THE FALCON 1977

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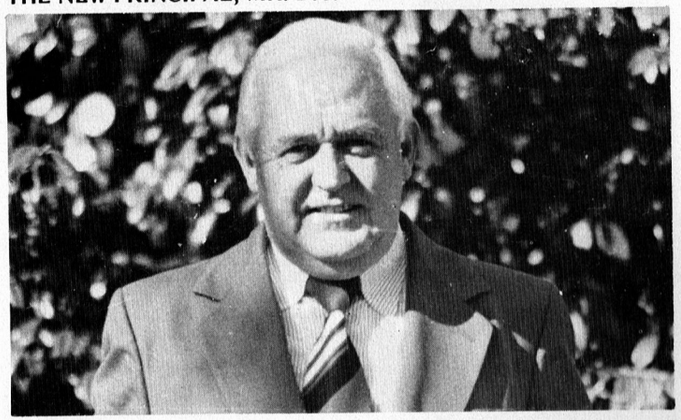
Journal of North Sydney Boys' High School

THE FALCON

WELCOME TO:
THE NEW PRINCIPAL, MR. D.C. O'SULLIVAN



Denis Charles O'Sullivan assumed the role of Principal of North Sydney Boys' High on 23rd May, 1977, upon the retirement of Mr. Peter Johnman.

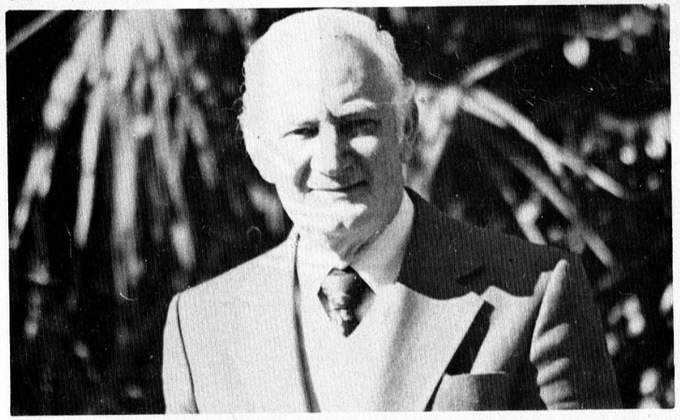
Prior to this appointment, he had been Deputy Principal of Epping Boys' High. During the first term of this year, he was Acting Principal at Epping.

Mr. O'Sullivan has had wide experience in all types of Departmental Schools. His training at Sydney Teachers' College was in the teaching of Science and Maths which subjects he taught in a number of country central schools. On his posting to Sydney, he taught at Gladesville Primary School while completing an Arts degree at Sydney University, majoring in English and History. Other schools he taught at were Ashfield and Newtown Junior Technical Schools, (both are now High Schools), Drummoyne Boys' High and Sydney Boys' High. His first administrative appointment was an English and History Master at South Sydney Boys' High. He transferred to The Forest High as English Master and spent six years there before his appointment to Epping Boys'.

For many years he was a member of the English Syllabus Committee for the Higher School Certificate. As well, he has been closely associated with the evaluation and marking of the Higher School Certificate English examination. He has been involved with the writing of a number of publications for the guidance of Higher School Certificate students.

Mr. O'Sullivan brings to his new position broad experience and a reputation for a deep concern for the welfare and progress of students. He believes that it is essential for a school to offer and achieve the best for its students. To do this there must be the closest possible relation and co-operation between the home and the school. He looks forward to a long and happy association with North Sydney Boys' High.

THE NEW DEPUTY PRINCIPAL, MR. A.N. McKENZIE



Mr. McKenzie has had a most extensive and varied career with the N.S.W. Department of Education. He began his teaching career in the Primary division, and his first appointment was to the one teacher school at Cabbadah (now there's a test for Geography students!). He later taught at many other schools in the same area, until he moved to the more temperate atmosphere at Macksville Central School. Mr. McKenzie then transferred to the Secondary Division, but in the same town, for his new position was at Macksville High. Mr. McKenzie later moved to the city, where he has either taught or held an administrative position at Marsden, North Ryde, and we now welcome him as Deputy Principal at North Sydney Boys' High.

STAFF DIRECTORY

Principal: Mr. D. C. O'Sullivan, B.A.
Deputy Principal: Mr. A. N. McKenzie, B.A.

ENGLISH/HISTORY
Mr. B. Manton, B.A. (English Master)
Mr. W. McCallion, B.A. (History Master)
Mr. W. Bushby, B.A., Dip.Ed., Bes.L., Mes.L.(Paris)
Miss R. Doyle, M.A., Dip.Ed.
Miss S. Hine, B.A., Dip.Ed.
Mr. J. Lacey, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.
Miss S. Mannix, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.
Mr. M. Mason, B.A.
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Mrs. D. Robinson, B.A.
Mr. G. Smith, B.A., Dip.Ed.
Mrs. B. Stitt, B.A., Dip.Ed.

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Mrs. N. Manefield, B.A.

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Mr. A. Ottery, B.Sc. (Appl.Psych.), (Master)
Mr. A. Callaghan, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
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Mr. R. Lynch, B.A., Dip.Ed.
Mr. I. Nott, B.A.
Mr. S. Perry, B.A., Dip.Ed.
Mr. K. Walker, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
Mr. D. Ward, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
Mr. R. Weiss, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
Mr. G. Wethered, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

SCIENCE
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Mr. A. Campbell
Mr. C. Evans, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
Mr. B. Merrotsy, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
Mr. D. Northey, B.A.
Mr. S. Polain, B.A., Dip.Ed.
Mr. B. Stavert, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
Mr. C. Walsh, B.A., Dip.Ed.
Mr. N. Warren, B.Sc., M.Sc., Dip.Ed.

SOCIAL SCIENCE
Mr. W. Levett, B.A., Dip.Ed. (Master)
Mr. P. Bradley, B.A.(Hons.), Dip.Ed.
Miss L. Fleming, B.Ec., M.Comm., Dip.Ed.
Miss T. Fletcher, B.A., Dip.Ed.
Mr. J. Hilditch, B.A., Dip.Ed.
Mr. J. McBride, B.Comm.(Ecs), Dip.Ed.
Mrs. R. McGuigan, B.A.
Mrs. A. Symons, B.A., Dip.Ed.

LANGUAGES
Mrs. J. McRuvie, B.A. (Mistress)
Miss F. Buchanan
Mr. D. Fergusson, M.A., P.G.C.E.
Mrs. J. Jacobs, B.A., Dip.Ed.
Mrs. K. Kerestes, B.A., Dip.Ed.
Mr. M. Lakos, B.A., Dip.Ed.
Mr. B. Newsom, B.A., Dip.Ed. (Master)

INDUSTRIAL ARTS
Mr. R. Hokin, Dip.Ind.Arts(Ed.), M.I.I.A.
Mr. W. Marjoram, M.I.I.A.
Mr. W. Powell, Dip.Ind.Arts
Mr. J. Whittaker, Dip.Ind.Arts

ART
Mr. S. Langford, Nat.Dip.Des.
Mrs. J. Brown

MUSIC
Mrs. A. Whealy, L.Mus.A., Dip.Mus.Ed.
Mrs. M. Moulton, L.Mus.A., D.S.C.M.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION
Mr. C. Warning, B.Sc., Dip.P.E.
Mr. C. Byrne, Dip.P.E.
Mr. C. Dawson

SCHOOL COUNSELLOR
Mr. V. Temple, B.A., Dip.Ed.

THE STAFF

Left to Right: Seated: Mr. K. Walker, Mrs. K. Kerestes, Mr. W. McCallion, Mr. W. Levett, Mr. B. Newsom, Mr. B. Manton, Mr. A. McKenzie, Mr. D. O'Sullivan, Mrs. J. McRuvie, Mr. F. Ottery, Mr. C. Warning, Mr. G. Papallo, Mr. R. Hokin, Mr. W. Marjoram, Mr. V. Temple.
Second Row: Mrs. A. Symons, Mrs. D. McCormack, Miss L. Fleming, Miss S. Mannix, Mr. S. Polain, Mr. J. Lacey, Mr. S. Perry, Mr. R. Lynch, Mr. D. Northey, Mr. M. Mason, Miss T. Fletcher, Mrs. J. Jacobs, Mrs. R. McGuigan, Miss F. Buchanan.
Third Row: Mr. A. Callaghan, Mrs. D. Robinson, Mr. C. Byrne, Mr. G. Wethered, Mr. A. Campbell, Mr. D. Ward, Mrs. B. Stitt, Miss R. Doyle, Mrs. M. Moulton, Mr. W. Powell, Mr. W. Bushby, Mr. I. Kerr, Miss S. Hine, Mrs. D. Robertson, Mrs. J. Brown.
Back Row: Mr. S. Langford, Mr. C. Evans, Mr. N. Warren, Mr. R. Weiss, Mr. C. Walsh, Mr. B. Stavert, Mr. P. Bradley, Mr. C. Dawson, Mr. J. Hilditch, Mr. B. Merrotsy, Mr. M. Lakos, Mr. J. Whittaker, Mr. D. Fergusson.

FAREWELL

TRIBUTE TO P.R.C. JOHNMAN

I think that most people who served on Peter Johnman's staff at this school, if asked what was his most outstanding quality as a Principal would answer, "his concern for the pupils". The cynical old joke, "teaching would be a great job if it wasn't for the kids" Peter saw in reverse. For him it was a great job because of the kids. In my experience I have known no equal to Peter in his affection, concern and charity towards those pupils under his care. Individual acts of kindness by him are too many to instance. The door of his room was always open to pupils seeking advice, in difficulty, or simply anxious to talk.

As well as being a conscientious and humane administrator, Peter was also a widely respected educationist, something of a rare combination. His extraordinary diversity of interests showed up in his support in the school for art, industrial arts, music, drama, debating and theatre as well as the more academic pursuits. His remarkable ability as a statistician lessened the load for subject masters who returned to school at the beginning of each year to find the wearisome job of recording external exam results and working out statistics already done for them. An enthusiastic sportsman in younger days, Peter retained a lively interest in sport within the school and rarely missed an important fixture. It is no accident that the period of Peter's stewardship at this school was marked by some of the most outstanding sporting achievements in the school's long history.

Peter had an enormous capacity for work. Right up until the day of his retirement he was working with the intense energy and dedication of a man twenty years younger, even though at that stage in his career he might have been excused for taking things a little easy.

At a very pleasant retirement function held for Peter at the North Sydney Club, there were many expressions of affection paid to him, notably from Mr. T.W. Payne, Area Director of Education, and former colleagues such as Lou Crabtree and Toby Rudolph with whom he spent enjoyable years at Narrabeen High.

May I finally express the heartfelt wishes of all at this school that Peter and Helen may enjoy many happy years of retirement.

B.M.

MR. LAURIE WOODS – AN APPRECIATION

In March this year the School said farewell to Mr. Laurie Woods who had been Deputy Headmaster since 1971. He had accepted promotion to the position of Principal of The Forest High School.

Tributes paid to Mr. Woods by students, staff and parents bore testimony to the valuable service he had given, service which had been so much appreciated by all associated with the School.

When Mr. Woods took up the position of Deputy Head in 1971 the administration of the school was under some strain.

The amalgamation of North Sydney Technical High School with North Sydney Boys was under way and it was proving to be a more difficult operation than perhaps it should have been, the amalgamation had been effected after much public debate, some of it better.

The enrolment was very large and in view of this, and administrative difficulties, Mr. Woods was relieved of all teaching duties. He was one of the very few non-teaching Deputies in the State.

In common with all Secondary Schools around 1971 North Sydney reflected the unrest which many senior students felt as a result of social problems, resentment against the "establishment" and in particular the Vietnam situation. Student activist protest was not uncommon. Some students were genuine in their feelings and deserved a hearing; others unfortunately protested for the sake of protest.

In 1971 North Sydney was further involved, if innocently, by virtue of its success in the Waratah Shield Rugby Competition. The visit by the South African Springboks aroused considerable protest and the playing of the final of the schools' competition on the same ground as the South Africans placed, what many considered, an unfair strain on the school.

These particular situations made the administration of North Sydney Boys' High all the more difficult. Mr. Woods can claim a large share of the credit for bringing the school through this difficult period. He brought an energetic and conscientious approach to his job and a firmness tempered with understanding.

In the years after 1971 Mr. Woods continued to serve the School in this manner to its considerable benefit.

Though believing in a disciplined approach to work he also was prepared to listen to those who would vary established practices and to encourage them in innovation.

Mr. Woods embarks on his career as the Principal of a large co-educational area school secure in the knowledge that those who have known him at N.S.B.H.S., staff, boys and parents, appreciate what he has done as a Deputy Head and are confident of a long and successful career for him as Principal.

All of us wish him well.

P.J.

MR. IAN MacPHERSON – AN APPRECIATION

Mr. Ian Macpherson's retirement last December ended a teaching career spanning almost forty years.

He was Administration Master attached to the Science Department for six years. During this time he became renowned for his sincere and down to earth manner, his very dry wit and an ability to roll and smoke cigarettes of remarkable dimensions.

A man of many talents, Mr. Macpherson is an avid reader, an authority on politics, a competent motor mechanic, a very talented jazz pianist and a real family man as well.

The boys at North Sydney High regarded him highly for his warm, friendly nature, his energetic and realistic approach to science and his interest and enthusiasm for Rugby Union. He rarely missed a game during his time at the School and since his retirement he has often been seen at grade fixtures on Wednesday afternoon.

The staff and pupils of North Sydney High all join in wishing Mr. Macpherson a very long and happy retirement and hope that we will continue to enjoy his company at football matches for many years to come.

G.P.

THOSE WHO JOINED US . . .

Mrs. B. Stitt gained her B.A. Dip.Ed. at the University of N.S.W. She has previously taught at Pennant Hills High and Narrabeen High.

Our new History Master is Mr. W. McCallion. He is a man of very great and varied teaching experience. Mr. McCallion has taught in many schools throughout N.S.W. and was most recently the very popular English Master at Fort St. High.

Mr. W. Levett is the new Social Sciences Master. He holds a B.A. Dip.Ed. from Sydney University and joins us from Pittwater High.

Also new to the Social Science department is Mrs. A. Symons, who has a B.A. Dip.Ed. from Macquarie University and taught at Ryde High School.

We have two newcomers to teaching; Mr. J. Hilditch who holds a B.A. Dip.Ed. from Macquarie University, and Mr. A. Callaghan who holds a B.Sc.Dip.Ed. from the University of Newcastle.

A woman of great experience has joined us, Miss L. Fleming. She has previously taught at Cremorne Girls' High, Randwick North High, and North Ryde High School. She holds a B.Ec. Dip.Ed. from Sydney University and a M.Com. from the University of N.S.W.

We also welcome back two teachers:— Mr. N. Warren who holds a B.Sc. Dip.Ed. from Sydney University and a M.Sc. from Macquarie University and returns from a year's exchange in New Zealand, and Mrs. M. Moulton who has a L.Mus.A. from the N.S.W. State Conservatorium and a D.S.C.M. from Sydney Teachers' College. She has taught at Canberra High, Chatswood High, North Sydney Boys' High (till 1971), and Killarney Heights High.

THOSE WHO LEFT US . . .

Mrs. C. Cohen left after two terms to teach at North Ryde Boys' High School.

Mr. P. Lee left the grounds of a government school for those of a private one:— St. Ignatius College, Riverview.

Mr. A. Glanvill returned to New Zealand after one year of teacher exchange.

Mr. J. Fensom departed for Richmond River High School.

Mrs. C. Hourigan transferred from one division of the public service to another, from the Department of Education to the Division of Guidance.

Mr. L. Plim left to teach at Hunter's Hill High School.

Mr. C. Vandeman took up a career with Farrel Keyboards.

Mr. B. Newsom went on long service leave during second term.

Mrs. A. Whealy took a well-earned rest for second term.

Mrs. A. Buckley and Miss L. Page went to Europe at the beginning of second term.

Mr. S. McAllon left at the end of last year, to live on the Central Coast.

ANCILLARY STAFF

Left to Right: Back Row: Mrs. Coatsworth, Tim Massey, Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Bond, Mrs. Martin, Mrs. White. Front Row: Mrs. Herrick, Mrs. Butler, Mrs. Terzis, Mrs. Trist, Mrs. Patterson.

THE "FORGOTTEN FORCE" . . . Some of the cleaners and ground staff

Left to Right: Front Row: Mrs. D. Phillips, Mrs. B. Robertson, Mrs. B. Dunn, Mrs. B. Bayfield, Mrs. G. Andrews. Back Row: Mr. B. Plumber, Mr. A. Burgell.

P. & C. ASSOCIATION

Like 1976, the P. & C. in 1977 found that a major portion of its energies had to be devoted to campaigning for the preservation of the School as a selective school and for the education of the talented child. The announced decision of the Government to disband the selective schools, as such, without offering any real alternative for the talented child is a matter which is of the greatest concern to the P. & C. and should also be so to the pupils of N.S.B.H.S.

In its efforts to help make the School a better place for pupils and to make up for some of the deficiencies from Government sources, the P. & C. has, amongst other things, provided the School with Gymnasium equipment including rowing machines; office equipment for the preparation of study material for students, books and films for the library, a new movie projector, and a comprehensive range of tools and equipment for the "motor car course" of the manual arts department. Expenditure and commitments for the current year exceed $9,800, all of which has been raised by the Association through the activities of its appeal collector, Mr. D. Dodd.

The P. & C. marked the retirement of Mr. Johnman with a gift to him of a golf-buggy, in recognition of Mr. P. Johnman's efforts and interest in the school and its pupils.

We look forward to a long and happy relationship with Mr. D. O'Sullivan who is a most worthy successor to Mr. P. Johnman.

E.H. MORGAN
President.

Officers:

President:	Mr. E. Morgan
Secretary:	Mr. P. Souter
Treasurer:	Mrs. W. Mack

LADIES AUXILIARY

Ladies Auxiliary meetings are held on 3rd Wednesday of the month at 1.15 p.m. in the Library. All mothers are welcome. This year we have had improved attendance at our meetings and enthusiastic support for our activities. We welcomed Mr. O'Sullivan to our meetings during second term; also Mr. Temple and Mr. Newsom.

A very successful mannequin parade and luncheon was held at the home of Mrs. Helen Walker and a morning tea and jewellery demonstration at Mrs. Anne Cannon's home. Thank you Helen and Anne for the use of your homes. Funds are still being raised from Market Research and the Clothing Pool. We are grateful to these hard working ladies who give their time.

The 6th form cottage has improved in appearance with donations of carpet, curtains and matting. More material for curtains has been donated but as yet has not been made up.

The Auxiliary donated $50 to Mr. Warning for cooking utensils; $50 for teapots and spoons; $40 for Refrigerator and jugs for the debating team. (Thanks to Mrs. Hoser for the donation of glasses.) We are also spending $700 (approx.) on new curtains for Mr. O'Sullivan's and Mr. McKenzie's offices, the common room and the entrance hall.

The healthy group of ladies who attend the keep fit classes on Monday afternoon and Friday morning gratefully appreciate the opportunity to use the gym. and helpful instruction from Mr. Dawson and staff. All mothers are welcome to join this happy group.

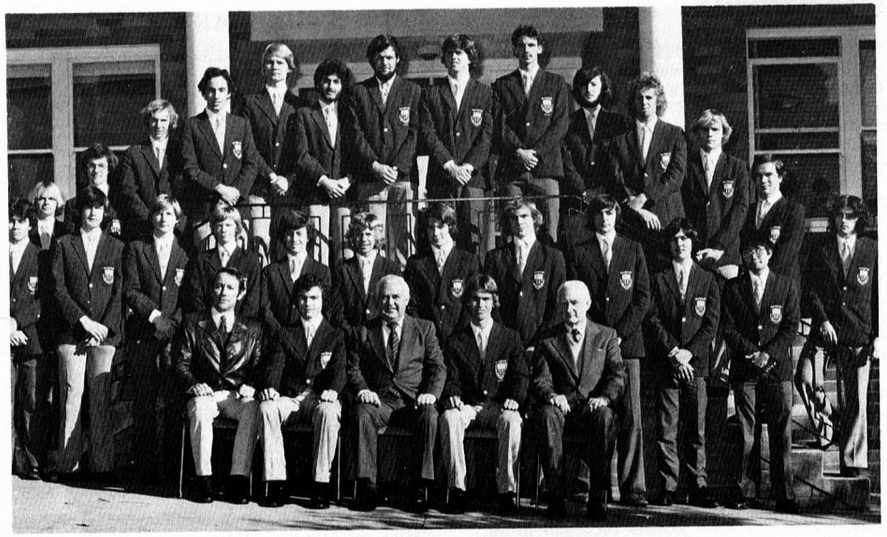
Our sincere thanks to the ladies in the office for their help and to the library staff for the use of the Library for our meetings.

On behalf of the executive I wish to thank all the ladies who gave their support during the year.

MARGARET COUSTON.

Officers:

President:	Mrs. M. Couston
Vice President:	Mrs. B. Young
Secretary:	Mrs. J. Anthony
Treasurer:	Mrs. L. Gollan
Catering:	Mmes. K. Bergman & B. Harpur
Clothing Pool:	Mrs. J. James
Market Research:	Mrs. G. Buchwald



PREFECTS 1977

Left to Right: Back Row: R. Metcalfe, D. Morgan, G. Snell, G. Werner, J. Culver, R. Eidus, W. Kensett-Smith, J. Bonner, R. Nott, D. Raftos, D. Moffat, J. Robertson, A. Melrose, H. deFerranti.
Middle Row: A. Mackay-Sim, J. Ackerman, L. Cornwell, G. Hay, S. Eglington, R. Walker, T. Murphy, M. Robertson, M. Bartlett, J. Brameld, W. Chan.
Seated: Mr. F. Ottery (Prefects' Master), D. Whalley (School Captain), Mr. D. O'Sullivan (Headmaster), A. Norman (Vice Captain), Mr. A. McKenzie.

SCHOOL CAPTAIN'S REPORT

1977 has been a year by no means lacking in significant and outstanding events in all areas of activity. Our recent victory in the statewide Buchan Shield, the successes of students in Mathematics and public-speaking competitions and the large sums of money raised for charity in both the pen selling and Sixth form Revue all testify to this.

