief concern this term. The School as a whole did well in Standard Athletics, a large number of boys scoring a possible number of points. We were well represented in inter-school sports. In the Island Combined Under 13, every boy who was in the team got a place. Well done, Hudson, Bennetto, Walch, Handbury and Collins.



THE JUNIOR SCHOOL JOURNAL

SCHOOL OFFICERS 1966

Captain of the Junior School: M.W.Thompson

Vice-Captains—

R. E. Bingham
P. M. Heyward
W. J. North
C. R. Webster

House Captains—

Hay: A. L. Roberts
Montgomery: J. D. McCuaig
Nixon: M. W. Thompson

Sports Captains—

Cricket: G. B. Nichols
Football: M.W.Thompson
Tennis: R. E. Scaife
Athletics: J. D. McCuaig

STAFF

For the last fortnight of second term and for the first four weeks of third term we were without the services of Miss Burrows, who entered hospital to undergo an operation. We are glad to report that she has fully recovered now and is back in her old room and busy making up for lost time with Prep. I.

During her absence we were very fortunate to have the assistance of Mrs Graley, to whom we convey our very sincere thanks for the intense interest she took in the boys entrusted to her.

At the end of this term Mr Michael How is rushing off post-haste to Brisbane, where he is to marry Miss Cleone Bundesen of Brisbane. To both of them we extend our congratulations and best wishes for their future happiness.

SCHOOL SCHOLARSHIPS

Congratulations are extended to the following Junior School boys who were successful in the School scholarship examinations conducted in September:

Paul Khan—D. H. Harvey
Richard Bingham—Clarke Exhibition
Peter Heyward—Clarke Exhibition
Michael Thompson—Newcastle and Board.

THE HEADMASTER

Early next year Mr Lawrence is leaving on a study tour of the U.S.A. and England. To him and Mrs Lawrence we extend our best wishes for an enjoyable and fruitful journey, and look forward to their safe return in August 1967.

JUNIOR SCHOOL MUSIC NOTES

Perhaps many people will have forgotten how quiet the Junior School used to be before 1966. Now every boy has his own recorder, and in addition twenty violins are available for class group playing.

The House Music Competition proved a success, with a good win to Montgomery House, receiving high praise from the Adjudicator, Rev. Bro. Clohesy.

The Sixth Grade Play for 1966 is 'Once Aboard the Lugger', composed by Alec Rowley, producers Mr Michael How, Mr Derek Mawson, orchestral accompaniment 'The Taroon Ensemble', piano accompaniment Mr David Lawrence.

Every boy is taking an acting part plus singing and dancing.

JUNIOR SCHOOL SPORT

Football was our main winter activity. In the inter-school matches our traditional rivals were St Virgil's, St Peter's and Friends. Both St Virgil's and St Peter's proved far too strong for us, but our two matches with Friends were very close and resulted in one victory for each. Next year it is proposed to make the competition a six-team contest with both St Virgil's and St Peter's fielding two teams. It is hoped that by doing this the competition will be more even.

Speedball, a game invented by Mr Dexter, took the place of the 'seconds' football roster, and all participating teams enjoyed this innovation. It is not yet known whether this will become an established inter-school activity.

In the House Football all matches were hard-fought and resulted in close finishes. Montgomery finished just in front of Nixon, with Hay a close third.

The House Athletics were held on the Memorial Oval in rather unpleasant conditions. However, interest was always maintained, due to the extreme closeness of the competition.

Results:

Under 9:

50 yds: R. Fay (M) 1, M. Pascoe (M) 2, S. Young (H) 3. 8 secs.

75 yds: R. Fay (M) 1, S. Young (H) 2, M. Pascoe (M) 3. 11.5 secs.

Under 10:

75 yds: M. Strutt (N) 1, C. Mackey (M) 2, R. Handbury (H) 3. 11 secs.

100 yds: M. Strutt (N) 1, R. Handbury (H) 2, C. Mackey (M) 3. 15 secs.

Relay: Montgomery 1, Hay 2, Nixon 3. 67.2 secs.

Under 11:

75 yds: R. Pascoe (M) 1, R. Butorac (N) 2, P. Barker (N) 3. 10.5 secs.

100 yds: R. Pascoe (M) 1, R. Butorac (N) 2, P. Barker (N) 3. 14.5 secs.

High Jump: R. Pascoe (M) 1, G. Dikkenberg (M) 2, P. Barker (N) 3. 3 ft. 8½ ins.

Relay: Nixon 1, Hay 2, Montgomery 3. 66.5 secs.

Under 12:

75 yds: R. Bingham (N) 1, G. Bennett (N) 2, R. Markey (M) 3. 10.5 secs.

100 yds: P. Ducat (N) 1, G. Bennett (N) 2, R. Markey (M) 3. 14 secs.

High Jump: G. Bennett (N) 1, M. Bamford (H) and M. Thompson (N) equal 2. 3 ft. 8 ins.

Long Jump: M. Thompson (N) 1, G. Bennett (N) 2, B. Nichols (H) 3. 12 ft. 4½ ins.

Relay: Nixon 1, Montgomery 2, Hay 3. 60.8 secs.

Open:

100 yds: J. McCuaig (M) 1, J. North (H) 2, C. Ellis (N) 3. 14.3 secs.

220 yds: J. McCuaig (M) 1, J. North (H) 2, C. Ellis (N) 3. 14.3 secs.

High Jump: C. Ellis (H) 1, B. Redmond (M) 2, R. Martin (H) 3. 3 ft. 8 ins.

Long Jump: J. McCuaig (M) 1, C. Ellis (N) 2, H. Lewis (H) 3. 12ft. 8 ins.

Relay: Montgomery 1, Nixon 2, Hay 3. 63.3 secs.

Final Points

Montgomery	---	---	161	1-6
Nixon	---	---	159	2-3
Hay	---	---	91	1-6

COCK-HOUSE DETAILS

	Hay	Montgomery	Nixon
<i>Minor</i>			
Swimming	12	3	6
Tennis	3	6	12
Singing	6	12	3
<i>Major</i>			
Football	6	18	12
Athletics	6	18	12
Totals (not including cricket)	33	57	45

SWIMMING

This activity will again be held after school on Wednesday afternoons at the Olympic Pool. Although this is not strictly a 'Learn-to-Swim' campaign, those taking part will be under the supervision of two masters and every help and encouragement will be offered.

Since its introduction, this swimming period at reduced cost has been very popular, and a rush of applications to join this group is anticipated. Membership is open to all, from Grade III upwards, but subject to the availability of staff transport.

SWIMMING AND LIFE-SAVING

With the approach of warmer weather our thoughts are again turning towards these aquatic activities. At the time of writing, although we are in the final throes of the athletics season, plans have been made to begin our Swimming and Life-Saving. These will come into effect immediately after the Junior School's Athletics meeting, as follows:

Life-Saving Classes: Tuesdays, 4 p.m. to 5 p.m. at the Education Department Pool in Collins Street. These classes are open to all boys, from Grade III upwards, who have qualified for the 100 yards swimming certificate. Boys who take part during this term will resume this extra-curricular activity in first term next year, culminating in award examinations towards the end of March.

As we have been successful in obtaining a fair number of awards since these classes began four years ago, it is hoped that a large class will again take part. The list of awards gained in season 1965-66 was published in the previous issue of this Magazine.



The visit of American Rotary Exchange representatives gave James Pitman, a School Prefect, the opportunity of showing them some of the talents of Hutchins Pre-School pupil Kathy Elliott.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

IF I WERE A SCIENTIST

If I were a scientist I would like to be a research scientist and discover all sorts of medicines to cure diseases.

To be a marine scientist would also be very interesting. There are so many interesting fish, fossils and marine growth to study. I could collect all sorts of things from under the sea and keep them alive in special tanks and study their ways of living.

I could also find out what makes the toad-fish poisonous and then invent a drug to cure people who eat it.

Colin Walters, Prep. V

'ANGKOR': LOST CITY OF THE JUNGLE

Looking for rare insects is a hard job, but if you are in a jungle it is even harder. I was walking along somewhere in Africa when suddenly I stumbled in a clearing. I stopped

dead in my tracks, for there in front of me loomed great buildings and magnificent stone carvings.

Forgetting my search for rare insects, I began exploring. The thing I liked best was the great temple with its spires soaring into the sky. Five towers stood like sentries just behind the temple. After several days exploring I decided to hack my way back to a small town. A day later, I arrived there and sailed back to England.

Back in England, I was rewarded for my discovery and lived in luxury to the end of my days.

