

1846

THE HUTCHINS SCHOOL MAGAZINE

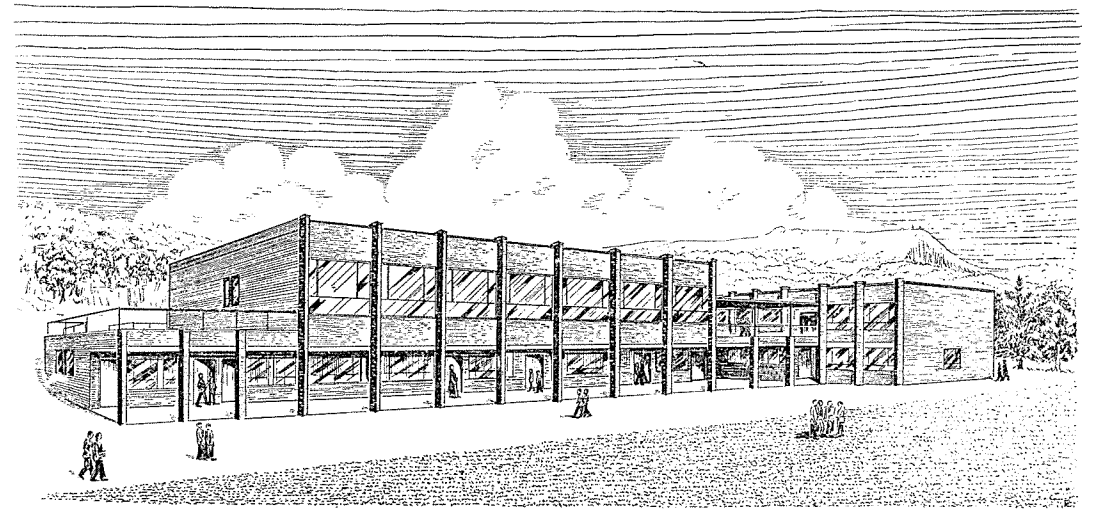
Number 119

December 1968



*Behold, as the clay in the
potter's hand, so are you in
my hand, O house of Israel.*

Jeremiah 18 : 6.



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Postal Address: 71 Nelson Road, Sandy Bay, Tasmania. 7005.



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Board of Management

VISITOR

The Bishop of Tasmania,
The Rt. Revd. R. E. Davies, M.A., Th.D.

CHAIRMAN

E. M. Giblin, Esq., M.E., B.Sc. (Tas.).

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School Staff

HEADMASTER

D. R. Lawrence, 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 Revd. M. B. Eagle, M.A. (Syd.), Dip. Ed. (Tas.), Th.L. (A.C.T.).

BURSAR

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

MASTER OF MIDDLE SCHOOL

F. J. Williams, (St. Edmund Hall, Oxford).

MASTER OF SIXTH FORM STUDIES

V. C. Osborn, B.A. (Hons.) (Qld.), Housemaster of Thorold).

CAREERS MASTER

H. M. Murray, C.B.E., M.A.I.M.M., B.Met.E., B.Sc.

SENIOR AND MIDDLE SCHOOL STAFF

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

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

D. R. Proctor, (Housemaster of Stephens).

B. Griggs, (Wood work).

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

J. H. Houghton, M.A. (Hons.) (Cantab.), (Housemaster of School).

C. S. Lane, B.Econ., Dip. Ed. (Tas.), M.A.C.E.

K. Dexter, (Physical Education).

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

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

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

R. J. Millington, B.Sc., (Tas.).

C. Manning.

I. Munro, B.Sc., (Tas.).

R. Holmes.

V. V. Korobacz, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Tas.).

R. Thomas, A.Mus.A., A.T.C.L.

B. L. Oxberry, H.N.D. (Mining), Cert. Inst. Ed. (Durham).

Revd. D. Frost, B.Sc., (Tas.), Th.L.

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



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School Staff (continued)

JUNIOR SCHOOL

Headmaster

G. A. McKay, B.A. (Tas.), M.A.C.E.

Staff

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

R. Penwright, Cert. Rem. Ed. (Qld.).

M. C. How, Cert. Inst. Ed. (Oxon.), Cert. Rem. Ed. (Qld.).

Revd. P. Barker.

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

Mrs B. Oxberry, Cert. Inst. Ed. (Newcastle-on-Tyne).

Mrs W. Scott, Cert. Inst. Ed. (Ripon).

Mrs K. Tanner, Kind. Trg. College Dip. (Melb.).

MEDICAL STAFF

School Doctor

W. McL. Thomson, M.B., B.S.

Matron

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

BOARDING HOUSE

Housekeeper

Mrs. K. Dixon.

OFFICE STAFF

Headmaster's Secretary

Mrs E. A. Mazur.

Mrs N. R. Speed.



1846

School Officers

CAPTAIN OF SCHOOL

W. A. Webster

VICE-CAPTAIN

S. J. Ireland

PREFECTS

M. J. P. Bradford	D. R. Jackett	M. H. Street
J. R. Clennett	G. P. Lynch	R. A. Swan
C. F. Chesterman	L. O. Morrisby	M. A. Wertheimer
F. B. Dixon	R. T. Sharpe	
D. M. Howell	I. H. S. Sherrey	

SUB-PREFECTS

S. E. M. Allen	D. K. Johnston	W. A. Said
L. C. Barnett	L. N. Lewis	D. K. Schofield
R. I. Boss-Walker	C. R. Mills	J. E. Wilkinson
K. A. Brown	G. R. Parker	A. L. Wise
K. T. Eltham	F. S. Peacock	
W. D. Friend	N. Rahman	

CAPTAINS OF SPORT

Athletics: J. R. Clennett	Hockey: J. S. Watson
Basketball: G. P. Lynch	Rowing: W. A. Webster
Cricket: R. A. Swan	Rugby: D. R. Jackett
Cross-Country: M. J. P. Bradford	Soccer: N. Rahman
Football: J. R. Clennett	Swimming: M. A. Watson
	Tennis: M. A. Saunders

COMBINED CADETS

Army

Adjutant: C.U/O L. C. Barnett
C.U/Os: F. B. Dixon; S. J. Ireland; R. T. Sharpe; M. A. Wertheimer; M. H. Street.

Air Force

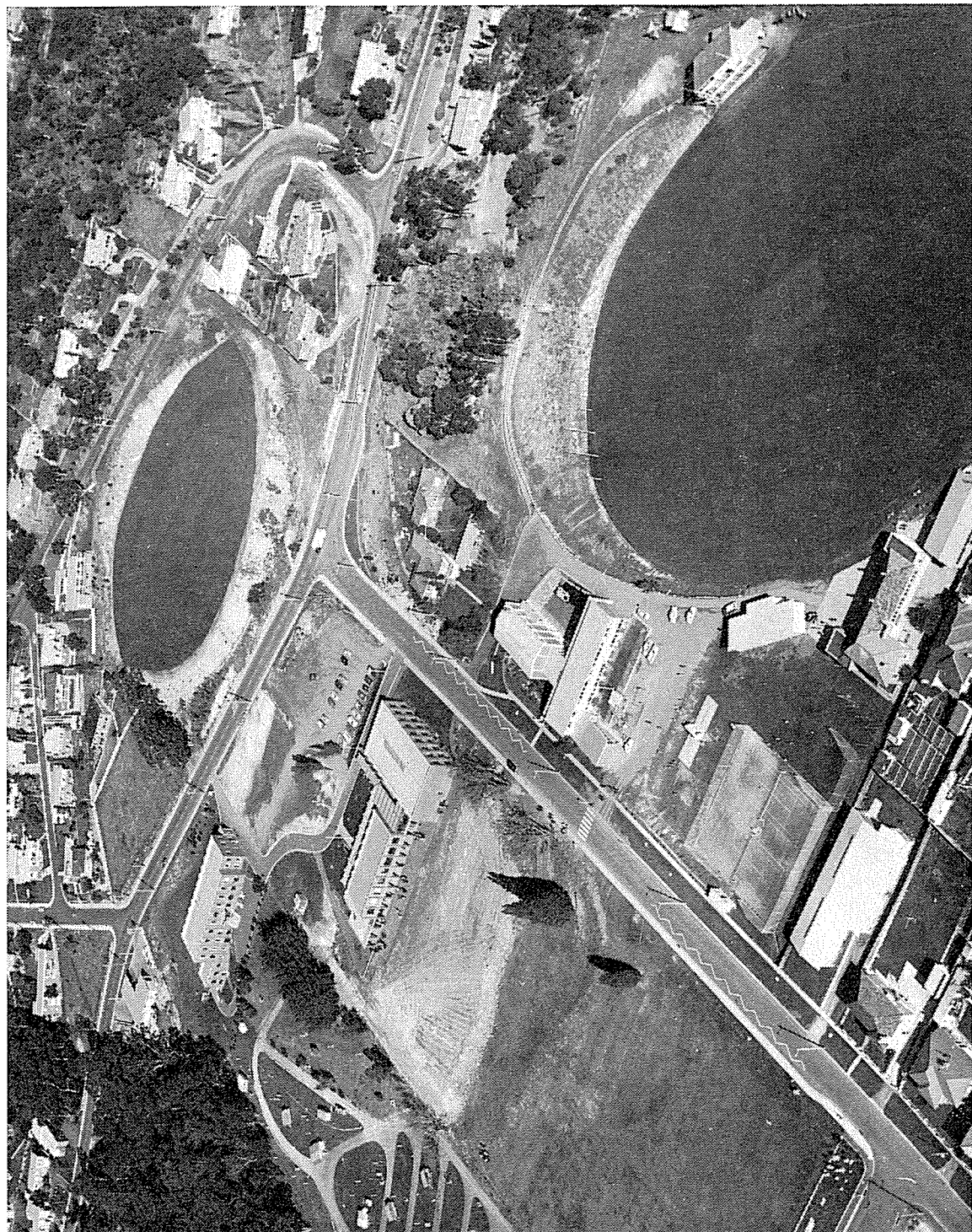
C.U/O N. Young

MAGAZINE STAFF

Master-in-Charge: The Chaplain
Editor: M. J. P. Bradford
Assistant Editor: M. R. Upcher
Committee: S. E. M. Allen; M. A. Wertheimer; R. T. Sharpe

LIBRARY STAFF

Master-in-Charge: Mr E. Heyward
The Librarian: L. O. Morrisby
Assistant Librarian: M. J. P. Bradford
Committee: J. R. Clennett; C. F. Chesterman; R. I. Boss-Walker; R. T. Sharpe; K. T. Eltham; D. M. Howell; L. W. Ramsay; F. S. Peacock; S. E. M. Allen



"This recent photograph shows the further development of the School during the recent years. You may like to compare it with a similar photo published in 1966."

EDITORIAL

"WHAT IS SCHOOL SPIRIT?"

ANYONE who seeks an epigrammatic definition of this much bandied-about term is in for a sad disappointment. The first thing that enters a boy's head when he hears the term is the sight of a prefect standing in front of the Friday morning assembly and urging all the school to attend a sporting function. But is this where "School Spirit" ends? Certainly not. School spirit can be defined as: "The love which a student has for his school—a love which shows itself in his attitude towards the whole school programme, and in his behaviour and appearance."

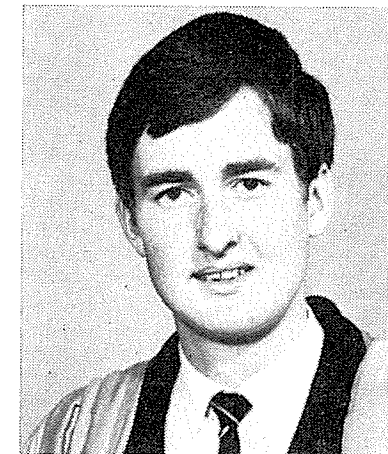
The school programme at Hutchins includes the many activities associated with the school. Such activities are the Cadet Corps, the Dramatic Society, the Social Services Group, the Bushwalking Club, the Life-Saving Club, the S.C.M., and now the School Choir. A boy shows he has the interest of the school at heart if he engages in as many of these activities as possible.

The playing of sport has always been a part of the school programme at this school and will continue so to be. A boy's school spirit in this respect is not to be determined by how well he plays for the school, but by the spirit in which he plays. The good sportsmanship of one boy does more good to the school's reputation than the winning of the football premierships.

Responsibility

Just as a boy displays school spirit by play, so he shows it by study even more so. Many more people than is thought judge Hutchins by the number and quality of the School's Board and Matriculation passes. A boy, therefore, has a responsibility to the school with his study.

Behaviour and appearance are the two bases upon which the "man in the street" forms his opinions of Hutchins. A boy admirably displays his love for the school if, in public transport, he conducts himself like a gentleman and wears the correct school uniform at all times. This involves having his coat done up at all times. Behaviour within the school grounds themselves—from the tuck-shop to the classroom—demonstrates the degree to which a boy possesses school spirit.



Editor for 1968. Michael Bradford.

Ability

The ability of a boy to work together with his fellow students and display an all-round friendliness is a measure of his love for the school, since it is by this friendliness that the internal harmony of the school is assisted.

Finally, a boy can show his school spirit by coming to support school functions, whether they be sporting or not. It is in this aspect of school spirit that conflict can arise. This involves, perhaps, the sacrifice of study time. It is at this point that conscience determines what a boy is to do. His school spirit cannot suffer no matter how he decides.

But is this all that "School Spirit" entails? Does School Spirit **only** apply to an individual's school interests? I don't think so. We should consider the effects that it has on the development of a boy's character. It is this which I believe is so important in the completion of an individual's education, social and civil, as well as academic. For a boy who is leaving, school spirit builds into his character a sense of friendly, good spirited competition and good sportsmanship, which is vital in our rapidly changing world. It also builds a sense of loyalty for his business associates, his sporting companions and his friends, throughout life.

Above all a boy who experiences the warmth and unity of real school spirit, has the foundations laid for a worthwhile goal.

"An aim in life is the only treasure worth finding."

— Robert Louis Stevenson.

THE EDITOR.

BE JOYFUL

By the School Chaplain

IN a recently published Prayer Book containing one of the new experimental rites for Holy Communion there is a delightful picture of school children leaving their school to play. The photographer has captured their joyfulness and eager expectancy as they enter the playground. So explains the booklet, should Christians be as they go out into the world to serve their God.

Christians today are trying to communicate a new image to the world—an image which aims to show the joy that comes from simply being a Christian. We are not trying to save a lost and despairing mankind from a God of Gloom, but to show non-Christians the sheer joy, depth and happiness that comes in this world leading to a hope that surpasses thought in the world to come. And in the very act of communication the religion will prove itself.

What are some of the areas where this change is taking place? One is the revival of liturgy. There is a renewed interest in the way we say our prayers. For so long we have sat in church hearing unintelligible things presented in an unimaginative way. Long carticles, too many prayers, and a liberal sprinkling of sentimental hymns to help the congregation forget the boring parts! The sermon is often the only bit of the service capable of being understood and with the excessive load placed on it, it often sinks beneath the strain.

But bright spots are emerging! The Church of England has produced a new order of Holy Communion which we are now using, at this school. Known as the 'second series' rite (can't we find a better title?), it gives a freedom of approach which is to be commended. As one priest said, "I would welcome it for no other reason than that it mentions the Resurrection!" It is not faultless, (witness the strange placing of the Lord's Prayer) but it certainly reflects the happy changing mood of the church.

There is also the growing use of folk hymns to encourage us. Not everyone likes them (yet!) but to many these hymns are a breath of fresh air. (Note: do not confuse folk hymns with the jazz mass, etc. The latter are a different matter.) We have already had a taste of this new music at school and we like it.

Other habits are changing too. Our good friends the Sisters of the Church at St. Michael's School have changed their garb to green—for black is a colour of sorrow not joy. There is pressure for white at funerals and requiems, not black. Death has lost its sting, but we often seem to doubt it!

These events are only the stirrings of adaptation to a new age and we should pray for their continuance. Three things are obvious, however, if this trend is to continue. First, we desperately need more money to enable qualified people to research and experiment. So much of our progress in the Church of England is borrowed and we ought to be doing more in Australia. The Australian Modern Liturgy is not our best advert. Second, we need more qualified and highly trained men, for so many of us Christians have not begun to see the real issues involved in today's world. Finally we must organise ourselves a bit better spiritually—we are all so isolated in these matters when there really is no need to go it alone!



THE SOUNDS OF EXCAVATION DRAW NEARER!

SCHOOL PERSONALITIES

Mr. C. S. LANE



MR COLIN LANE was born in Hobart and was educated at the Hobart High School. He graduated B.Ec. at the University of Tasmania in 1956 and qualified for his Dip.Ed. in the same year.

Sporting Career

Mr Lane has had an interesting sporting career obtaining 'Blues' for Hockey at the University of Tasmania, representing also the Combined Australian Universities three times (1954-56) in hockey. In 1956 he represented Tasmania in Melbourne and it is worth noting that this was the first year that Tasmania won their game. He still plays hockey for O.H.A.

From 1957-60 he taught mathematics at Burnie High School and in 1961 he taught in Melbourne at Haileybury College. In 1962 he came to Hutchins as Senior Mathematics Master.

Overseas Leave

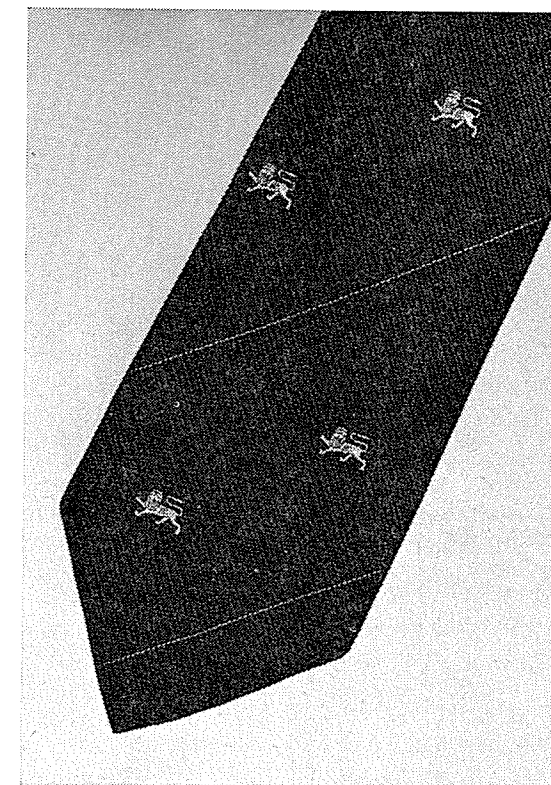
During 1967-68 he spent a years study leave in England studying developments in primary and secondary mathematics. He taught at Wimbledon College and visited many schools particularly primary schools participating in

the Nuffield Mathematics Teaching Project. The basis of learning in this project is one of "Discovery and Experience" and this has been introduced already into our Sub-Primary School. Mr. Lane says that as far as Secondary Maths go, our Tasmanian courses are just as 'modern' as those in England.

Naturally enough Mr. Lane took time off to visit Austria and Paris. He informs us that the latter especially is something he will not forget!

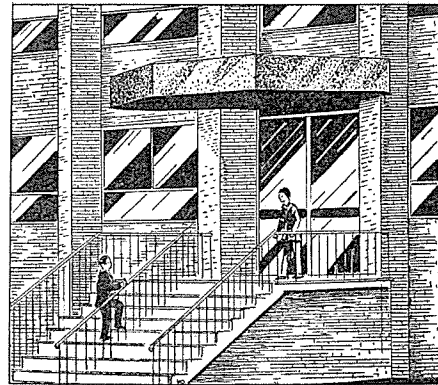
One important fact we have not yet mentioned is that Mr. Lane is married and has two sons, Greg and Rohan, and a daughter Peta. His wife Beverley accompanied him on his trip to Paris!

We are glad to have Mr. Lane back with us once again and hope that he will give us at Hutchins the benefit of his wisdom and experience for many more years.



The new Sixth Form tie is made of terylene and has gold lions on a black background, with magenta stripes.

HOUSE NOTES



THOROLD HOUSE

Colours: Green and White

Housemaster: Mr V. C. Osborn

Assistant Housemasters: Mr C. Lane, Mr B. Griggs, Mr E. Heyward

House Captain: D. R. Jackett

Captain of Cricket: S. Allen

Captain of Tennis: J. Watson

Captain of Rowing: D. Schofield

Captain of Debating: R. Sharpe

Captain of Drama: C. Mills

Captain of Cross-Country: S. Allen

Captain of Football: R. Sharpe

Captain of Swimming: P. Rayner

Captain of Music: C. Mills

Captain of Sailing: F. Peacock

Captain of Rugby: D. Jackett

Captain of Hockey: J. Watson

Captain of Standards: S. Allen

Captain of Athletics: B. Lane and R. Bridges

This year, Thorold's House Swimming Team performed well under the leadership of P. Rayner. Although unable to gain first place, the House finished a good second to Buckland. In the Tennis, however, the house managed to come an equal third with Steves; the A House team losing all of its matches and the B House team defeating School House.

In cricket, Thorold's A House team had a surprise win against School House, a splendid effort on the parts of S. Allen and R. Sharpe. Against Buckland, however, the team was defeated, and with one match left to play, the cricket competition is in no way yet decided.

In both the House Rowing and the House Drama, Thorold were able to fill third place, in both cases beating Steves. In the House Singing Competition, however, because of lack of enthusiasm, the house came fourth. Thanks must be due to Mr Mawson and Mr Heyward who both put much of their time in preparing the House for this competition.

New Competitions

Second term saw the house entering two teams in completely new competitions. They were Rugby and Hockey. In both of these competitions Thorold was successful; in the Hockey, the team came first, and in the Rugby, second. Congratulations must go both to J. Watson and D. Jackett. In the Football Competition, due to the weakness of both A and B House teams we came fourth, whilst in cross-country, due to the lack of support from within the house we once again filled fourth billing. However, thanks must be extended to the two respective captains, who tried their hardest to lift their teams to victory.

The inter-house Standards Competition commenced in third term, and although the results of this competition are not at hand at the moment, Thorold is anticipating a third place. In the Athletics meeting which followed the Standards competition, Thorold were again unsuccessful, although this year the House was featured in the majority of events. Thanks to the captains of Standards and Athletics are due.

With Life-Saving and Debating points yet to be added to the Cock-House tally, Thorold looks as though they are once again going to fill third place. In achieving this, the House

must thank the Housemaster Mr Osborn, the various Assistant Housemasters and the various captains of sport, without whose help Thorold House would not have functioned as successfully as it did.

STEPHENS HOUSE

Colours: Blue and Gold

Housemaster: Mr D. R. Proctor

Assistant Housemasters: Mr M. C. Orgill, I. D. Munro, R. G. Godlee

House Captain: R. Boss-Walker

House Vice-Captain: W. Friend

Captain of Cricket: W. Friend

Captain of Football: G. Lynch

Captain of Standards: W. Fitzgerald

Captain of Athletics: G. Lynch

Captain of Tennis: M. Saunders

Captain of Hockey: I. Barnett

Captain of Cross-Country: I. Broinowski

ALL houses wax and wane in their achievements in inter-house competition. At the moment we are at the bottom end of the scale. But even so there is still, especially among house juniors, a strong house spirit. So although we may never win we always do our best.

Up until going to press ten house competitions have so far been decided this year. Lack of talent saw us in lowly positions in both the inter-house swimming and rowing. However, once the house Football Competition was under way Steve's determination came to the fore. The eventual result placed us in third position. In the Tennis Competition we gained equal fourth place.

The house Drama Competition again proved a display of what can and cannot be done. The house failed to gain a place. Bill Friend and Robert Boss-Walker are to be commended on their performances.

Highlight

In the three Cross-Country runs we gained third place. House Singing was again a highlight and considering our lack of talent our third placing was meritorious. Our thanks are due to Colin Crawford, John Hadrill, Jamie Neads and the magic wand of Craig Valentine.

Round-robin competitions were played in both house Hockey and house Rugby, the

two new events on this year's calendar. After several hard matches in which our teams played well we finished in third place in both events.

The latest competition decided was the inter-house Athletics. Steves shot off to an early lead in the junior events which stood us in good stead later in the day. Graham Lynch and David Creese must be congratulated on their sterling performances for the house. Although we finished third the house captured over a quarter of the records broken during the day.

At this stage of the year house Cricket, Debating, Life-saving and Standards have yet to be decided. Whatever is the outcome of these events let us, the members of Stephens House get right behind our house, pull our weight and put the house where we want it, on the top!

SCHOOL HOUSE

Colours: Light Blue and Dark Blue

Housemaster: Mr J. H. Houghton

Assistant Housemasters: Mr F. Chinn, Mr V. Korobacz, Mr R. Holmes

House Captain: W. A. Webster

Captain of Tennis: J. Wilkinson

Captain of Rowing: W. A. Webster

Captain of Cricket: R. A. Swan

Captain of Swimming: S. Cloudsdale

Captain of Rugby: S. Cloudsdale

Captain of Hockey: M. Upcher

Captain of Football: J. Clennett

Captain of Drama: F. Dixon

Captain of Debating: G. Ellis

Captain of Athletics: J. Clennett

Captain of Cross-Country: D. Cooper

Captain of Standards: A. Hall

Captain of Music: J. Clennett

ONCE again in 1968 it seems as if School House will be relegated to second position behind Buckland. Congratulations to Buckland on a good year. However no member of School House should be ashamed of our effort. Our talent was not able to match Bucks, but our spirit at least was unbeatable.

We had good wins in Drama and Cross-Country but had to be content with second in the Rowing, Athletics, Music, Football and Cricket. Although we did poorly in the new

competitions of Rugby and Hockey, it was pleasing to see other boys have a chance to represent the house and this is just as important as winning. All School House can say that 1968 has been a most spirited year and one in which we can feel happy. Let us hope that 1969 will bring greater rewards!

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: S. J. Ireland

Captain of Swimming: M. Watson

Captain of Rowing: L. Morrisby

Captain of Football: C. F. Chesterman

Captain of Athletics: M. Street

Captain of Standards: G. Parker

Captain of Tennis: S. Bamford

Captain of Cricket: M. Street

Captain of Life-Saving: S. Hewer

Captain of Cross-Country: M. Bradford

Captain of Rugby: A. Cuthbertson

Captain of Hockey: M. Watson

Captain of Debating: S. J. Ireland

Captain of Drama: M. Wertheimer

Captain of Music: M. Bradford

BUCKLAND House has had an extremely fortunate year; at this stage appearing confident of being Cock House after gaining full points for Rowing, Swimming, Football, Athletics, Singing and Rugby. Instrumental in this success has been the House spirit, displayed recently in the Athletics, in which individual effort coincided with enthusiasm were responsible for victory.

Mr Wood with his usual single-minded encouragement was the driving force behind all wins. A special mention must also be made of Michael Bradford whose active participation in House affairs contributed so much; it is a person like this who, with commitment and effort, constitute the strength of any house.

House Rowing

The House Rowing crew finished strongly to just snatch victory from School who had established an early lead. Stroke, Lance Morrisby, was responsible for this win with his strength and experience settling the crew.

A very close decision in the Singing Competition just deprived School of victory and the Buckland House choir, coached capably by Mr Williams, felt fortunate to have won.

House Football seemed to be uncertain for a win, but with a strong B House team it turned out in our favour. This looks good for the future!

Our successes in Swimming and Rugby can be contributed to similar circumstances as in Athletics—a basic strength with a maximum of encouragement.

Congratulations to all Captains in the House who have guided it to these wins; with such strength in the younger divisions it looks promising for next year.

MAGAZINES REQUIRED

WE are glad to report that slowly but surely we are building up sets of past issues of the School Magazine. Thank you to all those who have given us copies.

Still needed however are the following:—

All issues prior to June 1945

DECEMBER 1950

DECEMBER 1951

DECEMBER 1953

JULY 1955

JULY 1959

These are the copies we especially need, but any old magazines are always welcome. If sent by mail please address to the Editor, School Magazine, Hutchins School, 71 Nelson Road, Hobart 7005.