This year has also been marked by change. Mr. Woods received his appointment at the Forest High and left us in first term. Soon after, Mr. Johnman announced his retirement, signifying the end of an era in our School's history, a period of innovations such as our Co-educational Sports Carnivals and the end of year activities and also an era marked by a degree of liberalism not previously experienced at North Sydney Boys'.

Mr. O'Sullivan and Mr. McKenzie came at a time of great turbulence with the future of the selective nature of our school under stronger and more open threat than ever before.

For sixth year students 1977 has seen some memorable achievements. The example which stands out is the successful utilization of the "cottage" showing that it can and will function effectively if the majority of sixth form wish it to.

Co-operation between students has been an important binding element in this years' sixth form, showing itself clearly in such undertakings as the "Sixth form Massed Choir" at Mr. Woods' farewell assembly and the Sixth Form Revue an unprecedented event motivated by both an enthusiasm to raise money for good causes and a desire to leave with the school some memento of our stay.

On behalf of the students of year twelve I would like to extend thanks to Mrs. McRuvie for her personal interest in our year and Mr. Warning for his faith in our ability to prove the "sixth form cottage" workable and the effort which he put in to obtaining all its furnishings.

Finally thanks must be given to Mr. O'Sullivan, Mr. McKenzie and all the teaching staff who in response to the new HSC system have made a particular effort to help each student achieve all that he is capable of and have sympathized with us in time of trauma.

So as we leave the school we take much of what North Sydney Boys' High has given us in the many incidents and experiences which in the future years will remain as memories of our stay here.

DAVID WHALLEY
School Captain.

SCHOOL MUSIC

THE CHOIR

'Of all noises I think music the least disagreeable'
— Samuel Johnson
'Without music life would be a mistake' — Nietzcshe

The great interest shown by many students towards the enjoyment of music, was evidenced in 1977, by the various activities which were successfully undertaken throughout the year. After a hectic but productive year in 1976, we planned to relax a little, but, many factors have meant that this was not to be.

Our happy association with Cremorne Girls' High continued and the combined band, orchestra and choir are continuing to be called upon for public performances. As well as performing the usual function of providing entertainment at the Speech Nights of both schools, and it is to their credit that the musical content was increased considerably at these occasions, the school's musical reputation extends quite beyond internal recognition. The choir made up a large part of the bass and tenor sections for the Northside Festival, and the school also provided some instrumentalists. Some members of the choir also sang in the Education Day Service at St. Andrews Cathedral.

The orchestra was selected to perform in the Combined Secondary Schools Instrumental Festival at the Opera House under the baton of Mrs. Burkett from Cremorne Girls' High. The continuing interest of up-and-coming younger players gives promise of a bright future for the rapidly expanding orchestra.

One of the noticeable features in the Music Department has been the enthusiasm and ability of the boys from years 7 and 8, who have been encouraged by the increasing musical reputation of the school and are demonstrating a capacity to continue that success. This interest is illustrated by the fact that there are two year 8 music elective classes this year. Those who enjoyed their performance at the Musicale will recognise the depth of talent they have.

The School band gave a much-admired performance in the School Musicale and will be performing in the City of Sydney Eisteddfod later this year. Some of its members played in the Combined Wind Ensemble at the Northside Festival and the quality of instrumentalists ensures future success. The band provides many beginners with the opportunity to experience the enjoyment of playing in a group.

The Madrigal Choir which contains a few select singers from our school and Cremorne Girls' High, has been compelled by its considerable reputation to lead a busy public life. As well as performing on school occasions the Madrigalists distinguished themselves at the Northside Festival, the Combined Secondary Schools Choral Concert and have also been invited to sing, for the second year running, as guest artists in the North Sydney-Chatswood Combined Primary Schools Concert at the Willoughby Town Hall. Their performances have been enhanced by humourous part songs, much appreciated by audiences.

The changing emphasis towards greater enjoyment of music is reflected in the rise of smaller groups and casual activities. A small Chamber Ensemble of wind instruments has been created and gave their first performance at this year's Musicale. A casual ensemble of senior players meets on Wednesday afternoons to indulge in the performance of chamber works, without the pressure of public performance. Also, a series of informal lunchtime concerts was arranged to give performers experience of playing before an audience, as well as allowing them to receive suggestions as to possible ways of improving their performances.

The item presented by the choir at Mr. Johnman's Farewell Assembly, was presented again at the Musicale, in recognition of the encouragement and support which Mr. Johnman gave to all our musical activities. His interest and enthusiasm has been an inspiration to everyone in the Music Department.

Much of the credit must, of course, go to the music teachers who devoted their efforts and much time to organise and rehearse the numerous musical happenings.

THE ORCHESTRA

Left to Right: Front Row: I. Barnes, G. Sirmai, B. Miller, C. Hamilton, B. Meek, M. Archer, M. Derkenne, L. Hosking, A. Wilson.
Second Row: E. Kennedy, M. Reisman, W. Gilmour, A. Forbes, L. Cornwell, W. Tjoa, A. Vartoukian, M. Kraefft, Mrs. McCormack.
Third Row: J. Edwards, A. Purll, S. Moffat, P. Verey, B. White, M. Jones, G. Marks.
Back Row: D. Di-Ienno, G. Tranter, J. Mustard, R. Wooding, M. Stevens, J. Staats, V. Colaguiri, J. Brownie, W. Holvast.

THE BAND

Left to Right: Front Row: S. Coles, P. Brew, J. Chan, P. Sefton, A. Forbes, G. Sirmai, I. Barnes, S. Davidson, A. Wilson.
Second Row: T. Manefield, J. Crawford, E. Kennedy, W. Gilmour, L. Cornwell, N. Clayton, M. Jones, J. Pryor, G. Mack, M. Reisman, Mrs. Moulton.
Third Row: S. Johnson, J. Rowlands, M. Higgs, J. Mustard, A. Boyd, A. Purll, D. Poulier, P. Di-Ienno.
Back Row: D. Di-Ienno, J. Lee, L. Lake, A. Speechly, J. Staats, J. Brownie, D. Stuart, S. Marshall.

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SCHOOL MUSIC REPORT (continued from Page 9)

Their enthusiastic efforts to achieve increasing quality and enjoyment of music are appreciated by everyone.

Mr. 'Chuck' Vanderman left at the end of first term and is planning to return to the U.S.A. shortly. His efficiency, high standards and sense of humour, won him respect from everyone in the school. His place was taken by Mrs. Moulton, who has taught at North Sydney Boys' previously. Mrs. Moulton has continued the high standards and has actively organised participation in public concerts and competitions.

Mrs. Whealy took a well-earned rest during second term although she still returned occasionally to help out with rehearsals. Her dedication and enthusiasm have been appreciated by everyone involved with the music department. Mrs. McCormack capably took her place during her absence and actively cultivated the enjoyment of music. Her efforts in creating a friendly and informal atmosphere were particularly appreciated by senior music students.

After a highly successful production of HMS Pinafore last year, the music department is, this year, planning to stage the popular musical 'Paint Your Wagon', in conjunction with North Sydney Girls' High School. It is hoped that students may be able to form part of the orchestra as well as providing the vocal forces. In our annual production we always enjoy the co-operation of other departments in the school and we wish to express our appreciation for this.

LEWIS CORNWELL
ALAN MELROSE

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

THE MADRIGAL GROUP

Left to Right: Front Row: W. Rowe, T. Juniper, M. Pratt, W. Wolifson, M. Morrey-Jones, M. Pearsall, Mrs. McCormack.
Back: Mrs. Burkett, A. Vartoukian, L. Scandrett, L. Cornwell, W. Holvast, H. de Ferranti, J. Mustard, R. Macdonald, P. Pearsall.

DEBATING 1977

The Hume Barbour Team
Left to Right: Front Row: A. Melrose, Miss Mannix, S. Blanks.
Back Row: D. Morgan, L. Cornwell.

HUME BARBOUR COMPETITION

It was inevitable that North Sydney Boys' High would eventually lose the trophy that it had held for four years. This year's team, Stephen Blanks, Alan Melrose, David Morgan and Lewis Cornwell, debated enthusiastically but unsuccessfully and the trophy has now passed to Epping Boys' High School. David Morgan and Stephen Blanks also represented the school in public speaking competitions and David won Mosman Lions Club's division of the Lions' Youth of the Year competition.

Although 1977 was not a successful year for debating in Year 12, the boys were at all times a credit to the school, and it has been a great pleasure for me to have been their coach for the past three years.

CARL KRAMP DEBATING COMPETITION

The year 11 team – Jeremy Kriewaldt, Raymond Harpur, Brant Pridmore and Jonathon Dickson have participated most actively in debating and public speaking, this year. They won their zone in the Carl Kramp Competition and were unfortunate to lose the interzone debate that followed. The team also competed in the David Verco - Encyclopaedia Britannica State-wide Knock-out Competition. This competition is dominated by Year 12 teams and although the boys didn't win their zone, they gained valuable experience.

In the City of Sydney Eisteddfod, this team debated in two competitions. They were knocked out of the 16 years-and-under competition but won the Senior B Grade by defeating St. Ignatius College and a 3rd year university team. Individual members of the team who did well in the public speaking sections of the Eisteddfod – Brant Pridmore won the Open Prepared Speech and the 16 Years-and-Under Impromptu Speech sections. Brant came second in the 16 Years-and-Under Prepared Speech section and Jeremy Kriewaldt second in the Open Prepared Speech. Ray Harpur won the local division of the Jaycee's State-wide Speech Competition.

The amount of time and effort which the team and their coach, Mrs. Robertson, have spent on debating this year will, I am sure lead to further successes for the team.

The Carl Kramp Team
Left to Right: Back Row: R. Harpur, J. Dickson.
Front Row: J. Kriewaldt, Mrs. Robertson, B. Pridmore.

TEASDALE COMPETITION

This year's team was coached by Miss R. Doyle, and consisted of Geoff Sirmai, Brent Caldwell, Alistair Hamilton and Eliot Kennedy. The team debated well in the competition but, due largely to their inexperience, lost the final debate in their zone and were knocked out of the competition. The team also competed in the Eisteddfod debating competition and although they did not reach the finals, they caused the upset of the competition when, in an early round, they defeated Killara High's A team. The boys will undoubtedly benefit from their experiences this year and have the potential to do well.

The Teasdale Team
Left to Right: Front Row: B. Caldwell, Miss Doyle, G. Sirmai.
Back: E. Kennedy, A. Hamilton.

JUNIOR DEBATING

The number of year 8 and 9 boys enrolled in debating continues to grow. This year we have had numerous social and practice debates, and our entry in the Eisteddfod Competitions was the largest so far from the juniors. Six teams entered the debating and 20 boys competed in the public speaking sections. Although we didn't win the debating the teams aquitted themselves well and some reached the fourth round. The boys who entered the public speaking sections did well and three reached the finals. Next year there will be a Junior Oratory Competition during 1st term to encourage this aspect of public speaking.

As North Sydney Boys' High's continued success in debating depends upon the juniors and their enthusiasm, this year has been most encouraging.

GENERAL

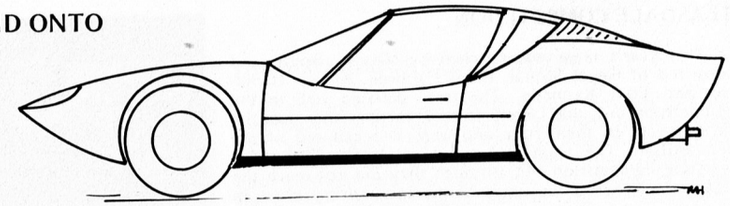
This year's loss of the Hume Barbour Trophy hasn't depressed debators or debating in the School. More and more boys are becoming involved. Their willingness to spend time, before school and after, in practice debates and coaching sessions, shows that debating is not only alive but healthy and growing.

I would like on behalf of the coaches to thank Mr. Johnman, Mr. O'Sullivan, and the staff for their co-operation this year. In particular we would like to thank Mrs. Manefield and the Library Staff for all the help that they have given us this year.

S. MANNIX
Debating Co-ordinator.

Junior Debating Team
Left to Right: Front: P. DiEnno, C. Fryberg, T. Colman, M. Rundle, G. Lee, M. Oswald, P. Brew, S. Fraser.
Centre: W. Laing, J. Cooper, K. Lee, S. Boydell, M. Neuman, Miss Mannix.
Back: J. Thomas, A. Dallow, I. Thompson, A. Wilson, M. Simpson, P. Verey.

OUT OF THE GARAGE AND ONTO THE ROAD



Following the success of the motor maintenance activity at the end of 1976, this year has given birth to an approved studies course in motor mechanics for Year 11 and 12 students.

Thanks to the generosity of the P. & C. the course is now fully operational, and requires only a roof over the repair area which will provide adequate security and all weather work space as well as storage for equipment and vehicles being serviced.

Students taking the course have shown a keen interest in vehicle repairs, not only on their own cars but also those cautiously lent by members of staff, and work has often continued out of class time. The students can be justifiably proud of their high standard of workmanship which is covered, of course, by our famous 12/20 warranty (12 metres or 20 seconds), but warranty claims have been few – a tribute to the boys.

Work in Year 11 is confined to minor maintenance of every part of the vehicle likely to require attention, plus other repairs which time permit. In Year 12 students deal with the rebuilding of major components, such as engines, transmissions, and suspensions, as well as some minor panel beating and spray painting.

On the road the school can boast quite a few experts among the senior students who have attended Advanced Driving courses at Warwick Farm. Academically, learning to *control* a vehicle's behaviour at speed or in an emergency requires intense concentration and discipline, but the mastery of these necessary skills is attained in the course of a very enjoyable day.

Experts aside, courses for learners are being started in the near future. They are designed to teach those skills which are all too often learnt in accidents. These courses will be conducted in a closed environment which eliminates the worry of driving in traffic, and will provide the basis for progress to advanced techniques in the future.

All this work is designed to lessen the number of "nuts" on the road.

EDITORIALS

This year has seen great change, not only in the school, but also in The Falcon. We began the year with the loss of our Editor-in-Chief Mr. P. Lee, but instead of one replacement we have two; Mr. J. Lacey Teacher-in-Charge, and Mr. S. Perry Financial Manager.

This year, the format has changed to accommodate many more school activities. Contributions were drawn from a larger cross-section of the school than usual, with junior forms submitting a large proportion and increases in the amount of prose received.

This year, Jonathan Dickson edited literature and sport, and Jeremy Kriewaldt arranged photography, ably assisted by Raymond Harpur and the junior members of the committee. Thanks also go to Miss S. Hine and Mr. G. Smith who had the patience to tolerate our presence in their staff-room.

Since The Falcon is a school magazine we depend on submissions from pupils, so if you are not satisfied with this year's issue, submit something for next year's Falcon, or better still, join the editorial committee and institute some changes in the magazine yourself.

PHILIP LA GRECA
General Editor.

A number of new features have been introduced into The Falcon this year. Warren Farr has provided a fascinating Old Boys' article which should interest not only Old Falconians but also contemporary ones. We have also printed a photograph of the 1943 Prefects, which did not appear in that issue, together with some brief biographical details again provided by Warren Farr.

It was very gratifying to receive a large number of literary contributions to the magazine this year. This is especially pleasing in that many were prose contributions. These stories were submitted by mainly Year Eleven students, but we have also printed an extract from Adam Aitken's short story, "The Bookshop". This very well written and entertaining story was too long for publication here but we have, with Adam's permission, printed the opening paragraphs. We could not print a longer extract without doing the whole story an injustice.

The part of the magazine which attracted our greatest attention was the sports section. Our aim here was to include a photograph of every Grade team. This desire explains the perhaps unusual layout of the Sports Section. While the order of teams may seem a little unnatural, you may be certain that this is the best layout we could establish given the aims and the technical problems we faced in including such a quantity of sports news in the thirty pages available.

I would like to thank the Ancillary Staff for their typing, those members of staff who have helped in the production of the magazine, notably Ms. S. Hine and Mr. G. Smith, and particularly those whose contributions have made this magazine what it is.

J. LACEY
Editor.

SENIOR LIBRARIANS

Left to Right: D. Culey, P. Paton, D. Orr, G. Jones, R. Harpur, A. Melrose, P. La Greca, P. Davis.

Left to Right: A. Hamilton, D. Raftos, T. Mackay, M. Reisman.

LIBRARY REPORT 1977

The library opens each morning at 8.15 a.m. By nine o'clock there are usually about one hundred students, doing research, reading, completing homework or generally using it as a meeting place. Thanks to Miss Doyle and Mr. Fergusson who make such early morning sessions possible. Lunch time again sees the library busy but few take advantage of the half-hour after school. It is good to see some of the Year 12 students making use of library facilities on Wednesday afternoons.

Lack of funds has meant that fewer books were purchased this year. So far, 428 items (including audio visual kits) have been added compared with 685 and 1,015 for the comparative periods in 1976 and 1975. This makes the continuing drain on book stocks through theft all the more selfish on the part of a few students. Many of the books stolen have been chosen by the Librarian to provide for leisure activities – (surfing, bicycles, cars, model trains etc.) as well as academic studies. Parents could help by urging their sons to return all books. The "conscience box", out of view of the library staff, provides the easy way to return illegally borrowed books. A number have been returned but hundreds are still missing.

The P. & C. and Ladies' Auxiliary have always been very generous to the library. Recently the P. & C. donated $1,000, which will provide some books and a timer for the video-recorder, thus making our television programming more efficient. The Ladies' Auxiliary Library Committee have continued the magnificent job they do each Thursday morning preparing books for the shelves and covering textbooks. Our thanks to both parent groups. The purchase of more books will be a double delight – we do miss having the ladies around on Thursdays. It is pleasing to have both groups meeting in the library and to have a few borrowing when they come. Do avail yourselves of this opportunity.

More use of audio-visual programmes in the library sometimes means that the theatre and both sections of the library are tied up with film or television viewing, leaving no space for research work. The addition of a special viewing room is long overdue. Compared with many high schools, North Sydney Boys' is underprivileged.

Community use of the library continues with night debates, meetings of the Ethnic Group, and subject seminars. Mrs. Dunn takes a great pride in keeping the library spotless – our thanks to her.

At the end of first term, Mrs. Neal the second Clerical Assistant left to be replaced by Mrs. Taylor whose warmth and efficiency are appreciated by all. Thank you to Mrs. Neal for all the work she did.

Our student librarians continue to help on the desk, with our fifth year camera and television crew giving valuable assistance to members of the staff and to outside bodies. Thanks especially to our sixth year team who have worked so well for the last six years. The staff depends as always on Mrs. Whitfield's kindness and efficiency; without her the library would be chaotic. It has been good to have Mr. Dan O'Sulljvan in for a few days while the Librarian was absent. He has been much missed.

It was with great regret that we farewelled Mr. Johnman whose interest in, and concern for, the library has done so much for the library during his time with us. We wish him a happy change of activities; retirement does not seem to apply to him.

Welcome to Mr. O'Sullivan, our new Principal; his past teaching included a short time as a school librarian; that should really put us on our mettle.

JUNIOR LIBRARIANS

Left to Right: I. Thompson, P. Breusch, D. Carey, G. Hosie, P. Bender, I. Coates.

1977 INTER-SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP REPORT (I.S.C.F.)

1977 has been a busy and an encouraging year for those involved with I.S.C.F. Regular lunchtime meetings, and some out-of-school activities have provided a variety of interesting discussions, filmstrips, talks and social activities.

Perhaps you may not be aware of the functioning or the purpose of the I.S.C.F. within the school. I.S.C.F. groups exist in most high-schools throughout the state, and are part of a large international organisation known as Scripture Union (S.U.). S.U. provides much of the material invaluable in planning our meetings.

A committee of senior students was responsible for organising the various meetings and activities. Friday meetings dealt with a wide range of topics, such as –

– What is a Christian?
– Is sex a four-letter word?
– Jesus – man or myth?
– What has modern music got to say.

Topics were chosen so as to be of interest to all forms, and to look at various issues from the Christian point of view.

In addition to these meetings, Bible-studies were held on Tuesday; these were designed to allow for a closer study of the Bible and of its relevance to us today.

Our association with North Sydney Girls' I.S.C.F. was maintained through the year with several social gatherings, such as a progressive dinner.

Our thanks must go to Mr. Lakos for allowing us the use of his room for our meetings throughout the year, and for the interest he and several other teachers showed in the I.S.C.F.

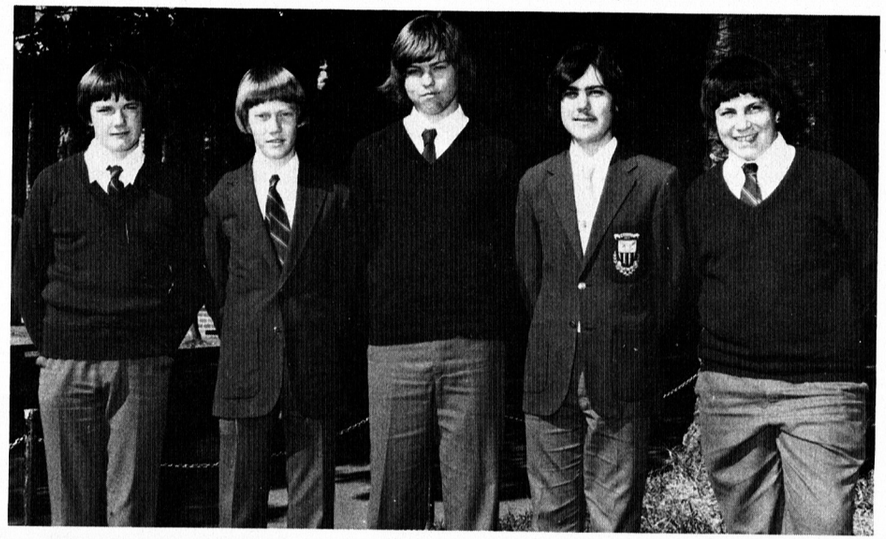
In a letter to some early Christians at Rome, St. Paul once wrote – "How can people believe if they have not heard the message about Christ? And how can they hear if the message is not proclaimed?" That is the purpose of the I.S.C.F. group – to tell others the good news of Jesus Christ.

