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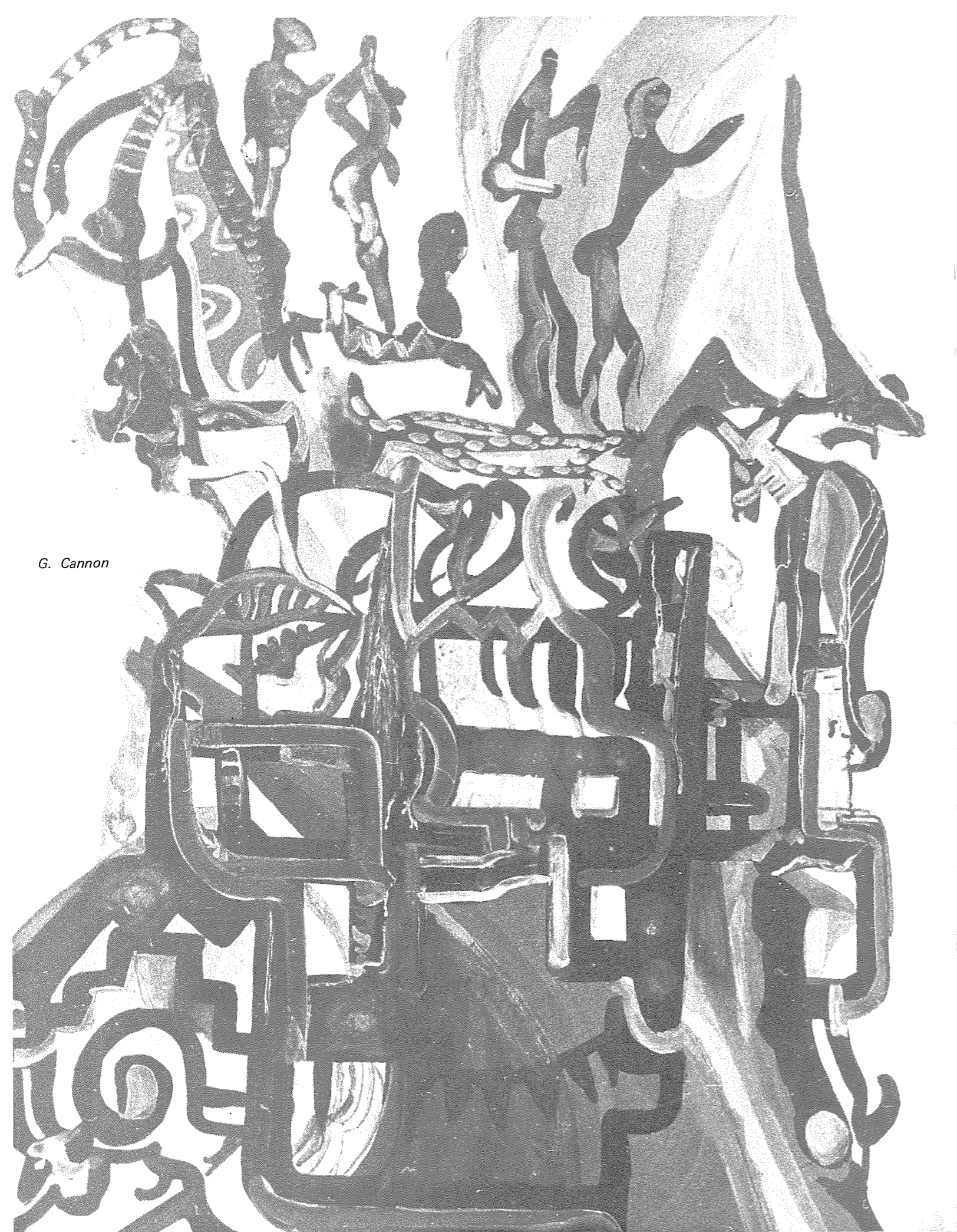
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School Staff 1972

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School Officers 1972

G. Cannon



Spencer once wrote, "Education has for its object the formation of character." A School Magazine, by its very nature, should be a very good image of the results obtained by the education given in the school, and thus a reflection upon the character of the system and student body. Evidently it is impossible to include all articles received, and many good scripts have to be discarded each year, but it is to be hoped that the contents of the magazine represent an interpretation of school life for the year.

The new format of the magazine produced a number of criticisms, especially from Old Boys, possibly because they were too big to fit into the binders. However, the general impression was that the overall design and layout was a big improvement, and certainly made for more interesting reading.

This year, the team photograph concept came under close scrutiny from the committee. It seems somewhat pointless to have rows upon rows of uninteresting faces when an action photograph would say far more for the team concerned, and would most certainly generate more interest in team reports.

One solution to this, put forward by the committee would be to have a school chronicle containing brief sports reports, house and form reports and all team and group photographs, details of cap and colour awards, valete/salvete, etc.

The magazine could then incorporate action photographs to illustrate team reports and hence a somewhat more stimulating design. After all, most of the value in such group photographs is sentimental, so why not have them all together? Under the present system, many are omitted due to lack of space in the magazine.

The omission of valete/salvete caused some concern. If people really want to see their name in print in the magazine, why not do something to get it there first, not just wait until they leave (admittedly twice for 3rd year matriculants).

Anyway, all changes in the magazine have been carefully considered and the argument, "We always had this before, why change?" has at long last been invalidated. A magazine must change as the system it reflects changes, no matter at what speed. To quote Mark Twain, "Soap and education are not as sudden as a massacre, but far more deadly in the long run."

# SPEECH NIGHT

Turn back, O man, forswear thy foolish ways,  
 Old now is earth, and none may count her days,  
 Yet thou, her child, whose head is crowned with flame,  
 Still wilt not hear thine inner God proclaim—  
 'Turn back, O man, forswear thy foolish ways'.

The Hutchins School Speech Night for the year ended December 1971 was held in the City Hall on the 9th March, 1972. Present in the distinguished gathering was Sir Leonard Huxley who "appeared considerable in his native place." He distributed prizes and then addressed us. An excerpt of his address follows the prize and scholarship list.

## PRIZE LIST

### SECOND FORM PRIZES—

G. N. Lay  
 A. G. Ryder-Turner  
 W. Senior  
 D. Dunbar  
 G. P. Dowson  
 J. S. Heyward  
 R. Paul  
 K. W. Johnston  
 N. A. Forage

### THIRD FORM PRIZES—

P. D. Ross  
 C. R. Contencin  
 J. R. K. Julian  
 G. J. Hardwick  
 M. McK. Pascoe  
 S. J. Valentine—Junior Oratory Prize  
 G. J. Haug—Special Oratory Prize  
 C. M. Cranswick—Special Oratory Prize

### FOURTH FORM PRIZES—

S. R. Eslake  
 S. J. Gumley  
 R. D. Hewer  
 C. C. Holloway  
 I. S. Middleton  
 A. M. Sansom  
 M. W. Sweetingham  
 P. J. Weaver  
 P. L. Allwinton  
 I. B. Bail  
 M. J. Graney  
 S. L. Laird—Canon H. C. Cuthbertson Memorial Prize for Commerce  
 Q. C. Newitt—Canon H. C. Cuthbertson Memorial Prize for Commerce  
 A. J. Westbrook—Ronald Walker Memorial Prize for English

### FIFTH FORM PRIZES—

R. B. Butorac  
 M. G. Hawes—F. M. Young Memorial Prize for Geography (Jr)  
 Buckland Memorial Prize for Modern Languages

B. P. Lennard—Art Prize  
 C. W. M. Wilson  
 P. E. Barker  
 C. G. Jackman  
 P. W. Burbury  
 P. W. Fysh—O.B.M. Prize  
 T. Hadrill—Woodwork Prize  
 G. T. Jackson—Shell Award  
 Harvey Rex Memorial Prize for the Best Cadet

### SIXTH FORM PRIZES—

C. G. Giles—Dux  
 O. H. Biggs Memorial Prize for Mathematics  
 C. R. Mitchell—Henry Martin Prize for Science  
 R. Groom—F. M. Young Memorial Prize for Geography (Sr)  
 P. E. J. Ellis—Hobart Savings Bank Prize for Service  
 R. Fassett—Bruce Lachlan Brammall Memorial Prize for English  
 R. W. Lester—J. E. Marriott Debating Prize  
 M. W. Thompson—Arthur Larchin Butler Memorial Prize for Modern History Senior Debater's Prize  
 P. M. Heyward—Watchorn Memorial Prize for English  
 Bruce Lachlan Brammall Memorial Prize for English  
 N. R. Heyward—H. D. Erwin Prize for Senior Orator  
 Hamilton Literary Society Prize  
 Arthur Larchin Butler Memorial Prize for Ancient History  
 J. P. Hudson—Old Boys' Lodge Prize for Service  
 R. M. Pascoe—Andrewartha Memorial Prize  
 R. C. Clemons—John Player Memorial Prize  
 R. B. Jackett—Bank of N.S.W. Prize for Service  
 Arthur Walch Memorial Prize

## SPORTING AWARDS

W. J. Gerlach Cock House Shield and Queen's College Honour Board:  
 Stephens House—Captain, J. P. Hudson.  
 Middle School Cock House Shield: Thorold House—Captain,  
 J. R. K. Julian.  
 P. K. Rogers Memorial Prize for the Best All-Round Sportsman—  
 R. C. Clemons.  
 Dennis Butler Memorial Prize for Best Performance—R. S. Markey.  
 John Sturt Anderson Memorial Cup for Swimming—N. C. Bamford.  
 C. W. Butler Memorial Prize for Cricket—R. B. Jackett.  
 The Bishop's Prize to Captain of the School—R. B. Jackett.  
 The following awards have been presented—  
 Inter-School Competition.  
 Yachting: Tasmanian Yachting Association Shield.  
 Basketball: A. J. Connor Perpetual Trophy Under 16 Premiers.  
 Rugby: Rugby Union Shield—Schoolboys 'C' Grade.  
 Rowing: School Fours Sandy Bay Regatta—Andrews & Gorringe  
 Shield. Stroke: J. Schofield.  
 Friends' Regatta First VIII Race—Friends' Regatta Trophy. Stroke:  
 J. Schofield.  
 Royal Hobart Regatta School IV—Golden Crumpet Perpetual  
 Trophy. Stroke: J. Schofield.  
 Head of the River 1st VIII—Golden Fleece Cup. Stroke: J. Schofield.  
 Cross-Country: Five miles Cross-Country Championship—  
 W. H. Clemes Cup—R. S. Markey.  
 Hockey: Best and Fairest 'E' Grade Trophy—R. D. Turner.

## PARENTS' ASSOCIATION PLAQUES

Rugby: C. R. Wisbey.  
 Rowing: N. R. R. Saunders.  
 Sailing: D. E. R. Creese.  
 Hockey: R. Mills.  
 Cross-Country: R. S. Markey.  
 Tennis: J. S. Wignall.  
 Soccer: C. R. Mitchell.  
 Swimming: C. W. Anderson.  
 Basketball: R. C. Clemons.  
 Athletics: R. C. Clemons.  
 Football: C. G. Giles.  
 Cricket: R. B. Jackett.  
 Squash: R. B. Jackett.  
 J. A. Newman Cup for Champion Athlete: J. C. Brimacombe.  
 Cadbury's Shield for Junior Cricket: N. Allanby.  
 Tennis Champions: C. L. Mackey, J. S. Wignall.  
 Neil Watchorn Cup: G. T. Jackson.

## HONOUR BADGES

R. S. Markey, R. C. Clemons, G. T. Jackson, C. G. Giles.

## HOUSE COMPETITIONS

Swimming (McKean Cup): Buckland.  
 Cricket (Bruce Watchorn Shield): Buckland.  
 Football (Watchorn Shield): School.  
 Cross-Country (Brian Edwards Memorial Cup): School.  
 Standard Athletics (Godfrey Vizard Cup): School.  
 Tennis (N. G. Marshall Shield): Buckland.  
 Athletics (W. J. Parker Memorial Cup): Thorold.  
 Debating Shield: School.  
 House Rowing Shield: Stephens.  
 Sailing (Ronald Robertson Memorial Shield): Stephens.  
 Drama Cup: Stephens.  
 Singing (Inter-House Music Shield): Stephens.  
 Rugby (Inter-House Shield): Stephens.  
 Hockey (Peter Simpson Cup): Stephens.

## LIFE-SAVING AWARDS

Intermediate Star: P. Skinner, C. Cheshire, S. Gray, N. Bamford,  
 J. Julian, T. Eagle, P. Fysh, P. Griffiths, A. Ryder-Turner, D. Huxley,  
 C. Tanner, C. Thomson, S. Eslake, F. Simpson, A. Gill, B. Levet.  
 Bronze Medallion: P. D. Ross, Q. K. Hunt, C. R. Middleton,  
 A. Foster, G. Thomas, M. B. Thorpe, T. J. Wilson, J. M. Linton,  
 S. W. Ebsworth, S. D. Gray, C. Cheshire, N. Bamford, J. Julian,  
 T. Eagle, P. Fysh, P. Griffiths, A. Ryder-Turner, D. Huxley,  
 C. Tanner, C. Thomson, S. Eslake, F. Simpson, A. Gill, B. Levet.  
 Bar to Intermediate Star: P. D. Ross, Q. K. Hunt, C. Middleton,  
 A. Foster, G. K. Thomas, M. B. Thorpe, T. J. Wilson, J. M. Linton,  
 S. W. Ebsworth, S. D. Gray.  
 Bronze Cross: A. Foster, G. K. Thomas, M. B. Thorpe, T. J. Wilson,  
 C. Cheshire, S. Gray, N. Bamford, J. Julian, T. Eagle, C. Tanner,  
 C. Thompson.  
 Instructor's Certificate: I. Middleton, R. Hewer.

I entered the Hutchins School fifty-seven years ago in the year 1915 and left at the end of 1920 and throughout those six years I was a boarder. My first Headmaster was L.H. Linden, a Cambridge classical scholar with a dry sense of humour. The boys referred to him as "Whimsy". His wife was the first woman to ascend Mount Cook. Under him I studied in form  $\bar{V}A$  Caesar's Gallic Wars. He called this class his conies because according to the Psalms "the conies are a feeble folk". My next Headmaster was C.C. Thorold, an energetic man who did much for the school. He was responsible, in my day, for introducing the House system and thereby improved the standard of sport by giving more boys the opportunity to participate.

In these and for many later years the teaching of science in the School attained a high reputation through the powerful personality of H.D. Erwin after whom the present laboratories are named. He was nicknamed "Pooley" from his Irish pronunciation of that elementary machine, the pulley. Under him I studied Mathematics, Physics and Chemistry (unfortunately Biology was not taught) and discovered my natural interest which determined my choice of a career.

I found to my surprise in later years, but did not suspect it at the time, that I derived considerable pleasure and profit from English Literature. There was a phenomenon of delayed appreciation of my studies under T.C. Brammall. I was fortunate in being required to study for examination three plays of Shakespeare and, to my mind, Dicken's greatest novel "Great Expectations". Some intelligent person at the University or elsewhere in one of those years set Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar" together with Sir Thomas North's translation of Plutarch's Lives of Caesar, Brutus and Antony which were Shakespeare's chief sources for his Roman plays. To read Plutarch thus, added a dimension to the play and enlarged our horizons. I can still recite the opening paragraph of the Life of Caesar. Thus studies, even for examinations, need not be drudgery. Sunday was the boarders' most unpopular day. Games were forbidden and to solve the problem of what to do with us we were marched in "crocodile" to St. David's cathedral (often twice). These "crocodiles" seemed to us to be a tradition derived from the earlier chain gangs in Hobart's history. There were also the long walks to Fern Tree and other distant places. These walks were of undoubted benefit to our physiques.

In summary, we were given a liberal education adapted to the society of the day.



▲ Mr. Wagg— "Don't be facetious."



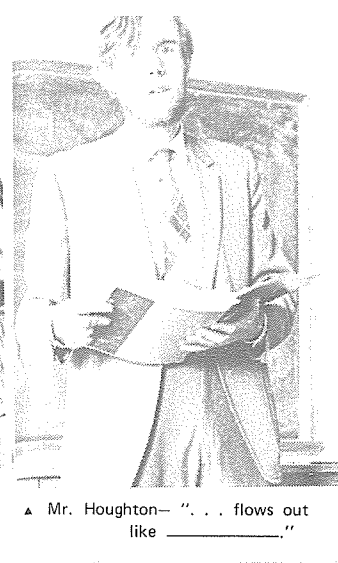
▲ Mr. Griggs— "Back in the trade."



▲ Dr. Heyward— "Now gentleman"



▲ Mr. Zagel— "My heart bleeds for you."

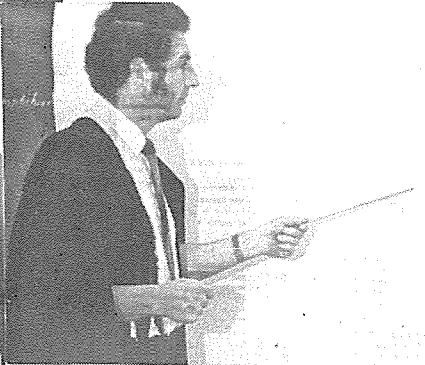


▲ Mr. Houghton— "... flows out like \_\_\_\_\_."

Mr. J. Millington, Mr. McKay— "You're a squib."  
Mr. Rawlings— "Listen laddy, you're getting on my goat."



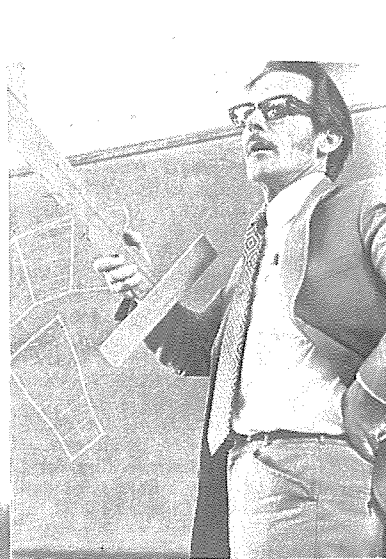
Mr. Osborn— "Cheers; simple problems for simple children." ▶



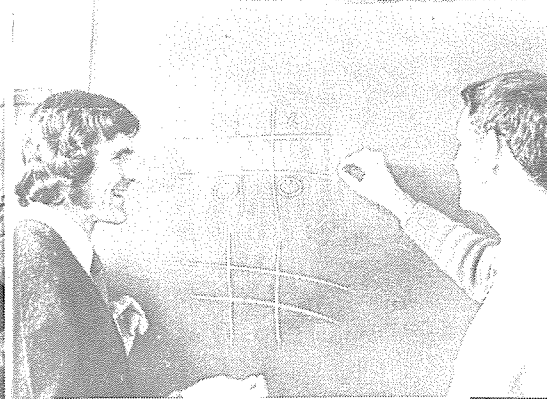
▲ Mr. Wood— "O.K. you guys"



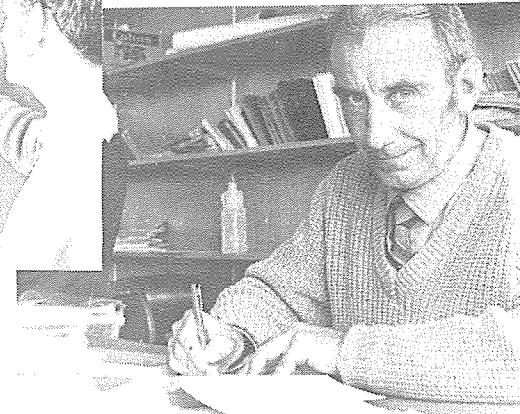
▲ Mr. Harvey-Latham— "Film day fellas"



▲ Mr. Goninon— "touch round the tail with a T square."



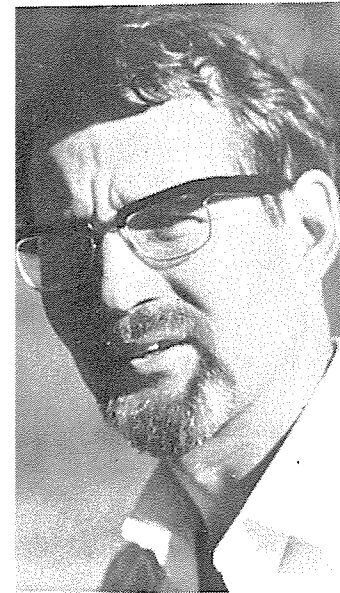
Mrs. Bannerman and Editor (drooling). ▶



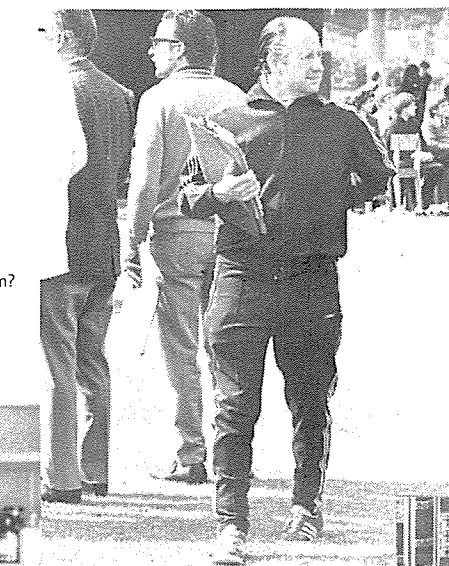
▲ Mr. Glass— "Get in amongst them."  
Mr. Walsh— "Now, now, tiger."



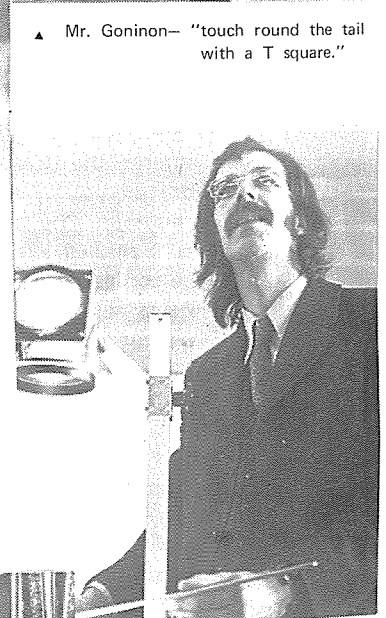
▲ Mr. Risely, measuring the sacred 22 feet.



▲ Mr. Schroeter— "What do you think I am? Your mother, or something?"



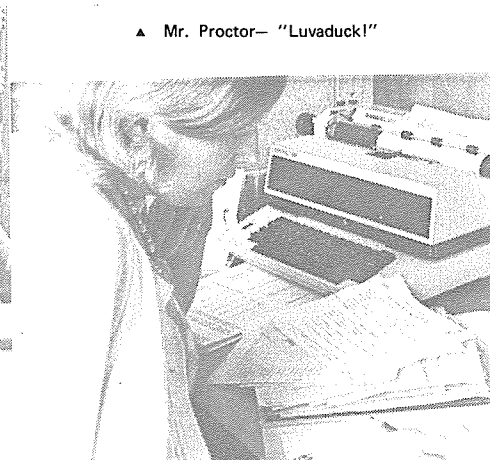
◀ Mr. Dexter— "Now who's not here?"



▲ Mr. Farquhar— "Quickly children."



▲ Mrs. Johnson & Mrs. Daly— "... click, click, clack, click..."

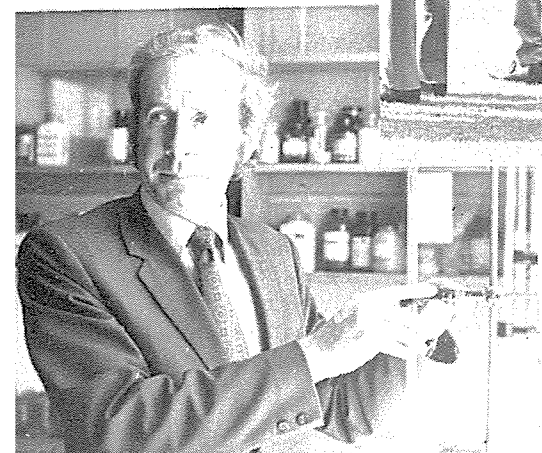


▼ Mrs. Lumsden— "dirty \_\_\_\_\_"

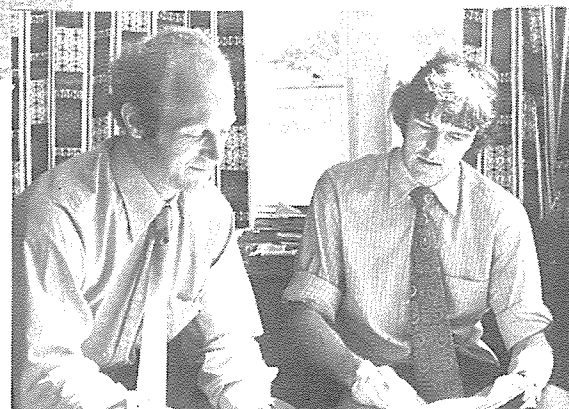
▲ Mrs. Morrison— "Ah well, blame me."



▲ Mr. Cripps— "Oh phooey."



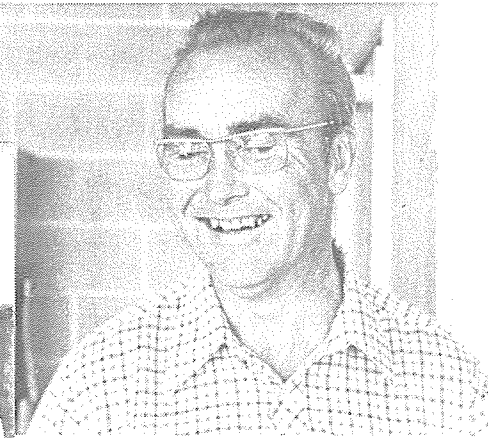
▲ Mr. R. Millington— "... another point of view."



Mr. Rae (right) and Mr. Lincoln—  
◀ "... selfish little blighters."



Mr. How. ▶



▲ Mr. Kerr— "come on, digger."

1954

*As the picture comes into focus*

*it is that of a friendly man*



*T. L. Roberts*

**JOHN KERR.** Service and loyalty is a hallmark of those associated with the Hutchins School and no person has set a better example in this regard than John Kerr. He joined the School in May 1954 bringing with him a fine academic background as well as sound practical experience in England and Victoria.

His abilities and his sense of responsibility have been well demonstrated in that he has willingly accepted numerous appointments ranging from teaching to athletics, cadets and football. His ultimate responsibility in the School was his appointment by the Board of Management in January 1964 to the position of Second Master and right hand to the Headmaster.

On behalf of the Board of Management I would like to express to John Kerr our sincere gratitude for the job you have done.

John would be the first to admit that none of his latter achievements would have been possible without the support of a loyal and united family and so to both John and Mrs. Kerr the whole School wishes you good health and success wherever you may seek to put down your roots and sincerely hope that you will keep in touch with your many friends at Hutchins.

*M. Heyward*

"Write something about some of the things he's done", the man said. Yet it is futile to single out achievements of John Kerr, for once you do so, you are in immediate danger of omitting many more than those you have included. He has made his presence felt in almost every area of school activities, and the positive effect of his conviction and belief in the school will remain after someone else has taken up his position as Deputy Headmaster.

*I. Bangs*

Since Mr. Kerr arrived at Hutchins in 1954, he has participated in all school activities and guided the students. His interests lie mainly with the sixth form, and the inclusion of Collegiate at this level seems to have brought a new zeal to his pungent repartee.

Mr. Kerr's interests in the school range from cadets and bushwalking through to football and athletics. This year he has taken the job of managing the athletics team, and his renowned vigour and vitality in gaining the utmost from each athlete seems to have reaped rewards. Mr. Kerr is never ceasing in his efforts to gain the maximum ability from each student in all facets of school life.

I am sure that everyone connected with Hutchins would wish Mr. Kerr and his family every success in England. However, the classroom echoes of "Digger" and "Joker" will remind us of his close association with the school.

*V.C.O.*

The Second Master's position in any school is a notoriously difficult one. He has to bridge the gap between Headmaster and Staff, pacifying the one and soothing the other! John Kerr has succeeded to a very marked degree in fulfilling this important role, and he has retained the confidence of both.

The measure of a teacher's success may be gauged by the lasting influence he has on the students he has taught, and the affection and respect of a great many boys of the school will make John Kerr a long remembered teacher at Hutchins. Not only in the classroom where he has transmitted his own love of History and English, but also on the sports field where, ever generous with his time, he has taught the boys to play the game hard, will John Kerr's contribution be gratefully acknowledged.

During the period between the departure of Mr. Lawrence and the arrival of the present Headmaster, John Kerr was acting Headmaster and in this role reached, in my view, the highest point in his career at Hutchins. He stressed the necessity for, and succeeded in attaining, a feeling of common purpose and sympathetic contact between staff and boys, and the atmosphere in the school during this period was a very happy one indeed.

A Second Master needs to be a man of wide experience and a first rate teacher. John Kerr has filled the post with distinction and he carries into the future the best wishes of the Staff.

*E.H.*

I have known John Kerr for fourteen of his eighteen years at the school. Only once, I think, was he ever a trifle terse with me. It was just after half-time at a football match, and I was foolish enough to remark that I thought the visiting team had a slight edge on Hutchins.

He believes in the manhood of men and the emerging manliness of boys. Every ounce of his energy as a teacher has been given to demanding standards consistent with a socially responsible attitude towards life and one's neighbour.

While he was Acting Headmaster, he handled his Staff with open friendliness and consummate tact, and carried the school through a difficult interim period with outstanding success. The atmosphere of both Common Room and classroom was as healthy and free of stresses then as I can ever remember it.

The effects of John Kerr's thoroughness and dedication will be noticeable in the Tasmanian community long after he himself has left it.