Craig Anderson, Prep. V

MY TOY BOAT

Down by the seashore
I float my little boat,
Around my sandy castle
Within the foaming moat.

My little boat a-floating,
Ran aground again,
So I picked it up and put it
In the water just the same.

My little boat went sailing
Around the castle tall,
But when I stood up above them
They looked so very small.

I put away my little boat
At the end of the day,
So not a single person
Could take my boat away.

J. Gibson, Prep. V

RESCUED

The date was 16 June 1801, and the ship on which I was sailing, the *Revenge*, was bound from New York and the American colonies. I was a free settler, and I had hoped to make a success by farming. Our ship had set sail from Portsmouth, and after a month of sailing over the Atlantic, we met up with a hurricane.

A very strong wind was blowing, lashing the sails with torrents of rain, while the grey sea tossed and churned. The captain gave orders to lower the sails. Huge waves towered above the ship and came crashing down onto the decks while the passengers shivered in their bunks. The helmsman had to be tied to the wheel, for fear he may be washed overboard. Soon, one great wave towered above and smashed the masts to stumps.

Then, the hurricane died down until only a soft breeze rippled the grey sea. The next day the sun came out, and nobody would have thought that a hurricane had passed only the night before, unless they had seen our poor, battered, mastless ship.

Day by day the sea grew calmer than ever. Soon we could do nothing to get the ship to move, for we had lost our masts in the storm, and even if we had them they would not be of much use because we were becalmed. There was no wind. Our food supplies were running low and had to be rationed. Three weeks passed, and then a little breeze began to blow. A few days later, we sighted a sail on the horizon. There was much excitement. Soon the crew managed to hail the other ship.

After a few hours we were all safely on board the other ship, the *Sea Cow*. We were

rescued. A week later we reached New York. I stepped out onto the quay. Even though I had lost most of my belongings and money, I was thankful to be alive.

C. Calver, Prep. VI

A STORM

There was a strange silence before the storm. Out in our dinghy we were worried. It was I who voiced the same fear that was dawning on our minds: 'What if there was a storm?'

Scarcely had the words broken from my lips when it happened. A jagged flash of lightning struck the air. 'Up anchor!' I cried, as my younger brother heaved until the heavy anchor broke the surface of the dark grey water.

Suddenly, thunder echoed among the hills and a torrential cascade of water poured down upon us. The waves thundered and crashed against the jagged rocks. I struggled with the oars as the water swirled around the boat, making it almost impossible to row.

A huge wave bore down upon us unexpectedly and our tiny boat overturned, hurling us into the water. The boat drifted helplessly onto the rocks and became a total wreck in a matter of seconds. I grabbed my brother and told him to hang on to my shoulders. I was going to use the 'tired swimmer' method to bring him inshore. I began to feel numb with cold, but at long last I reached the shore, thoroughly saturated.

The storm gradually subsided, leaving seaweed strewn among the rocks, debris from our boat, and stranded jellyfish lying on the beach. My parents weren't really angry about the boat but were glad we were safe. We did not go out again in our other boat that holiday, but preferred to stay at home.

P. Heyward, Prep. VI

IF I HAD A MAGIC CARPET

One day I was curled up by the fire, reading a book. The house was empty except for me. I was lying on an old Persian rug that we had had for many years. It was tattered and torn and was ready to be thrown out. As I lay on the rug I wished that the rug would spring to life and carry me off to a distant land. Like a flash of lightning the carpet sprang to life and a very deep voice said, 'Your wish is my command'.

Like a bird we soared into the blue sky. I peered cautiously over the edge, and to my delight I saw the city far behind. I looked down over the flying carpet and saw the vast wilderness of the Sahara Desert. Miles and miles of desolation lay beneath me. Soon the pattern of the land changed completely from the wilderness of the desert to the thick undergrowth of a jungle. On the banks of the dirty, muddy river lay crocodiles basking in the mid-day sun. After a while we started to cross a sea where I could see many kinds of ships. After waking up after a short sleep, I could see a busy, modern city. I could see many factories with their tall chimneys pouring out great volumes of smoke.

On the way back I must have fallen asleep. I was awakened by Mother, who had just returned from shopping. The carpet was by the fire and my book lay on the floor. It was a dream!

R. Markey, Prep. VI

RESCUED

It was a calm, peaceful day as the *Dakota* sailed on to Boston, Massachusetts; but it was the calm before a storm. The captain asked the sailor who was named Jake about the weather. 'Aye, aye, sir', he said, 'there's a mighty big'un brewing'.

Just then the wind sprang up, the waves pounded mercilessly against the ship and the rain lashed down in torrents, saturating everyone and everything. Every person on board wondered whether he would be lucky enough to be rescued after the storm.

When Roger Blackett came to, he found himself stranded on a reef. He could barely distinguish the battered wreck of the *Dakota* lying on a distant reef. It was then he noticed Jake, looking anxiously down on him. Their first idea was to get to the *Dakota* and find some provisions. The only boat they had to cross the stretch of water was a raft, which was made of rubber and was the only thing, besides Roger, Jake had managed to save.

As the reef the *Dakota* lay on was larger than the other which they had previously occupied, the two forlorn-looking companions stayed on it. They often wondered how long they would stay on the reef, and they kept watch for a sail to appear. The only food they had left when Jake saw the sail was a tin of biscuits.

Jake, who had just started his watch, screamed at Roger, 'Look! There, on the horizon! A sail!' Roger and Jake were so overcome with relief as they set out on the raft, Jake sailing the raft and Roger signalling. At last they reached the boat, and in five weeks they were in Boston, nine weeks late, but very joyful the moment they saw their relations.

R. Bingham, Prep. VI

THE CAR RACE

It was the day of the big car race. The fastest cars in the world were competing. I was watching it from the stand near the finishing line. Many people thought the Ferrari, No. 9, would win.

With a deafening roar the cars thundered down the track. The race had started! A Jaguar, No. 15, took the lead with the Ferrari close behind. Soon the Ferrari began to catch up a little. Eventually the Ferrari took the lead. They approached the finishing line and it looked as if the Ferrari would win.

Suddenly, a tyre of the great Ferrari blew out, and before the driver could stop it his car crashed into the fence. There was a roar from the crowd, the car was on fire! The driver managed to jump clear, and seconds later the car exploded. It was a very lucky escape. While this had been happening the Jaguar had roared across the line. Most people were disappointed that the Ferrari had not won. However, they were all pleased that the driver had not been killed.

M. Bellis, Prep. IV

OUR RABBIT

EARLY in the Spring, a wild rabbit decided to make his home in our garden. He insisted on eating all our young vegetables, so Dad decided to put a stop to this.

After catching him we put him in an old pigeon's cage. All the children from the nearby houses came to look at the rabbit and to feed him. He became a real favourite. One evening, when he came inside for a change, Tiddles, our family cat, after a suspicious start, began to like him, too. Finally, they became firm friends and played together.

However, much as we liked him, we decided to set him free, as we realised that it was not right to keep him locked up. One evening we

took him into the bush and let him go. We hope that he soon found others of his own kind to live with.

Robert Hewer, Prep. IV

THE BUNYIP

Down in the silent billabong
The dismal bunyip prowls.
He only comes out on moonlit nights
When the yellow dingo howls.

He does not like the bright sunlight,
So at night, when you hear that howl,
Stay in your home by the fireside,
Away from the bunyip's scowl.

But if you are down by the billabong
One night and all alone,
Watch your step at the water's edge,
Or you might be turned to stone.

Andrew Gibson, Prep. III

THE TIME MACHINE

I HAD invited my friend, Michael, over for the week-end. Little did I know that it would be one of the most exciting two days that I have ever had. As Michael arrived late on Friday night it did not take long for us to get to sleep. We awoke next morning feeling very refreshed. We were going to have the day to ourselves as both my parents were going out to a wedding. My brother went to stay with his friend, Philip. We found our breakfast ready on the table and finished it quickly so that we could go out and play, as it was a nice day.

We were playing at being explorers when, suddenly, Michael found an old tin. We turned the light on, and saw it had a lid. We lifted the lid, and there was a piece of paper inside which had writing on it. It said to mix acid with mercury and other chemicals. At the end it said, 'When you have done this, you will have a time machine'. My brother has a chemistry set, and electronic sets. We also borrowed some of Dad's chemistry equipment, as he is a scientist. We finished the experiment at about 1 p.m. As we were very hungry we had our lunch. Afterwards we decided to test out our machine.