ALAN MELROSE
(Leader, 1977).

CONSERVATION CLUB REPORT

This year the Conservation Club has continued the tradition of active involvement in environmental matters, not only inside the school grounds, but also in areas outside the school. Junior members needed no guidance as their enthusiasm often exceeded that of the senior members, particularly in the tree-planting project conducted this year. The highlight for the Club this year were the appreciative thanks given to us by the National Parks and Wildlife Foundation, for which we raised $1168. The Club also provided the whole school with an opportunity to gain a greater awareness of the major crises threatening the environment by showing videos and films in the library under the supervision of Mr. Northey.

Left to Right: Front Row: Mr. Northey, C. Eglington, J. Mackay, D. Brewster, D. Pedder, M. Taylor, C. Hallam, R. Jay, S. Oom, A. Goc, W. Faithfull, A. Hogan.
Back: C. Sheridan, I. Coates, R. Hoser, B. Henderson, P. Erasmus, T. Pearce, J. Bramelo, S. Goard, R. Wooding, G. Tranter.



Left to Right: Peter Buckham, Andrew Wilson, Barry Henderson, John Brameld, Peter Bender.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARDS

Thirty boys in the school have undertaken the Duke of Edinburgh Award scheme during this year. The programme is designed to encourage young people to take part in a wide cross-section of experiences and activities that will help develop their talents, maturity and responsibility.

The following boys have successfully completed programs as at early September.

BRONZE AWARD

Peter BENDER, John BRAMELD, Peter BUCKHAM, Barry HENDERSON, Andrew WILSON, Glenn WILSON.

SILVER AWARD

John BRAMELD.

The programme is divided into 4 sections. The following notes will give readers some idea of the activities undertaken.

SERVICE – Fire Fighting course at Crows Nest, Veterinary Care at North Shore Veterinary Hospital, Bronze Medallion, C.E.B.S., Junior Leaders Course.

EXPEDITION – Bushwalking at Blackheath, Kanangra Falls, Royal National Park, Leura, Hartley-Vale.

INTERESTS – Budgerigars, Tennis, Aquarium, Aeromodelling, Cycling, Civics, Philately, Debating, Film-video, Sailing, Herpetology, Guitar, Fishing, Keeping of Pets, Photography, Bible Study, Surfboard Riding.

PHYSICAL ACTIVITY – General sporting activities with particular emphasis on reaching certain standards in 6 exercise routines.

Any student interested in undertaking a program can commence at any time. Third term is usually our most active period.

C. EVANS.

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SUBBUTEO REPORT

Late last year the New South Wales Subbuteo Table Soccer Association was formed, and since then two competitions have been started, neither having reached a conclusion at this stage.

The North Shore League, which is based at this school, has slipped from its position as the most dominant league, but we still possess the top three players in the state and possibly Australia. The League has been growing in size, with many good players joining after experience in the end of year activities session.

We all hope that the game will become more widespread throughout the State. Unfortunately, we are hampered by the attitude of many that it is a "kids" game. This is not the case. It is a very realistic miniature form of soccer, and like that great game, is very simple in concept, but again like soccer, an infinite variety of skills and tactics can elaborate on this simple concept. Indeed, many innovations in the real game can be adapted to Subbuteo.

In Europe the game is very popular with most countries running a National League with the top players ranging from Teachers to Computer Technicians, proof indeed that the game deserves more respect than it is getting in Australia at the present time. In fact, the game is a registered sport in some countries with crowds of a few hundred quite common.

Soccer, the greatest game in the world, is growing in popularity in Australia; Subbuteo is bound to follow suit.

G. HOSIE

Left to Right: Front Row: D. Di-Ienno, C. Holt, T. Lenart, J. Turner, A. Brown, R. Conybeare, M. Taylor, G. Fitzgerald.
Centre Row: H. Murphy, J. Jantz, A. Vartoukian (Captain), R. Green, G. Hool, M. Ackerman, M. Smith.
Back Row: Mr. R. Weiss, C. Smith, D. Manton-Hall, P. Di-Ienno, D. Wong.

CHESS REPORT

In 1977 North Sydney entered six teams, each consisting of four players instead of the usual five, under a new experimental rule, in the interschool competition, with drastic results to all other schools in our division. All the teams finished extremely well.

Our BI team, consisting of A. Vartoukian, J. Jansz, C. Purdy and M. Ackerman, came first in their division, gaining 30½ out of a possible 36 points, followed by the BII's (G. Hool, R. Green, M. Smith and R. Selvarajah) in 3rd place. The same pattern was seen in C. grade, where the CI team (D. Manton-Hall, D. Wong, W. Cheah, and C. Smith) and CII team (R. Cambell, H. Murphy, P. Di-Ienno and A. Owen) came first and second respectively with the CI's gaining 35½ points out of a possible 40. Just as if to maintain ghe pattern, our brilliant first formers, R. Conybeare, T. Lenart, A. Broun, D. Di-Ienno, (D1's) came first with 30½ out of 40 points followed closely by the DII's (M. Taylor, G. Fitzgerald, J. Turner, C. Holt). Finals here we come!

I am also glad to add that there is greater interest shown within the school which is evident by the rising number of players enjoying their lunch hour playing chess, thanks to the availability of a room and chess sets.

Finally I would like to thank Mr. Weiss, who, as teacher in charge, has given up much time and effort in organisation and supervision of chess.

A. VARTOUKIAN.

QUICK QUIZ

One: Decipher the following well known adages:

1. Compounds of hydrogen and oxygen, in the proportion of two to one, that are without visible movement, invariably tend to flow with profundity.
2. Where there is sufficient positive volition, a successful conclusion may usually be expected.
3. A superfluity of culinary experts has a tendency to disarrange the preparation of the beef extract.
4. He who locks himself into Morpheus at eventide and starts the day before the rising of the solar body announces it, excels in physical condition, increases in financial prosperity and cerebrates with remarkable efficiency.

COMMUNITY AID ABROAD

Left to Right: Seated: P. Clark, S. Lyons, K. Papaioannou, J. Thomas, P. Bradley.
Standing: C. Murphy, D. Barker, A. Charker, A. Speechly, K. Maclaine, H. Langford, M. Davis, J. Rado, A. Nicholson, G. Mowbray.

COMMUNITY AID ABROAD

The Community Aid Abroad group this year set out with the initial aims of trying to acquaint ourselves with some problems faced by developing countries, and, in some small way, do something towards helping them. Our first world shattering decision came at our inaugral committee meeting, held at an infamous night spot in Crows Nest. We unanimously voted in favour of keeping the great Australian pizza out of the third-world countries. Following this resolution we actually went on to achieve reasonable success in our work this year.

With the motivation and drive of Mr. Peter Bradley to back us up, a number of discussions were held about third-world problems, including overpopulation, technology, the meal pill and the green revolution. We all found that these discussions helped our understanding of third-world countries greatly.

But our main effort this year was directed towards the "Sri Lankan Tea Campaign", where we imported a crate of tea direct from Sri Lanka (thus cutting out the middle men, who were taking the majority of the profits) and sold it to the school, while giving away free cups of tea. The demand we met put off any ideas we had of aspiring to be canteen ladies. All the tea was sold within half an hour, and we gave away over 200 cups of tea.

So if you are at all interested in becoming involved in gaining a greater understanding of other peoples, and in the meantime enjoying yourself, why not come along to our next meeting. You'll be most welcome.

QUOTABLE QUOTES

"I'll give you a lesson on the Gracci, without mentioning them once. I won't attempt to burden you with the plethera of details."

In debate preparation: Teacher: What should we do about this case? Debator: I think we should adopt a compromising position.

Maths teacher: There are two steps involved in reproducing.

Biology teacher: It's eleven past, if you're mating make sure you finish by the time the bell goes.

English teacher: I give you a chance for discussion and all you do is talk.

Teacher: What's it like inside the large intestine?
Pupil: It's Hell sir.

Student teacher on Haemophilia: That means if 2 females mate . . . wait a minute I don't think they can.

Teacher: You can have a 5 minute break for 4 minutes.

History teacher: Photographs were taken of the dead men, and some of them survived.

Maths teacher: Mathematicians always make it easy for themselves. Wait a minute, what have I done here?

History teacher (discussing Treitschhe's: Deutsche Geschicte in 19 Jahrhundert): I had one as well but it died.

GOODFRIDAY, 1977, RIDING WESTWARD

Rattling,
like luminescent monsters,
the funpier ghost train
the string of carriages
shudders its way
over the harbour bridge
(back arched in frozen spasm)
the harbour water in
this time of evening
is muddy blue
distinct from
the orange sunsetlit buildings

Tremble, train,
then plunge,
rapier to Polonius,
into the tunnel,
thrust through,
icy, cold pastoral, blasting air.
Swing through an arc, and emerge
to joggle through crowd
at central station.
Westward, away, through Redfern,
backs to the culture,

these track stranded trains
choose which you will . . .

Sit in the train,
smile, like a cardboard Guy
if you can
holding your ticket tight in sweaty hand
as a driver grips a steering wheel
as a child clasps its mothers finger
as a dipsomaniac clutches his glass
hold your ticket . . .
don't drop it now . . .
careful . . .

NICK THOMAS, Year 12

GRANVILLE 1977

In memory of eighty people,
Whose last ride to death
carried no wreaths.

To those who lost, whose eyes would never again see,
It perhaps seems irrelevant. But to those of us who remain,
It is the shame.

For who cares, no one seems upset,
It is indeed cold and brutal that we turn our backs.
Children wish to see the train, no matter the dead,
Of mothers whose desire for gossip is momentarily satisfied,
The cold blooded killers (perhaps of us all?) who rush for the record books
With eyes eagerly lit, devouring the statistics with insatiable hunger, is it a new world record?
Of the papers who greet the headline with delight, and ignore the story,
And of a country who turns its back on the dead,
To put their day of reckoning closer.
Perhaps we deserve the atom bomb.

CARL MURPHY, Yr 10.

VIEWS AROUND THE ART GALLERY

We'll leave behind,
for a while
the driftwood and deadwood
beached around
islands of voices in whose Domain?
and the varietal couples
gliding below Moreton Bay Figs
to kiss away the afternoon
from Lady Macquarie's Chair
the sunshine drifts into
an autumnal yellow
too dissolute to burnish
the dulled bronze doors
some shut and fixed
as the obscure old masters
others as open and indicative
as the Australian innovations
last year's Archibald prize
and a new reality
epitomizing the sixties
beside the space of glass
instead of brick
overlooking Woolloomooloo Bay
all orange ripplecusps
discordant with
the home units armoured by
paste-on, neat copper rectangles
not unlike the jade suit
of the dead queen
a floor or so below the
new reality of the dead sixties
and also outside
there are the broad unfinished trestles
dusty concrete
and the broken paths
where no-one walks, or plays
except the grotesque shadows
and their children
breathing heavily over them,
encapsulating chubby fistfuls
of gravel,
fragments only of
the sleek fast road yet to come

but the gallery is closing
we leave
we return home,
to drop vienna cream
into our Nagasaki coffee.

NICK THOMAS, Yr 12.
Art Gallery of N.S.W. 11/6/77

TRIBUTE

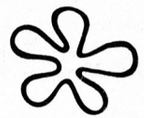
To the Memory of my Father
To the Beauty of my Wife
To the Contempt of my Uncle
To the Solitude of the Granite Mountain
To the Emancipation of a Broken Link
To the Futility of Coins on a Dead Man's Eyes.

PETER APPLEBAUM, Yr 11

WHAT WE DID IN THE FIRST PLACE

Once the world was immaculate everything was so clean,
Then someone said to someone else, why should it be so clean.
First they started off with tins,
Then they littered other things.
Tissues, bottles, candy wraps,
Wait till you see the food scraps
Orange peels, apple cores,
Man soon found he needed laws.
They had no place to keep these things,
So they brought out garbage bins.
The garbage bins were much too small,
They soon found out they needed more.
But because there was no money around,
All the rubbish fell to the ground.
Then man produced what we call muck,
And the muck all came from a car or truck.
All this made a pollution mass,
The air was filled with carbon and gas.
The automobiles I was talking about,
They make more noise than a scream or shout.
Rubbish was dumped again and again,
Then they all found out they were all insane.
Man later found the mistake he made,
When he saw the places where nature once lay.
Why was the world made to neglect,
Now just look at the world we've wrecked.

DAVID ROTHERY, 7R.



ISOLATION

On the side of an isolated, dusty ol' road,
Stands a man and his wife with a big useless load.
Which he bought from a careless young lout of a truckie;
He now consider himself as, quite lucky.

As he lies back looking at a disappointed wife,
He gives the expression of, 'that's life'.
She shouts at the man,
"You couldn't give a dam";
And walks away feeling quite angry.

With the rubbish all lying in an enormous great hunk,
She yells again "What do ya want with this great pile of junk."?

Then up drove a sophisticated, interesting looking man,
And said, "What have you got there besides several bottles and cans"
"Practically nothin", he said with a frown,
And it's covered in dust a deep, rich brown.
"How much is it", said the man with a cheesy big smile.
"You can have it for free", said the wife slaving the filthy pile.

So off drove the man and his old crank of a wife,
Hoping to find something better in life.

ANDREW MILLER, Yr 7.

THE ROAD

Fresh and moist is the morning air,
The forests, green and lush.
Delicate is the young fox-cub in his lair,
Yet through all is a path of mud and slush.

As in all things man-made it looks so odd, strange.
Amongst natures finer work of art,
As it passes by, all things change.
Of it nor cub or tree is part.

The trees give way to a rich tune,
Fenced and locked by human hand.
But it looks like rough and spattered surf,
Compared with the solemn beauty of Natures land.

A house here, a house there.
The track's paths every vary,
While dogs and cat say beware.
To nature's animals soever wary.

More of man less of tree,
The track becomes a road.
With gravel scattered like peas,
Beyond which still croaks a toad.

A farm bathed in golden sunlight,
Houses and long sinuous streets.
Nature succumbs to man's might,
Nature provides, man eats.

More, more, so many more houses, factories,
The streets grow ever larger.
The tall high buildings of so many stories,
Nature fights even harder.

The streets like long black snakes,
Twist and wind like intricate black lace.
Cars all sizes, colours and shapes,
Like ants, back and forth in endless streams they race.

The Roads all converge into one great highway,
Nature fights but win she cannot anymore.
Time goes on without stopping. Slowly ticking away,
All this and nature, what for?

ANDREW MILLER, Yr 7

BECKENBAUER SOLILOQUY

To hack or not to hack — that is the question:
Whether 'tis nobler on the field to suffer
The shots and headers of opposing forwards
Or to use hacks against a team of better players
And by hacking, stop them. To hack, to maim
More players — and by a hack we stop
The avalanche of goals
That we are heir to. To hack, to maim —
To maim — perchance to kill: ay, there's the thrill
For in that moment of happiness what thrills may come
For who would bear the shots and headers for Leeds?
When I myself might a quietus make. Soft you now
Here comes the bribed referee — Bremner, in thy orisons
Be all my sins remembered.

ROBERT GREEN, Yr 12.

THE MIND

The mind is like television,
Switching around,
Shifting its scenes
And changing its sound.

Sometimes it's happy,
Sometimes it's sad.
Sometimes it's serious,
Sometimes it's mad.

You can be a cowboy,
Blasting away;
Against ninety injuns,
Tomahawks affray.

But if that's a little boring,
You can become
The good Duke of Wellington,
Or Atilla the Hun.

But if military glory is not your thing,
You can be a statesman,
Or a magnificent king!
Your court can be Roman or British or Welsh;
The beauty!
The splendour!
The glory!
The wealth!

You can slay a thousand dragons,
Kill giants with one hand
Be strong! Be noble!
The greatest in the land!

But they both have to stop —
The screen and the mind:
They both turn off when you go to bed.

CHARLES FREYBERG, Yr 8.

THE DISEASE

It comes,
    without noise, without fuss,
Like a fog,
    it creeps upon its victims
Painless,
    But noticeable,
everyone falls to it,
    like an epidemic it spreads.
There is no escape,
    there is no known cure.
It destroys slowly,
    without pity, without mercy.
Creasing the skin
    and fading the face
Destroying the brain,
    and blinding the eyes.
It shrinks
    and bends the body,

And deafens the sound
    that once rang clear.
You cannot run from it,
    You cannot hide from it.
It will catch you,
    it is old age.

PETER RIETDYK, 7N

"WITH APOLOGIES TO MESSRS. BLAKE, COLERIDGE AND KILMER"

I was angry with my friend
I told my wrath, my wrath did end.
I was cross with John Blanko,
I told him too . . . my wrath did grow.
This puzzled me, but then I thought
A fool like John is seldom taught
The famous verse of William Blake —
Yet even for my angers sake,
I hit him with a garbage can,
And in his haste away he ran
To find some solitude and prize
The mem'ry of my burning eyes.

I think that I shall never see
A fool as much as fool as he.
He said he had a brother too,
(God help the world if this be true!).
I was angry with my friend
I told my wrath, my wrath did end.
I was cross with John Blanko
I wrote a poem, my wrath did slow.
O Blanko, Blanko, burning there
In the forest of your hair,
Why look'st thou so, big John Blanko?
"I just fell off me chair!"

GEOFF SIRMAI, Yr 10.

TRAIN AT 4.30 A.M.

The train alone flows past
the dormant city lightscape.
    It murmurs incessantly —
        mumbles like a madman;
            talks to itself in the night.

Only us, a few tattered souls
    haunt the carriage.
(God knows where can they be going.)

What have they been doing on such a night as this?
    Devouring rancid butter with cats?
        or drinking rosemary tea?
        Making furious jasmine love somewhere?
    — (or sitting on this train?)

An old woman sits, she knits, she sings,
    (a song she learnt as a girl?)
And she wears a hat she made herself.

    A man
        sleeps.
    His eyes gaze blindly —
        from post-adolescent dreams — into mine.

    Another, in a duffel coat,
wears a face that I know;
I've seen it in a movie
        sometime and anonymous.

The station informs me of it's presence.
    I leave this excerpt.
        I alight.
    I go somewhere.

HUE de FERRANTI, Yr 12.

AFTER WATCHING A WESTERN

Dress up sunrise in
Westerns; since, I suppose,
the romanticism of men
needs the sun,
as gravestones face them,
skulls point east, what
we would call east,
Turner shrouded, prisms of paintings,
worshipped as fire, as
god, as existence,
beyond all rationality.
The man and his horse
ride under the dryest
of desert suns. But
more immediate in
little people's paintings
as great spheres of yellow,
with eyelashes, flowers,
house, feeding the paper
of little people's eyes.

Dressup sunrise
breeds the man and his horse:
and after the violence,
(bullets of foolish drama, whiskey,
powdered women, sweat),
engulfs the man and his horse
in the perspective of
disappearance;
the end in blaze of yellow.
The dressup sunset
of Hollywood.

ADAM AITKEN, Yr 12.

BLUNTNESS

The way the sun shines down
On a cloudy day
When there is no warmth, a bluntness
In the brightness of daylight

Like the axe that has chopped many trees,
                and needs
                to be
                sharpened.

        Winning feeling
The way the surfer moves
He is flowing and graceful
Admirers on the shore
Following his movements
'Till the wave overtakes him
And he disappears, emerging
Battered and bruised.

Like the winning prizefighter
Who after fifteen rounds
                still
                feels
            a sense of
victory.

STEVEN CLARKE, Yr 10.

THE FARMHAND

He has his awkward hopes,
Envious dreams,
Stooping and stumbling
In broken staccato rhythm
Throughout his syncopated life.

While beauties of the silver screen
come knocking on his door —
a dream

Blond-haired visions of loveliness;
Victims of Eros,
Throng at the feet
Of the wrinkled demi-god
And he belches.

In the bedrooms of his mind
seduction of the sweetest kind —
pretend.

While on the dance floor
Jokes, gin and gentlemen,
                not girls
are the order of the night,

But come sunrise, when
Gold, green and
True beauty are unveiled
The truck, his Lorelie,
The spade his lover,
Here, in nature's boudoir
the farmhand
lives his awkward hopes,
envious dreams
and loves it.

STEPHEN THOMPSON, Yr 11

THE PARTING

The words still reverberated in his ears
And all around him, with derisive clarity,
And he stood frozen in awe, while a tear
Swelled forth and disappeared from his
face;
the girl who had forsaken his affection had also disappeared.

An infant with golden plaits and beseeching eyes
Who was alone, left her muddy beginning,
And erased the lonely strain of our lives.
So, a thirst for love so desperate for an outlet
Was quenched, by our proud selection.

A cloud of fading bliss — that glowing face
That sparked (as did her soul) into being,
With a complexion (and heart) with no fault that I could
    trace.
Then, with tangled ideas and knotted heart
They wrenched her from our protective attraction.

That face I picture now I fear
Was left in the sun too long to be,
So now our lonely stain is here
And the bright colours of her past
Grow dim, now only for reflection.

BRENT CALDWELL, Yr 10.

INFANTS OF THE SPRING

I knew a sixteen year old mother,
well, once,
but I was only ever her friend
and I never knew properly
the father of her child
I never spoke to him,
other than to say hello,
then he would leave,
to visit a friend
    (as I left you to visit a friend?)
whenever I arrive.
That was when I
was visiting her when she was pregnant.

I don't think that he really liked
me being there, too much.
I don't know why though.
We were always so restrained
the whole conversation
I never asked her what she thought
about the situation,
being pregnant, aged fifteen.
I could have said,
look, why don't
            you
just have an abortion, you're
only screwing your life up,
but she never mentioned the possibility.
No doubt the subject was already covered.

She seemed not to want to know, me, later
after the happy event,
she never went out any more.
She just stayed at home,
reading, I think, when she had
a free moment.
She used to read a bit.

mainly novels.

I remember, once,
before everything
happened to her
    (and before anything happened to me)
we talked about
Joyce and Virginia Woolf
over a flagon for a few hours

I don't know if she still read Joyce.
But that was what we read then.
And that is what I read now.
But she has changed, somewhat.
I think, perhaps, that she wanted to
give away her early adolescence.

She didn't want to see any more
of her earlier friends. She
wanted to forget us (as do I)

She gave me some of her books,
Giacomo Joyce and The Waves
I don't know which she kept, (I
don't know which I'll keep)
    I'll drop in on her, one of these days
but I don't know if she reads any more.