**REV. MICHAEL EAGLE.** It is always a matter of regret when someone long established in a community prepares to depart. Like the family situation, it touches all sorts of chords and responses; duties which have been accepted and discharged must now be reallocated; personalities which have become involved and dependent must readjust to the loss. But Rev. Michael Eagle's departure from the Hutchins scene is more than this. In at least two areas his contribution to the school may prove of lasting benefit. Mr. Eagle came to the school in 1964 as Chaplain. His lively mind and methodical organisation were immediately obvious. His success as both evangelist and reporter in his "Lion's Roar," led to his taking over responsibility for the magazine from Mr. O.H. Biggs. In 1969, he went overseas seeking further teaching experience in London and assisting with a parish in Surrey. On his return Mr. Lawrence appointed him as Mr. G.A. McKay's successor as head of the Junior School. Here he was most effective in introducing new teaching procedures and interpreting the child-oriented activities that are part of today's educational scene. The school acknowledges its gratitude.

## STAFF NOTES

Mr. Kerr and Mr. Eagle have received their meed of praise elsewhere in the magazine. Here, we can only wish them godspeed and a future full of nothing but good. John Kerr will be replaced by Mr. David Brammall, who is the fourth generation of Brammalls to have taught at Hutchins, and is at present Assistant to the Headmaster at Peninsula. Michael Eagle's place will be taken by Mr. John Anderson, from Geelong Grammar School. We say goodbye to two other members of Staff as well: Mr. Michael How, who is taking up a teaching post in Brisbane; Mr. Kevin Walsh, who came to us during Ian Munro's absence, and is now moving to St. Virgil's. We shall miss them both, but perhaps some day we shall be able to welcome them back. Mr. Munro returns to the Staff in 1973, after a year's teaching in England. At present, he is revelling in two or three months on the Continent. A card sent from Vienna, where he fell in love with the eighteenth century, tells us that he is bound next for Greece and Italy, before making his way back to Tasmania. Mr. and Mrs. Bob Millington are pleased with their new daughter. Already Bob is working on his shotgun, against the day when his three girls reach the age of indiscretion. Mr. and Mrs. S. Zagel are off to Singapore and Indonesia for the long vacation. They will be visiting friends, and having a look at some of the schools where English is taught. The best wishes of the whole school go with Mr. Chris Rae, who is to be married towards the end of January. Our thanks to those who are leaving, for all they have done for Hutchins, and a warm welcome to those who will be joining us next year. And finally:

*Men may come and men may go,  
But I go on for ever.*

E.H.







PREFECTS, 1972  
(L. to R.): P. Heyward, C. Ireland, R. Markey, C. Ellis,  
C. Webster, A. Roberts, I. Bangs, B. Brown, P. Ebsworth.

UPPER SIXTH FORM  
Back Row (L. to R.): A. Blakney, G. Bennett, G. Nichols, D. Sentinella, P. Young, C. Peacock, P. Yong, J. Yong,  
R. Mills, C. Khandharixay, K. Ratanatray, P. Sampson, A. Clennett, V. Powell.  
Middle Row: D. Harvey, R. Avery, J. Peacock, G. Kench, R. Martin, M. Bamford, J. North, R. Lester, G. Cannon,  
T. Muir-Wilson, D. Richardson, C. Peacock, R. Forage, I. Officer, C. Morris, M. Proctor, B. Palmer, R. Scaife,  
K. Sorphanh, R. Walsh.  
Seated: P. Heyward, C. Webster, A. Roberts, C. Ireland, P. Ebsworth, Mr. V. C. Osborn, Mr. J. K. Kerr,  
Mr. S. Cripps, I. Bangs, B. Brown, R. Markey, C. Ellis.



## REV. D.B. CLARKE



As the first full year of Mr. Clarke's tenure as Headmaster of the Hutchins School draws to a close, a true appraisal of his contribution to the school can be made without the hindrance of the initial and inevitable comparisons, favourable or not, with the previous Headmaster.

Though these have gone, Mr. Clarke is still under a disadvantage in such an appraisal as complete assimilation of a new leader takes far longer than the year and a half he has had. If that sounds like a preparatory excuse for all the failures of the year, I'm sorry. It is more intended as a guide to the amount of sheer hard work it has taken Mr. Clarke to accomplish what he has.

The Headmaster's task is always a difficult one, for no matter what decision is made, it displeases some quarter. To Mr. Clarke's credit, he has, to a great extent, refused to succumb to pressures imposed from outside the school community and, more importantly, has refused compromise in any of his policies, giving the school a unified and coherent outlook. This is what is required of independent schools today to assert their relevance against increasing opposition; the fact that they do represent an area of public opinion, clearly discernible in all their activities.

This has made him a controversial figure, but I think it is significant that the areas where most criticism emerges are those which have least personal contact with Mr. Clarke. I hope he will forgive me for detecting a certain arrogance in his character which accounts for most of this criticism, but which on closer examination is seen as an integral part of the man himself, without the slightest hint of ill will or intentional offence to those who feel it. This facet of his character indeed aids him in his independence from those who seek to sway his intentions.

I could go into mundane details of his achievements with the school, but no doubt these are recorded elsewhere in the magazine and are better left there, this piece providing you with the impressions of a student of his aims. I discern two main aims; firstly the building up of a school community, and secondly the instilling into the minds of the senior students the desire to think.

His aim of building up a school community is perhaps the pervading theme of all his actions, as once this is achieved, all other changes will follow naturally. What he wants, is for there to emerge, from within the student body, a corporate belief in the school, its aims and what it stands for.

Radical dissension has no place in such a school though seemingly radical ideas proposed by such a corporate body will be accepted readily if in keeping with the spirit of the school. The achievement of this goal will be difficult, especially with financial and other problems hindering it, but the diffusion of the ideal has already started and met with some acceptance.

The second aim is a means to the first but is far more than just that; that is to have senior students thinking. In this era of unthinkingly conservative masses, the student who does think deeply on life will almost inevitably turn to radical politics and beliefs, in disillusionment at the unquestioning worship of the accepted in society.

Hutchins is a potential breeding ground for both types, neither of real benefit to society as the school sees it, so in encouraging philosophical reflection, Mr. Clarke encourages students to see the reasons for society being like it is and how its obvious anomalies can be changed from within the system, thus preparing them to be active and beneficial participants in the process.

His uncompromising christian morality in every aspect of school life is part of this too. Rather than attempting to force the same values on unwilling students already disillusioned by the conventional self defeating christian education, he uses the same technique of aiding them to discover the reasons and rightness of it themselves.

This is an admirable if difficult aim, but one which Mr. Clarke's obvious sincerity will gradually see fulfilled.

## AN OLD MAN'S DEATH

G. Thomas, IV

"That is no country for old men,  
Whatever is begotten, born, and dies.  
An aged man is but a paltry thing,  
A tattered coat upon a stick,  
Unless soul clap its hands and sing."

—*Sailing to Byzantium* by W. B. Yeats.

As the old man was dying in the hospital, he felt grieved. All around him were the voices of people saying that the old sick fool was nearly dead. The nurse who was present would hold his wrist quite frequently and utter a quiet, "not yet".

The old man was thinking about everything. He was thinking and listening to his old heart pumping his meagre supply of blood around his dying body. As he passed away he sensed (not heard) cynical whispering going on in his death room. Painlessly his earthbound body drifted away from him and it was as if he was floating, not hearing or seeing, just suspended in nowhere. All his troubles just went from him.

All his life long he had enjoyed himself on earth, but now, a long awaited for utopia was present before him. It was as if he was born again, into a new world and a new life. Now he was at last really happy and really glad.

## THE EVOLUTION OF KILLING

C. Cranswick, IV

"Nor dread nor hope attend  
a dying animal,  
A man awaits his end  
Dreading and hoping all;  
... ..  
He knows death to the bone—  
Man has created death."

—*From "Death"* by W. B. Yeats.

And so man should know death. He has perfected its methods, changing them as his knowledge grows.

Man was once a primitive animal, hunting for survival, for food and clothing. As he became a more proficient hunter, he turned to hunting as a sport, and later on, as a pleasure. This led to the extinction of many species of wildlife.

Originally he only killed men who threatened him. Then he started to kill for his extra needs. He learnt wrestling in order to kill anytime and applied the same principle to animals. Crime branches off from this point, so do sports such as bull-fighting, karate and judo.

Next came tribes. This brought about the problem of racial discrimination as a side effect. Tribes were for protection and forts were built. Bows, arrows and spears were invented to overcome walls. They could also overcome distance, so killing something became an art, handed down in the javelin throwing contest. As men collected together, they formed armies and started wars. An everlasting peace was now impossible. Development was rapid now. The invention of gunpowder heralded the gun and the bomb. Petrol lent mobilization to the gun and troops. Road deaths were the modern-day result of the "fantastic" invention. Planes and ships carried explosives anywhere. It became a battle between machines and men versus more machines and more men. To combat more casualties, bigger armies were needed. The First and Second World Wars passed and man had learnt how to destroy the very earth itself.

Due to . . . . .

Nuclear energy. The Atomic age descended. Hydrogen bombs big enough to wipe out millions at a single blow, blockbuster bombs to blow clearings in jungles, missiles to hurl atomic warheads at innocent civilians, laser rays to slice fortifications like butter and still the list gets bigger.

Fortunately no full scale conflict has erupted. What will the end be like? An eternal peace? Or total destruction of the Earth? Or maybe extinction of life on our "fair" planet due to radiation? The possibilities are pretty gruesome. The question is can man "uncreate" death before it "uncreates" him? This is a vital question in the future of the world, and one with an uncertain answer. I'll leave you to ponder.

## ROCKS

M. Pascoe, IV

What do you think of a rock?

People always class us second to yourself. Why?

Just because we are chiefly constructed from dirt, we don't need to be treated like dirt! Human's definition of a rock is "a piece of conglomerated material of any shape and of no great size, but of weight approximately fourteen pounds." What a mockery and insult. We do have feelings!

The conglomerates of rock originated millions of years ago, thousands of years before humans arrived on this once pleasant earth. Now that humans inhabit this world, pollution destroys all our natural surroundings.

There is so much fuss made over land that has been taken over by whites. The coloured people claim that they were living on this planet centuries before white man. What about us?

We lived on this earth millions of years before the coloured people. Why not give back the land you stole from us.

The most cutting of all is the way you separate us from our layer friends. If you want to build a road, no consideration is given to the stones and our cousin rocks. We have been living together for centuries and now, in one day we are parted.

Huge concrete monstrosities are being built across rivers, blocking the water from flowing down stream. This is halting our growth. We need the water for rejuvenation and regenerative purposes. If we don't receive any water, flakes peel from our back and we crack up.

Don't let this happen to us! Save the Rocks.

## LAKE PEDDER

A. Goodwin, IV

Five years ago, most people in Australia had never heard of Pedder, but now, why do the people of the nation create chaos over one of the many stretches of water in the South-West? Has publicity benefited the Lake? Just look at the rusting beer cans floating on the combined drinking supply and stagnant sewerage outlet. Why the massive pilgrimage to the place? It all boils down to the fact that Tasmania—the Isle with the rugged south, the Isle with an expanding Hydro Electric Commission—owns a most beautiful lake, a lake unique to the world.

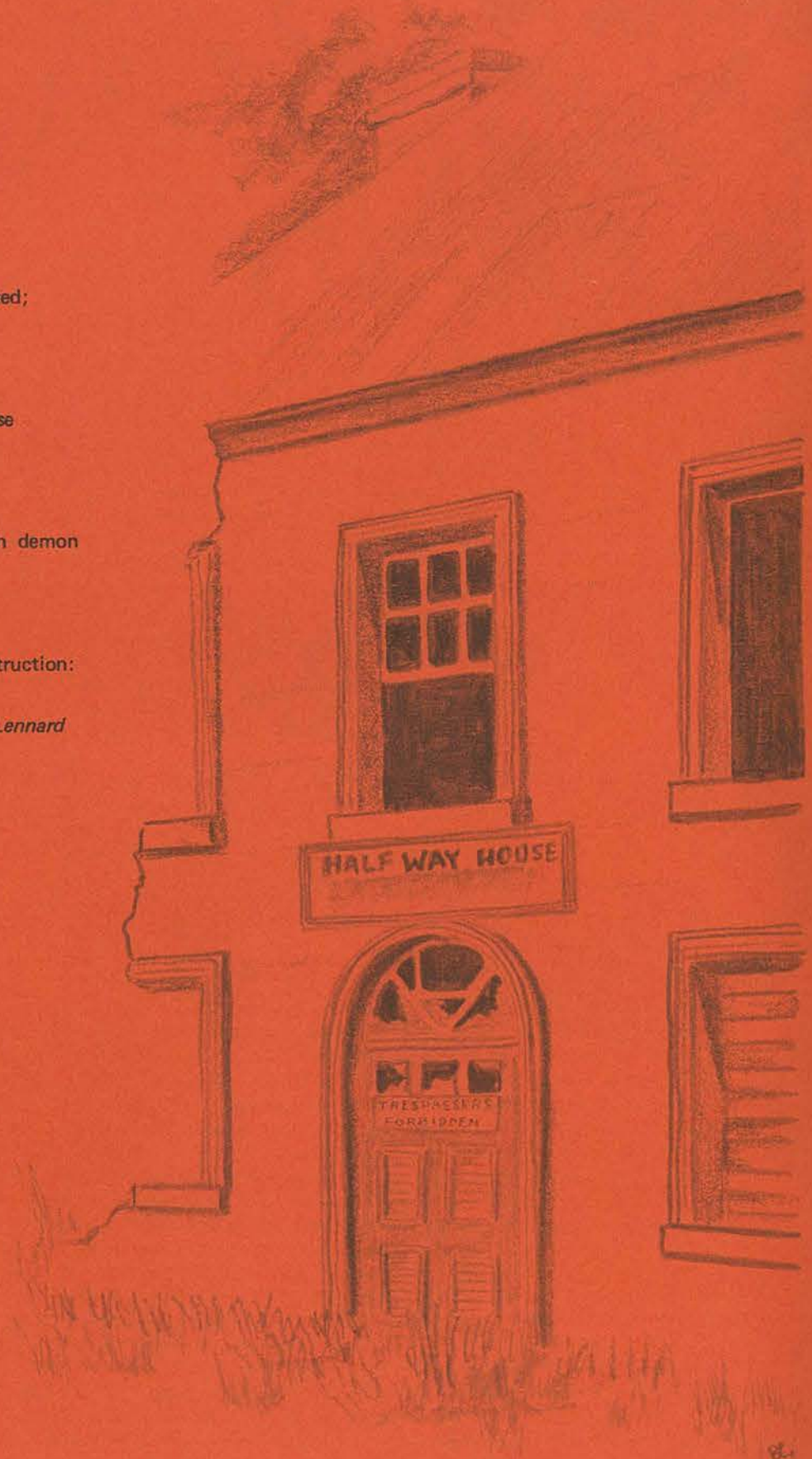
Naturally enough, the bushwalking cronies knew about the Lake. For them, it was their home in the South-West. It was an ideal place where provisions could be despatched from light aircraft. Lake Pedder can be described as the soft heart of its desolate surroundings. The South-West is like a flower that traps insects. It attracts the person who is not prepared and loses that same person in its labyrinth of mountains. Unfortunately it has attracted the Hydro, but that didn't get lost. I feel that the most suitable way of describing the literal pilgrimage to Pedder can be likened to people crowding to see what happened in the car smash down the road, or even a person just condemned to death. Every reporter wants to take a picture of the man. In the same way, people flock to Pedder before it too, dies!

But will it die? Will Lake Pedder—whose quartz sands are millions of years old—be suffocated under water directed by puny little men? Is it fair that the earth which is already three quarters covered by water, be covered by more slop? Good heavens, no! As long as Pedder survives, conservationists will fight for the Lake. I can't understand anyone trying to destroy anything so magnificent.

## LOST HALFWAY

"Trespassers Forbidden"—  
The once welcome door  
is now repulsive.  
Once a traveller's shelter,  
the walls are derelict, neglected;  
A piece of rubble lost  
Halfway between  
two ages.  
On the door of the old house  
stands a message  
for our world.  
Shocked, stunned  
by the intrusion of a modern demon  
on antiquity,  
Now cloaked and lost;  
A whole age cries out  
to the perilous world of destruction:  
"Trespassers forbidden."

Brendan Lennard



## THE GREAT BOMB HOAX: PREFECT'S DETENTION

M. Sansom, V

This is an essay of seven hundred words, all extremely carefully selected.

On the first day in June of the year nineteen hundred and seventy-two at approximately eleven thirty in the morning, the Senior School office of the Hutchins School received an anonymous phone-call. It is likely that the caller, who for some reason wishes to remain absolutely unknown, called from a public 'phone box. After inserting his silver five cent piece, he carefully dialled the number of the Hutchins School office, waited until the secretary lifted the receiver and then pressed the button. With a cold decisive voice he asked to speak to the Headmaster. After several minutes the Reverend Dudley Barrington Clarke, also Headmaster of the Hutchins Senior School, Hutchins Middle School and Hutchins Junior School, strode into his office and casually picked up the 'phone simply expecting a concerned parent, but what he heard made the sickly odourous sweat pour down his back. He must have felt weak in the knees, and sank into his soft leather padded chair. Never before in the one hundred and twenty six years of the history of the Hutchins Senior School has such an astonishing happening ever happened; never before has such an evil, fiendish monster dared to actually threaten the whole glorious, amazing and proud one hundred and twenty six years of history concerning the school's heritage, its students, its staff, and its old scholars. But astonishingly so it has happened. The evil misconceived deed has been done, and the daring act has taken place.

The Headmaster of the Hutchins Senior School, Hutchins Middle School and Hutchins Junior School, the Reverend Dudley Barrington Clarke, who incidentally lives at 71 Nelson Road, Sandy Bay, Hobart, Tasmania, Australia, was wrapped in a blanket of sweat caused by the fear and dread from that misguided, confused, neurotic maniac who could send such a respectable, conservative organisation such as the Hutchins School into panic, confusion and terror, by placing a small five cent piece in a 'phone, and ringing the number of the Hutchins School. After fearfully dialling the fire brigade, the police, the ambulance, civil defence, the army, the navy, the airforce, the quick thinking Dudley Barrington Clarke pressed the fire alarm so as to clear the buildings of pupils.

At once the piercing sound of the alarm sounded and echoed through the school buildings. Ten or fifteen minutes later, the students of the Hutchins Senior School, Hutchins Middle School, and the Hutchins Junior School were evacuated into various strategic positions throughout the school. Not since 1945 has such a frightening event taken place.

It is extremely commendable to note that "most" of the teachers remained calm, and composed thinking it only a fire drill. The bored students awoke from their slumbers and walked outside thinking that the Reverend Dudley Barrington Clarke was playing fireman again. But no, this was the real thing. The siren stopped and after a short period of perhaps five minutes another siren went, and the students returned to their classes.

The poor students were just becoming comfortable when the Reverend Dudley Barrington Clarke once again placed his thumb on the button and the siren leapt into life once again. This time the students knew something was amiss, and they left the classrooms in a record ten minutes flat, a great morale booster for fire drill practice. From the lush green lawn in front of the Senior section of the Hutchins Senior School, many of the students could see the Headmaster the Reverend Dudley Barrington Clarke, the Bursar Mr. Turner, and the Headmaster's secretary all busy on the 'phones.

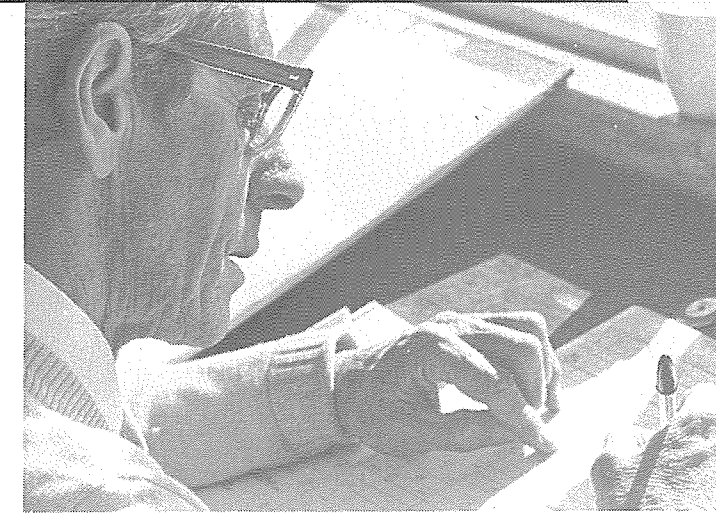
It is hard to say, but many students believe that the Headmaster's secretary was hysterical. Nevertheless all remained relatively quiet, no sudden explosion erupting. The calm morning air remained calm. The students after ten minutes of interesting speculation saw the composed, imposing figure of the Reverend Dudley Barrington Clarke stride almost nonchalantly amidst his flock and give a brief concise explanation of the fearful happenings.

We may all ask the question, who was the mysterious caller. Was it in actual fact an old scholar of the school taking out his grievances against some master, was it a carefully conceived plan constructed by D.B.C. to gauge the reaction of his staff, or was it the mad, vindictive and megalomaniac R.H.L. trying to overthrow the Headmaster's regime and convert the school to one of clever business practices.

Your guess is as good as mine.

N.B. (Approximately 50 words in *credit*) Thanking you in anticipation.

# 1065 AND ALL THAT



## EPITAPHS FROM THE P.O.W. CLUB

Authors: S. Eslake, D. Dunbar and others.

Here lies the body of Martin Nash  
Who died in a motor-vehicle crash  
His earthly life has run its lease  
He lies here now—may he rest in peace

Here lies the body of Martin Nash  
Who fancied other people's cash  
His final job was done in a flash  
He blew himself up, and Nash became ash

Here lies the body of Martin Nash  
Who ended his life with a terrible smash  
His arms and legs were strewn about  
One eye was in, the other out

Here lies a Headmaster of Hutchins School  
Who used to insist on his absolute rule  
A master he was; but was he the head  
A superior being ruled he should be dead

## FROM THE P.O.W. CLUB (Play on Words)

The following drawings suggest words beginning with 'imp'

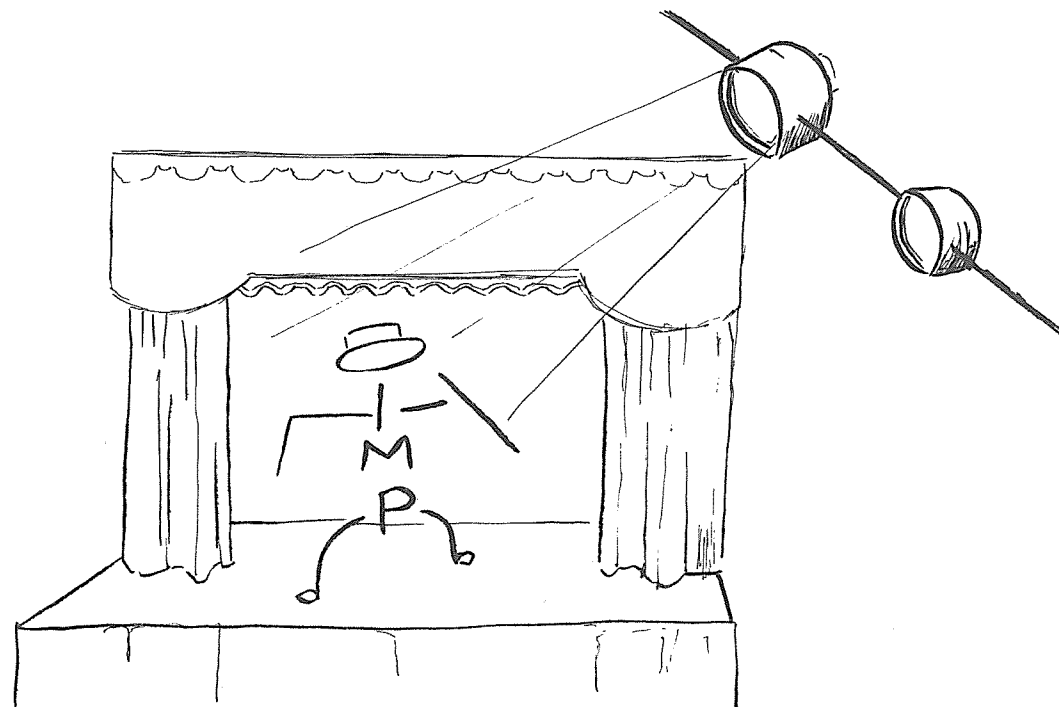
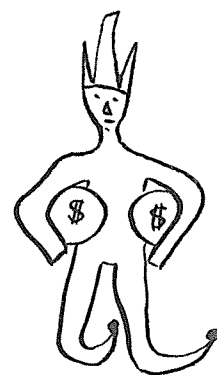
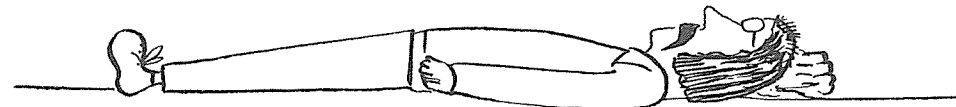
Designers: R. McIntosh, S. Eslake, S. Harvey

Fred = Martha

Tom  
m. Gertrude

NO CHILDREN

imp



Answers to "From the P.O.W. Club":

Impotence. Impies. Impolite. Improbable. Impact.

You can be fined for feeding the pigeons on Waterloo station, but in Trafalgar Square they sell you little bags of grain, just for the pigeons. In St. Mark's Square in Venice, your guide will probably say, "Just take care, though; the pigeons are very active this morning." And so they should be; the City Fathers see to it that they are provided with maize twice a day. In the city of Exeter, the pigeons sit in orderly rows on the twelfth-century Norman towers of the cathedral; portly pigeons, who do things without any fuss or show of temperament. When invited, they fly down, almost with an air of condescension, to be fed on the brilliantly green lawns.

Just across the road is Mol's, where Elizabeth's admirals used to gather for coffee and talk, and I found myself wishing that there had been tape recorders in those days. Next door is the Parish Church of St. Martin. The entire parish covers less than two acres. The present building dates from the early fifteenth century, but an earlier church on the same site was dedicated in 1065. It's a very puzzling little church, because it flatly refuses to go anywhere in a straight line. But what struck me most about it was a memorial tablet, dated 1673. A Latin inscription underneath had this to say: *Vivit post funera virtus.*

The year 1065 saw the beginning of one of the most wonderful churches in the world. Westminster Abbey was consecrated only a few days before St. Edward the Confessor died. Nothing of his church remains now, but the ground plan of the present one is much the same. From 1065 onwards, Westminster has been the home of an unbroken line of churchmen, but the Confessor also made it the seat of government; the palace he built became the Houses of Parliament. Then on Christmas Day in 1066, the Conqueror from Normandy was crowned in the Abbey, and the historians really started to let their tousled hair down.

My main reason for going straight from the ship to Exeter was to see as soon as possible the Devonshire villages in which Heywards had lived as yeomen of England since 1580. By a great stroke of luck, I met Dr. Frank Cotton, a chemist whose line of research has been rubber. Now retired, he lives in the village of Chagford. Hearing that this was one place I particularly wanted to explore, he invited me to his home. In his company, I saw the satanic woollen-mill (now a hotel) in which my great-grandfather rubbed thread for twelve hours a day, when he was still so young that he had to be carried to work through the snow. Some chapters of British History do not make pleasant reading, and it is easy to understand why my great-grandfather later decided to pack up for Hobart Town, where he could be his own boss.

Beyond the village of Manaton, we came suddenly on "Langstone" farmhouse, the home of Heywards from 1580 to 1915. The present owner, a Mr. Hugo, was busy milking his herd of red Devons, but he generously let us go inside, to get the feel of rooms lived in for nearly four hundred years. And I understood more clearly why trees, and fields, and cattle, and back roads, mean more to me than cities ever will. And I learned that the farm on which the house stands is listed in the Conqueror's Domesday Book, under the name of Hugo.

The rest of the day (one of the few on which the English sun was brave enough to shine a little) we spent driving along the lanes of Devon, where there was still a colouring of spring flowers in the hedgerows, because the summer came in so late and so wet. Then out on to the edge of the open moor, to see the wild ponies and the mysterious tors, those hilltop outcrops of granite never quite explained away by the geologists.

Where the treasure of a man's very life lies in the patient soil, there will something of his heart be also, always.

E.H.

□□□ 21

## BIRD'S EYE VIEWS



### FROM THE INSIDE LOOKING OUT.

*Biddy Maxwell*

The second year of combining matriculation with Hutchins began with the usual difficulty in sorting out times so that subjects did not clash. Hutchins had the upper hand by arranging lessons during the last week of the Christmas holidays and were thus a week advanced in work by the time the female half of Hutchins was finally sorted out.

Perhaps unused to so much freedom, the Hutchins boys found Collegiate a Paradise. Their common room was all and more than they could possibly have hoped for. All amenities were supplied and the whole tucked away in the back part of Cananore, far from any roving eyes of authority. So by the time they had moved into our new common room in the matriculation block (which was gained at the beginning of second term) they had made their Paradise a 'Paradise Lost.'

Hutchins was equally hospitable to our girls, probably more so than they realised. For recreation before, after (and when the pressure of work was just too much to cope with) during lessons, the girls had at their disposal the natural beauties of Lambert Park.

Where there is a male and female there must inevitably be some relationship formed. Many touching romances were born, (and died a natural death) between commuters between the two schools. How strange it was to see so many 'extra' subjects invented for the pursuit of love! Success comes only from trial and error, and the sleepy heads soon realised they needed to be at school to catch the pre-school bus to Hutchins if they wanted to get to Hutchins for the morning lesson. Collegiate staff were very patient for a very long time, (despite very loud, very insistent blows from the bus horn after some English lessons) and by the end of second term they were left to digest their lunch in peace, when our bus driver finally came into existence.

Overall it has been an amusing and enlightening year, although at times a little troublesome.

*Jane Harvey*

Since we are a tiny part of Hutchins this year, it has been the general feeling among us (the Fahan physicists) to contribute a tiny article to this school magazine.

Activities in our class, apart from work, are varied and often quite amusing. With some superior elements (males) working hard for less than 10% in end of term exams, their return really becomes a laugh, which in turn is acknowledged with cynical comments about "giggling girls" from our physics teacher.

Some of our class are prejudiced against the opposite sex and refuse to sit at the same desk, while there are others who are hard to keep apart. Some spend their time gazing out the window at the somewhat interesting passers-by, whilst others try to stop falling off those incongruous stools on which we find it so hard to get settled.