✱ ✱ ✱

One afternoon a little man walked into the psychiatrist's office. He took a cigarette out of his pocket, undid the cigarette, took the tobacco out and stuffed it into his nose.

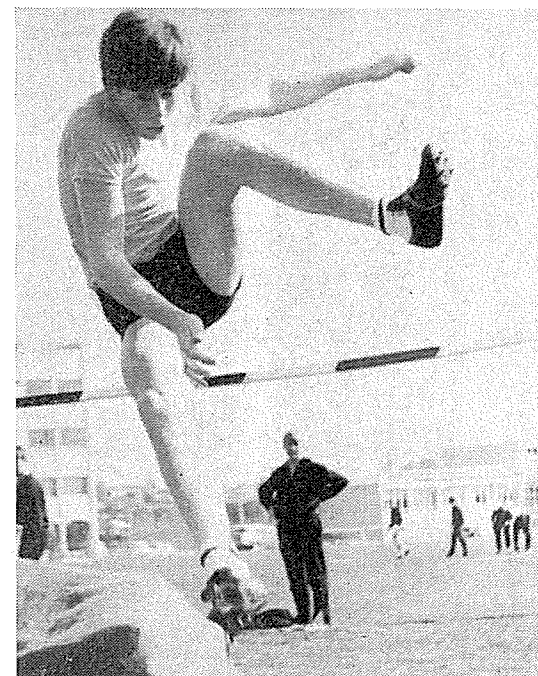
The psychiatrist leaned over him and said, "Oh, I see you need my help."

The man said, "Ye-ah, you got a match?"

C. W. Wilson, Form II

HOUSE ATHLETICS

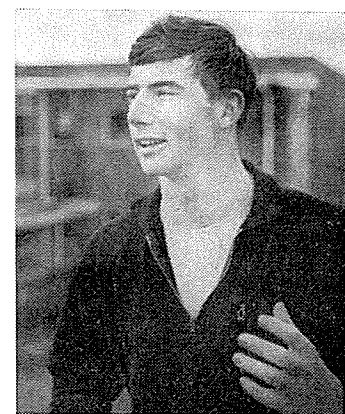
One of the most popular events in the School Calendar is the House Athletics.



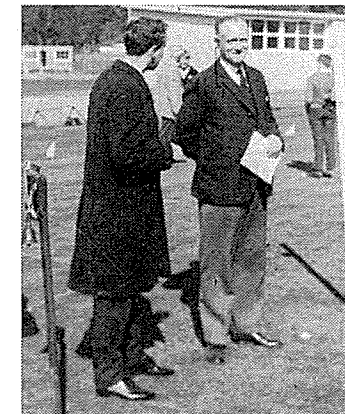
"It's not easy you know!"
J. Button competes in the Under 14 High Jump.



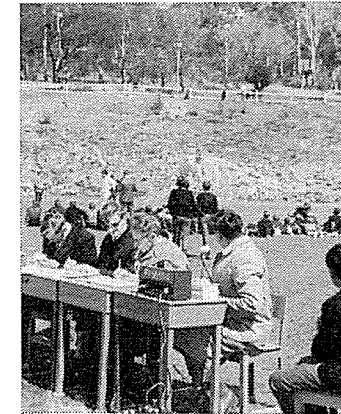
After all, even dogs are interested enough
in Athletics!



"Well, it was like this, I mean."
Bill Webster Captain of the School,
explains how it happened.



Field Officials Mr R. Millington (left)
and Mr H. Murray exchange views.



Highly trained personnel man the
Communications Centre.

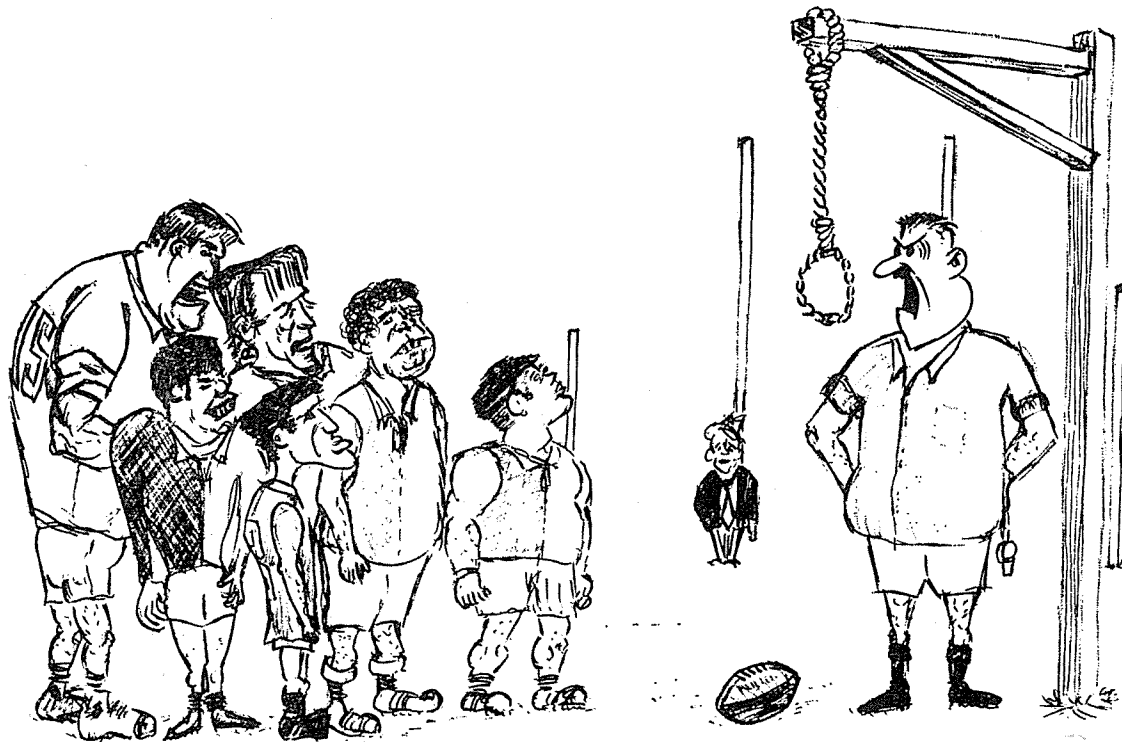
IT TAKES A LOT OF WORK!

A School Magazine takes a lot of time to produce, and we are grateful to all those who make our work easy by sending in clear photos and good copy. You would help us a lot more if you observed the following rules.

1. Please send in contributions written (or much better still typewritten!) on **one side of paper only**, preferably **double-spaced**. Best handwriting!
2. Make sure they arrive in the Editor's hands by the advertised closing date, **not** two weeks after.
3. Photos must be good clear prints. It is no use sending in dark or badly focused work. We only require **one** positive print—we do not need the negative. Colour slides are

generally not of use unless the subject warrants the considerable extra expense necessary to reproduce them in black and white. We can use colour photos, but **not** slides.

4. Please indicate on the back of the photo the **name** of the photographer and the names of those people who appear in the photo or a description of the scene. Sometimes we get photos of unrecognisable people in unknown surroundings!



"THE FIRST ONE TO START A BLUE GETS SUSPENDED SEE!"

L. Woolley, Form V

OSCAR HERBERT BIGGS, R.I.P.

It was with a great deal of sorrow that the School learned of the death of Mr Oscar Herbert Biggs, B.Sc., in the early hours of the morning of Wednesday, October 16th, 1968 at his home at Lenah Valley.

Oscar Biggs started his teaching career in 1923 at the Hobart Junior Technical School, and then transferred to the Senior Technical College as Lecturer in Physics and Mathematics. In 1928 he joined the staff of Clemes College where for eleven years he held the position of Senior Maths and Science Lecturer. In 1939 he joined the staff of Hutchins and in 1946 became Senior Science and Maths Master, succeeding the late H. D. Erwin. In 1963 ill-health forced him to lighten his teaching load and in 1966 he retired from School.

His interests were wide and varied, but one of the greatest loves of his life was music and for 25 years Mr Biggs played the accompaniment to the hymns at Morning Assembly and Speech Nights. He was organist at Holy Trinity Church for 20 years and a life member of the Hobart Guild of Organists.

A devout Christian, Oscar Biggs rejoiced in the sound Catholic tradition of the Anglican Church. Though in his latter years he found that ill-health prevented churchgoing, he regularly received the Sacraments of the Church in his own home. His faith was always a great joy to him.

The School to him was more than just a building or a group of boys. It stood for a way and ideal of life of which he was proud; a soundly academic and Christian tradition. He did all he could to promote its course both in his advocacy of the School and through such Associations at the Old Boys and the Masonic Lodge.

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

He left a further mark on the School in that for 25 years he was Master-in-Charge of the School Magazine, and many students came to an understanding of its intricacies through his wise and helpful guidance in preparation. The high standard which it attained was largely his work.

Such was the man and his life and yet to end on a note of sorrow or to glorify him in death would be to betray the very things for which he stood. We can, I think, do no better than to state that his body was laid to rest at the hands of the Church he loved and that a Requiem Eucharist was offered for the repose of his soul. To his wife and family we extend our sympathy and prayers and to Almighty God we give thanks, praying that we too may share in the grace of Christ which was Oscar's joy.

M.B.E.



The hearse of the late Mr Oscar Herbert Biggs passes in front of the H. D. Erwin Science Block before the service at St James, New Town.

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DONATIONS

We express our thanks to the following donors.

(a) Dr J. McL. Thomson for the donation of a Tamar Sailing Dinghy to the Boarding House.

(b) Brigadier E. M. Dollery for gramophone records.

We are most appreciative for their generosity.



PREFECTS, 1968

Standing: (L to R). M. Street, L. Morrisby, F. Dixon, J. Clennett, M. Bradford, C. Chesterman, D. Jackett, I. Sherrey. Sitting: W. Webster (Captain), The Headmaster, S. Ireland.



SUB-PREFECTS, 1968

Standing: (L to R). W. Friend, M. Wertheimer, F. Peacock, D. Johnston, D. Howell, R. Boss-Walker, K. Eltham, C. Mills. Sitting: R. Sharpe, G. Lynch, The Second Master, K. Brown, S. Allen.

VIEWPOINT

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

This issue we print five letters addressed to the Editor. We would like to print more! The views expressed do not necessarily reflect the policy of the School, but are simply expressions of student opinion. Having said all that . . . How about more letters?

Daylight Saving

Sir,

I find it difficult to agree with the arguments put forth by so many in support of daylight saving. What does it actually mean to them? It is perhaps the extra round of golf or an hour on the beach after work during the summer months? These are perhaps quite healthy thoughts in the minds of those contemplating the coming summer months.

But do supporters of the scheme give sufficient thought to how it affects the man on the land? What of the farmer who pays people good money to sit around in the morning waiting for the dew to dry before the work of harvesting can begin, or the farmer who milks his cows in the dark so he can catch the milk truck? Then, at the end of the working day, he dare not pause, he must make the most of his daylight hours to get the utmost from his year's work.

Perhaps he is one of a small percentage of our population, but nevertheless an important one whose wishes in the matter of daylight saving deserve consideration!

Rodney Lester, 3P.

Pacifism

Dear Sir,

Mrs X is crying. Why? It is because her only son has been killed by a Vietcong guerilla on the battlefield in Vietnam. Her only son, her life's devotion and hope, has gone to his death, and he didn't even have a say.

Vietnam is not only the subject of universal discussion and concern, but ridicule and sorrow. But one is not pinning the blame on Vietnam only for atrocious crimes and bloodshed, for this stupid and ridiculous war is but a dot in the constellation of wars and killing. Mrs X is only a fish in the sea of heart-broken mothers. Why should her son die in a war which does not directly concern him or his country, and even worse, why shouldn't he have a say in the throwing away of his life?

But my argument is not one on that ridiculed subject, conscription, but on the scourge of the world, war. Most people grovel in disgust at the thought of war, the army and killing, and many people are pacifists, like myself.

The army. If you would only look at that half-witted sergeant-major, drilling the conscripts. In his green uniform, his immaculate webbing, and his short "back and daggers," he enjoys himself immensely, making those poor sheep march until their very feet throb with agony. He has given his life to the army, and he doesn't even know what it all means. He trains them to shoot the enemy through the heart, and not the leg or arm. He trains them to dress a napalm wound, or a gaping hole in a fellow soldier's chest. And when he is completely satisfied that they are capable, cool-headed and calculating killers, he sends them packing to Vietnam, like a mother sending her children to school after the holidays.

Why should people wage war? Why should they have the right to kill someone who doesn't conform to their standards. I ask you, in all seriousness and sincerity, is war the solution to the world's problems?

A degrading subject, one of hatred, sorrow and destruction. If an artist could paint the expression on God's face, the Mona Lisa would be thrown out into the dustbin.

Yours etc.,

Simon Gethen, 4TH FORM.

Lunch Hours

Dear Sir,

Most of us think our lunch hour at school is too long. We have nothing to do!

Why cannot school start at 8.20 a.m., morning school could then finish at 12.20 p.m.? Afternoon school would commence at 12.50 p.m. and we could be off home at 2.50 p.m. to enjoy the benefits of Tasmanian Summer Time.

Yours etc.,

Bored Student.

Dirty Desks

Dear Sir,

Why must people put rotting sandwiches, bad apples, drink cans and old newspapers, not to mention used sheets of paper in the desks in the Senior School?

I think classes who do this should be fined.

Yours etc.,

Bookworm.

Accidents

Dear Sir,

I think the Government is absolutely mad! First, Sir, would you rather drive on a bumpy two-lane highway or a smooth four-lane freeway. This is a fact for the Government, because of the many accidents occurring, is saying, "Let's lower the speed limit; this must stop accidents." But this seems stupid because why make the public drive more slowly when you could solve this by making better highways to cope with the flow of traffic. This speed limit may do for a temporary period but not for ever.

Secondly, the Government ought to make a country or a state as good as they can to attract tourists. Put it this way—the tourists would come over and see the shocking state

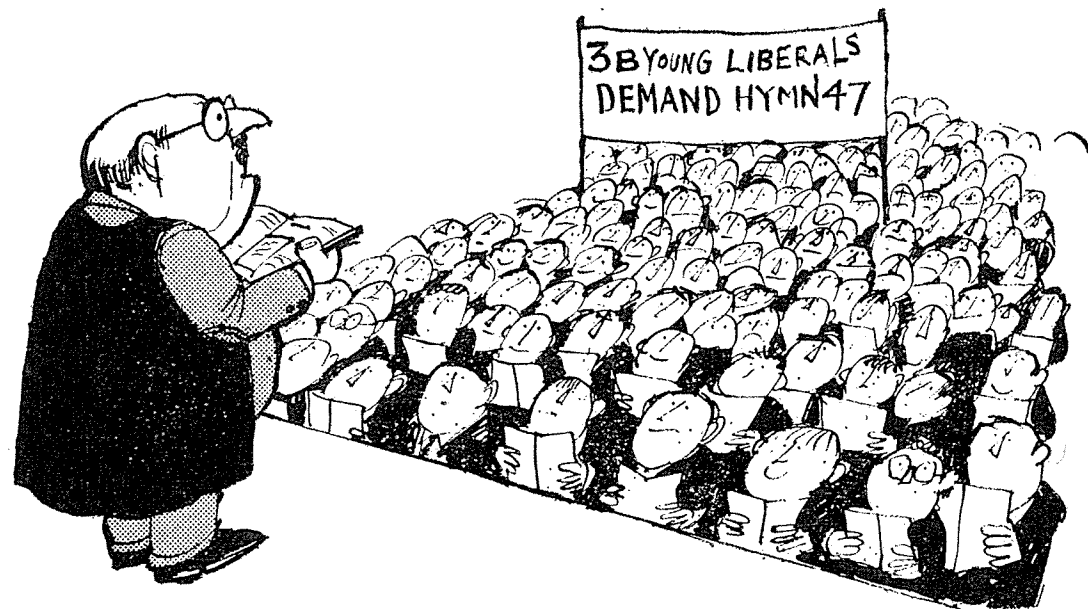
that roads are in and must think that Tasmanians haven't got much common sense or just cannot be bothered about building new roads to beautify the State. Sir, they would go away thinking in their minds what a dull place it was to drive in.

My next point is that when an accident occurs the Government just says, "He was probably a bad driver," but this must be wrong because comparing the U.S. road death tally with Tasmania's you will see that ours is much higher. This can't possibly mean that the U.S. has better drivers than us because all are equal. The real reason is that the United States has fine big freeways for the cars, not bumpy two or even one-lane highways.

Finally, I think, if they really want to prevent accidents why don't they set up a committee which investigates each accident and finds out how it happened exactly. Most people know that accidents are mostly caused on sharp corners or narrow and bumpy roads. Sir, don't you think that it would be more beneficial if we knew how most accidents occur.

Yours etc.

John Schofield, 4TH FORM.



PEOPLE IN THE NEWS



During the year Tasmania said farewell to Sir Charles and Lady Gairdner. As Governor of the State he exercised a great influence for good on our Community and we wish him well in his retirement.

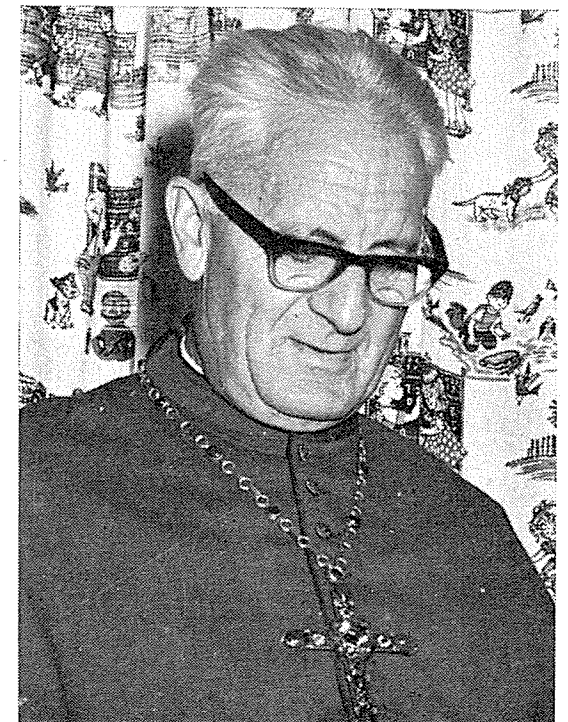
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When ever I feel too important, I always think about a man who stands in one of the wards very proud and grand. One day the psychiatrist went up to him. "Who do you think you are?" he asked. The man said, "I sir, am Napoleon." "Really," said the psychiatrist, "who told you so?" "God told me," said the man. Then a voice came from the next ward, "I did not." See, there is always someone who feels more important than I do.

C. W. Wilson, Form II



A recent photograph of the Headmaster, Mr D. R. Lawrence, M.A. in his study. Mr Lawrence is currently President of the Association of Headmasters and Headmistresses of Independent Schools in Tasmania.



Bishop John Daly from Korea was a welcome visitor during Second Term.

DR MARTIN LUTHER KING

Dr Martin Luther King, whose tragic death shocked the world, was one of the great men of this century in his concern for individual rights. We are pleased to be able to reproduce this excellent article by A. S. Cuthbertson of the Sixth Form.

"ONE day this nation will rise up and live out the true meaning of its creed: 'We hold these truths to be self evident, *that all men are created equal*.'" (American Declaration of Rights).

A courageous dream of human dignity does not die with a gunshot. The madman who fired at Dr Martin Luther King in Memphis was not aware of this—and that fact proves his madness more than the senseless murder he committed. He aimed his gun at a dream, and killed a man instead.

Today the fate of this dream—Dr King's crusade for racial equality using the weapons of non-violence only—lies in the hands of the nation. No one man could kill it, but a country erupting with furious extremes of hatred and violence could.

The death of this eloquent and dedicated civil rights leader is an indescribable tragedy. He is, without question, a martyr—not because of the way he died, but because of the way he lived.

Marked for Death

Dr King knew he was marked for death; time and again he referred to the day he would no longer be alive to march for freedom. His constant worry was to make sure the march for equality through non-violence would go on without him.

"We've got some difficult days ahead," Dr King said the night before his assassination. "But it really does not matter with me now. Because I've been to the mountain top. I won't mind. Like anybody I would like to live a long life but I'm not concerned with that now, I just want to do God's will. I may not get there with you, but I want you to know tonight that we as people will get to the promised land."

In his dedication to non-violence, Dr King was continually under attack from both Negro militant and white extremists. As factions grew in power and ghettos exploded with gunfire and looting, Dr King became the

strongest voice and symbol for real inter-gration; "A doctrine of black supremacy is as evil as a doctrine of white supremacy!" he shouted in anguish, realising that black power movements threatened to split the Negro civil rights Movement and antagonise the white liberals who were marching with them.

Nobel Peace Prize

When in 1964, it was announced that the minister had been awarded the Nobel Peace Prize, Dr King became the most famous spokesman for Negro rights since Booker T. Washington. What had begun in a Montgomery, Alabama bus boycott—the incident that turned Dr King into a major spokesman for civil rights—seemed indestructible and it should be; his death was a tragedy, but if we allow his dream to be destructible, then his life will be a tragedy too.

In 1954, Dr Martin Luther King Jr was the newly arrived minister at a church in Montgomery, Alabama. Dr King was known as an articulate speaker and a man who took deep personal interest in the world around him.

Montgomery Boycott

One year later he had become a figure of national prominence. The events that catapulted Dr King into the national spotlight began simply enough. A negro woman refused to obey a Montgomery bus driver's order to sit at the back of a public bus. Although he did not know it, Dr King had started a 381 day boycott of Montgomery's public transportation system by negroes. Dr King rose to lead the boycott. His articulate plea for racial equality and his use of the passive resistance tactics of Gandhi made Americans of every race examine their consciences.

"If we are arrested every day," Dr King said, "If we are exploited every day, if we are trampled over every day, don't ever let anyone pull you so low as to hate them. We must use the weapon of love. We must have compassion and understanding for those who hate us."

In the Montgomery boycott, and later in Birmingham, Selma, Chicago and wherever else bigotry had to be fought, Dr King adhered to his policy of non-violence. His success in Montgomery, where the bus rule was changed, had established him as a man of action, and had illustrated the wisdom of his philosophy.

New Hope

Dr King's success also gave the persecuted new hope. As a leader he was unsurpassed in terms of getting results. As a man, he was a living example of the power of right to triumph over injustice.

Martin Luther King, the man, is dead, yet his contributions to his people and to his country live on forever.

Dr Martin Luther King was deeply moved when he was to be the recipient of the 1964 Nobel Peace Prize. It is awarded to the person "who shall have done most to promote the fraternity of nations and the abolition or diminution of standing armies and the formation or increase of peace congresses." Awarding him the prize meant that the rest of the world community was sympathetic to the racial strife which was tearing America.

A True Follower

If ever a minister lived who could be said to have followed one of the most difficult of Christ's edicts to put into practice, the

man was Dr King. He had made a great many enemies in his lifetime, but never in his speeches, writing or manner was there any hint that he bore them malice.

As difficult as it is to understand why a foe of the Negro rights movement would single out Dr King. One of the most unlikely was Mrs Ingola Curry, a Negro woman, who stabbed him in the chest, leaving the knife there, (1958). It took doctors three hours to remove the knife taking with it a piece of his rib bone. King is said to have literally, and, perhaps figuratively as well, felt the pain for the rest of his life. Yet he granted his attacker immediate, sincere and total forgiveness and understanding as only the rare, true follower of Christ would be capable. Dr King can be likened to Moses, leading his people to the promised land and claiming that he would not be there to see them get it.

"The negro knows he is right. He has not organised for conquest or to gain spoils or to enslave those who have injured him. His goal is not to capture that which belongs to someone else. He merely wants, and will have, what is honourably his." To accomplish this, Dr King used his favourite "weapon of love."

On the evening of his assassination he said, "So I'm happy tonight. I'm not worried about anything. I'm not fearing any man. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord."

If first you *do* succeed, never try again!

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A banana skin goes before a fall.

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You scratch mine, and I'll scratch yours.

Live and live, and then learn.

※ ※ ※

Right is might.

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Necessity is the mother.

POLICY STATEMENT

IN our last issue we stated that, because of rising costs, it would be possible to print only one issue of the School Magazine each year and this would be issued annually in May.

Since making this announcement however the Board have reviewed their policy and we are therefore now able to revert to the old policy of producing the Magazine twice a year, in June and December.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

MANY boys get great pleasure and satisfaction from taking part in informal activities. This is sound education and a thing to be encouraged. Perhaps this is one of those times when, as David Frost said in his excellent T.V. series, schooling does not interfere with education!

THE HUTCHINS SCHOOL PRINTING SOCIETY

Master-in-Charge: Mr F. Chinn

Leader: Craig Godfrey

THE School Printing Society has recently changed members and therefore there is very little news to relate. The only project was the programme cover (with several copies printed on shirt cuffs and tails. The result, irate mothers!) for the 1968 House Athletics which had the School emblem and a runner balanced in gold and all other writing in a dark magenta red.

SOCIAL SERVICE NOTES

Master-in-Charge: Mr V. C. Osborn

Group Leader: D. R. Jackett

THE Social Service Group has once again been chaired effectively as a sixth form work party operating on the activity day of each month. Using the chain saw provided by the School and other equipment that each member of the group provides, we have visited the Clarendon Home at Kingston, the Glenview Home at Glenorchy and other such places and given our services mainly in chopping wood and clearing land.

Under the supervision of Mr Osborn, this group has once again operated, and our thanks go to him. The demand in the community for the type of voluntary work provided by us is ever present, and all boys in the group have benefited from working amongst people of varying ages and circumstances.

THE STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT IN SCHOOLS

President: David Howell

ONCE again the S.C.M. has been engaged in many and varied activities.

Earlier in the year a debate was held between the School and Mt Carmel on "The validity of Censorship," with a narrow victory

going to Hutchins. This, together with representation from the School at a youth camp at Bellerive, gives some indication of the inter-school activities that are taking place. Several meetings have been held to try and establish inter-school committees and activities but as yet these are only in preliminary stages, and more development is necessary.

Other activities included open panel discussions, where staff members answered questions forwarded by the boys; films on numerous subjects, and casual clothes days which enabled us to raise funds for missionary work.

An open invitation is sent out to all boys who wish to join the S.C.M. in the future. It is a very beneficial and rewarding society but it depends on your support if it is to continue in the same vein.

FILM SOCIETY

DURING the year many films, with a varied range of interests, have been shown in the lunch hour sessions. War films, car racing films, surfing films and even puppet films were shown, and were received with interest by their respective age groups.

The sessions have attracted many, and on most occasions we have had a full house, due to the popularity of the film.

Thanks to Mrs Damian and Mr Eagle for obtaining the films and encouraging this lazy pastime.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

Master-in-Charge: Mr E. Heyward

President: S. Ireland

Secretary: S. Osborne

1. The Society met for the first time in 1968, when the Senior Impromptu speeches were held on the 15th March. The adjudicator, awarded first place to S. Osborne of Thorold House, with 86 points.

2. Thirty-five juniors spoke during the two Junior Impromptu meetings and the adjudicator, Mr J. Houghton, awarded first place to N. Heyward of Buckland, with 69 points. The response by the juniors was commendable and encouraging and augurs well for the future of the Society.

A series of Junior and Senior debates filled the programme when the Society met for the fifth, sixth and seventh times in 1968. In the Senior section the topics debated were: "That National Service demands are threatening human rights," and "That the influence of the Church is declining." D. Cooper of School House and N. Lovibond of Thorold are to be commended for their efforts, while in the Junior section N. Heyward of Buckland and R. Hughes of Stephens were best speakers.