We climbed into our machine. I sat at the controls while Michael sat at the window. I pressed the button and we were off! We soon landed. We had gone back to the year 1815,

and met many strange people. We came down near where the Battle of Waterloo was being fought, but did not stay long as we were afraid of being hurt. We had many exciting adventures, but we liked our own century best, so back we went to the twentieth century. A queer thing happened. Just as we got out of the time machine it blew up, but we were not hurt. We went to bed very tired. We decided not to tell our parents, because they would never have believed us.

Mark Sansom, Prep. IV

120th ANNIVERSARY SERMON

(continued from page 35)

through our feelings and we must build on this knowledge by thinking about Him. We must look for reasons about God wherever we can, but when we can't get any further we must learn to trust our feelings, because they come from Him. This is how we know Him, and what He wants from us. We must trust our feelings, and then build on them by thinking out what they mean for us. The scientist worked through his feelings to get the right answer to his problem, and then he set about proving by experiment that it was right. If we can do as he did, with the ordinary problems of life as we meet them, we can learn much more about God, from whom all that is right, and good, and true comes—and we will have much more chance of being the sort of people He means us to be.

HOUSE NOTES

(continued from page 24)

The House Standards and Athletics were the main activity this term and proved quite popular and colourful. Some good individual efforts were achieved, particularly by G. Groom in the shot put event, and in overall points the House finished third in both events.

It is to be hoped that those returning next year will have prospered from this year's lessons and that Thorold will have a really successful and dynamic future. We, the leavers, have only one piece of advice to offer: 'Come on, you malingerers!'

THE DEATH SCENES IN "ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA" AND "OTHELLO"

THIS essay by J. W. Pitman won the Senior School Shakespeare Prize for 1966. It is reprinted here for the wider audience which it deserves.

When Othello comes to kill Desdemona, he does so in the exalted mood of being about to render divine justice, not to perform revenge. He is no longer furious; he is deadly quiet; and he is quiet because, after tossing to and fro in doubt, he is resolved to kill. Othello's jealousy and outraged sense of honour are initially suppressed by the belief he has forced upon himself that his killing of her is a sacrifice, a judicial act, the execution of a weak and wicked woman who

' . . . must die, else she'll betray more men': His justice is even to include clemency. Desdemona is to be given the opportunity to pray and ask for heaven's forgiveness,

'I would not kill thy unprepared spirit;
No; heaven forbid! I would not kill thy soul'.

But the soul that he is about to kill, the divine light he is about to quench, is his own. The mercy that he offers Desdemona and the mood of elevated pity in which he offers it are Othello's last hope of escaping damnation. When he says 'Amen' in reply to Desdemona's

'Then Lord have mercy on me!'

Desdemona exclaims,

'And have you mercy too!'

However, Othello cannot call up from within him any forgiveness, and, forgetting the Lord's Prayer, loses his own claim to God's mercy.

When Desdemona denies having been unfaithful to him, Othello's rage is rekindled:

'O perjured woman! Thou dost stone my heart,

And makest me call what I intend to do
A murder, which I thought a sacrifice'.

In his oscillation of feeling he is back to the vengeful spirit in which he had told Iago

'My heart is turned to stone;
I strike it, and it hurts my hand'.

GREAT REVENGE

No more does he speak of justice but of his 'great revenge', Desdemona is no longer 'sweet

soul' but 'strumpet'. When Desdemona entreats, 'But while I say one prayer', he refuses her the opportunity for salvation which he had previously offered her and stifles her, saying, 'It is too late'. At this moment Emilia pounds on the locked door to tell Othello of the attempted assassination of Cassio, who, escaped from death, can help the truth to be revealed, but it is indeed too late: the noise only makes him hurry the killing of Desdemona.

An old tradition of the stage has it that at this point he stabs her, a form of death which would make Desdemona's regaining of consciousness more plausible than death by strangling. This would further dramatize the contrast between the reverential mood in which he entered and the revengeful mood in which he commits the murder, for he had said,

'Yet I'll not shed her blood;

Nor scar that whiter skin of hers than snow,
And smooth as monumental alabaster'.

His cry, 'O, blood, blood, blood', made when he had given himself over to revenge, and his statement after he thinks Cassio has been killed,

'Strumpet, I come . . . Thy bed, lust-stained, shall with lust's blood be spotted', would then be fulfilled.

COLD, DELIBERATE ANGER

Othello kills Desdemona with a cold, deliberate anger so that the abrupt knocking at the door and Emilia's insistent voice can set his wits alertly on the defensive while the fully sentient man barely yet comprehends what he has done. His mind continues to work with a swift defensiveness, concerned with whether or not the murder has been truly completed, and, if it has, whether it is safest to admit Emilia—

'Shall she come in? Were't good?
I think she stirs again. No'

as Emilia's pounding resounds with the reverberations of Macduff's on the gates of Macbeth's castle, for his thinking is undisturbed

by any flow of normal feeling. His heart made 'stone', it is only with the utterance of the word 'wife' that his frozen, blocked-up emotion is pierced, and a torrent of agonised grief is released. His earlier

'I that am cruel, am yet merciful,
I would not have thee linger in the pain'

is a sort of hangman humanity. The paradox of the mercifulness of his cruelty in slaying her forthwith, voiced with a kind of grim irony as he proceeds to dispatch her, is the expression of his benumbed feeling, which causes him to regard the struggling Desdemona with the detachedly 'humanitarian' consideration of an executioner who seeks to kill with but one stroke of his axe.

The moment he gets his revenge it turns sour. Emilia enters to inform him that Cassio is alive, and Othello exclaims:

'Not Cassio kill'd! then murder's out of tune,
And sweet revenge turns harsh'.

As if to emphasise his words comes Desdemona's cry: 'O, falsely, falsely murder'd!'

AFFIRMS HIS CERTITUDE

When she takes upon herself, however, the guilt of her death, Othello, in his bitterness at what he believes to be her final lie, asserts that he killed her and, defending himself against Emilia's charge that Desdemona was 'heavenly true' and that he is 'a devil', affirms his certitude in terms that confirm his damnation.

'Oh, I were damn'd beneath all depth in hell,

But that I did proceed on just grounds
To this extremity'.

And when the truth is finally revealed to him, he is overwhelmed by the feeling that he is indeed damned.

'Will you, I pray, demand that demi-devil
Why he hath thus ensnared my soul and body?'

Crushed by the sight of her lying pale on the white marriage sheets, the symbol of her purity, he calls to be transported to hell at once. The sight of his victim blasts any hope of salvation in him.

'When we shall meet at compt,

This look of thine will hurl my soul from heaven,
and friends will snatch at it'.

When he continues,

'Whip me, ye devils,

From the possession of this heavenly sight', he is not only expressing his despair, but already entering on the punishments of hell.

DIVINE GOODNESS REJECTED

In killing Desdemona he had rejected her divine goodness and cast away, he says in his final speech, a pearl worth more than all the world, losing his soul. His last words, however, are not those of heartbreak or of self-torture. Chaos has come and gone; and the Othello of the council chamber and the quay of Cyprus has returned, or a greater and nobler Othello still. As he speaks those final words in which all the glory and agony of his life, long ago in India, Arabia and Aleppo, and afterwards in Venice, and now in Cyprus— seem to pass before us, like the pictures that flash before the eyes of a drowning man, with the resolution of one who knows the preciousness of what he has lost, and they act as a valediction summing up for us the pathos of the ensnarement of this noble being.

Othello, having voiced the pathos of his loss, in killing himself as he had killed 'a malignant and a turban'd Turk' who 'beat a Venetian and traduced the state', visits justice on himself. The Turk is symbolic in 'Othello' of the evil in human nature destructive of order, e.g., 'Are we turn'd Turks? and to ourselves do that which Heaven hath forbid the Ottomites' (when Othello breaks up a brawl between Cassio and Mon Sano), and when Othello thrusts his sword into his breast, he is stabbing the Turk, the evil, within himself which Iago, evil incarnate, had aroused.

'Good, good: the justice of it pleases: very good', Othello had said when Iago had suggested,

'Do it not with poison, strangle her in her bed, even the bed she hath contaminated'.

POETIC JUSTICE

He had sought to execute poetic justice in avenging himself and in doing so had laid himself open to such justice at the hands of God. 'Going about to revenge evil, we show ourselves to be evil.* He falls upon the bed upon which he himself has done foul murder. To him, if we take 'lust' in the general sense of 'passion', apply his own words, 'Thy bed, lust stain'd, shall with lust's blood be spotted'.