Although the library and tuckshop are at our disposal, neither are frequently utilised; it took half of term one to pluck up enough courage to venture down to the tuckshop; but after several cream buns per week and two more skirt sizes we decided to abandon it as a term two resolution.

After the first fight for survival in mixed classes since primary school, we eventually settled down to work, convinced that we were at last accepted as part of the scenery. Even though we are the target of innumerable efforts at sarcasm, we enjoy the drilling in physics and look forward to next year; unless of course we all matriculate and leave.

*Christie Thompson*

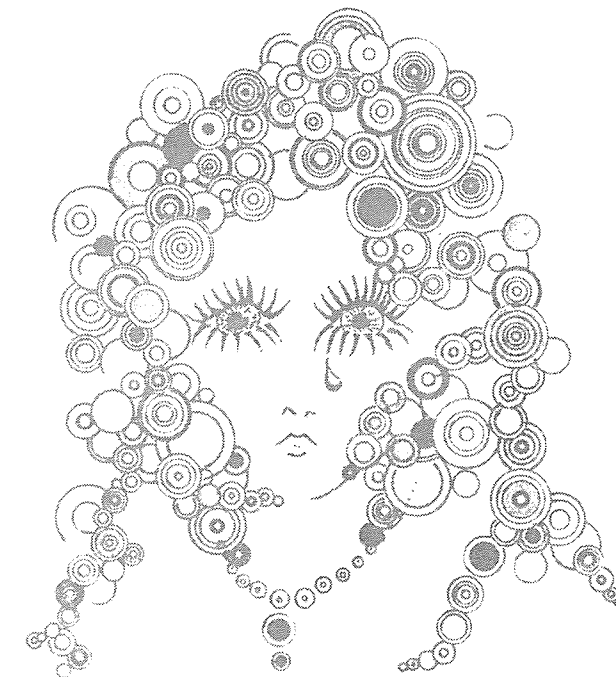
After thirteen fairly predictable years at Collegiate, my fourteenth and last year has been a useful and broadening transition period between attending an all-girl private school, and university.

Studying two subjects at Hutchins has been an interesting exercise in adjustment to a new set of customs and way of life.

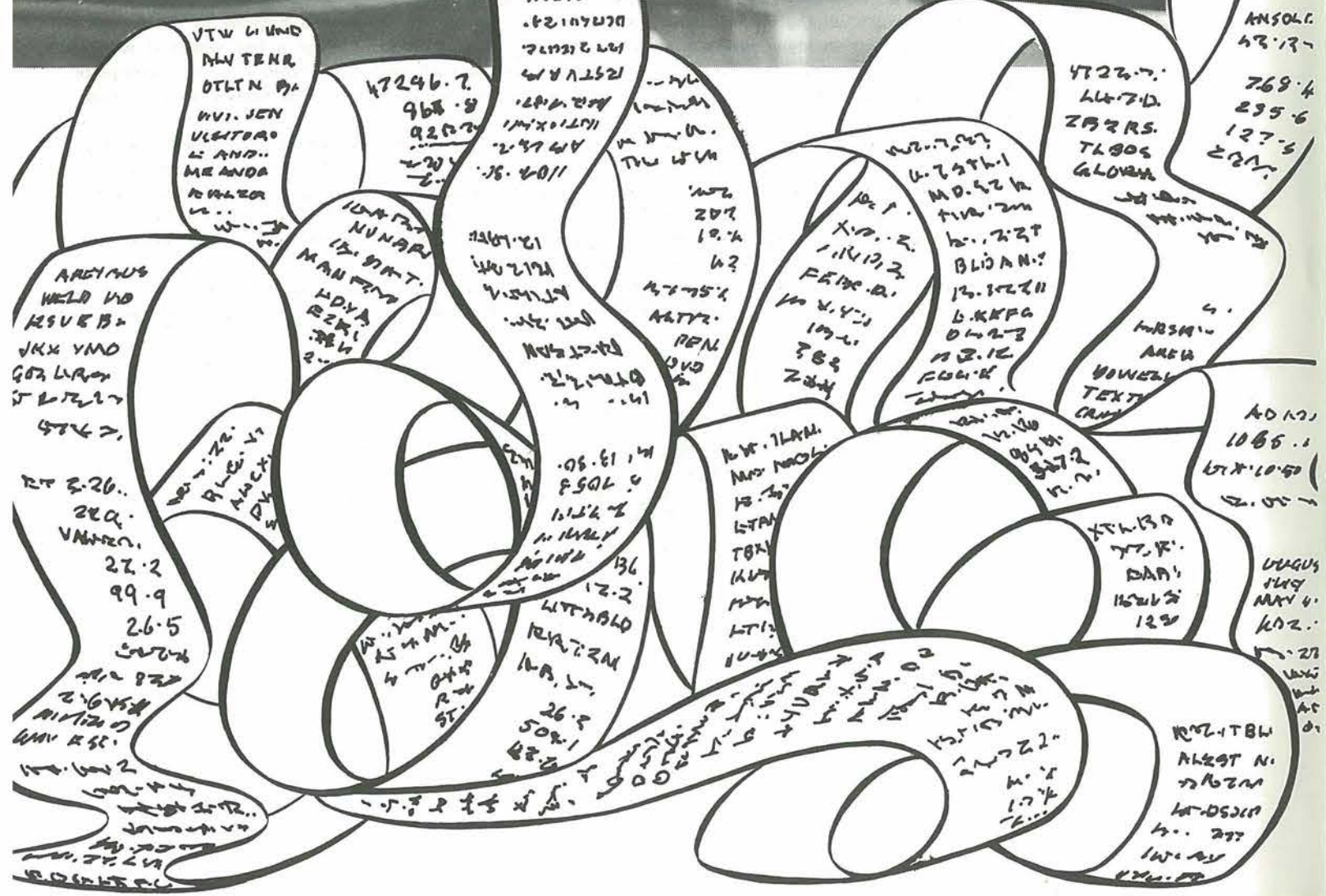
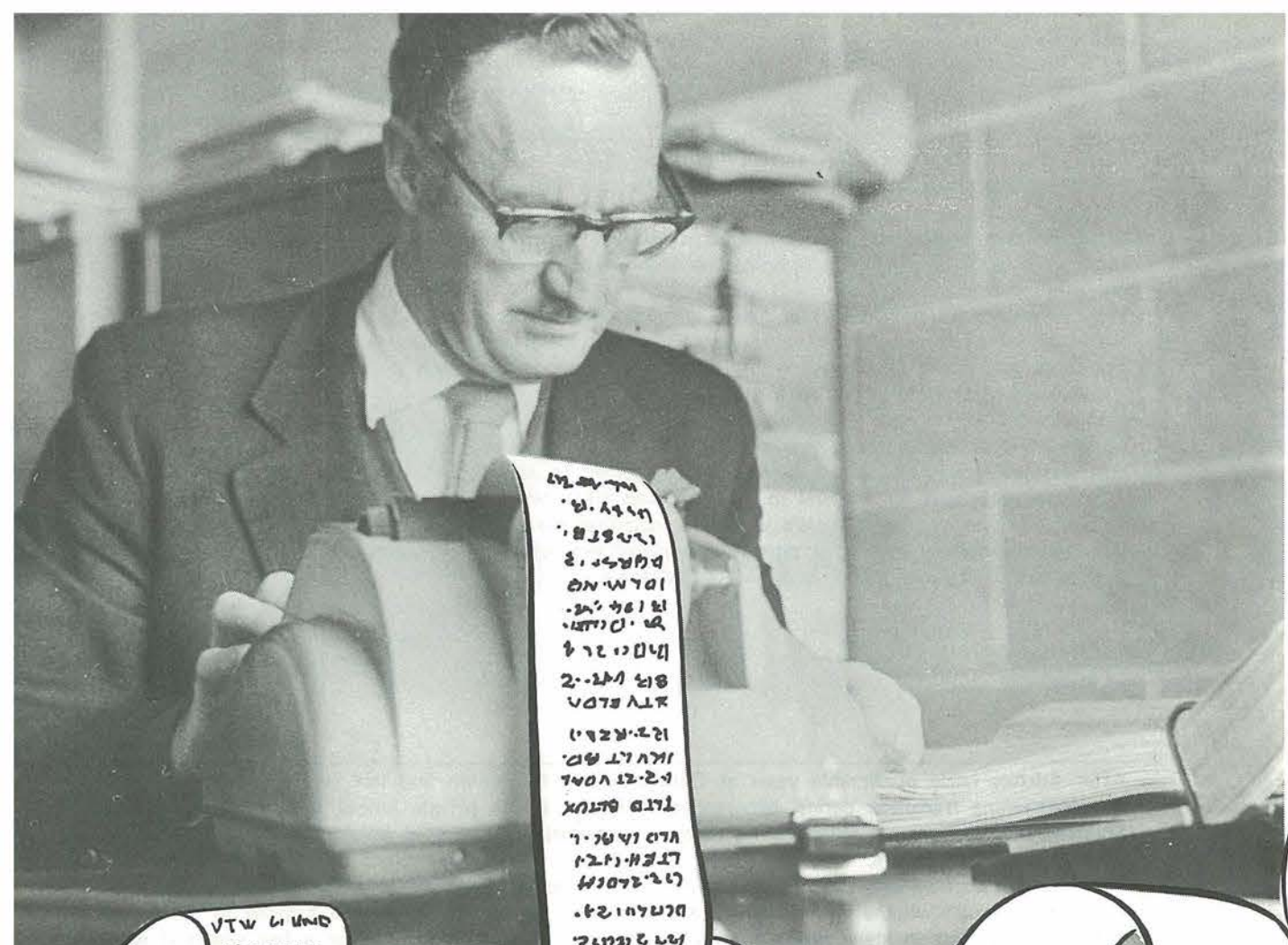
The relationship between teachers and pupils appears to be far more informal here than at Collegiate, though whether this is good or bad is hard to say. It came as a surprise to realise we were not expected to stand when a teacher entered or left a room, and for a few weeks it was necessary to concentrate hard at the beginning and end of each period to avoid making a complete fool of myself. I suppose the boys had the opposite difficulty when they did lessons at Collegiate, where courtesy to teachers is one of the few written rules.

It was hard to establish a position in the 'pecking order' of my classes, which was good in a way because there was no longer the incentive of competition to work; the effort had to be based on a willingness to learn. The Hutchins library has a really good atmosphere for working, although the classrooms haven't, and the chairs and desks are ruinous to stockings. Girls who took science subjects here benefited particularly from the combination of schools, taking advantage of your far superior equipment, particularly in the Physics lab.

We enjoyed having boys at Collegiate too over the past two years, and I hope the experiment continues with perhaps a few refinements, such as an improved bus service and more combined extra-curricular activities. □□□



*R. Forage, VI*



Four major factors have contributed to the spiralling costs of education in Australia and indeed throughout the western world:

1. The application of technology to teaching.
2. The rising costs of building and equipment.
3. Sharp increases in teachers' salaries.
4. Many more students staying longer at school.

Where once a room, board, and chalk sufficed, there are now learning and resource centres with expensive audio visual equipment and a wide range of library facilities. Courses are often changed, books and other aids have to be replaced, and in laboratories new apparatus and materials have to be purchased.

At the same time, the cost of building, of furniture, and of equipment has increased dramatically. As a consequence we have to buy more, and pay more for it.

Teachers' salaries which make up three quarters of the recurrent expenditure, have risen rapidly over twenty years. Then, teachers earned 75% of the national average wage; now they earn 125% of the average wage.

Other service industries have faced similar problems—transport is an example—and governments have had to support from the national funds enterprises that provide a necessary service to the community.

This is the background against which Independent Schools have been forced to reappraise their financial position.

For many years Independent Schools alone provided secondary education, providing scholarships where fees could not be met. An enormous investment of wealth and dedicated service has gone into a system which at present educates nearly a quarter of the children in Australia.

Now they are forced to press for rights which they have in the past foregone.

If I, as a parent, do not in conscience send my children to a state school where I have "bought" places, I ask for a proportion of the cost of those places to be refunded. I will gladly find, say, 60% of the cost if the government will provide 40%.

After all, I am required to support through taxation a system of education of whose basic philosophy I do not approve. Is it so wrong to ask back some of my contribution?

The function of a democratic government is to see that education is provided for all children, not necessarily to provide it.

The supporters of state schools agree that their schools should enjoy greater autonomy, and that their parents should be offered more choice in the type of school they would like their children to attend.

This ideal is not very far away from an arrangement whereby the Independent Schools operate untrammelled within the framework of a liberalised government system.

One ghost remains to be laid. Nobody wants to take money from the poorly equipped school or the disadvantaged student; certainly not, I imagine, the fine well furnished schools of the state system. More funds are needed if the general level of education is to be raised without spoiling the many good schools that now exist.

Let us stop squabbling over the present cake and work together for a bigger cake. Every supporter of Independent Schools would want to see continued progress and development in the state system. We would like to feel that those who differ from us in educational philosophy would be as tolerant toward us; personally I believe the very large majority are.

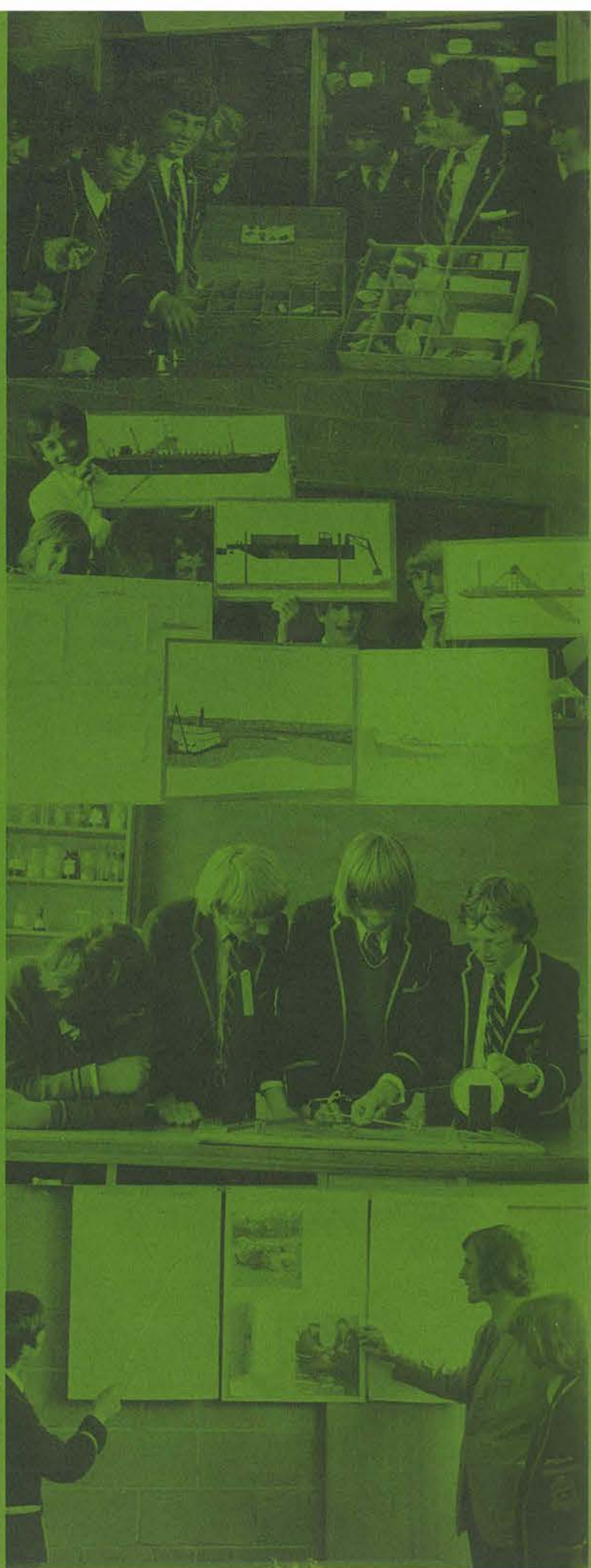
#### IV FORM DISPLAYS TALENT *C. Cranswick, IV*

Second term, 1972, saw a change in the normal routine of the science laboratory, for the fourth forms at least. Mr. Glass, our master, come footballer, come coach, come fitness fanatic, gave us projects to do. The choice of topics was left to the pupil. The aim was to give us experience in practical scientific research in some field in which we were interested. Presentation varied. A talk to the class was accompanied by a model (live, dead or workable) and a cardboard sheet on which the project was done. The University of Tasmania was kept extremely busy during the course of the term.

The projects varied considerably, from hydatids to twelve metre yachts and engines. A considerable number of talks were given on parts of the body and species of animals. Others were based upon the boys' parents' occupations.

In the course of the term hot air balloons were launched and traced, a replica of 'Doc' Wyatt Earp's pistol was fired, an aggressiveness questionnaire was put to the class and Lake Pedder (in model form) was flooded. Several films were shown, including one on the 1967 America's Cup, and slides were used extensively.

On the whole, the standard was exceptionally high, ensuring a wealth of knowledge for both fourth form classes and a much-welcomed change from the normal science course. It also provided us with a springboard for further research and discussion.



#### INTRESISTANCE

*M. G. Hawes, VI*

By the end of first term I had finished most of the year's set physics projects, and began to look for something more ambitious. It was Mr. Osborn (the physics master) who suggested trying to measure the resistance between metallic surfaces in contact—a project which had been tried some years before, apparently without much success. All that remained of that project were two cylindrical metal blocks and a pulley arrangement which I soon discarded. The difficulty in measuring 'intresistance' is in its magnitude: as low as  $10^{-3}$  ohms, or the equivalent of 3 mm of standard nichrome wire. I decided to use a potentiometer circuit, and while I was making plans, Mr. Hibbert, the laboratory technician, constructed for me an excellent balance for the upper block, complete with gimble mounting for the block itself. Later he invited me to use his workshop to construct the rest of the equipment, and I turned my own terminals on his lathe.

The project did not arise from a single idea or a flash of inventive inspiration; rather, it evolved through the gradual accumulation of ideas, alterations and refinements. One of the fundamental ideas of the circuit originated by chance: the two accurate standard resistors which were available happened to be in the ratio 1:10. Later I used them to regulate the two currents in the same ratio, so 'magnifying' the smaller resistance. But when I first got them even my calculations were wrong: under the impression that the applied P.D.'s would also have to be in a 1:10 ratio, I found myself one day with 22 volts connected to the apparatus—and experienced my most spectacular setback. The innocent-looking laminex surface on the wooden base was backed by a nice big sheet of steel, and before I had a chance to take my first measurements the physics lab was filled with smoke.

Difficulties came one after the other; there were times when I wondered if I would ever get round to taking results. It was many months before the apparatus was at last complete, and ready to produce a stream of data. The experimental procedure involved varying the weight applied to the blocks, and finding for each weight the point on a metre wire at which a wire probe produced no deflection in the galvanometer. From the weight I could calculate the pressure on the surfaces, and from the length of wire the resistance between them. The whole experiment had to be done with as much care as possible, since any vibration was liable to disturb the blocks and upset all results. I tested three different metals and different combinations of them, and for steel I varied the roughness of the surfaces from optically flat to emery-paper roughness. After umpteen hours of conversions and calculations, the results finally emerged on over two dozen log graphs. The results were positive and highly rewarding. They revealed a pronounced thermo-couple effect between different metals—even between steel and cast iron; they showed that very smooth or fairly rough interfaces offer low resistance but that the resistance of a semi-smooth connection can be as high as 12 ohms; and above all they showed beyond any shadow of doubt that intresistance does decrease with pressure!

The project had been a challenge, and it was in a way a privilege to be able to investigate a universal property which, as far as I can gather, had been little researched before. From the graphs themselves I was able to formulate a theory about the unseeable microscopic processes taking place between the metals—the compression of the thousands of crystalline 'peaks'—and, in contemplation of the knowledge I have acquired with the aid of a mere galvanometer and strip of wire, I feel I have gained a better appreciation of the very essence of scientific investigation.

## SIXTH FORM BUSHWALKING

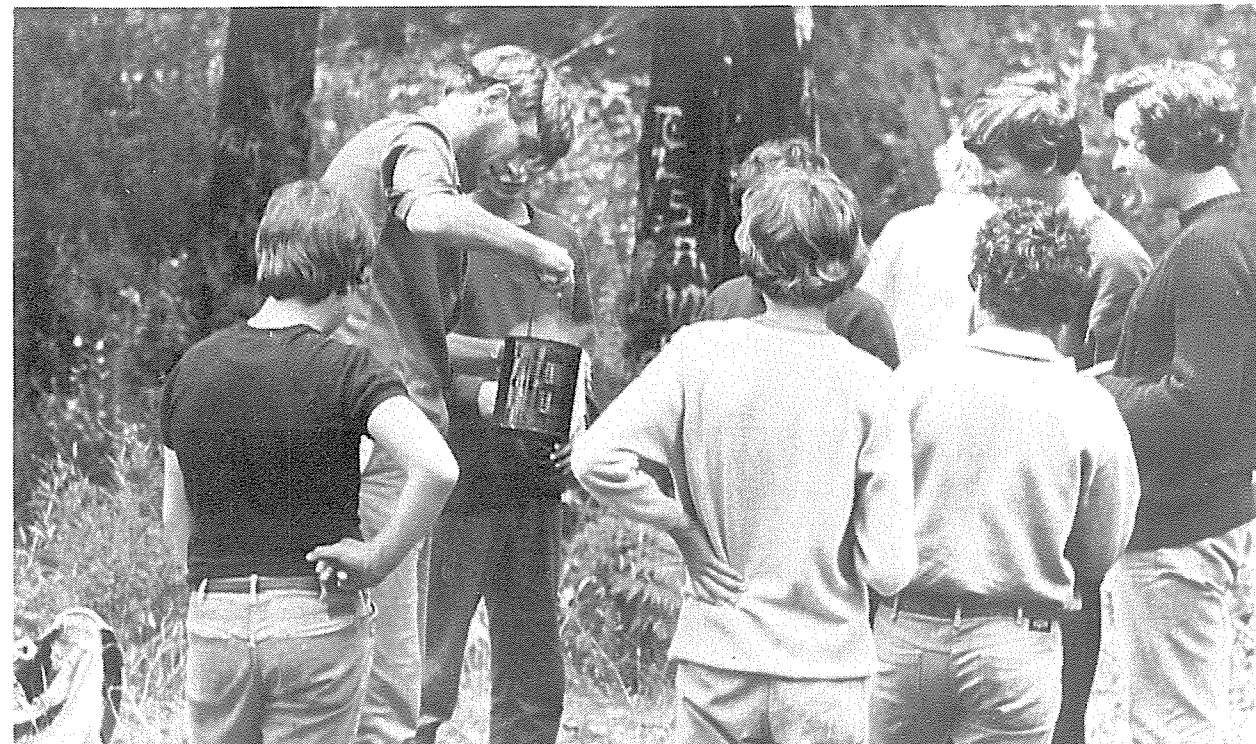
*M.G. Hawes*

To give it its due . . . bushwalking this year was hopeless. We did but two trips worth mentioning, and they weren't worth writing home about. But I shall mention them all.

Our first trip was to Cathedral Rock. Only four of us bothered to get to the rock itself, but the walk was enjoyable and the weather fair. Next came an attempt to go to Cape Pillar, but the only one who knew the way, was sick; the others failed even to find the start of the track before it was too late to get more than a third of the way there. Undoubtedly the best trip of the year was a day trip on which seven of us set off for the Thumbs, a range about eight miles from the ANM roads at Maydena. The rest had gone for the weekend with the fifth form group to Peddar, and as a small group we made good time on what was quite a hard walk. Five of us—including Mr. Kerr—reached the summit, to have magnificent views of the ranges of the South-West.

And then there was the 'trip' we all did to Chauncy Vale, to do some work on the Hutchins hut there. With the help of a few Collegiate girls a stack of firewood was cut, and a wide area was cleared around the hut as a fire-break. Also with the help of a few Collegiate girls the hut was set on fire to test its effectiveness; thanks only to Mr. Kerr's inspired suggestion of "water!" the hut was, however, saved. That afternoon an attempt was made to bridge the creek, using some nearby gums and construction techniques similar to those used in building Stonehenge. Subsequent trips were made to try to repair some of the extensive damage.

So, after another year of 'bushwalking', few of the group have any idea what bushwalking is really about—which is incredible when we consider that we live in a state where wilderness, adventure and some of the most inspiring country in the world is barely fifty miles from our own garage doors. Walking parties must be small, properly equipped, fit and enthusiastic; you cannot go walking here without transport. (Or, for that matter, rainproof coats!) One cannot hope to organize a large group of boys for a successful bushwalking trip; for the club to be a success in future it must be smaller, better organized and willing to pay its own way. Only then can it get down to some fair dinkum bushwalking.



## FORTH FORM BUSHWALKING

*Rob Avery and Rob Forage*

The fourth form bushwalking group was led this year by the unbreakable Mr. Glass, the unknown bushwalker from up North. (Launceston). Through his skill and knowledge of the bush (not much) we had some very enjoyable trips.

Our first trip was up Mt. Wellington on which we walked from Hutchins to the top and back, being spurred along by the shovelling and tall tales of Mr. Glass and Dave Huxley.

The most notable feature of this walk being the slowcoach Pete Bender. Our next hike was to the ill-fated Lake Pedder. With much appreciated help from some of the parents, we were transported to the Scots Peak Dam, where we set off on what was to be the most enjoyable walk of the year. Despite the yarns of Glass, Huxley and Co., we made quite good time, meeting many people coming out. Several of the creeks posed problems for some of the walkers, resulting in a rather wet journey to the Lake. On reaching the Lake we set up tents near Maria Creek. That night we sat down to a very enjoyable tea, but it was interrupted frequently by our scrounging leader, saying that his stomach was bigger than everyone else's, and so he needed more food, thus, rather reluctantly merchandise was handed over!!

The next morning we were met with the comment from Dave Huxley that the possum had been at his tent? (probably B. Lanz). Once again the ravaging mouth of Glassy set to on fellow walkers' food and it was not long before we knocked camp and set off.

We were taken back to school by Mr. Bentley in the school bus, which was much appreciated by all.

Our next eventful walk was a two-day trip to Eaglehawk Neck. Once again parents contributed in transporting bods down and back. This was perhaps one of the easiest walks where much was enjoyed during the waves in the blowhole and having a leisurely walk along the beach to the campsite. The true walkers slept in their tents, but the cuddlesome pair of Chris Johnston and Mr. Glass slept in the one and only Hillman.

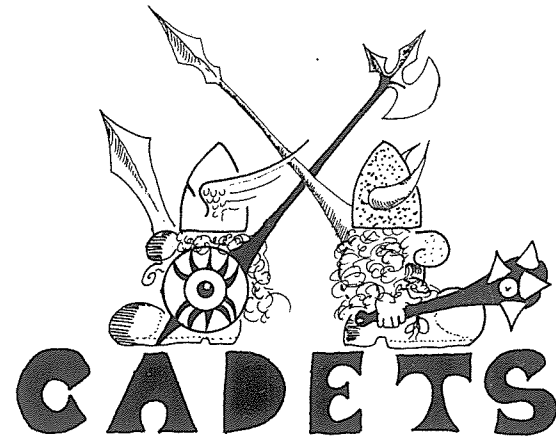
The sea air having its effect on two members, gave them the urge to have a wee nip o' sustenance. The walk did them good until they came to the unhappy realisation it was Sunday night. Once again tents were tampered with, perhaps the possum, who knows, but to say the least, some of the tents looked a bit sick in the morning.

We had other short walks to Tinder Box, and to Gunners Quoin on the Eastern Shore.

Our thanks go to our capable, scrounging, underfed leader Mr. Glass, and a special mention for Peter Bender, the snail of the group, also to Mrs. Smith who amply provided for all the boarders; i.e. amply for all except? . . . Mr. Glass, of course.







O.C. Maj. Wood  
Lt. Millington

Adjutant: CUO G. Jackson  
CUO Austin

Staff Sgt. C. Walters

Sgts. I. Bail, M. Martin,  
I. Middleton,  
A. Simmons.

Cpls. P. Gumley, S. Gumley,  
R. Hewer, P. Allwinton,  
W. Rostron,  
P. Millington,  
P. Huskins.

During the last Christmas holidays, nine Hutchins cadets attended a ten-day promotion camp at Brighton, and in the C.U.O. course, G. Jackson was second and D. Austin fifth. In the sergeants course, I Middleton was first, I Bail fourth and P. Allwinton ninth.

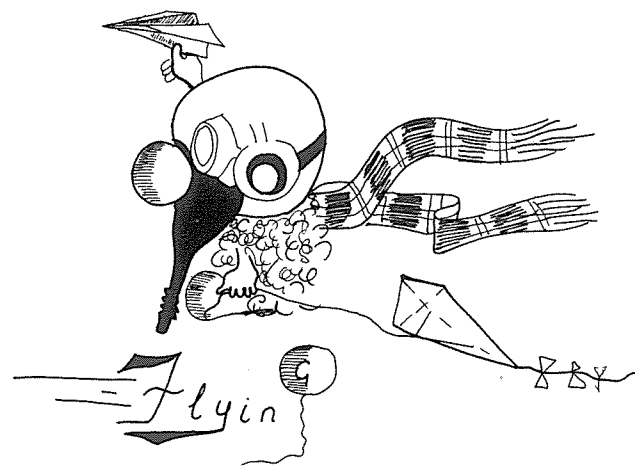
We were fortunate to obtain the services of Mr. John Millington as a lieutenant this year after the loss of Captain Godlee and Captain Barker at the end of last year. Mr. Millington was a senior cadet whilst at Hutchins as a pupil. Major Wood remains and is in charge of the unit.

This year saw an increase in the number of cadets in the unit, and with the change in Activities Days, matric. boys can now participate also. It seems that the unit will drop in size slightly while haircuts are being "standardized", but should level out at about 60 by the August camp.

The bivouac at Buckland in April proved most successful, and for the first time in four years it didn't rain.

During the year the unit has operated on five Activities Days, including two range parades; the first year cadets have already used the .22 rifle and the second year cadets the .303; all cadets have used the Bren gun.