I don't think I lost the address
she gave me, along with all the others.

NICK THOMAS, Yr 12

FANTASY AND JOURNEY

Through a pane of frosty glass and smeared with grease,
Out in the drizzly night, I see a map of lights.
The man behind the counter munching on a 'burger looks out too,
I lay my plate down on the table.
There is a roaring in the darkness. The train of the night is
Shooting through, rattling the glasses along the bar and shaking
Heavy metal stools. And across that bleary path of light we see
The red reflections whizzing past
of carriages,
Express in to the American night.

Away out into the blackness to the lost Carizzo Springs, it comes, has
Hummed and buzzed its way across the track and through the night
from Rifle City, Rusk, Kit Carsen, Giant Rapids, Julesburg, Yellville then
picked up speed through Silver City, Golden, Troy, El Dorado flew through
Paradise, Jasper, Velva, Florence, Climax, Texline into Sparta, Dresden,
Syracuse, Pulaski, on, on, into Titusville, Circleville, Starkville, Centralia,
Fostoria, Magnolia, Urbana, Bowling Green, green, green, all the way to Ida
Grove and further on to Lordsburg, in the distance Evening Shade, I
hear its humming still, and now a jingling on the tracks, up from
Tuscumbia, Senatobia, at Sturgis still rattling onward.
O Cornelia, Carizzo Springs!

We saw, we saw the silver trickling down those red carriages,
Flash by smeared lights, we saw it swallowed in the night.
And then: the sign out front flickers, dark to light and back,
Pulsing tremors from the track.
I spill the vinegar over my chips, I grunt "Carizzo".
The man behind the counter stares and says, "My brother has a cafe there."
I repeat "Carizzo", meaning "No, really? Not in Carizzo?"
He nods and scrunches on his oozing beef and lettuce.
I leave my chips to go cold. The train has disappeared,
Lost in the American Night.

JONATHAN DICKSON, Yr 11.

HISTORICAL FEATURE

The following article appeared in "The Falcon", Vol. 2, No. 2, November 1916, pages 16, 17, 18.

A JOURNEY BY COACH IN THE "BACK BLOCKS" OF NEW SOUTH WALES — A. Paddison

The journey that I am about to describe was undertaken by a party of twelve, thirteen counting the driver, on the 18th December, 1910. (Before I begin the story I shall attempt to discribe the coach.)

The coach is a four-wheeled vehicle, capable of carrying about fourteen passengers, and drawn by five strong horses. The driver sits at the front, and the passengers get wherever they can find room — some in front, inside, on top, and behind. In fine weather the horses are driven at almost a gallop across the "black soil plains."

The party left Angledool (on the Narran River) at 4 o'clock in the afternoon on the 18th December, 1910, bound for Collarenebri East (on the Barwon River), 63 miles away. Collarenebri East is the nearest railway station to Angledool. When leaving Angledool the sky was covered with black clouds, and a heavy storm threatened. About ten miles of the journey had been covered, and the horses had just, been changed at a sheep station named Yerranbah, when down came the rain in torrents. The horses could go no faster than a walk, and everybody, both inside and outside of the coach, was drenched. When we reached the black soil all the male passengers had to get out and walk, and when night fell only twenty miles had been covered. In every direction was water over a foot deep. The lights of another sheep station, named Dungle Bore, now came in view. When the bore was reached no accommodation or food could be obtained, and the driest place that could be found was a culvert over the bore drain. The coach was drawn up on the culvert, and the driver told the passengers that they would have to put the night in there, on a culvert only twelve feet square, covered with lizards, spiders, centipedes, ants and mud. The night was passed away as well as could be expected under the circumstances, having no bed and nothing to eat.

Early the following morning the horses were harnessed to the coach, and the journey resumed, the male passengers walking. The coach had gone about a mile through the black mud — the axles sliding over the mud like a sleigh, and the wheels so clogged that they would hardly turn — when it stuck fast, and the five horses could not move it. The lady passengers and children were now carried to a big log, where they stopped, while one of the men started on a three-mile walk to where some teamsters were camped. Five draught horses were hired to come and pull the coach out of the "bog," and after all (except the male passengers) were in the coach, the journey was resumed, but only at a walk. By about dinner-time ten miles had been covered, and now all sat down and had dinner, which consisted of 2 lbs. chops and 1 lb. biscuits.

After dinner the men started on their long walk to Collarenebri East, and the horses started to drag the coach along. The coach now passed through a thick forest of wild limes (Atlanta glauca), the fruit of which is used for making summer drinks. After about two miles had been covered another sheep station, named Piangobla, was reached, where all had the first substantial meal that they had had since leaving Angledool. Rain now began to fall, and it was decided to stop at Piangobla for the night. Next morning, rain still falling, the horses were harnessed, and when all were aboard the coach set out for Moongulla, about nine miles away. Mile after mile of mud and water were passed through, the coach bumping over logs and dropping into holes, harness breaking, horses kicking, and the driver cracking his whip, and not using the choicest English when speaking to the horses. Moongulla was reached at 12 o'clock (noon), where dinner was waiting. (At Moongulla is one of the biggest artesian bores in the district, with drains running for miles through the sheep runs.) After dinner fresh horses were harnessed to the coach, and when all was ready to start, the driver cracked his whip as a signal for the horses to start, but they refused to do so, and the more the whip was used the more they kicked and reared. The driver could not get them to go, so they had to be taken out, and those that had been in previously had to be found and re-harnessed. It was about 3 p.m. before the coach left Moongulla. By 4.30 p.m. another six miles had been travelled, and Gamelalley reached. The horses were now changed, and when all was ready they set out on the last stage of their journey to Collarenebri, six miles from Gamelalley. Collarenebri was reached without any serious mishap.

At Collarenebri all sat down at a big hotel for tea and a rest before doing the last 10 miles of the journey. (This particular hotel was burnt to the ground about six months ago.) After tea all the passengers — including the men, who, covered with mud, and without boots, had reached Collarenebri about an hour before the coach — got into another coach and set out for Collarenebri East, the railway station, which was reached two and a half days after leaving Angledool, and thirty-six hours later than the times set down for the arrival of the coach.

The above account may give some idea of the privations endured by people travelling in the country. In dry weather the journey from Angledool to Collarenebri East could not be more delightful. The coaches are not of the best type, there being very few springs in the seat, and when a person sits in the coach his head is about two inches from the roof, and when the coach gives a bump the passenger gives the ceiling a bump with his head. In the last few years motor cars have been gradually taking the place of coaches, but can be only used in fine weather, and then they cannot be driven very fast owing to the roads having deep ruts cut in them by teams. In this part of New South Wales very few have heard of such a thing as a blue-metal road, and there are many who have never seen a train.

Farethaille

Many years ago there was a King. (Now at that time it was fashionable for kings to have kingdoms and that he did.) The King was King of the Good Kingdom which stretched out for more than two thirds of the island continent of Farethaille. On the other less than a third of the continent was the bad kingdom which had all sorts of mean nasty things in it such as trolls, goblins, orgres, witches, bad giants and worst of all the bad Queen. A long time before the King was born his forefathers had fought against the evil armies of the bad kingdom but now all was peaceful.

The King was getting quite elderly now and his beloved Queen had died. Before she died she bore the good King children, three princesses and a prince. One of the princesses loved the King very much and was extremely kind and beautiful, she was called Phoenicia. The other two princesses Raven and Rousette were also beautiful, but being quite heartless and unfeeling would be quite happy if their father, the King died. The royal son, the Prince, was stupid and did not feel the value of life. The royal family lived in the Royal Palace which was in the Good City. There was not too much known about the bad kingdom. There was of course the Valiant Knight, the King's lieutenant who commanded all the king's armies. The Princess Phoenicia was in love with him.

It came to pass that bad tidings from the bad kingdom reached the King's ears. The bad Queen was once again training her armies, preparing to wage a war against the Good King and the Good Kingdom. There had already been some scuffles along the border and the bad Kingdom had seized the town of Border. So the good King summoned the Valiant Knight to his presence.

"Well then", said the King, "You being the leader of all my armies, Valiant Knight, must find out what goes on along the border, and at Border!"

"I will do as you bid, Your Majesty."

And the Valiant Knight rode in all his splendour and glory to see what was happening along the border. The Princess Phoenicia fell sick the day the Valiant Knight left. The King found out what was wrong with her; she was sick from love; she was afraid that the Valiant Knight would be killed. So the King sent a messenger boy to the Valiant Knight summoning him home.

To make my long story short we shall say that the messenger boy could not reach the Valiant Knight. But fortunately after three or four weeks the Knight came back anyway. The Princess Phoenicia was no longer ill.

The Good King once again summoned the Valiant Knight to his presence. "What is our position?" he demanded in a kingly way, "where do we stand?" The poor knight looked very troubled after his travels and he explained the position to the King.

"Sire, they have complete control of Border. I managed to get inside their country and watch some of their armies. They are frightful ogres, blubbering at the mouth, regiments of trolls, quite disgusting."

"Yes, we are in a bad position" said the King; this time he didn't speak in a kingly manner.

"I have word that their armies are travelling along the roads for Middle, Far and Bye, and I left behind one quarter of our army just outside Border, so they can't go to Bye. One quarter is marching to cut the bad army off on the road to Far and the last quarter is standing in reserve. I have sent messengers to Far distant lands for help. Your Majesty," revealed the Valiant Knight.

The King was puzzled and frightened, he in all his years had always reigned over a peaceful land with no threat; but now disaster loomed ahead.

"Middle is an extremely important city, we must keep that," said the King thoughtfully. "You, my Valiant Knight must go to Middle and direct the battle from there.

"But before you go Sir Knight, tell me, do you love my Princess Phoenicia?" said the King.

"Why Sire, she is the most beautiful maiden that ever lived. Yes, I love her very much!"

"Well Valiant Knight, if you are victorious in this battle you may have her hand in marriage."

The Valiant Knight was jubiliant about the forthcoming marriage for he really did love the Princess Phoenicia very much. He was more determined than ever to wipe out the Bad Kingdom forever. The Valiant Knight rode to Middle and strengthened the positions of his armies.

The bad Queen had not been idle these past few weeks, she had recruited two of the meanest, largest, nastiest, ugliest warlocks she could find. They were from the rotting bowings of the impassable mountains where everything was black and dirty. The warlocks were old, grey and hunchbacked, they had black hair growing from their nostrils and warts grew a mile high from their scraggy noses. Their breath killed anything within ten feet and their eyes were all red. Now these warlocks were very special for they had the power to change into another form. The odd thing was that when they were in the other form they did not have any exceptional power except that of turning back into a warlock. Now, these two warlocks went into the good kingdom posing as two Princes from a far distant land. The two warlock/princes were accepted into the Palace. Their real aim was to make the two bad Princesses plot against their father the King and then to finally kill the King himself.

One day the two warlocks went down into the Palace's deepest dungeon. They got a cauldron and started to mix a deadly potion. "Ah, hah, haa!" laughed one of the warlocks, "we shall give this deadly potion to the bad Princesses, and they will pass it on to the Good King at the ball that is being held. (The Good King held a ball every month, you see.)

The warlock/princes packed up the couldron and took the deadly potion in a flask to give to the bad Princesses to give to the King.

It just so happened that one of the Palace guards was suspicious of the two warlock/Princes so he followed them down to the dungeon that day and overheard their conversation. The guard was shocked. He rushed up to the Royal stables and rode to tell the Valiant Knight to return home at once, to slay the warlocks.

Now warlocks are weird creatures, they have eyes and ears everywhere. A water rat who was in league with the warlocks had seen the guard riding to tell the Valiant Knight, and had told the two warlocks of this. The two warlocks rode with the speed of the wind after the guard to kill him.

The sun rose slowly in the east. This day saw the onset of the last battle between the good kingdom and the bad. The Valiant Knight had directed well; his armies had regained possession of Border, had kept Far and were pushing on towards the Bad City and Evil. Unfortunately the Bad Kingdom's army remained undefeated just outside Middle. At this point the Palace Guard told the Valiant Knight all about the two warlock/Princes.

The battle field was clear, not a soul stirred. Suddenly the sound of a bugle pierced through the dull air. A hundred thousand men rushed forward on the battlefield, one hundred thousand ogres, goblins, dwarfs and giants rushed to meet the good army. Screams and groans, confusion, death, the battle raged on for two days or more. Precisely when and where, no-one can tell, but at some point the two warlock/Princes appeared on the scene. The Valiant Knight knowing their guise rushed up behind them and neatly lopped their heads off. The battle raged on for a further two days, and then everything was over. The victors were of course the remains of the Good Kingdom's army. The Good Army quickly gained control of the bad Kingdom and the Bad Queen was killed. The Valiant Knight rode back to the Good City with the Palace Guard to find that the bad Princesses had given the deadly potion to the King during the ball, and he had died the day afterwards. The inhabitants of the Good Kingdom heralded the Valiant Knight as King; he married the Princess Phoenicia and she became Queen.

Everybody lived happily ever after except the two bad Princesses, who were sent in exile to an island in the isthmus.

Now this is a true story.

L.S. BUCHWALD, Yr 11.

EXTRACT FROM A SHORT STORY, "THE BOOK SHOP"

Steven had found a way out in a thoroughly predictable movie about some sports hero who'd make it to the top. He found the physical violence (self flagellation of the individual) relieved his own violence, and he could not get out of the chair when it finished.

What upset him was that he didn't like that sort of entertainment – it was bad even by Hollywood standards. He could only enjoy it if he could pretend to believe a "sports hero brought up in the slums" was realistic of what really went on.

How complex in comparison his life was: glamorous cigarettes, philosophies, wines and noisy L.P.s. They were all accessories for the completely blotto parties and R movies and discussions of these things shocked people at the backs of buses. (These people pretended to read the equally shocking evening papers anyway.) Why couldn't Steven be a pure, all American, teetotalling, healthy, fascist sportsman? (I was not brought up in the slums.) But these healthy people only exist on television.

But he was quite bored, even on a Friday night.

ADAM AITKEN, Yr 12.

THE JOURNEY OF MOR – A FAIRY STORY

It was a poor town and the house where Mor and his Grandfather lived was very small. There were no boys the same age as Mor, but he was not lonely, for his grandfather was a good companion.

Mor's Grandfather was growing old and ill and he thought that Mor wouldn't be happy with his company for much longer; so he opened an old trunk which he had kept for many years, and from it he took a small parcel. Mor unwrapped it and carefully picked up the shining piece of ivory he found inside.

Mor's Grandfather had been a hunter of strange animals from all parts of the world. He had told Mor that he had once visited a strange island and captured a unicorn. The unicorn had said to him "In exchange for my freedom I will give you my ivory horn, and whoever possesses this horn will be granted a wish". Mor's Grandfather had agreed.

Since Grandfather had opened his old trunk, the room had grown brighter and anyone entering the room at that time would have been filled with a tingling excitement from the promise of great adventure.

The old and wise Grandfather knew that Mor would want to make a journey as he had done in earlier years. He knew that Mor would be able to look after himself and enjoy the adventure at the same time; he spoke of it all quite naturally and watched his grandson make up his little pack that he would take with him when he started off next morning.

As Mor climbed into bed still holding his talisman, he noticed an eerie glow outside his window. The twice ringed moon shone coldly and brilliantly through. The sash rattled as if wind blew, yet the air was still and for a moment, right outside the window, Mor could see a horse – or was it a unicorn? It was peering straight at him with wide eyes, seeing nothing but the horn. Then they were gone.

Mor woke early next morning. His grandfather lay dying and said to him "Mor, you have been a good grandson to me all these years. You know I am not well and soon it will be time for me to rest these tired old bones, but you have a journey full of adventure before you. Farewell Mor, I know we will meet again some day". When his Grandfather had died Mor left his body and the house to the care of the villagers.

The bright sky, the warm sun and the lush growth surrounded him with a myriad of opalescent shades. From these drifted a wild perfume. It wasn't long until memories were dispelled by thoughts of adventure in far off lands.

One warm evening as the last of the celestial fires died leaving the world in an unnerving half light, Mor came across a village. The only sound was the slow tolling of the death bell: It warned people of death and sorrow.

The ground erupted into life but stopped as Mor saw dull lantern-eyes appear on the side of a hill, hypnotizing, drawing him closer. Almost too late Mor realized his peril and fled, but the lunging creature gained upon him. A low thick bush saved Mor from a horrifying end. Peering through his frail shield Mor could see the glowing eyes, as large as moons from the sky above him. The beast's irridescent scales were a suit of armour which covered it from head to tail except for the places where two leathery bat wings emerged. Now Mor could smell its foul breath on him as he crouched. From within its furnace body a sound of rushing fire came. Its mouth opened and rippling tendrils of vermillion flame shot forth. The bush was no more.

Mor's hand tightened on the magic horn and he wished for a mirror-shield. Once again came the rush fire. With a blinding flash the dragon tried to finish Mor, but in the mirror-shield, saw the reflection of his fiery attack and saw nothing ever after. After leading the dragon into a cave Mor imprisoned it by rolling a rock in front of it.

Dragging himself to a clearing the boy lay down and rested. When he woke, the moon shone malevolently and a shudder of fear ran through him. He heard a rustle of leaves and leapt to his feet to see the snow white figure of a hornless unicorn creep from the bushes. Mor stumbled backwards but the unicorn hastened its advances. Mor turned to run but caught his foot and fell. The unicorn was upon him.

The unicorn said; "I once traded my horn for my life, now it is your turn. You must surrender the horn or die". Still clutching the horn Mor said "But I wanted to see the magical island where my Grandfather found you". The unicorn smiled – "Only if you give me the horn of your own free will". Mor handed it over without a word but as the unicorn touched it, Mor became dizzy and faint.

As Mor came to his senses he saw the glowing valleys of the magical island which is the home of the strange unicorns, who hold councils in the lush vegetation near small brooks and streams. Sharing this lovely land are the Dreamers, and it is from their dreams that they weave the future of the world.

Mor and his Grandfather will be re-born many times before the valley of the unicorns is everywhere.

ANTHONY DORN, Yr 11

A JEALOUS AIR

Damian Renkoff used to tell us that we reminded him of a pack of playing cards that had acorns and bells and knives and hearts for suits. Not because we were in any way like a pack of cards, but because we were like the acorns and bells and knives and hearts: There was an old, Romantic air about us, he would say. He called us musty and mystical – maybe we did appear that way when we gathered in the tea-rooms. He jested that he had seen us all somewhere before in one or other of his old books. Everyone admired Renkoff.

Quite some years ago, while the great Mediaevalists were still living – Damian Renkoff among them – there was a short time for all of us when the winds and lights and colours seemed much fiercer than they do now. I see that Renkoff's visions are already creeping into the language I use. All the better. For this is a story about the great Damian Renkoff. It takes place during that brief period in which winds and lights and colours were fiercer. At that time, rambling public gardens had both their fashionable and unfashionable corners, and this story was overseen from, shall we say, a neutral corner of some gardens. I set it down here as various people enjoying cream-teas would have observed it from the tea-rooms. And I set it down as a new vision, and hopefully not one too much influenced by the Mediaevalisms of Renkoff. A vision rather than a story.

Many people used to take a Saturday afternoon stroll in the gardens. Slightly fewer people enjoyed cream-teas in the white-domed tea-rooms. There was a marble elephant which guarded the steps outside the rooms, and nearby a statue of Hannibal. But except for a narrow brick path there was nothing for either figure to cross. The tea-rooms had long, low windows which remained permanently closed, and which overlooked the gardens on one side and the water on the other. We all knew Damian Renkoff, and all enjoyed cream-teas on weekend afternoons. And with the peculiar way we had of passing the time, the week seemed to take longer in ending . . .

On a Saturday afternoon at the eastern fringes of the gardens, Renkoff dozes off to the gentle sight of a grown man building a brick wall for relaxation therapy. At three o'clock, when the sun has lost its burst behind the clouds and the iron railings loom taller, he wakes up to the sight of a grown man slapping his younger daughter . . .

On wet afternoons Damian has sat, in his overcoat, on the wet bench between a bulbous oak tree and a huge, tangled, tropical flower-bed, watching the ducks land on the cement by the water. Triumphant . . .

I have been watching young boys racing small sailing boats across the boating pond and have seen a man standing with his foot upon the pool-step, looking down upon the contest in progress. The young boys have splashed him, but he has remained completely unmoved. And then the breeze has failed, and the miniature yachts are left slowly revolving in the centre of the pool, and one of the boys has had to wade into the middle and bring back both models to the pool-edge. The man by this time has begun to toss scraps of bread to the ducks . . .

Renkoff hums stirring classical pieces softly, and taps out passionate South American rhythms with his left foot. He buys an ice cream, and allows it to melt and trickle over his hand as he wanders in and out of the shade of titanic trunks, listening to the brass rhapsodies of old men who huff from iron benches in the pavilion. He also wanders past tea-parties . . .

Renkoff's mind was wildly fertile – perhaps, after the great Mediaevalists, we can say that it was like "green undergrowth soaking in moonlight" – but I don't suppose a great Mediaevalist *would* have described it as being that. The man was perpetually seized by a dozen different moods at once, that steamed over him from the soggy flower-beds. I do believe that he was right about the acorns, bells, knives and hearts. I mean, we were all like those things at times, and we did have rather romantic airs – what we did in the tea-rooms, I mean: We observed Renkoff, in our musty and mystical way.

In fact, the man could never really be *wrong* about anything, because, all said and done, he was never *up* with anything. It was the moods that infected him. He was never *all there*. I'm sure other people besides me must have *noticed* it in him.

So, Damian Renkoff was a Mediaevalist, well admired by all – but I would never regard him as my hero. I have always preferred Hannibal for that honour. And I don't for one minute believe that Damian Renkoff ever saw me in one of his old books – despite the fact that I do have a Romantic air.

JONATHAN DICKSON, Yr 11

A tale of no name

Many ..... ago there was a sad and worried Prince. The Prince was called Ledoric d'Lenardo Courtan, or Lenardo for short. The prince was sad because of his broken heart, and worried about the battle; so he called his army to a halt at the end of the narrow pass that he and his army had just emerged from.