Highlight

The highlight of the Literary and Debating year was the annual Old Boys' debate held on the 1st August. The subject of the debate was: "That our Democratic Freedoms are an Illusion." The Old Boys' team consisted of Mr R. Prowse as leader, Mr J. Griffiths and Mr I. Giles, who argued for the negative. The School team consisted of S. Osborne as leader, D. Cooper and M. Wertheimer. The adjudicator, Mr R. Piggott, decided the debate in favour of the Old Boys' team by seven points.

Starting on Friday, 13th September, all Senior House debates were conducted during eighth period on each Friday afternoon. The topics for debate dealt directly with aspects of the Matriculation English syllabus and included such debates as: "That poetry is only sawn-off prose" and "That nearly all novels are feeble at the end."

The Society met for the tenth time in 1968, when two Junior Debates were held on the 27th September. The subjects were: "That today's Entertainment is making us fools," and "That the World is closer to Peace than ever before." Best speakers were J. Hudson, Brown and Nicholls.

Thanks

The Society wishes to thank the adjudicators, Messrs C. E. Stevenson, J. Blackwood, R. Prowse, J. B. Piggott, J. Houghton, the Headmaster and the Reverends M. Eagle, D. L. Pearce, J. Turley and O. S. Heyward

for their help and co-operation during the past year.

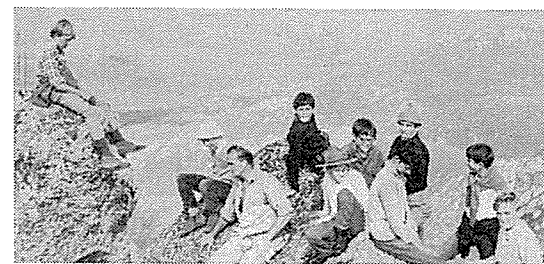
The Junior Debater for 1968 was N. Heyward of Buckland House, and the Special Debating Prize was won by R. Hughes of Stephens House.

With one Senior debate to be decided, between School and Stephens, Buckland and School have to their credit four wins each. This situation makes interested speculation occur over the final results for 1968.

BUSHWALKING 1968

THE bushwalking group during 1968 have had a very successful season and walks have included trips to Adamson's Peak, Gordon Vale and Bruny Island as well as many shorter exercises in the immediate surroundings of Hobart.

The group this year has been most fortunate in receiving some expert instruction and guidance from the National Fitness Organisation. All will remember the colourful and informative lectures of Mr Iain Barnes who dealt with a number of topics ranging from first aid to expedition food. These lectures were followed up by a one day excursion to Snake Plains where practical instructions on survival in the open were given. The need for expert instruction in activities such as this cannot be stressed too highly as the hazards involved are often great and we are indeed indebted to organisations like the National Fitness Council for their help.



A well-earned rest at the top of Reid's Peak.

Three-Day Walk

The highlight of the year for the group was the three-day walk to Gordon Vale in which more than 20 boys participated. The long walk in, took the boys through dense rain-

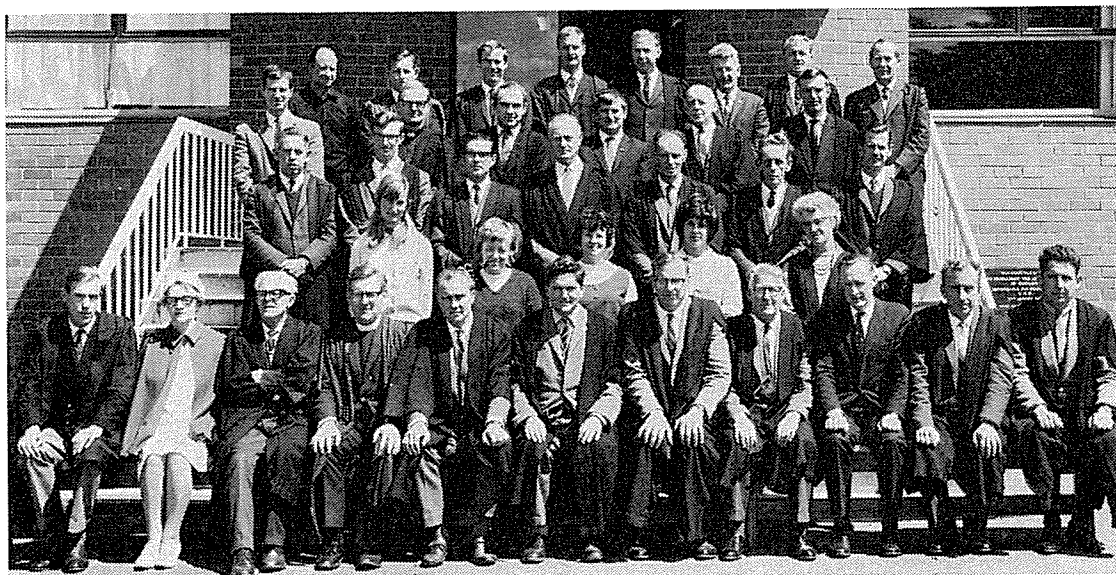
forests, across button-grass plains and between spectacular mountain ranges (see accompanying photographs). The Gordon River was crossed by a manually operated flying-fox. On the second day part of the group pressed on to Reid's Peak while the rest went on a some what shorter walk to Mount Wright. Back after three hard days all of the group agreed it was well worth the effort.

The final walk of the year involved a one-night camp-out at One Tree Point on the east coast of Bruny Island. On this occasion members of the Air Force Cadets and some from the life-saving group joined the bush-walkers. Most boys had a comfortable night under canvas but it is rumoured that heavy rain interfered with the rest of some masters.

Future

In looking to the future the path to be taken is not clear. The popularity and value of adventure training in the development of young men is beyond doubt but the difficulties of numbers, of transport, and expert guidance are real problems not easily overcome. Nevertheless the group is generally optimistic that the situation will improve. Living in Tasmania we have a wonderful opportunity to cover some of the best walking country in the world which lies right at our back doorstep. The future of some of this country lies in jeopardy and its survival will depend largely on the number of people who are awakened to its beauty and see the necessity for its conservation.

THE STAFF, 1968



Front Row: (L. to R.). J. Houghton, Matron K. R. Dobbie, F. J. Williams, Revd M. B. Eagle, J. K. Kerr, D. R. Lawrence (Headmaster), V. C. Osborn, G. A. McKay, D. P. Turner, D. R. Proctor, C. I. Wood. Second Row: Mrs S. Berner, Mrs E. Holton, Mrs W. Scott, Mrs B. L. Oxberry, Mrs S. Damian. Third Row: M. L. Orgill, S. C. Cripps, C. S. Lane, H. M. Murray, F. Chinn, E. Heyward, J. Millington. Fourth Row: B. L. Oxberry, Revd P. Barker, V. V. Korobacz, R. Holmes, C. Manning, M. C. How. Back Row: K. Dexter, R. Thomas, I. Munro, R. Godlee, R. Millington, B. Griggs, R. Penwright, D. Mawson.

SIR WINSTON CHURCHILL

MAN OF DESTINY

THOUGH the influence of Sir Winston now belongs mainly to a past generation, it is good to remind ourselves of men such as he. This article by Simon Allen of 6TH Form helps us to recall this great English patriot.

"I have nothing to offer but blood, toil, tears and sweat. We have before us an ordeal of the most grievous kind. We have before us many, many months of struggle and of suffering.

You ask what is our policy? I will say: It is to wage war, by sea, land and air, with all our might and with all the strength that God can give us: to wage war against a monstrous tyranny, never surpassed in the dark, lamentable catalogue of human crime.

You ask what is our aim? I answer in one word—Victory—victory at all costs, victory in spite of all terror, victory, however long and hard the road may be: for without victory there is no survival. At this time I feel entitled to claim the aid of all, and I say, Come then, let us go forward together with our united strength."

Birth

Winston Leonard Spencer Churchill entered this life on November 30th, 1874—as if fully aware of the busy life which was to follow—he wasted little time in the process. His early childhood was not particularly happy, despite being an affectionate child: he adored his talented and lovely mother—"She shone for me as the Evening Star"—but she led a very full social life. Churchill was virtually self-educated. He attended Harrow but detested school and once said, "I am all for the Public Schools, but I do not want to go there again." He often visited Harrow in his later life, and was particularly touched when, on his 80th birthday, a verse in his honour was added to the school song "Forty Years On."

In those sports he liked, he shone. As a strong and enthusiastic swimmer, he represented his house at Harrow; in 1892 he won the Public Schools' Fencing Competition; in the same year a daring, but misjudged leap from a bridge to a tree resulted in a fall of thirty feet—and three days of unconsciousness. A superb horseman, he adored polo, and

his advice to parents was: "Don't give your son money. As far as you can afford it, give him a horse. No hour of life is lost that is spent in the saddle."

Sensation

By 1899 politics had entered his life, and towards the end of that year came one of his most sensational exploits. He sailed for South Africa as war correspondent of the "Morning Post," and was captured by the Boer leader Botha. Then he thrilled the world by his audacious escape from Pretoria (with a \$25 reward for his capture, dead or alive) and was commissioned in the South African Light Horse. The last Christmas of the old century saw Churchill a national hero. Telegrams of congratulation on his daring escape came flooding in from all over the world. The newspapers were full of his exploits: his name on everyone's lips—including his enemies.

Honours continued to come his way for painting, literary works, politics, military service and even film-making. He travelled extensively between the great wars, but on May 10th 1940 came the climax of his career when King George VI entrusted him as Britain's war-time Prime Minister.

War-Time Orations

Churchill's war-time orations awed every Englishman and gave them additional strength to withstand any attack Germany could hurl at them. In his and "their FINEST HOUR," Churchill epitomized the tenacity of the bulldog breed in perhaps his most moving speech:

"We shall go on to the end, we shall fight in France, we shall fight on the seas and oceans; we shall fight with growing confidence and growing strength in the air, we shall defend our island, whatever the cost may be, we shall fight on the beaches, we shall fight on the landing grounds, we shall fight in the fields and in the streets, we shall fight in the hills: we shall never surrender, and even if, which I do not for a moment believe, this island or

a large part of it were subjugated and starving, then our Empire beyond the seas, armed and guarded by the British Fleet, would carry on the struggle, until, in God's good time, the new world, with all its power and strength, steps forth to the rescue and the liberation of the old."

Man of the Hour

He was indeed the man of the hour and by his exhortations he rallied the nation as soldiers to a bugle call. During the disappointing years of struggle immediately ahead, Britain was to find itself in dire need of this kind of encouragement. It was not always possible to be cheerful, optimistic or even patient, but when, on May 8th 1945, victory arose out of the battle fields of Europe, Churchill delivered this memorable speech praising the British:

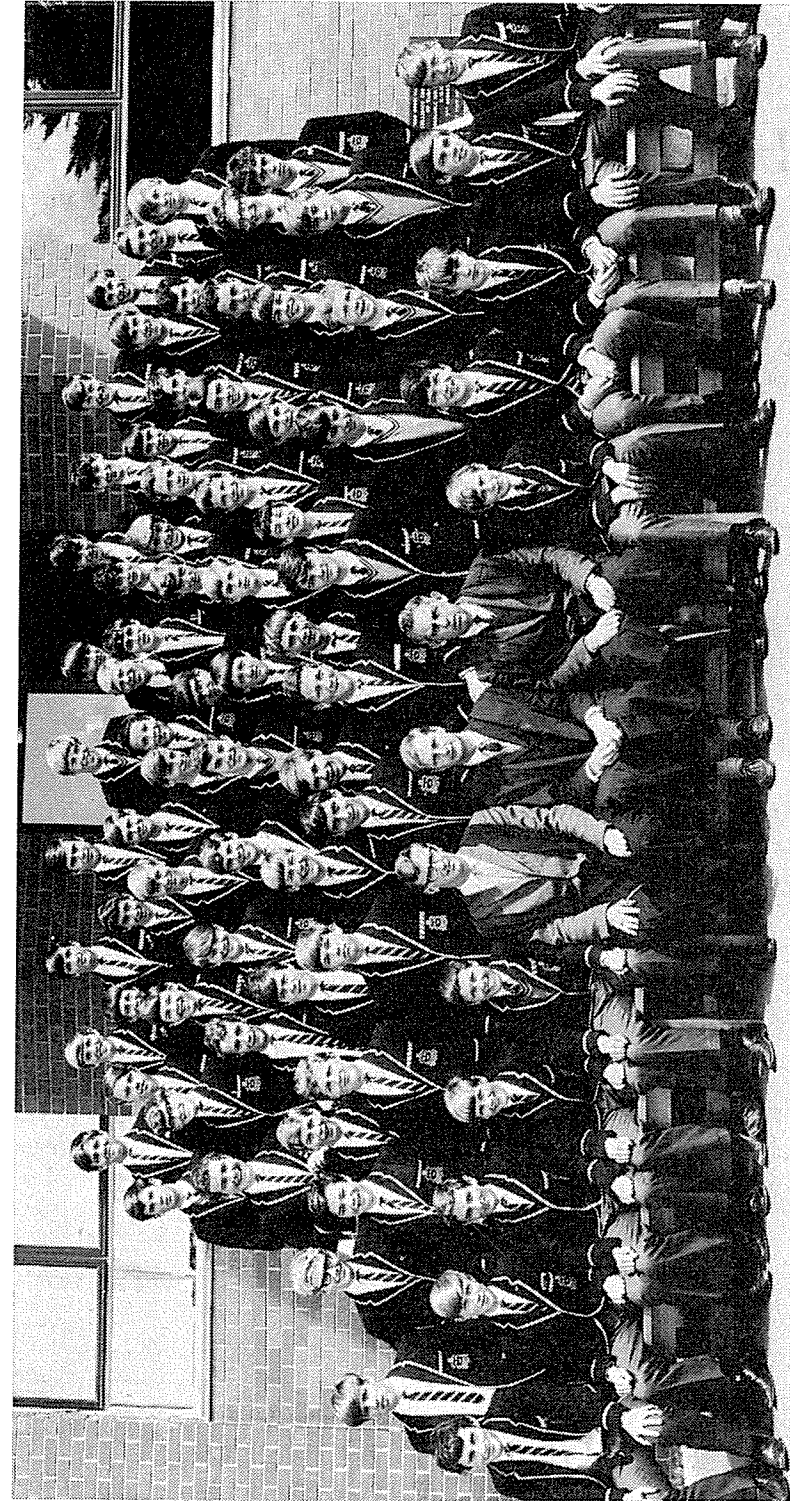
"God bless you all. This is your victory! It is the victory of the cause of freedom in every land. In all our long history we have never seen a greater day than this. Everyone, man or woman has done their best. Everyone has tried. Neither the long years, nor the dangers, nor the fierce attacks of the enemy, have in any way weakened the independent resolve of the British nation.

Your soldiers were everywhere in the field, your airmen in the skies—and never let us forget our grand Navy. They dared and they did all those feats of adventure and audacity which have ever enabled brave men to wrest victory from obstinate and bestial circumstances. And you people at home have taken all you had to take—which was enough, when all is said and done. You never let the men at the front down. God bless you all."

CADET OFFICERS



Back Row: (L to R). W.O.II W. Webster, C.U.O's M. Wertheimer, S. Ireland, F. Dixon, M. Street, R. Sharpe.
Front Row. C.U.O. I. Barnett, Capt. M. Orgill, Capt. C. Wood, Lt. R. Godlee.



FIFTH FORM 1968

Front Row: (L. to R.). T. Shadforth, K. Holder, J. Collingridge, P. B. Lewis, D. Hart, Mr. S. Cripps, Mr R. Godlee, Mr M. L. Orgill, S. Bonniwell, M. Ferguson, W. Brown, N. Burbury, P. Cure. Second Row: M. Walls, I. Harvey, A. Richardson, J. Weeding, G. S. Ashton-Jones, N. Saunders, K. Taylor, D. Williams, R. S. Hale, D. Panton, G. Abbott. Third Row: M. R. Johnston, A. Johnston, C. Saunders, A. Younger, G. M. Kerr, L. Woolley, P. Burton, P. Blackwood, S. Challis. Fourth Row: M. Simmons, S. Young, R. Ward, W. J. Young, R. Groom, I. Thomas, R. O. Hale, G. Howroyd, M. Cloudsdale, B. Chambers, D. Tiller. Fifth Row: S. Collins, H. Calvert, G. Cornwall, C. Hobbs, A. Alexander, H. Gibson, D. Allen, R. Giblin, R. Newman, R. Millar, R. Wilkinson. Sixth Row: N. Cooper, R. Fassett, P. G. Thompson, R. Clemons, T. Shoobridge, M. Stoney, S. Bamford, D. McDavid, D. Thomson, M. Peterson, M. Fenton, D. Howell, B. Lane. Back Row: K. MacLaine, N. G. W. Viney, P. Eddington, P. R. Lewis, J. Bayly-Stark, M. Sheel, A. McRae, W. Newitt, J. Griffiths.

THE SIXTH FORM, 1968



Simon Allanby



Simon Allen



Ian Barnett



Cameron Blackburn



Robert Boss-Walker



Michael Bradford



John Bridges



Ian Broimowski



Kim Brown



Victor Burley



John Chambers



Colin Chesterman



John Clennett



Stephen Cloudsdale



Dean Cooper



Colin Crawford



Christopher Creese



Adrian Cuthbertson



Andrew Dexter



Hank Dikkenberg



Fabian Dixon



David Edwards



Gerald Ellis



Robert Elson



Keith Eltham



Bill Fitzgerald



Bill Friend



Richard Friend



David Graney



Gary Grant



Peter Green



Andrew Hall



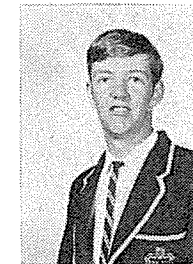
Duncan Hamilton



James Henri



Stephen Hewer



Duncan Holdsworth



David Howell



Stephen Hoyle



David Hurburgh



Stephen Ireland



David Jackett



David Johnston



Michael Kerr



Tim Lewis



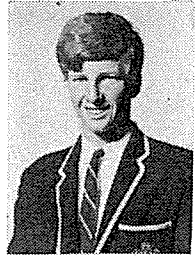
Peter Limb



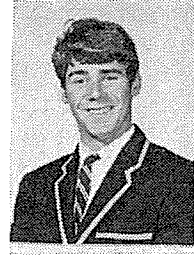
Nick Lovibond



Graeme Lynch



Stewart McKean



John McLaren



Terry Martin



Philip Simpson



Geoff Skillen



Michael Street



Peter Swan



Robert Swan



Syed Yusof Nasir



James Neads



Philip Nichols



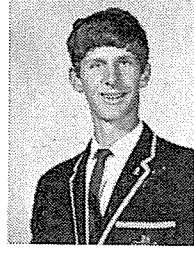
Chris Mills



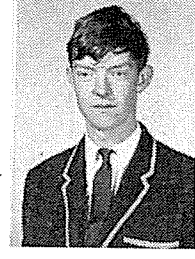
David Moir



Timothy Swan



Leith Thompson



Peter Turner



Mark Upcher



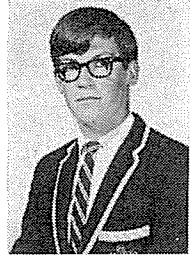
James Walker



Lance Morrisby



Stephen Osborne



Greg Parker



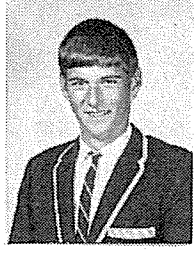
Fred Peacock



George Piechowiak



John Watson



Mark Watson



Arthur Webster



Bill Webster



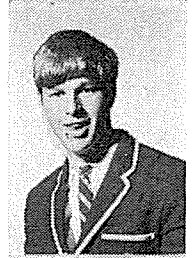
Michael Wertheimer



Nordin Rahman



Ian Ramsay



Peter Rayner



Robert Richardson



Wasli Said

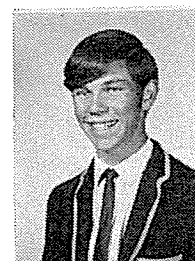


Jim Wilkinson



Andrew Wise

Absent: B. Lane, D. Potter, M. Dyer.



Mark Saunders



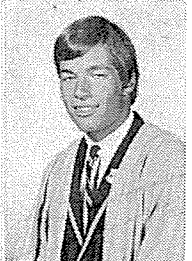
David Schofield



Richard Sharpe



Julian Shaw



Ian Sherrey

SALVETE

DURING the year we have welcomed the following pupils into the School. We bid them welcome and apologise for any omissions.

5620	Bobrowski, Peter Francis	5670	Fehlberg, Anthony Charles
5621	Cox, Simon Reginald Guy	5671	Harvey, Robert Manning
5622	Escreet, Susan Margaret	5672	Hay, Galvin Selkirk
5623	Fry, Roderick William	5673	Hunn, Michael John McLeod
5624	Godlee, Nicola Margaret	5674	Hollick, James Graham
5625	Graver, Michael Scott	5675	Hutchison, Robert Douglas
5626	Hay, Jacqueline Maree	5676	Jackson, Grant Timothy
5627	McDermott, Leanne Joy	5677	Jevtic, Andrew
5628	Hadrill, Priscilla Elizabeth	5678	Johnston, Christopher Ross
5629	Henry, Winston James	5679	Lennard, Brendan Patrick
5630	Lard, Richard Allen	5680	Lester, Rodney William
5631	Makin, David James	5681	Mace, Charles Irvine
5632	Pitney, Madeline Therese	5682	Maclaine, Kevin Grant
5633	Ryder-Turner, Simon D.	5683	Mansell, Christopher
5634	Shea, Ronald George Laurence	5684	Marstrand, John Eardley
5635	Shugg, James Arthur	5685	Oldmeadow, Stephen Brent
5636	Tanner, Stuart John	5686	Panton, John Frederick
5637	Webster, Craig Richard	5687	Mann, Shane Brian
5638	Fay, Peter Anthony	5688	Postma, John
5639	Postma, Robert	5689	Parker, Tony Vivian
5640	Walch, Simon Charles	5690	Pelham, Tony
5641	Addison, Rex Harrington	5691	Ryder-Turner, Alistair George
5643	Allen, Stephen Gordon	5692	Saunders, Brett William
5644	Austin, David Robert	5693	Reekie, Andrew
5645	Barker, Andrew Paul	5700	Salmon, Geoffrey Raymond
5646	Briant, Michael Lyle	5701	Rostrun, William Henry
5647	Bedford, Brett Ian	5702	Simmons, Andrew Baillieu
5648	Bedford, Ross William	5703	Steele, Nigel John
5649	Button, John Barrie	5704	Stokes, Andrew
5650	Burton, Philip David	5705	Simpson, Fraser Douglas
5651	Clark, Nicholas Edward	5706	Strutt, Robert John William
5652	Chesterman, James Douglas	5707	Thorpe, Michael Bern
5653	Cleary, Scott James	5708	Tunbridge, James Rodwell
5654	Dansey, William Frederick	5709	Turner, Roger Dennis
5655	Dunbar, David	5710	Urquhart, Thomas Andrew
5656	Dunn, Peter Henry James	5711	Urquhart, Ian David
5657	Dobson, Robert Sydney	5712	Wall, Peter Scott
5658	Eslake, Saul Richard	5713	Warner, James Simon Ashton
5659	Rankin, John Miles	5714	Weeding, Alan James
5660	Game, Simon Peter Alyward	5715	Young, Douglas Ralph
5661	Game, Mark Ellis Alyward	5716	Webb, Philip Leslie
5662	Cooper, Jason	5717	Port, Antony
5663	Briggs, Peter John	5718	Palfreyman, James Dudley
5664	Ellis, Mark Rivers	5719	Ross, Nick
5665	Escreet, Christopher John	5720	Cooper, Julian Ashley Spenser
5666	Fysh, Peter Willis	5721	Wignall, Andrew Clifford
5667	Griffiths, Peter Thomas	5722	Lynch, Graeme Bernard
5668	Grover, Mark Charles	5723	Molhuysen, Karen Eliza
5669	Gumley, Philip Martin	5725	Nettlefold, Stuart Douglas
		5726	Frith, John Kinnear
		5727	Chalmers, Kent Robert
		5728	Ockenden, Julie Terese
		5729	Tanner, Christopher

5730	Lawrence, Oliver David Mark
5731	Hopkins, Peter Noel
5732	Howell, Colin Michael
5733	Lavin, Geoffrey David
5734	Harrex, Nicola Wynne
5735	Williams, John
5736	McElwee, Jacqueline
5737	Peck, Ross
5738	Turner, Andrew John
5739	Shearman, Anthony David
5740	Edmonds, Lynette Faye

5741	Lack, Jonathon James
5742	King, Richard Mark Reid
5743	King, John Nicholas Gaunt
5744	Crowe, Michael Stephen
5745	Abbott, Geoffrey Nigel
5746	Martin, Glenn Alan

Apologies: We regret that in the last issue we inadvertently said 'Vale' to Craig Parsell. He did in fact not leave the School!

COMBINED CADET NOTES

ARMY CADETS

Officers: Cpts. M. L. Orgill, C. I. Wood, Lt. T. R. Godlee

Cadet Under Officers: I. Barnett, S. Ireland, R. Sharpe, M. Wertheimer, F. Dixon, M. Strut. C.S.M.: W.O. II W. Webster

THE Cadet Presentation Assembly in October marked the end of one of the Unit's most successful years. On that occasion Col. Le Fevre presented the Sir Richard Gale Trophy for the Brigade Patrolling Competition and the Brownell Shield for .22 rifle shooting to the Unit: and the first Adventure Training Badge in the Command to Sgt. Limb.

Though the strength of 25 created more problems for the Q-Staff, it gave more boys opportunity to try themselves as leaders. Leadership training has been given far more attention this year alongside cross-country navigation, living in the field and fieldcraft.

The second year navigation exercise—"Mountainview" was conducted entirely by the C.U.O.'s and N.C.O.'s. They manned the check points around the 25 mile course and controlled the overnight harbour site at Ridgeway. For the second year cadets the exercise tested both navigational ability and stamina—some syndicates reached the ration dump at check point 3 as late as 5.00 p.m. to collect their lunch.

Genuine Evacuation

A genuine medical evacuation tested the efficiency of the signals and intelligence, as well as the unit's med. Evac. Drill. Such was the efficiency of all involved that the safety

vehicle was able to drive through the bush straight to the casualty without any need to search for him.

Camp imposed an even greater feat of leadership ability. The C.U.O.'s were each presented with 25 pages of orders and instructions for Exercise toughness and left to conduct a 4 day 8 phase exercise involving the whole unit in tactical fieldcraft and navigation. The officers supervising at each H.Q. could only make one criticism—the lack of tactical training at January courses. The evidence of initiative and command shown by the senior members of the unit left little to be desired.

During camp the Gale Trophy Section led by Cpl T. Swan competed in a recon. patrol competition against all other units in Tasmania. Our winning margin of 29 points reveals the calibre of the section.

Also during camp many of the second year cadets qualified in some sections of the Adventure Badge course. On similar lines to the Duke of Edinburgh award, this Badge tests initiative, reaction, stamina and skills (physical, shooting and navigational). Congratulations to Sgt. Limb on gaining the first award in the State, as well as to all whom awards are almost complete.

Congratulations

Congratulations too to cadet C. Ellis (winner of the Brownell Shield), Sgt. Limb (champion rifle shot), Cpl. T. Swan (Best Cadet) and Cadet C. Webster (Best 1st year Cadet).

Though "square bashing" occupies very little of training time, the unit can still produce first class ceremonial parades. In May

we provided the guard for the ceremonial "Beating of Retreat" at Anglesea Barracks.

Much of the success this year reflects the high level of co-operation we have received from 33 Cadet Bri. To Capt. Ramsay, W.O. Challenger and the Bri. Staff we express our most sincere thanks.