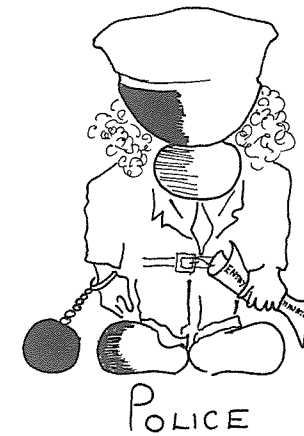
The annual eight-day camp was held in August.



This year twelve boys embarked in a new activity of learning to fly, conducted on Activities Day at Cambridge Aerodrome. The group was led by Mr. Clarke with the assistance of the Flying Instructors at Cambridge. Mr. Clarke, being already a qualified pilot gave valuable lectures in the theory of flight and navigation. The first flight conducted was that of a familiarisation flight to Maria Island and Lake Pedder. The conditions were not very suitable for these flights and some boys found out flying was not all the fun it was made out to be.

After more navigation exercises the boys were then asked to plot a flight track to Oatlands, New Norfolk and return. This turned out to be a very successful exercise. The climax of the course came on the last activities day when the boys did circuits. With the instructor sitting next to them they conducted their own take-offs, circuits and landings. Most found the hardest part trying to align them themselves with the runway as a moderate breeze was blowing, but even with this obstacle, some very good landings were made.

We would like to thank Mr. Tanner and the Aero Club of Southern Tasmania for their co-operation in making this activity a successful one and hope for its continuation next year.



"A breakdown in communication of aims and ideas between the Headmaster and the police force," would be the best way of describing the ill-fated police cadets activity group for 1972.

Starting with such enormous potential, the activity went downhill rapidly and finished after only three Mondays. The aim of the exercise was to familiarise a group of twelve matriculation students with the workings of all the departments of the police force. The first meeting started well enough; the group visiting the photography section and the traffic police department, where the disturbing news that the breathalyser cannot be beaten by using "vaseline" was conveyed to us. After having a quick peep at a few smashed-up vehicles in Patrick St., we returned to Police Headquarters to be received by the Commissioner of Police, Mr. Fletcher. But he wasn't there so we were let off early.

During the next two times that the police cadets met it went from bad to worse, with on one occasion the whole thing being called off by the police, but resurrected at the eleventh hour by the Headmaster. Probably the most informative session was held with the Drug Squad Detectives on the second Monday, when we were shown samples of the more dangerous drugs such as LSD and Herion.

The crowning achievement though, was the police giving us sample college entrance exams on the third Monday. The amazement shown by the examiners when we asked them what this was in aid of, confirmed our suspicions; they thought we were all potential members of the "force", who were merely doing familiarisation activities before joining. If the breakdown in communication wasn't between the school and the Police Commissioner, then it must certainly have been between Mr. Fletcher and his subordinates.

The fourth and last activities Monday was spent clearing rocks off the new hockey ground by those police cadets who cared—or dared to turn up.



The end of the first term saw also the conclusion of a highly successful season at the Tepid Pool; it was a season in which a large number of awards were gained—these ranging from the Proficiency Certificate through to the Bronze Cross and Instructors' Certificate.

The highlight of the season was, however, early this year, when a five-man Hutchins team—having but a few short weeks' training to its credit—took on a tough Sandy Bay team. As can be expected, the latter's experience (plus our inexperience) weighed heavily in their favour. They won convincingly, final scores being:—Sandy Bay — 14.1; Hutchins — 35.5. This is not as disastrous as it sounds—in fact, if one takes into consideration the fact that Sandy Bay is an all adult team, and also our lack of experience, it seems not at all unreasonable. Still, we hope to do better this coming season.

Other activities during the year in conjunction with lifesaving were the Royal Lifesaving Society Service at St. Peters (this took place in second term) and the Presentation of Awards (October 27th). Both of these were highly successful.

**Senior Lifesaving Awards 1972.**

Instructors Certificate: John Julian, Robert Hewer, Ian Middleton, Michael Thorpe.

Bronze Cross: Nicholas Bamford, Colin Chesire, Timothy Eagle, Andrew Foster, Michael Bellis, Simon Ebsworth, John Linton, Stuart Gray, Christopher Tanner, Colin Thomson, Campbell Middleton, Michael Thorpe, Bruce Levet.

Bar to Bronze Medallion: John Julian, Peter Ross, Timothy Wilson, Peter Fysh, David Huxley.

Bronze Medallion and Subsidiaries: Andrew Gill, Saul Eslake, Fraser Simpson, Peter Skinner, Bruce Levet, Colin Chesire, Simon Ebsworth.

Survival Certificate: Ian Middleton, Robert Hewer, Michael Thorpe, Bruce Levet, Michael Bellis.

Sincere apologies to any who have been inadvertently overlooked.



### OEDIPUS THE KING.

*R. Forage*

Sophocle's Oedipus Rex grew out of our combined Monday afternoon activities with Fahan.

After a very slow start in first term, rehearsals and the efforts everyone put into the production started snowballing as more and more ideas materialised into something real and very dramatic.

The performance was held at Scots Hall on the night of Friday 4th and Saturday 5th of August.

A three level stage was constructed in the auditorium, the audience sitting on some tiered seats on the normal stage in order to try to recreate the true Greek style of looking down at the actors.

Fluid lighting was arranged by means of an overhead projector, the weird patterns dancing in time to guitar, flute and drum music, the themes of which each represented a stage in the life of Oedipus.

Other music came from the vocal efforts of a large chorus, tape recorded trumpet fanfares, live cymbals and drums, and not to mention some very real moans! The role of Oedipus was played by Rodney Lester and that of Jocasta his wife, by Sally Trethewey. Robert Forage took the part of Creon, Jocasta's brother, while Louise Hawker gave a very convincing and somewhat frightening performance as Teiresias, the blind prophet. A lot of work went into the tragic masks which were worn by leading actors. Parents should have no cause for complaint over hair after those masks, adorned with shocks of red, purple, white, or maroon wool, appeared on stage.

To Mrs. Lette the director, Mr. Houghton the producer, the whole cast owes a great deal, without whom the production could not have taken place.

Special thanks must go to Miss Ward for her part in the musical organisation of the performance.

The actors also owe the backstage boys, lighting and make-up, costumes and design their share of credit for the effectiveness of the production.

All in all, despite monetary deficit, the result was a most constructive and rewarding exercise.



### THE MAKING OF PEER GYNT

*Cleavland Grover*

Ibsen's dramatic poem "Peer Gynt" was an impressive if slightly over-ambitious production to mount, requiring a large cast, flexible setting and an imaginative producer. In the case of the Hutchins-Collegiate attempt, we were fortunate enough to have access to all three, and each factor was combined to create a cohesive and exciting performance.

The cream of Hutchins' acting talent was scraped up, and the cast consisted of such notable actors as David Stenning, Phillip Burton, Anne Large and M. O'Farrell. Mark Heyward played Peer Gynt, and gave a performance that was described by some as stirring.

Full use was made of the Collegiate Hall's resources, and the setting consisted of multi-levelled rostra, and bold mountain shapes provided the background to the action. Backstage operations were controlled by Vicky Patterson, and Tim Fish and Quentin Newitt, under Tony Thornton's direction, manipulated the lighting.

Diana Large, whose production of the Wakefield Cycle had achieved wide acclaim in Tasmania and abroad, had the difficult task of producing "Peer Gynt", and weeks of arduous rehearsal were needed before the performance was up to her meticulous standards. But she did not let her public down, and the audience was more than satisfied when the show was over.

### THE HOUSE PLAYS.

*Rodney Lester*

1972 saw the house plays once again on two separate nights. The presence of parents and other friends who would not have usually seen the plays being in the audience, promoted a high standard of drama, and four very professional one-act plays were put on by the respective houses. This year also saw the innovation of some senior boys helping the adjudicating panel. Due to the close result this idea was subject to some criticism; whether justified or not we will never know. All of the plays presented were attempted comedies, much to the delight of the audience. Everything, costumes sets and even actors were of an exceptionally high standard in all of the plays, and they were definitely a credit to the boys concerned.

The climax of the two-night 'festival' was the presentation of the cup for the winning house play by the chairman of the panel of judges, the Rev. Dudley B. Clarke. This presentation followed on immediately after the riotously funny School House presentation of the 'Crimson Coconut'.

Congratulations must go to Stephens House for winning the cup in 1972. An excellent presentation of a very subtle comedy, perhaps a little too subtle for a lot of the audience, saw them get the nod for first place. Martin Hawes was instrumental in their victory.

School House were an extremely unlucky second, by one point. The audience showed a great appreciation of their very polished performance of the 'Crimson Coconut.' One notable difference from the Steve's play was that no one actor stood out as much in the School play; they were all good. Congratulations must go to the cast for a sparkling performance.

The other two plays, while lacking a little on the two already mentioned, were both excellent productions. Noteworthy contributions to these plays were made by N. Bamford and P. Heyward of Buckland House, and B. Brown and D. Richardson of Thorold House.

Once again the drama festival was a complete success, and thoroughly appreciated by good sized audiences. It is to be hoped that the fierce competitive spirit that has prevailed over the last few years will continue to maintain the standard of productions at such a high level.

Special thanks from all the actors to Mr. Haughton, Mr. Clarke, Mr. Osborne, Mr. Schroeter and Mr. Hawes.

## BOARDING HOUSE REPORT.

1972 was a very successful year for the Boarding House. "Daddy" Cripps welcomed "home" sixty-five boarders after the long Christmas break. The large number of sixth formers soon settled down to work, determined to better 1971's impressive matric results. The new members of the Boarding House, with Mrs. Smith's ever present help, soon settled in well with the routine.

Up until Easter time, the interior of the Boarding House was graced with Mr. Zage's smile.

Apparently our loss was Miss Block's gain, as they are now both happily married; congratulations!

However more was yet to come; as Mr. Dixon soon announced his wedding date. We would like to take this opportunity to wish him and Angela the best of luck in the many happy years to come.

The successful school eight was originally comprised of six members from the Boarding House, however, due to prolonged illness and unforeseen injuries, Craig and Burbs had to "back out". However, the eight still consisting of four rurals, won convincingly.

Late first term saw the arrival of two new staff members to aid the over-worked seniors. Mr. Shrosbree and Mr. McCulloch have since proved themselves to be energetic and thirsty members of the Boarding House Staff. Mr. Glass's first term was filled with numerous maths. problems, endless social activities and his prize possession (The Car).

The opening of the football season was highlighted by Rod Olsson as guest speaker at one of our Formal Dinners. Everybody thoroughly enjoyed the evening, and many thanks must go to Mr. and Mrs. Olsson for making the dinner such a success.

At this point it would also seem appropriate to congratulate Mr. Glass who was a member of Sandy Bay's successful Reserve's Premiership side. In first term the Boarding House football team, coached by an inspiring "Battler" Dixon, played the Friends Boarding House at the Friends oval. The home ground advantage, and a fitter coach, outweighed the overall skill of our team, and we were well beaten by Friends. Many thanks to Friends for the match, and an enjoyable dinner afterwards.

During second term the younger members of the Boarding House enjoyed numerous organised socials at Friends, Fahan, Collegiate and these socials, alternated with feature films, made up the main social activity of the younger members of the Boarding House.

The senior part of the Boarding House used their initiative to occupy hours in between waking. These activities ranged from Fisher Avenue, to East Risdon Road, while others found the view from the mountain relieving. On the whole the sixth form social life kept them off the streets and out of trouble.

The new year arrived early in second term for the Asian students who had a night on the town, and on their return surprised most sober sixth formers (even Douve). We are certain that this binge will not effect their excellent prospects for matric.

We had the pleasure of having the Governor for midday meal during his visit to the school in second term. We found him to be an extremely amiable person and would like to thank him very much for the honour of dining with us.

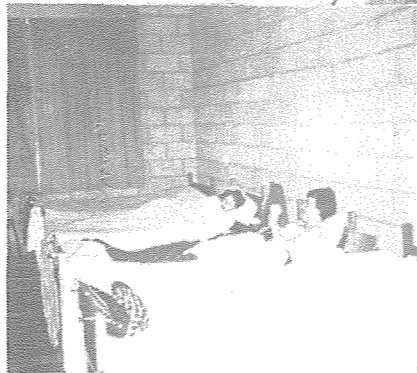
Second term saw the production of "Oedipus" by combined sixth forms of Fahan and Hutchins. Boarders figured prominently in the play and our congratulations must go to Rodney Lester who took on the most difficult part as lead actor.

Due to the enthusiasm of the boarders, some very successful door knock appeals were conducted in the Sandy Bay and Mt. Nelson area.

Third term saw the continued hard work of the sixth form and we hope everyone will achieve his aims. (*Ha! Ha! Daf.*)

During this term a very successful billiards competition was played. Peter Downie was the eventual winner over an out of form "Slab Road" (R. Harvey). Peter, in winning has become the youngest person in the history of the Riseley Shield to win it. Philip Young bestowed honour upon himself and the Boarding House by winning a major bursary in the senior section of the Science Talent Quest; congratulations!

On behalf of all those boys leaving, we would like to take this opportunity to thank the kitchen staff for supplying the boys and Mr. Dixon with such appetising meals and coffee breaks. Also thanks must go to the masters of the Boarding House for providing humour, moustaches, the morning after the night before, ultra conservative comments, the "Carlyle Kid" and especially the greatest squash player the world has ever known (no need to ask Mr. Cripps, because he knows as Bangs nose).



## HOUSE MUSIC.

P. Heyward

The House Music competition was run this year under a new system whereby, instead of the old three song, two instrumental requirement, only three categories were included; one choral, one instrumental ensemble, (unamplified) and one of the houses own choice, designed to best exploit the musical talent of the house. Of the three houses, only one chose an instrumental group in this category, a sad indictment on the instrumental talent at Hutchins. However, the singing which was presented was lusty if lacking in the subtleties and nuances of more experienced choral singing. The winners, School House, presented a selection mainly consisting of drinking songs which appeared to be in the right spirit and owe their win chiefly to the Yong brothers who conducted and accompanied them, and the cello playing of J. Gibson in their instrumental. In second place only one point behind were Bucks House who presented an unaccompanied version of the shanty "The Whale". I say unaccompanied as regards instrumental backing only for frequent laughter added zest to the performance. Two instrumentals filled their other categories utilizing guitars, flute and recorders on "Greensleeves", and the former two on "Nights in White Satin."

Third, a distance back, were Steves House and close behind them came Thorold. These two houses relied on their vocal talents to get them through, but lacked the polish through after-dinner practice that School achieved and were placed accordingly. Criticism of the placing of Bucks House second on the grounds that no musical talent was shown was allayed by the judge, Mr. Clarke, who gave them credit for their variety of selection and boldness of arrangement. The standard was equal to that of years' previous (excluding last year) and showed some latent vocal talent exists in voices rarely unleashed at other opportunities for music at school.

## GEOLOGY EXCURSIONS

R. Forage

Three terms and four excursions later; Hutchins and Collegiate students have completed another geology course and are waiting for exam results. Again the excursions proved to be the highlights of the course. Number one was to Sandy Bay. I never could quite work out whether it did have any geological purpose, or just to give Hutchins an advantage in the Tourist Industry by collecting souvenirs from, 'the very spot where Darwin stood and inferred that it was the lip of a volcanic crater'. By the time the write-up of the Bay was completed, it was time for Blackman's Bay ... or so four of us thought until Dave Richardson's car broke down on Christ College hill. Saved by a lorry driver, we made it to the blowhole and then went down the Tinderbox road to walk back along the beach.

Dave Austin took to the water like a puddle takes to a duck, only more so! Our mountaineering techniques were somewhat unsuccessful, so Mr. Millington (through no fault of his own) copped a bootful of well sorted wave worn water. It was all taken in jest however (or in his boots) and another write-up began.

End of second term caught us on Knocklofty finding faults in everything, and looking at Triassic sandstones.

In the afternoon we went up to Mt. Nelson to pick out a few Permian fossils we had met at Blackman's Bay, then to look for metamorphic minerals.

Finally, in the third term, armed with a compass, we were sent off in groups around Ralph's Bay to make geologic maps of our respective areas. Just by accident, when we met to correlate maps, we found ourselves five hundred yards from Mr. M's. doorstep. Convenient for his lunchtime feed, but the others had to walk to Mt. Mather in the pouring rain whilst we went home.

All in all a most enjoyable and interesting year, and let's hope next year finds it the same.

Mr. M.





Julian Weaver, Andrew Gill, Simon Game working with the enlarger.

## THE CAMERA CLUB.

J. Weaver

The Camera Club meets every Friday after school in the Art room. Here, one can develop black and white films and print pictures from the negative. The most interesting aspects of the camera club are "trick" photography, and making a good picture out of an almost useless negative rather than mass-producing prints (which is no cheaper for the small size than having it done at a shop). A poor negative can be made into a reasonable picture in several ways. Firstly, only a portion of the picture need be printed, leaving out distracting parts which spoil the picture. Secondly, some parts of the picture may be too light or too dark; this can be compensated for very easily. There are many special effects which can be used. For example, there is "vignetting", which was much used in old photographs. The subject or the picture appears in the middle, while the surroundings fade into what looks like a white cloud. An effect used in posters is that of extreme contrast, the picture appearing as black and white, with little grey. A "photogram" looks black, with white silhouettes of various objects. This is done by exposing some printing paper to light, with objects placed on it, casting shadows. When developed, the shadows remain white, and the background goes black. There are many other things which can be done in photography, but these are too numerous to mention.



1. A picture taken against the sun with an expensive camera; as it is an action shot, no time to take a spot light reading; can't get closer for fear of getting water on camera. The standard picture from the photo shop is not very good.

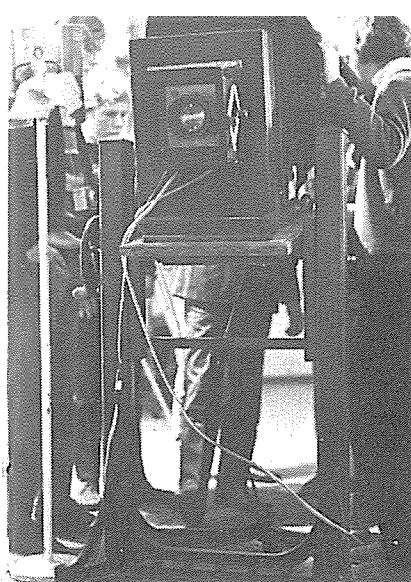


1A. The result of enlarging and dodging (i.e. exposing same parts of the print to less light.); a very simple process that anyone can do for himself in the Camera Club.

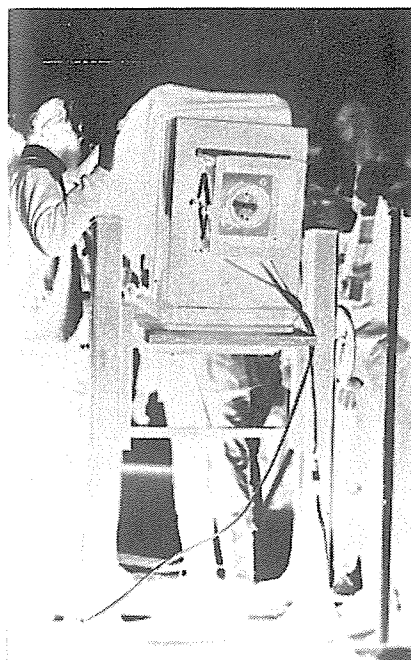
2. Shows print from the whole negative.



2A. Shows the more important part enlarged.



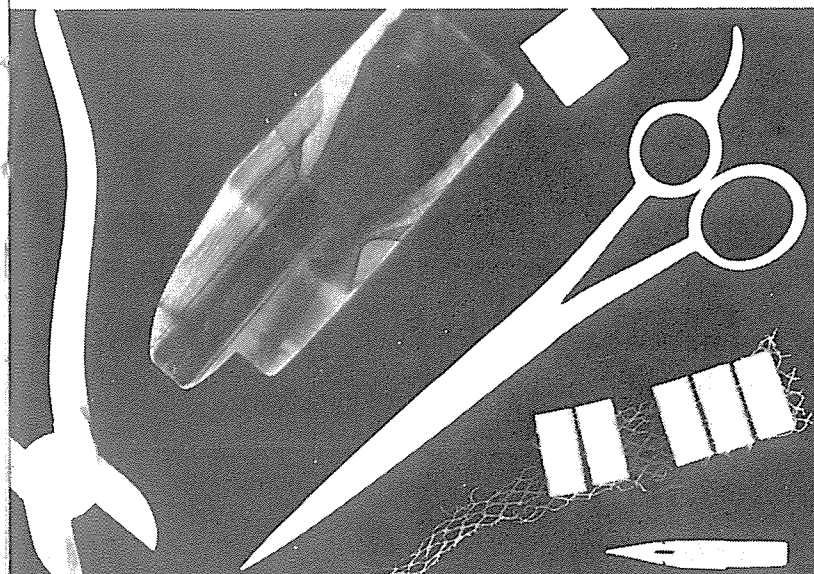
3.



3A.

shows the negative picture of 3, the actual shot taken. 3A is made by using the print 3 as a negative and making a contact print (i.e. placing print 3 onto some photographic paper and exposing the photographic paper through print 3).

4. A photogram, made by exposing various articles onto photographic paper.



S. McLeod, M. Grover, A. Westbrook, Mr. J. Houghton, P. Young, D. Stenning, Mrs. Bannerman, B. Lennard, B. Brown, B. Palmer.

## LIBRARY REPORT

J. Houghton

Expanding activities and use have characterised the library this year. We have acquired about eight hundred books. Magazines have been altered after a school wide survey of use and tastes—"Seacraft" and the UNESCO publication, "Courier" are two of the additions. Some subjects and teachers make heavy use of the library and our acquisitions have been linked to this practice. We feel this trend will increase in the future. Our resources too will probably vary in format. At the spring school, "The Library as an Educational Media Centre," (that Mr. Bannerman and Mr. Houghton attended) one of the topics was non-print materials that school librarians will be trying, cataloging and shelving, e.g. kits, records, filmstrips, slides, overhead projector transparencies, cassettes and audio tutorials. These will be used individually, not "en masse." Boys participation in the running of the library has increased enormously. Each form has a representative on the Library Committee, which meets weekly. Members of the fourth form have helped the library and themselves by coming at lunch times to assist the Librarian. The Book Week book sale of new and second hand books was held as usual. About two hundred books were sold to staff and boys; popular were the novels of Leon Uris. A further sale in October saw a demand for "Clockwork", "Billy" and "Bazza". Late opening of the library has been possible: senior members of the Committee have operated after school, and Mr. Bannerman has returned in the evenings. Displays are continuing expected features under the leadership of Brendon Lennard. The most newsworthy was an impressively staged Food Art exhibition, with opening speech, ribbon cutting, interviews with spectators, but no sherry, only food cartons and painted pizza. In conclusion, awareness and use of the Library's resources have increased. Boys use it more instinctively now. The borrowing rate runs at about forty issues a day.



# HOUSE NOTES

## BUCKLAND HOUSE

*Colours:* Maroon and White  
*House Master:* Mr. C. I. Wood  
*House Captain:* C. Ireland

ACTIVITIES	CAPTAINS
Swimming	G. Jackson
Cricket	S. Wignal
Tennis	S. Wignal
Rowing	C. Ireland
Sailing	B. Palmer
Football	C. Ireland
Hockey	C. Jackman
Cross Country	C. Jackman
Debating	P. Heyward
Drama	P. Heyward
Music	P. Heyward
Athletics	C. Ireland
Standards	M. Bamford

This year, Bucks returned to the top to pull off the very much acclaimed Cock House Shield. The victory represents the tremendous depth of talent, sadly unmatched by some very shallow enthusiasm. Thanks must go to Mr. Wood, Ian Black and the individual sport captains who organised a generally lazy house magnificently. The swimming victory in first term was a precedent to other efforts later in the year. Bucks performed well in all big name activities, but were let down in competition where practice and house spirit were needed. The tennis team, captained by Stephen Wignal and overburdened with talent pulled off an easy victory to give Bucks two early wins. An undermanned and poorly balanced rowing crew finished a mediocre third, after using our twelve stone cox in bow seat. The sailing team performed very creditably to finish a close second to Stephens House whose members were virtually all Tasmanian representatives. Bucks showed their strength in football where they were unbeaten in pulling off a very encouraging win. Much work went into the house drama and the third place achieved by Bucks can only be described as disappointing. This disappointment can be more than compensated by the result of house music. The very talented Peter Heyward, without support or enthusiasm managed to pull the house into second place, quite a surprise! The hockey team on paper looked the most accomplished side, however were unlucky to finish in a three-way draw for first place. The cross-country was spiced with the usual lack of interest and Bucks finished a well-deserved second last. The performances in third term were weak. Realising the virtual monopoly on the shield, Bucks put in mediocre performances in athletics and standards to hang on for victory. It is hard to see the future of Cock House after the enthusiasm shown this year. It is hoped that in future years, enthusiasm can be rejuvenated thus increasing the all round performances within the competition. With the talent available and a moderate amount of house spirit, Bucks will be well up with the leaders again next year.

## STEPHENS HOUSE

*Colours:* Gold  
*House Master:* Mr. D. R. Proctor  
*House Captain:* P. Ebsworth

ACTIVITIES	CAPTAINS
Cricket	W. Cromarty
Sailing	A. Blakney
Swimming	A. Roberts
Drama	M. Hawes
Rowing	P. Ebsworth
Standards	R. Scaife
Athletics	A. Roberts
Music	P. Ebsworth
Cross Country	A. Roberts
Football	W. Cromarty

This year the House welcomes back to the position of Housemaster, Mr. Proctor. Mr. Proctor has been down in the Middle School but has come back to the Senior School to take Mr. Godlees' place as Housemaster. The year started on a good note with a second in swimming, equal first in cricket and a win in sailing. Our crew also rowed well to come second in the inter-house race. Second term saw a down turn in our fortunes. Our footballers lacked the skill and robustness necessary, but the hockey team, combining well as a team enabled us to figure in a 'triple tie.' The singing competition found us wanting. We misinterpreted rules and point system and could only manage a third. However Martin Hawes our producer, and supported by a competent cast, redeemed our fortunes in the Drama Festival by giving a meritorious win. Our cross country teams did not do well. Admittedly competition was tough but several of our runners took the contest too light heartedly. In standards, a vast improvement was evident and we gave the best performance for many years. In athletics we could only manage a fourth. Overall we did not have a good year. Perhaps to expect to be Cock House for three consecutive years was too much to hope for, but next year we may be able to be victorious once again.

## SCHOOL HOUSE

*Colours:* Light and Dark Blue  
*House Master:* Mr. S. Cripps  
*House Captain:* C. Ellis

ACTIVITIES	CAPTAINS
Swimming	J. North
Cricket	C. Mansell
Sailing	R. Muir-Wilson
Rowing	C. Webster
Drama	C. Ellis
Singing	P. Yong and J. Yong
Football	C. Webster
Cross Country	J. North
Hockey	P. Young
Standards	J. North
Athletics	C. Ellis
Tennis	P. Fysh

This year was one of ups and downs for School House, but it did not reflect a dying spirit. The year got off to a bad start for School with the usual last in swimming. However this sport has never been a strong point for us. Football was another downfall with a very disappointing equal third; on paper we seemed to be a strong team. Sailing also proved disappointing, but this was expected since most of School House consists of country boys; despite this, however, they put in a concerted effort. We made amends for the very poor start to the competition by a fair exhibition in cricket and a win in rowing. Second term opened up with much enthusiasm in House Drama, only to come second to Steves. It was a very humorous play and the effort put into this production deserved a better result. This was followed by a traditional over-whelming victory in cross-country. Although School House did not put forward an experienced hockey team, they proved a force to be reckoned with. This was an example of Boarding House enthusiasm. This spirit stayed with School House for the rest of the year as we narrowly won House Singing over Bucks. This win was mainly due to the talents of the Yong brothers, Peter and Joseph, with the brilliant coaching of Mr. Cripps as well as the co-operation of the Boarders. Standards once again proved successful with a convincing win, providing valuable training for athletics, resulting in a surprise victory over Bucks. This victory can be put down to hard training by all the boys concerned, especially the younger members of the team. Tennis did not prove to be one of our strong points, however we managed a third. Despite this final run of convincing victories, we only managed a second in overall points. Congratulations must go to Bucks. If School are to win Cock House in the future, they must put a more concerted effort in the so-called minor sports. Thanks must go to all respective captains of House activities for their efforts throughout the year.

## THOROLD HOUSE

*Colours:* Green and White  
*House Master:* Mr. J. Houghton  
*House Captain:* I. Bangs

ACTIVITIES	CAPTAINS
Swimming	C. Anderson
Cricket	I. Bangs
Sailing	I. Casey
Tennis	R. Avery
Rowing	P. Sansom
Football	R. Pascoe
Cross Country	R. Markey
Hockey	R. Mills
Drama	B. Brown
Music	B. Lennard
Standards	C. Anderson
Athletics	R. Markey
Debating	B. Brown

Thorold's "rebuilding" programme which started last year, was continued throughout 1972. Mr. Houghton carried on the work of Mr. Munro, and his enthusiasm and interest in all house activities set the trend for the members of the house. We extend our thanks to him, and perhaps with greater participation from a few house members, his efforts may have been rewarded. Although we once again finished fourth, we were much closer to the other houses than in previous years. Congratulations to Bucks whose all round ability was more effective than our enthusiasm. The year started on a bright note for Thorold. We were narrowly beaten for second place in the swimming, but avenged this with an equal first in the cricket with Steves, and a second in the tennis. In the Senior Impromptu, we were beaten by the narrowest of margins for first place, but the number of speakers from Thorold was most encouraging. In second term it appeared we could carry on first term's fine efforts, but unfortunately Thorold's "cultural talents" once more let us down. Not even the maestro himself, Mr. R. Harvey-Latham, could bring us out of our singing doldrums, so we were once again placed behind the other houses, as were those connected with the drama, whose many hours of practice, deserved greater rewards. These results appeared to slightly dampen house enthusiasm, although we managed a second in both cross country and football, and an unexpected equal first in hockey. However third term results were far from impressive. In standards, interests waned considerably and consequently we obtained minimum points. The carefree attitude reflected in standards probably accounted for our dismal third term in athletics, with the same team that won the athletics last year. However, apart from the third term activities, Thorold's 1972 performance was creditable, and with a concerted effort throughout the whole of 1973, Thorold can look forward to a successful year.