* From 'Certain Sermons or Homilies', a contemporary religious text.

His fate is the inevitable consequence of his action.

'Perdition catch my soul', he had said (III, iii).

'But I do love thee, and when I love thee not, chaos is come again'.

He had indeed brought chaos to his moral being and perdition to his soul, having trauced divine goodness and violated the law of God.

The development of events leading to Antony's suicide can leave us in no doubt that his death follows inevitably from all that has gone before. Nothing that has been asserted in exposure of this pair is softened or palliated as their end approaches. Before he appears, Cleopatra confirms the mood of rage in which he confronted her,

'O, he is more mad

Than Telemon for his shield; the boar of Thessaly

Was never so emboss'd'

and takes refuge in a stratagem which will be the direct cause of his death. 'To the monument': we can never forget that the last meeting between this pair will be the result of a device initiated by Cleopatra to further the effect by which she aims at retrieving, if nothing else, her ascendancy over her declining lover.

ANTONY'S RESOLUTION

Against the background of a situation in which tragedy and falsity are thus compounded, Antony builds up, hesitantly and self-consciously through the long scene with Eros, the resolution which his situation in fact imposes on him. Left alone with Eros, he indulges for the last time the impulse, always strong in him, to escape into a world of fantasy.

'Sometimes we see a cloud that's dragonish,
A vapour sometime like a bear or lion,
A tower'd citadel, a pendent rock,
A forked mountain, or blue promontory
With trees upon't, that nod unto the world.

These signs;

And mock our eyes with air: thou hast seen
They are black vesper's pageants'.

But experience itself is now shown as liquefying, losing its distinct outlines—

'That which is now a horse, even with a thought

The rack distims and makes it indistinct' to become without identity, 'as water in water'. The application to his own state, though vaguely comforting in intention, is in fact ruthlessly affirmed. 'Thy captain', he confesses, is no more than 'such a body'. Though still a 'captain', still related to his former vocation as leader of men, there is no prospect of his holding to 'this visible shape', of maintaining his heroic identity as anything more than a series of shifting illusions doomed to destruction.

The entry of Mardian with 'news' of Cleopatra immediately recalls Antony to a sense of the shame which has overtaken him. This shame is symbolised in his mind by the imagined loss of his sword.

'O! thy vile lady;

She has robbed me of my sword'.

But it is not the shame of his flight that overwhelms the hero, it is the news of Cleopatra's death, which deprives him of all will to resist despair, of all love of life.

'Unarm, Eros; the long day's task is done,
And we must sleep'.

WARFARE OF LIFE OVER

He believes Cleopatra dead. He can no longer be her 'warrior', and her 'death' has come finally to prompt his own. The warfare of life is over for him, he has no longer anyone for whom to fight and without Cleopatra his life is painful and motiveless.

'All length is torture; since the torch is out'.

In death he sees reunion with his queen and the only escape from the entanglement of life, where

'All labour

Mars what it does;

At the return of Eros, Antony takes a last look at the 'dishonour', the 'baseness', which have so long haunted his thoughts. In contrast with his great past when, as he puts it, 'I . . . with my sword

Quarter'd the world, and o'er green Neptune's back

With ships made cities'

he finds himself to lack 'the courage of a woman' to make the final resolution to end his life.

However, Antony shows us that he has no real alternatives before him between which to choose. The picture of himself as Caesar's

prisoner, put forward to overcome Eros' reluctance to be the instrument of his master's death, is unflinching in its realism, evoking an Antony 'bending down' his 'corrigible neck', subdued to 'penetrative shame', his 'baseness' branded beneath the conqueror's chariot wheels. The prospect of shame which must end equally in death leaves Antony resigned to his fate.

MORAL COWARDICE

After the drawn-out tension of the leave-taking, Eros' own suicide comes to Antony as a reproof, a suggestion of moral cowardice which his own indirect approach has done something to insinuate.

'Thou teachest me, O valiant Eros, what
I should and thou couldst not'.

The thought recalls him to the resolution he must take, and he typically fuses the idea of love and death,

'I will be

A bridegroom in my death, and run into't,
As to a lover's bed'.

But even in his suicide Antony is revealed as a butcher, obliged to confess that he has done his work 'ill', and to plead to his friends to

'Make an end

Of what I have begun'.

If the soldiers fail to respond to his plea,

'Let him that loves me strike me dead',

it is not because of the spectacle of his ruin but rather because, as Dercetas puts it,

'Thy death and fortunes bid thy followers
fly';

whilst Dercetas himself is not above taking up Antony's sword with the cynical reflection:

'This sword but shown to Caesar, with this tidings,

Shall enter me with him'.

It would be hard to envisage a more realistic background to the hero's act of self-destruction. The rats are leaving the sinking ship. That they do so is the result, in the last analysis, of Antony's own folly, but their behaviour at least confirms that, on this plane, there is no future open to him. Cleopatra and the emotions she has aroused in him are, for all their deceptive one-sidedness, all that he has to build on in the short period of life remaining for him. This being so, the news

that she after all lives comes as the last ironic blow of all. The message, received 'too late', this last proof of error, rouses him to a rally, a return at least of the appearance of confidence:

'Do not please sharp fate

To grace it with your sorrows: bid that welcome

Which comes to punish us, and we punish it
Seemingly to hear it lightly'.

The final 'thanks for all', allied to the ghost of a proud memory, comes as an echo of that humanity which has always, even contrary to all the appearances of reason roused the devotion of Antony's followers.

THE FINAL MEETING

In the final meeting of Antony and Cleopatra, Shakespeare attempts to elevate their love above the humiliating circumstances of Antony's fall, antithetically blending death and love, failure and exaltation. It is by the poetry alone that Shakespeare achieves the desired effect, momentarily exalting the passions of his hero above the ignominy of defeat.

'I am dying, Egypt, dying; only

I her importune death awhile, until

Of many thousand kisses the poor last

'I lay upon thy lips'.

Gradually, almost hesitantly, Antony's mood rises from the contemplation of his death to compass, by contrast one last faltering expression of his love.

Whatever may be the faults of the central pair, they are now made momentarily irrelevant in a final surge of tragic feeling. Antony's last speech echoes his earlier efforts at self-justification, but does so in a way which, while it lasts, achieves a genuine measure of transformation. 'The miserable change now at my end' still haunts his thoughts; but it is felt at this moment, to be no longer a thing primarily to 'lament or sorrow at' but to be eclipsed in the last evocation of his 'former fortunes',

'Wherein I lived, the greatest prince o' the world,

The noblest; and do not now basely die,

Nor cowardly put off my helmet to

My countryman, a Roman by a Roman

Valiantly vanquished.'

REALITY AND EMOTION

Reality and emotion here, as ever, contradict one another, but in the shadow of death

the effect of this contradiction is primarily tragic. Clearly Antony's behaviour has not been consistently that of the 'noblest' of princes. It has been on occasions very different; that is why he has now brought himself to the point of death after a defeat, moreover, which has been ignominious for all that he rhetorically describes himself as 'valiantly vanquish'd'. Yet the speech, uttered on the point of death, which overshadows even the most valid public considerations, bears its own measure of conviction. Though Antony has not turned out 'the greatest prince of the world', we feel that under other circumstances he might have done so. At this moment, the justifying gesture having been made, the spirit declines,

'Now my spirit is going,
I can no more'

and Cleopatra is left alone, in a world which, in his absence, is 'no better than a sty'.

For the first time, Cleopatra's idealisation of him rises in unimpeded expression, marked by an extraordinary range of imagery and by an equally extraordinary power of fusing it into a continuous effect.

'O see my women,
The crown of the earth doth melt. My
Lord!
O withered is the garland of the war,
The soldier's pole is fall'n; young boys and
girls
Are level now with men; the odds is gone,
And there is nothing left remarkable
Beneath the visiting moon'.

After the final bargaining with Caesar and his servants, Cleopatra is left in no doubt as to Caesar's intention to exhibit her in triumph, and every way of escape but self-destruction is now blocked. She anticipates her shame, foresees the exposure of 'our Alexandrian revels' and the reducing to indignity of those relations to Antony—

'Antony
Shall be brought drunken forth, and I shall
see
Some squeaking Cleopatra boy my great-
ness

T' the posture of a whore'
which, however discreditable they have been, are the only thing left to her memory, and have become, after his death, exalted in her imagination. From now on, Cleopatra's decisions are directed to the assertion of that 'nobility'

which is her only remaining refuge from the awareness of total ruin.