A.T.C. CADETS

No. 3 Flight

C.O.: Flt.-Lieut. D. R. Proctor

Adjutant: Flt.-Officer I. Munro

Instructors: Plt.-Officer R. Hyland, Cpl. W. Bird (PAF), LAC J. Siggers.

N.C.O's: Sgts. C. Chesterman, K. Brown, D. Allen, F. Peacock. Cpls. M. Bradford, D. Howell, S. Osborne, D. Burton.

PARADES during Second Term were used to give instruction in subjects not covered by field exercises held earlier in the year. Examinations were held in all Basic and Proficiency subjects. Seven Cadets qualified for their Proficiency Certificates.

In June, a successful day was spent on the open range. LAC D. Webster was selected to represent the flight in the Tasmania Squadron inter-state Rifle Competition.

Flying Officer Munro and Pilot Officer Hyland have taken their exams to qualify as Range Officers. We wish them success.

Several Cadets have been recommended for the Annual Promotion Courses which will be held in January.

Cpl. D. Burton will attend the Senior NCO Course to LAC's J. Hudson, D. Webster, M. Kinghorn and N. Lucas the Junior Course.

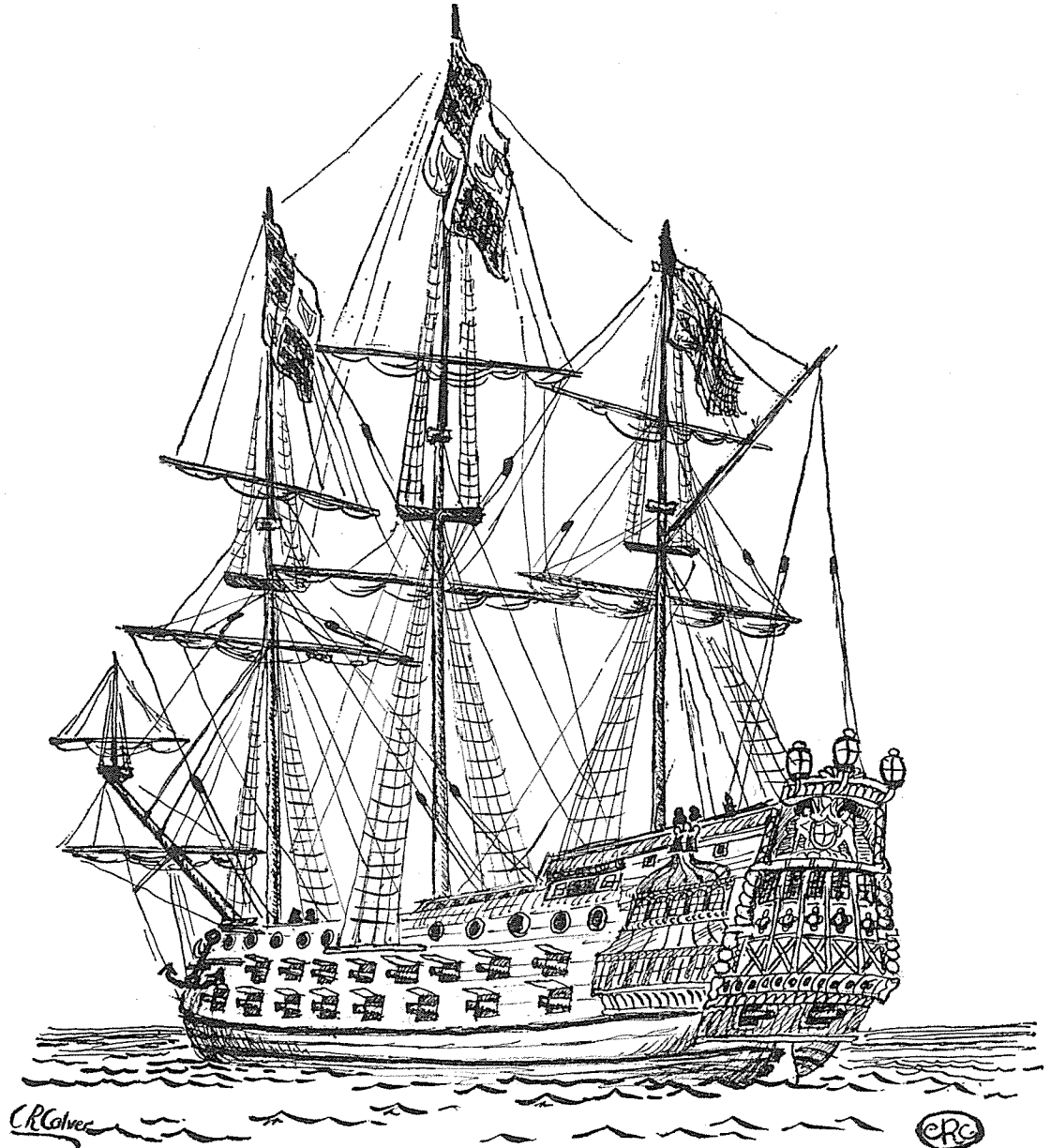


Standing: (L to R). F. Peacock, M. Bradford, K. Brown, G. Piechouriak, D. Howell, K. Taylor, S. Osborne, P. Burton. Seated: Cpl. W. Bird, Pilot Officer R. Hyland, Flt.-Lt. D. R. Proctor, Flt.-Officer I. Munro, C. Chesterman.

THE VOICE OF THE SCHOOL

A SPECIAL LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

As an experiment we have included a special supplement containing articles written by members of the student body. Our articles, no doubt, vary in literary merit, but we do want every pupil to feel his work is worth something to us.



THE BATTLE

This poem by Rowan Hughes of IVTH Form received honourable mention in the Creative Writing Competition conducted by the Tasmanian Association for the teaching of English

A spear of grass, a bomb of dew,
 A shaft of sun from the archer's bow,
 An infantry of clouds scurry across the sky,
 The staff of lightning smashes all,
 A thunder of thunder, the bony fish of the sea,
 The quivering land, the dying tree.
 The Gods of war.
 Death, the stench of rotting flesh;
 The jovial maggot, the searching fly,
 A castle of food for the beetle, a harvest of eyes for the bird,
 The vulture is gorged, the jackal content;
 A bursting shell, the crackle of fire, screams of anguish!
 War and death meet,
 Food for the hungry.

R. Hughes

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

GULLIVER'S TRAVELS

GULLIVER'S Travels is not really a child's story book like many think. It was written by a man who had a very pessimistic view of human nature and he wrote the book to bring this out in various different examples and parts throughout the book. He thinks that the humans are ridiculous and will take trivials to great extremes.

The first example of this was in his journey to Lilliput where the people used to wage great wars over which end the people opened their eggs. Here he was observing an inferior race which brought out the inferior things of humans vividly. This also happened in Laputa. Here again people were doing stupid things like trying to breed naked sheep all over the land. This brings out some of the pointless experiments carried out in the world today. Also in this place the people were too concerned with the future while in the present people were starving and dying.

In Brobdingnag and the land of the Houyhnhnms he observed superior civilizations which made him conscious of his and other human's insignificance and moral inferiority. Here there are perfect races, with no things like lying, stealing, murder and other evil things in the human race. This brings out vividly how low the human race really is.

He uses his imaginary voyages as instruments of satire and propaganda reflecting upon morals, social habits, political events and ideals.

N. Nichols, Form III

TELEVISION

It was about 1960 when it first arrived, "not without warning," because we had been waiting excitedly, because we had heard of other countries which had had it for years and, of course we wanted to be up with the others.

What am I talking about? Well, have a guess! Yes!
 "It's television."

Well! what happened after that arrived, our home seemed to lose control, well it wasn't the home of course it was the people in it.

Dinner, which was usually about six-thirty p.m., was finally served about eight p.m. and what with Mum running in and out in answer to our excited calls of "quick Mum, quick," and of course, by the time she made it, it was a case of "Oh, you've just missed it," she would return to the kitchen more tired than ever, then often sitting with our meal on our knees, and taking much longer than usual to eat it, we then argued about who should wash up. Then of course, another angle, when visitors came, we led them into the trap; and everyone sat, said "Hello," and that was it. Dad came in after work and where he would probably have done some books, he would sit and do exactly nothing, and then get annoyed with the rest of us because we had put the "tele" in his office as he called it. Mum had said she would not have her best room messed up, so there it was.

I often wonder what we did before television arrived. I suppose we spent more time in front of the radio than we thought.

Anyway we have finally arrived at the stage where we can either take it or leave it, mostly we take it, more from habit I think.

Only last week though, it finally gave up and blew a valve, well it did seem a long evening, I heard Dad say, "I think I'll go to bed," when he looked at the clock it was only eight-thirty p.m., he didn't know what to say. We were just getting used to the change when the man arrived back with it. Just in time for the week-end, so it wasn't long before we were all bleary-eyed again.

Dad snoring by the fire saying what a good show it was! So everything was back to normal.

Scott Lucas, Form IV

THE SURVIVOR

CRAWLING painfully up the chipped steps was a brutal caricature of a man. He was perhaps forty years of age, although he could have been seventy, with a face like a piece of burnt silk, extensively browned by the sun and horribly burnt by napalm, and disfigured by a large radiation dose his mother received from the bomb. The features which should have been handsome were mockingly twisted into an expression of pleasure as he slowly picked his way through the rubble and decay-

ing corpses taking care to save his mutilated legs from contamination by the seething maggots squirming through the dead. To be sure this was not the face of a human being, with its partially flourishing beard growing only on a small area on his right cheek with only bits of stubble pushing painfully through the crust of dead skin elsewhere. A thin stream of spittle ran continually through the twisted lips onto his chin.

His hair was a steely grey colour and profuse except for a livid, jagged scar set a little to the left and running the entire length of the cranium. His nose was of the shape expected in a home for old prizefighters, hampered grossly out of shape by the heel of some advancing army, he still had the imprint of an iron-shod boot on the shattered bone. His one eye stared unblinkingly and unthinkingly into the orange glow of the sun, with its oval pupil it was like the eye of a garrotted cat, bloodshot, purple and useless. His other eye was obscured by a welded patch of flesh where a drop of napalm had stuck and burned. From the glance of pain when his eye started to sizzle . . . perhaps it shouldn't be seen.

R. Hughes, Form IV

DYING MAN

He staggers through the desert's sands,
A fly upon the wall he stands;
He stumbles, trips, gets up again,
With all his effort, in so much pain.

His lips are parched, his eyes are sore,
His once strong legs will walk no more;
He dreams of snow, he dreams of rain,
Then returns to the present, in so much pain.

Michael Thompson, Form III

LEST HE FORGETS: AN ANZAC STORY

THE sounds of the gunfire and the pathetic screams of his comrades still stick in his old, feeble mind, as he stands in front of the Memorial. His thoughts return to the day, over fifty years ago, when he and his comrades stormed ashore at Anzac Cove, under a hail of Turkish rifle and machine-gun fire.

He remembers the agonizing calls of his wounded comrades. The dull whine of cannon shells and the terrifying explosion that followed as more and more of fellow soldiers were shot by the merciless Turks. The hatred

burned inside him, his one and only ambition was to destroy the Turks.

He had been ashore for some time, and still had yet to fire a shot, like so many of the wretches lying dead beside their unfired rifle. An eerie, hideous smile crept over his face as an unsuspecting Turk silhouetted his over the trench.

The shot echoed through the gullies—a scream of agony—and the night returned to its ugly chorus of rifle fire.

The Turks soon realized how close the Anzacs were and commenced with their machine-gun fire far superior to that of the invading force, and it is not surprising that the Turks had the upper hand for most of the campaign.

As he crouched behind a boulder, bullets whined over his head. His thoughts, momentarily, turned to the last time he saw his family in Melbourne, would he see them again? He was suddenly surprised by a tingling sensation and a gripping pain engrossed his whole leg. He wanted to scream, but forced himself to be silent.

All night he lay where he was preparing for morning to come so that he could get relief from the relentless pain.

Today, as he stands before the cemetery and War Memorial, he wonders why his name is not on one of the neat white crosses. His crutches dig deep in to the well-kept lawns of Lone Pine, and he thinks to himself what use the whole campaign was? His comrades who all died on foreign soil for a battle that was lost.

And for what?

Leslie James, Form IV

DESCRIPTION

A harsh voice rang out across the wind-swept parade ground, like a whiplash on the back of its unfortunate victim, and indeed the results of the biting command were equally as effective as that of the whip; for twenty slouching backs stiffened.

And the owner of this chilled voice was, to its charges, as cold as the parade-ground itself, erect and staunch—and cursed. He stood there, unruffled at the silent oaths he knew would be uttered. His splayed feet, stout appearance, cruel-looking square jaw,

eagle-like nose and, above all his military correctness made scorned and despised by the recruits, and respected by the veterans. His neatly pressed and starched uniform, its creases as straight as the shivering wretches before him, slightly straining at the button-holes, where uncountable hours of slumber had brought about his deterioration; his brass and boots, shining like a light in the gloom, where a poor recruit had learnt the hard way how to "spit n' polish boots." These all combined to give him the appearance of a general rather than a sergeant.

So another harsh command rang out and the beat of marching feet faded away into the gloom, the parade-ground seemed to resume its former comparative warmth.

J. Button, Form IV

THE ONCOMING BUSHFIRE

'Tis a midsummer noon,
And the wind blows strong;
The flames fly high,
As they roar along.
From the heat and the smoke,
Crazed creatures ran past;
Leaving fire-stricken trees,
Alone, to stand fast.
Stripped bare of their branches,
Now blackened, they stand;
The only survivors,
In this fire-ravaged land.

David Horne, Form III

THE ANZAC BATTLEFIELD

By dusk most of the battlefield was quiet, except for the occasional chatter of a machine-gun and the ringing shots of a rifle. A thick smoke haze hung around the hills and ridges, scented with the smell of cordite mixed with the smell of blood and death, which stifled the cool evening air. The hills and crags stood out through the smoke like great, black monsters ready to crush any living soul on the battleground. The ground was littered with cold, ghoulish corpses, many of them staring blankly at the stars, others face-down to the ground.

The beach was packed with many wounded and tired men huddling around small fires fed with twigs and branches from the surrounding bushes; some men were talking, a few singing but most were trying to get some badly-needed sleep. A number of troops were

up in the hills, holding and fighting for their newly-captured ground but apart from a few exchanges of shots there was little action that night.

The morning dawned cold and grey, but long before light the clink-clank of shovels digging into the stony soil could be heard. Every now and then an explosion of a landmine would break the monotonous chorus of digging shovels and it would mean one less man for the Anzacs. By mid-morning there was a network of foxholes, trenches and tunnels around the lower slopes of the hills, filled with hundreds of soldiers waiting for the Turks. The atmosphere was tense, many men smoking heavily, wondering who was next to be killed.

Suddenly the Turks attacked, thousands of them streamed down the slopes, the deafening noise of gunfire echoed from valley to valley, machine-guns chattered suddenly, spraying the slopes above, mowing the Turks down like tenpins. Men were falling everywhere, their screams of agony and death muffled by the sounds of gunfire; terror, anger and confusion reigned supreme, some men shooting their own comrades in the smoke and dust.

At last the shooting had stopped, a cool breeze blew across the battleground clearing away the dust and smoke and choking the cries of the wounded and the dying. Every so often the shadows of hungry vultures passed over the corpses, waiting till everything was quiet when they would swoop down and gorge themselves on the meat, long empty of the blood that soaked into the dry parched soil.

D. Ziegler, Form IV

SPRING

A shaping rush of ecstasy
A gushing reap of love
Virility is breathed upon
In nature's silken flood
Tremors of a waking womb
Suspects some stirrings faint within
To crystallize a vacant dream
To calm an aching void.
Bosoms steal a secret thrust
Once more to life renew
Conceiving carefully their plan
For God's creation once began
In place of emerald hue.

S. Ireland, Form VI

MY OLDEST RELATIVE

These two delightful contributions were done under examination conditions! Excellent work!

GRAN lives in Ulverstone and is by far my oldest relative. She was eighty three last birthday, but still remains young at heart. Except for the fact that she hobbles around with a walking stick, no one would know that she was eighty three. All day long, she sits in her sunny lounge room, reading the newspaper and constantly puzzling over the daily "crossword." After a life time of filling in "crosswords," she has become quite an expert, but still relies on visitor's help every now and again.

Being of old age, many people, perhaps, think that she wears old, ankle-high dresses, with a white, knitted shawl around her shoulders; but this is not the case, as she wears "just below the knee" dresses and knitted jumpers. Her dresses have simple designs—little blue flowers amongst white leaves; blue and white speckles and a pale blue frock. She wears slippers around the house, as she had a bad accident in her younger days, having a compound fracture of the leg. As a result of this fracture, an iron strip was bolted on to her femur, and from that day on, her leg has been giving her ever-lasting discomfort. Her slippers are a faded red, with little fluffy lining around the edges. Her hair has turned white—not a blond colour, but pure white. She has her white, stringy hair cut fairly short, but being left to hang down around her ears and face.

Her husband (Pop to us) died some twenty years ago, being killed in an accident at the factory. From that day on, dad said my Grand mother has never been the same. Before his death, they used to visit the church every Sunday, taking an active part in the church activities. They used to go frequently to the beach, and have their lunch, sitting upon the warm, clean sand. Nowadays she has visitors around when ever possible, having a card evening three nights a week. Being a secretary to the local Country Women's Association she

is expected to attend their meetings, twice a week. Finally, she belongs to the Ladies Guild at the local church, where they play an active part in the parish, with garden fetes, fairs to help the hospital and pre-schools and many other organisations. She finds this too much for her to cope with and is constantly tired out after her mile walk to the town. As she can't drive, she has to call a taxi when ever she doesn't feel up to the long walk.

When ever our family goes to visit her, she is over-joyed to see us and usually makes us stay a fortnight. Although we act surprised, we usually intend to stay two weeks; and while there, we all help in odd-jobs around the spacious grounds. While Dad repairs the leaky roof, Philip cuts the lawn with the hand-mower, while I cut enough wood to last her through the winter. She gets very cold during the winter, as her place is exposed to the weather and old people feel the cold more than anyone else. At night, after our hard days work, we sit in front of the fire, while she raves on (as old people do) about the "good, old days" and about how dad, was such a brilliant scholar when at school. After ten minutes, we are all bored to tears; but we try not to show our emotions, otherwise she would be offended.

Gran's whole life is centred around books, as this is one of her favourite past-times. She doesn't own a television as she says "It hurts my eyes, and leaves me with a splitting headache." Gran is blind in one eye and partly blind in the other and has been frequently to the hospital to see if they can repair her eyes, but her visits have been fruitless, and the only thing she receives is a large, fat bill. Gran has been around the world, three times, having visited many different countries. She says her favourite country is Japan, as the people are so polite and beautiful. She spent four weeks in Japan visiting all parts of the beautiful island and the glamorous cities.

But today, she remains at her home, at 52 Trevor Street, Ulverstone; looking out and living in her own little world. As she is old, she has a slightly croaky voice which is always asking questions, and telling of the good, old days. Gran has a bad case of nerves, and her hands have trouble holding objects which are

necessary to her well-being. Her little wrinkled, withered hands have scars all over them as they are, she says "my reminders of the past." Her hands are withered like a leaf, and her finger nails are all chewed back to their roots. Gran is only four feet six inches tall, but although she is short, she's tall in her records set among the community. In Ulverstone, she is one of the most active and one of the oldest members of the community, and is still a subject for the local gossip.

What a pity and sad loss it will be, when she passes on into "the great hunting ground" (as she calls it). Ulverstone, and for that fact, Tasmania, will lose one of its most dedicated citizens who is the life blood of the community's work and the friendliest person, one could hope to meet. As is the case with most old people, the past is practically their only source of conversation—and constant looking back on the past reminds them of the days

"when things really got up" as Gran used to say.

Gran and I used to sit, in the evenings, beside the fire, talking about what things were like in her day, and many other topics of conversation which were interesting to both of us. For some reason, Gran intrigues me, and makes me think; about myself and about her. Besides being an active community worker, she is one of the kindest people anyone could hope to meet. Every birthday she sends "a little donation" (as she calls it) to help with my finances. Already she has donated five hundred dollars in shares into my parents custody, as a present for myself when I reach the legal age. She hopes to leave, some money to my brother and sister in the near future.

Gran is a loveable person and besides being my oldest relative, she is my favourite.

P.B.

My grandfather on my mother's side is my oldest relative. He was born in the British colony of Mauritius in the Indian Ocean and lives there today, seventy eight years old. His parents were Scottish and came to Mauritius where they started a shipping company, namely Taylor Smith and Company.

My grandfather, as I know him, is a rather fat, but huge man, with silky white hair, blue eyes, double-chinned and a small moustache. He has two children, my mother and my uncle who still lives in Mauritius, and who now takes care of my grandfather's financial affairs. My grandfather always wore a light-coloured grey-brown suit, and a huge hat of the same colour which he wore when he went outside. He was a very lively man, always gay and merry as though nothing in the world was wrong, and when we went to his rather palatial home, he used to be overjoyed at the sight of us and, as a child, used to tickle me and pat me with his huge, heavy hands until stopped by his wife saying that he would make me sick, as I had just had lunch or some other meal. He would stop with a chuckle and look at me as I disappeared around a corner and joined in a conversation as though nothing had happened.

Most of the early white settlers in Mauritius are very wealthy, how, I do not know, but this was also the case with my grandfather.

He had a huge house with an immense garden in Floreal, which is near the centre of the island and employed about ten servants who had their own living quarters in the grounds of "Brae House." At the sea he has a "camp-ement," a kind of bungalow made of palm leaves and wood, in which he now lives, as he sold Brae House to the British Government for the residence of the British High-Commissioner when the island gained independence. He owns a yacht which he keeps at Port Louis, the capital of Mauritius, named the "Lady Lizbet." This name is a mixture of Elizabeth, my mother's name, and Betty, my grandmother's name, and the yacht was launched by my mother in 1936. He used to take us out fishing in this yacht, which I thought was a great honour, but I never caught anything although I had wonderful fun on board her.

I used to enjoy Christmas immensely in Mauritius, for, on Christmas morning we used to go up to Brae House, after High Mass, and join in my grandfather's party. All his friends were invited to this party and I used to serve them with cakes and "gateaux piments," small balls of fire made from split peas, oil and chilies.

When we used to visit my grandfather sometimes, he used to tell us to go outside,

that is, the children, I and my two sisters, and hide a five rupee note in the living room, call us in, and had great amusement watching us find it. My youngest sister, Susan, earned the reputation of "Hawk-eye." He always had a dog, and used to treat it terribly roughly, patting it with his huge hands and playing with it in an extraordinary manner. Sometimes I often wonder how on earth the dog did not break its backbone; but they were always very happy and used to adore playing with

him. He was always very gay, and I did not once see him moody or angry.

But his world crumbled when his wife died, and when we left him, this huge giant burst into tears. It was a heart-breaking sight. Before we left, he used to sit motionless, staring into space thinking of the good days he had had before my grandmother died. But from his letters, he seems to be slowly returning to his merry self.

J. Collingridge, Form IV

COLES BAY

NESTLED in an inlet of Oyster Bay, Coles Bay lies on the Freycinet Peninsula on the East coast of Tasmania. The Hazards, a range of solid granite, towers over the maze of bays

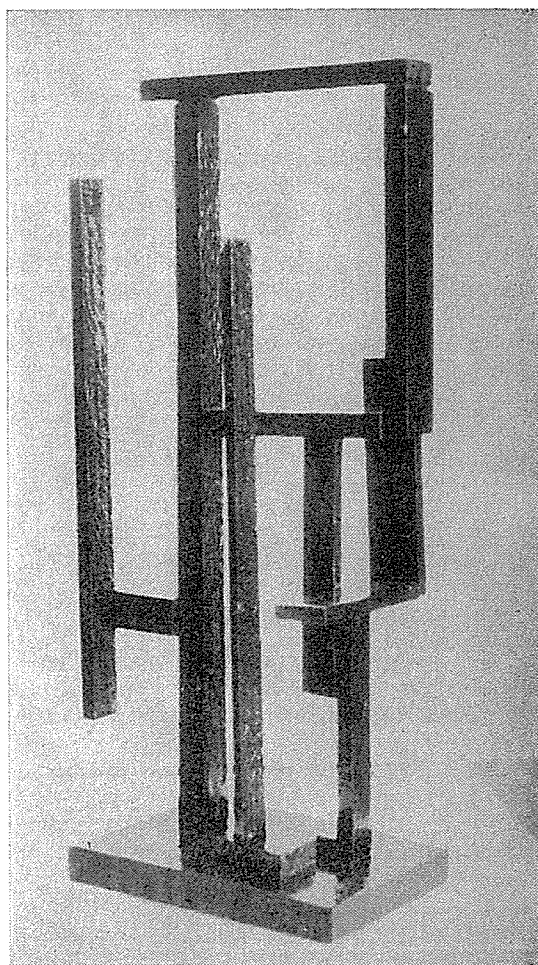
and inlets which surround the coast.

Due to the excellent fishing around the peninsula, Coles Bay is a great tourist attraction with chalet accommodation and many cottages which are rented out to tourists. Rock climbing enthusiasts can obtain a tremendous view from Mt Amos which is over 1,000 feet high.

Swan and duck-shooting has proven very popular on Moulting Lagoon in season. Many hunters can be seen at weekends shooting.

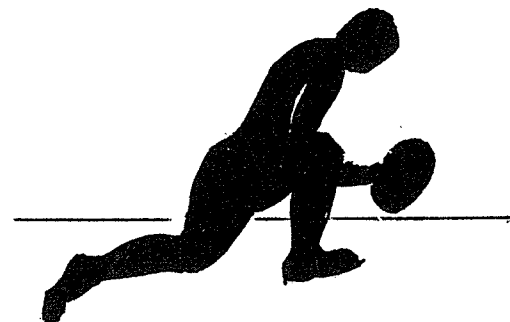
Some of the peninsula is farmed and this land was granted to the early settlers around that early part of last century. Coles Bay also belongs to the oldest municipality in Tasmania, Glamorgan.

C. Escreet, Form II



These two examples of work by Hugh Ware illustrate the promise shown by this budding artist.

SPORTS NOTES



Rugby

Captain: D. R. Jackett

Coach: Mr T. R. Godlee

THE season saw a better understanding of the game, which resulted in B Grade reaching the 1st semi-final and C Grade the preliminary final.

Special thanks go to the coaches Mr Godlee, Mr Rayner and Mr Orgill for their excellent work and for inspiring great spirit in their teams.

Our teams are held in high regard by the opposition, who know that a clean, hard-fought match will take place.

With the same determination, team spirit and greater knowledge the results in future years will see the School with champion teams as the potential is most evident.

This year saw the introduction of Rugby in the Inter-House Competition. These were hard, closely fought matches and congratulations are extended to Buckland House on a very close win.

Our appreciation and thanks go to the many parents who supported us during the year and the encouragement given by providing an Inter-House Rugby Trophy.

Congratulations to Ric Newman, Robert Boss-Walker, Andrew Dexter and David Jackett on attaining their Caps, Ron Ward, Robert Boss-Walker and David Jackett for having gained selection in the Southern Independent Schools team playing curtain-raiser to the All Blacks, and to Robert Boss-Walker on his selection for the Tasmanian Under 18 Touring Team.

With the new Oval, next year should be a wonderful year for Rugby at Hutchins.



Cricket

Captain: R. A. Swan

Coach: Mr. L. Richardson

THE First Eleven remained unbeaten until the State Premiership. Teamwork, backed up by a few good individual efforts and brilliant fielding enabled us to win all roster games, after being in a rather precarious position once or twice.

It was a strong batting side, having Simon Allen, Jim Wilkinson, Robert Swan and Michel Street being the most experienced in the number of years spent in the team. We were rather weak in the bowling line this year and much credit must be given to Michael Street who left his wicket-keeping duties to become opening bowler, having great success in that role. By far the best bowler in the competition was Simon Allen and we would have been at a loss without him. Others who performed extremely well were Wilkinson, Dyer, Green and P. Swan, Dyer and Green being only 1st year players.