# SPORTS NOTES

## ROWING

*Master in Charge:* Mr. D. Proctor  
*Captain:* Philip Burbury

The season was a good one. The first Eight dominated the scene, and our under age fours had their share of successes.

A promising note was struck at both Sandy Bay and Royal Hobart Regattas, where members of the Eight rowing in fours, were first and second in all school races. Tony Salisbury soon had the crew racing well. Their record speaks for itself and is a tribute to his coaching. Wins included Launceston Regatta, Tasmanian Champion School Eight (rowed in conjunction with the Kings Cup Regatta), Invitation Eights at the Clarke Shield Regatta and the Head of the River.

Success also came the way of some of the fours. Probably the most outstanding result was that of the Under 16 crew, magnificently stroked by Michael Trousselot, who won their race at the Clarke Shield Regatta against high school crews—twelve crews competed.

The school has always been well served by the parents of rowers. Indeed, it would be impossible to transport and boat crews without their valued assistance. Special thanks are due to Mr. Downie who made his utility available and also to Mr. North for the use of his boat.

We were also fortunate in having a team of well qualified and successful coaches. In addition to Tony Salisbury, the open four was coached by Mr. C. Wood, the Under 16 by Mr. H. Trousselot, well known coach of successful senior crews, Under 15 by Colin Chesterman and John McLeod, and both Under 14 crews by Christ Dalton and Malcolm Middleton of the Derwent-Mercantile Club. Our thanks are extended to all these gentlemen for the amount of time they gave and their infinite patience.

Although most of the Eight are leaving, we have a solid nucleus returning, and we can look forward with confidence to 1973.

Standing (L. to R.): D. Downie, C. Ireland, P. Fysh, C. Morris, M. Bamford, C. Webster, J. North, A. Salisbury (coach).  
Kneeling: P. Ebsworth (stroke), R. Downie (cox).



Back Row (L. to R.): D. Austin, G. Cannon, J. Bender, A. Strutt, A. Simmons,  
Middle Row: T. Muir-Wilson, W. Dansey, A. Harvey, S. Wignall, R. Strutt, J. North.  
Front Row: G. Jackson, C. Ireland, P. Fysh, R. Pascol, R. Markey, Mr. J. Glass, R. Scaife (manager) I. Bangs.



Back Row (L. to R.): Mr. D. Lincolne, C. Tanner, C. Middleton, M. Game, M. Sterrey, K. Johnston, T. Ikin, Mr. J. Millington.  
Middle Row: C. Thomson, R. Fay, P. Williams, S. Mackey, R. Calvert, A. Seddon, A. Jackson.  
Front Row: M. Hadlow, R. Millington, M. Otlowski, M. Slopp, J. Muggridge.

*Master in Charge:* Mr. J. Kerr  
*Captain:* R. Markey

## ATHLETICS

Athletics this year was a great success. The members of the team developed a team spirit, something which had been lacking in the past. Athletes were generally enthusiastic and anxious to do well. Great credit must be given to Mr. Kerr, who as Master in Charge of athletics, displayed great keenness and drive, and was an inspiration to all.

Our first test was the Southern Combined Meeting, which was held on the memorial oval. The conditions were perfect, and with the track in top condition, many fine performances were recorded. The highlight for Hutchins was the fine showing of the open team which won eight out of twelve events. Ireland, Bangs, Bender, Markey and Jackson were all winners in their respective events.

The under age athletes couldn't match the open teams efforts, but nevertheless performed creditably, with Bail, Smith, Robinson, Smart, Bax, Pascoe, Millington and Graney all showing out. However, despite our efforts, St. Virgils retained their title by beating us by 40 points, with Friends and Savio fielding the other positions.

The next week saw the Island Combined Sports which were held once again at Hutchins. The sports developed into a race for team honours between Hutchins and St. Virgils, with Grammar showing the best for the Northern schools. The meeting was of a very high standard, with eighteen records being broken. Once again, the Hutchins' open team dominated with Bangs, Ireland, Bender, Jackson and Markey gaining first place in their respective events. I Bail, R. Pascoe, D. Smith, R. Smart, J. Bowden and R. Millington were all fine performers. Despite a determined bid, St. Virgils won the sports by seventeen points, from Hutchins, with Grammar, Friends, St. Patricks, Scotch, Savio and Marist following.

Thanks must go to all the other coaches who gave up their time during the season, namely, Mr. Glass, Mr. Walch, Mr. Zagel, Mr. Millington, Mr. Lincolne, Mr. Dexter, Mr. Halley and Mr. Cherry.

Back Row (L. to R.): Q. Newitt, M. Graney, A. Kerr, T. Morris, I. Bail, M. Sweetingham, R. Robinson.  
Front Row: D. Smith, I. Middleton, Mr. S. Zagel, P. Allwinton, M. Hunt.

Back Row (L. to R.): Mr. K. Walsh, R. Smart, I. Beattie, M. Ellis, S. Gumtley, D. Smith, Mr. J. Kerr.  
Front Row: A. Wignall, M. Thorpe, W. Senior, M. Pascoe, J. Julian, P. Downie, S. Bax, D. Johnston, J. Heyward, J. Bowden.





*Coach:* Mr. B. Palfreyman  
*Captain:* I. Bangs

## CRICKET

Hutchins had only mixed success in cricket this season. The 1st XI was very fortunate in having the services of Mr. Brent Palfreyman as coach, and our thanks are extended to him.

During January, a party of Peninsular Grammar students visited Hobart. They beat us soundly. Although it was hoped we would benefit from the practice, we failed to win a game during the season. Perhaps with more dedication and concentration, both on and off the field, success may have been achieved.

The 2nd XI, U15, U14 and U13 all won their premierships. With success in these lower age groups, and the nucleus of a good team returning to the firsts next year, it would appear that Hutchins is set for a promising season in 1973.

Our thanks to Mr. Dexter, for his organisation and encouragement, and to Mr. Riseley, for the excellent pitches he prepared for us.

### AVERAGES

BATTING					BOWLING					
Inn.	M.S.	Runs	Ave.	Catches	Overs	Runs	Wickets	Average		
I. Bangs	7	51	95	13.4	3	A. Simmons	24	63	11	5.7
W. Cromarty	8	52	100	12.5	1	N. Allenby	20	63	6	10.5
S. Wignall	5	18	31	10.3	2	I. Bangs	31.1	152	10	15.2
N. Allanby	8	19	80	10.0	3	S. Wignall	56	234	13	18.0
D. Austin	7	18	50	10.0	8	A. McRae	14	73	2	36.5
R. Avery	8	21	48	8.0	2	G. Jackson	21	79	2	39.5
P. Griffiths	5	9	18	6.0	1					
A. Simmons	6	20	33	5.7	-	Also Bowled:				
I. Bail	6	17	33	5.7	2	P. Griffiths	3/22			
A. Clennett	7	15	34	4.9	3	W. Cromarty	1/12			
R. Pascoe	2	8	8	4.0	-	B. Nichols	1/52			
B. Nichols	2	2	2	1.0	1					
A. McRae	2	0	0	-	1					
G. Jackson	2	0	0	-	-					

**Under 15.** This year the Under 15 cricket enjoyed a most successful season, losing only one game and winning the premiership. Under coach Mr. J. Glass and a most capable captain Martin Delahunty, the side was moulded into an enthusiastic group.

Highlights of the season were:— Martin's pace bowling (including 15/25 and a hatrick); Nick Allanby's batting average of 183; the tight keeping of B. Lanz, and a side renowned for its batting depth (twice scored 200 plus in 1½ hours) and tight fielding.

Although I have not mentioned all the members, I consider our premiership win a team effort. All goes well for the future, and in years to come we will see these boys in another winning combination — the 1st XI.

Our thanks go to Mr. J. Glass for moulding our team into a team of professionals. Well done U/15's!

## FOOTBALL

*Coach:* Mr. J. Glass  
*Captain:* C. Ireland

**First XVIII.** This year, the Hutchins First XVIII had a disappointing season registering only one win. The season started off with all players enthusiastic, but as it wore on, some lost interest. There were some signs of improvement as our younger players who, from gaining experience improved their game, but too often the team relied upon a few experienced players to carry it. We started off badly by losing all the first round. However, due to the persistent coaching of Mr. Glass, the team gradually improved, reducing the leeway against Friends and St. Virgils and bringing up a good win against Savio. It was unfortunate that in the last round we couldn't play Friends because of bad weather, because we were extremely confident that we could win this game. This left us deflated and we lost the next two games, both of which we should have won. Although the team didn't perform well enough, it was no fault of the coach, Mr. Glass, who never gave up, showing confidence in every game.

The team extends its thanks to Rod Olsson for giving all teams added coaching, the Sandy Bay Football Club for allowing us the use of the gym, and Mr. Riseley for timekeeping.

Cap Awards: C. Ireland, G. Jackson, R. Pascoe, C. Webster.

*Coach:* Mr. C. Wood  
*Captain:* R. Scaife

**Seconds.** This year, the seconds started badly, with losses to all the other teams. However, as the season progressed, we gained enthusiasm, and many players began to find form that had been lacking in earlier matches. The final round proved to be easily our best. We were unlucky to go down to Saints, this year's premiers, being beaten by only a few points. However, in our final match against Savio, we played our best football to win by over 60 points, finishing the season on a high note and lifting us off bottom position to finish third behind St. Virgils and Friends. Our thanks must go to Mr. Wood, for all the time and effort he has put into the team this year.

(L. to R.): Mr. J. Glass, C. Ireland, G. Jackson, R. Pascoe, I. Bangs, A. McRae, P. Fysh, R. Strutt, B. Nichols, A. Clennett, S. Wignall, M. Haddon-Cave, C. Ellis, J. North, A. Strutt, A. Roberts, G. Cannon, W. Dansey, M. Sweetingham, A. Simmons, C. Webster, C. Mansell, T. Muir-Wilson, M. Foster, R. Scaife.



Back Row (L. to R.): P. Griffiths, G. Jackson, B. Nichols, N. Allanby, I. Bangs, A. McRae, A. Clennett, R. Strutt, R. Avery, I. Bail, S. Wignall.  
Front Row: D. Austin, A. Simmons.





(L. to R.): T. Wilson, J. Linton, S. Gray, M. Thorpe, I. Middleton, M. Foster, R. Hewer, I. Bail, I. Beattie, B. Lanz, Mr. K. Dexter, M. Dermoudy, P. Burton, J. Julian.

### SWIMMING

This year's standard of swimming was very high, proved by our running second to St. Virgils in the Southern Combined Sports. This also proved that a depth is present in our team because in the Island Sports we were beaten by Friends into third place. Early morning training played a large part in our success as did our volunteer coaches. Thanks must go to Mr. Hewer, Mr. Middleton, Mr. Cure and Mr. Watson and we hope to have further support from them in coming seasons.

Once again we are greatly indebted to Mr. Dexter without whom the success achieved would not have been achieved.

Final points in the Southern Combined were: St. Virgils (388); Hutchins (371); Friends (363); Savio (113).

The Island Combined was won by Grammar (272) with Friends second (207) and Hutchins third (201).

*Master in Charge:* Mr. K. Dexter  
*Captain:* P. Ebsworth

(L. to R.): B. Love, J. Bucirde, M. Bakewell, T. Ikin, A. Foster, C. Tanner, N. Bamford, S. Saunders, C. Thompson, S. Cox, C. Middleton, S. Ebsworth.



(L. to R.): C. Anderson, A. Roberts, G. Jackson, S. Butterly, D. Lim, J. Tapson, M. Bamford, A. Lovibond, P. Ebsworth, R. Mills.



Back Row (L. to R.): A. Marshman, R. Hewer, P. Griffiths, C. Walters, W. Austin, P. Heyward, G. Abbott.  
Front Row: D. Austin, R. Mills, C. Jackman, I. Bail.

### HOCKEY

*Master in Charge:* Mr. D. Proctor  
*Captain:* R. Mills

The 'A' team narrowly missed out in finishing in the top four this season. At the beginning of the season the team had several draws, but as the season progressed, they eased up. This was due to the exclusion of State Representatives, C. Jackman and I. Bail. Towards the end of the season roster matches, the team made a comeback, sweeping all before them, but they had left it too late.

The forward line, led by Rostron and Heyward and on occasions Jackman, made their presence felt amongst the more experienced teams in the competition. The half-line under Robert Hewer, who is a most promising player, proved its worth. The back-line proved a sound defence throughout the season and often left opposing forwards looking bewildered. Austin and Mills were forever present when the ball was in defence, and goalie, C. Walters, gained valuable experience. Our thanks to Mr. Graham Canny for coaching the 'A' team and to Mr. Proctor for his assistance. Congratulations go to Jackman and Bail on their selection in the State Under 16 side. Also to Mills for being awarded the Hockey Association Best and Fairest award for 'A' grade.

This season 'B' grade was coached by Mr. Hank Rhee. The team had varied success and like the 'A' team, just missed out on making the top four. S. Tiller and I. Officer were their most outstanding players.

'C' grade made the finals but they did not make the Grand Final. R. Turner was the most improved player for 'C' grade and thanks go to Mr. Mick House for coaching the team.

Cap Awards: R. Mills, D. Austin, C. Jackman.



Back Row: (L. to R.): R. Smart, J. Otlowski, A. Wignall, D. Peters, K. Chennarong, J. Yong, P. Young, B. Slade, P. Yong, D. Lim.  
Front Row: R. Ky, S. Khoun (captain), Mr. K. Dexter (coach), J. Gibson, P. Huskins.

### SOCCER

*Master in Charge:* Mr. K. Dexter  
*Captain:* S. Khoun

Soccer is fast becoming a popular sport at Hutchins, as is indicated by the many new players. We competed for both the Southern State Combined League Cup and the Independent Schools' League Cup. Our players improved tremendously as the season progressed. This can be largely attributed to dedicated training on the part of all players.

We succeeded in winning the Southern State Knock-out Cup from New Town (1-0) who had not been defeated for four years. We also gained a victory over St. Virgils and were awarded the Independent Schools' Trophy, which we had lost to St. Virgils the previous year. As usual, a sporting but serious match was played against St. Patricks College in Launceston, and again Hutchins scored a win. Unfortunately, a friendly match vs. the masters was not able to be held due to the condition of the weather and the ground.

Owing to the rapid development of soccer at Hutchins, there is an urgent need for a proper area at the school on which to practise. I hope this will be made possible in the not too distant future.

Finally, congratulations must go to all the players for their spirit, vigour and determination in all the matches. And our very sincere thanks to our dedicated coach, Mr. Dexter, for without his guidance, our success would not have been possible. We would also like to thank all parents who have supported the team throughout the season. All the best for the soccer team in 1973.

Cap Awards: K. Chen, A. Wignall, D. Peters, J. Yong, J. Gibson, S. Khoun.



Back Row (L. to R.):  
I. Middleton, J. Linton,  
U. Trousselot, T. Walk,  
T. Morris, P. Millington,  
S. Gumley, J. Gibson,  
Wong. Y.C.  
Front Row: P. Burton,  
T. Fish, A. Floyd,  
J. Julian, A. Westbrook,  
M. Dermoudy, S. Gray,  
J. Morris.

Master in Charge: Mr. D. Lincoln  
Captain: A. Westbrook

### RUGBY

**Under 14.** This team comprised a few of the last year's premiership side, but mainly contained players who had been too young the year before or in their first year of rugby. The team proved a formidable combination, and under the coaching of Mr. Chris Bannerman, completed their roster games undefeated.

They entered the grand final with high hopes, following their 67 - 0 defeat of St. Virgils in the semi-final; however, on the day they lost 8 - 4 to New Town High School. Tim Wilson was captain of the team, and along with Phillip Holmes, John Bowden and Bill Senior was selected in the Under 14 State side.

**Under 16.** The team remained almost intact from last year's Under 14 side. This side, with a mixture of fast backs and strong, bustling forwards, proved also to be a talented one. Through the season, they lost only two matches, both times to Tarooma. The team entered the semi-finals with a great deal of confidence and felt ready to avenge their two losses, however, the side went down 4 - 0 after being on top most of the day. This defeat meant that the team would have to play St. Virgils for the right to play Tarooma in the grand final. On a wet cold Wednesday afternoon, we went down 12 - 6, unfulfilling the hopes of the team and coach, Mr. Wong Yong Cheng to defeat Tarooma in the grand final.

The highlight of the season was the selection of our three best players: Ian Middleton, John Julian and John Linton, in the State Under 16 team, and the eventual selection of John Julian and Ian Middleton in a combined Southern States (W.A., S.A., Tas.) squad.

I would like to thank, on behalf of the Under 14 and Under 16 teams, our coaches, Mr. Bannerman and Mr. Wong, who gave up a great deal of time and showed a great deal of interest in coaching us throughout the season.

Master in Charge: Mr. D. Lincoln (?)  
Captain: G. Bennett

### SQUASH

Squash enjoyed renewed popularity this year, enabling one "A" grade and three "B" grade teams to compete in the roster.

Competition for teams was keen, "A" grade with fairly experienced players while the "B" grades were almost entirely made up by enthusiastic players with little or no previous knowledge of the game.

Consistent play by R. Avery and M. Bamford helped "A" grade to a close 4th at the roster's end, one point separating 3rd and 4th teams. R. Martin was unlucky to receive back injuries during the season. However, he was ably replaced by P. Heyward until he recovered. Great determination during the semi-finals saw us defeat SVC and EMC2, only to be beaten into 2nd place by a more experienced EMC1.

All "B" grades enjoyed appearances at the semi-finals, "B1" and "B3" being knocked out at the first and second semi-finals respectively. With improved play from G. Cannon and A. Clennett, "B2" defeated "B1" and HMC for the right to play Newtown. However, they too had to be content with second place.

From the interest shown by up and coming young players, squash should enjoy even greater popularity and success next year.

(L. to R.): R. Martin, G. Bennett, R. Avery, M. Bamford.



Back Row (L. to R.):  
P. Burton, R. Robinson,  
M. Graney, J. Gibson,  
R. Smart, A. Wignall,  
J. Otlowski.  
Middle Row: Q. Newitt,  
F. Kesseling, J. Julian,  
D. Smith, M. Pascoe,  
M. Thorpe, J. Firth.  
Front Row:  
A. Goodwin, S. Bax,  
C. Tanner, T. Ikin,  
N. Bamford,  
J. Heyward, G. Haug,  
Mr. J. Houghton.

Master in Charge: Mr. J. Houghton  
Captain: R. Markey

### CROSS COUNTRY

The 1972 Inter-schools Cross-country held at Elwick in the first term, proved to be very successful for Hutchins. Despite the wet and blustery conditions, many fine performances were recorded.

In the first event, the Under 14 two miles, we saw a great win to James Heyward. He completed the distance in eleven minutes, forty seven point four seconds, some seven seconds ahead of his nearest rival.

We saw a great run from David Smith, who completely dominated his race, the Under 15 three miles. He beat the second placegetter by seventy seconds, and in doing so, set a new record of sixteen minutes 30.4 seconds. Both R. Robinson (3rd) and A. Goodwin (6th) performed creditably. In the Under 16 four miles race, Roger Smart ran very well to come in third against very tough competition.

The open race proved to be a great success for the Hutchins team, which filled the first three placings. Randal Markey won the race in the time of twenty-six minutes 51.6 seconds, which broke the previous record set in 1963 by eighty seconds. John Bender was second, and Tony Roberts, third. This performance enabled Hutchins to win the coveted Shield for the Open Teams Competition.

Finally, we must thank Mr. Houghton for the time and effort which he gave to the team. He was always very enthusiastic, and organised numerous training runs for the team, and without his help, I am sure we would not have performed as well as we did.

Coach: Mr. R. Harvey-Latham  
Captain: R. Scaife

### TENNIS

This year, under the supervision of Mr. Rod Harvey-Latham, tennis at long last has begun to take an upward trend in the school. As well as the team in Independent School roster, we fielded three teams in the Southern School Children's competition in first term, obtaining two pennants with Greg Cannon and Stewart Mackey receiving best player awards.

The Independent Schools' competition was won by Savio, with Hutchins finishing an improved third. However, the future looks promising because the team was a young one and only one member leaves this year.

With success in our first year, in the Southern School Children's and added incentive to revenge the narrow defeats in Independent Schools', future years under Mr. Harvey-Latham must look hopeful. Our thanks go to Rod for his help and supervision in both competitions.

(L. to R.): A. Wignall, R. Scaife, J. McCowan, C. Mackey, M. Pascoe.



## HORSE RIDING REPORT

D. Downie

The Inter-school one day event was held on the first week-end after Easter at 'Acton'. This was the third time that the annual event has been held, and Hutchins has entered a team in each event, although not with much success. A team consists of four riders, the winning team being the one with the least amount of points after the three phases; dressage, cross-country and show jumping.

Our team got off to a brilliant start with Chris Johnston riding Sandy, coming fourth out of 68 riders, in the most skilful of the three phases, dressage. Douglas White was coming fifteenth in this phase also. However, the cross-country was to be the testing factor. Although the jumps were very low, they were also tricky, and about two-thirds of the field of 68 were eliminated. Hutchins managed to keep two riders in the competition for the show jumping: David Downie on Bold Patrol and Richard Downie on Kestral. The show jumping course proved no obstacle for the remaining riders.

The results were: Collegiate 1st, Friends 2nd and Fahan 3rd. Our team, after the rugged cross-country course managed to come 5th place out of 17 teams entered. The day was a great success, and the organisers, Collegiate parents and Mrs. White must be congratulated for the spectacular day they helped create.



(L. to R.): P. Ross, C. Peacock, M. Hunt, A. Blakney, A. Shearman, J. Peacock, J. Brook, B. Peacock, Mr. R. Millington.

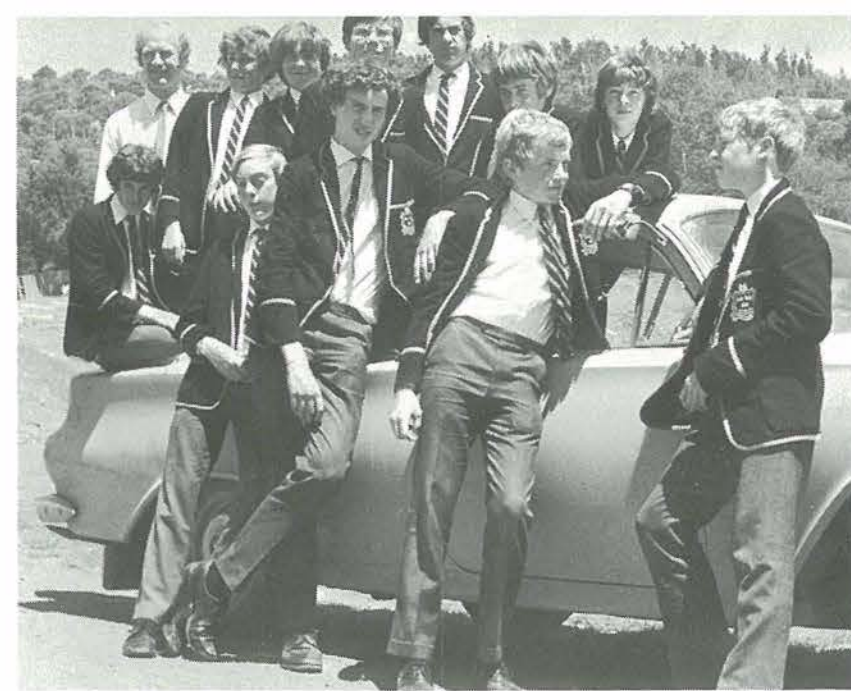
## SAILING

This year, Hutchins' boats scooped the pool in the Inter-school Sailing, conducted at the Sandy Bay Sailing Club in March.

The Hutchins No. 2 team comprising "Outlaw": J. Peacock, "Delta": B. Palmer and "Pipaluk": J. Brook, sailed consistently to finish first overall in the team placings, and the Hutchins No. 1 team, "Solano": A. Blakney, "Ceyx": M. Foster, and "Spray": C. Peacock, finished closely behind in second place, well clear of the third placegetters, Taroon High.

The Hutchins No. 4 team sailed creditably to finish in sixth place overall. These performances are even more creditable as it was the sixth consecutive year that Hutchins won the teams' trophy. Good performances were also put up by individual Hutchins boats with "Solano" (A. Blakney, M. Hunt), "Outlaw" (J. Peacock, B. Peacock), and "Pipaluk" (J. Brook), finishing first, second and third respectively in the individual placings from some 150 other entrants.

Master in Charge: Mr. R. Millington  
Captain: A. Blakney



Back Row (L. to R.): S. Bax, Mr. D. Lincolne, C. Stopp, P. Kearney, S. Smith, P. Dermoudy, A. Foster, C. Hume.  
Front Row: P. Downie, A. Welsh, C. Middleton, C. Simpson (captain).

## BASKETBALL

Master in Charge: Mr. K. Dexter  
Captain: P. Fysh

Hutchins entered all three underage competitions for the first time.

The Under 14 and Under 16 consisted of new players, and although lacking some skills of the game, both teams played creditably, particularly the Under 14 team, which won the B Division Premiership. With all these younger players coming up, Hutchins can look forward to even more successes in the coming seasons. Our thanks go to Mr. Lincolne and Mr. Farquhar, coaches of the Under 14 and Under 16 teams respectively, for their time and effort put into coaching the teams. The Under 18 team failed to release all of its potential and consequently played inconsistently. Fortunately, the team reached the B Division finals and won the grand final by the narrowest of margins—1 point. The team had the services of three coaches during the season—Mr. Dexter, who unfortunately was unable to continue coaching, Senator Townley and Mr. Geoff Bain, and their assistance was gratefully accepted by all.

After a slow start, basketball is finally emerging as a very popular and successful sport at Hutchins, with three premiership teams in two years, and this helps qualify the need for an indoor sports centre.

Cap Awards: P. Fysh, G. Jackson, C. Ireland, R. Markey, R. Pascoe, W. Dansey.



Back Row (L. to R.): Mr. K. Dexter, G. Jackson, P. Fysh, R. Pascoe, R. Martin.  
Front Row: W. Dansey, D. Ireland.



The white coated specialist advanced towards me waving my recent x-rays aloft like the banners of doom. The message gradually penetrated my befuddled brain, yes it was me he was talking to, and not just some other guy. The treatment, two weeks lying flat on boards, followed by the fitting of a surgical corset, and what next, a wheel chair? I asked myself cynically, "This can't be me—a physical education teacher and sportsmaster; it's as bad as waving a red flag at a bull!"

It took several weeks to accept the full facts and learn to live with the problem. They say that faith can do a lot towards healing, on this count I was fortunate to have so many smiling faces popping over to see me, and the little notes from the primary section convinced me that all was not lost.

Almost beginning to feel my old self again, when wham! The flu wog put me back on the boards. Literally pumped full of drugs, things are looking much brighter, and what a great tonic the Southern and Island Athletic results were. There's only one thing that's bothering me though, I hope they don't ask me to jump up and down, otherwise they'll hear me for miles around, I'm so full of pills.

It is an unfortunate and deplorable fact, that during the coming summer, we in Tasmania must expect, from past records and statistics, to hear of the death by drowning of a considerable number of people.

The most tragic aspect of this is knowing that this loss of life is largely needless. Commonsense and a modicum of care for others could practically clear the state of these terrible statistics.

Before the long vacation, it will be possible for every pupil at this school to be in possession of the latest booklet on water safety. If everyone follows the simple rules and guidelines explained in this, no member of the school should ever figure in the casualty list.

We take every opportunity to have all our pupils taught to swim, and give every encouragement to all swimmers, when sufficiently proficient, to learn the skills of life-saving procedures so that in an emergency they may be able to help others. See list of award winners to confirm this.

I would stress to all parents the urgency of ensuring that every encouragement is given to their children to take part in these activities. The knowledge and ability gained in these activities may well be the means of saving life.

Further, the life saved could well be that of your own child.

As an executive officer of the Royal Life-Saving Society for the past twenty years, I am only too aware of the dangers of complacency in these matters.

At the time of writing, mid-October, our summer season has scarcely started. Even so, the stark cruel facts are that already there have been seven fatalities of this nature in Tasmania. In addition, there have been a number of near fatalities in this short period.

Please remember! One can never be too careful in or on the water. Accidents happen so quickly. A life can be lost in a matter of seconds, and so needlessly.

To everyone who reads this, I wish a happy, healthy holiday, but please be careful in all you do, and make certain that *you* do not become a statistic.

## THE THRILLS OF PARACHUTING

David Dunbar, III

Before leaping from the fuselage of the 'plane, it feels as though my heart will bounce out of my throat. Droplets of sweat roll down my forehead as I view the earth from five thousand feet in the air. Taking a deep breath, I jump from the open door and immediately feel the rush of air bite savagely at my face as I fall like a stone. The ground is a mere checked blurr, rapidly enlarging in my tear-filled eyes.

My stomach begins to ache as the time of opening the parachute approaches. "Perhaps it will not open, and I shall tumble to the oncoming earth and meet with instant death", I think to myself. But after pulling the strategic cord, the huge silk black and white 'chute opens out. As it billows and shines in the sun, I descend more slowly and I can see the landing field with its huge white cross painted in the middle and my friends waving and shouting in the distance.

I am now only about twenty feet from the ground. I relax completely and gently float downwards. Seconds later I touch the earth and stumble forward. I quickly gain control of my parachute so that I am not dragged along the ground and after taking the ropes off my back, I settle down in the grass and watch the other boys drift earthwards.



Quickly!

In gaol you get coffee  
In gaol you get tea  
In gaol you get most things  
But never the key

Andrew McIntosh, IV

(Excerpt from a newspaper article:  
"In 1870 a band of British missionaries entered the  
darkness of an African jungle and were never seen  
again.")