Iras elevates her mistresses' situation with the poetic response,

'Finish, good lady; the bright day is done,
And we are for the dark',

recalling Antony's words achieving the same effect,

'Unarm, Eros; the long day's task is done,
And we must sleep'

Cleopatra proceeds to attire herself as a queen, the queen who formerly greeted Antony on her barge of triumph:

'I am again for Cydnus
To meet Mark Antony'.

Perhaps, being what she is, she needs this pageantry to confirm herself in her resolve; but the effect is by now as tragic as it is pathetic and self-animating.

CLEOPATRA CROWNED

With Cleopatra crowned, and in possession of the 'pretty worm of Nilus' that 'kills and pains not', with her maids grouped around her to participate in her end, her last speeches open with an assertion of 'immortal longings'. The immortality to which she now aspires stands at the opposite pole to the 'dungy earth' from which her love sprang, but it is yet the highest assertion of her love for the dead and now exalted Antony, whom she can now call, for the first time in the play, and precisely because he is no longer there, 'Husband!' In the light of this association of love and immortality, death assumes—for the duration of this incident—a fresh poetic function. It becomes a dissolution, imposes a purging of all the grosser elements upon which love itself has been based and which are now in the process of returning to the earth from which they sprang:

'I am fire and air; my other elements
I give to baser life'.

The fusion of love and immortality and the exaltation of sensuality is finally complete in the perfection of

'The stroke of death is as a lover's pinch,
Which hurts and is desired'.

Only Cleopatra could speak thus naturally, remembering her past as a woman in the very act of assuming 'immortality'. 'Hurts' and 'desired', which seem so contradictory, which

recall the equivocal pleasures for which she has lived, now reinforce one another in a splendid balance of sensations. An emotion originally corrupt, luxurious in kind, has become, besides that, something more—a taking up of the sensual into a world that shadows permanence.

IDENTITY OF LOVE

It is this same identity of love with immortality which is felt in the splendid image of the baby at the breast.

'Dost thou not see my baby at my breast
That sucks the nurse asleep?'

and in the luxury of her last recollection of Antony,

'As sweet as balm, as soft as air, as gentle'—

Cleopatra regards death as a passage towards love; death removes her from the disgrace of being a spoil of war for Caesar and restores her to her former magnificence as Queen of Egypt and lover to Antony. Her death scene is thus dramatically most effective, as it offers both the pomp and circumstance of a funeral rite, while at the same time there is the joyous ecstasy of impatient love, sure of its consummation.

The unifying factor of the deaths considered is the way they provide a fitting climax to the characters' lives. Each character dies as he or she has lived, death bringing to a climax all the most important features of their life. In three cases, after the resolution to suicide has been made, the characters achieve a peace of soul, and are once more the noble beings they were before they became ensnared in the flaws of their own make up. Shakespeare has to rally his full poetic resources to raise his characters above the abyss into which they have fallen, and consequently some of his most beautiful poetry is to be found in these scenes.

CHILDLIKE BOLDNESS

Desdemona is in her death as innocent and pure as at any stage in her beautiful life. In her very innocence she does not understand Othello's state of mind and never for a moment realises the peril she is in. Her childlike boldness leads her to utter most unfortunate words which serve but to further enrage Othello. She dies, as she had lived, an angel, summoning her last breath to save her murderer in a beautiful and pathetic final gesture.

In his final speech Othello recovers his former dignity. We are drawn back to the Othello of the council table and the quay of Cyprus, 'the noble Moor, whom our full senate call all in all sufficient', the nature whom passion could not shake'. We forget for a moment the monstrous crime he has committed, and are charmed by the natural eloquence of his speech. He leaves a last impression of gravity and self-control, a man at once simple and stately in bearing and speech, a great man naturally modest but fully conscious of his worth and proud of his services to the state. To the end Othello retains his romantic quality; his death is as strange as any other phase of his colourful past in India and Arabia,

'No way but this, to die upon a kiss'.

Shakespeare elevates him above the chaos he has been through to die, as he has lived, a noble and romantic figure.

ANTONY'S DEATH

Antony's death comes as the culmination of his sacrifice of political to personal ideals. In attempting suicide as a Roman, Antony bungles, perhaps symbolising his final rejection of Rome for the East. However, in dying in Egypt's arms, not only is their love exalted, but he is restored to some of his former grandeur,

'O! see my women,

The Crown o' the earth doth melt'.

The most magnificent death scene is also the most personal and fitting. Cleopatra dies defiant, noble in her kind, shaming convenient righteousness, a miracle of nature that will be reconciled to no gospel but her own. She is herself to the very end. Her last breath falls on the impatient,

'What should I stay?'

her last sensation the luxury of

'As sweet as balm, as soft as air, as gentle—'
and what more luminous summary could there be of such sensual womanhood than the dignity and perverse humour blended in the picture of her yielded to her death, suckling an asp? It defies praise, as does Charmian's

'Now boast thee, death, in thy possession
lies

A lass unparallel'd'.

The one word 'lass' restoring to her, even as death restores, some share of innocence and youth.

THE PARENTS AND FRIENDS' ASSOCIATION

THIS Association has again had quite a busy and successful year. Since our last report we have, in conjunction with the Old Boys' Association, held a Dinner-Dance at Wrest Point, which proved very popular, and also held an Open-Air Service and Barbecue at Richmond.

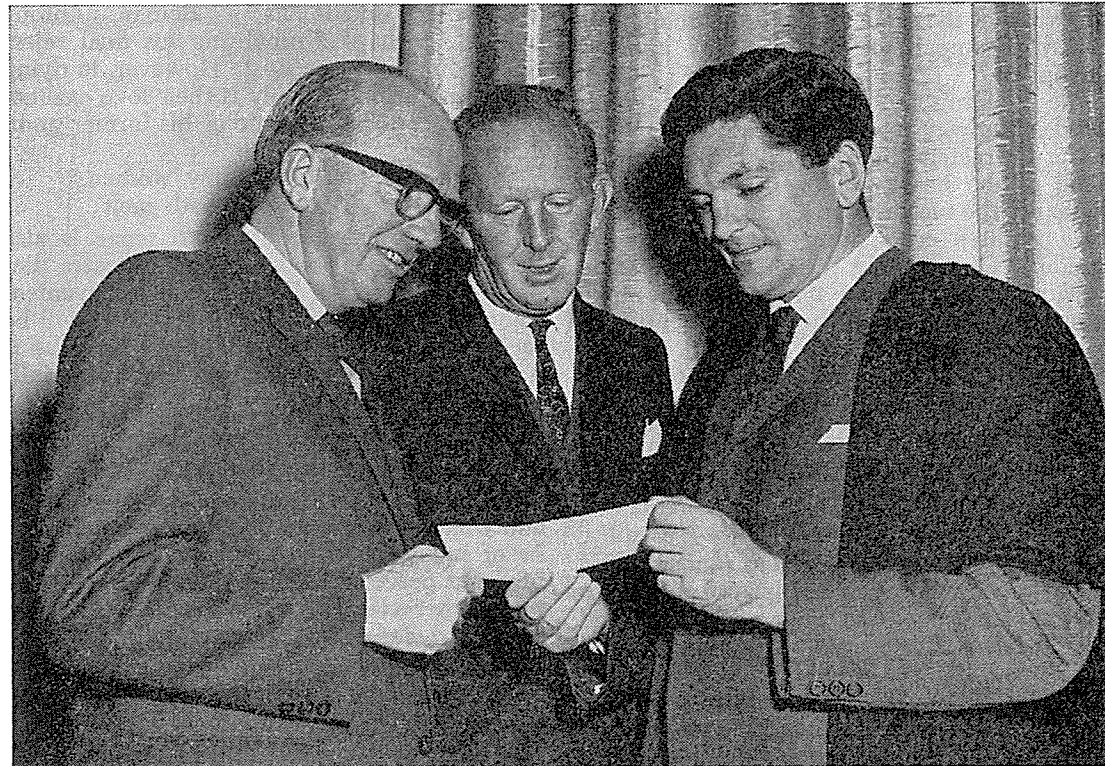
The latter function appeared to be enjoyed by all who attended, the Service being conducted by the School Chaplain, the Rev. M. Eagle, with John Hamilton as accompanist with his guitar. After the Service chops and sausages were served to approximately 400 parents and children, followed by running races for young and old.

Our district groups have been very successful. Through their combined efforts \$630 has been raised and paid into central funds. The Association will provide approximately \$3,000 towards the Chapel Fund and other amenities for the School.