RESULTS

Hutchins v. Friends'

This was perhaps our best match as a team. Our openers started us off well and Jim Wilkinson (44) and Robert Swan (80) pushed the total up. Simon Allen was the best bowler with 5/44.

Friends' 160 (S. Allen 5/44, Wilkinson 2/37, Street 2/31) and 5/80 (S. Allen 2/29, Dyer 1/20, P. Swan 1/22).

Hutchins 6/208 (R. Swan 80 n.o., Wilkinson 44, Allen 41, Friend 20, Grant 11).

(Hutchins won on first innings)

Hutchins v. St Virgil's

In our first innings we were always fighting for runs, which were hard to come by. Allen, Street, Grant and Lynch were the best of the batsmen. This turned into an exciting match as St Virgil's were 0/51, chasing our 144, at

one stage. Due to some splendid bowling by Allen 5/28) and Wilkinson (3/10) we were able to bundle St Virgil's out for 112.

Hutchins 144 (Allen 36, Grant 29, Street 24, Lynch 22, Friend 12) and 0/95 (R. Swan 31 n.o., Wilkinson 27 ret., Friend 17 ret.).

St Virgil's 112 (S. Allen 5/28, J. Wilkinson 3/10).

(Hutchins won on first innings)

Hutchins v. Friends'

On a soaked wicket Hutchins batted slowly but surely to score 181 for 6. Wilkinson batted well for 68 and he was well backed up by R. Swan, Allen, Friend and Street. However, we did not have enough time to dismiss Friends' last two batsmen and the game ended in a draw. Our best bowlers were Allen, P. Swan (2/2), Dyer and Green.

Hutchins 6/181 dec. (Wilkinson 68 n.o., R. Swan 35, Allen 25, Friend 22, Street 11).

Friends' 8/116 (Allen 2/36 off 16 overs, P. Swan 2/2, Dyer 2/24, Green 1/15).

(Drawn game)

Hutchins v. St Virgil's

Again St Virgil's had us in early trouble, but we were able eventually to win convincingly.

Hutchins 100 (Friend 34, Allen 23, Street 19, Alexander 8/29) and 2/180 (Allen 50 n.o., Friend 41, Swan 29 n.o., Grant 27 n.o., Wilkinson 21 n.o.).

St Virgil's 50 (Purtell 13 n.o., Lowe 11, Street 3/9, Dyer 3/17, Green 2/9, Allen 2/11).

(Hutchins won on first innings)

State Premiership v. Scotch

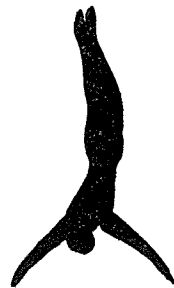
After winning the toss we put Scotch in on a damp wicket. Our bowlers, making use of the wicket, had Scotch out for 102. Wilkinson bowled magnificently to take 4/28, as did Street (3/30) and Allen (3/22). Friend and Allen gave us quite a good start in our first innings, but from here our batsmen failed. Simon Allen (27) and Robert Swan (21) were the only batsmen to reach double figures and we were dismissed for 91. On the next day, Allen (4/40), Wilkinson (4/44), Green (1/7) and Dyer (1/0) managed to dismiss Scotch for 127. We now thought victory was well within our grasp, needing only 138 runs to win. Great efforts by Bill Friend, who made a solid 54, and Gary Grant (28) brought us close to victory and with wickets in hand and only ten runs needed, we ran out of time.

Scotch 102 (Street 3/30, Wilkinson 4/28, Allen 3/22) and 127 (Allen 4/4/, Wilkinson 4/44, Green 1/7, Dyer 1/0).

Hutchins 91 (Allen 27, R. Swan 21) and 128 (Friend 54, Grant 28, Lynch 11, R. Swan 10).

(Scotch won on first innings)

During the Easter break the team travelled to Brighton Grammar, having a comfortable win over that team. Special thanks to Mr Richardson whose dedication and friendship with the boys is now becoming a matter of course. Unfortunately we could not quite pull off the State Premiership for him. Also thanks to Mr Dexter, Mr Batchelor and Mr Banks, and especially to our dedicated scorer, Mark Upcher, who was a vital part of our team.



Swimming

Captain:

G. S. Cloudsdale

Master in Charge:

Mr I. D. Munro

WITH the commencement of 1968, training began for all boys attempting to gain selection in the swimming team. Training sessions for swimmers were held each morning at 6.30 at the Hobart Olympic Pool whilst divers received special coaching at another session after school.

The Inter-House Sports were conducted early in the term at the Olympic Pool. Buckland won from Thorold, School and Stephens in a closely contested competition. From these sports the final training squad was chosen to represent the School in the Southern Combined Sports a week later.

The Southern Combined was won by St Virgil's (290 points) from Friends (217) and Hutchins (134). St Virgil's again showed their superiority a week later at the Island Combined Meeting. Final points were:—St Virgil's 182; Friends 115; Grammar 112½; Hutchins 99; St Patrick's 85 and Scotch 54½. A highlight of the meetings, from Hutchins point of view, was the fine individual performance of Craig Anderson who won all six events he entered, breaking three records. Congratulations to

the whole team for their performances and special thanks to all the coaches involved.

COLOURS

Cloudsdale, G. S.; Watson, M.; Williams, D.; Hewer, S.; Rayner, P.; Mills, C.; Barnett, I.; Lovibond, N.; Lewis, P. R.; Anderson, C.

CAPS

Cloudsdale, G. S.; Williams, D.; Watson, M.; Lewis, P. R.; Anderson, C.

Soccer

Coach: Mr Dexter

Captain: N. Rahman

1968 has been a very disappointing year for us. To start the season we were not included in any particular roster since the Matric roster no longer existed and we couldn't play in the Schools Board roster because half the team is the matric classes. We couldn't play in the under 19 roster because the youngest in our team is under 14 (although he is one of the best players).

After a series of arguments and meetings we were allowed to play in the S.B. roster but we were not eligible to take away any trophy even if we won the premiership. After all these discouragements the team's spirit was still high we were grateful to the committee for letting us play in the roster even when it meant that they would only be friendly matches.

The season went smoothly in our favour and we all aimed at winning the premiership (though not the trophy). Unfortunately we were taken by surprise by the opposing team in the premiership match and we lost by 1 goal which was scored 7 minutes after the kick-off.

After the defeat in the premiership we still had our hope on winning the knock-out competition. Again we won the matches easily and steadily until the final when we played against Cosgrove. We were winning by 2-1 until about 45 seconds before the end of the match when they kicked one lucky goal and so it was a draw. We had extra time during which they scored another goal.

After that the teams spirit dwindled and when we played Launceston Matric we lost so miserably that it was a disgrace to the previous years premier team.

To sum up the year's results, we were runners up in both competitions maybe by sheer bad luck or the thought that we were not getting the trophies anyway or by the simple fact that we were just not good enough to be the premiers.

Thanks very much to our coach Mr Dexter who worked so hard in training us and we are sorry we didn't win the premiership. Perhaps it was just as well because personally I did not think we were good enough. True, we had a few outstanding players but that was not good enough. Every single player should be good, good enough to deserve to win.

Table Tennis

Master-in-Charge: Mr J. Houghton

Captain: James Henri

THIS year four teams were entered in the competition conducted by the Southern Tasmanian Table Tennis Association. Because of the loss of many of last years players, most of the players took part in the competition for the first time. The first team, consisting of J. Henri, A. Kang and S. Challis was the most successful, finishing fifth, after being in the four for most of the season.

Although the other teams were not very successful, the experience gained will be most valuable in the future. In the individual Championships held early in October we were more successful, taking off three trophies.

Basketball

THE Under 18 basketball team did not enjoy a very successful season although it did score a few narrow victories. Training was a problem and as a result of this the team lacked co-ordination and had difficulty in making the most of opportunities, not enough players being capable of consistently scoring baskets.

The Under 16 team however was very successful, mainly due to the coaching of Mr Dexter. J. Button played exceptionally well throughout the season and his accurate scoring was of great value to the team. As it was the first season of basketball for most of this team, they should mould into a very strong combination next year.



Football

Coach: Mr John Kerr
Captain: J. R. Clennett

ONCE again a tremendous season! If there was little excitement and tension in the final games it was no fault of ours: we were too strong in most age groups. The reasons for this strength right down to the Under 13 side are not hard to find: good coaches backed by enthusiastic teams; every team-squad was a co-operative organisation with first-team management under David Howell a fantastic success and fine example; here was an "Ideas" man with the ability and good sense to carry through the ideas. We are very proud and privileged to say at the end of the season congratulations and thanks to all supporters, players & trainers and to coaches Bill Fysh (Under 13s), David Bennison (Under 14s), Vic Korobacz (Under 15s), Crom Wood (2nds) and John Kerr (1sts).

Observers have remarked that the 1968 Premiership side was the best school boy side they've seen; certainly it was unusually strong, well balanced and doubtless will provide many players for Amateur and League Teams. The eighteen which easily defeated St Patrick's in appalling mud at Prospect Vale on August 10 had no passengers and it would be invidious to omit any name from this record. *John Clennett* was an inspiring captain and an extraordinarily mobile ruckman all the season. *Jim Wilkinson* led the side brilliantly in the early games; a tremendous vice-captain and remarkable goal getter. *Michael Street* and *Bill Webster* never disappointed, a treat to watch these two players in after the ball. *Graeme Lynch*, *Tim Swan*, *Fabian Dixon*, *Andrew Johnston* and *Bob Swan* completed a scintillating forward line that gave us eighteen goals against Grammar in our first game and another eighteen against Friends in our last roster game. *Geoff Viney* was another great winger while *Keith Eltham* was our most consistent backman. *Gary Grant* did well at full back while *Stephen Ireland* and *Murray Dixon* improved with every game. *Colin Chesterman* made a great comeback after

illness and *Lance Morrisby* played some devastating football at centre half back supported by *John McLaren* and *Peter Unsworth* who were most valuable when kicks were hard to get. Altogether a mighty side which all team members will long remember. First team players will want to thank, apart from those mentioned Messrs Nigel Johnston, Colin Riseley, Geoff Wilkinson and Neil Swan.

STATISTICS

v. Grammar (L.C.G.S.)	18.13	—	3.2
v. Friends	17.22	—	4.3
v. Ballarat College	17.11	—	5.4
v. St Virgils College	13.13	—	6.7
v. Friends	7.10	—	5.2
v. St Virgils College	12.13	—	6.7
v. Friends	18.11	—	3.1

State Final

v. St Patricks	5.9	—	2.1
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Jim Wilkinson kicked 46 goals for the season.



MUDDY PREMIERS!

An elated First XVIII cheer the Captain John Clennett from the field of mud at St Patrick's College, Launceston. Hutchins were Island Premiers.

Tennis

Captain: M. Saunders

Master-in-Charge: Mr S. C. Cripps

THE team which won the Southern Premiership this year consisted of M. Saunders, J. Watson, S. Challis and S. Bamford. Owing to the clash with cricket again this year, we were unable to play J. Wilkinson until our final match against Scotch.

Our first match against Friends resulted in an easy victory 5 rubbers to 1 and we had a similar victory against St Virgils. The second round match against Friends was cancelled which resulted in the points being equally divided. The following match against St Virgils was to decide the Southern Premiership as they had previously beaten Friends twice. We won the match 4 rubbers to two, thus becoming Southern Premiers for the second year in succession.

The Island Premiership was held on our own courts, however Scotch College once again proved too strong for us winning by 4 rubbers to 2.

Our thanks to Mr Cripps who coached us to another successful year.



Athletics

Captain:

J. Clennett

Vice-Captain:

M. Bradford

ATHLETICS standards were conducted on our new South Oval, and although the season was rather limited there was some keen competition.

Results

School (7.8 average per boy).
Buckland (6.6 average per boy).
Thorold (5.5 average per boy).
Stephens (5.1 average per boy).

Early morning runs on the Sandy Bay beach were part of early team training, and although some team members looked a little sleepy-eyed, they were soon revived by a splash in the shallows. Weatherwise and recordwise the House Sports were a great success. One inaugural, one equal, and twenty three records were established from a seventy two event programme. A triple sprinting success by Graeme Lynch (Stephens) was the highlight of the day. He broke records in both the 100 metres and 200 metres, with clear-cut victories, 11.3 and 22.2. In the 400 metres he clocked 52.5 with Geoff Viney (Sc) second and Stephen Ireland (B) third.

Although our school team was not fully represented in the Southern Schoolchildren's Sports on the Friends Oval, those that entered performed well. John Clennett recorded his personal best in the Open High Jump with 6 ft 2 ins. The School Open Relay team broke the old record with an impressive time of 44.2 secs, and the under 13 relay also won their event.

Dour Struggle

At the Hutchins Memorial Oval the Southern Independent Sports proved a dour struggle between St Virgil's and Hutchins and it was left till the final event to decide the winner of the E. K. Morris Trophy. With the second runner for this event out through injury, Hutchins looked to have little chance of victory, but the Captain of the School, Bill Webster, stepped into the breach, and gave his best to run third and give the school the vital points for victory. Geoff Viney ran a personal best to record 52.5 to win the event. Nineteen records were lowered and three equalled in a very keenly contested meeting.

Results:

Hutchins	---	---	---	---	354
St Virgil's	---	---	---	---	337
Friends'	---	---	---	---	223

With home ground advantage Hutchins chances looked good for the Island Combined Sports. The ground was in perfect condition for the day due to some sterling work by the groundsman and Mr Riseley. Launceston Church Grammar had already recorded a comfortable win in the Northern Sports by a 200 point victory. Up to event 21 the points race, with Hutchins leading with 111, Grammar 106, St Pat's 95, St Virgil's 92 and Scotch with 85 promised to be a real tussle, but Hutchins pulled away to a 52 point victory to annex the new T.I.S.S.A. Trophy donated by the Old Boys' Associations of all Independent Schools.

Proud Moment

It was a proud and satisfying moment when Captain John Clennett stepped forward to receive the shiny Rose Bowl, from the President of T.I.S.S.A. Mr D. R. Lawrence, and I felt even more proud, as the School War Cry resounded from a group of extra elated figures as they gyrated in the Hutchins War Dance, around the newly won trophy.

One inaugural, one equalled, and twenty seven records set on the day must certainly be a record meeting. Of these, six were claimed by Hutchins. The Under 16 and Open relays recorded excellent times, 46.2 and 44.9. John Clennett broke the Triple Jump record, the first event of the day with 43 ft 3¼ ins. Our Under 15 and Under 14 hurdlers were in great form, Robert Wilkinson scored a comfortable victory in the 85 mtrs, time 11.5 and Geoffrey Walch recorded 11.8 for his 75 metres.

Final points:

Hutchins	290
Grammar	238
St Virgil's	212
St Patrick's	208
Scotch	205
Friends'	129
Marist	94

A Sportsmasters drudge can always be alleviated by a little help, and this season has been no exception. My sincere thanks go to the Headmaster, the Deputy Headmaster, Mr Lane, Mr Houghton, Mr Munro, Mr Proctor, Mr Holmes and outside coaches Mr McCreary and Mr Halley. A SCHOOL Athletic team must gain some of its inspiration through its captain, and in John Clennett the team has been most fortunate. His guidance and coaching throughout the season can be measured by the Schools success. Vice-Captain Michael Bradford's performances in the distance events, must have spurred the younger age groups to better performances. To both I say thank you, and wish you every success in your future careers.

K. Dexter,
SPORTSMASTER

Life-Saving

Leader: G. S. Cloudsdale
Master-in-Charge: Mr Dexter

ON the whole the group enjoyed a successful year, considering major outside activities were restricted to the first term. Two major canoeing expeditions were completed, and an interesting series of lectures were given by members of the Hobart Police department.

The first trip was made down the Huon by half a dozen boys with previous experience. Andrew Dexter managed unfortunately to

damage his canoe, and had to abandon it near the junction of the Arve River. Two senior members of the group trekked the bush the following weekend, located it, and found the spot accessible by vehicle.

The first day ended with a rendezvous with members of the bush-walking group that evening, and the following day was spent with the rest of the members of the bush-walking and life-saving groups participating in life-saving techniques and water safety exercises.

The second expedition was down the Huon again and the party of four (including Mr Munro of the A.T.C.) found the level of the river at a minimum. Despite this, limited mishaps occurred and we met with the A.T.C. cadets at the junction of the Arve River before sunset, and set a comfortable over-night camp. By eleven o'clock the following morning, the canoeists had covered about eight miles of river and met the rest of the group at the "island" camp.

As in the former trip, the second day was spent with the rest of the group, utilizing the canoes for water safety techniques and general methods of life-saving and resuscitation.

Throughout the second term, the group had police lectures and films covering a wide range of interesting topics including Tasmanian Police History, finger printing, and criminal detection and investigation. It is hoped our knowledge can be furthered in future years by having series such as these.



Hockey

Captain:
J. Watson
Coach:
Mr D. R. Proctor

THE season ended as one of the most successful in the last few years although the A grade team finished well down the ladder. The addition of B. Lane gave a touch of polish to a determined team but this still proved inadequate due to the high standard of other teams. However we still managed to have good wins over visiting teams Ballarat College

and Camberwell Grammar who finished second in the A grade ladder in Melbourne.

Success was recorded by the C2 team who won their premiership after finishing in fourth position at the end of the roster games. They won their semi-final and preliminary final matches and then defeated the previously unbeaten Savio team 1-0 in a thrilling grand final. Teamwork and team spirit were the major factors in the sides success, though special mention should be made of centre half Jackson, who led the side very capably, and centre forward Braithwaite whose sharp shooting brought 18 goals for the season.

The future looks bright since Hockey is now being played in the Junior School. Greater interest was also taken this year in the sport, perhaps as the result of increased matches and the success gained against the now traditional rivals, Fahan and Collegiate. Thanks go to Mr D. Proctor for his time spent in training the team in the absence of Mr C. Lane.



Rowing

Master-in-Charge:
Mr D. Proctor

Captain:
W. Webster

1968 began with Mr John Douglas as the new coach of the First Eight. His previous year's effort with the Second Eight and a crew this year consisting of six of last year's First Eight certainly made prospects look extremely bright. Mr Arthur Wherrett was coaching the Second Eight and similarly had much promising material to work with.

The first races of the season soon after school began were in the Hobart Regatta. The First Eight was beaten half a length by a lighter New Norfolk crew in bad conditions. However in the Fours race, the surprise of the day saw a Four from the Second Eight account for a First Eight Four by half a length.

By this time most of the Under Age Fours had been settled down, with Mr Wood coaching the Open Four and Messrs Hodgson, Wilson, Hyland, De Little and Griffiths coaching

the Open Lightweight, Under 16, Under 16 Lightweight, Under 15 and Under 14 Fours respectively.

The 10th of March saw the First Eight compete in the Tamar Regatta for School Eights. The crew rowed brilliantly, stroked by Fabian Dixon, to cross the line three lengths in front of Friends' School. A week later this time with the venue, the Franklin River, the Eights and all Fours rowed in the Southern Independent Schools' Regatta. Both Eights won and the Fours also accredited themselves well, most were having their first starts in a race.

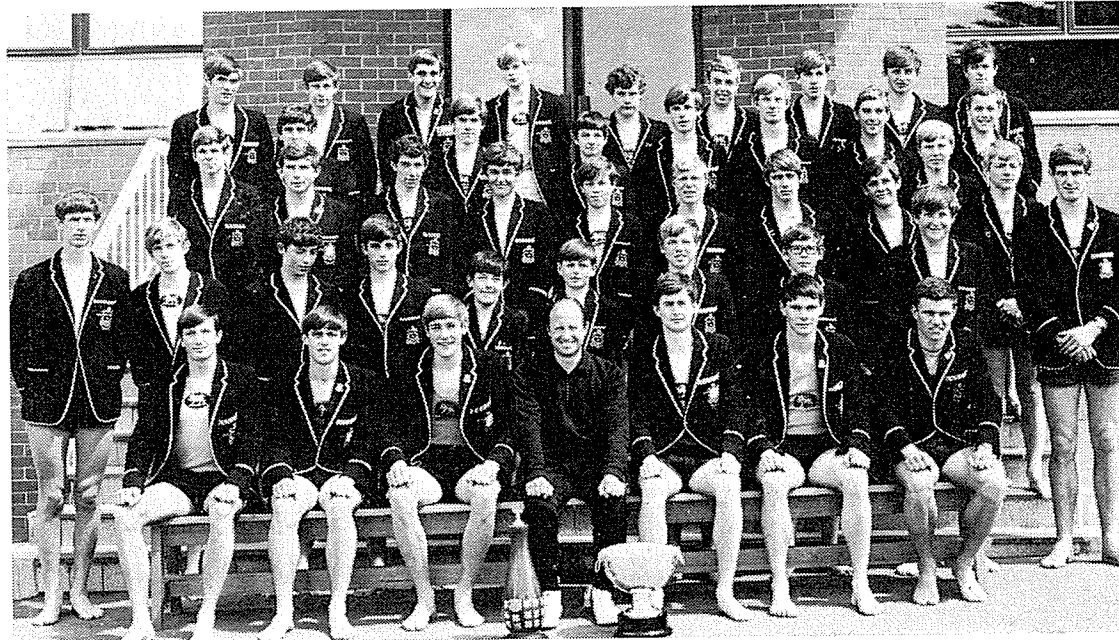
Dead-Heat

Just one week before the Head-of-the-River, the First Eight and Friends' dead-heated in the Clark Shield Regatta. Then on the same day a bow Four stroked by Bill Webster won the Open Schools' Fours race and the stern Four stroked by Lance Morrisby rowed their way to victory in the Clark Shield. The Fours also rowed well enough for us to win the Mercury Trophy, for the school with the most aggregate points. This was a good combined effort.

The Head-of-the-River day itself was overcast and blustery, but these adverse conditions were soon offset by an early victory for the Second Eight and then the Under 16 Lightweight, the Under 16 crew and the Open Four continued the good work. The main race of the day provided a thrilling battle between Friends' on the extreme inside sheltered lane and Hutchins on the extreme outside. At the end of the gruelling 2,000 metres Friends' got the verdict by six feet. A good win and congratulations to them.

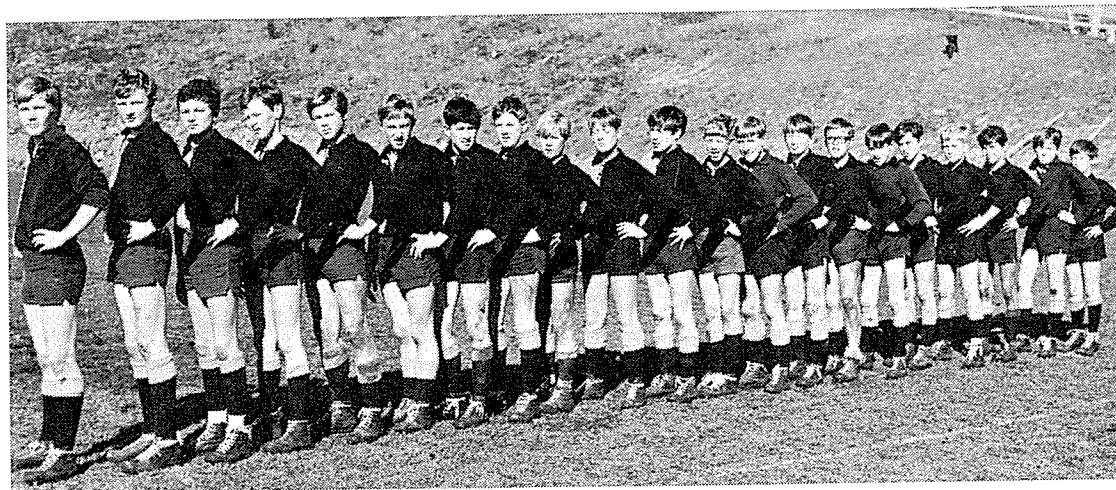
This year was then a very successful year, perhaps not to the same extent as 1967, but being able to take the good with the bad is more important than winning all the time and never tasting defeat. The season would not have achieved such success without the support of all coaches and Mr Proctor, a lot of credit must go to them. It is also interesting to note that this year all coaches were old boys'. This is pleasing in that it shows they are prepared to come back and utilize that knowledge they gained at school for the benefit of present boys. Finally, let's hope for those coming back, 1969 will prove a year of as great, if not greater success.

SPORTS TEAMS, 1968



COMBINED ATHLETIC TEAM

Front Row: (L to R). G. Viney, M. Street, J. Clennett (Captain), Mr K. Dexter, M. Bradford (Vice-Captain), C. Chesterman, G. Lynch. Second Row: L. Thompson, D. Cooper, P. Ellis, C. Ellis, G. Reynolds, P. Griffiths, M. Jackson, R. Bingham, C. Giles, S. Ireland. Third Row: J. Young, W. Webster, R. Clemons, R. Collins, P. Bennetto, S. Bamford, S. Gethen, T. Cooper, R. Cockerill, G. Walch. Back Row: M. Watson, P. Nichols, A. Webster, J. Wilkinson, J. Button, T. Swan, L. Woolley, R. Friend, J. Griffiths, J. Walker, R. Wilkinson, R. Howell, B. Lane, A. S. Cuthbertson, A. J. Johnston, R. Giblin.



UNDER 13 FOOTBALL TEAM (Premiers 1968)

(L to R): R. Cockerill (Captain), R. Markey, S. Laird, R. Scaife, G. Jackson, C. Andersen, M. Bryant, B. Saunders, P. Fysh, T. Fehlberg, R. Bingham, A. Clennett, P. Ducat, B. Nichols, A. Strutt, R. Cromarty, S. Allen, R. Avery, T. Pelham, R. Nichols, P. Hopkins, (Absent: M. Thompson).



THE SCHOOL VIII

Pleased with their success at the Henley on Tamar Regatta are J. Douglas (Coach), W. Webster, D. Howell, J. Schofield, S. Ireland, J. Clennett. Front Row: M. Bradford, L. Morrisby, C. Chesterman, R. Newman.



Watching the 1968 Head of the River at Franklin



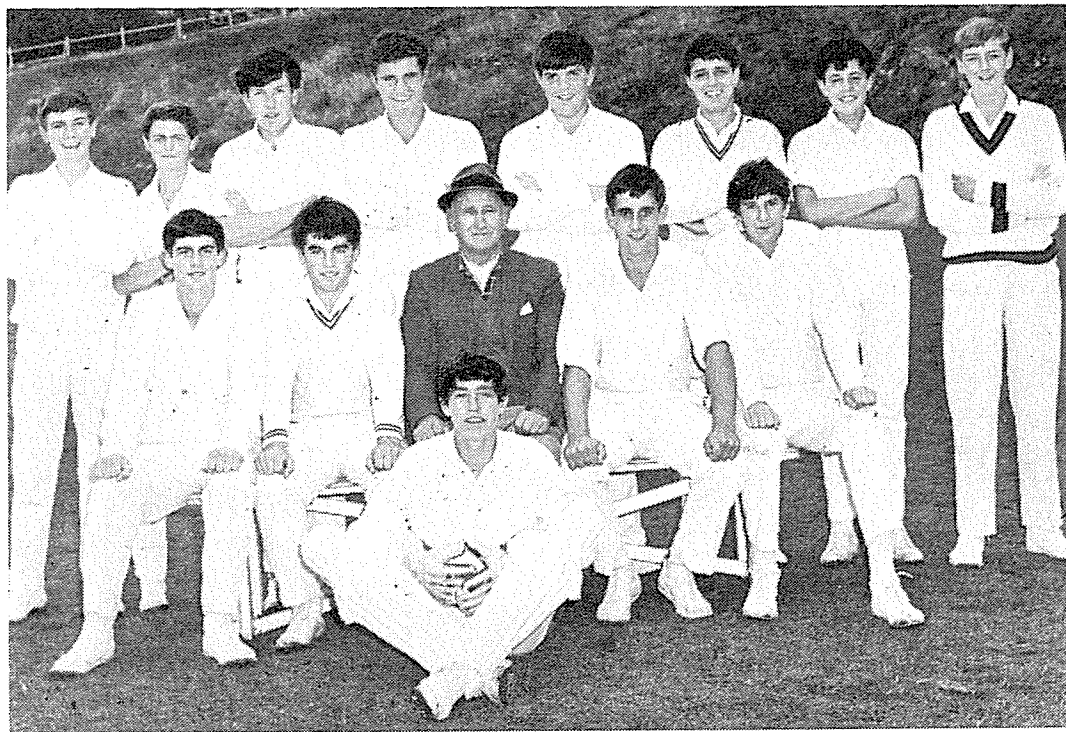
SCHOOL HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: (L to R). M. Watson, D. Edwards, T. Martin, C. Pattinson. Centre Row: R. Harvey, J. Chambers, C. Mills, B. Lane, S. Hewer. Seated: J. Watson, Mr D. R. Proctor, I. Barnett.