He looked back at his troops, marvelling at the precision with which they held themselves in rank, not a movement anywhere except for the slight breeze that ruffled the manes of the horses. Looking at these fine examples of soldierhood and manliness would be enough to dispell any doubts or worries that anybody every had about a battle, for these were the finest soldiers in the world. Yes, thought the Prince, anybody except me. He sighed and turned to look at the distance he and his army had yet to go. The grey plains from the mountains stretched out to the sea, bleak and hostile. The Prince shuddered when he thought of the coming battle. He looked into the sky, squinting as he did so, for it was bright, he saw the eagles wheeling about among the peaks of the grey mountains, screeches echoing from between the cliffs. The eagles, spying him and his army stooped down from the sky and landed on his shoulder.

"Ho Prince", said the eagle.

"Ho Eagle", replied the Prince.

"You go to war Prince", said the eagle. "You will drive the usurper your brother from this land Prince. But one thing is not the end Prince, even with right behind you."

"How so eagle, you speak in conundrums" said the Prince, frowning.

"In the light of noon, where I fly at a great height, I see no shadows Prince, there is nothing real to cast one."

The Prince glanced down at the ground where he and his horse did not cast a shadow. He looked back at his army, no shadow in evidence, although there should have been.

"Big hen, thou gross and wordy chicken, you state the obvious," laughed the Prince.

The eagle gave the avean equivalent of a shrug. "You are right Prince, but there will be an end." And with that he soared back into the sky where he continued to wheel and screech with his brothers.

The Prince frowned, time to be getting on to battle.

"Valet, what time is it."

"The first stroke of noon sir," came the reply.

The Prince signalled for the commencement of marching. He searched the horizon for ships but could see nothing except a sea-serpent who was hunting for whales. With a heavy heart, the Prince marched with his army down to the greyness of the plain and the horror of battle.

The Prince all the while cursed his impetuous younger brother who would take the throne, and nearly did so but for the King's command that the Prince should be his champion and would drive the usurper from the land, even if all eternity was spent doing so. Eventually they reached the dunes, behind which was the beach where his brother waited. The army surged up over the dunes and caught sight of the enemy. Ten long, black ships waited silently off shore and the army, ten thousand strong, waited blackly on the shore.

Without a word the two armies rushed to meet each other. Out in the bay, the sea-serpent raised its head to aid the usurper, but was met by the Prince's dragon who breathed fire to challenge the serpent. Through the melee the Prince rode his horse, hacking at the enemy who tried to dismount him, searching for his brother. The Prince spotted his brother and made his slow and bloody way towards him when out of the sky swooped the eagle and his brothers. The eagle dived for the usurper but the usurper calmly cut open the eagle's belly with a flick of his sword, leaving him to turn the sands brown with his lifeblood.

Lenardo swept down on the rebel as he freed his sword from the eagle's corpse and struck down at his brother. The usurper ducked, but did not have time to move as the Prince's horse reared and smashed down at his head with its iron hooves. The usurper reeled from the blow, his head half gone from the blow, his head half gone from the blow, shard of bone, partly covered with flesh and brain poked through his helmet while blood streamed from his head. The Prince felt faint at the sight but rushed to meet his brother who still fought on. The Prince hacked down again at his brother who parried and plunged his sword into the Prince's horse. The Prince stumbled off his steed's corpse and ran to meet his brother, swearing as he did so, his brother lunged at him, but the Prince knocked his sword aside plunged his sword into his brother's heart, feeling the hot blood spray onto him, the grinding of the sword against bone, the resistance of muscle and the elastic puncturing of the brother's heart. His brother toppled stiffly, like a falling tree, blood still running from his head, his brains spattered over the sands. The Prince sighed and looked around to see the state of the battle. The rebel army was retreating towards the sea, harried by the Princes men. Boats from the black ships were waiting for them and carried the few survivors to the waiting ships. Out in the bay, the body of the sea-serpent floated, staining the water red with its blood, the dragon winging slowly over his victim, too exhausted to blow fire, just a few sparks coming from his nostrils. The Prince looked around at the bodies strewn on the beach, here a rebel with no head, there a loyalist with no arms and arms, legs, bodies, pieces of armour strewn in the bloody sands. Fully half the Princes' army lay dead, but less than one out of ten of the rebels survived in the battle. The Prince felt numb and empty and buried his head in his bloodstained hands.

A zephyr blew. The Prince looked up, the rebel soldiers arose and swarmed silently down to the shore where they swam out to the waiting ships. His own men rejoined his army till it was full again. The Prince remounted his horse and sighed. He no longer had to worry about the battle, but his heart was still broken. The black ships moved further out into the bay, where they weighed anchor. The sea-serpent headed back out to sea to hunt whales again, while the eagles soared overhead.

The Prince signalled to march and made his leisurely way with his army and broken heart, back to the city.

... (cont.)

The cause of the Princes' heart break was a Princess. The Princess (Alesandra by name) lived in the city as a royal guest. Both Lenardo and Alesandra wished to marry each other, but could not. The reason for this was because the Prince had asked for Alesandra's hand in marriage, she refused him, because she didn't know whether he would come back from the battle alive or not. Naturally this caused heartbreak for both of them, and so when Lenardo rode out of the city to fight his brother, Alesandra went out for a walk, to help her think. She wanted to think of a way for her not to refuse him when he asked her again, for after he asked her, he would go to battle again.

So Alesandra walked out of the city towards the sea. She walked and walked and walked. She looked at the time — the first stroke of twelve, her Prince would be fighting now. On the horizon she saw a dot. As she walked towards it she saw that it was a hut and when she got closer, she saw that it was a witch's hut.

"Witch, come out, I have need of thee," cried Alesandra.

The witch appeared in the doorway, a smiling handsome woman of about 200 years or so.

"What is it that you have need of Princess?"

"I want to marry my Prince," she replied. "But every time he asks me I must refuse him, because he may not come back, and I could not marry a corpse."

The witch smiled gently and went back into the darkness of the hut. The Princess could hear various things materializing inside as the witch summoned them up. She was surprised to see the witch's familiar, a black cat, so black that it was as though it wasn't there, with eyes that were wells of green fire into infinity, had remained outside. The witch reappeared with a small box, with its lid open.

"Do you love the Prince?" she cried, holding the box out before her.

"Yes, with all my heart" replied the Princess. But the witch snapped the lid down at the word "yes", trapping it inside.

"When the Prince next asks you, tell him the answer is in this box."

"The first stroke of twelve, time you were getting back to greet your Prince." said the witch.

The Princess turned around and walked away, hugging the little box to her breast. The witch watched her with a tear in her eye till she was out of sight. Then she noticed her familiar was gone.

"Familiar. Cat. Where are you cat?" she cried. But the wind tore her words to pieces as they left her mouth.

Lenardo was given an audience with the King as soon as he reached the city. As he walked down the great hall he listened to the continuous note made by the palace clock striking the first stroke of twelve.

"Well my son, hast thou completed thy sacred mission?" boomed the King.

"The invader was completely destroyed my liege."

"That is well my son. You may go," replied the King, who of all people, was the only one to have a shadow.

The Prince backed out of the hall and strode to his apartment, half acknowledging the congratulations of the noblest courtiers. Eventually, he reached his rooms. He sat down wearily. He looked at the clock, the first stroke of twelve, time to be going to battle, but first to ask the Princess for her hand in marriage.

Rather listlessly he made his way to the Princesses apartments. He knocked on her door, already knowing the answer.

"Come in Prince," she said.

Lenardo opened the door to see the Princess facing away from the door. She was so beautiful the breath caught in the Prince's throat.

"Princess, will you marry me?"

"Prince, I wish that I would, but the answer is in that box on the table".

The Prince was quite surprised at this, but he went to the table and took the box in his hands. He opened the lid slightly and to his infinite surprise, from the box came the Princess' voice fervently saying "yes". The Prince looked up in joy, took a step towards the Princess and froze. The sound of the palace bell striking twelve had stopped. Then came the second stroke, the third ... fourth ... fifth ... sixth ... seventh ... eighth ... ninth ... tenth ... eleventh ... twelfth.

With an ear piercing scream the crystal clock on the mantlepiece exploded into a million shards and the Princess fell to the floor.

The Prince rushed to his love and cradled her in his arms, not seeing at first the blood on her breast from the shard buried in her heart. Lenardo abandoned himself to grief and wept.

"Prince."

Lenardo looked around wildly and saw a cat with fur so black it was almost not there and eyes that were wells of green fire into infinity.

"She's dead Prince. She paid the price for starting time again. You have to go and fight your brother now. And this time one of you will win. Only one, and for once only, for good. The sun will set tonight Prince, there will be a twilight and then an evening. "Look, you have your shadow now."

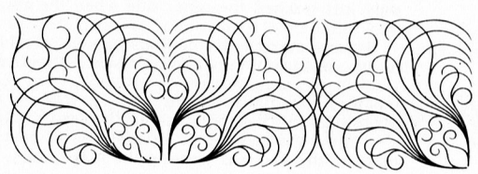
The Prince looked and saw that he had a shadow.

"Will the sun rise after the evening, will there be a tomorrow?" asked the Prince.

"Of course."

"Ah well," he sighed. "I suppose its worth it after all." And with that he turned strode out into the sunlight and confusion of the afternoon.

V. BRUNSDEN, Yr 11



A FAIRY TALE

Many, many years ago there existed a small kingdom, and in this particular kingdom lived a certain young man. Lenny, as all his friends called him, was a very slight, weak fellow. He had little muscle and he could never run far without having to stop to rest awhile. Yet, though he was a rather sickly looking fellow everybody liked him, for he was kind and polite to everyone. Lenny always had time to talk to the folk, or to help them with their work and because of this the whole village came to know and like the young, weak fellow.

As it happened, around this time the king was offering his daughter's hand in marriage to the best suitor. Now Lenny was deeply in love with the princess and he yearned to be able to marry her, yet he realised his chances were slim for there lived in the kingdom another who wished to marry the princess. The blacksmith from a nearby village also sought the princess but not out of love. This certain blacksmith was a big, muscular brute who longed to have all the wealth that the princess' husband would get. In fact he was a very cruel, bad man and nobody cared for him at all.

To solve the problem of who should marry his daughter, the king announced that there would be a contest between the two men. This contest would test the strength and speed of each man. The king told them they had to cross their own country and enter a foreign place where they had to pass through a gorge. This gorge was a highly dangerous pass, for the whole bottom of the gorge dropped out into a bottomless pit every few moments and only the very fittest of men could hope to get through safely. Once through the gorge they must go to a cave which was guarded by a very strong and fierce giant, beat the giant, and enter the cave. Within the cave lay the immense treasure of the giant and the contestants had to steal this wealth and return it to the king as a gift. Whoever managed to fulfill the task was to marry the princess. Lenny was very sad to hear about the contest for he knew he couldn't hope to beat the blacksmith, however because he loved the princess so dearly, he decided to try his best to win the princess' hand.

When the day finally arrived for the contest to begin, Lenny started off towards the king's castle very early. Climbing up a steep path he suddenly came upon a small, dirty-looking old man who seemed to be caught in a wire fence. Lenny didn't really want to stop for he was late for the contest already, but when he realised the old man's predicament he kindly stopped and spent considerable time helping him get out of the wire. After the old man was free Lenny was about to continue his march when the old man leant into some bushes and pulled out some clothes. "Wait!" he yelled to Lenny. "I want to give you these gifts for being so king to a crippled old man. Here, these boots will enable you to run like a deer, and this shirt will give you the strength of an ox, and this cap will make you as clever as a fox." And with that the old man vanished leaving Lenny to wonder over his newly acquired gifts. Not really sure about what had just happened he donned the gear and started running towards the castle, and before he knew it he was speeding along at the rate of a deer, and he even reached the contest within a minute!

On arriving at the king's castle, where the contest was about to start he told everybody about his experience on the road and about the three gifts he had been given. Unluckily the blacksmith also heard the story and was determined to get hold of the boots and shirt which would enable him to win the contest for sure. So, hiding along the path he knew Lenny was to take, he jumped him and stole the boots and shirt before Lenny realised what was happening, and all Lenny saw was this big figure racing off in the distance with his clothes on.

However Lenny still possessed his cap, and immediately he set about thinking of a plan, and before long he thought of a short cut to the gorge, so picking himself up he headed off on his journey, happily whistling to himself.

About the same time on the next day Lenny arrived at the gorge and wondered how he was going to pass over the bottomless pit, and at once he realised the only way he could do it was to go with the blacksmith who had the magic boots. Lenny knew it wouldn't be long till the blacksmith would arrive at the gorge, so he started to lay out a trap for him. Scouting around for a while he found a fairly large sack, in which he hid and placed on top of him all the food he had brought for the trip. Knowing how greedy the blacksmith was, Lenny was sure he would take the sack with him, so without wasting any more time he placed the sack at the entrance to the gorge and waited.

Just as Lenny was getting tired of waiting he heard someone running up in his direction, of course it was the blacksmith. Though he had run very quickly indeed, he had taken an extremely long way to reach the gorge, and it was with a grunt of approval that he looked inside the sack. Lenny lay very still as the hungry blacksmith peered into the sack of food, but the young fellow was able to give a sigh of relief when after taking out a side of beef, the blacksmith swung the sack over his shoulder and headed into the gorge.

The blacksmith hesitated for a moment just inside the gorge, and suddenly the whole bottom of the pass fell out and there appeared a deep, black hole in its place. A moment later the bottom of the gorge resumed its normal position, but the blacksmith was definitely shaken by the strange phenomenon. Summoning up all his courage the burly blacksmith, carrying the sack over his shoulder, made a dash towards the other side, and the magic boots carried him across as fast as lightning. Yet, he had only just reached the other side when the gorge suddenly opened up again, and became a bottomless pit.

Having crossed the perilous passage, the blacksmith continued to journey with Lenny still riding in the sack. Several days later when they were nearing the giant's castle, Lenny realised that the food in the sack was nearly all gone, so as the blacksmith put down the sack to have a rest, Lenny quietly slipped out and headed off towards the cave. And it was no surprise that the blacksmith exclaimed how light the sack had become when he picked it up again.

Lenny was aware that he could never beat the giant at the cave, so he planned to just wait for the blacksmith, who was wearing the magic shirt, and allow the blacksmith to fight it out with the giant.

Lenny didn't have to wait, for the blacksmith had run all the way to the cave where he was now to confront the giant. Lenny hid behind some bushes nearby, and shuddered when he caught his first glimpse of the giant. He was a vicious looking man, about ten feet tall, with dirty black hair and a very large head. Tattoos were printed all over his enormous arms, and as he strode up and down in front of the cave he wielded a very heavy club. As the blacksmith crept up to the cave the giant stopped his pacing and glared at the blacksmith, with cruel, mean eyes which burned with anger. Lenny had always thought the blacksmith to be the toughest, cruelest man he had ever met, but the blacksmith looked rather puny compared to this ferocious giant.

When the blacksmith approached the giant, he halted for a moment and pulled out a tree trunk from the ground to use as a club, then continued. The actual fight which followed can hardly be narrated for both men beat and fought each other so viciously for such a long time, and in fact Lenny thought they would kill each other. After many blows and punches had been thrown, and the sun began to sink, the blacksmith suddenly retreated awhile, but Lenny couldn't see where he had gone. The tired giant gratefully sat down, thinking he had beaten the blacksmith off, when all of a sudden the blacksmith returned carrying an extremely large boulder on his back. Because the giant was so tired he didn't see the blacksmith coming back, and so the blacksmith slowly staggered up to the mouth of the cave, crept behind the giant and wearily dropped the boulder on the giant's head. The giant was, at last, dead.

This was the moment Lenny had been waiting for, and taking advantage of the blacksmith's exhaustion, he sped past the resting blacksmith and groped his way to the giant's treasures. To the young fellow's amazement, he discovered that the chest in which the treasure lay was about twice the size of himself, so he decided he would have to ride back with the blacksmith again. Pushing the lid open, he jumped inside the chest and hid inside a gold pouch, and again waited for the blacksmith to pick him up.

Early the next day the blacksmith picked up the chest of wealth, and with a triumphant grunt strode out of the cave and began his journey back to the king's castle. Lenny was fully aware that he would have to devise a plan to lay hold of the treasure himself, and he had to think quickly for the blacksmith was travelling very fast indeed.

When they were about a mile from the castle, Lenny started making a big noise from within the gold pouch. The blacksmith, naturally very startled, stopped and put down the chest and opened the lid. Lenny started yelling out threats of different kinds, when the blacksmith realised the noise was coming from the gold pouch. "What?" he cried, "A pouch that talks? How very strange!" Then Lenny screamed out "You fool! Don't you know the penalty of stealing the giant's magic treasure? Anyone who takes these magic treasures is turned into stone! Oh you fool!" After hearing this awful warning the blacksmith suddenly screamed and ran off in the distance leaving the giant's wealth in the hands of Lenny.

And so Lenny slowly dragged the chest into the king's castle amid the cheers of all the villagers. He gave the king all the treasures and he was given the princess' hand in marriage. For many years later the two lived very happily together, but the princess could never understand why Lenny would never throw out the one dirty old cap which always had a place on Lenny's head.

RICHARD BRYANT, Yr 11

QUOTES

Debator: "Most trees are built of wood."

* * *

Maths teacher: It's a woman's privilege to change his mind.

* * *

Ancient History teacher: The style of your essay resembles that of a casual conversation between two alcoholics in a public bar . . . with which, of course, I am only familiar by heresay.

* * *

History teacher: I'll give you 0 out of 20; and if you argue, I'll give you more.

* * *

Bus driver to NSBHS 5th former: Only Crows Nest Boys on this bus — . . . oh you're O.K., I can see the crow on your blazer.

* * *

5th former returning to school: As the beaches close and the girls in bikinis leave I realise my eyes are on their last legs.

* * *

Science teacher: You've got as much initiative as an echo.

* * *

Pupil to Science teacher: What kind of pictures have you been taking that you have to develop them in the dark?

* * *

English teacher: Hard work never kills anyone who supervises it.

* * *

English teacher: When you're dead, you're dead, and there's nothing much you can do about it.

* * *

Maths teacher: All maths is simple.

* * *

General Studies teacher: When you go into the exam room, don't think.

* * *

English teacher discussing 'Sons and Lovers': The Victorian reaction would have been disgust — but the Elizabethans would have said: "Whacko you beaut!"

HORROR STORIES

I first met Liz behind a locked door at a mental hospital. She was quiet and subdued and continually kept her back to me. After several meetings I found out, from her, why she was locked up in this hospital. She recounted the story of what had happened to her two years earlier. She told me about an affair she had, and her plans to elope with the married man, Alan. They plotted to kill his wife, cut up her body and dispose of it at a later date. The deed was done, and while alone in the house, she decided to inspect the body which was hidden down in the basement. She wandered down to the basement and peered into a large box in which the limbs were stored. The box was empty. Hearing a shuffling noise behind her, she turned to see the torso and head of the body slowly advancing towards her. She screamed, and began to run to the stairs leading to the door. But her path was blocked by the legs, still wrapped in brown paper, with congealed blood at the ends. While frantically searching for escape from this nightmare, a hand came down around her head, choking her. From the corner of her eyes she saw an axe, and reached out for it. She then began to hack wildly at the hand, but at the same time cut up her own face. She then turned to look at me and I saw for the first time the horrible scars upon her face, obviously from the axe.

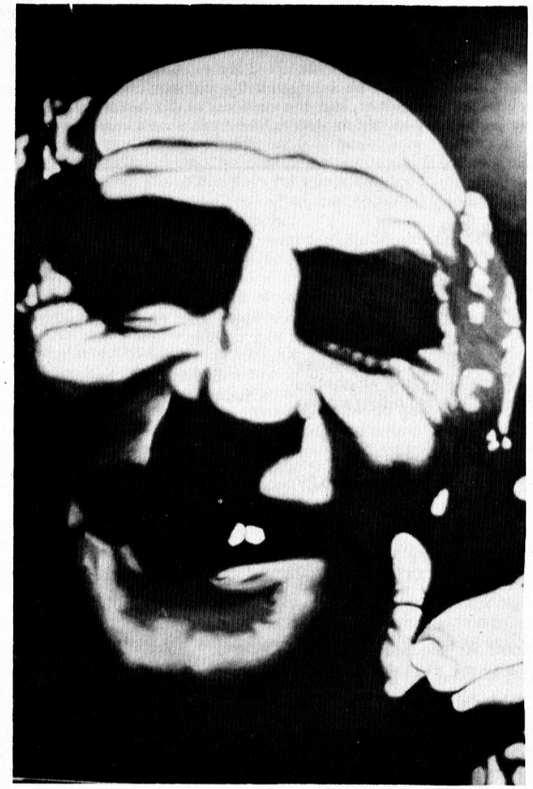
"Do you believe me now?" she cried.

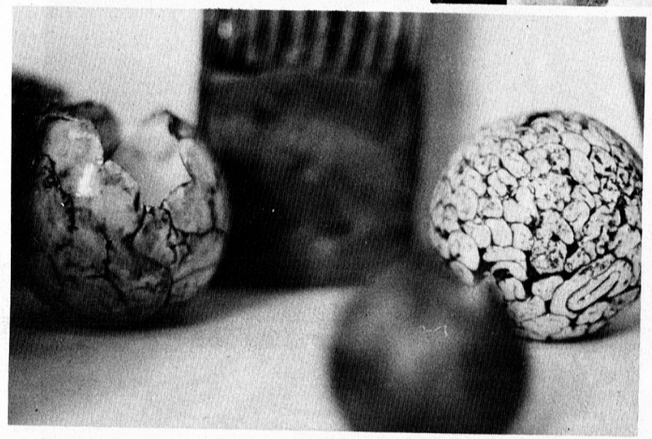
In the next room down, I met a former tailor. He was sitting on the table, going through the motions of sewing something up, even though there was nothing in his hands. He had been a reputable tailor up until about four years ago. A rather mysterious man had asked him to make him a suit out of a very strange material, one he had never seen before. He was reluctant to take the job because he was sure something was wrong, but he did as the sum of money he was offered was very generous indeed. He was instructed to work only between the hours of midnight and three in the morning. These conditions intrigued him greatly so he set about his work with a vengeance. When the suit was finished he delivered it personally to the strange customer, and found out that when put on someone that was dead, that person would come alive. The shocked tailor, fled in horror, and returned to his shop, with the suit, in a quandary as to what to do. He decided to burn the evil suit and threw it on a table and went out to light a fire. Meanwhile, his young apprentice, wandered in and saw the new suit on the table. He decided to model it on the big plastic dummy, standing in the corner of the shop. He put the suit on the dummy, fitting perfectly. He then disappeared out the back of the shop to find his boss to show him the modelled suit. However, in the corner of the shop the dummy was showing the first signs of life. His face began to twist and contort and he moved off from the spot with stiff mechanical movements. The tailor, having told his young apprentice of the suit, now stared in disbelief at the walking dummy. They stood, frozen with shock, as it slowly advanced on them. Before he could move a muscle, the dummy lunged and struck the young lad dead with one blow to the head.