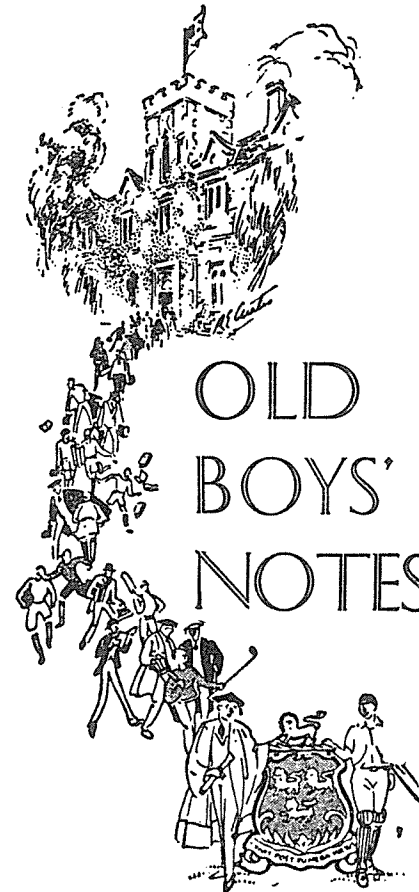
At the time of going to press we are endeavouring to form a committee of Parents of the Combined Independent Schools, for the purpose of discussing matters of mutual interest which may arise. The inaugural meeting is set down for 15th November, and several schools have signified their intention of sending delegates.

In conclusion may I, through your column, thank Mrs Eagle and Mrs Cathcart for their continued work in operating the Clothing Pool; Mrs Howroyd and her committee for their work in operating the Tuck Shop so successfully; Mrs R. Swan for her assistance on the day of the Inter-House Sports; Mr Thompson and his committee for the running of the Barbecue; and all those people without whose help we would not be able to function.

J. D. IRELAND, *President.*



The Headmaster looks at the cheque for \$1,500 presented by the Parents and Friends' Association, represented by Mr G. Rhee (left) and Mr D. Ireland.



FORTHCOMING FUNCTIONS AND EVENTS

February—

Annual 'At Home', at the School.

March—

Annual Fair, at the School.

Past v. Present Cricket.

May—

5—Luncheon, at the School.

DOWN THROUGH THE AGES

Professor Leonard Huxley (1915), Vice-Chancellor of the National University, Canberra, was over during November.

Bruce Bayes (1928), King Island, has been appointed a Justice of the Peace.

R. A. C. Legg (1952) has been appointed Rector of the Scottsdale Parish.

Ken Tanner (1961) has been appointed Tasmanian Manager for Blackwood Hodge

(Australia), a heavy earth-moving equipment firm.

Brent A. H. Palfreyman (1953) gained a pass in Accountancy Group I at the Chartered Accountants of Australia April examinations.

H. D. Clark (1947) was also successful in Group 2 Accounting; *John R. Sargent* (1961), Miscellaneous Law; *M. Gibson* (1945), Miscellaneous Law; *Robert W. Loney* (1949), Income Tax; *Tim O. Bayley* (1954), Final Accounting, Professional Practice.

Graeme L. Denne (1961) passed the Bankers Institute Examination in English Expression.

Denis Mattiske (1960) represented New South Wales in Australian Rules Football against Queensland.

R. John Harris (1934), Swedish Consul in Tasmania, has been made a Chevalier of the Royal Order of Vada, an award dating back to 1772. He is the first Tasmanian to be admitted to the Order.

Early in September *Dr Peter Rogers* (1926) of Sydney, paid us a visit.

Arthur B. Watchorn (1927), who has been elected Hon. Secretary of the New South Wales Branch, was over here in August.

John B. Jackson (1927), Victoria, made a special visit to attend the Cananore F.C. Old Players' Reunion. *J. A. (Jock) Cook* (1919), Deloraine, also attended. He had to use the well-known guile of former years to get clear of 'Bushie' and some sleep. *R. V. ('Major') Bowden* (1917), of Bothwell, was another in attendance.

In Vietnam: *Paul Lipscombe* (1950), *Peter Hammond* (1961), *Geoff. T. Wilson* (—), *Sammy Gregg* (1952); whilst *Douglas Bowen* (1950) is in Borneo.

Louis F. Bisdee (1923) gained the award for the Grand Champion Fleece at the Royal Hobart Show, also the Merino award; *R. V. ('Major')* and *Richard Bowden* (1946) also won with Corriedales.

At the University: *Arnold Shott* (1949) and *Barry Johnston* (1961) were members of the team which won the Syme Cup for the Inter-Varsity mooting—the first time Tasmania has won this competition.

James Colebatch (1956) is President of the Engineering Students' Society.

Richard Rowe (1951) was a member of the State Hockey Colts team which played in the interstate carnival in August.

Peter Bosworth (1954) gained selection in the State Rugby team which competed in the interstate carnival in Sydney in September.

Frank B. Edwards (1899) has retired from practice in Ulverstone and is now living at Strathaven Lodge, Berriedale.

AROUND THE BRANCHES

As usual, we have just completed the 'Reunion' cycle. They all occur within a very restricted period. The Headmaster was able to attend three mainland functions—Melbourne, Canberra and Brisbane.

Due to the A.C.T. Branch being formed, we now have five mainland off-shoots, and it is hoped to complete the picture with the formation of a branch in Western Australia in the not so distant future.

Association officers and the Headmaster or his representative attended functions at Geeveston, Ulverstone and Launceston. Owing to the New South Wales Branch Reunion being held in Sydney on Anniversary Day, it was not practicable for an executive officer of the Association or the Headmaster to be present. The South Australian get-together was held on the same night as our Headquarters Reunion.

As usual, Old Boys in the outlying districts displayed great interest in the School, and appreciate the effort made for a direct representative of the School to be present.

Victorian Branch.—President, Dr Peter Freeman; Hon. Secretary, Harry Shepherd, 70 South Parade, Blackburn; Committee: Jim Ward and Stuart Harrison.

Australian Capital Territory.—President, Sir Len. Huxley; Vice-President, Lyell Robertson; Hon. Secretary, Angus Johnson, Prime Minister's Dept., Parliament House, Canberra; Committee: Noel Johnson and Doug. Anderson.

New South Wales Branch.—President, Walter Peirce; Secretary, Arthur Watchorn, 10 Nyora Street, Killara.

Queensland Branch.—Hon. Secretary, Merwyn Geard, 22 North Avenue, St Lucia, Brisbane.

South Australian Branch.—Hon. Secretary, David Lane, 59 Selth Street, Albert Park, Adelaide.

North-West Branch.—Patron, Harold Thomas; President, John Carr-Lord; Hon. Secretary, Noel Hammond, Day's Buildings, cnr. Rooke and Best Street, Devonport.

Northern Branch.—Patron, Dr W. K. McIntyre; President, Rob. Vernon; Hon. Secretary, Graham Woodward, 8 Coniston Place, Trevallyn.

Huon Branch.—President, George Palmer; Hon. Secretary, Brian Clark.

ACTIVITIES

Always a busy part of the year, with functions connected with the Anniversary and Reunions, Association officers are kept busy. Kindred Associations also held their functions at this time of the year.

JULY

Dinner-Dance.—This proved most successful and was voted one of the best ever held.

Church Services.—The address at the Anniversary Evensong was given by the Rev. Oliver Heyward, Warden of Christ College. Attendance at the 7.45 a.m. service was not good.

AUGUST

The 120th Anniversary Day was celebrated in the traditional manner. The President obtained the holiday for the boys, notwithstanding the fact that the Past v. Present football match had already been abandoned due to the condition of the ground after some very severe rain.

Mr Doug. Clark, M.H.A., our outgoing President, gave an inspiring address at the Anniversary Assembly.

The Annual General Meeting brought no surprises, but Old Boys should realise this is where they have a free hand and can ask questions of the President, Board Member and Headmaster.

A Reunion was held on Anniversary Day by our New South Wales Branch.

Luncheon.—There was a record attendance, exceeding 100 for the first time for an August function.

SEPTEMBER

Reunions were held in Melbourne, Canberra and Brisbane. The Headmaster had a busy and most enjoyable time. He likes answering questions from those Old Boys unable to be here on the spot.

Huon Branch Reunion.—This was held at Geeveston, and Mr John Kerr represented the Headmaster.

OCTOBER

Reunions were held at Ulverstone and Launceston. The Southern visitors lost a lot of sleep, and, as usual, both were enjoyable functions.