HOCKEY D2 (Premiers)

Back Row: (L to R). J. McCuaig, G. Bennett, J. McLaren, R. Martin, G. Harvey, A. Roberts. Front Row: A. Marshman, H. Lewis, R. Mills (Captain), P. Heyward, I. Officer.



FIRST XI (SOUTHERN PREMIERS)

Standing: M. Dyer, P. Swan, P. Green, G. Lynch, G. Grant, R. Sharp, S. Allanby, C. Saunders. Seated: M. Street, R. Swan, Mr L. Richardson, J. Wilkinson, S. Allen, W. Friend.



TWO HEADMASTERS

Mr W. N. Oats (Friends) (Left) and the Headmaster with Oliver watch the Head of the River. This year it was Friends' turn to win! Our congratulations to them!



SCHOOL RUGBY TEAM

Back Row: (L to R). M. Bradford, R. Ward, K. Brown, A. Cuthbertson, J. Walker. Middle Row: N. Saunders, N. Cooper, R. Boss-Walker, I. Ramsay, D. Hurburgh, A. Dexter, R. Newman. Front Row: D. Jackett (Captain), Mr T. R. Godlee, S. Cloudsdale (Vice-Captain).



SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIRST XVIII, (ISLAND PREMIERS)

Back Row: (L to R). G. Viney, J. McLaren, G. Grant, W. Friend, R. Sharp. Second Row: D. Potter, S. Ireland, M. Dickson, G. Lynch, P. Unsworth, F. Dixon, A. Johnston, T. Swan, L. Thompson, M. Street, D. Howell, (Manager). Seated: R. Swan, K. Eltham, C. Chesterman, J. Clennett (Captain), Mr J. K. Kerr, J. Wilkinson, W. Webster, L. Morrisby, J. Wertheimer (Mascot).

THE MIDDLE SCHOOL

The Hutchins Middle School consists of the first and second years of the Secondary School. A happy unit of the Hutchins Community, they occupy the David Avenue buildings.

1968 has again been a year of expansion and quiet development. There are now about 130 boys in five classes, two Third Forms and three Second Forms. Present indications are that we shall expand further next year when it is anticipated that there will be six classes.

Next year will also see the building of a Middle School Science block. Plans are already passed and work should start early in 1969. It is pleasing to see the gradual development of the Middle School as a self-contained unit inside the general framework of Hutchins School.

During the recent Scholarship examinations open to boys from the whole State which attracted record entries, we succeeded in gaining one of the few open to boys of our age, Brendon Lennard gaining the P. H. Roberts Scholarship.

Initiation

The Third Forms have had their initiation into Army and Air Force Cadet Units and their officers comment well on their keenness. Both units have held bivouacs and training camps and the boys reported well of their experiences. Congratulations to Craig Ellis who in his first year carried off the Smallbore Shooting Trophy against units from the whole State.

The Second Forms have gone on a number of educational visits ranging from a visit to Port Arthur to conducted tours of local industries. These have aroused a lot of interest which has shown itself in individual research projects by the boys which have reached a high standard. One working model of an automatic telephone by Bill Wilson calls for special mention.

Clubs of various kinds have been well attended. The Model, Chess and Draughts Clubs meet regularly. The Printing Club has helped with School programmes. The United Nations Club has focused interest on an

unstable world while a very active Debating Club bids fair to train thinkers to help unite the nations.

Social Services

The Third Forms have shown their interest in Social Service in a number of ways not the least of which has been their enthusiastic help to the financial appeals of various charitable bodies. Their efforts have been appreciated.

A new feature of Morning Assemblies has been the appearance of folk hymns. Considerable interest was aroused following the visit of Sister Philip of Mount Canice with a group of her girls who sang some of these hymns to a guitar accompaniment. Michael Thompson is now training a guitar group to lead us for occasional assemblies.

We have been favoured by a number of distinguished visitors who have addressed the School at our morning gatherings. These include the Bishop of South Korea, Archdeacon McDonald, Canon Brammall, the Chaplain to the Royal Hobart Hospital and Miss Bonnitcha of Overseas Missions. They all had much of interest to tell us and their visits were enjoyed.

During the year we have welcomed a new Science Master, Mr Holmes. Mr Holmes was this year Coach to the Tasmanian Junior Hockey team which was so successful at Brisbane, is a resident Master of the Boarding House and an experienced teacher. We wish him a long and happy stay with us.

Winter Sports

The various winter sports teams all had successful and enjoyable seasons. In particular the Under 13 Football team under their captain Ralph Cockerill played very consistently to become premiers of their division. This distinction was equalled by the D Grade Hockey side under Ricky Mills who topped their division. The teams proud record was that throughout the season not one goal was

registered against them. The Middle School Tennis Championship is at the moment being contested and there have already been a number of close, hard-fought contests. Athletics is the main sport. In the recent House Sports the Middle School was well represented. Particularly good performances were produced

by Philip Ducat who broke the record for the 400 metres and by Ralph Cockerill who broke the Long Jump record while wins were recorded by Peter Griffiths, Randall Markey, William Cromarty and Grant Jackson. Most of these boys will be representing the School in the bigger sports meetings later in the term.

AROUND THE CLOISTERS

STAFF NOTES

THE School Common Room is a happy place and it is always with regret that we say farewell to any member of it. However, early in the year we had a sad good-bye to two of our most senior members, Miss E. Burrows and Mrs M. Watson, both of whom had served the School faithfully for many years as teachers in the Infant's Dept. Miss Burrows had been teacher of Grade I and Mrs Watson of Grade II, and before this both had been associated with the feeder school established at Montrose in the 1950's. One could write a book about their part in the nurture and training of successive generations of young boys and girls, but here it will unfortunately have to suffice to wish them every happiness in the years that lie ahead. Miss Burrows is living in retirement in Hobart and Mrs Watson is at Zeehan where her husband is curator of the Mining Museum.

Welcome Back

During the year we welcomed back two members of staff, Mr Colin Lane, Senior Maths Master and Mr George McKay, Headmaster of the Junior School. Mr Lane, his wife and family, have been for twelve months in England where Mr Lane was teaching and learning something of the educational scene overseas. Mr McKay was away for Second Term on medical advice and we were glad to see him back sound in wind and limb. Another who left us during the year was Mrs Henek (formerly Miss Hutchins) who on October 12th gave birth to a daughter Jacqueline Louise. Mrs Henek had been assistant to Mrs Holton in the Pre-School for three years and we extend to her, her husband and baby our good wishes for the future.

New Faces

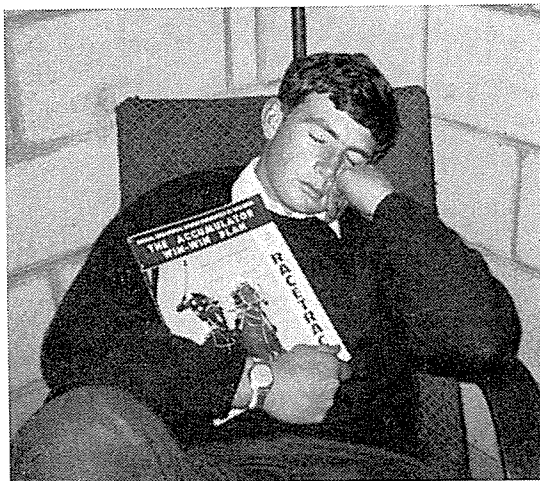
We have welcomed many new faces to the Common Room this year; Mr Bob Holmes who came to teach General Science chiefly in the Middle School, replacing Mr Tom MacLurkin who left the School after three years service to continue full-time study; Mr V. V. Korobacz who teaches French, English and Ancient History; the Revd D. J. Frost who will be taking the Chaplain's periods during the latter's absence overseas and will then be teaching on the Science Staff; Mr and Mrs Brian Oxberry—Mr Oxberry on the Senior School Maths Staff, and Mrs Oxberry as teacher of Grade II in the Primary School; Mr Ron Thomas, who will assist Mr Derek Mawson in the musical training of the School; Mrs W. Scott to teach in the Primary School Grade I; and finally Mrs S. Berner who came as the new assistant to Mrs Holton in the Pre-School. To all of these new members of Staff we extend our warm greetings and hope that their stay will be long and happy.

Another happy event in the life of the Staff was the birth of a first child, Melissa Kaye, to Mr and Mrs Robert Millington. Their first daughter—born appropriately on Fathers' Day—made them first page news in the "Mercury."

Further Studies

Many members of Staff are continuing studies at the University or other educational institutions and on a rough count it seems that more than ten are in this category. This reflects great credit on the School's policy of encouraging Staff study, even though it often leaves those responsible for timetabling with headaches!

Finally we must record with great regret the death of Mr Oscar Biggs. Though mentioned elsewhere in the magazine, it is fitting that we mention his passing here. He was a valued and respected member of the Common Room and we are the poorer for his passing. To his death must also be added that of Mrs Betty McKay, wife of Mr George McKay. Though this is now nearly twelve months ago we should like to record in print our condolences, passed verbally at the time.



To sleep, per chance to win!

SIXTH FORM SPASMS

HEROES, plebs, nymphs and freshers of the Sixth! Arise! Throw down your paper darts, flick knives and bombs and rally to the call of Sick Nationalism! Leave the jungle and leave Cromwell's Round (short-back-and-side) heads and join the mockers and muckers of the Sixth!

To all those of you who have read this column before, we say—Welcome back!

To those who haven't, we say—Now read on.

To those who do not intend to, we say—You don't know what you're missing until you try some Sick Form Spasmology!

With Dug 'n Grief 'n Tone 'n Charlie 'n even Hunk gone, the expected lull has been devastatingly broken by the appearance of the "MAGNIFICENT Nine"—then "Ten"—and now "Eleven!"

As usual the year started on the introduction of the somewhat timid Tenderfoot Freshers

into the Sick Form. The regular Sick-Formers were again looking forward to corrupting their young, innocent (ha!) minds, but we found that others had corrupted them, so that the year did not build up to one big mess—it just started in one big mess!

Spider (alias the big "O") is still fighting for Physics Nationalism. Sick Form Meetings are extremely well-patronised (Wonder why?), and the laddies are set in to a good mood every Toosday morning with Activities lectures (length unspecified, but usually end after 30 seconds because the lecturer cannot be heard).

By popular (and unpopular!) demand this year's Matric subjects are again reinstated. With the addition of one new subject, four choices are now available:

(1) Private Study "A" (any) level: Although somewhat subdued this year, it is still one of the most popular subjects (besides boids, Sat'die night and hot-rods).

(2) Music "L" (low) level: As Dave watches the laddies scamper off to music, he smiles in contentment—his musical hopes for the school have been fulfilled! But he is under a sad misconception—they are actually escaping the P.O.P.T.C. (Prisoner-of-the-P.T. Class) Camp and the dreaded Blackhead who seems to pop out anywhere at the most inconvenient times.

But as one walks past the Music Room one can here the thunderous roar of the many-ranged voices (mainly sharp and flat) wafting out the window as Mary, awestruck, attempts to subdue the multitude with frequent epileptic fits (of musical rage).

The catch phrase of the Music Department has become, "Crab water, stomach water" (in alternating 2-4 time).

(3) P.T."O" and "A" levels: One of the many One-man classes, Ted is kept fit chasing up missing lads while faithful Moz follows behind. (Question: Could this be where Moz got his muscles from? Or has he been doing secret "Soupine" training behind the scenes?)

(4) Mocking "H" (honours) level: Last, and by no means least, Mocking H level has become the most popular and competitive subject in the school, due to the subtle, cutting wit of Des. (Ed's note: It has been suggested that the school grounds be named the Great Sandy Desert in honour of the "Father of Mockeration.").

But culture **has** (believe it or not) taken its moth-eaten hold on the school with the now fooly-established House Mewsic Competitions. The standard of music was most promising this year with a great, (utterly) mixed variety of presentations.

From the lad with the magic yellow wand (which entranced his choir and hypnotized the audience into believing that they sang in tune), to the brilliant orchestral performance by Sore-old House and escuts from various members of those renowned Chamber music groups—Some Rusty and the Shazamed, the afternoon was thoroughly enjoyed by all who were concerned (and unconcerned) although several members suffered from minor deafness.

But now to the event of the year—The Sick Form Revue:—Having suffered from a bad name last year (several members of the audience had left the hall in convulsions), this year's production was a hit.

With the sudden unofficial reinstatement of the Fun-girl at Hutchins, we were able to produce for our thirst-craving audience, chorus girls, for the first time. With history-making performances such as "F-F-F Troop," "Two-way Turf Talk," "The Lost Report from the Police Training Squad," "Tasmainya Pulice Calling" and many others (ha!) (which will be cherished in the hearts of young and old for years to come . . . bull . . . bull! . . .), and with such star performances as Beau and Pete, whose catch phrase has rocked the school (and the masters), and Dino (Here's-an-Olive-in-your-eye) Martini, the show was on the whole (as the critics would put it) a desirable show.

The Revue ended with the Presentation of Annual Prizes which must not go unmentioned—so here they are, in chronological order:

"Billy Scholes Memorial Prize for the hairiest legs in the school" went (undoubtedly) to Moz.

Sir Arthur Binge Memorial Prize for "gullibility" went to Frew. (They tell me he's still wandering round the school asking: "What'd I get it for? Why me?")

The haunting voice of Mar (ago) go has quietly, quietly left us, but with the use of stethoscopes and other sensitive detecting devices, the mini-skirted Jeannie-with-the-Light-

Brown-Hair can sometimes be heard jabbering in some strange dialect from Room 1.

The Wizard of Oz made a crushing start to the Physics year with such a terrifying storm that seven (7) metric rules were broken instantaneously and the shock reverberated throughout the school with such tremendous force that cracks appeared in the wall of the Fect's study and the tremor was even recorded on the earthquake-tracking machine in the Geology Building at the University. But things have again quietened down as the Spider returns to his web.

To take the place of the Rock, we have been presented with the Box-berry (bush variety), a reject out of Britain, but smuggled into Australia under the auspices of the Mathematical Association; and until the Rock returned, the suave, debonair voice of the Ox could be heard from Room 13 croaking: "The foonctions of Ex and Waa . . .," and an occasional upburst of: "Doan't chew goom in ma class, lud!"

But it's finally come—the avalanche of Rocks has again fallen on the school, as the six-inch grinning, suntanned Marvel of Maths again pours his words towards his little idols, and the crackling voice can be heard proclaiming that famed motto: "Maths maketh Man!"

Again, this year the Battle of the Sounds was staged, with the new smash-hit group, "The Roff-men" (fects to you) with the somewhat subdued Chip-Chaps from Room 1 vainly attempting to make a comeback. With The Roff-men in full swing the Chip-Chaps had no chance.

Our favourite potato-eating Irishman, Daff O'Dill and his lads (tamed variety) have retired, as the competition was too great for them. However, the notorious voice in the wall is a very strong contender, singing bass forte fortissi-mo, including overtones—singing such well-known choral pieces as: "In the Jungle, the mighty Jungle, the lion sleeps tonight." The rumour is going round: 'Could this voice in the wall be possibly connected in some way, with Room 2, and/or with Daff's neighbouring jungle friend?'

It was earlier reported that an epidemic of Myxomatosis had broken out in the school, but the scare passed and forgotten when exam fever broke out.

We conclude with the traditional questionnaire. So here goes:

"The 1968 Top Twenty"

1. Where and with whom did a Potato Chip spend his May holidays? What have men and red hair got that others haven't? And is it his mop of red hair that makes him so appealing?
2. What do prefects do on Saturday nights?
3. Who is Frew and what future lies ahead for this "force to be reckoned with?"
4. Could 1080 be used as a measure to decrease the evergrowing population of prefects, or conversely could the prefects' study be turned into a rabbit warren?
5. Has Crom lost his old punch? Or will the terrifying Crom-bomb strike again unsuspectingly with increased fervour?
6. Should the fir tree in the school grounds be cut down before it burns down to the butt or dies of smoke-poisoning?
7. Are Hutchins drivers responsible for the new, rubber-surfaced Nelson Road?
8. Is the abolition of caps really justified? Or where now can we put our weeds?
9. Deleted!
10. Can a P.T. master run the legs off his class? Or is Ted another Holmes?
11. Where does one black Morris-Minor go at lunch-time?
12. Why was Pube's place such an attraction at the last week of First Term and for the first two weeks of the May holidays?
13. Who thugged a certain bov at the football at North Hobart?
14. Just how much higher will shorts go? Can students live down the hair-raising effects of such a provocative trend?
15. What attraction does Falmouth hold for a certain prefect?
16. Is Regent Street a drag-strip for a Red Triumph? (q.v. Connie).
17. When will the Austin A40 hit the scene at the school car park?
18. Which prefect makes home-brew?
19. Who was the first Sixth Former to get the cane this year and what for? And will the Sixth Form Council (if it exists) be able to live it down.
20. What is the population of Room 1½.

References:

- (1) "Overpopulation and Disease in the Black Hole of Calcutta." Maharishi Yogi (Bear) (1951).

(2) "Rabbit population and Distribution in Central Van Diemen's Land." W. Webster (Bull Books) (1837).

BOARDING HOUSE NOTES 1968

FOR most in the house 1968 has probably proved a happy year round the house. Generally this year boys have appeared to get more enjoyment from participating in house affairs. This was especially apparent during the Winter term when opportunities were more open, and it is to be hoped this spirit will be fostered and continued.

Special Mention

Special mention should undoubtedly go to Mr Lincolne for his time given to the boys this year. His willingness to take a group to Victoria skiing and his ever-readiness to take boys in F's car to Mt Field are surely worthy of thanks.

Various other trips enjoyed, were to Baskerville for some of the elder boys while the juniors enjoyed their trip to Chauncey. Others have been to Meadowbank (which cost \$5), to Seven Mile Beach, Hamilton and New Norfolk. For those perhaps not fortunate enough to go on these, film evenings with Fahan and Collegiate added the extra joy to Boarding House life. A walkathon also provided much interest, however this interest turned out to be more for prospective sponsors rather than the walkers, but rewards were high for the latter.

The billiards club has continued to thrive, run by an extremely constitutional committee—or is it? Some diversification occurred followed by the resignation of two members, but full credit should be paid to "Chairman Mao" and his two "disciples." "Mao's" moral to this was "Truth and Justice always win." Nevertheless a boarding house championship was conducted and congratulations go to Julian Shaw, winner of this inaugural competition.

Easy Room

The Easy Room committee although stagnant for most of the year has made some definite advances and it seems apparent that the Easy Room will be completed and ready for destruction fairly soon. However it is sincerely hoped this doesn't happen, because in a boarding house of seventy boys a leisure room of this type is definitely in need!

LIBRARY NOTES

SOME very useful additions have been made this year to the departmental libraries kept in the Art Room and the Geography Room. It is gratifying to learn that these books are being well read. English, history, commerce and chemistry are also getting some attention.

We wish to express our sincere thanks for the valuable material presented to the Main Library by a number of generous donors:

The Board of Trustees of the Australian War Memorial, **Anzac to Amiens.**

The Rotary Club of Hobart South, **Everyman's United Nations.**

Visiting teams from Ballarat College, **Melbourne.**

Mrs D. R. Lawrence, **He and She.**

Mr David de Little, **Gypsy Moth circles the World.**

Mr L. R. Barber, **Men, Ships and the Sea.**

Mr and Mrs Scott Bennett, **Disraeli.**

A wide range of interesting books from the personal libraries of Mrs Gethen, Brigadier E. M. Dollery, Mrs H. F. Macleod, Mr J. T. Wertheimer; and from Mr Ray Vincent, some attractive illustrated volumes dating back as far as 1877. Mr G. F. Young has made a donation of money to be spent on books, in memory of Mrs Young. Mrs Young was particularly interested in poetry, and we are trying to acquire well-presented volumes of the kind she would have liked best.

We gratefully acknowledge the continued help given by a group of ladies, with the covering of new books and the restoration of old ones: Mrs Partington, Mrs McCabe, Mrs Hodgman, Mrs Ducat and Mrs Escreet.

THE PARENTS' AND FRIENDS' ASSOCIATION

It is pleasing to note that the Parents' and Friends' Association continues to flourish as a result of the sustained interest and support of the parents. There is a strong spirit of participation in all school activities, with particular emphasis on the development programme.

Many members and Committeemen gave valuable service to the School during the second Building Fund Appeal and the success of this campaign is a fitting reward for those who spent so much time in this work.

It is pleasing to note that for the first time, social matches with Friends' Boarding House in cricket and football were conducted. We lost both, but that didn't matter as they were thoroughly enjoyed by all participants, i.e. except those who ended up in hospital as a result!

Finally it is to be hoped that Mr Alexander and Mr Holmes have enjoyed being in the house for the first time this year. So as the year is drawing to a close, everybody keep those smiles flashing for the sake of the Boarding House photo at least.

EXCHANGES

SINCE our last issue we have received magazines from the following Australian and Overseas Schools:—

Church Grammar School, Launceston; Scotch College, Melbourne; St Virgil's College, Hobart; Marist College, Burnie; Broadlands House, Launceston; Fahan Girls' College, Hobart; Sydney Church of England Grammar School, North Sydney; The Armidale School, Armidale; Sydney Grammar School, Sydney; The Kings School, Parramatta; The Southport School, Southport; Church of England Grammar School, Brisbane; Guildford Grammar School, Guildford; Trinity College School, Ontario, Canada.

CONFIRMATION CANDIDATES

THE following boys were Confirmed by the Bishop in St David's Cathedral, Hobart on Sunday, November 3rd, 1968. They made their first Holy Communion on Sunday, November 17th, 1968.

David Robert Austin
Robert Stanley Avery
Nicholas Edward Clark
Martin James Cuthbertson
David John Downie
Roger Carl Fehlberg
Geoffrey Courtney Frankcomb
Stephen Brian Guy
Graham Allan Harvey
Peter Rodney Huskins
Robert Douglas Hutchinson
Grant Edward Kench
Stephen John Laird
Hugh William Lewis
Charles Irvine Mace
Anthony Llewelyn Roberts
Alexander Christian Shaw
James Ernest Havelock Turner

Simultaneously with this activity, a small sub-committee undertook the landscaping of the southern perimeter of the New Oval. The strip of land along the Nelson Road frontage has been cleared, graded, fertilised and sown with grass, shrubs and selected trees. With continuing attention the area should become both decorative and functional in that, useful space will be available for spectators with an excellent view of the oval.

The ladies once again have made a substantial contribution to the buoyant finances of the Association by organising a variety of functions and operating the Tuck Shop and Clothing Pool.

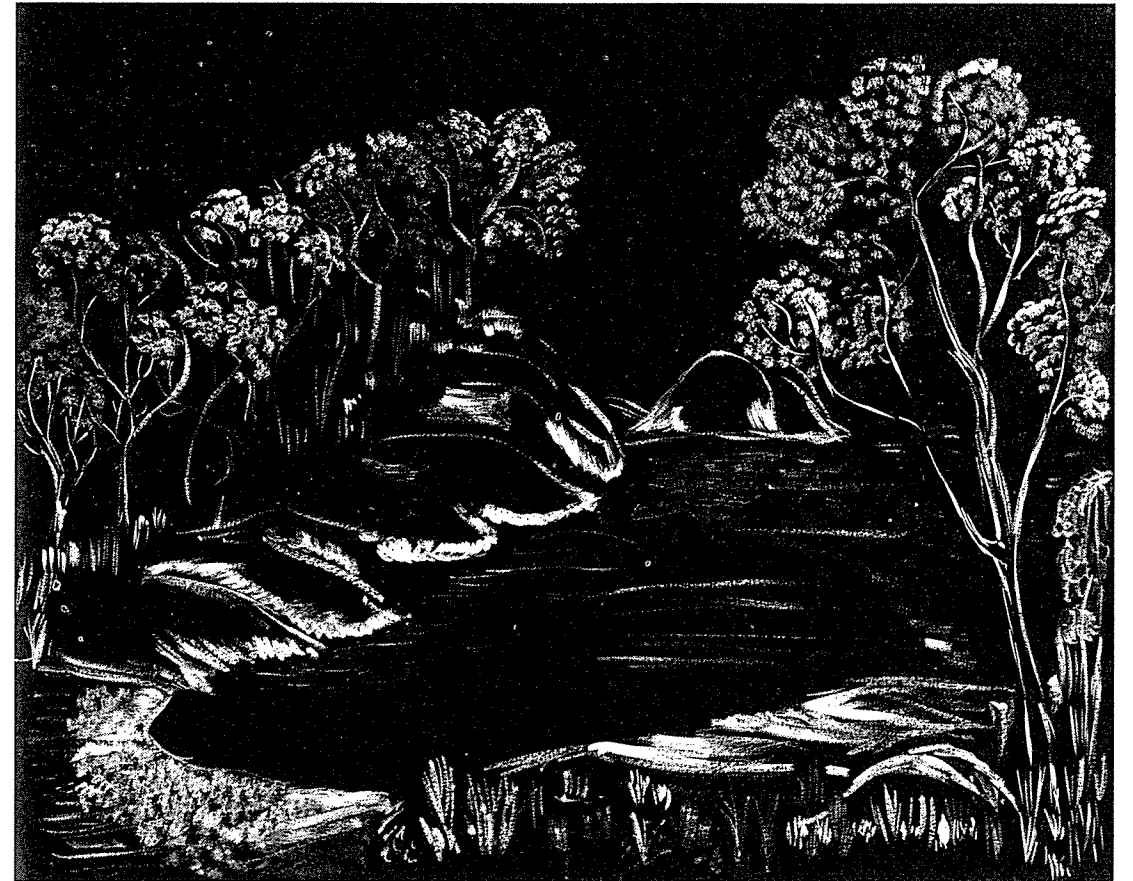
At the third General Meeting it was announced that the Association would finance the purchase of an advanced and versatile

type of electric organ for the Chapel. This project was decided on after obtaining the Headmaster's advice reinforced by recent investigations during his visit to Europe and the United States.

Guest Speakers were well received at both the second and third General Meetings. At the June meeting Professor Peter Scott kindly consented to give a most interesting and topical address on current developments in secondary education with particular reference to the trends in public examination policies. A sixth form student, Ian Sherrey, entertained parents at the third meeting with a colourful, illustrated narrative of his experiences with an American family during his stay in New England on an American Field Service Scholarship.



B. Lane, Form V



H. Ware, Form V

REPORT FROM ROOM 14

The main features for 1968 have centred around co-operation with other schools in both music and drama. Many of the events are new experiences for the school and we hope will form the basis for future cultural activities.