From one life to another—  
The joyous chants of salvation that  
They brought with them  
Seem pathetic—lost amongst the trillings of the birds  
Intent on spreading the good word  
Amongst others  
Who have no need for some vague spirit  
In the sky their life, their death  
Was their religion  
And so it was, that on a summer's day  
Two parties met and clashed  
And left the predators victorious—  
Those preyed upon reduced to a  
Shattered pile of bones,  
A pile of rotting of flesh  
To feed the earth  
Left forgotten with the rest.

Mark Grover, V

## IS MAN A SLAVE TO THE MACHINE?

S. Gumley, V

Man is not a slave to the machine but a slave to his own will. If man is willing to subject his will to a machine, then he is controlling his own fate:— boredom, routine and repetition. But men with a will strong enough, or a goal important enough do not subject themselves to the worship and government of machines. A man controls his own fate. Only if he makes his will a cog in one of the many wheels that a machine has, does he subject himself to subservience to that machine.

But most men have a will stronger than fate. Most men have a desire, or ambition to succeed, and most important of all, a want for independence. A man becomes part of a machine if and *only if* he desires it. Perhaps those who are swept along in a flock of sheep do not have an opportunity to express themselves. But, again, if their will is strong enough, they can break away from the mob and become an individual.

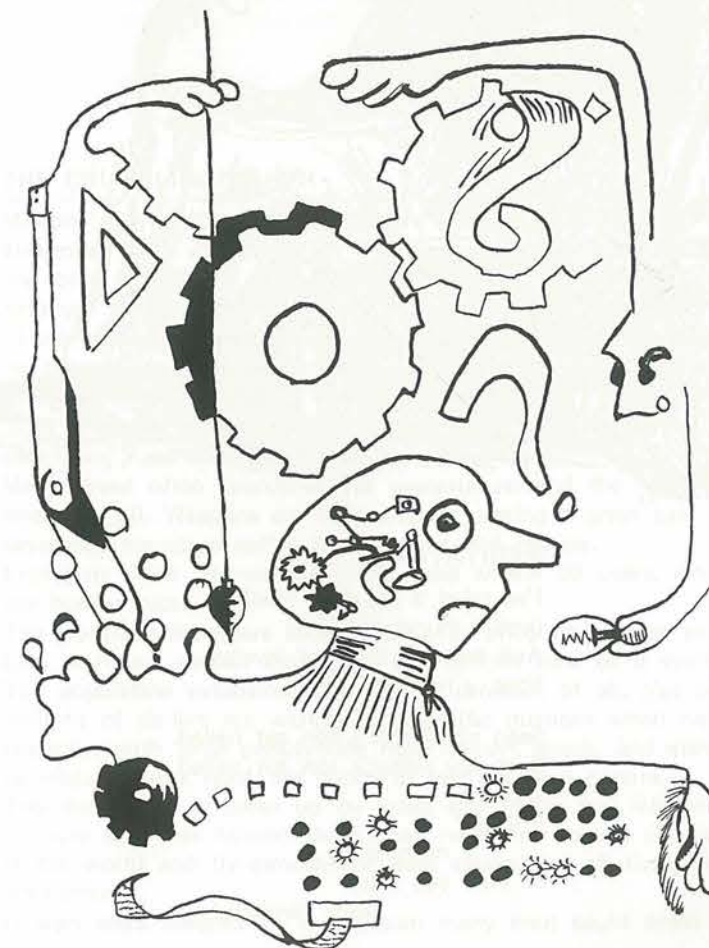
Most men do not want to be compared with a huge chicken pen (the chickens are born under lights, only to die without seeing the sun, to be eaten). This is the never ending progression that can await man if he so desires. Thus, at this present time, in this generation, the turning point of man awaits. He must make a momentous decision—whether to join the mob, (thus making himself the slave of a machine) or to stride out, keeping himself independent of the never ending progression of machines. Man must realise that the human race was not born to die, but to achieve something in his limited life.

Man must not "hop on" the conveyor belt leading to subjection. Man is not a slave to a machine, *not yet!* The decision awaits. Individualism must be encouraged. The human race has progressed so far with the effort of certain gifted individuals. The masses of man have not been important. The masses have been led easily.

As long as new leaders are born, who can make the masses take the right direction, the security of man against the magnetic power of machines is assured. The decision awaits.

Man can succeed. He must be encouraged to be an individual; he must be encouraged to strike out for his beliefs.

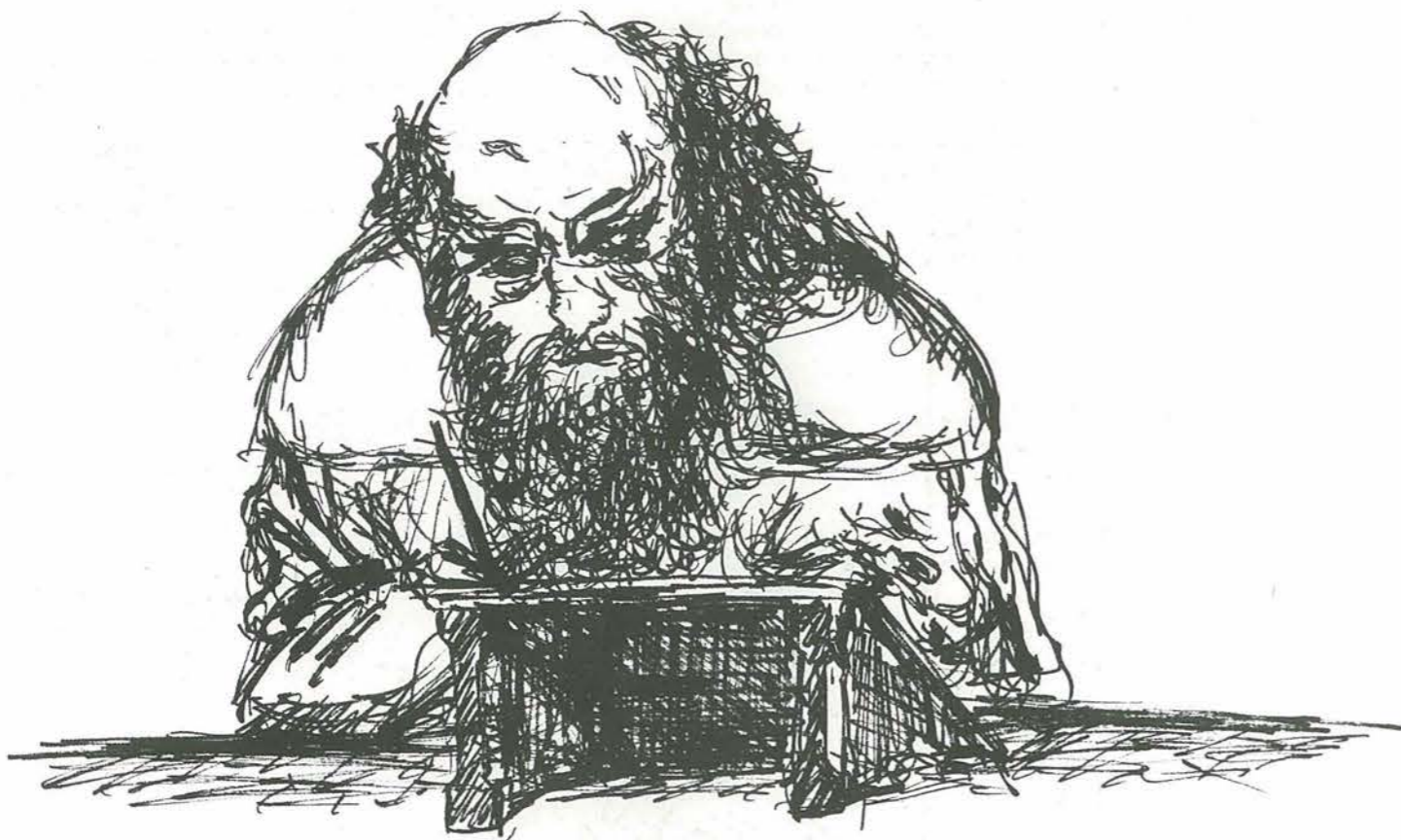
*The decision awaits!*



## AN EMBARRASSING SITUATION

Andrew Foster, III

You are walking along the main street; you hear a sudden click, then you feel a jerk. You glance down only to see that the lid of your suitcase has come unfastened and your belongings are strewn all over the pavement. Your face begins to turn red and you feel a sudden sweat come up. You don't know what to do. Some people stop and walk around your belongings, some walk straight through them, kicking them everywhere. You feel like getting up and telling them "where to go". Other people just stand staring, pointing and snickering. Your face is now as red as beetroot, and the tops of your ears are so hot that you could swear they were on fire. Your nose starts to run and you begin to sniffle. You try to pick up some clothes, but your hands are shaking and you fumble. By this time perspiration is falling waterfalls. Then some kindly person bends to help you. Relieved you hurriedly pack then remove yourself from the scene, trying to act as if nothing had happened at all.



## MEDITATIONS

I've cried a hundred deaths  
lived a hundred tears.  
And loved a hundred loveless.  
Shed a hundred years.

Seen my father's son get hailed.  
Seen my father's son get nailed  
and yet  
I think?

nothing is . . . . .  
so how can I be?

Mark Heyward, V

## THE ENVIRONMENT

Population strikes again.  
In bursts of effortless motherly twinges  
A new face arrives in the world  
And mother is overjoyed.

It strikes another time.  
In sudden twinges of delighting ease  
A new face and a new voice  
And mother is overjoyed.

Into life comes her eleventh,  
In sudden twinges of tiresome tenseness  
An old face an old voice  
A welcome but tiresome sight.

R. Jarvis, IV

## THE CRUMBLING EARTH

P. Dargaville, VI

Millions of years ago a new creature entered the forests of the newly formed earth. He was known as man, and his brain was supreme over all other creatures. He was peaceful with his kind and only fought the creatures he ate. He did not pollute his environment—he did not know how. And yet millions of years later the supreme brain in every human has led him to design weapons of war, weapons to fight other men. That supreme brain has led him to commit inhumane acts on nature. And that supreme brain has polluted our world into a dying dot in the never ending universe.

'Man is always improving his world', so some people say, but in improving his world he is often destroying natural assets of great beauty.

Man's greed often overcomes his peacefulness and the result—war, often killing thousands for no reason at all. Weapons are built usually costing a great sum of money, while people in under-developed countries suffer from famine and disease.

Ecologists think the world will be dead within 30 years. And the reason—pollution. The culprit—the human race.

The world's atmosphere is crowded with smog and fumes and nothing can prevent it getting worse. Cars pour out carbon monoxide, two million tons of it every year in New York.

The population explosion is the worst problem of all. Yet nothing can be done to stop it. Millions of dollars are wasted on scientific missions when half the world's population starve. The countries with large populations must import goods, and although the exporting country may want to trade, it may need the goods to feed its own people.

Too much land is taken up by cities and towns and less and less for farming and foodgrowing. If more land was farmed the human race may have a chance of surviving in the coming centuries. If the world and its atmosphere were cleaned up all living creatures could abide in their natural environment.

If wars were lowered to a minimum many men could avoid a terrible fate—death on the battlefield. 59

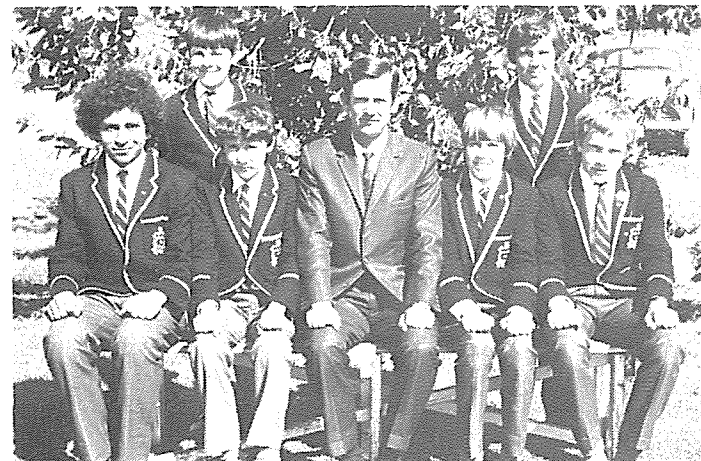
**STAFF.** We were very sad to lose the valuable services of Mr. Herbert Turner in first term of this year. Mr. Turner, Music Master and Form Master of 3T, died after a short illness. His cheerful personality and helpfulness to all boys under his control will long be remembered. Taking Mr. Turner's place, we welcomed Mr. Frederick Rawlings. Mr. Rawlings is well known in musical circles and has done much to maintain interest in his subject field. Also joining the Middle School Staff this year was Mr. Chris Rae, an Old Boy of the school. Mr. Rae became Form Master of 2R, Middle School House Master of Stephens House and coach of the Under 13 Football team. Other Middle School members of Staff for 1972 were: Mr. George McKay, Form Master of 2M, House Master of Buckland House and Master-in-Charge of the Middle School library; Mr. David Lincolne, Form Master of 3L, House Master of Thorold House and Master-in-Charge of Rugby and Basketball; Mr. John Millington, Headmaster of the Middle School, Form Master of 3M, House Master of School House and coach of the Under 13 Cricket team.

**LEADERS.** Middle School Leaders for 1972 were: James Heyward, Captain; James Warner, Vice-Captain; David Dunbar, Nigel Forage, Campbell Middleton and William Senior. All these boys have carried out their duties and responsibilities very well indeed and have been a credit to themselves and their school.

**ACTIVITIES.** The re-introduction of monthly activity days during first and second terms of this year was appreciated by Middle School boys who took part in Cadets, Bush-walking, Life-saving and Community Service groups. All these activities were given enthusiastic support and have helped greatly to broaden the Middle School scene. The cadets enjoyed good weather and a variety of interesting projects, especially during the long week-end bivouac at Buckland and the eight-day camp at Cobbs Hill. Bush-walkers, under the guidance of Mr. Rae and Mr. Proctor went to a variety of places which tied in with work being done in the subject of Social Sciences. The Life-savers, under the direction of Mr. Dexter, did a great deal in the matter of water-safety. Allied to this activity was the canoe club under the direction of Mr. Lincolne, which gained valuable experience in the use of fibre glass for the construction of canoes. The Community Service group rendered valuable assistance, especially in the matter of the restoration of the historical Battery Point Signal Station and the Church of England camp at Montgomery Park, Conningham. Outside of actual Activities Days, Middle School boys have also given positive support to the Canine Defence League, Freedom from Hunger and Red Shield. There has never been any lack of boys prepared to give up their own time to work in support of the many organisations which approach the school for assistance.

**OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENTS.** Our congratulations are extended to the following: Keith Hutchinson, 2M, who shared 1st place in the very valuable Justice Clark Scholarship; David Dunbar, 3L, who won the Cheshire Group Publishers Prize in the Creative Writing Competition open to all pupils in Tasmania.

**CULTURAL ACTIVITIES.** Before outlining 1972's activities, mention must be made of the Middle School play for 1971 which took place too late for inclusion in last year's magazine. The play, "What Happened to George", was produced by Keith Jarvis. Two performances were given to packed audiences who greatly appreciated the high standard of the production. This year we shall be putting on an opera, "The King of the Golden River", by Colin Hand. As these notes go to press, rehearsals are building up to a climax. The Middle School Students Council has been quite active throughout the year in putting forward suggestions that have resulted in a number of innovations for the enrichment of life here in the Middle School. A successful social evening was held in conjunction with Fahan and Collegiate Schools during first term. Plans are in hand for a repeat of this in third term. We were pleased to receive a visit from His Excellency, the Governor and Lady Bastyan in July of this year. Asian studies projects concerning village life in South-East Asian countries particularly interested our visitors. Impromptu speaking competitions for Middle School boys have been held under the auspices of the Literary and Debating Society.



**MIDDLE SCHOOL LEADERS**  
Back Row (L. to R.): D. Dunbar, N. Forage. Front Row: W. Senior, J. Heyward (captain), Mr. J. Millington, J. Warner (vice-captain), C. Middleton.

**HOUSE ACTIVITIES.** The final result of the 1971 Middle School Cock-House Competition was as follows:— 1st Thorold House; 2nd School House; 3rd Stephens House; 4th Buckland House. The situation so far for 1972 is:—

	Cricket	Tennis	Sailing	Football	Cross Country	Hockey	Soccer	Rugby	Impromptu Speaking	Progressive Totals
BUCKLAND	1st	1st	2nd	3rd	1st	1st	2nd	3rd	3rd	17
SCHOOL	1st	2nd	4th	2nd	3rd	1st	2nd	1st	1st	17
STEPHENS	4th	3rd	1st	1st	2nd	1st	1st	1st	2nd	16
THOROLD	3rd	4th	3rd	4th	4th	4th	4th	4th	4th	34

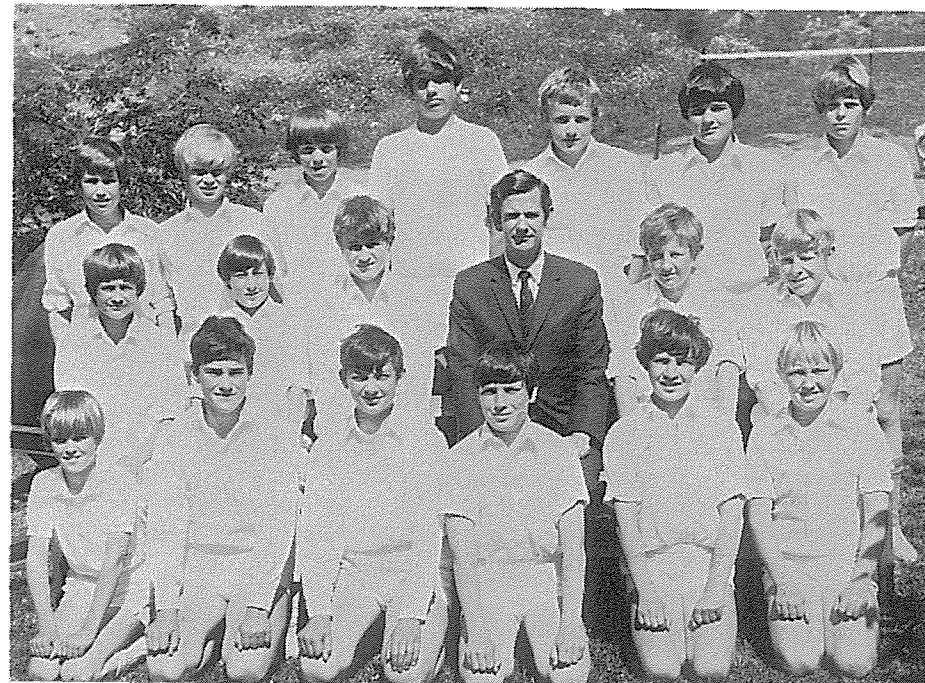
At this stage it can be seen that there will be a very close tussle for first place between Buckland, School and Stephens with only one point separating them.

**INTER-SCHOOL ACTIVITIES.** Inter-School sports during first term which involved Middle School boys were cricket, swimming, rowing and tennis. The Under 13 cricket team, captained by Richard Graley, took out the 1972 premiership. Best performers were Richard Graley, Stuart Saunders, Mark Hadlow and Campbell Middleton who were all awarded colours. In swimming, Nicholas Bamford was awarded a Cap and Simon Ebsworth received his colours. Both boys performed outstandingly in the Southern and Island Combined Sports. The E2 and D2 tennis teams, comprised of Middle School boys, played consistently well. The D2 team of Gregory Dowson, Richard Sinclair, Adrian Pate and James Warner went on to win the trophy in their division. In second term we were involved in Australian Rules Football, Rugby, Soccer and Hockey. None of our teams were premiers, however, the Under 14 Rugby team which was composed of a combination of Middle and Senior School boys had considerable success. Two members of this team: John Bowden 3M and William Senior 3T were ultimately selected to play in the Tasmanian Under 14 Rugby team. The Under 13 football teams, coached by Mr. Rae and Mr. McCulloch had some success. The best and fairest award in this division went to Andrew Jackson 2R. Timothy Eagle 3M and Richard Graley 3L, Stuart Mackey 2M, Charles Low 2M, Marcus Otlowski 2M, Andrew McKean 3T, were the outstanding soccer players in their respective teams. In hockey, Middle School boys played in the E2 and D2 divisions. Best players were: Marcus Berry, Ian Creese and William Love in the E2 team, and David Dunbar, John Goodwin and Kym Buckland in the D2 team. In third term the major sport was athletics. Middle School boys mainly comprised the Under 12, 13 and 14 divisions. In the Under 12's Marcus Otlowski 2M, Anthony Fay 2M and Mark Hadlow 2M performed well. In the Under 13's Richard Millington 2M and Mark Sherry 3T were individual winners. In the Under 14's John Bowden 3M and David Johnson 3M performed well. To all teachers, parents and friends who did so much to prepare our teams, we are indeed grateful. The time and expertise that has so willingly been given has indeed been appreciated by the boys. Special mention must be made to Mr. Hadlow (cricket), Mr. Allen (cricket), Mr. Millington (cricket), Mr. Harvey-Latham (Tennis), Mr. Ioannou (soccer), Mr. Houghton (hockey), Mr. Shrosby (hockey), Mr. Lincolne (athletics and Rugby).

**CONCLUDING REMARKS.** In conclusion we can say that this year has been a most successful and interesting one. Emphasis has been strongly on class work and it is interesting to note the encouraging number of boys who have received Merit cards at the end of each assessment period for outstanding work and conduct. It is also interesting to note that the final result of "Cock" House for this year will hinge on the result of the final count of Merit awards for praiseworthy class-work. To those leaving the Middle School, we wish good fortune. To those returning—keep up the good work!

□□□

Back Row (L. to R.): R. Madden, T. Ikin, C. Thomson, T. Frohmader, C. Middleton, J. Trethewey, M. Sherrey. Middle Row: C. Clennett, M. Slopp, R. Graley (captain), Mr. J. Millington, S. Saunders, M. Hadlow. Front Row: D. Gedge, K. Johnston, T. Groom, I. Creese, R. Harvey, J. Bennetto.







**SNOW**

White dead and silent  
Cold and bitter can it be  
Lying brilliantly

*J. Brook, IV*

**IF I WAS**

If I was a naughty boy  
I would go to a naughty Boy's Home  
And if I was a good boy  
I would go to a good Boy's Home  
But as I am smart  
I go to University

*L. W. Dikkenberg, IV*

**WINTER**

Cold days of Winter,  
The fire stoked and flames devour the coldness of the room  
It's morning,  
Dressed in thick woollen clothing,  
Hot porridge and off to work.  
The car won't start.  
The windscreen's laden with a coat of ice.

At the office  
The feet bitten by the chilling frost.  
The secretary enters,  
Hot coffee and back to work.  
My hands won't write,  
My fingers are stiffened by the frosty air.

Time to leave  
Feelings of "can't wait" enter my mind.  
It's late afternoon.  
On my way,  
Home, and the family's at the door.  
Settle down by the fire.  
A hot cup of tea,  
The winter of May has ceased for the night.

*Russell Jarmis, IV*

**THE GRAVEYARD**

I entered the graveyard on Sunday last,  
The grave I saw brought out the past.  
I lingered a moment  
And read the name  
Of dear Aunt Ada who now suffers fame.

*C. Contencin, IV*

**PROUD FLAGS**

We saw their sails 'gainst sunset's gold—  
The odds were three to one.  
Yet we raised up our ensign bold,  
And ran out every gun.  
They closed with us before the dawn—  
We'd led a merry chase.  
Now we stood on deck with swords a-drawn,  
Our end like men to face.

There were three French ships—frigates all—  
And we but a single one.  
Yet we would not let our colours fall,  
Till our lives were spent and done.

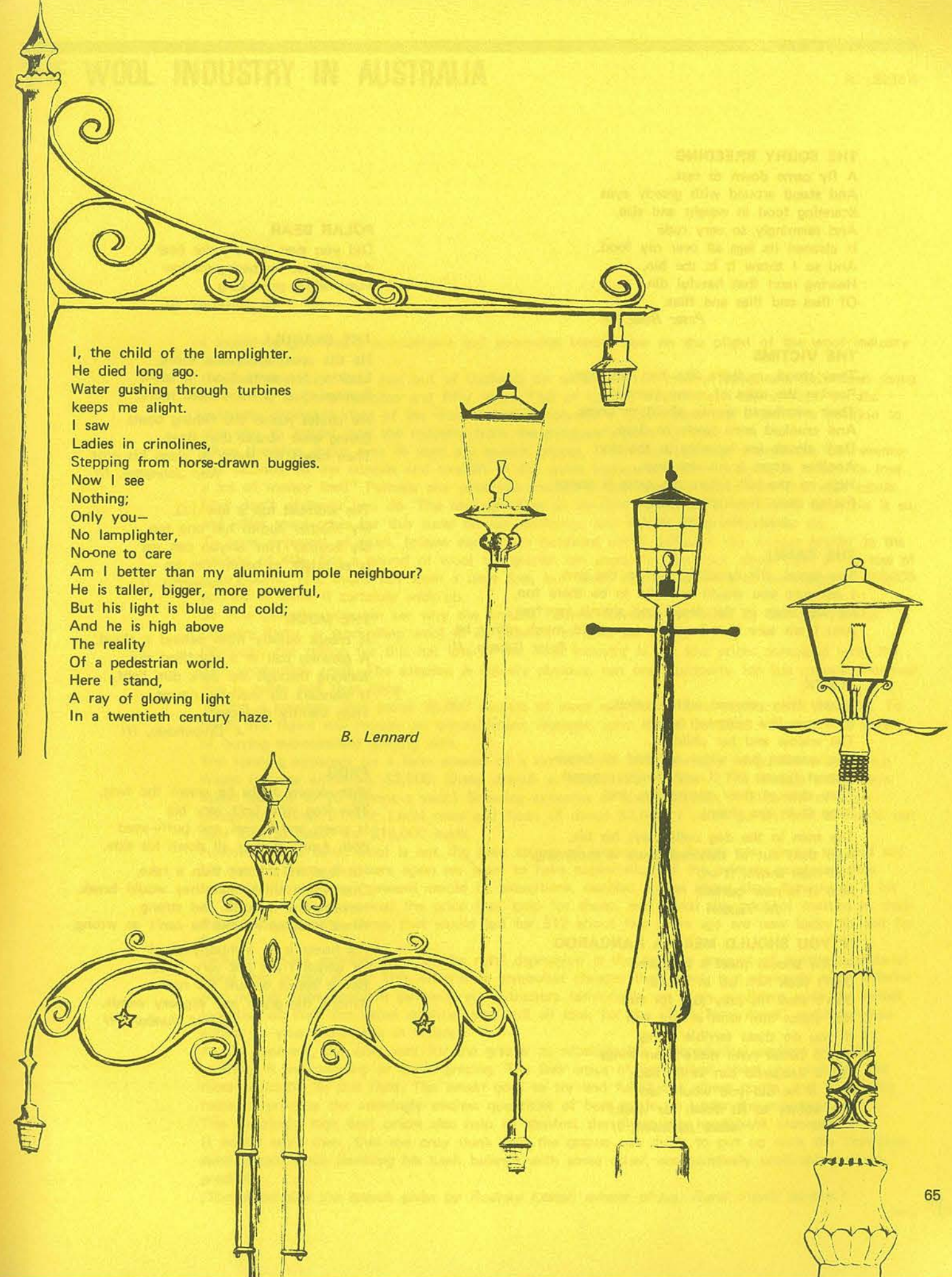
At their flagship now we hurtled shot,  
Her masts began to fall.  
Our gun-muzzles were a-glowing hot  
From spitting grape and ball.

Then they brought their guns to bear;  
Our dying cried aloud—  
As balls tore apart our ship so fair  
And shot away the shroud.

Our ship she was now all aflame—  
Her decks were red with gore—  
But we fired and fired and fired again  
Till our guns could fire no more.

We took water and sinking fast,  
We knew we were to die.  
My last sight was of the mast . . . . .  
And our flag still flying high.

*Bruce Levet, V*



I, the child of the lamplighter.  
He died long ago.  
Water gushing through turbines  
keeps me alight.  
I saw  
Ladies in crinolines,  
Stepping from horse-drawn buggies.  
Now I see  
Nothing;  
Only you—  
No lamplighter,  
No-one to care  
Am I better than my aluminium pole neighbour?  
He is taller, bigger, more powerful,  
But his light is blue and cold;  
And he is high above  
The reality  
Of a pedestrian world.  
Here I stand,  
A ray of glowing light  
In a twentieth century haze.

*B. Lennard*

## THE SORRY BREEDING

A fly came down to rest.  
And stood around with greedy eyes  
Scanning food in weight and size,  
And seemingly so very rude  
It cleaned its legs all over my food.  
And so I threw it in the bin,  
Hearing next that hateful din . . . . .  
Of flies and flies and flies.

*Peter Ross, IV*

## THE VICTIMS

They stood up there like two old men,  
Bearing the scars of many storms  
Their weathered trunks about to break  
And crooked arms ready to drop.  
Dark clouds are looming in the sky,  
Another storm is on the way  
High on the hill where the grass is scarce  
Facing slow, inevitable death.

*James Heyward, III*

## THE CAMEL

The camel, the camel it lives in the zoo  
I am sure you would not like to be there too,  
He was born in the desert and always ran free  
And I am sure that is where he would much rather be.

*Peter Gibson, II*

## BLACK

Slowly they proceed with caution,  
In a row like telegraph poles  
The widow and her children.  
The wooden box slides out and all freeze.  
Robust figures lift it and slowly proceed.  
They stop at their destination, and,  
Drop it in the chasm.

The man in the dog collar says his bit,  
And then out of darkness there is mourning.  
The men shovel it in,  
And it is now buried.

*N. Tapson*

## IF YOU SHOULD MEET A KANGAROO

If you should meet a kangaroo  
Don't lock him up in a zoo  
Don't steal his joey just for fun  
Nor shoot him with a shot gun  
If you do these terrible things  
You'd better have more than wings  
For a kangaroo can strike back  
And if he did you would lack  
The ability to sit down for weeks

*Mark Bakewell, II*

## POLAR BEAR

Did you ever see a polar bear  
Arctic-ghost lumbering-shadow  
Furry-white polar-king

*N. Bamford, III*

## THE SEAGULL

He sits upon the sandy shore,  
Looking for some food to score  
Screaming as if he wanted more.