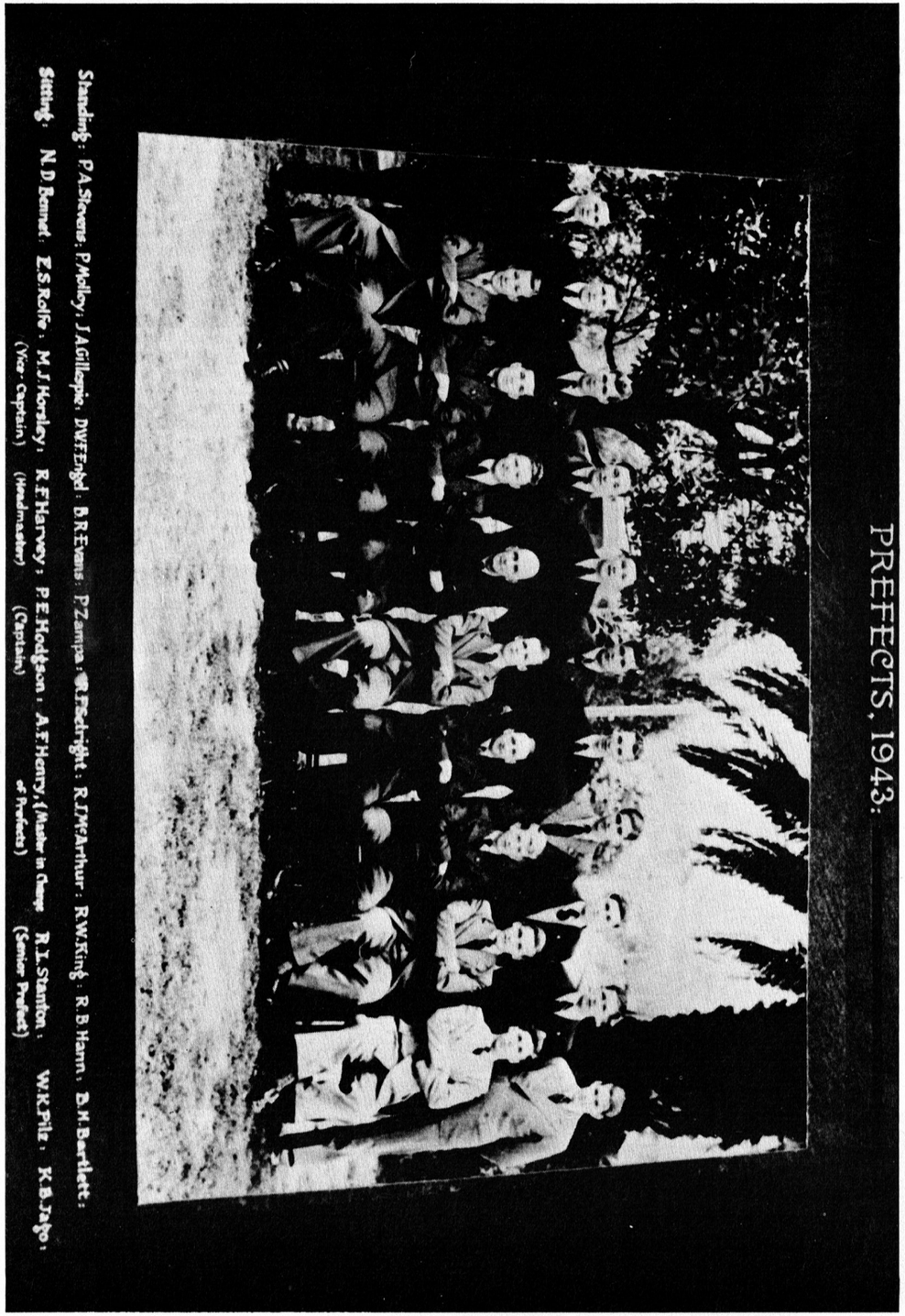
"What are you going to do?" pleaded the lunatic. "Somewhere out there is a living mannequin, a killer!" he raved.

I closed and locked the door of his cell, and stared down the corridor at the many other cells full of mentally disturbed people. The road goes ever on, I thought.

RON CLARKE, Yr 10.







PREFECTS, 1943:

Standing: P.A.Stevens; P.Molloy; J.A.Gillespie; D.W.F.Engel; B.R.Evans; P.Zampa; S.P.Setright; R.J.McArthur; R.W.King; R.B.Hann; D.M.Bartlett;

Sitting: N.D.Bennet; E.S.Rolfe; M.J.Horsley; R.F.Harvey; P.E.Hodgson; A.F.Henry,(Master in Charge); R.L.Stanton; W.K.Pilz; K.B.Jago;
(Vice-Captain) (Headmaster) (Captain) (Senior Prefect) of Prefects)

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

The photograph on the previous page is published here as it did not appear in the 1943 'Falcon'. The following notes were provided by Warren Farr, and anyone who would like to assist him in making this a regular feature may contact him, care of the school.

Dr. Brian Harold Bartlett M.B.,B.S.(Syd.),D.D.M.,M.A.C.D.
Honorary Dermatologist, Royal Newcastle Hospital.

Neville Digby-Bennet
Prominent with Manly Rugby Union Club for many years as player, coach and selector. In 1972, Coach of Norths First XV.

Major-General David Frederick Walter Engel O.B.E.,B.E.(Syd)
Graduate of R.M.C. Duntroon. University Rugby Blue. Chief of Materiel, Australian Army.

Basil Robert Evans B.E.(Syd.)
School Captain 1944. University Athletic Blue. Australian National Javelin Champion and Record Holder.

Dr. James Albon Gillespie M.B.,B.S.(Syd.)
University Rugby Blue. Medical Officer at Gilgandra.

Rev. Kenneth Bruce Jago B.A.,B.Ed.(Syd.),M.A.C.E.
Headmaster of Yarra Valley Boys' Grammar School, Victoria.

Raymond William Lethbridge King B.E.(Syd.)
Professional Engineer.

Richard James McArthur B.Sc.For.(Syd.)

Peter Molloy B.E.(Syd.)
University Cricket Blue.

Wallace Keith Pilz B.E.(Syd.)
Director of N.S.W. Department of Public Works. Chief Commissioner of N.S.W. Scout Association.

Edgar Sydney Rolfe B.Sc.(Syd.)
School Vice-Captain 1944. Popular Maths teacher at North Sydney High 1955 to 1960. Now, Assistant Secretary of International Division, Ministry of Education, Canberra.

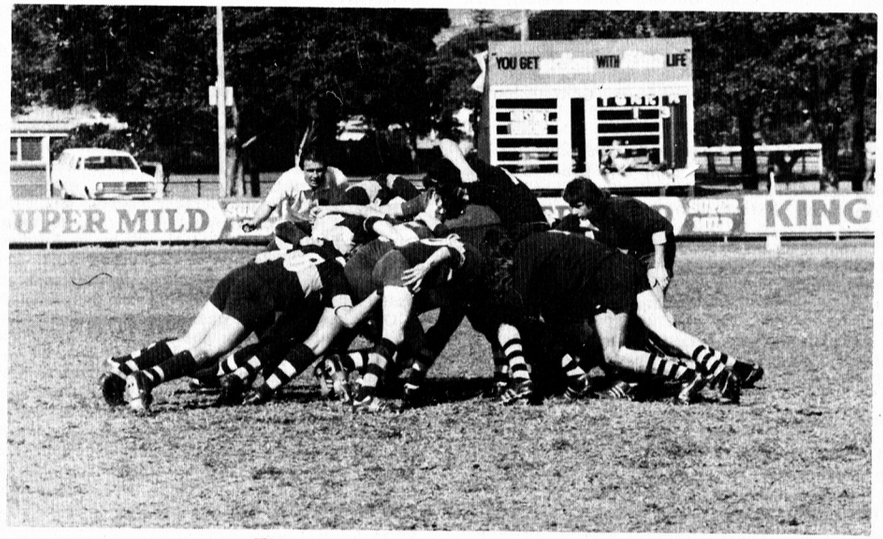
Richard Setright B.D.S.(Syd.)
Well-known Manly dentist.

Dr. Richard Limon Stanton Ph.D.,M.Sc.(Syd.)
Associate Professor of Geology at the University of New England.

Brigadier Philip Albert Warrington Stevens B.E.(Syd.)
Graduate of R.M.C. Duntroon. Commander of First Military District C.M.F.

Keith D. Stidwill
Norths Rugby Union First Grade player.

THE BUCHAN SHIELD MATCH, 1977



old boys notes

MR. K.W. KILPATRICK, an "Old Boy" from 1914-1915, has written that there are now three Old Boys resident in New Zealand: Bishop Gowing in Auckland, Ian Lawrence, now Deputy Mayor of New Zealand's capital city, and Ken Kilpatrick, also of Wellington.

MR. H.M. STOREY has written:
"The New South Wales school which can claim the greatest number of judges is Shore. Then follow Sydney Grammar School and Fort Street, and then North Sydney High. Grammar and Fort Street are over sixty years older than N.S.H.S. and even Shore is senior by quite a few years. Old Falconian judges, in the order of their appointments, have been: the late Mr. Justice E.D. Roper (Chief Judge in Equity of the Supreme Court of New South Wales); the Right Hon. Sir Frank Kitto (High Court of Australia); the late Mr. Justice J.H. McClemens (Chief Judge at Common Law of the Supreme Court); Judge A.T. Conybeare (Chairman of the Workers' Compensation Commission); Sir John Moore (President of the Commonwealth Conciliation and Arbitration Commission); Mr. Justice A.R. Moffitt (President of the Court of Appeal of the Supreme Court); Mr. Justice R.W. Fox (Supreme Court of the A.C.T.); Mr. Justice F.C. Hutley (Court of Appeal); Judge H.W. Robson (District Court of New South Wales); J.H. Staunton (Chairman of the District Court Judges) and Judge W.D.T. Ward (District Court). Mr. Justice Begg of the Supreme Court is an Old Sydneian but spent one of his senior school years at North Sydney. C.R. Gelen is a Permanent Member of the Law Reform Commission of New South Wales."

MR. WARREN FARR has provided the notes for the "Where Are They Now" feature in this issue, and also the following contribution.

The remarkable 32 storey King George Tower building in Sydney was designed by John Andrews, Emeritus Professor of Architecture at Toronto University, Canada. A Harvard graduate, John has won international recognition for his designs which include the Miami Shipping Terminal and the world's tallest free-standing structure, a 1,805 ft. high tower in Toronto.

After many years in England, Frank Hatherley of the British Broadcasting Corporation visited Sydney recently as Producer of the television series "The Emigrants".

With regret, the death is recorded of Sir Lincoln Hynes, Chairman of the Royal North Shore Hospital and a leader of radio broadcasting. Sir Lincoln entered the school in 1928 and later became a Sheffield Shield fast bowler, dismissing Don Bradman for a duck in 1936.

David Hawkins, a 1952 Olympic swimmer, is an Associate Professor at the Harvard Business School where Dr. Peter Standish has been engaged as Visiting Professor. Graduates of that famous school include Alan de Boos-Smith, Managing Director of Total Oil; Terrey Arcus, winner of The Sir Robert Menzies Scholarship and Dr. Bruce McKern, Professor of Business Administration at Macquarie University. Bruce is the son of the late Lyell McKern, past president of the Old Falconians' Union.

Bruce Garnsey, who began his 47 year career with the Scouts as a Wolf Cub, has become the leader of 15 million members of the Scout movement in 112 countries following his election as Chairman of the World Scout Conference.

Senators Peter Baume and Kerry Sibraa both represent N.S.W. in the Australian Senate. Others involved in government are Peter Coleman, former Chief Secretary of N.S.W.; Hugh Hudson, South Australian Minister for Mines; Thomas Roper, Victorian "Shadow Minister for Health"; Michael Baume M.H.R.; Ken Kilpatrick, Deputy Mayor of Wellington, N.Z. and Ross Bonthorne, Alderman of Sydney City Council and former Fullbright Scholar at Harvard.

Dr. Milton Osborne, noted authority on Asian affairs, is Director of The British Institute in Singapore. In a varied career, Milton has been a radio Quiz Kid, a diplomat in Cambodia, a research scholar at Cornell University, New York and Associate Professor of History at Monash University.

At the University of Western Australia, Dr. Walter Stern is Foundation Professor of Agronomy; Dr. John Ross, a Princeton graduate, is Professor of Psychology while Dr. Robin Winkler, School Captain of 1961, is Associate Professor of Psychology.

Brigadier Noel 'Chicka' Charlesworth is Military Attache at the Washington Embassy while Brigadier Brien Forward has completed his term as Director of Operations in the Defence Department. Noel and Brien were both winners of the Sword of Honour at Duntroon.

Also serving in the Defence Forces are Air Commodore Roy Frost (Director General of Operational Requirements), Captain Paul Berger R.A.N. (Defence Studies Officer), Captain Ian Crawford R.A.N., Group-Captain Peter Scully, Colonel William Mostyn, Colonel David Hanlin and Colonel Walter Campbell M.C. who directed the ceremonial parade in Canberra in honour of the Queen's visit.

Now retired from the Forces are Air Vice-Marshal Ronald Ramsay-Rae (Royal Air Force Commander in Malaya), Rear-Admiral William Dovers (Deputy Chief of Naval Staff), Air Commodore Alwyn Greenaway (Director of R.A.A.F. Staff College), Commodore Jeffrey Britten (Director of Naval Personnel), Commodore Antony Cooper (Chief of Staff for East Australia Area), Captain Norman White R.A.N. (Captain of Jervis Bay Naval College), Colonel Allan Limburg C.V.O. and Colonel John Watch, who is Secretary of the Australian-British Trade Association.

Dr. George Stevenson M.D. (Syd.), D. Phil. (Oxon) is Director of the Tenovus Research Laboratory and Professor of Immunochemistry at Southampton University, England. Also in England, Dr. Edward Wills M.D. (Syd.) has been a member of the National Institute of Medical Research at Mill Hill.

Students of the 1936 year may recall Ian Lewis who departed with his parents for Britain where he continued his education at historic St. Pauls School in London and Edinburgh University. Ian has returned to Australia to be Professor of Child Health at the University of Tasmania.

Rev. Winston O'Reilly is Secretary of the New Uniting Church in Australia. His previous position was President-General of the Methodist Church of Australasia.

Edward McWinney, whose father was on the School English staff for several years, is Professor of International Law at Simon Fraser University, Canada. A Yale Doctor of Jurisprudence and Canadian Queen's Counsel, Edward has served as advisor to several foreign governments on aspects of international law.

The notable philanthropic work commenced by the late Sir Raymond Purves in his lifetime is continued by his charitable foundation which has endowed the Raymond E. Purves Chair of Transplantation Surgery at Sydney University. Sir Raymond was the Chairman and Managing Director of the giant Clyde Engineering Company Group.

In the Department of Foreign Affairs, Thomas Critchley is High Commissioner to Papua New Guinea, Gerald Nutter is Ambassador to the Philippines while Philip Flood was Australia's youngest senior diplomat when appointed High Commissioner to Bangladesh at the age of 39 years.

At the John Curtin School of Medical Research in Canberra, Dr. Jonathan Stone was joint winner of the Edgeworth David Medal in recognition of his work on the physiology of the brain. His elder brother Dr. Michael Stone is lecturing in Armenian Studies at the Hebrew University, Jerusalem. Michael has previously been a Research Fellow at Harvard and an Assistant Professor at the University of California.

Murray Fox, a veteran of over 100 first grade games, captained Gordon to the 1976 Sydney Rugby Union Premiership.

Andy Stewart (Norths) and John Bay (Gordon) both represented N.S.W. against Queensland in Rugby Union this year and are well in line for Australian honours in the coming season.

Barry Meredith is the Coach of the Norths First XV while Frank Stanton, a 1963 Australian Representative, coached Manly-Warringah to victory in the 1976 Rugby League Premiership.

In cricket, Alan Border of Mosman Club has made a successful debut in Sheffield Shield cricket and has headed overseas for more experience. Former N.S.W. batsman Ross Chapman continues to impress in the grade competition.

Two holders of the Military Cross from World War Two are John Ford, now Registrar of Macquarie University, and Philip Dietrich, Executive Officer of the National Heart Foundation.

Dr. Donald Hall, a Harvard Doctor of Philosophy, is a member of the team planning the construction of the world's largest telescope at Kitt Peak National Observatory in Arizona.

Dr. Donald Melrose has been awarded the Pawsey Medal by the Australian Academy of Science for his contribution to Plasma Astrophysics. Donald is reader in Theoretical Physics at the Australian National University and previously held a Rhodes Scholarship.

There is space to mention only a few of the legion of Old Falconians at Australian Universities –

Rupert Vallentine, Professor of Civil Engineering at N.S.W.
Dr. Stewart Turner, Professor of Earth Science at the Australian National.
Dr. David Throsby, Professor of Economics at Macquarie.
Dr. Kenneth Knox, Professor of Oral Biology at Sydney.
Dr. Charles Hamblin, Professor of Philosophy at N.S.W.
Rev. Graeme Griffin, Professor of Church at Ormond College, Melbourne.
Rev. Dr. Ian Gillman, Professor of Theology at Emmanuel College, Brisbane.
Arthur Delbridge, Professor of Linguistics at Macquarie.
Dr. Barry Leal, Professor of French at Wollongong.
Dr. Raymond Over, Professor of Psychology at La Trobe.
Dr. Douglas Lampard, Professor of Electrical Engineering at Monash.

Associate Professors include –

Ross Thorne, David Hutchins, Dr. John Gero, Robert Bain (Sydney), Gregory Stanton (New England), Dr. Walter Kirsop (Monash), Dr. Alfred Steinbeck, Richard Huey, Dr. James Griffith (N.S.W.), Dr. Angus Martin (Macquarie) and Dr. Wilfred Crow (Australian National).

In attendance at the July meeting of the Old Falconians' Union was Sir Anthony Trollope, a member of the First XV in 1936. His sons Anthony and Hugh played together in the First XV in 1963 and have been prominent members of the Gordon Rugby Club.

The Old Boys' Notes in The Falcon of 1937 state "Alex Boden is the first Old Boy to publish a text book. He felt the need of a good school text book on Chemistry. Congratulations to Alex on a work well done." Some 40 years later, The Falcon is again proud to record the achievements of this Old Boy. Alex is the Chairman and Founder of Hardman Chemicals as well as Chairman of Science Press which produces text books. He has donated $500,000 to establish a Chair of Human Nutrition at Sydney University, where he graduated in Science in 1934. The donation was motivated by Alex's belief that disease can be prevented by the study of human nutrition.

A year to remember for Ken Hall! Not only was his autobiography published in 1977 but he appeared on television's This Is Your Life as honoured guest. Ken was the Producer of Cinesound movies during the Golden Era of Australian films and won an Academy Award for the war documentary Kokoda Front Line.

George Muir is the Principal of the Kuring-Gai College of Advanced Education. Teachers may remember him as a Principal of Armidale Teachers' College.

Francis Statham O.B.E. is the Commonwealth Director of Works in Western Australia. His World War Two service included action in the Siege of Tobruk. Today, Francis is Colonel Commandant of the R.A.E.M.E.

From the hundreds of medical graduates scattered around the world, we select the following to note –

Dr. John Raven, Senior Lecturer at St. George's Hospital Medical School, London.
Dr. Geoffrey Shead, Surgeon with the Church Missionary Society in India.
Dr. Garry Le Quesne, Fellow in Radiology at Toronto Children's Hospital, Canada.
Dr. Rene Manning, Administrator with the World Health Organization, Switzerland.
Dr. Robert Clancy, Assistant Professor of Medicine at McMaster University, Canada.
Dr. John Mathieson M.B.E., Director of Commonwealth Department of Health in Western Australia.
Colonel Peter Braithwaite, Chairman of the Tasmanian Red Cross.
Sir Thomas Greenaway, Consultant Physician at the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.
Dr. Peter Ronai, Sydney University Medallist and Churchill Fellow, Director of Nuclear Medicine at Royal Adelaide Hospital.
Colonel Peter Grant, Honorary Surgeon to the Governor-General.
Dr. Thomas Hanks, Director of Radiology at St. Vincent's.
Dr. Cheviot Kidson, Professor of Biochemistry at Queensland University.
Dr. Clement Boughton, Associate Professor of Medicine at N.S.W. University.

With the C.S.I.R.O. are Dr. Alexander Lascelles, Chief of the Animal Health Division; Dr. Brian Robinson, Director of Research in Cosmic Radio Astronomy and James Whittem, Scientific Counsellor at the Washington Embassy.

Rev. Dr. Harry Reynolds-Smythe, personal representative of the Archbishop of Canterbury in Rome, has been teaching at the Gregorian University in the Vatican.

Old Boys seen in Sydney legal circles are Colin Allen, Master of the Supreme Court; Frank Purnell Q.C., Senior Public Defender; Douglas Staff Q.C., Bruce Murphy Q.C. and Roger Court, Public Defender.

Lecturing at the Sydney University Law School are Ian Betts, Donald Bryson-Taylor, Francis Marks and Bruce Donald who is the son of the 1932 School Captain Keith Donald. Bruce holds a Master's degree from the Harvard Law School.

Sighted in South America, Rev. Graham Jefferys, Missionary in Chile, and Dr. Michael Taussig, Visiting Professor of Sociology at the University of Los Andes in Colombia.