Film Making

A NEW enterprise for schools was introduced to Tasmania this year in which students could receive first-hand instruction on how to create and make a film. This was given at a weekend conference at "The Grange" at Campbell Town under the auspices of the National Council for Children's Films and Television. A Hutchins group consisting of Victor Burley, David Edwards and Peter Limb produced two films, "Over the Hedge" and "The Pram." We

wish to express our thanks for their help, to the State Film Department, the Visual Aids Department and the Chaplain.

Town Hall Festival

Two evenings were taken for the Fahan-Hutchins Music Festival at the Town Hall. Both the junior and senior departments of each school took part in choral and instrumental items achieving a very satisfying performance which was shown by the appreciative audience and the Press.

The Dramatic Society

The feature of the Dramatic Society's Performance for this year of "They Came to a City" by J. B. Priestley was combining with the girls of The Collegiate School of St Michael's.

The three performances took place in the Hall of St Michael's with excellent attendance.

This is another first for the two schools and plans are under way to maintain the relationship in the future.

Where the actors and actresses had weaknesses in technique they made up for them in the enthusiasm they gave to their performances.

The Cast was:

Alice—Penny Slater
 Joe Dinmore—Michael Wertheimer
 Cudworth—Chris Mills
 Mrs Batley—Barbara White
 Mrs Dorothy Stritton—Catherine Hale
 Mr Malcolm Stritton—Lance Morrisby
 Lady Penelope Loxfield—Angela Fysh
 (her daughter) Phillipa—Jill Ellis
 Sir George Gedney—Michael Bradford

Producer: Miss Elizabeth Collyor.

Assisted by Miss Win Newport.

Lighting by Mr John Tydd.

Assistants: Michael Street, David Jackett.

Stage Manager: Robert Boss-Walker.

Effects: David Howell.

Props.: Mary Hudson, Bill Friend.

Prompt.: Anthea Boden

House Music Competition

Senior School:

The performances by the houses were a credit to the conductors and the decision was hard to reach by the adjudicators, Mr John Menadue and Mr Alan Murphy, lecturers at the Hobart Teacher's College, because of the high standard. The result was Buckland 1st, School 2nd, Thorold 3rd, Stenhens 4th.

Junior School:

Mrs Margaret Raward was responsible for the judging of the House Music competitions. A very close competition took place this year between the three houses with more boys playing instruments for the accompaniments.

The result was Hay 1st, Nixon 2nd, Montgomery 3rd.

School Activities

The visits to the City Hall to hear the Tasmanian Symphony Orchestra have become a regular feature for the Middle School.

Under the direction of Mr Patrick Thomas the programmes have been arranged to suit young people.

The standard of playing has been outstanding this season and it has been able to hold the attention of the audience of young children, even in the contemporary compositions of Australian composers of Mr Peter Sculthorpe and Mr Don Kay.

Modern Church Music

The School has tried to keep alive the spirit of contemporary religious music started two years ago. The Junior School Choral Group entered the Festival of Modern Church Music, held in the Town Hall, singing four songs written by Brother William of the Franciscan Friars and scored high marks for their performance.

The Thursday morning assembly of the Junior School uses modern hymns. The Middle School has a strong leaning to modern music and learn several new pieces each term. One of Hobart's experts in this field Sister Phillip of Mount St Canice visited the School in third term and was a great success.

The Senior and Middle groups of St Michael's and Hutchins combined at Richmond for a service of modern church music under the Chaplain.

Administration

Many of the new features have been possible because the music department has a full-time assistant master. Mr Ronald Thomas joined the staff in third term and has taken over the tuition of instruments, piano, violin, guitar and clarinet.

The School has purchased four clarinets to add to the violins, guitars and recorders.

Theatre Workshop

The Middle School is well on the way to constructing a musical play of their own work which will go into production in December.

The Junior School are taking the production of the operetta "Aladdin in the Underground" by Alec Rowley seriously which will also be produced in December.

THE JUNIOR SCHOOL JOURNAL

SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1968

Captain of the Junior School: Mark Sansom

Vice-Captains—

Stephen Gumley
 Stephen Harvey
 Robert Handbury
 Andrew Westbrook

House Captains—

Hay: Martin Craney
Montgomery: Andrew Wignall
Nixon: Mark Sansom

Sport Captains—

Cricket: Ian Bail
Football: Mark Sansom
Tennis: Jamie McCowan

STAFF

AFTER many years of faithful service in the Infant Department two of our most respected staff members left us at the end of Term One. They are Miss Burrows, who was forced to retire for health reasons, and Mrs Watson who has moved to Zeehan where she and her husband have taken over the care of the local museum. A third member to leave us was Mrs Henek who for a number of years has been assistant to Mrs Holton in the pre-school. To all three we extend our sincere thanks for all they have done for us and wish them every happiness in the years to come.

In their place we welcome three new members, Mrs Berner, Mrs Oxberry and Mrs Scott. Mrs Berner is assistant to Mrs Holton in the Pre-School while Mrs Oxberry and Mrs Scott have taken over Prep II and Prep I respectively.

We wish them all a very warm welcome and hope that their stay with us will be a long and happy one.

We also welcome Mr R. Thomas who joined the School at the beginning of Third Term to assist Mr Mawson in the Music Department.

SCHOOL SCHOLARSHIPS

Once again boys from the Junior School performed very well in the School Scholarships Examination held in August.

Our congratulations to:

Saul Eslake—Newcastle and Board
 Stephen Gumley—Clarke Exhibition
 Mark Sansom—Crace Calvert

MUSIC

The House Music Competition which was held during Second Term resulted in a win for Hay House with 63 points, followed by Nixon with 57 and Montgomery with 56.

The adjudicator was Mrs Raward of the Fahan School who is well-known in music circles. We are most grateful to her for giving up her valuable time and also for her constructive criticism.

JUNIOR SCHOOL S.C.M.

THE Hutchins Junior Student Christian Movement held a weekend camp at the Physical Education Camp, Bellerive.

Nearly forty members attended despite the cold conditions. On the first morning in camp boys were up at four o'clock playing in the frost. The Saturday afternoon games were taken by Mr Penwright. Deaconess Kingston attended the film evening and concluded the night with a talk about missionary work in the church.

Sunday morning proved to be the highlight of the camp when Mr Ken Thomas of the Art Department at the University of Tasmania came armed with paints and paper to take a painting session. The children produced paintings of a very high standard which were then mounted by Mr Thomas and displayed at School the following week.

On Sunday afternoon Mr Ian Boss-Walker spoke to the boys about their responsibilities as Christians. The Sunday games were taken by Mr Millington. Mr How and the School Chaplain Mr Eagle joined in some of the other activities, this included an invigorating hike along the beach.

The Sunday evening was spent playing a variety of indoor games or watching TV.

The Camp finished on the Monday morning when parents came to collect tired little boys!

JUNIOR SCHOOL SPORTS RESULTS

HOUSE SWIMMING

Under 9:

15 yds Freestyle: Tanner (M) 1, Eagle (M) 2, Wertheimer (N) 3.

33 yds Freestyle: Tanner (M) 1, Smith (H) 2, Cleland (N) 3.

Under 10:

15 yds Freestyle: Urquhart (H) 1, Baird (N) 2, Bennetto (N) 3.

33 yds Freestyle: Baird (N) 1, Bennetto (N) 2, Urquhart (H) 3.

Dive: Urquhart (H) 1, Baird (N) 2, Ryder-Turner (M) 3.

Relay: Nixon 1, Hay 2, Montgomery 3.

Under 11:

33 yds Freestyle "A": Shield (N) 1, Graney (H) 2, Ashbolt (M) 3.

33 yds Freestyle "B": Burton (M) 1, Bellis (H) 2, Gibson (H) 3.

33 yds Breaststroke: Shield (N) 1, Ashbolt (M) 2, Graney (H) 3.

33 yds Backstroke: Graney (H) 1, Burton (M) 2, Ashbolt (M) 3.

Dive: Graney (H) 1, Shield (N) 2, Burton (M) 3.

Relay: Hay 1, Nixon 2, Montgomery 3.

Open:

66 yds Freestyle: Harvey (N) 1, Julian (M) 2, Hewer (H) 3.

33 yds Breaststroke: Julian (M) 1, Hewer (H) 2, Bail (M) 3.

33 yds Backstroke: Harvey (N) 1, Julian (M) 2, Hewer (H) 3.

Dive: Bail (M) 1, Hewer (H) 2, Sansom (N) 3.

Relay: Montgomery 1, Nixon 2, Hay 3.

Composite Relay: Montgomery 1, Hay 2, Nixon disqualified.

Final Points

Montgomery 139 1, Hay 127 2, Nixon 119 3.

HOUSE TENNIS

Nixon 1, Montgomery 2, Hay 3.

INTER-SCHOOL TENNIS

St Virgil's 7 sets 77 games 1st. Hutchins 6 sets 71 games 2nd. Friends' 3 sets 3rd. St Peter's 2 sets 4th.

Hutchins Team:

"A" Singles: McCowan.

"B" Singles: Millington.

Doubles: Handbury, Cleland.

Hutchins Match Results:

"A" Singles: Hutchins 4 lost to St Virgil's 9. Hutchins 9 defeated St Peter's 1. Hutchins 9 defeated Friends' 5.

"B" Singles: Hutchins 9 defeated St Virgil's 6. Hutchins 8 lost to St Peter's 9. Hutchins 9 defeated Friends' 4.

Doubles: Hutchins 5 lost to St Virgil's 9. Hutchins 9 defeated St Peter's 7. Hutchins 9 defeated Friends' 7.

HOUSE FOOTBALL

Match 1.

Nixon 7.6 (48) defeated Montgomery 0.6 (6).

Match 2.

Hay 2.7 (19) defeated Montgomery 0.3 (3).

Match 3.

Nixon 3.3 (21) defeated Hay 2.0 (12).

Nixon 1, Hay 2, Montgomery 3.

INTER-SCHOOL FOOTBALL

Captain: Mark Sansom.

Details of Matches:

Match 1.

Hutchins 3.2 (20) lost to St Peter's 12.6 (78).

Best: Allanby, Bail, Strutt, Kerr.

Goals: Allanby 3.

Match 2.

Hutchins 2.4 (16) lost to St Virgil's 5.4 (34).

Best: Graney, Gibson, Handbury, Simpson.

Goals: Allanby 1, Simpson 1.

Match 3.

Hutchins 2.3 (15) defeated Friends' 0.4 (4).

Best: Graney, Sansom, Ashbolt, Strutt.

Goals: Cotton 1, Lazenby 1.

Match 4.

Hutchins 3.1 (19) lost to St Peter's 7.4 (46).

Best: Bail, Graney, Strutt, Khan, Allanby.

Goals: Cotton 1, Allanby 1, Young 1.

Match 5.

Hutchins 2.3 (15) lost to St Virgil's 9.6 (60).

Best: Graney, Bail, Kerr.

Goals: Cotton 1, Cleland 1.

Match 6.

Hutchins 2.5 (17) defeated Friends' 2.3 (15). Best: Bail, Graney, Millington, Simpson.

Goals: Simpson 1, Millington 1.

Losers' Final

Hutchins 5.11 (41) defeated Friends' 1.3 (9). Best: Simpson, Bail, Sansom, Graney.

Goals: Simpson 2, Johnston 1, Cotton 1, Bail 1.

INTER-SCHOOL CRICKET

Captain of Cricket: Ian Bail.

Details of Matches:.....

Match 1.

Hutchins 78 (Handbury 25, Strutt 10) defeated St Virgil's 7/62. Simpson 3 wickets.

Match 2.

Hutchins 85 (Bail 48, including 2 sixes, Sansom 20) defeated St Peter's 4/58.

Match 3.

Hutchins 9/55 (Bail 29) defeated Friends' 31. Wall 3 wickets.

Match 4.

Hutchins 6/95 (Simpson 46, Sansom 15, Cleland 13) defeated St Virgil's 6/59. Simpson 3 wickets.

Match 5.

Hutchins 29 (Harvey 10) lost to St Peter's 44. Bail 4 wickets.

Match 6.

Hutchins 4/51 dec. (Bail 13, Handbury 12) defeated Friends' 7/48. Bail 4 wickets.

Premiers: Hutchins School.

HOUSE ATHLETICS

Under 8:

50 metres: Fay (M) 1, Mackey (M) 2, Stevens (H) 3. 8.9 secs.

70 metres: Fay (M) 1, Stevens (H) 2, Mackey (M) 3. 12.3 secs.

Under 9:

70 metres: Thomson (M) 1, Sherrey (N) 2, Smith (H) 3. 11.4 secs.

100 metres: Thomson (M) 1, Sherrey (N) 2, Smith (H) 3. 17.3 secs.

Relay: Montgomery 1, Nixon 2, Hay 3. 71.2 secs.

Under 10:

70 metres: Heyward (M) 1, Mitchell (H) 2, Kesseling (H) 3. 11.4 secs.

100 metres: Heyward (M) 1, Kesseling (H) 2, Mitchell (H) 3. 16.2 secs.

High Jump: Johnston (H) 1, Mitchell (H) 2, Baird (N) 3. 1.102 metres.

Long Jump: Heyward (M) 1, Johnston (H) 2, Baird (N) 3. 3.758 metres.

Relay: Hay 1, Nixon 2, Montgomery 3. 71.4 secs.

Under 11:

100 metres: Simpson (H) 1, Graney (H) 2, Strutt (N) 3. 14.8 secs. (Record).

200 metres: Graney (H) 1, Simpson (H) 2, Mackey (M) 3. 29.7 secs.

High Jump: Simpson (H) 1, Ashbolt (M) 2, Cleland (N) 3. 1.219 metres.

Long Jump: Ashbolt (M) 1, Strutt (N) 2, Handbury (H) 3. 4.038 metres.

Relay: Hay 1, Montgomery 2, Nixon 3.

Open:

100 metres: Cotton (N) 1, Khan (N) 2, Bail (M) 3. 15.4 secs.

200 metres: Khan (N) 1, Smart (H) 2, Bail (M) 3. 30.8 secs.

800 metres: Khan (N) 1, Gibson (H) 2, Firth (N) 3. 2 mins. 51.2 secs.

High Jump: Bail (M) 1, Wignall (M) 2, Sansom (N) 3. 1.193 metres (record).

Long Jump: Khan (N) 1, Millington (N) 2, Bail (M) 3. 3.809 metres (record).

Relay: Nixon 1, Montgomery 2, Hay 3. 64.3 secs.

Final Points

Montgomery 160 1, Hay 157 2, Nixon 139 3.

The Inter-School Athletics Competition for 1968 has not been held as these notes go to the printers. Details will be published in the next issue.

SWIMMING AND LIFE-SAVING

The annual learn-to-swim campaign was again conducted, over a period of two weeks in March, at the Education Department Pool in Collins Street.

During this time a considerable number of boys were taught to swim and others were enabled to improve their ability in this activity.

At the same time, better swimmers were given instruction in water-safety and life-saving. This culminated in a series of stringent examinations, as a result of which a pleasing number of R.L.S.S.A. awards were gained. These will be presented to the successful candidates during the final School Assembly for the year.

We again thank Mr Plaister and his staff for all their help and encouragement and congratulate those boys who worked so hard to achieve success.

Finally, parents of all boys who will be in Grades IV, V or VI next year, are asked to assist by encouraging their children to participate in this campaign towards better safety.

HOCKEY

Results:

27 April: Lost to Bellerive 0—1. Best: Bail, M. Khan, Handbury.

4 May: Defeated Lindisfarne 1—0. Goalscorer: Hewer. Best: J. Heyward, M. Khan, P. Khan.

25 May: Defeated St Virgil's 1—0. Goalscorer: Wall. Best: Bail, M. Khan, J. Heyward.

1 June: Lost to New Town 0—1. Best: M. Khan, J. Heyward, Bail.

8 June: Lost to St Peter's 0—2. Best: M. Khan, Bail, M. Heyward.

15 June: Lost to Bellerive 1—2. Goalscorer: Wall. Best: P. Khan, J. Heyward, M. Heyward.

22 June: Lost to Lindisfarne 2—3. Goalscorers: Wall, Hunt. Best: M. Khan, Turner, Hunt.

29 June: Defeated St Virgil's 3—0. Goalscorers: Hewer (2), Turner. Best: M. Khan, Bail, Hewer.

6 July: Lost to New Town 0—2. Best: Bail, M. Khan, J. Heyward.

13 July: Drew with St Peter's 0—0. Best: Bail, M. Khan, Eslake.

20 July: Defeated Bellerive 1—0. Goalscorer: Hewer. Best: Bail, M. Khan, Hewer.

27 July: Drew with Lindisfarne 1—1. Goalscorer: Hewer. Best: M. Khan, Bail, J. Heyward.

N.B. M. Khan was awarded the "Best and Fairest" Player award for this Grade by the Hockey Association.

Special Thanks

The boys of the Junior School Hockey team would like to express their thanks for the guidance and help given to them by their coach, Mr Denis Turner, the School Bursar.

The Rugby team too are indebted once again to Mr Andrew Webber for his assistance throughout the Rugby season.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

A JOURNEY BY TRAIN

At last we had arrived at the station where the hustle and bustle of the passengers lining up in a continual stream at the ticket counter was well under way.

After a quick glance at the indicator, which showed that the train to Wynyard was to leave in five minutes, I took my mother's, father's and my baggage to the baggage collector and then I hopped on to the train.

In a few minutes the wheels started to creak and the jogging out of the station had begun. After a few minutes of steady travelling we had left the city behind us and were on our way to the midlands of Tasmania.

On and on we jogged through the rich green pastures, with the lakes, forests and the tunnels until we reached Western Junction where we stopped for fifteen minutes for the next switching of trains to Launceston and the North-West Coast. A few miles out of Western Junction the trip became very monotonous until Devonport for it was just long, dry grass with a few towns on the way. After Devonport I found it very interesting with the A.P.P.M. at Burnie, the abattoirs at Cooe and the Somerset drive-in.

At last we reached Wynyard, our destination after a very tiring, but really worthwhile journey.

Andrew Westbrook, Prep. IV M

THE THREE-HEADED MONSTER

LAST Saturday, as my friend and I were strolling along a bush track, we heard an urgent voice calling, "Help, help!"

We knew it was a lady because of her voice, so we ran quickly to her aid. As we came to the clearing John and I saw a three-headed monster plunge into the river. I went immediately to the lady who was bleeding to death. John and I took her to the hospital and then went to the police.

We took the policeman to the place where we found the lady. The policeman sent some skin divers down to kill the monster. After a while we saw the huge bubbles rising out of the water and we saw the skin divers come up. They said that the monster was dead.

R. A. Buchanan, Prep. V

AN ADVENTURE BY THE SEA

I shall never forget the day when we were trapped in a cave by the sea. We were at Manning, a seaside town, living in a shack. Three of us shared the adventure, Jack and Mark, my brothers, and myself.

Four days after Christmas we asked our mother for a picnic lunch. She gave us one and we went around the rocks. Soon, a very steep cliff rose above us, with a solitary tree hanging from it. Mark suddenly shouted that he had found a hole in the cliff. We ran to it and peered in. It was about twenty yards long and two feet wide. Mark and Jack wanted to go in, but I hesitated, thinking the tide might cover the hole, for it was now only a foot away. They still persisted about going in. Finally I gave in on condition that we would not be long. Up the tunnel we went, crawling slowly and painfully, for the ground was rocky. I pulled out my pocket torch and turned it on. The tunnel seemed to be getting bigger until we could stand upright. After another five yards a huge tunnel had developed. Soon it was not a tunnel but an immense cave for it no longer continued. We were hungry so we sat down to have our lunch. We had started to go back when water lapped at my feet. I then knew the worst, the water had blocked the tunnel.

I started running towards the end of the cave with the others close behind. I told the others to get on a ledge at the end of the cave. There was only one way up to the ledge, because a landslide had fallen, blocking any other way up. Soon we were on the ledge panting loudly. I knew that water would fill the cave because the tunnel had sloped down all the way and the top of the cave was on the same level as the end of the tunnel. Suddenly, Mark shouted that he had found a hole in the ledge. He was right! There was a hole, and from it ran a deep, damp, dark passage. Mark suddenly overbalanced and fell in. We both followed but not falling in, like Mark had.

Mark was waiting at the bottom, "Come on," I said. We ran up the tunnel as fast as we could till it came to an abrupt end. There was a hole in the roof covered with grass, so we pushed the grass away and climbed up. To our amazement we were on a hillside about two miles from the town. We were about a mile from where we started our adventure, the hole, and about half a mile as

the crow flies. We ran thankfully into the village where we saw our parents in a shop. We walked into the shop and told them our adventure. Soon we were at the shack drinking a cup of hot coffee.

S. Gumley, Grade VI

THE VIKINGS ATTACK

THE long boats plough through the icy waters, and the Vikings shout a war cry. An island is sighted, the waves lap on its shores. The Vikings toss their hair to the wind and arm themselves for the attack.

At that moment there is an ear-piercing blow from a Viking's horn and the attack begins. The waves begin to mount heralding the approach of a storm. The Vikings still go on fearless of the perils ahead of them.

By this time the waves are ten to twelve feet high and dash over the boat, but they still go on. The islanders sight them and the alarm is raised, men prepare for the attack. The long boats crash up onto the sands, and the Vikings leap into battle with a frightening war cry.

Their axes cut down the islanders and all who stand in their way. Soon the battle is over and having collected their plunder they return to the sea and home for more adventure.

Mark Sansom, VIM

A VISIT TO THE DENTIST

I reached out a trembling hand and rang the dentist's doorbell. Almost immediately the door opened and the nurse appeared and led me to the waiting-room where I sat down and glanced through some comics. Suddenly there came an agonising scream from the dentist's surgery and I guessed that a tooth was being extracted.

An odour of gas was hanging about the room. I took another comic to divert my attention from the sobs from the surgery next door. The suspense was almost killing me and the smell of disinfectant almost unbearable.

Finally the nurse called me. I ventured into the surgery and glanced at the dentist who was polishing his mirror on his spotlessly white coat. He told me to sit down then raised the seat to its maximum height. Then with a grin that showed all his rotten teeth he told me to open my mouth. Then I heard

him tell the nurse to prepare an injection and I guessed I would have a tooth extracted so I prepared for the prick. The dentist inserted the injection into my gum with a slight prick and squeezed out the liquid. Almost immediately my tooth felt numb, the dentist lifted his pliers and pulled out my tooth. It was the most painless extract of my life. Joyfully I ran down the dentist's steps and away down the road.

P. Wall, VIH

A STORM

I climbed out of bed, dressed and slid down the banister. The air felt strange as I opened the door and walked outside. Suddenly I remembered that a storm was approaching the Bahamas, the small group of islands on which I lived. Then, there was a boom and I knew that the storm had begun. I quickly ran inside to tell my mother.

Suddenly a group of men came in and told us to lock all the doors and close all the windows. We turned our radio on but nothing happened. We turned it off because we knew that the power lines were down. Then water began to seep through our walls and someone outside cried out, "Flood, Flood." I gathered a few possessions and climbed into a rubber raft manned by two men. They waited for my mother and when she came they again started rowing.

They picked up three other people who had suffered the misfortune of losing their houses. Then the rubber raft hit a log and all of us were thrown in the water. I was drawn swiftly downstream until I saw a brick wall just ahead of me. The next thing I knew I was lying in a bed in hospital with my mother next to me.

I suppose I must have hit the wall and been knocked unconscious. Just then my father, who had been on a trip to America, came in and said that our house did not need much work on it so we could move in, in a few weeks.

A. Jevtic, VIH

A GALLANT RESCUE

My name is Jim. I am a reporter on the Daily Sun and I have been sent to cover a fire which started in the air-conditioning in a large office building.

I quickly hired a cab and told the driver to go as quick as he could to "Red Cross Apartments." Very soon we were rushing to the scene of the fire, going through red lights, dodging cars at intersections and generally breaking every law in the traffic code.

As soon as I reached the fire I took a few pictures of people being treated for minor burns and interviewed some of them. Firemen using extension ladders brought many people down to safety who otherwise would have certainly perished in the flames. After everybody was out of the building, people started to count up the victims of the fire. Suddenly somebody noticed one of his friends was missing, a fireman was assigned to go and look for him. Before the fireman could enter the building a shout came from the window. A ladder was quickly run up the side of the building and a fireman scurried up it, but the fireman couldn't reach. He told the person to lower himself on to his shoulders, the man quickly did as he was told and they started down the ladder. About half-way down the ladder began to sway but this quickly was fixed by the men below who held the ladder more tightly and the fireman and his patient were soon down to safety.

The fire cost the "Red Cross" thousands of dollars and people who worked there will be out of a job for a considerable amount of time. The Red Cross have set up a relief campaign to help aid in the rebuilding of their offices.

Robert Hewer, VIH

✂ ✂ ✂

Saying is one thing; doing another.

✂ ✂ ✂

Mock and mock alike.

✂ ✂ ✂

People who live in glass houses shouldn't.

✂ ✂ ✂

The early bird catches the cold.



JUNIOR INTER-SCHOOL CRICKET TEAM, PREMIERS, 1968.

Back Row: (L to R). R. Handbury, D. Mitchell, S. Young, P. Wall, N. Ashbolt, R. Hewer, A. Cleland, N. Allanby, F. Simpson, C. Holloway. Front Row: A. Westbrook, P. Millington, A. Kerr, S. Harvey, I. Bail (Captain), J. Millington Esq., M. Samson, S. Gumley, M. Strutt, A. Wignall, R. Smart.



JUNIOR SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1968

Back Row: (L to R). S. Harvey, G. McKay Esq., S. Gumley. Front Row: A. Westbrook, M. Sansom (Captain), R. Handbury.

ENCOURAGING CREATIVE WRITING IN THE INFANT SCHOOL

We are very grateful to Mrs. M. Holton, Teacher in charge of the Sub-Primary Classes, for this informative and encouraging article on Creative Writing.

At an early age the child is anxious to communicate with the world around him—he loves to talk, to practice, imitate and experiment with sounds and words he hears about him. Every experience however great or small adds to his vocabulary and ability to handle words. This ability to describe, to report, to express views, to tell a story is the material of creative writing.

In kindergarten he uses a variety of creative media, clay, paint, collage, blocks etc. to communicate his ideas when his language is inadequate to express how he feels and what he knows.

At first the teacher may do the actual writing—taking down his stories as he dictates or adding titles to his paintings. But as his academic skill catches up to his imagination he is eager to do this for himself. His efforts are small to begin but acceptance and encouragement are necessary to ensure his emotional satisfaction and thereby his desire to use this form of creative expression again.

The tools for writing must always be available so that the child can write when he feels creative—not just at an appointed hour on a particular day when the teacher says 'Be Creative.'

The non-restricting surface of un-lined paper is provided for beginners, with thick pencils making it easier for developing finger muscles—crayons for illustrations and also equipment for making small books.

Stimulation comes from the wide variety of experiences provided in the group—from group and individual discussions where ideas and vocabulary are exchanged—from drama, music and physical activities—from number science, nature experiences and from examples of good literature presented.

As he manipulates and examines his world, the child tries to describe what he sees and feels, discovering at the same time the meaning of words from the situations in which he has met them. Each new word is entered in his own 'Dictionary' providing a spelling reference.

Therefore spelling becomes an end result of creative writing together with punctuation and legibility he understands the need for accuracy for if he wants his work to be displayed on the library shelf for others to read, it must be written in a socially acceptable form.

Spontaneous writing develops as a part of a whole situation. It may take a variety of forms, but arises as a natural outcome of what the child is doing.

By the time they are seven, children can write stories of considerable length, poetry, prayers and songs, providing, we do not cripple their imagination by imposing set exercises and compositions.

KINDERGARTEN STORIES

These stories were taken down by the Teacher. We have retained the phrasing exactly as given by the pupil.

JASON'S STORY

There was a big giant and it was in the night and the door was left open and he hopped in and stealed all the money and there was a little boy there and he woked up and he heard the big giant stomping and he went down the stairs and he went up again to tell his mother and father and he woked them up. And they all went downstairs and foughted the gian—they had some spears.