He circles round the fishing boats  
Diving after scraps that float,  
Then heads for shore to clean his coat.

*Ken Johnston, III*

The wombat has a low I.Q.  
My Mother Judith has one too,  
My brother Tim as you can see  
Is as bright as bright can be.

*J. Bennetto, II*

## THE MOON

It creeps quietly from behind a cloud;  
A glowing ball in a star-filled sky  
Walking through the dark dim light,  
It wanders till morning dawns  
Then silently disappears.

*J. Colquhoun, III*

## FROG

With skinny limbs he grasps the twig,  
This frog who isn't very big  
Is green and brown and puffy-eyed  
With funny bumps all down his side.

His legs are thinner than a rake,  
One would think that they would break.  
However he is quick and strong  
When jumping heights he can't go wrong.

His home is in a muddy pond  
Of which I am not very fond,  
But it seems to suit his needs  
Among the green and slippery weeds.

*David Dunbar, III*

I intend to give you a sympathetic and somewhat biased view on the plight of the wool industry in Australia.

I myself live on a farm just out of Oatlands on which we run mainly sheep, and have been doing so for the last one hundred and fifty years. This of course, means that I am affected by the currently depressed state of the wool industry; however it also means that I am in a position to give you an insight into the industry from the producer's point of view.

When thinking about how to start my speech proper, I considered several alternatives, but eventually decided on the concise and straight to the point statement, "Wool growing is a way to lose a lot of money fast!" Perhaps any potential graziers in the audience could take this as a subtle hint; don't whatever you do. The obvious thing to do now would be to determine why this is so, and offer some cures for this curse on our economy, and this is what I intend to do.

To grow a pound of wool, (please excuse the outdated units) will cost the average grazier in the vicinity of 40c. For a pound of wool the grazier can expect to get back about 36c, a net loss of 4c a pound. This might not seem a large loss, but when you are growing in the region of 150,000 pounds of wool it certainly adds up.

So now perhaps, you can see why the present Federal Government, aided by the ever faithful Country Party, is stockpiling wool in an attempt to raise the prices.

Obviously the reason for this net loss in the wool industry is the low prices compared with the high production costs. The solution is equally obvious; run one's property for less money. However this is easier said than done.

To run a property that grows 50,000 pounds of wool will cost a bare minimum of \$18,000. To reach this figure will require an ultra-efficient manager, who is well prepared to go to the extent of buying sub-standard fencing wire.

The running expenses on a farm consist of a lot of small and seemingly insignificant items; e.g. Wages for one workman, \$3,500; Sheep drench at about \$35 a gallon. (The average sheep farm might use up to 20 gallons a year.) Shearing expenses of about \$3,000; Application of super-phosphate, about \$1,500; Local rates and taxes of about \$2,000. I could go on, and it would not take long to reach the \$18,000 mark.

However, on a farm, wool is not the only source of income. The farmer can always try and sell his surplus sheep. But here again we seem to have exploitation of the primary producer. The butchers, I'm sure any present would be exceptions, decided it was about time they made a bit of money, so they lowered the price they paid for sheep, and raised the price of mutton in their shops. Consequently, sheep that would sell for \$12 about five years ago are now lucky to sell for \$4.

Perhaps a more indirect cause of the rural depression is the growing amount of synthetic material being sold in the shops. This material is somewhat cheaper than wool, but obviously most inferior. Also we all know woollen garments are extremely fashionable, so I am confident with the added incentive of their fire proof qualities you will all look for the "Pure New Wool" emblem when adding to your wardrobes in future.

At the moment, the only way for the grazier to subsidise his uneconomical pastime of wool growing, is by cropping or cattle grazing. The two crops of barley and wheat are probably the most profitable in this field. The wheat goes to try and fulfill our wheat quota, and the barley helps to produce the seemingly endless quantities of beer made up under the mountain.

The amazingly high beef prices also help to comfort the distraught, rural bank managers.

It would seem then, that the only think that the grazier can do is to put up with the depressed wool prices, while boosting his bank balance with some other, comparatively profitable primary product.

*(The above was the speech given by Rodney Lester, winner of his Rural Youth section.)*

All members of the Junior School regret that recurring ill health, caused by an accident last year, prevented Mr. Eagle from being with us for third term.

We were very fortunate that Mr. F.J. Williams was able to come to our rescue for the first four weeks of the term, and are indebted to him for his most valuable contribution to the school during that period.

At the time of going to press, the Headmaster of the school, the Rev. D.B. Clarke, has taken charge of Prep. VI, and we are all delighted to have this opportunity of getting to know him better.

To date, this has again been a very busy period for all at the Junior School, both inside and outside the classrooms. The start of the term was marred by inclement weather, especially it seemed on our official sports afternoons. This proved to be rather a hindrance in our preparation for athletics in particular. However, after a postponement, we were fortunate enough to be able to run our house athletics competition in good conditions.

The programme commenced with the sub-primary "Mini-Olympics," where as much effort and enthusiasm could be observed as was seen at Munich recently. After this good start the more official programme was held in a similar atmosphere. In this competition Hay House proved far too strong for the opposition and had a very comfortable win.

Final placings and scores were:— 1st Hay House, 233 points; 2nd Nixon House, 126 points; 3rd Montgomery House, 99 points.

Although only one new record was set at this meeting, A. Baker (Hay) running the 50 metres in 8.6 seconds, there were some encouraging performances. Everyone who took part did his best and this is the real yardstick by which we measure effort.

The members of the Junior School wish to thank everyone who helped, and we must record a special thank you to the curator, Mr. C. Riseley, for his personal effort and help to enable us to have such an enjoyable morning.

The inter-Junior Schools' athletics competition was held on two consecutive Wednesday afternoons. The first session was devoted to jumping events to enable all track events to be held on the second day. The competition was won by St. Virgils College who had a very strong, even team. Our team did an excellent job to finish in third place after being in last place midway through the programme. This was due to the fact that our team members never gave up trying and showed great determination.

At our school assembly, following the sports meeting, the Headmaster, Rev. D.B. Clarke, commented most favourably on this aspect.

Everyone connected with the team has cause to feel satisfied that our competitors gave their all for the team and the school. Of the six records that were broken at the meeting, one came to the school. In the 100 metres Division B, under 9, C. Cureton set a new record of 15.8 seconds. We congratulate Crispin on this achievement.

**SCHOOL OUTING.** As our picnic day at Denne's point was so successful last year, we have decided to repeat the performance. The Junior School, from Grade 1 — 6 will be sailing down the river, we hope, on Wednesday, 6th December, on the "Cartela", to renew our acquaintance with the lovely beach we used last year. We are naturally hoping that the weather will be as kind to us as it was for our inaugural trip to this area.

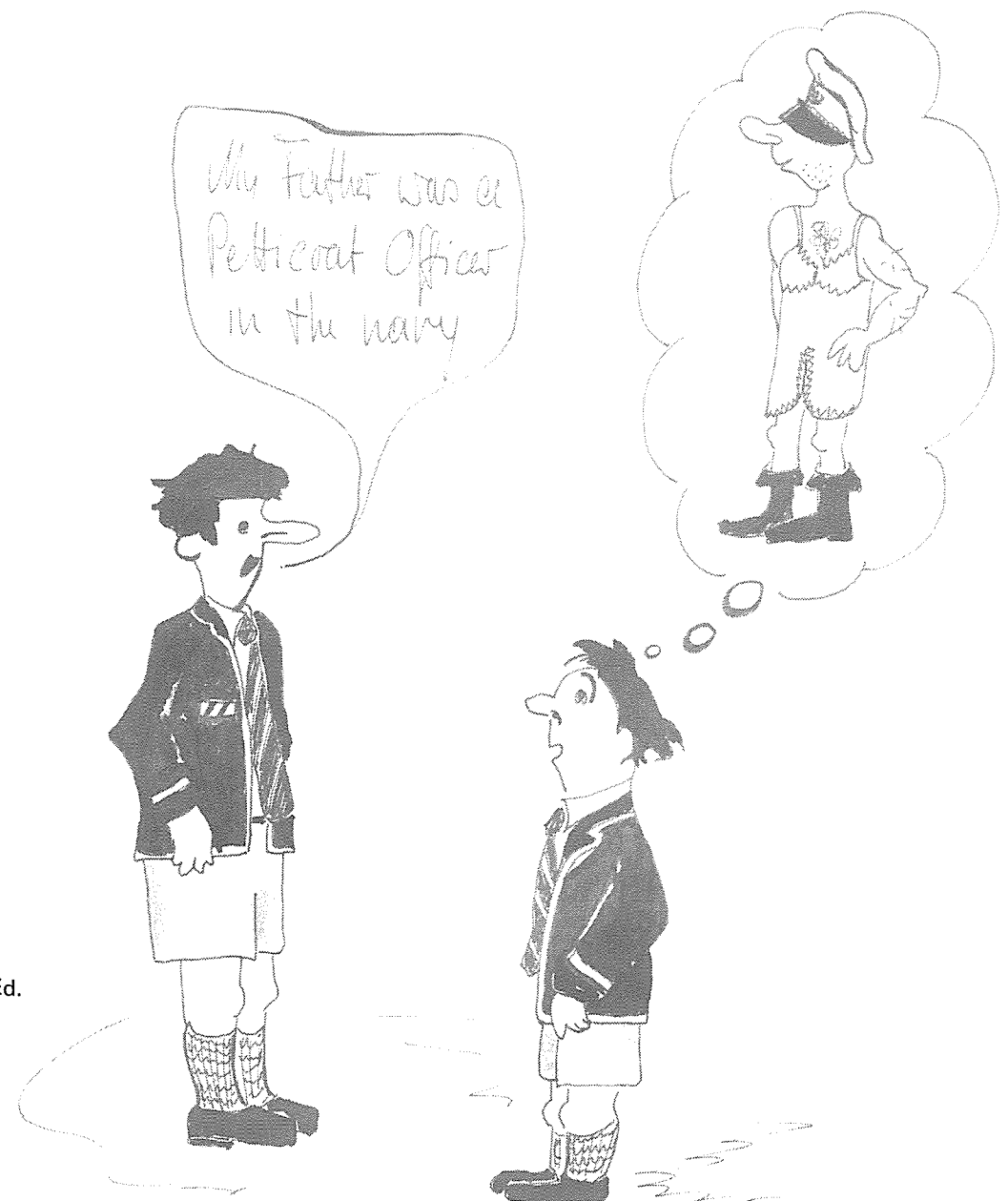
**LIFE-SAVING AWARDS 1972.** Resuscitation Certificate B. Beattie; Elementary Certificate R. Fazackerly; Proficiency Certificate A. Grover; Water Safety Certificate N. Heath; Safe Swimmer S. Johnston; Intermediate Star M. Jolley, J. Marstrand, D. Morris, R. Stevenson, T. Stops, J. Summerhages, L. Valentine. Water Safety Certificate A. Kolk; Safe Swimmer Certificate J. Lack; Bar to Intermediate Star M. Linton.

**LIBRARY REPORT.** For the first time the Junior School formed a library committee consisting of two representatives from each class and Mrs. Holton. Its first function was a barbecue, to enable the members to get to know one another, held at Mrs. Holton's place. We had it so that we could talk about what to do in the winter term. We didn't really talk about the library, but about many other things.

There was also a poster competition which was won by Ian, Helen and Julie. Later we had puppet making, and from this we raised enough to buy three non-fiction books for the library.

The committee assisted Mrs. Holton in putting the books in order, the fiction alphabetically, and the non-fiction by Dewey. There are also some magazines brought by the children, and a few from the Senior Library. Pictures and posters have been put up to encourage reading, but what is really needed is more books for the non-fiction and references sections to help the children with their work.

□□□



Actual quote—Ed.  
27th Oct., '72.



JUNIOR SCHOOL STAFF (L. to R. from top): Mr. R. Penwright, Mrs. M. Cureton, Mrs. M. Holton, Mrs. A. Kibbler, Mrs. C. Tanner, Mrs. C. Kerr.

### THINGS THAT GO BUMP IN THE NIGHT

Wild staring eyes squinting in the window  
 Playing havoc with the brain—  
 The face contorted in a sinister portrait  
 Of hatred revenge and of pain

Mocking voices drifting in the silence  
 Driving my person insane—  
 Listening intently for things that won't happen  
 Silence tormenting the brain

Heart thumping out to the beat of a bongo  
 A mysterious force of sinister fright  
 Of impending disaster  
 Things that go bump in the night.

*G. Haug, III*

Did you ever see a thing that goes bump in the night  
 Shaggy-bearded hypnotic-eyed hook nosed  
 Werewolf-featured night prowler

*P. Downie, III*

The zombies and ghouls come forth  
 Rising from the grave  
 Searching for horror and death  
 For on these things they crave

All the supernatural beings  
 The monsters, spirits and freaks  
 Come on to terrify people  
 With their bloodcurdling shrieks

Spectres coming from the dead  
 With weird mis-shapen features  
 Demons come direct from hell  
 Evil looking creatures

*Andrew Foster, III*

A noise awakes me I'm aware  
 Of even the slightest sound  
 As fiendish noises fill the air  
 A zombie stirs beneath his mound  
 And dripping wet with filthy slime  
 He makes his way towards the house.....  
 A creak comes up from down the stairs  
 And then the rattle of chains  
 The lawn outside is spotted and blotched  
 With ghastly reddening stains  
 The monster crosses the threshold  
 I cringe in the corner with fright  
 Never before have I been so scared  
 Of things that go bump in the night

*R. McIntosh, III*

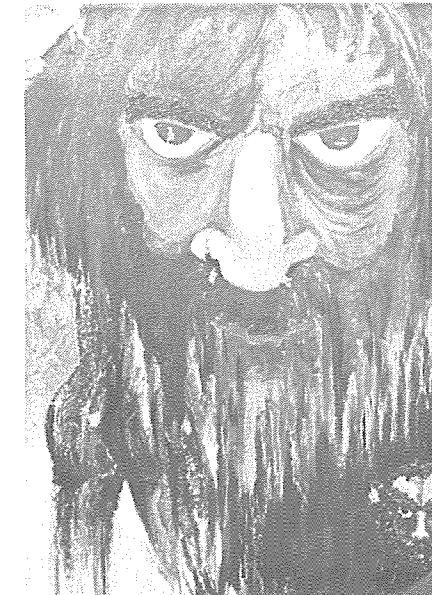
A shadow passes the old grey rock  
 In the dead of a dim dark night  
 'Tis the awesome figure of an old warlock  
 Who turns brave men to flight

*J. Colquhoun, III*

From goblins ghosties and ghoulies  
 From wizards warlocks and witches  
 From things that go bump in the night  
 May the good Lord deliver us

Onward it came  
 With eyes of bright yellow light  
 Hands outstretched wide  
 I prepared for a fight  
 Sweating I awoke  
 In the middle of the night  
 Something went bump  
 O what a great big fright

*J. Beaverstock, III*



Slither slurp thump bump  
 Green hairy tall plump  
 Corpse-eating long nailed  
 White-fanged curly-tailed  
 Scary haunting fearful  
 Spooky grunting awful

*N. Cureton, III*

### MADMAN

Strange hypnotic eyes  
 Evil penetrating stare  
 Blazing with anger

*S. Fehlberg, III*

### A NIGHTMARE

A shadow slides stealthily along a wall  
 The candle-flame flickers—then dies  
 A window rattles and the wind whines sorrowfully  
 Footsteps echo in the empty hall and a voice chuckles  
 A door creaks opens and a dark figure proceeds up the  
 passage and disappears  
 The moon's melancholy light finds a spider lazily spinning  
 a silvery web in a neglected corner  
 Piercing screams shatter the icy silence and ring among  
 the lifeless walls  
 Which are cracked with age  
 And through the cracks the draught tells sad stories in  
 low whispers  
 The clock ticks out a monotonous rhythm as time  
 Moves slowly onward through the hours of darkness

*D. Dunbar, III*

## THE HEADMASTER'S REPORT

I am but a skeleton—  
 A pile of old decaying bones.  
 I am all that is left of a man—  
 A man who is no more.  
 I know well what I am,  
 But not who I was.  
 I know not what befell the man  
 Who was me before he died.  
 From where I sit beneath the sky  
 I watch.  
 I see men live, I see them die  
 And become skeletons—like me.  
 And while they live I watch them well  
 And picture what I must have been.  
 I can approximate my height, and build—  
 But what sort of man was I?

What deeds were mine when I was alive  
 That I am remembered still?  
 Is there anything I did that lingers on . . . . .  
 Or was it all for nought?

Am I thought of yet by mortal man  
 As who I was, not what I am?

*Bruce Levet, V*

Bones clutter  
 Broken cogs to movement once before  
 Dull white coldness  
 Once rich between flesh  
 Rich brown flesh  
 Lie cracked  
 Crushed  
 Broken heads stare into sanity  
 Converse  
 With the birds  
 Breathing green jungle  
 Crumbling rot  
 Human junkyard  
 Open graveyard  
 Lives lie cracked  
 Crushed  
 Empty lives

. . . . . now awake  
*M. Heyward, V*



Shot, or bombed, or stabbed to death,  
 The innocent suffer for wrongs of their leader.  
 The enemy capture, then plunder and burn,  
 The people are slaughtered—the army moves on.

Nothing is left but bones and ashes,  
 Nothing remembered, better forgotten.  
 Village deserted, jungle takes over,  
 Only nature can cover the wrongs of mankind.

*P. Wall, V*

Now, they are only a pile of bones,  
 Left in memory, for the birds to moan.  
 Heaps of memory, bleached white with sun.  
 The people who lost, but should have won.

*M. Haddon-Cave, V*

Far away from home;  
 He lies.  
 No-one sees him but the birds;  
 They aren't interested.  
 No-one bothers to bury his bones;  
 Waste of money.  
 No-one knows for certain when he died;  
 Just a statistic.  
 No-one knows what he last thought;  
 It doesn't matter.  
 No-one knows by what means he died;  
 Dead is dead.

*J. Weaver, V.*

As the 15th Headmaster of the Hutchins School I would like to express my appreciation to the Board of Management, especially to Mr. Arnold Wertheimer for the way in which they have received me, my wife and family, and for the help which they have given us in settling back into Hobart. I would also like to thank the members of staff for the patience and understanding which they have shown, for the help which they generously gave during the absence of Mr. Eagle now happily restored to health, for their conscientious teaching, for their interest in the boys' sporting and extramural activities, but above all for their concern about the individual student. Thanks are also due to the Bursar and the office staff for carrying out an arduous task with efficiency and charm. Nor would I forget Mr. Col Riseley and his maintenance staff who work so cheerfully and ingeniously to maintain our buildings and grounds in good shape. The Parents Association have also been most cooperative. Mr. Avery, the President, Mr. Harrison, the Treasurer and Mrs. Stenning the Secretary, give freely of their time and as a result such projects as the Hockey field have been undertaken and are presently being brought towards completion. Parents under the guidance of Mrs. Craig, Mrs. Sansom and Mrs. Rostron have done valuable work in the tuckshop. Mrs. Calver and Mrs. Ducat have helped in the library. Mrs. Panton, Mrs. Cooper, Mrs. Heyward and Mrs. Eagle have managed the secondhand book and clothing stalls. Mrs. Fysh, with other members of the Parents' Committee, has been most active in running a stall in Salamanca Place. These and many others work hard for the School and we greatly appreciate their efforts. The Old Boys' Association continues to play its part as well in support of the School and I want to express our appreciation to Mr. Max Jack and Mr. Ray Vincent and the members of the Old Boys' Committee. Mr. Giblin, Mr. Vincent and Mr. Wise have been, with their associates, most active on the Appeal Committee and we have seen finished in 1971 the Chapel—one result of their labours. A Chapel first planned in 1919 is now standing in the heart of our School as a reminder of the Hutchins heritage. Many others have also contributed to the School life in 1971: visiting speakers, coaches, benefactors and our friends in the other independent schools. The students also, of course, play their part and they could not have had a better Senior Prefect than Richard Jackett, whose courtesy and gentleness were matched by considerable academic and athletic ability. Finally, I would like to thank Mr. Kerr who carried on affairs so well during the interim period, and who has been a most hard working and loyal lieutenant.

At the end of 1971 we said goodbye to Mr. Godlee who had given valuable service to the School teaching Economics, running the Cadet Corps and looking after the interests of Stephens House (who won the Cock House Shield). He was well liked by the boys and we were very sorry when he decided to continue his studies at the University and then proceed into tertiary education. Mr. Glenn left us to become a Headmaster at Catherine Area High School. The Reverend Peter Barker and Mr. Derek Mawson have returned to New South Wales. Mr. Sykes and Mr. Harms have resumed full time studies. Mr. Sanders, who took Mr. Eagle's place while he was absent on sick leave, has accepted a position with the Education Department and Mr. David Pearce has become Rector of Bellerive. Miss Pat Wong, who taught Indonesian, has also resumed full time study. Mr. Oxberry and Mr. Munro have gone to England for a year and we look forward to seeing them again in 1973. We wish all those who have left, together with their families, the best of good fortune in the future, and express to them all our appreciation of what they contributed to the School.

We also say goodbye to Mrs. Mazur who has been the Headmaster's Secretary for over seven years and now has to resign for health reasons. She has been an essential part of our administration and has been a mine of information to staff, parents and boys seeking help with various problems; she has been invaluable to me with her knowledge and experience and will be greatly missed. New staff this year are Mr. Harvey Latham, T.T.C., A.Mus.A., and Mr. C. Rae, B.A., Dip.Ed., who are old boys of the School, Mr. J. Glass, B.Sc., (Melb), Mr. K. Walsh, B.Sc., B.A., Dip.Ed., Mr. S. Zagel, B.A., Mr. R. Wagg, B.A., Mr. G. Farquhar, T.T.C. and Mr. D. Goninon; all of them have already made their mark upon the School. We welcome them and look forward to a long association. Mr. David Jackett helped us for a while as did Mr. Stoessiger and we thank them too. Dr. Heyward is going on long service leave during the second term and we wish him and Mrs. Heyward a pleasant trip. Scholastic results at the end of the year were satisfactory. Colin Giles was eleventh on the matriculation list. Martin Hawes won the J. A. Lyons Memorial Trophy for the best student at Schools Board level. Of the Sixth Form, 24 matriculated and 10 earned Common-

wealth Scholarships. This year we have over 100 in the Sixth Form and are hopeful of good results at the end of 1972.

We have continued to receive the support of our Old Boys' Association and three times in the year we welcome old boys to the School for a lunch, which is a good opportunity to meet friends and exchange news. During the year we were glad to see Dr. Peter Newman, an old boy and son of a former Headmaster, now lecturing at the University of Western Australia. We said goodbye to Brigadier E. M. Dollery, who apart from his service to the Board of Management, has spent many years looking after the welfare of the school. He recently left Tasmania to live in Melbourne. I take this chance of putting on record the debt which the Hutchins School owes to him. During the year the School had some success in the sporting field beginning with the Head of the River race which was won by our eight coached by Tony Salisbury, an old boy. I would like to thank Mr. Millington, Mr. Proctor, Mr. Wood and Mr. Griggs for the help they have given. In Athletics, the team had four outstanding performers—Randal Markey who is at present holder of the Australian Junior 800 metres record; John Brimacombe, whom we also congratulate on playing with premiers Sandy Bay, John Bender and Ian Bail. Mr. Cherry and Mr. Halley were outstanding coaches who greatly assisted us and to whom we express our thanks. The Cricket XI was coached by Brent Palfreyman, another old boy and under his direction we look for improving results.

In the Crosscountry under Mr. Houghton's direction, Randal Markey was first, J. Bender 5th, A. Roberts 7th and J. North 8th. The Hockey team with Mr. Munro in charge, had a successful season and Chris Jackman was selected in the State Under 16 side. Our thanks go to Graham Canny for his hockey coaching. Swimming improved this year and our Swimming Captain, Graig Anderson, attained six first places, five second places and one third place in the Tasmanian Swimming Championships. Mr. Munro and Mr. Dexter and a number of parents put in a great deal of work with the team.

Hutchins were second to Savio in the Tennis and second also in Squash. We thank Mr. Cripps and Mr. Lincoln for their help here. Mr. Lincoln also helped to bring the Under XIV Rugby team successfully through the grand final.

In Association Football and Basketball, under Mr. Dexter's guidance, the School also had success and it is very largely due to the enthusiasm of Mr. Dexter that a small school is able to participate in so many sporting activities. Finally, the School retained the Tasmanian Yachting Association Shield. A. Blakney is Australian Champion in the International Cadet Class.

The School continued its programme of drama with Mr. How's production, "Shadow of the Eagle"; Mr. Jarvis' "What happened to George"; Mr. Mawson's "Rumplestiltskin" and of course the House plays. There has also been an increased interest in Music, with R. Hewer and W. Cromarty outstanding performers. Indeed there has been renewed interest in the "Activities" side of school life. During the year groups made surveys of the Mt. Nelson area and the City area; there were Geology expeditions, the Shooting team won the Governor's Cup, and the Literary and Debating Society had a number of interesting and successful meetings. The Cadet Corps once again had a most successful camp and at the end of the year in the Under Officer's Course Grant Jackson was second and David Austin fifth. Ian Middleton was first in the N.C.O.'s course.

Activities Day has been reinstated and arrangements are in hand to provide areas of community service in which the boys can participate.

The General Studies course organised by Mr. Houghton developed over the year and plans were made to cooperate with Fahan School in a programme of work for 1972.

The purpose is to give Sixth Formers the opportunity to study in areas which are non-examinable and which they would not normally encounter. One of the accepted tenets in Sixth Form education throughout the world is the need to provide more time for work that is not syllabus bound, but relates to the changing needs of present society. Politics, Municipal Affairs, Social Welfare, the Arts, Home making and the use of leisure are matters with which we are concerned under the scheme. I would like to express my appreciation of Miss Emerson's willingness to cooperate fully in the year's course, and to the staff who have made it possible.

Our Sixth Form has continued to enjoy the company of the Collegiate girls in their matriculation studies and the experimental year of 1971 has proved so valuable that we shall continue not only this present association with Collegiate but also we hope to plan with Collegiate a more integrated system for the education of both our Sixth Forms. Sister Jessica and Miss Powell have been endlessly patient with the inevitable "ad hoc" arrangements under which we

I am pleased to welcome you to this Speech Night which relates to the school year ended December 1971 and is also the one occasion in the year when the whole school family, boys, parents, old boys, masters and friends are gathered together.

To you my Lord, I extend a very sincere welcome. I have heard you say that you do not spend as much time at the school as you would like. We realise that you have many responsibilities, however we are especially grateful for your wise counsel which we know is available at all times.

To Sir Leonard Huxley I give a special welcome as one of our more distinguished old boys. For the benefit of those present I could repeat your list of achievements, however I like to think that the foundation of your success was made at Hutchins School. I have no doubt that your presence will serve as an inspiration to the present boys.

On behalf of the Board I give special acknowledgement to our past Chairman Mr. A. K. Wertheimer. Because of special circumstances Mr. A. K. Wertheimer was persuaded to extend his term for an extra year and performed his task magnificently at no small expense to himself.

I must make special reference tonight to Mr. John Kerr. Mr. Kerr was persuaded to accept the position of Acting Headmaster prior to our present Head Master taking up his appointment. I do not know what the Board would have done without his steadfast, unselfish loyalty and integrity. The Board is very grateful and I believe parents, boys and old boys feel the same as we do.

This is the first public occasion on which the whole school has had the opportunity to welcome the Rev. Dudley Clarke as our Head Master. He needs no introduction. He comes to us with an established reputation but above all he brings with him a firm belief in the future of Hutchins School and its place in the community.

On behalf of you all I also extend a sincere welcome to Mrs. Clarke and trust that they both will enjoy a happy and successful time among us.

This is an excellent time to welcome all new staff members and

new boys. We trust you will benefit from your time with us.

In May 1968 we initiated an Appeal for Building Funds. This appeal now exceeds promises of \$130,000 of which \$91,500 in cash has been received. A valuable contribution to the School's finances. The credit for this result in no small measure goes to Mr. E. M. Giblin and the Follow-up Committee who have worked conscientiously for the last three years.

On the 7th August our Visitor The Rt. Rev. Dr. R. E. Davies consecrated The Hutchins School Memorial Chapel.

The building of this project was made possible by employing the Chapel Fund and some monies from the Building Fund. Without doubt the successful completion of this project was very close to the hearts of many supporters.

The school is also grateful to the Parents' Association for the donation of the organ which is now installed in the Chapel. Special mention should also be made of a dedicated group of parents led by Mr. Geoff Harrison who have all but completed the hockey ground at no expense to the school.

New projects are continually under discussion and the Development Committee has been instructed to make a new and up to date assessment of our needs. The Board is firmly of the opinion that additional capital improvements must be made if we are to keep our place as a modern and up to date school. Further we see no reason to stagnate at this stage of our development.

The Board is most grateful for the support it receives from the Old Boys Association, the Parents and Friends Association, the Old Boys Lodge and the Queens College Old Boys Association. This support is not founded on mere sentiment but on the awareness that this is a church school.

It is forthcoming because they have a firm belief in its future. Because they see the need for integrity, self discipline, academic excellence and dedication. These qualities are all necessary if this school is to go on producing young men capable of taking their place in this fast changing world.

A. K. Wertheimer

Continued from Page 73

have been working at present. Our view, and I am sure this is shared by Collegiate, is that there is great value in mixed classes at this level and we would like to see how we can improve and develop what we are now doing.

The Boarding House has had a very good year under Mr. Stuart Cripps the Housemaster and Paul Ellis the Senior Boy. One of the features of boarding house life is the occasional formal dinner. Two old boys have been guest speakers to the boarders. They were Sir Stanley Burbury and Mr. Max Bingham and we thank them for coming.

The Junior School, under Mr. Eagle, had a most successful year, though we were shocked to hear of Mr. Eagle's accident which took him from us in third term. During his absence the staff rallied round to fill the gap and Mr. Sanders acted in Mr. Eagle's place.