Pursuing careers in North America are Dr. Alan Jopling Ph.D. (Harvard), Professor of Geography at Toronto University; Dr. John Lee, Associate Professor of Biochemistry at Georgia University and Bernard Marks, Assistant Professor of Law at Dalhousie University.

Frederick Osborne, who was Federal Minister for the Air from 1956 to 1960, is Chairman of Mauri Brothers and Thompson Company, a position previously held by another Old Falconian, the late Colonel Donald Junor.

Other executives are Alan Moyes, Chairman of IBM Australia; Fraser Coss, Director of Woolworths; William McComas, Director of Amatil; Peter Marshman, General Manager of the Sydney Stock Exchange; Dr. Leo Goorevich, 1959 School Dux, Director of I.P. Computer Consultants; Douglas Donaldson, Managing Director of LNC Industries and Brian Court, Secretary of the Victorian Ministry of Fuel and Power.

Some distinguished men who spent part of their schooldays at North Sydney are Sir Marcus Loane, Archbishop of Sydney; Rt. Rev. Donald Robinson, Bishop in Parramatta; Trevor McCaskill, Headmaster of Barker College; Dr. Maxwell Aiken, Assistant Auditor-General of Australia and William Robertson, N.S.W. Government Astronomer.

One of the outstanding young scholars produced by the school is Dr. James Adams, Lecturer in Classics at Manchester University. James was a Prefect in 1960 and topped the State in Latin in the Leaving Certificate. He won the Sydney University Medal in Latin in 1965 and later graduated Master of Arts from Cambridge and Doctor of Philosophy from Oxford. In 1970 James was elected a Fellow of Christ's College, Cambridge.

Kenneth McKay, who won the Cooper Scholarship at the 1939 Leaving Certificate, is Reader in Classics at the Australian National University. His brother Dr. Maxwell McKay was appointed Professor of Mathematics at the University of Papua New Guinea in 1966.

Two Academics in retirement are Dr. Campbell Graham, Professor of Prosthetic Dentistry at Sydney University 1961 to 1977 and Dr. John Andrews, Professor of Geography at Melbourne University 1959 to 1968. John served as Assistant Vice-Chancellor of Melbourne University during the period 1969 to 1973.

Sir Frank Kitto is Chancellor of the University of New England and Chairman of the Australian Press Council.

Ray Cowan, who was a pupil from 1939 to 1941, has returned from Japan after 25 years overseas service as a missionary.

OBITUARY NOTICES

A number of eminent Old Falconians have passed away in recent years and the opportunity is taken in this edition of The Falcon to record their names and brief details of their careers –

Dr. Alan Carey-Taylor, Professor of French at London University. His links with the school were varied – pupil, teacher and former Vice-President of the Old Falconians' Union. In addition, his father was Headmaster from 1915 of the North Sydney Public School in Blue Street where in the year 1912 the first classes of our present school were assembled. (The pupils moved to the new buildings in Falcon Street in 1915.) At the time of his death, Alan was Visiting Professor at the University of Cape Coast in Ghana.

Roger Cornforth, School Captain of 1935. Despite hardship as a War Prisoner in Malaya, Roger went on to represent Australia in Rugby Union against New Zealand and the British Lions as well as in Water Polo at the 1948 London Olympics.

Dr. John Falk, Chief of the C.S.I.R.O. Division of Plant Industry. He held the Foulerton Research Fellowship of the Royal Society from 1953 to 1955 and was the first Old Boy to be elected a Fellow of the Australian Academy of Science.

Dr. Keith Kirkland, School Captain for three years from 1916 to 1918, a record never likely to be equalled. He was renowned for his swimming feats, holding in 1918 all the records from 50 to 880 yards, and became the first Old Boy to compete at the Olympic Games. A long career devoted to medicine was highlighted in 1961 by Keith's appointment as Vice-President of the International Society of Urology. A ward of Sydney Hospital is named in his honour.

Mr. Justice John McClemens, a Supreme Court Judge for 24 years. He was often a member of the Old Boys' team in debates against the school. John was created a Knight Commander of St. Gregory by the Pope.

Dr. John Read, Professor of Medicine at Sydney University and an international authority on asthma. He gained the University Medal in Medicine in 1952 and was Visiting Professor at the Royal Post-Graduate Medical School in London in 1971.

Major-General Noel Simpson C.B.,C.B.E.,D.S.O.&Bar,E.D. Noel was a citizen-soldier, rising in civilian life to Assistant Inspector of the National Bank. On the calls to arms, he saw active service in the Middle East and New Guinea and commanded the famous 2/17 Battalion from 1942 to 1944. His senior positions were Commander of Third Infantry Division 1959 to 1960 and Member of the Military Board 1960 to 1962.

NEWS

by Mr. Chatterbox

1977 had a breathtaking start. The musical organisations within the school broke into stride simultaneously, with the band, orchestra, choir and instrumental lessons all starting their respective terms in style. Many boys (with the enthusiastic Music Staff) aimed their efforts toward the forthcoming 'musicale'.

Mrs. Jacobs started the school's newest club – the bridge club, which has since blossomed into a popular lunchtime meeting place for young and old students.

The ninth of February saw the heats for the Swimming Carnival, held at Lane Cove Pool. The proceedings were held in conjunction with North Sydney Girls' High and, as can be imagined, everything went swimmingly. (pardon!) Despite the smouldering heat, there seemed a certain reluctance to enter races and lack of numbers meant less races and consequently, an early mark for all pupils. (Some say the kids rigged it all!) Anyhow, Williams led the field at the end of the day with only entry points counted. In the furnace-like heat of Lane Cove Pool, Harvey, Smith and Hinder followed, respectively, in hot pursuit!

Miss Mannix and Miss Doyle began the year in earnest, combing the Junior Forms for debaters. Soon, a few teams had been formed, and in social debates, each showed a great deal of promise.

Near the end of February, Mrs. Robertson took a horde of eager young year 8 boys to inspect the Seymour Centre. They returned suitably impressed, and Mrs. Robertson arrived back weary and bleary-eyed! And they say it's all in the mind!

The beginning of March, and the school orchestra and choir appeared in one of their many visits to the Opera House, performing by request, for a Japanese United Nations Delegation.

By this time, the rest of the school's clubs were in top gear – Conservation, Subbuteo, Electronics-Radio, Motor-Cycle, and I.S.C.F. to name but a few. A badminton competition was started, to be played in the Gym, at lunchtimes by all forms.

The school Speech night went smoothly, hosted by School Captain, David Whalley. The orchestra was again 'shown off' with a new face conducting with Mrs. Whealy, that of Mrs. Moulton, who replaced Mr. Vandeman.

Eight school teams left Sydney for Melbourne to compete in the yearly debacle with Melbourne High. We were represented in Cricket, Swimming, Athletics, Squash, Tennis, Chess, Golf and debating. Last year's successes were reversed, however, by a determined Melbourne squad and we succeeded in lifting only two trophies; those of tennis and golf. The team's behaviour on and off the field was impeccable throughout, though. Next year we'll make our home advantage count, huh?

Not forgetting our school's now traditional zeal for collecting for charities (especially in school time!). Two of this year's collection were done in first term. Firstly, a group of juniors collected for the National Parks and Wildlife Foundation. The second was for the Red Cross by 7th Year boys. The $600 collected just topped the effort of the previous campaign.

A group of seniors went on a Geology Excursion to the Blue Mountains. "Why the Blue Mountains?" we asked. "Go west young man!" directed a grinning year 11 wit.

Moving right along, and North Sydney won the Zone Swimming Carnival with a superlative team performance. Outstanding was Mark Sydney who broke a few u/16 records as did Paul "Frogman" Becker.

Getting back to Speech Night for a sec. Did you realise that it was Mr. Johnman's and Mr. Wood's last farewell public appearance? No one knew at the time.

North's music department was host to Killara's in a day long musical workshop in which each school performed for the other and learned a great deal. A case of you show me yours and I'll show you mine!

The first term closed with the official farewells' to Mr. Woods and Mr. Johnman. Each was a spectacular occasion, as the school wished our two 'old mates' a 'tearful' farewell.

The last week of 1st term was an exciting one for those selected to attend a Junior Music Camp at Narrabeen fitness camp. Here they met with the cream of Junior Musicians throughout N.S.W.

Mr. Lakos took a group of French students (year 10) to see French Food being prepared and to sample the ample delights of 'Cordon Bleu' cooking. Some were allowed to try their hand at playing chef . . . in any case, everyone was well fed and the better for the experience at the day's end (some say about 4 pounds better!).

Mr. Lakos' culinary knowledge was enhanced again when he took a German class to a real German eatery, a little later in the year. Dessert? You guessed it 'The magic fruit!'.

The grape vine was crammed with juicy gossip this year. For starters, how about the tale that a certain high and mighty master graced the art department with his divine presence in order to bestow his learned judgement upon the works of original art exhibited there. Everyone seems to be an expert these days!

I hear the school is purchasing some more land behind the cottage to release the squeeze on crowded pupils. About time!

Back to happier news, and the school band (started by Mr. Vandeman and now under the able baton of Mrs. Moulton) for the first time competed in the 1977 Eisteddfod in the band section and came in second in the state. They returned to school glowing with pride, knowing that this was the first time North Sydney's name had ever been inscribed on such a trophy.

A bit of old boys news now: Alan Border represented N.S.W. in cricket and John Bay did the same in rugby. Also, a newer old boy, Hugh Munro left the school this year to pursue an acting career after the great success of the Independent Theatre's "You're a Good Man Charlie Brown" which starred, was designed and directed by him. Already a seasoned performer Hugh is destined for stardom. Mr. Chatterbox tips him as a good bet for fame and fortune. Look out for him!

Stephen Thompson won a scholarship to the United World College of South East Asia in Singapore. You can bet he's having a time and a half there!

A history excursion to Old Sydney Town saw Arnold Dallow, famed 3rd year historian get stuck in some stocks! Now that's using your head! What's more, it took a great deal of coaxing to convince anyone to come to his aid, most students being stunned by the sudden silence.

Mr. Chatterbox has noticed that a certain first aid attendant for the 1st XV football team, commands the most fanatical support of any such individual in the 'North Side'. His very appearance is greeted with roars of approval from the crowd and chanting his name. If only the team itself could get that kind of support!

A bevy of beauty, locked in gym with one man. That's the situation Mr. Dawson finds himself in each Monday and Friday morning as he conducts the Mothers' Fitness classes. That's a situation many men would envy but big Mr. D. reckons "it's all in the line of duty". All we can say is that "Duty" is in the eye of the beholder!

What did Mr. Perry, Mr. Dawson, Mr. Fergusson, Mr. Lacey, Mr. Warren, Mr. Callaghan and Mr. Wethered have in common? They all returned to school for 2nd term with beards.

The virile Science Staff have struck again. Mr. Warren, Mr. Papallo and Mr. Stavert all became fathers during 3rd term. Congratulations, Daddies!

Well that's 1977 in a nutshell, and as chief nut, I've had a cracking good time. Just a word of encouragement to our new Principal and Deputy, Mr. O'Sullivan and Mr. McKenzie; next year will be a big one for North Sydney. With a settled school, we can try and top the achievements of this year!

Anyhow, goodbye from Mr. Chatterbox, hope you've enjoyed this year. See you soon! Remember those immortal words, scribbled on a desk somewhere in B Block: "We are but a rumble in the stomach of life!"

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REVUE 77

To say that the revue of 1977 was formulated by nothing short of a miracle, would be an understatement. But with the support of the Revue committee (Warren Kennsett-Smith, David Raftos, Neil Wilson, Mike Robertson and Jim Robertson, and myself) and led by Michael Lakos, a loyal band of helpers, and the odd help from North Sydney Girls' the show went on . . .

With one week before curtain, the administrative planning was progressing well; tickets had been printed and were selling well; hall arrangements were all worked out; but there was something distinctly missing . . . a revue. That afternoon David Raftos and I talked to Mr. Kerr in the playground. He was ready with ideas for us, and so, with confidence, and a will to succeed we set about arranging the 'acts' we had.

Rehearsals were staged on the Sunday Afternoon and Wednesday night prior to the revue, acts were still disappearing, new ones were appearing and it was discovered that Mr. Lakos could make a mean pizza!

Opening night saw many a distinguished guest, including Mr. O'Sullivan and Mr. McKenzie, many staff members came along as well as parents and students. This was a night of calamity. Andrew Gibbes battled with an unco-operative P.A. system and Warren had trouble with his tu-tu.

Nearly every facet of the entertainment industry was invaded — all added to its uniqueness of presentation and undoubted style.

The second night saw a big crowd and this show went a lot better than the previous night.

The effort produced $300 (which turned into $1500 when effected by the state governments 4:1 fund policy) for the Deaf and Blind Society, along with a bit of fun for those who participated and watched.

Briefly, I would like to thank the stage, lighting, and sound crews, all the cast, 1st Longueville Bottle Depot (for all the used wine bottles), the support of the staff, Mr. Lako's tireless effort and of course those of you who came along and made Revue 77 what it was . . . What was it?

GEOFFREY HAY.

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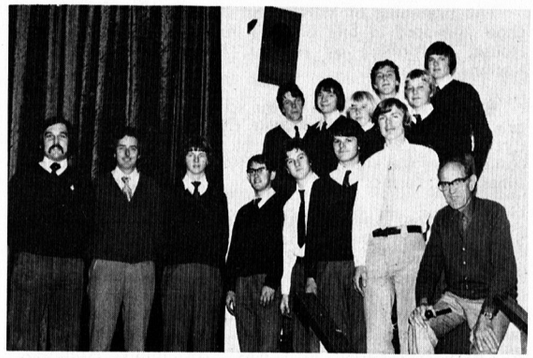
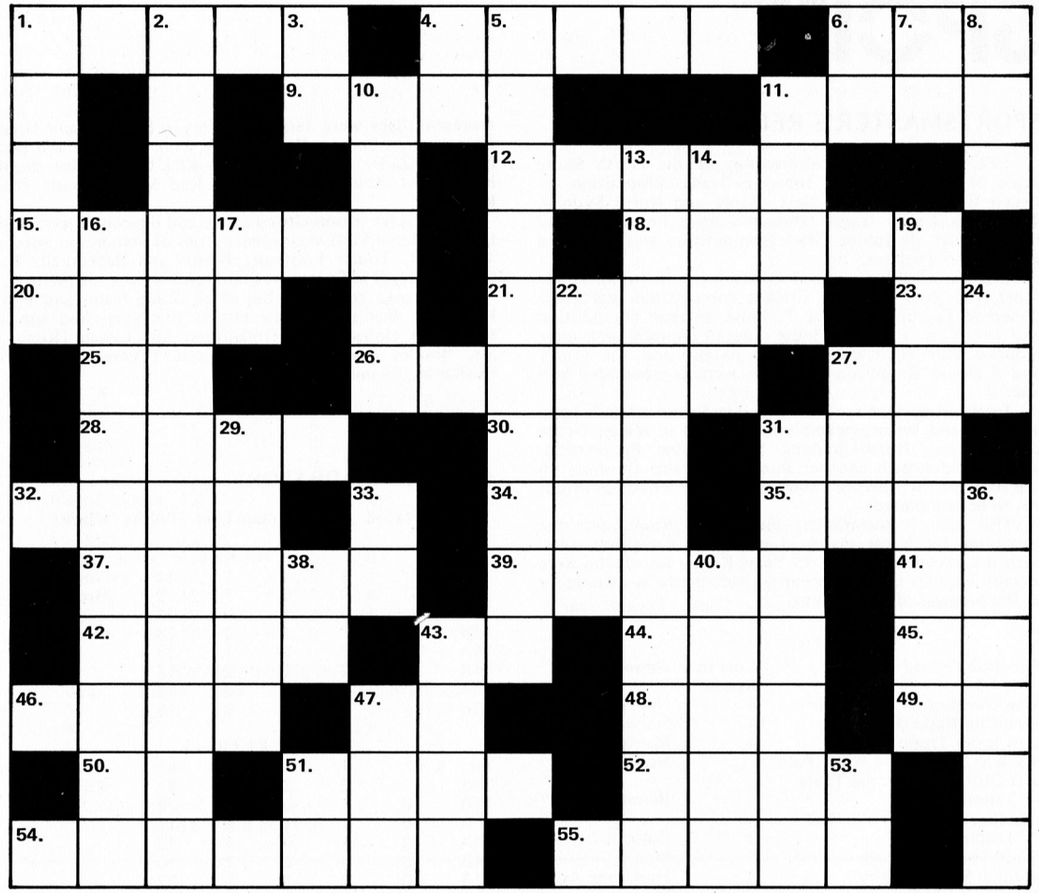
BEHIND THE SCENES 1977

Below are the faces which are not seen during performances which take place in the hall, but are crucial to everything which takes place there. These stalwarts are the Hall Crew: the sound and lighting men to whom we owe so much entertainment. Some of this year's productions which have relied on their individual and collective talents are: Little Chimney Sweep, Cremorne Girls' Musicale, HMAS Pinafore, 1977 Speech Night, Ethnic Folk Festival, NSBHS Musicale, Charity Concert, Year 12 Revue, The Boyfriend for the Conservatorium, The Dragon for Monte St. Angelo, and a few productions they would prefer to forget!



Left to Right: Bottom Row: Mr. Powell, Mr. Hokin, Tony Jamieson, Craig Fitzgerald, Michael Jones, David Stuart-Smith, Andrew Gibbes, Mr. Marjoram.
Top Row: Mark Andrews, Mark Underwood, Brett Steele, Neil Clayton, Mathew Dawn, Peter Bucham.



CROSSWORD CLUES

ACROSS

1. reverie
4. steady rhythmic walk
6. fruit of rose
9. sea-bird, cormarant
11. ruminant mammal
12. deeply ingrained dirt
15. wattle
18. of kidneys
20. long, loose garment
23. before noon
25. No Liability (abbr.)
26. thrown •
27. single
28. marine animal
30. sample drink
31. droop
32. fabric of net
34. girl's name
35. level
37. group of fish
39. brink
41. one
42. indecent, obscene language
43. pronoun
44. plural of 23 across
45. U.S. soldier (colloq)
46. habitual food
47. Lebanon (abbr.)
48. small roll
49. for example (Latin abbr.)
50. in contact with
51. raise
52. rhythmic swing
54. beseech
55. skirmish

DOWN

1. gloomy, dull (poetry)
2. business house
3. manuscript
4. Master of Arts (abbr.)
5. forceful, offensive
6. same as 43 across
7. that is (Latin abbr.)
8. for
10. organ of the body
11. beasts' dwellings
13. impossible to remedy
14. Canasta term
16. acknowledgement of guilt
17. Church of England (abbr.)
19. vocabulary
22. apart
24. Maine (abbr.)
27. implement used to propel a boat
29. scream, yell
31. church tower
33. atomic symbol for Aluminium
36. puzzle
38. atomic symbol for Astatine
40. a legendary chalice
43. warm
47. meadow
51. atomic symbol for Rhenium
53. atomic symbol for Tellurium

See over page for answer.

SPORT

SPORTSMASTER'S REPORT

1977 has seen the reformation of the North Shore Zone of the C.H.S.S.A., allowing Grade competition between Balgowlah, Crows Nest, Manly and North Sydney. The Open Grade teams competed on a home-and-away basis, whilst all Junior Grade competition was organized at centralized venues.

Because of this increased involvement in Junior Grade sport, the Year 7 House Cricket competition was abandoned in favour of a Year 7 House Softball competition and the Year 7 and 8 House Soccer competitions were reduced from eight teams to four. In addition, the Year 7 and 8 House Rugby competitions were compounded into one.

Twenty-two teams were entered in Summer Grade competitions and twenty teams were entered in Winter Grade competitions. North Sydney fielded nine Premiership-winning sides with another three "B" teams finishing on top of their "B" division, and twelve Summer competitions yet to be completed.

This year it seems that the Fourth Round was the stumbling block for many of our State Knockout sides, with the exception of the 15 Years Rugby squad who were worthy winners of the Buchan Shield. Below is a summary of the progress of these teams:

Knockout Squad	Lost in Round	Opponent
Alan Davidson Shield Cricket	4	Henry Kendall
Shell Cup Basketball	1	Narwee
Stan Jones Trophy Tennis	4	Manly
N.S.W.A.S.A. Shield Water Polo	—	Not entered
Bert Oldfield Memorial Table Tennis Shield	1	Belmore
Sporting Supplies Volleyball Trophy	3	Galston
Proud Shield Baseball	5	Wyong
Waratah Shield Rugby	4	Hurlstone Ag.
Buchan Shield Rugby	WON	Birrong
Tasman Cup Soccer	5	Whitebridge
Wales Trophy Hockey	2	Narrabeen
Hunter-Douglas Shield Squash	3	Manly

Once again the visit to Melbourne High in March was an enjoyable occasion for those concerned, even though the result was less successful for us than that of 1976 — a 6-2 win to Melbourne in 1977.

Playing for the 13A Cricket team on March 16 against Crows Nest B, Tim Bradshaw took five wickets for five runs (including a hat trick) and for the 15A Cricket team playing against Balgowlah A on October 12, David Inwood took eight wickets for seven runs (including a hat trick) off five overs. Stuart Codling also took a hat trick for the 15A Cricket team against Balgowlah B on October 19. These were the best performances by Grade players this season. Brett Richardson returned a score of 2-over-par for the Yarra Yarra course during the visit to Melbourne, in another outstanding performance of 1977. Allan Robertson captained the undefeated North Sydney Region Soccer team and then played for N.S.W. in Adelaide to gain selection in the Australian Schoolboys' Soccer squad and a C.H.S. Blue for Soccer. Stewart Eglington was selected as Captain of the N.S.W.C.H.S. Baseball team. Other C.H.S. representatives were Jeremy Lukins in Hockey, and Grant Rainsford in Soccer. David Kirby won the State and then National Under 14 Soccer Penalty Kick Competition shooting against Arsenal, Celtic and Red Star Belgrade goalkeepers.

The Winter season closed at the end of second term with the traditional Staff vs Students series of matches in Soccer, Volleyball, Touch Football, Tennis and Basketball. The Staff's 3-2 win in Soccer was undoubtedly the highlight.

My thanks go to coaches of all Grade teams and State Knockout teams for their efforts this year, and special thanks to House Sport Organizers: Mr. Lynch (Rugby), Mr. Bradley (Softball), Miss Doyle (Tennis) and Miss Buchanan (Swimming).