HELEN'S STORY

Mary is a big cat with white and ginger fur. She lives with Ros in a flat. There were too many kittens and they had to sell some and some are grown up with Mary's friends. Mary is a girl cat.

SUSAN'S STORY

There is a caravan at Cole's Bay. There are flowers at the back and Richard is minding it and Michael is minding it too and Uncle Phil is minding it too. At the back of the caravan is a chook house and they lay eggs there. I fell in the tadpole pond with all my clothes on and once I went out in this boat and Paul was pushing it too fast and I fell in. Richard has a tin boat and he let Paul and me go out in the boat.

OLIVER'S STORY

The fire engine was on Sandy Bay corner and the fire engine put the fire out. The house burnt up and the firemen went back to the fire station and when he got back the window was broken and he wasn't very pleased.

JENNY'S STORY

This is a house called a dairy. The children inside are asleep and the next doors are asleep. The cattle are in a paddock. The children and the mother will be wanting milk for breakfast. The cows, are waiting to be milked. When its morning they'll get up and milk the cows. The next doors have cows and the others have cows.

RONALD'S STORY

There was once a pussy cat that was trying to fight a lion and the lion ate him all up and some people came running and they had their pet which was a giant and they foughted the lion with swords and the giant did too.

MICHAEL'S STORY

There was a space man with a purple suit. He's flying to the moon and then he's flying back to earth. While he was on the moon he looked around and lived in a space house. He left the space ship outside the space house. He saw the craters on the moon.

RONALD'S STORY

Once there was a fire. Somebody left the cigarette that made the fire and then the fire brigade came and then the men of fire brigade popped out of the truck and there was an

aeroplane coming by and Skippy was in it and Mark and Jerry—they are the two brothers and Mrs Hammond was in there—the Head Ranger. And the plane dropped something to put the fire out.

PREP ONE STORIES

This is story about a casl, it is a kings casl and the king is cumin out of his casl into his garden and he tooc his crown off it had a lot of jewls in it. Then he went back in his casl and shut the door, then he went to bed.

The queen got tea redee and the king sat down and fell asleep. The tea was served and the queen was kros and her crown fell off and smasht, then the king yawnd and got up and ate his tea and the queen had her tea.

Paul Ballantyne, Age 6

One day a little pig was walking down the street and he met a dog, the dog said where are you going? I am going to town, do you want to come with me. Yes, I wood like to come with you to town.

So they bort a boat for going out to sea in for the sumu. The neckst day was the week end and they went owt fishing and they kort a big fish and the name is a trowt. The dog and the pig poold and the pig jumped off the boat and took the trowt off the hook and put the trowt in the boat and they had it for tea.

Paul Ballantyne, Age 6

The Bird Who tried to swim.

Heferst trid to do dog padel the he trid to over arm and he cudent do eethu, so he went to the fish and sed, can you teech me to swim. Yes, can you cick your legs, no I can not cick my legs, then you can not swim sed the fish. The bird went to the boat—can you tack me out, no, I went out this week so I don't go out enee more times tis week. So he went to his nest and got it in the water and it sank. Now I haf to bild a new nest, and he cudent find enee twigs to mack the nest out in the water. There is the boat, he will tack me out to get some twigs for my nest. Can you tack me out boat to get some twigs for my nest? Yes, I will take you out to get the twigs.

Robert Oldmeadow

this story is about the jungle and the lions are in the jungle and the elephants and the monkeys are braking the coconuts and they get the milk out.

Robert Postma, Age 6

When Alec Rose came back from his trip around the world there was a lot of peopl. Wen he went to viset the Queens palace for lunch the Qeen Knighted Alec Rose and then he walked out side into the crowd who wafd flags that had the Union Jack on, and Alec Rose was very happy to be back home to his family and his boy and girls and his wife.

Simon Stops, Age 6

This is a church it is sunny and the birds are flying in the sky and the priest is going in the church and the people are going in the church and the people are singing to Jesus and praying to Jesus. and then the people went home.

Michael Orgill, Age 7

Ash tuesday was a funy day and the sky was red and the dog was gon and the wind was blowing.

David Williamson, Age 6

PREP. 2 STORIES

On Friday after School we had had dinner and Daddy, Simon and I got in the car and drove to National Park. We stayed at the Ski-Club of Tasmania. Daddy slept in his sleeping bag. In the morning we had breakfast and we went to Sitzmark Lodge. We got our skis and stocks. We put on our boots walked up behind Mawson to the top. Then we skied down Simon fell over to stop. I did a snow plough to stop.

Timothy Stops

In the holidays we went to a shack called Brinken. It is a small green one and it is a middle size and it has a lot of ground around it and a trap door. At the bottom of the ground there is a little path leading along the edge of a cliff down, down, down through the bush to the rocks at the bottom of it. In the house there is a room with a curtain in front to separate it from the main room it has three beds and in the trap door it has two beds. I slept in the room with the curtain in front. Mum and Dad slept on the floor in the big room and Anita slept in the trap door.

Kim Houghton

There once lived two children. Their names are Tim and Peter. Peter was going on a trip

overseas. He asked Tim if he would like to come. Tim said he would so they set off. How excited they were. They gave their tickets in and went aboard the ship. The the ship went out to sea. Then a storm rose and the ship was blown off course. And then they saw a light house in the distance. By that time it was night. Peter and Tim could not sleep. The ship was blown ont o the rocks. There was not enough room for Tim and Peter in the life boats. So Tim and Peter quickly dived overboard. They swam to shore.

When the storm died down Tim and Peter saw the shipwreck. They climbed down into the hull. And there in front of them they saw a treasure. So Tim and Peter got the treasure and they lived happily ever after.

John Ballantyne

If I were rich I would go around the world, be very happy and I would meet my friends in England. I would go to the Barrier Reef and see the coral and go to the ocean floor and meet a shark.

Tony Shearman

If I were rich I would buy a reserve in Africa for wild animals, but first I would have to buy the equipment. I would have an animal hospital too. I would have buffaloes, leopards, cheetas, dinosaurs, tiger-cats, lions, gorillas. I would need a tranquillizer gun to put animals to sleep when they are hurt.

Michael Brown

If I were rich I would make a reserve. It would be 25,000 miles long. It would have lions and tigers and elephants too. Lizards and monkey and jaguars and frilled lizards. There would be cages for hurt animals. I would be the doctor. It would be in Africa. I would have helpers too. then I could help the animals. My helper will be Mark Tiller.

Maxwell Damian

Happy people and sad people.
Some are happy some are sad.
The happy have machinery.
But the sad do not.
The sad have many diseases
But the happy do not.
The sad sit on the pavement.
With only rags to wear.

While the happy have
presents and birthdays, doctors and hospitals.

Kim Houghton

ceived from Jack Page, Stan Gilmour, George Wall, Doug. Vautin, Hugh Webster, Allan Cummins, Rob. Brodribb, M. G. Murdoch, Cliff. Hughes, Felix Hamilton, Denbigh Morris, Ricky Murdoch. University Examinations and flu kept numbers down.

Neil Smith will be seen around Northern Tasmania next year, retiring here.

In Adelaide, University exams etc. kept a number of the younger Old Boys away such as Michael Hudson, John Davies, Mike Wood, Saddler (2). Present: David Lane, Gil. Williams, Felix St Hill, Lang. Williams, Mike Williams, Bob Vollugi, Doug Webster, Paddy Brammall, James Brammall, Jamie McLagan, Andy Hay, Paul Radford.

In Melbourne, Rex Reader is now president, Mike Hodgson vice-president, Harry Shepherd Secretary, 70 South Parade, Blackburn. Stu. Harrison and Jim Ward Committee. Others present were: Geoff Colman, Max Weatherhead, Jack Conway, Ian Gilchrist, J. W. (John) Gibson, Dr Peter Freeman, E. G. (Ted) Terry, John Shelton, Bill Reeve, Geoff. Gray, Mark Altersgren. Apologies: Capt. M. J. Clark, Dr D. Shepperd, David Chapman, L. T. Butler, Syd. A. Chesterman, Neil Thomas, John McDougall, Ivar C. Dorum, J. M. Harrison, P. V. Whitchurch, E. D. Burston, Don Lindley David Tudor, Fred. Marriott, E. R. Crisp.

Sorry to miss Algy Hargraves and we understand Syd. Chesterman is not too fit.

Harry Shepherd has won an election for a Councillor on the Nunnawading City Council.

Stuart Harrison, ANZ Bank, has been appointed manager and supervisor of S.W. Victoria. He moves to 351 Collins Street.

In sydney Arthur Watchorn, Jack Lewis and Clayton Hudson were seen.

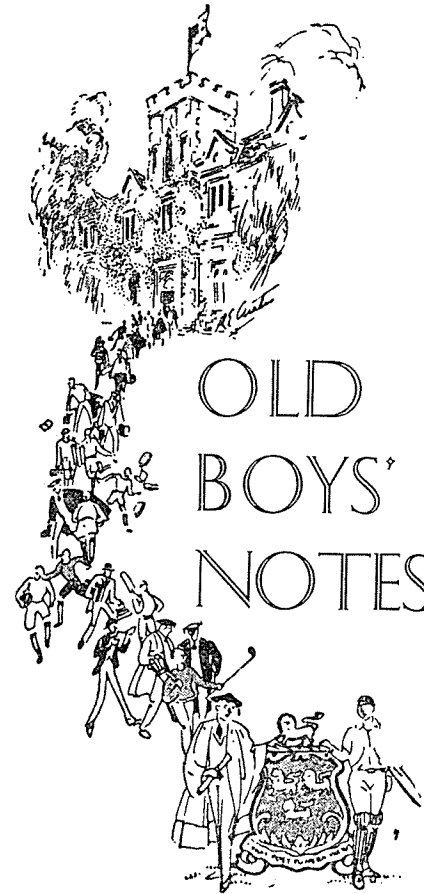
In Sydney Arthur Watchorn, Jack Lewis and Clayton Hudson were seen.

At the North-West Branch Re-union George Hodgson was elected president and Ken Gillham, Hon. Secretary. Both live in Ulverstone.

DOWN THROUGH THE AGES

Dr John Rankin was home in May from Portland, Oregon, U.S.A.

Professor F. P. Bowden has been awarded the Bernard Lewis gold medal of the Combustion Institute of the United States. He is in charge of the sub-department of surface physics of the Cavendish Laboratory, University of Cambridge.



AROUND THE BRANCHES

RECENTLY five Mainland Branches held their Annual Re-unions. Our president was able to attend Canberra, whilst Secretary was present in Brisbane, Adelaide, Melbourne and also attended a function in Sydney.

In Canberra—Sir Leonard Huxley, Angus Johnson, Roger Davis, Lyell Robertson, V. A. Clark, Peter Simpson, K. J. Hughes, Adrian Gibson, Ian McArthur and Scott Bennett were present. Sir Leonard is president and Scott Bennett is Secretary—39 Davenport Street, Lyons, A.C.T., 2606.

Roger Davis is to go overseas shortly—Immigration, whilst Angus Johnson is moving to Perth—Swan Brewery.

In Brisbane—Dr Graham Facy (president) Merv. Geard, (22 Ninth Avenue, St Lucia), Neil Smith, Cecil Muschamp, Peter Facy, J. N. (Sparks) Arundel, H. M. (Monty) Harrisson, Damian Thomas, Algy Page. Apologies re-

C. F. (Copper) Giblin elected vice-president of the Institute of Engineers in Tasmania.

Tom Simpson was the only Tasmanian to attend the 25th get-together of the famous Dam Buster (617) Squadron.

Arnold Wertheimer was the Congress Chairman for the 4th Congress of the Australian Institute of Chartered Accountants.

G. L. Denne passed in Securities—Bankers' Institute of Australia.

Tim Bayley is now a partner in Shields and Hibbard, Public Accountants.

Ediss Boyes has been elected a Life Member of the Royal Hobart Regatta Association.

Cecil G. Brettingham-Moore Registrar of the Supreme Court and Master of the Rolls has been appointed Chairman of the Municipal Association.

Rev. A. C. Cloudsdale has been appointed Rector of the Parish of St. Paul's, Launceston. Has been at Hopetoun in Victoria.

Bishop Cecil Muschamp, Dean of Brisbane, was over in September, as also were *Sir Leonard Huxley* of Canberra, formerly Vice-Chancellor of the A.N.U., and *Denis Warner* of Melbourne, who has earned a name for himself as a correspondent of our new Eastern neighbours.

Cremorne Bowling Club read like an Old Boys' society. *Geoff Calvert* is President, *Ron Morrisby* Secretary, and *Eric Meagher* Asst. Treasurer.

Dr W. W. Wilson has been appointed part-time lecturer of Obstetrics and Gynaecology in the Tasmanian University Medical School.

John P. Morris has been appointed a Police Magistrate for Southern Tasmania. He joins two other Old Boys on the Bench in Southern Tasmania—*Harold Soloman* and *Ronald F. Turner*.

Paul Cox has been appointed Senior Coach of the Lindisfarne Rowing Club and *Tony Salisbury* Junior Coach, *Chris. King*, is stroke of Lindisfarne Senior VIII.

D. M. (Bob) Chambers has been appointed to the Supreme Court Bench and joins His Honor, the Chief Justice, *Sir Stanley Burbury*, another Old Boy.

Roger Jennings has taken *Bob's* place as Solicitor General.

Arnold Shott is now with *Crisp, Hudson and Mann, Burnie*.

Robin Sim's represented the Sandy Bay Sailing Club in the first world Fire Ball Championship at Hayling Island Sailing Club finishing 10th in a field of 48.

Alan Gilchrist has just returned to Sydney from an overseas trip. Shortly to retire from A.N.Z. Bank.

Secretary ran into *Doug. Batchelor* in Melbourne.

J. Bruce Piggott has been elected President of the Tasmanian Law Society.

Jim A. Saddler, who has not been back to Hobart for over 40 years, is on a visit from Adelaide. He attended the Hobart Re-union and the Christmas Luncheon.

Chris Long won the blue ribbon award for Poll Dorset ram at the Royal Hobart Show. Youngest exhibitor ever to receive the award.

Auctioneer *Ross Munro* later responsible for the sale of the ram at a high price.

Doctor John Renney, who intended to return to Tasmania shortly, has been invited by the Royal College of Surgeons to join the Heart Transplant team. An honour and naturally his return is now indefinite.

Doctor Ross Shiel, was a leader in the team for the first ever transplant operation in Australia. At school in 1942. Brothers *Glen* and *Greg* are also Old Boys.

Anthony Crawford has received his Queen's Scout Badge. He is the first old boy of the School to gain the award in the 1st Sandy Bay Scout Group.

SPORTS CLUBS

FOOTBALL

We cannot say the season was a success from a result angle, as the team in the Divisional competition finished in sixth position and will now complete in "B" Section next season.

It appeared to be a good side but did not click until the last game when we defeated the ultimate State premiers, Claremont.

Officials for the year are—Patrons: President, H.S.O.B.A. and the Headmaster; President: N. R. Johnston; Vice-Presidents: R. M. Burgess, B. J. Aherne; Hon. Secretary: D. M. Pitt; Hon. Assistant Secretary: R. W. Vincent; Hon. Treasurer: J. Johnstone; Committee: S. Clennett, P. Hammond, D. Salter. Other members of the Committee were the Coach (I.

Rumney), Captain (R. Clennett), Vice-Captain (G. Wilson); Players' Representative (T. Bayley), Manager (D. Bendall).

Trophy winners were: *Arthur Walch Memorial*: M. Borten; *Ian Trethewey Memorial*: M. Borten; *David Corney Memorial*: J. Nichols; *W. H. Mason-Cox Memorial*: M. Borten; *D. N. Hawker Trophy*: R. Burgess; *Best First Year*: D. Jones; *Most Improved*: P. Martin; *Most Serviceable*: T. Daw; *Coach's Trophy*: M. Brown; *Best and Fairest (Reserves)*: D. Clark; *Most Deserving (Reserves)*: B. Hepworth; *Assistant Coach's Trophy*: M. Searl.

Results:

Divisional

Round 1

Lost to Sorell, 10.6 to 16.15.
Lost to O.H.A., 5.11 to 13.18.
Lost to Claremont, 11.15 to 15.16.
Lost to University, 5.6 to 10.14.
Defeated O.T.O.S., 21.9 to 16.21.

Round 2

Defeated Sorell, 13.14 to 7.6.
Lost to O.H.A., 8.7 to 10.9.
Lost to Claremont, 14.14 to 20.14.
Lost to University, 9.12 to 16.16.
Lost to O.T.O.S., 12.12 to 18.19.

Round 3

Lost to Sorell, 4.12 to 10.18.
Defeated O.H.A., 16.16 to 10.18.
Lost to Claremont, 8.9 to 14.16.
Lost to University, 2.11 to 11.12.
Lost to O.T.O.S., 9.11 to 11.20.

Round 4

(First two games of this round were washed-out).

Defeated Claremont, 16.13 to 12.24.

Reserves

Round 1

Defeated Sorell, 6.14 to 2.5.
Lost to O.H.A., 1.4 to 9.16*.
Lost to Claremont, 8.5 to 8.10.



Mr R. Blundstone presents the State Blazer to Andrew Edwards for rowing in the State Lightweight Fours.

Lost to University, 0.1 to 14.22.
Lost to O.T.O.S., 3.6 to 13.15.

Round 2

Lost to Sorell, 3.8 to 6.6.
Lost to O.H.A., 2.12 to 10.6.
Lost to Claremont, 2.4 to 10.10.
Lost to University, 2.1 to 19.24.
Lost to O.T.O.S., 5.6 to 15.17.

Round 3

Defeated Sorell, 6.7 to 6.6.
Lost to O.H.A., 6.2 to 8.12.
Defeated Claremont, 11.7 to 7.18.
Lost to University, 7.6 to 11.10.
Defeated O.T.O.S., 4.9 to 4.5.

Round 4

(First two games of this round were washed-out).

Lost to Claremont, 4.8 to 15.19.

*Reserves—Round 1. Points awarded to Hutchins as O.H.A. fielded an ineligible player.

OBITUARY

It is with regret that we record the passing of the following Old Boys:

Barnett, F. B. (Queen's).
Biggs, Oscar H. (Master).
Bowden, F. P. (1915-2100)
Butler, H. Cameron (1925-2728)
Cruickshank, E. W. (Queen's)
Douglas, A. O. M. (Mac) (1935-3289)
Dowling, M. T. (Queen's)
Groombridge, W. K. (1929-2975)
Little, Gervan C. (1929-2971)
McIntyre, Gilbert L. (1892-1410)
Robertson, Douglas A. (1924-2684)
Robertson, Geoff. T. S. (1913-2001)
Roth, Vincent (1906-1702)
Seager, Ernest (Queen's)
Skinner, Carl (Queen's)
Spencer, W. G. (1907-1952)
Taylor, A. C. (1902-1606)
Vincent, A. M. (Anderson-1898)
Walch, Donald C. (1919-2505)
Walker, Huon (1908-1807)
Wardlow, Douglas, M. S. (1921-2355)
Wilcox, Noel S. (1925-2702)
Wilkinson, Eric (Queen's)

ENGAGEMENTS

Allen, Gregory J. to Miss Lyn-Maree Hutcherson.
Brammall, James R. to Miss Jillian H. Ashby.
Calvert, Peter D. to Miss Carol A. Chambers.

Clennett, Richard to Miss Patricia H. Hodgman.

Darcey, Max to Miss Beth Turner.

Gorringe, Adrian to Miss Nerida Sorell.

Hand, Peter C. to Miss Jennifer A. Palmer.

Harris, Michael to Miss Elizabeth A. Burrows.

Hudson, Michael to Miss Elizabeth A. Bowie.

Mason, Gregory to Miss Carol Morscroft.

Nickols, Jock to Miss Mary L. Gordon.

Parsons, Robert D. to Miss Pamela A. Stephenson.

Plaister, Andrew to Miss Annabelle Headlam.

Price, Patrick to Miss Maxine Minchin.

Reynolds, Bruce R. to Miss Bronwyn E. Burgess.

Sims, Robin P. to Miss Astrid C. Brown.

Shoobridge, Stephen D. to Miss Caroline G. Johnston.

Stephenson, Richard C. to Miss Kaye L. Tucker.

Willans, Peter S. to Miss Jennifer M. Jordan.

Wilson, John to Miss Elizabeth A. Bird.

MARRIAGES

Bayley, Andrew O. to Miss Margaret Porter.

Burbury, Sydney to Miss Jill Downie.

Bowen, Douglas F. to Miss Joanne Gibbins.

Clennett, Scott to Miss Jill Forbes.

Dobson, Peter J. to Miss Sandra Sherman.

Hand, Peter to Miss Jennifer Palmer.

Hood, Robert to Miss Patricia Sheldon.

Kelly, Tim to Miss Lorraine Owens.

Partington, Robin to Miss Christine Shimmin.

BIRTHS

Blacklow,—Mr and Mrs Michael Blacklow: a daughter.

Brodribb,—Mr and Mrs Michael Brodribb: a son.

Butler,—Mr and Mrs Brian Butler: a daughter.

Clerk,—Mr and Mrs Malcolm Clerk: a son.

Cooper,—Mr and Mrs W. (Bill) Cooper: a son.

Crisp,—Mr and Mrs Michael Crisp: a son.

Fergusson,—Mr and Mrs Henry Fergusson: a son.

Fergusson,—Mr and Mrs W. F. Fergusson: a son.

Frankcomb,—Mr and Mrs Tom Frankcomb: a son.

Hale,—Mr and Mrs Harry Hale: a son.

Harper,—Mr and Mrs N. L. Harper: a son.

Henry,—Mr and Mrs Marcus Henry: a son.

Henry,—Mr and Mrs Winston Henry: a daughter.

Lange,—Mr and Mrs Don Lange: a daughter.
Lincolne,—Mr and Mrs Ross Lincolne: a daughter.

McKay,—Mr and Mrs Ian McKay: a son.

Radcliff,—Mr and Mrs Jamie Radcliff: a daughter.

Rankin,—Mr and Mrs Charles Rankin: a daughter.

Reynolds,—Mr and Mrs David Reynolds: a daughter.

Reynolds,—Mr and Mrs Rodney Reynolds: a daughter.

Sargent,—Mr and Mrs John Sargent: a son.

Teniswood,—Mr and Mrs John Teniswood: a daughter.

Terry,—Mr and Mrs G. E. A. B. (Ted) Terry: a daughter.

Tinker-Casson,—Mr and Mrs Barry Tinker-Casson: a son.

Waters,—Mr and Mrs David Waters: a son.

Winters,—Mr and Mrs Greg. Winters: a daughter.

OBITUARY, *Professor Philip Bowden, C.B.E., Ph.D., D.S.C., F.R.S.*

Philip Bowden (1915-2100), who died recently in England at the age of 65, was one of the School's most distinguished Old Boys. He was the second son of the late F. P. Bowden, who was Director of Posts & Telegraphs in Tasmania. His two brothers, Eric (1906-1704) and John (1915-2101) both attended Hutchins. Philip was a product of the H. D. Erwin era, which laid the foundation for so many distinguished scientists in the School records.

After graduating in science at the University of Tasmania he commenced research in physics then under the direction of Professor A. L. McAuley, himself an Old Boy of the School. He continued this work at Cambridge University in 1927, where he gained the degrees of Doctor of Philosophy and Doctor of Science. He specialised in the study of surfaces of metals and problems connected with friction, and became a lecturer in the Department of Physical Chemistry and Director of Studies in natural science at Cains College.

After a lecture tour in the United States he was visiting his relations in Hobart when war was declared in 1939, and he was asked by Sir David Rivett, Chairman of the Council for Scientific and Industrial Research, to set up a laboratory for the study of wartime problems associated with friction and lubrication at the University of Melbourne. It grew to a staff of fifty and produced developments of importance to the Australian war effort. It became in 1944 the Division of Tribophysics in the C.S.I.R.O. and still continues the tradition established by Bowden.

After the war he resumed his work at Cambridge and was responsible for our present understanding of the nature of friction between two moving bodies, embodied in the well-known book *Friction and Lubrication of Solids*.

In 1957 his group was made a sub-department of the Cavendish Laboratory, and in 1965 he was elected to a chair in that famous seat of research. He was awarded the C.B.E. for his own effort and his contributions to science, and was the first Tasmanian to have been appointed a Fellow of the Royal Society of Great Britain in 1948.



The President of the Old Boys Association during 1968
Mr B. G. Clennett

Although he revelled in his research work, he possessed a wide range of interests, including reading, painting and skiing. Among the posts he held were vice-president of the Faraday Society, president of the Cambridge Alpine Club, chairman of the executive committee of the National Physical Laboratory, and president of the Cambridge Philosophical Society. Among his international awards were the Elliott Cresson Medal, the Rumford Medal of the Royal Society. The Bernard Lewis Gold Medal of the Combustion Institute of the United States and the Medal of the Societe Francaise de Metallurgie.

A fellow Scientist and a close friend describes him as one of the best men he has known, exceptionally kind and of absolute integrity, always ready to help others and with a tolerant and amused view of human frailty. He and his wife, the former Margot Hutchison of Hobart kept a house, surrounded by a gifted and affectionate family of three sons and a daughter, which was an oasis of hospitality and well-being. He died of illness before his time, but has indeed left his mark in the scientific world.

E.M.D.

THE 'EIGHTY' CLUB

The following have been admitted to membership since our last issue: Roy Crick; Max Ivor Crawford and Walter Howard.

We regret to record the death at Bourne-mouth, U.K. on 1/10/68 of Agnes Margaret Vincent, daughter of a former Headmaster, the

Rev. H. H. Anderson, and the only girl to have been fully educated at the School. She was 82, and retained an interest in Hutchins all through her long life. Also, we lost another member in Lance Orchard of Queens, aged 84.

Name	Date of Birth	Age	Year of Entry	No. on Roll	Residence
WOOD, Alfred Henry	29/11/74	93	1889	1313	Berriedale
CLARK, James Purcell	2/2/76	92	1888	1891	Hobart
McCORMICK, Charles Stewart	5/4/80	88	1892	1437	Lindisfarne
HOWELL, Edwin John	2/8/80	87	1890	1326	Hobart
JOHNSTONE, Norman James (Q)	3/9/80	87	1892	—	Hobart
MANING, Alfred Henry Montague	16/9/80	87	1892	1450	New Zealand
McINTYRE, William Keverall	12/1/81	87	1892	1412	Launceston
CHESTERMAN, Sydney Arthur	10/9/81	86	1891	1394	Melbourne
PEDDER, Alfred William (Q)	13/11/81	86	1892	—	Hobart
WESTBROOK, Cyril Lempriere	8/12/81	86	1893	1467	N.S.Wales
MANING, Atholl Talbot	5/8/82	85	1895	1475	U.S.A.
HOLDEN, Andrew	16/9/83	84	1897	1516	England
MIDWOOD, Edwin (Q)	6/10/83	84	1898	—	Hobart
CHAMBERS, Vere Isham	28/8/84	83	1897	1513	Hobart
REDFEARN, Frederick (Q)	27/9/84	83	1897	—	Melbourne
MOREY, Arthur Vernon (Q)	18/10/84	83	1899	—	Hobart
WATCHORN, Erskine Clarence	20/8/86	81	1902	1593	Hobart
JOHNSTONE, Frank Hobart (Q)	8/11/86	81	1897	—	Hobart
BUTLER, Charles Travers	10/11/87	80	1902	1600	Hobart
WHITE, Eric Lydon (Q)	10/11/87	80	1902	—	Hobart
BISDEE, Steven John	29/1/88	80	1903	1627	Bagdad
CRICK, Roy	22/1/86	82	1895	1477	Lindisfarne
CRAWFORD, Max Ivor (Q)	22/7/86	82	1901	—	Hobart
HOWARD, Walter (Q)	9/10/88	80	1902	—	Hobart