Golf.—The first Independent Schools Old Scholars' Golf Competition was held at Royal Hobart, Hutchins winning from seven other teams. E. A. (Ted) Creese won the Hutchins trophy for the day.

Golf v. Old Launcestonians.—We regained the trophy.

NOVEMBER

A Reunion was held at the School and proved a most enjoyable function; it went with a swing and the catering by the School was first-class. As usual, many country districts were represented, and the Presidents of the Northern and Huon Branches attended.

A Barbecue was held by the Huon Branch on the property of Mr Doug. Calvert, Judbury, and was a great night.

Luncheon was held by the Queensland Branch for members and their wives, etc.

'At Home' was conducted by the Northern Branch of the Association, in conjunction with Collegiate Northern Branch.

DECEMBER

Luncheon.—Dining-room facilities were stretched to their utmost for this function, and our Ladies' Committee must receive our heartfelt thanks for a big job well done.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The election of officers resulted: President, Brian Clennett; Vice-Presidents, Doug. Clark, M.H.A., and Roger Valentine; Hon. Secretary, Ray Vincent; Hon. Assistant Secretary, Robert Dick; Hon. Treasurer, Fred Johnson; Committee: Brian Butler, Adrian Gibson, M.H.R., David Hood, Max Jack, Paul Mitchell, Oscar Scarr, David Walch, Trevor Wise, with the Headmaster, Old Boys' Board Member (Max Bull) and 1965 Senior Prefect (John Alexander) *ex officio*.

The following Sub-Committees have been set up (Note: President, Hon. Secretary, Hon. Asst. Secretary are *ex officio* to all Sub-Committees):

Finance: R. S. Valentine, F. J. Johnson.

Board Appointment: Messrs Clark, Hood, Valentine.

Publicity: 'A'—Messrs Dick, I. Darcey, A. Edwards, R. Mann, A. Henry.

'B'—Messrs Valentine, Butler, Jack, Wise, Walch.

'C'—Messrs Clark, Hood, Scarr, Mitchell, Johnson.

Appeal Follow-On: Messrs Hood (Chairman), Vincent (Hon. Secretary), Walch (Public Relations), Wise (Hon. Treasurer), whilst the other members are M. S. Bull (Board), Headmaster and W. M. Ramsay (Parents).

Under the Chairmanship of Mr R. S. Valentine:

Dinner-Dance: Messrs Hood, Jack, Gibson.

'At Home': Messrs Gibson, Scarr, Butler.

Sporting: Messrs Mitchell (for Golf), Jack (Golf), Richard Rowe (Debating), R. Mann (Cricket), M. Jack (Tennis and Golf), R. E. Richardson (Bowls), D. Strutt (Squash), Brian Aherne (Football).

Under the Chairmanship of Doug. Clark:

Reunion: Messrs Butler and Dick.

Luncheon: Messrs Walch and Mitchell.

Fair: Messrs Wise and Hood; and our portion of the Fair is broken up as follows: Produce: Messrs Wise, Dick, Johnson, Clark, Scarr, Gibson; Meat: Messrs Hood, Butler, Walch, Valentine, Mitchell; Cakes: Our Ladies' Committee—Mesdames Vincent (Convener), Clennett, Clark, Valentine, Hood, Mitchell, Walch, Johnson, C. Darcey, H. Cummins, H. Edwards, R. Hudson, E. Fricke, A. Gibson, E. Daw, R. Penwright, J. Murdoch, A. Turner, R. Anderson—who in turn play a big part in the 'At Home' and Luncheons, where they take over the catering, also at other functions such as the Reunion, where the floral decorations are a feature.

SPORTS CLUBS

FOOTBALL

As we finished out of the final four in 1965, our record this season was most encouraging. The team finished second on the premiership table and were knocked out in the preliminary final by the ultimate State Premiers, Sorell.

We offer to Sorell our heartiest congratulations on their first premiership. To come from fourth position was a mighty effort.

Trophy winners were: Arthur Walch and David Corney Memorial Trophies, T. O. Bayley; Mason-Cox Memorial Trophy, Roger Chesterman; Coach's Trophy, Justin Nichols; Most Serviceable in Final Round, Mike Borten; Best First-Year, John Cook; Most Improved, Henry Lewis; Most Serviceable, D. Salter. Reserves; Best and Fairest, M. Brown;

Most Deserving, Clive Pearson; Most Serviceable, I. Perry.

Results of Round 1 and first game of Round 2 have already been published in the July Magazine.

Divisional

Lost to Claremont, 11.16 to 13.9.
Lost to O.T.O.S., 7.12 to 8.10.
Defeated Lindisfarne, 12.15 to 7.8.
Defeated City, 23.25 to 1.1.
Lost to University, 3.4 to 4.9.
Defeated Friends, 15.15 to 3.8.
Defeated O.V.A., 7.15 to 5.8.
Defeated Sorell, 10.7 to 8.20.

Second Semi-Final

Lost to O.T.O.S., 5.7 to 12.15.

Preliminary Final

Lost to Sorell, 7.10 to 9.15.

Reserves

Lost to Claremont, 4.10 to 6.5.
Lost to O.T.O.S., 3.6 to 9.6.
Lost to Lindisfarne, 4.3 to 8.9.
Lost to Hobart High, 2.3 to 8.5.

THE 'EIGHTY' CLUB

It is two years since we published our last list of surviving Old Boys of the School who are eighty years of age or over. Since then we have lost four and gained three of these distinguished gentlemen. We cannot guarantee that the list is completely accurate, and will

Lost to University, 2.3 to 9.5.
Defeated Friends, 8.10 to 7.9.
Defeated O.V.A., 7.7 to 6.6.
Lost to Sorell, 4.4 to 4.8.

The 1967 season will be one of interest—the Australian Amateur Carnival in Launceston from 24 to 29 July. The roster is likely to start on 8 April, but may commence on the 1st.

CRICKET

As the roster did not commence until 12 November, all results will appear in the next issue of the Magazine. We confidently look forward to a successful season, and the number of new recruits is most encouraging.

Election of officers resulted:

Patrons: President of H.S.O.B.A. (Mr B. G. Clennett) and Mr M. S. Bull; President, J. R. Tunbridge; Vice-Presidents, R. R. Mann and G. Wilkinson; Hon. Secretary, David Jones; Committee: K. R. Nichols (Captain), N. R. Johnston (Vice-Captain), J. V. Oldmeadow (Players' Representative) and David Eddington; Hon. Auditor, R. W. Vincent.

be glad to receive notification of any omissions. It will be noted that the only girl to have been educated at Hutchins has now qualified for membership. She is Mrs A. M. Vincent, daughter of the Headmaster from 1892 to 1907, the Rev. H. H. Anderson, B.A.

Name	Date of Birth	Age	Year of Entry	No. on Roll	Residence
WOOD, Alfred Henry	29/11/74	92	1889	1313	Berriedale
CLARK, James Purcell	2/2/76	90	1888	1891	Hobart
SWAN, Ronald Arthur	23/3/76	90	1887	1241	Bagdad
McINTYRE, William Keveall	12/1/81	90	1892	1410	Hobart
BRENT, Rupert Delamere	20/8/77	89	1892	1434	Longford
McCORMICK, Charles Stewart	5/4/80	86	1892	1437	Lindisfarne
COUNSEL, James Milne	25/7/80	86	1890	1352	Hobart
HOWELL, Edwin John	2/8/80	86	1890	1326	Hobart
JOHNSTONE, Norman James (Q)	3/9/80	86	1892	—	Hobart
MANING, Alfred Henry Montague	16/9/80	86	1892	1450	New Zealand
McINTYRE, William Keveall	12/1/81	85	1892	1412	Launceston
BRADFORD, Harold Tertius	5/5/81	85	1894	1473	Hobart
CHESTERMAN, Sydney Arthur	10/9/81	85	1891	1394	Melbourne
PEDDER, Alfred William (Q)	13/11/81	85	1892	—	Hobart
WESTBROOK, Cyril Lempriere	8/12/81	85	1893	1467	N.S.Wales
MANING, Atholl Talbot	5/8/82	84	1895	1475	U.S.A.
BONIWELL, Martin Charles	25/2/83	83	1895	1481	Melbourne
HOLDEN, Andrew	16/9/83	83	1897	1516	England
MIDWOOD, Edwin (Q)	6/10/83	83	1898	—	Hobart
ORCHARD, Lance (Q)	21/4/84	82	1897	—	Hobart
CHAMBERS, Vere Isham	28/8/84	82	1897	1513	Hobart
REDFEARN, Frederick (Q)	27/9/84	82	1897	—	Melbourne
MOREY, Arthur Vernon (Q)	18/10/84	82	1899	—	Hobart
BLACKWOOD, Donald Burns (Q)	3/11/84	82	1899	—	Deloraine
WATCHORN, Erskine Clarence	20/8/86	80	1902	1593	Hobart
VINCENT, Agnes Margaret	17/9/86	80	1898	1545a	England
JOHNSTONE, Frank Hobart (Q)	8/11/86	80	1897	—	Hobart