In a year when most prices were rising, it is of some significance that the Board reduced overall fees in the Junior School because it was felt that the sound academic grounding and the traditional care which the Junior School offers to its students was far too valuable to be put out of reach of those young couples who wanted to send their children to Hutchins.

Mr. Millington with his staff, continue to run the Middle School with a positive approach and an enthusiasm which communicated itself to his students.

In the Senior School, 1971 was inevitably a year of transition. As befits a conservative institution, we have been discovering what we should keep and what we should change, following the sound advice of St. Paul to the Church in Thessalonica, "Hold on to what is good". We continue to set store by the Hutchins tradition of cooperation between student and teacher and we are trying to realise among ourselves three important principles of living—first, integrity in work, in attitude of mind and in behaviour: secondly, openness to ideas as

well as to people for it is necessary that schools prepare students for the world of the future not of the past: concern for others; this means that what we learn is to be of service to others and while we are learning it we need to be aware of those with whom we learn. There is a sense in which striving for personal success in the academic or athletic field can be selfish. This selfcentredness is relieved by the awareness of the class of the house, of the team. Many years ago Mr. Thorold, a former Headmaster of this school, said, "We grow from small beginnings to the greater issues and he in whom the love of home and school burns most purely and most intensely, makes ever the finest citizen."

At a time when the cult of the 'individual' is fashionable it is harder to see the role which the social group plays in building up our lives. I do not think that a school should do in 1972 what it did in 1920 because the world has changed. What is clear is that a school, like any other social group, still plays an important role in the development of character. We have to identify that role and then find methods appropriate to its achievement.

In all our organisation, through the timetable, the Chapel, the Assembly, the Sporting teams, the Clubs, the School Council, the periods of form discussion, activities days, cooperation with Collegiate and Fahan, we are seeking positively to achieve the best we can for every boy who comes to the Hutchins School. In that way we carry on the tradition that began a century and a quarter ago.

I had the honour to attend a University which not only survived the turbulent transition from Mediaevalism to the Renaissance but contributed largely to the new thinking. We live in a time when a similar transition of thought is taking place. At present we are more aware of the turbulence than of the transition. Hutchins has not only to survive the change; it has to make its special contribution. We can do this if we work hard, and if we work together.

The Reverend D. B. Clarke, M.A. (Cantab); M.A.C.E.

**ASSOCIATION OFFICERS 1972/73.** President: Arthur Stevens; Vice-Presidents: Max Jack, Ian Gilchrist; Hon. Secretary: Ray Vincent; Hon. Asst. Secretary: Max Staunton-Smith; Hon. Treasurer: Fred Johnson; Committee: Brian Aherne, Arthur Blee, Robert Dick, Robert Kelly, Ian Madden, Ian McIntosh, Richard Pringle-Jones, Richard Sharpe, Leith Thompson, Robert Wilkinson, Trevor Wise, with the Headmaster, Noel Hopkins (Old Boys' Board Representative), Richard Jackett (1971 Senior Prefect) ex officio. Sub committees (President, Secretary, Asst. Secretary, ex officio): Dinner/Dance: McIntosh, Staunton-Smith; At Home: Aherne, Blee; Re-union: Madden, Pringle-Jones, Wilkinson, Sharpe; Luncheons: Dick, Jackett; Town and Country: Wise, Kelly, Thompson; Teams: Cricket: Sharpe, Golf: Jack, Debate: Richard Prouse, Football: Aherne. Walter Blackburn has again been elected Hon. Auditor.

**FUNCTIONS.** In co-operation with the Parents' Association we assisted in the running of the Dinner/Dance and the Town and Country Night, both functions most enjoyable. The Luncheons continue to bring the biggest cross section of Old Boys together. The December luncheon will be on Friday 15th. The Re-union, due to work by members of the committee was far better attended than in recent years and those present won't be missing next year. Voted a first class evening and a good cross section present.

**THE APPEAL.** The Appeal is now in its final year and at the time of going to press, contributions received total \$112,000. This is most heartening to the Follow-On Committee, who have worked hard and consistently over the last four years. With the co-operation of donors, a further substantial amount should be in hand by July of next year, when the five year period is completed. There will still be work to be done in regard to the Appeal until probably April 1974.

**AROUND THE BRANCHES.** Four of the mainland Branches have held functions since July. The Headmaster was present in Melbourne and Ray Vincent managed to fit in Brisbane, Sydney and Adelaide. These functions were all highly successful.

In Tasmania, Association officers and the Headmaster attended functions at Ulverstone, Launceston and Huonville, attendances in all cases being considerably above average.

By a stroke of genius, the Queensland function fell on the night before Alf Pedder, the oldest Old Boy was due to return to Hobart. It is the first occasion, the No. 1 over 80 Club has been at a branch function. Graham Facy is still in the chair, with Merv. Geard doing the Secretarial work. The Christmas "do" is held on December 3rd. No doubt a bright and enjoyable "get together". Amongst those present and from whom apologies were received—Felix Hamilton, Alan Cummins, Peter Facy, John Alexander (who has now returned to Hobart), Paul Mitchell, Tony Russell, Algie Page, Monty Harrison, George Wall, John Gibson, "Sparks" Arundel, Cliff Hughes, Louis Anderson, Max Weatherhead, Denbigh Morris, Tim Kelly, Doug Vautin, Jack Page.

In Sydney Jack Lewis is still at the helm with David Salter as his No. 1 and Peter Olney as Treasurer and Ian McDonald, Greg Bateman and Peter Coupe are the other members of the committee. Tom Arthur, represented Old Virgilians and is still the same Tom. Others John Fricke, Tom Fricke, Alan Gilchrist, John Chambers. Arthur Watchorn, Peter McDougall, Les Vaughan, Alex Iffe, Cecil Jillett, Doug Salior, Bob Shoobridge, Gerald Adams, George Anderson, Clayton Hudson, Noel Johnson, Charles Rex, Max Cutts.

In Adelaide, Paddy Brammall and David Lane are the leading lights. Paul Radford, Bob Brewster, Rus Woolley, Jimmy Brammall, Jamie McLagan, Harry Darling, Mike Williams and L. M., Gill Williams, Bob Vollugi, Felix St. Hill, Jim Saddler, Gilbert Aitkin, Clinton Spooner, and wives, etc. The Secretary is kept busy giving a run down on the School and the whereabouts of other Old Boys. These present at the various functions sent messages to many Tasmanian resident old boys, so if you know any of the above, your name was probably mentioned.

**DOWN THROUGH THE AGES.** Ralph C. Robertson, Melbourne, was over in December for a few days. R.A.F. Phillips, passed Advanced Accountancy, Australian Society of Accountants examinations. C.C.D. (Doug.) Brammall, Canberra, flew in January to attend Henrie's wedding. Amongst those who had medical degrees conferred in December, noticed M.J.P. Bradford, S.J. Ireland, Bachelors of Medical Science.

Richard Warner, who has been overseas studying latest trends in agriculture has returned to Tasmania. Ian M. Hadrill has been appointed National President of the Australian Institute of Credit Management. J.H.A. (Jim) Warner has been appointed Chairman of the Royal Derwent Hospital Board. R.V. (Major) Bowden has completed thirty years as a member of the Bothwell Council.

Ian Hawker, who has been with the International Wool Secretariat in London for some years has returned to Australia. He is now with the Publicity Branch of the Commonwealth Department of Trade in Melbourne. Brig. Max Dollery, who has been connected with the School in many capacities over the last twenty plus years—Old Boys' Association, Board of Management, Appeal, has moved to Melbourne. Institute of Chartered Accountants—Brent Palfreyman—Professional Practice; Malcolm Groom—Company Law; Chris. Jones—Group 3 Accounting.

Tony Parkes was seen around after the finish of the Sydney-Hobart race. Roy Orpwood, Chief Personnel Officer, A.N.Z. Banking Group, was in Hobart at Regatta time. Nicholas J. Bowden has completed examinations under the Land Surveyors Act and is now an authorised surveyor. Capt. George S. Wall, Brisbane, dropped into Hobart at Christmas time. Ian H. Clarke, West Coast District Scout Leader, has been granted Scout Award of Merit. Geoffrey L. Hudson is chairman of the Longford Court of General Sessions. Don L. Burbury and W.A. (Bill) Webster feature regularly on the Bench at Oatlands. Graeme Stokes' performance with bat and ball assisted in no small way Sorell in Country Week. He held his form right through and Sorell carried off the C.J. Eady Trophy. John Docker has returned from a visit to Canada, U.S.A. and Europe. Now living in Burnie. Two other travellers can be seen around Hobart—Terry Daw and Bruce Crow. Jack Lewis, N.S.W. President, met members of the Old Boys' Committee in March. Dr. Peter Brothers has been elected president of the Tasmanian Branch of the Australian Dental Association. Noticed amongst the University prize list: Mark R. Upcher, winner of J.B. Brigden Memorial and Shell Prize in Economics. We certainly had an Interstate flavour in visitors in January—Andy Hay (South Australia), Geoff. Colman (Victoria) and John May (N.S.W.). Murray Dickson, who has been playing football in recent seasons with Hobart has joined Carlton (V.F.L.). H. Neil Smith, for twenty-one years Queensland Electricity Commissioner, has retired and now lives at Longford, Tasmania. Sir Leonard Huxley, Canberra, was guest speaker at Speech Night in March. Chris. King, Rodney Howell, Wayne Newitt and Frank Andrews had a most successful rowing season with the Lindisfarne club and gained selection in the Tasmanian King's Cup crew. Graney Bros. with Buckingham, finished up in the Tasmanian Lightweight IV. David T. Doyle admitted to the Bar. Adrian Gibson paid us a visit in February. Starts of Sports Awards—Sperry Marshall—Clay Target and Trap Shooting (equalled Olympic Record 198 out of 200). Ian Nicholson, Yachting, won four out of five Rainbow heats in the Australian Championships. Rev. A.C. Cloudsdale, formerly of St. Paul's, Launceston, appointed Rector, Brighton. Roger Valentine is serving another term as president of the Hobart Chamber of Commerce. Geoff. O'Meagher, Fiji, was over on leave, managed to work in the May luncheon. E. Barrie Valentine is president of the Naval, Military and Air Force Club and Aero Club of Southern Tasmania. Dr. Roger Kimber is at Princess Alexandra Hospital, Brisbane. Sperry Marshall, selected in the five-man Australian Shooting Team for the Munich Olympics. He is the first trap shooter to be selected to represent Australia overseas. John Brimacombe and Mike Temple-Smith selected in the Southern Amateur Football teams. Dr. Roger Fullerton is stationed in Papua. Stuart Palfreyman selected in the T.F.L. side when played in the A.F.C. Championships in Perth. Archdeacon C. W. (Bunny) Whousbon-Aston, Fiji. Awarded O.B.E. in Queen's Birthday Honours. Robert C. Jones is on leave from the Hydro. Awarded Scholarship with Commonwealth British Industries, 2½ years, England and Scotland. Arthur F. Park elected chairman of directors of the Tasmanian Road Transport Association. Brian Hull has been down from New Guinea. Archdeacon Charles W. Whousbon-Aston, Fiji, paid us a visit in September. He is now retired and lives in Suva, Fiji Islands. Old Boys welcome at any time. Arthur Watchorn, Sydney, was able to attend the August luncheon. David Graney won the Buckingham Rowing Club's trophy—Most improved junior/senior oarsman. Richard Prowse, Australian president of Australian Medical Students' Association. Eustace G. Butler appointed chairman of the Launceston Hospital Board. Ron Marsland, New Guinea, spent his leave in Tasmania. Commodore J. M. Ramsay, Fremantle, visited the state in June. Don L. Burbury has been appointed Chairman of the Tasmanian Hydatids Eradication Council. Ray Hornsby, formerly of the Commercial Bank of Australia, who has been in London, has been appointed regional adviser and representative for M.A.I.B.L. (Midland and International Banks Ltd.) in Australasia and the Pacific Region. He was assistant general manager in London. H. C. Smith and Ray Vincent, who have been President and Hon. Secretary of the TAFI (Southern Division) have been honoured with Life Membership. Sid. Hammond has been elected a Life Member of the Royal Hobart Regatta Association.

## SPORTS CLUBS

**FOOTBALL.** If ever a club got knocked about between seasons, Hutchins Old Boys would be near the top of the list. The number of transfers and what have you put a big hole in last year's registration list. Both Australian Amateur and State representatives were lost and we wish John Clennett (Melbourne) and Chris. Saunders (Sandy Bay) all the best, and also other key personnel. Officers elected: Patrons—President, H.S.O.B.A. and the Headmaster; President: John Edwards; Vice-Presidents: James Johnstone, Bill Halley; Secretary: Forbes Ireland; Assistant Secretary: Bill Booker; Treasurer: Malcolm Groom; Committee: John Huxley, Ian Perry, Michael Temple-Smith, Peter Bayne (Captain), Michael Wertheimer (Vice-Captain); Bill Chesterman (players' representative). Terry Brain is again coach and has Brent Palfreyman to help him. There is nothing like success to bring players and supporters to a club. It was seen early that recruiting was paying dividends and the coach at one stage was embarrassed with players. The long and the short of a successful season is that we carried off the premiership of "B" Section and will be in "A" Section next season. To get there, we had to toss Oatlands, with three Old Boys playing against us. On that particular day the School was well represented in the Sandy Bay and New Norfolk teams. Trophy winners were: Arthur Walch and Ian Trethewey trophies: Peter Bayne; David Corney; Leith Thompson; W. H. Mason-Cox; Rodney Hynes; John Thompson; Malcolm Groom. Other trophy winners were: 1932 Originals and Best 1st Year: Andrew Johnson; Most Determined; Richard Sharpe; Most Improved: Simon Allanby; Reserves: B & F — Chris King. The 1974 season is under consideration now. The election of officers resulted: President: Bill Halley; Vice-Presidents: John Edwards, David Bennison; Hon. Secretary: Leith Thompson; Assistant Hon. Secretary: Richard Sharpe; Treasurer: Malcolm Groom; Committee: Peter Davey, Clive Simpson, Peter Swan. Coach: Terry Brain.

RESULTS: Divisional		Reserves	
Round 1			
Hutchins 10.10d	Cambridge 9.12	Hutchins 7.7 l.t	Cambridge 9.7
" 9.8 l.t.	OTOS 16.12	" 6.6 l.t	OTOS 13.14
" 13.21d	H.Matric. 4.10	" 10.17d	H. Matric 6.7
" 11.20d	U'sity 12.7	" 6.12 l.t	U'sity 12.10
" 19.15d	Oatlands 5.9	" 20.15d	Oatlands 3.2
" 14.10d	L'farne 12.9	" 9.14d	L'farne 8.7
" 16.16d	B'water 10.15	" 12.15d	B'water 2.6
Round 2			
Hutchins 9.10d	Cambridge 5.13	Hutchins 10.13d	C'bridge 4.7
" 11.14 l.t	OTOS 12.14	" 7.12 l.t	OTOS 11.11
" 28.23d	Matric 7.3	" 11.14d	Matric 7.5
" 14.17d	U'sity 10.4	" 12.15d	U'sity 10.4
" 12.10 l.t	O'lands 12.12	" 19.18d	O'lands 6.8
" 10.16d	L'farne 8.5	" 3.6 l.t	L'farne 3.7
" 9.13 l.t	B'water 14.18	" 13.9d	B'water 3.6
Round 3			
Hutchins 8.18d	C'bridge 5.7	Hutchins 10.13d	C'bridge 3.4
" 14.11d	OTOS 9.11	" 10.6d	OTOS 9.4
" 12.16d	H.Matric 10.7	" 12.12d	H.Matric 3.4
" 19.15d	U'sity 7.8	" 8.15d	U'sity 4.10
Final Series			
1st S.F. Hutchins 13.13d. U'sity 5.7			
2nd S.F. Hutchins 12.14 l.t O'lands 18.11			
P.F. Hutchins 8.9d. L'farne 8.7			
P.F. Hutchins 12.16d. B'water 7.14			
G.F. Hutchins 6.4 l.t. OTOS 19.18			
G.F. Hutchins 14.14d. Oatlands 12.16			

**CRICKET.** Officers: Patrons: President: H.S.O.B.A. and Max Bull President: Col. Pitt; Vice-Presidents: Bob Mann, Jim Tunbridge, Kerry Nichols, George McKay, Geoff Wilkinson, Ian McIntosh. Hon. Secretary: Les Craig; Committee: Richard Sharpe, Captain; Col. Wilkinson, Vice-Captain; Nigel Johnston, Players Representative; James Munro. The 1971/72 season was a successful one for us and the R. W. Vincent Shield is back in our possession after an absence of four years. Our return to strength was undoubtedly brought about by the recruitment over the last few seasons of a number of promising young players who blended well with the more experienced members enabling us to win important games. The season opened brightly for us. We won all of our early matches but with a place in the final assured, we lapsed and were narrowly defeated in each of the last two roster matches. This meant that we finished second on the roster to O.V.A., who headed us by three points. The final was a very exciting match indeed! O.V.A. were sent in to bat first. They could only manage 85 runs, thanks to brilliant bowling from Clemons and Tuttle and our hopes were high. However when our turn came, we were soon in trouble. Our first six batsmen were dismissed for only 24 runs. Von Bibra and Fassett then came together in a great partnership which added 43 runs before Fassett was out. Further wickets fell at 75 and 82 so that when our last man went to bat four runs were required. Clemons scored a single, then Von Bibra, whose innings had been the essence of solidarity, swept the ball to the boundary to give us the game and the premiership. Annual match against Old Launcestonians. For a change we won the toss and sent the opposition in to bat. Due to fine bowling from Saunders and Munro, backed up by tight fielding, O.L.'s were dismissed for 59. After the loss of some early wickets we had little difficulty in passing their score thus retaining the shield.

**RESULTS:**  
 Round 1. v. O.V.A. No play, rain.  
 v. O.T.O.S. Won outright by an innings and 222 runs. O.T.O.S. 56 (Clemons 4/24, Johnston 4/7) and 46 (Clemons 8/24). Hutchins 326 (Sharpe 68, Eddington 26, Wilkinson 106, Von Bibra 22, Burton 20, Clemons 24 n.o.).  
 v. Wanderers. Won on 1st innings by 170 runs. Hutchins 7/249 decl. (Johnston 90, Eddington 39, Wilkinson 41, Craig 24, Coventy 3/52). Wanderers 79 (Burke 22, Burton 4/15, Munro 6/59) and 2/14.  
 v. Friends. Won on 1st innings by 21 runs. Hutchins 175 (Wilkinson 24, Oldmeadow 55, Strange 27, Tuttle 21, Walker 3/47, Ruddock 3/42). Friends 154 (Walker 28, McArthur 29, Ruddock 39, Johnston 3/31, Tuttle 3/33).  
 Round 2. v. O.T.O.S. Won on 1st innings by 61 runs. Hutchins 9/149 decl. (Wilkinson 76, de Groot 3/19). O.T.O.S. 88 (Butler 43, Tuttle 3/19).  
 v. O.V.A. Won on 1st innings by 55 runs. Hutchins 114 (Johnston 35, Direen 4/55, Miller 4/39). O.V.A. 59 (Gotowski 20, Tuttle 8/21).  
 v. Wanderers. Lost by 5 runs. Wanderers 135 (Walker 59, Clemons 6/38, Saunders 3/40). Hutchins 130 (Wilkinson 31, Hibbard 22, Hurst 4/36, Walker 3/38).  
 v. Friends. Lost by 42 runs. Hutchins 102 (Oldmeadow 24, Hill 4/29). Friends 144 (Hill 41, Ruddock 22, Tuttle 3/52, Munro 5/42).  
 Final. v. O.V.A. Won on 1st innings by 7 runs. O.V.A. 85 (Gotowski 28, Clemons 6/44, Tuttle 4/37) and 6/60 decl. (Direen 21, Tuttle 4/31). Hutchins 92 (Von Bibra 28, Fassett 20, Direen 3/30, Sullivan 6/35) and 3/39 (Wilkinson 23 n.o.)  
 D.V. Gunn Shield. v. Old Launcestonians. Won by 59 runs on 1st innings. Hutchins 118 (Wilkinson 24, Oldmeadow 23, Munro, 22, Smith 4/37). Old Launcestonians 59 (Smith 20, Munro 4/35, Saunders 6/23).



**AVERAGES: Batting (minimum of 4 innings).**

	Innings	Not outs	Highest Score	Aggregate	Average
C. Wilkinson	9	1	106	323	40.38
R. Clemons	4	3	24 n.o.	30	30.00
J. Oldmeadow	5	1	55	92	23.00
C. Tuttle	5	2	21 n.o.	61	20.33
N. Johnston	9		90	172	19.11
C. Von Bibra	7	1	28	92	15.33
R. Sharpe	9		68	126	14.00
D. Eddington	6		39	80	13.33
R. Fassett	7	2	20	60	12.00
L. Craig	8	1	24	70	10.00
B. Strange	4		27	38	9.50
J. Munro	6		16	53	8.83

Also batted: J. Burton 38 runs from 3 innings; R. Mann 17/1; B. Hibbard 37/3; C. Saunders 14/2; R. Braithwaite 2/2.

**Bowling (Minimum of 25 overs).**

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
C. Tuttle	71.3	14	193	27	7.15
R. Clemons	60.4	15	194	25	7.76
J. Burton	34	9	59	7	8.43
J. Munro	55.1	4	273	16	17.06

Also bowled: N. Johnston 8 wickets for 53 runs; C. Saunders 4/58; R. Fassett 3/19; L. Craig 1/2.

**Catching**

J. Oldmeadow 7 (and 3 stumped); R. Sharpe 6; L. Craig, C. Wilkinson 5; N. Johnston, C. Von Bibra, B. Strange 3; C. Tuttle, D. Eddington 2; R. Clemons, R. Fassett, J. Munro, J. Burton, C. Saunders 1.

1972/73 SEASON has commenced with a good win over OTOS, 162/9 (compulsory declaration) to 125/8.

Officers for 1972/73 are: Patrons: President HSOBA and President: Col. Pitt; Vice-presidents: Bob Mann, Jim Tunbridge, Barry Hibbard, Ian McIntosh, George McKay. Captain: Richard Sharpe; Vice-captain Col. Wilkinson; Players representative: Nigel Johnston; Hon. Secretary:

**OBITUARY**

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

CLARKE, Ian H.	(1928-2891)
CRANE, A. Stafford	(Queen's)
DEVEREAUX, Gordon R.	(1929-2996)
GOLLAN, John A.	(1920-2408)
GORRINGE, Reginald L.	(1925-2723)
HARGRAVES, Algie W.	(1896-1486)
HOPKINS, Gordon L.	(1936-3364)
JEFFRIES, R. S. M.	(1922-2526)
JOHNSTON, A. W. Cecil	(Queen's)
MADDEN, R. Keith	(1907-1754)
MILLWOOD, E.	(Queen's)
MILNE, F. A.	(1920-2450)
READ, Donald W.	(1921-2484)
RICHARD, Rev. Brian B.	(1914-2080)
RUDGE, Reg.	(Master-1918)
RYCROFT, James L.	(Master-1924)
WEST, Leighton B.	(1918-2297)
WHITE, Alan B.	(1919-2359)
WILSON, Peter W.	

**ENGAGEMENTS**

BAYLEY-STARK, James	to Miss Susan Sward
BISDEE, Anthony E	to Miss Susan J. Smith
COLLINS, Stephen	to Miss Sue Phillips
DAVIES, John B.	to Miss Barbara R. Giblin
DAVIS, Roger	to Miss Susan Gangsted
DIXON, Fabian B.	to Miss Elizabeth A. Fysh
ELTHAM, Anthony K.	to Miss Julianne L. Pearce
GAME, Richard J.	to Miss Susan McIntyre
HILLER, Geoffrey G.	to Miss Diana L. Todd
HOWELL, David	to Miss Colleen Jones
HULL, Christopher E.	to Miss Heather F. Foster
HUTCHISON, Ian A.	to Miss Doone L. Kennedy
KIMBER, Roger	to Miss Lindy Turner
MARTINDILL, Colin C.	to Miss Susanne J. Roberts
MIDDLETON, Malcolm W.	to Miss Patricia J. Wright
PIGGOTT, Geoffrey	to Miss Deborah McLaughlin
PIGGOTT, R. Howard	to Miss Susan M. Stansfield
PRICE, Graeme	to Miss Jan Briggs
RAE, Christopher	to Miss Marija Pavlovich
RUDDOCK, Nigel	to Miss Jenny Scott
SHELLEY, Paul	to Miss Susan M. Blackwood
ST. HILL, John A.	to Miss Angela S. Mackinnon
STRANGER, Donald McK.	to Miss Janet A. Barnett
THOMSON, Philip	to Miss Carmel Gregory
WHELAN, John	to Miss Janet Muller

**MARRIAGES**

ALLEN, Michael	to Miss Shirley Beven
BISDEE, Anthony E.	to Miss Susan J. Smith
BLACKWOOD, John	to Miss Mary Gibson
BLANDFORD, Peter R.	to Miss Gabrielle K. Dawson
BRAMMAL, Henrie	to Miss Joyce Young
COLLINS, Michael	to Miss Vicki Gibson
DAWSON, Stuart E.	to Miss Carolyn White
DOYLE, David T.	to Miss Pauline G. Nancarrow
EDDINGTON, David	to Miss Jennie Creese

GEE, Andrew	to Miss Veronica Bartaska
HILLER, Geoffrey	to Miss Diana Todd
HULL, Christopher	to Miss Heather Foster
HYNES, Rodney	to Miss Jane Daymon
KING, Leon	to Miss Gaye Connors
LAMPRIILL, Clark	to Miss Roslyn J. Wertheimer
LARDER, David	to Miss Robin R. Shoobridge
MIDDLETON, Malcolm	to Miss Patricia Wright
MILLAR, James McL.	to Miss Francis Edwards
NICHOLS, Rodney	to Miss Elizabeth Taylor
ST.HILL, John A.	to Miss Angie Mackinnon
REX, Charles R. R.	to Miss Pamela Emslie
WILLIAMS, Michael	to Miss Elizabeth Sheedy
YOUNGER, Alister	to Miss Susan Bennett

**BIRTHS**

BAIRD	to Mr. & Mrs. David Baird—a son
BAYLEY	to Mr. & Mrs. Tim Bayley—a son
BOWDEN	to Mr. & Mrs. Nicholas Bowden—a son
BRAMMALL	to Mr. & Mrs. Jim Brammall—twin sons
BRAMMAL	to Mr. & Mrs. John Brammall—a daughter
BOSS-WALKER	to Mr. & Mrs. Philip Boss-Walker—a daughter
BRODRIBB	to Dr. & Mrs. Robert Brodrigg—a son
BURBURY	to Mr. & Mrs. Sid. Burbury—a daughter
CLENNETT	to Mr. & Mrs. Scott Clennett—a son
CLENNETT	to Mr. & Mrs. Richard Clennett—a daughter
CLERK	to Mr. & Mrs. Malcolm Clerk—a son
CONNORS	to Mr. & Mrs. Peter Connors—a son
CUMMINS	to Mr. & Mrs. Ewan Cummins—a daughter
DOBSON	to Mr. & Mrs. Peter J. Dobson—a daughter
DOYLE	to Mr. & Mrs. Peter Doyle—a daughter
DOYLE	to Mr. & Mrs. Philip Doyle—a son
DOUGLAS	to Mr. & Mrs. John Douglas—a daughter
FERGUSON	to Mr. & Mrs. Stewart Ferguson—a daughter
FOSTER	to Mr. & Mrs. Henry Foster—a daughter
GORDON-SMITH	to Mr. & Mrs. Chris. Gordon-Smith—a daughter
GORRINGE	to Mr. & Mrs. Adrian Gorringer—a daughter
GRANT	to Mr. & Mrs. Jim Grant—a son
HARVEY	to Mr. & Mrs. Paul Harvey—a daughter
HENRY	to Mr. & Mrs. Marcus Henry—a daughter
JOHNSTONE	to Mr. & Mrs. Peter Johnstone—a son
KEMP	to Mr. & Mrs. Andrew Kemp—a daughter
KING	to Mr. & Mrs. Des. King—a daughter
LANE	to Mr. & Mrs. David Lane—a son
LAUGHLIN	to Mr. & Mrs. Michael Laughlin—a son
MARTIN	to Mr. & Mrs. Paul Martin—a son
MARTINDILL	to Mr. & Mrs. Brian Martindill—a son
McCOWAN	to Mr. & Mrs. Peter McCowan—a son
NEVE	to Mr. & Mrs. Ron Neve—a daughter
NICHOLLS	to Mr. & Mrs. Robin Nicholls—a son
PARSONS	to John Parsons—a son
PERRY	to Mr. & Mrs. Greg. Perry—a daughter
REYNOLDS	to Mr. & Mrs. Rodney Reynolds—a daughter
ROGERS	to Mr. & Mrs. Frank Rogers—a daughter
SHOOBRIDGE	to Mr. & Mrs. John Shoobridge—a son
TERRY	to Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Terry—a son
TURNER	to Mr. & Mrs. Jim Turner—a daughter
WATCHORN	to Mr. & Mrs. Ian Watchorn—a daughter
WATERS	to Mr. & Mrs. David Waters—a son
YOUNG	to Mr. & Mrs. John Young—a son

**SCHOOL STAFF 1972**

HEADMASTER	Reverend D. B. Clarke, M.A.(Cantab.), M.A.C.E.
DEPUTY HEADMASTER	J. K. Kerr, B.A.(Hons.), B.Ed.(Melb.), M.A.C.E.
BURSAR	D. P. Turner, B.Com.(Tas.), F.C.I.S.
MASTER OF MIDDLE SCHOOL	J. F. Millington, B.A.(Tas.), Cert. Ed., A.T.T.I., M.A.C.E., R.T.C.
MASTER OF SIXTH FORM STUDIES	V. C. Osborn, B.A.(Hons.) (Qld.)
CAREERS MASTER	H. M. Murray, C.B.E., B.Sc., B.Met.E.
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Matron	Mrs. J. F. Smith, S.R.N.
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Headmaster's Secretary	Mrs. R. Morrison Mrs. J. G. Johnson Mrs. R. H. Daly

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