OBITUARY

It is with regret that we record the passing of the following Old Boys:

Adams, R. D. (1892, 1418)
Cumming, R. Angus (1908, 1804)
Henry, Frank (1924, 2661)
Hosking, Joseph J. (1935, 3295).
Lade, Aubrey A. B. (Queen's)
Ross, Stafford W. (1913-1921)
Sansom, L. Keith (1902, 1595).
Stolzenberg, I. K. (1922).
Thomas, H. (Queen's)
Warner, H. O. (Queen's)
Whitehouse, William R. (Queen's)

ENGAGEMENTS

Bayley, Timothy O., to Miss Anita Davies.
Bennett, John M., to Miss Jillian Fitzgerald.
Burbury, Timothy, to Miss Susan M. Wilson.
Burton, John W., to Miss Elizabeth A. Veasey.
Chapman, Geoffrey P. R., to Miss Isobel H. Wilson.
Cummins, Ewen C., to Miss Dianne Cadel.
Darke, Graham R., to Miss Janice Kean.
Davies, Charles, to Miss Lisa A. Kimpton.
Douglas, John A., to Miss Jillian Howell.
Elliott, Humphrey J., to Miss Susan A. Sweetingham.
Elliott, Ian N., to Miss Valerie J. Allen.
Hibbert, Robert L., to Miss Dianne L. Anderson.
Jones, Pringle, to Miss Jennifer Thomas.
Kelly, John S., to Miss Thomasina McNeil.
Kemp, Andrew, to Miss Elizabeth M. Sharpe.
Palfreyman, Brent, to Miss Pamela R. Gillies.
Smith, Alan, to Miss Lorraine Bresnehan.
Teniswood, John C., to Miss Judith J. Davis.

MARRIAGES

Anderson, Peter, to Miss Lesley Brown.
Butler, Brian, to Miss Mirelle Crow.

Dobson, Peter, to Miss Gaye Gourlay.
Dunn, Morton, to Miss Joan Hick.
Henry, Marcus, to Miss Susan Rust.
Maxwell, Robert, to Miss Carol Houston.
McNiece, Roger, to Miss Jill Stuart.
Morrisby, Graeme, to Miss Shirley Huxley.
Nicholas, W. (Bill) J., to Miss Helen Wakelan.
Parker, Barry, to Miss Carol Pool.
Pixley, John, to Miss Jennifer Fillbay.

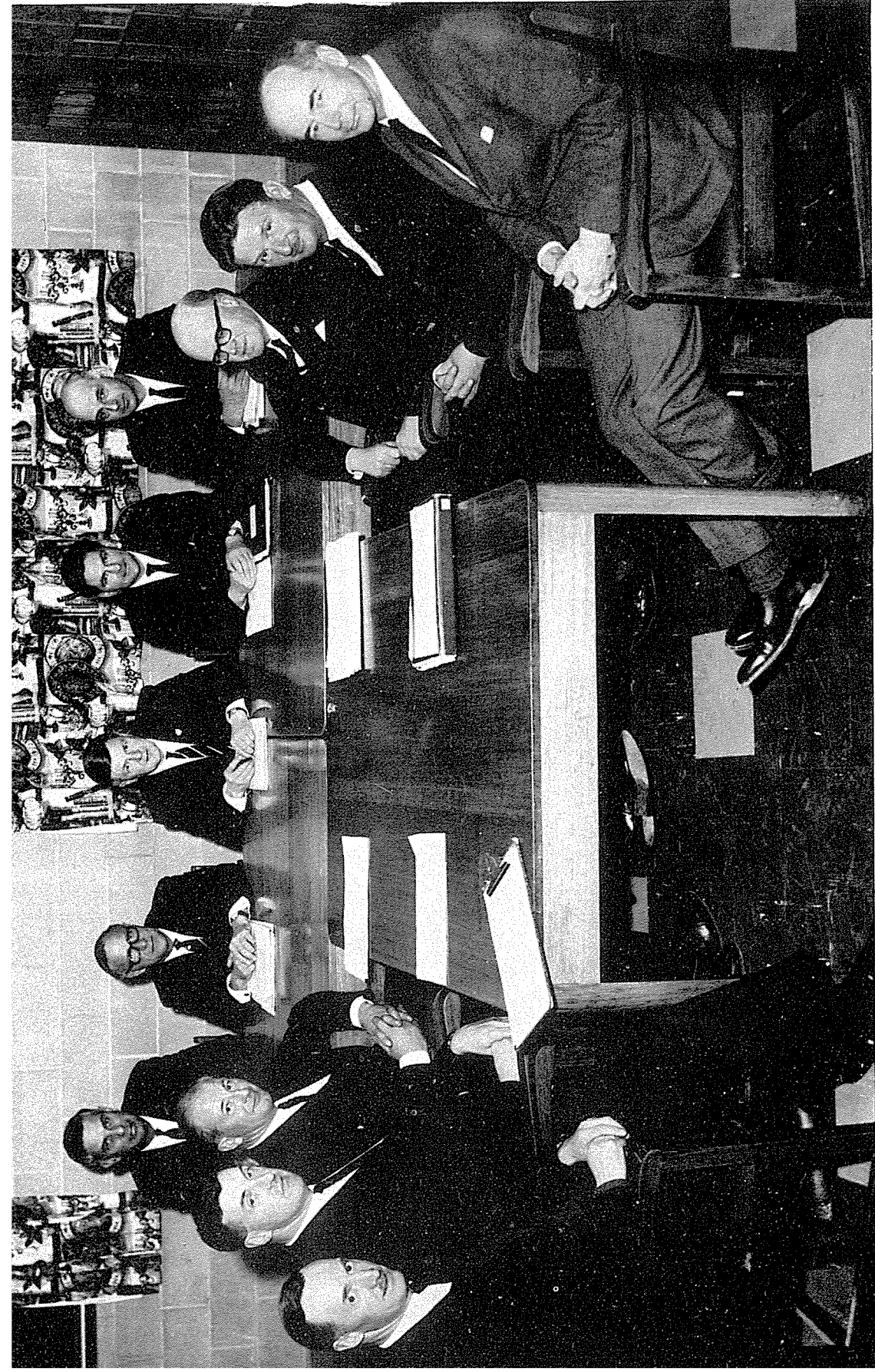
BIRTHS

Blacklow—Mr and Mrs Michael Blacklow: a son.
Calvert—Mr and Mrs Phillip Calvert: a son.
Casson-Medhurst—Mr and Mrs Geoff. Casson-Medhurst: a son.
Clennett—Mr and Mrs Michael Clennett: a daughter.
Fysh—Mr and Mrs W. L. Fysh: a son.
Gibson—Mr and Mrs Adrian Gibson: a daughter.
Gough—Mr and Mrs David Gough: a daughter.
Hood—Mr and Mrs Richard Hood: a son.
Ikin—Mr and Mrs John Ikin: a son.
Jones—Mr and Mrs David Jones: a son.
Lilley—Mr and Mrs F. E. M. Lilley: a son.
Mace—Mr and Mrs Murray D. Mace: a son.
McArthur—Dr and Mrs R. McArthur: a son.
McDougall—Mr and Mrs Duncan McDougall: a son.
Miller—Mr and Mrs Ian Miller: a daughter.
Sale—Mr and Mrs John Sale: a daughter.
Stephenson—Mr and Mrs A. (Tony) Stephenson: a daughter.
Taylor—Mr and Mrs Dave Taylor: a son.
Wallace—Mr and Mrs Wayne Wallace: a daughter.
Wastell—Mr and Mrs Stephen Wastell: a daughter.





THE SCHOOL OVAL AS SEEN FROM THE UNIVERSITY



THE HUTCHINS SCHOOL BOARD OF MANAGEMENT 1966
(Left to right): D. P. Turner (Bursar), M. S. Bull, A. F. Page, A. K. Wertheimer, R. W. Henry, R. F. Walsh (Chairman), D. R. Lawrence (Headmaster), T. L. Roberts, M. F. Chesterman, D. H. Palfreyman, E. M. Giblin.