K. WALKER,
Sportsmaster.

SUMMER GRADE SPORT

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Points	Place
CRICKET						
1st XI	3	1	1	1	11	2nd
2nd XI	3	0	2	1	9	3rd
15A	5	3	2	0	25	
15B	5	2	1	2	18	
14A	5	3	1	1	23	
14B	5	2	1	2	18	
13A	5	4	1	0	32	
13B	5	2	1	2	18	
BASKETBALL						
1st	6	1	0	5	8	4th
2nd	6	0	2	4	8	4th
15A	10	5	0	5	20	
15B	10	1	1	8	13	
14A	10	5	0	4	22	
14B	10	3	0	7	16	
13A	10	8	1	1	27	
13B	10	2	0	8	14	
TENNIS						
1st	6	4	0	2	14	2nd
2nd	6	3	0	3	12	3rd
15A	6	6	0	0	18	1st (Premiers).
15B	6	1	1	4	9	3rd
WATER POLO						
1st	6	4	0	2	14	1st (Premiers)
15	6	2	0	4	10	3rd

WINTER GRADE SPORT

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Points	Place
RUGBY						
1st XV	6	6	0	0	18	1st (Premiers)
2nd XV	6	6	0	0	18	1st (Premiers)
3rd XV	6	4	0	2	14	2nd
15A	10	9	0	1	28	1st (Premiers)
15B	10	1	0	9	11	2nd
14A	10	10	0	0	30	1st (Premiers)
14B	10	4	0	6	18	1st
13A	10	10	0	0	30	1st (Premiers)
13B	10	4	0	6	18	1st

SOCCER

1st	6	4	1	1	15	1st (Premiers)
2nd	6	2	3	1	13	1st (Premiers)
15A	10	7	1	2	25	2nd
15B	10	1	1	8	13	1st
14A	10	5	1	4	21	3rd
14B	10	2	1	7	15	2nd
13A	10	6	0	4	22	2nd
13B	10	2	0	8	14	2nd

HOCKEY

1st	6	3	0	3	12	2nd

SQUASH

1st	6	2	0	4	10	3rd
2nd	6	0	0	6	6	4th

HOUSE SPORT

YEAR 7 SOFTBALL

Team	Name	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Points
W2	Panthers	12	11	0	1	22
Hi1	Chogoes	12	10	0	2	20
Ha3	Smashers	12	9	0	3	18
W3	Dragons	12	8	1	3	17
Hi2	Bionic Blueys	12	7	1	4	15
W1	Spitfires	12	4	1	7	9
Hi3	Bananas	12	3	2	7	8
S2	Gravediggers	12	4	0	8	8
Ha1	Vampires	12	3	2	7	8
S3	Falcons	12	3	1	8	7
S1	Hawks	12	2	2	8	6
Ha2	Swelch	12	3	0	9	6

YEAR 7 SOCCER

Team	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
Ha	7	2	4	21	9	16
Hi	5	5	3	22	17	15
S	5	3	5	16	23	13
W	3	2	8	11	21	8

Preliminary Final: Hi d S (3-0)
FINAL: Ha d Hi (1-0)

YEAR 8 SOCCER

Team	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
Hi	9	4	0	30	3	22
W	2	9	2	9	11	13
S	2	5	6	9	23	9
Ha	1	6	6	3	14	8

Preliminary Final: W d S (0-0, on Competition Points)
FINAL: Hi d W (2-0)

YEAR 9 SOCCER

Team	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
Ha	7	3	3	22	12	17
S	7	1	5	20	15	15
W	6	2	5	27	21	14
Hi	3	0	10	12	33	6

Preliminary Final: S d W (2-1)
FINAL: Ha d S (1-0)

YEAR 7, 8 RUGBY

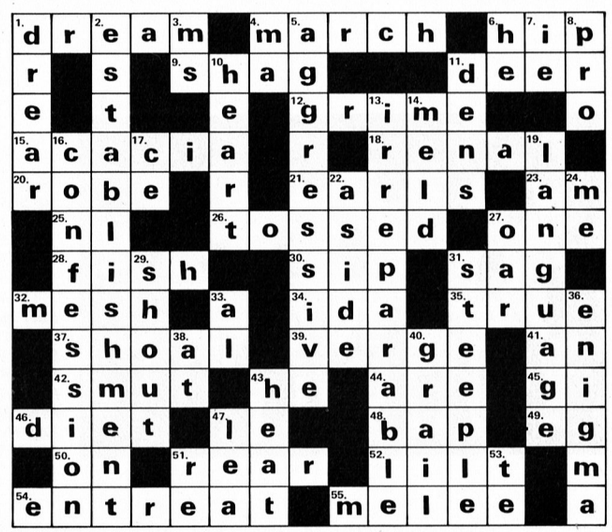
Team	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
Hi	10	1	0	193	34	21
W	4	2	5	84	87	10
S	3	2	6	50	120	8
Ha	2	1	8	41	127	5

Preliminary Final: Wd S (6-0)
FINAL: Hi d W (12-0)

YEAR 8 TENNIS

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Points
S2	7	7	0	0	14
S3	7	5	1	1	11
Ha2	7	5	1	1	11
Hi3	7	4	2	1	10
Ha1	7	4	1	2	9
W3	7	3	2	2	8
W1	7	2	1	4	5
Hi2	7	1	3	3	5
W2	7	1	2	4	4
Hi1	7	1	1	5	3
S1	7	1	1	5	3
Ha3	7	0	1	6	1

SOLUTION TO CROSSWORD



Left to Right: Front Row: Angus Farncomb, Andrew Beale, Don Giezen, Darrell Meyers, Michael Purdy, Rick Howard, Vernon Kringas.
Second Row: Mr. Lynch, Robert Campbell, Adam Jeffrey, Andrew Dainton, Tim Bradshaw, Paul Schnitzler, Robert Mercer.

Left to Right: Front Row: M. Rundle, D. Page, B. Martin, L. Roos (Capt.), G. Danos, A. Broune, D. Freeman.
Back Row: J. Martin, A. Glendinning, Mr. Bushby (Coach), D. Ingle, M. Nadofski.

Left to Right: Bottom Row: Mr. Merrotsy, Paul Baker, Mark Champion, Chris Mackay, Robert Campbell, Robert Sheahan, Mr. Powell.
Middle Row: Steven Smith, George Buenos, David Gilmour, Howard Glendenning, David Loughhead, Nicolas Nottly, Peter Morgan.
Top Row: Tim Short, Lube Ognenousky, John Woodward, Julian Thomas, Karl Smith, Ian Thomson, Robie Kellie.

13A'S GRADE CRICKET

It has been a very pleasing season for us so far. We are leading the competition with 20 points, ahead of Balgowlah A's on 16 points.

The team has played well with good batting, bowling and fielding. We have had two very good scores, 53 by Vernon Kringas and 41 not out by Darrell Meyers, and some solid batting by Rick Howard, Angus Farncomb and Andrew Dainton. We have had some excellent bowling performances with Tim Bradshaw taking 5 for 5 (including a hat trick) against Crows Nest B's. Adam Jeffrey took 3 for 3 and 3 for 1 against Crows Nest A's, while Vernon Kringas took 4 for 0 in the same match. Other wicket takers have been Paul Schnitzler and Don Giezen.

We would like to thank Mr. Lynch for his hard work spent in coaching us.

DARRELL MEYERS, Captain.

13B'S CRICKET

The 13B's Cricket team did not do particularly well in this year's Zone Competition. Unfortunately the team's fielding proved its downfall, although some sound batting was seen throughout the season. The team finished on 4 points from two wins, overall fifth in the competition. Dominic Ingall and Greg Wilson shared the top score of 43, and Dominic Ingall was the team's most outstanding player.

We all thank coach Mr. Bushby for the time and effort he spent with the team. With a bit more practice and determination the team should improve in following years.

LAWRENCE ROOS, Captain.

14A'S CRICKET

The first half of the cricket season is finished, and so are North Sydney's opposition in this competition. The 14A's have swept through undefeated, with some fine individual performances; the dedication of John Woodward has ensured that he has reaped true rewards, and he has excelled with both bat and ball; Robert Sheahan and Paul Baker have also been in impressive form. If there is one worrying feature about the team's performance so far, it has been the tendency to rely on the ability of three or four players — in other words, greater team-work has to be shown.

The team thanks Mr. Merrotsy and Mr. Powell for their time, advice and support.

CHRIS MACKAY, Captain.

14B CRICKET

The 1977 season has been highly successful for the 14B Cricket team. We stormed our way through the season to be undefeated on sixteen points level with the North Sydney A team.

We were very unlucky not to head the competition, for bad weather drenched our hopes. We were in a commanding position against the North Sydney A team amassing a total of 97 runs but rain made the match a dispirited draw.

Throughout the season the boys played with competent teamwork and their fielding was excellent. Lube Ognenovsky and James Goodman battled with patience and at times were quite outstanding while Dave Loughhead was invaluable with his persistent medium-pace bowling.

On behalf of the boys in our team we are grateful to Mr. Powell for his competent advice and his good organisation.

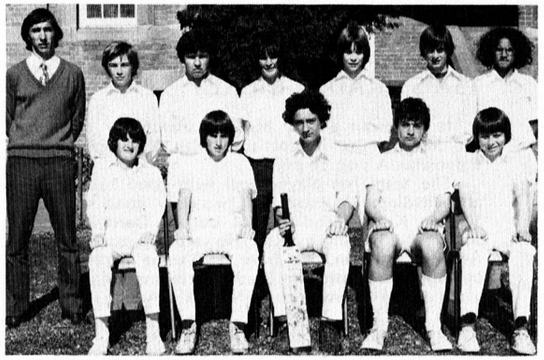
MARC IRELAND, Captain.

15A'S CRICKET REPORT

The 15A's had a very successful start to the season, and were placed second on the table after three games.

We played North Sydney B's which ended in a draw after the second week was unfortunately washed out. Rod Smith made 70 runs out of 74 (all out), S. Codling 2/2, D. Falconer 1/4.

The match with Crows Nest A's was tied with 31 runs each. Rod Smith made 16 runs, D. Inwood 1/7, B. Freeman 1/4. In the match with Crows Nest B's, North Sydney had a first innings victory. Crows Nest batted first and declared at 6/81. S. Codling 1/22, D. Falconer 5/30. North Sydney declared at 8/111. Credit goes to D. Falconer who made 39 runs, and J. Dasey who made 27 runs. The team wishes to thank Mr. Evans for the time and effort he spent coaching us.



Left to Right: Front Row: P. Short, R. Inwood, S. Codling (Captain), A. Panos, J. Dasey.
Back Row: Mr. Evans, H. Pitts, W. Gilmour, G. Nugent, B. Freeman, R. Smith, S. Aitken.

15B CRICKET

This new side has only started to combine well in recent matches. We began the season with a draw due to bad weather, but have followed this game up with a scintilating batting performance to defeat Balgowlah B's in an outstanding display. Credit for fine batting must go to Garry Wilson and Peter Harvey for solid opening innings, and Simon Cole for his contribution in the middle order. Bowling honours go to Sebastian Aitken, who took many wickets throughout the season with his pace bowling. He was well supported by Stuart Phegan and Peter Harvey. We are at this stage only three points behind the joint Zone leaders, North Sydney A's and Balgowlah A's, with the second half of the season to come. If the team could only realise its great potential at the one time, we have the ability to beat all of the teams in the second half of the draw. Thanks go to Mr. Warren for coaching the team and for his efficient umpiring.

BRUCE RICKARD, Captain.

Left to Right: Front Row: G. Wilson, S. Cole, S. Phegan, B. Rickard, S. Aitken, R. James, C. Eglington.
Back Row: S. Coffey, P. Harvey, Mr. N. Warren, R. Francin, G. Spackman.

Left to Right: Top Row: C. Dicanio, M. Denshire, P. Erasmus, D. Taylor, M. Kriewaldt.
Middle Row: A. Valkana, P. Tabac, A. Lowick, Q. Bell, G. Heggie, D. Rothery.
Front Row: D. Field, B. Hayward, R. Rostin (Captain), Mr. G. Smith, A. Tramonte, M. Hill, L. Woodward.

13A'S BASKETBALL

This year's team has produced at times some great basketball, and at this stage of the Zone Competition is joint leader with Crows Nest. The games have been played against tough opposition, but the side has displayed good team-work, and looks forward to perhaps being premiers.

Adam Lowick, Grant Heggie, Claudio Dicciano, Darren Taylor and David Rothery have all played well. Our thanks to Mr. Smith for his coaching and patience.

RODNEY ROSTIN, Captain.

13B'S BASKETBALL

The whole team has enjoyed the competition this year, and also the opportunity of playing against 'A' teams. Overall the 'B' side is placed fifth in the Zone Competition, but we should improve on earlier performances by the end of the year. Asko Valkana has starred in most of the games played so far, and our thanks also go to Mr. Smith for his coaching.

ANDREW TRAMONTE, Captain.

Left to Right: Front Row: N. McLaren, G. Ormsby, J. Corbett, Mr. Byrne (Coach), D. Sachs, P. Hamilton, N. Wakefield.
Middle Row: C. Thomson, D. Wiseman, P. Rietdyk, S. Kerridge, S. Faulks, D. Rothery.
Back Row: G. Ragen, E. Feldman, M. Daisy, P. Bergman, J. Rutlidge, K. Kourdian.

14A'S BASKETBALL

Our team this year has performed very reasonably considering it is the first time any of the boys have played 'grade basketball. Keeping this in mind, the actual results that the team gained are quite respectable, and are largely due to the effort displayed by our coach Mr. Byrne. Credit should be given to all the boys including David Wiseman, John Corbett and Grant Ragen who each scored at least ten goals.

JOHN CORBETT, Captain.

14B'S BASKETBALL

The team's record in the first half of the season was not at all illustrious, with one win and four losses. This can be put down simply to a lack of dedication on the team's part, and should not detract from Mr. Byrne's valiant coaching efforts. The side is expected to show great improvement in the second half of the season however — for the potential to win matches is certainly there. Thanks go to Mr. Byrne and all the players who tried hard anyway.

DAVID SACHS, Captain.

Left to Right: Mr. G. Wethered, A. Charker, J. Druce, H. Glendinning, F. Federico, F. Sardelic, J. Fontana, Foufas, R. Jamgotchian, S. Lyons, D. Giles.

15A'S AND 15B'S BASKETBALL

The A's and B's were formed initially with only nine players from one squad, with a tenth player joining later in the season. Both teams played as well as they could without any substitutes and were unlucky not to win more games than they did. The 'A' team is currently running third in the Zone Competition, while the 'B' team is placed fifth. Frank Sardelic is leading goal-scorer for both teams. All the players would like to thank Mr. Wethered for giving up his time to coach us.

F. SARDELIC and S. LYONS, Team Captains.

Left to Right: Front Row: R. McSwiney, R. Hoser, M. Higgs, G. Sirmai.
Back Row: P. Breusch, D. Brown, M. Ackerman, J. Feather, G. Whitehouse.

15A'S TENNIS REPORT

The 15A's provided a very strong team indeed for the Zone Competition, and emerged undefeated. The closest the side came to being toppled was in a tense one game victory over Balgowlah, but this further showed the players' ability under pressure. It is excellent to see such tight competition and enthusiasm in a junior sport, and at times this year the 15A's tennis team even provided minor controversy in their complaints about playing conditions. But coach Mrs. Jacobs was understanding of their grievances, and her patience and time spent in organising matches and supervising the team is much appreciated.

JONATHAN FEATHER, Captain.

15B TENNIS

The 14B team completed a season that was satisfactory in every respect, turning in some fine displays amongst their matches. The more notable successes were the 4-0 defeat of Crows Nest and the 3-1 victory over Balgowlah. The team was the only "B" team in the Zone Competition, and finished third overall, let down only by its inconsistency. Towards the end of the season however, the pairings of Brown/Sirmai and Hoser/McSwiney developed into sound combinations which showed good understanding. The team should provide a reliable group from which future senior-grade teams can be selected.

GEOFF SIRMAI, Captain.

Left to Right: Front Row: M. Dallow, G. Heggie, D. Ingall, A. Dayton (Captain), D. Taylor, R. McEvilly, A. Farncombe.
Middle Row: Mr. Smith (Coach), C. Sheridan, T. Bradshaw, B. Williams, C. Diciano, A. Jeffreys.
Back Row: R. Reston, A. Tramonte, A. Weir.

13A RUGBY

The team had a most successful season being undefeated premiers. We thank Mr. Smith and assistant coach Scott Couston for coaching us. The season began on a high note with easy victories, however we had to struggle toward the end. The team had a truly outstanding record, scoring 1,740 points for and 0 against. We also scored over seventy points in a game twice this season.

The forwards played well with Danny Cobden being outstanding. The backs enjoyed the excessive amount of possession won by the forwards and used it impressively. Tim Bradshaw and Angus Farncombe had particularly outstanding seasons.

The whole team played well and it is slightly unfair to pick out individuals. We hope to repeat this performance next year.

Left to Right: Front Row: J. Oxenbould, C. Swan, B. Haywood, J. Martin (Captain), A. Saunders, A. O'Heir, R. Prior.
Centre Row: A. Dallow (First Aid), B. Martin, N. Steel, J. Tunnbridge, J. Barmer, Mr. S. Perry.
Back Row: P. Tobac, M. Rainsford, A. Glendinning, S. Roche, I. Symonds, A. Miller, D. Page.

13B RUGBY

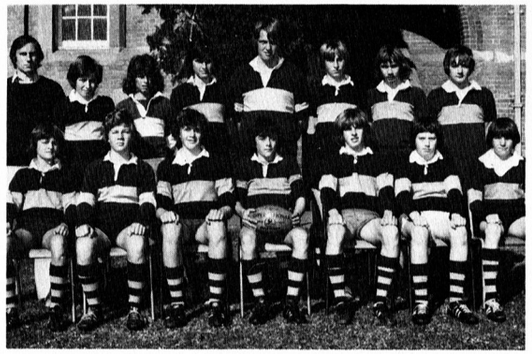
The Winter season started with trials for Rugby, and in this competition the 13B's performed well enough to have high hopes for the future, winning one of the three games and being defeated only narrowly in another.

The Zone Competition consisted of 10 games and of these we won four while four were lost and two abandoned due to bad weather. An improvement in form was achieved in the latter stages of the season with notable performances by Brett Hayward, Chris Swan and Stephen Roche. Jason Tunbridge was our best back this year while Ashley Glendinning shone in the forwards.

We would like to thank Arnold Dallow for his attendance at every game as a first aid attendant and Mr. Perry for his coaching and understanding.

Left to Right: Front Row: J. Dudfield, S. McKinlay, D. Wiseman, R. Smith (Captain), N. Wiles, B. Thornton, D. Laws.
Centre Row: G. Reid, M. Sperling, J. Colville, J. Goodman, G. Van Der Meer, P. Stephens.
Back Row: N. Clayton, H. Glendinning (Vice Captain), A. Kinnimont, S. Black.

Left to Right: Front Row: D. Rothery, M. Cambell.
Middle Row: N. McLaren, J. Corbett, P. Rietdyk, P. Hamilton, C. McMahon, A. Searle, G. Ragen.
Top Row: Mr. S. Mason (Coach), R. McEvilly, I. Sutherland, S. Miller, G. Ormsby, S. Kerridge.



Left to Right: Front Row: L. Martin, D. Brew, D. McElveney, A. Spring (Captain), D. Oxenbould, S. Cramer, M. Meek.
Back Row: Mr. D.J. Fergusson, T. McGrath, M. Holley, D. Giles, G. Cramp, N. Edgar, G. Spackman, D. Shannon.

14A RUGBY

During the year the team has had an impressive string of victories, winning the Zone competition without losing a game, by scoring 194 points for and 3 against. In the combined Saturday competition we reached the grand-final and defeated Wakehurst 18-0. They were the only team to beat us this year — once in a competition match and in the major semifinal.

Halfway through the season the team went to Goulburn for the State Knockout competition and reached the final, but lost to St. Patricks. The side also showed its depth by having 13 of the 20 players selected from our team for the Northern Suburbs representative side.

The team would like to thank our Coach, Peter Dodd for the time and work he has put in with the team and thanks to Mr. Dawson for helping out on Wednesdays.

Special mention and thanks to our vocal parents and supporters.

RODNEY SMITH, Captain.

14B RUGBY

The 14B Rugby team fared quite well in the Zone competition. The team played determined football throughout the season, although play was loose on occasion. On a points basis, the team proved to be the best of the B Grade teams from Crows Nest and Balgowlah. The team wishes to thank Mr. Mason for the time and effort he spent in coaching us.

15B'S RUGBY

This was the first year of the Zone Competition and in the 15's we managed to field two teams. Most of the players in the B's had not played football before, but all of them were enthusiastic and the team played well. This was especially so when we played other 'B' teams, when players like Gary Spackman, Geoff Cramp and David Oxenbould showed the opposition their football skills in defence and attack.

In a pre-season match we defeated Epping, but unfortunately in the proper competition we could only win two matches. Throughout the season, however, the B's were a great asset to the Buchan Shield team, with a good group of reserve players including David Oxenbould, Gary Spackman, Geoff Cramp, Nigel Edgar and Andrew Spring.

ANDREW SPRING, Captain.

13A & 13B SOCCER

Left to Right: L. Woodward, J. Craig, F. Iemma, Mr. Polain, M. Rundle, T. Manefield, V. Kringis, A. Broun, P. Milton, Mr. Cambell, P. Brew, P. Thomas, A. Beale, R. Campbell, F. Spence, M. Goodrich, S. Conaty, M. Macguire, M. Kriewaldt, B. Bruce, S. Faulks, G. Holt, M. Denshire, A. Lowick, N. Howard.

14A & 14B SOCCER

Left to Right: N. Wakefield, M. Neuman, S. Moffat, S. Dibbs, A. Mathers, A. Foufas, D. Inwood, P. Magson, A. Clubb, R. Sheahan, P. Di-Ienno, P. Baker, G. Downes, M. Loughlin, S. Fraser, Mr. Wethered, M. Tattersall, M. Champion, D. Kirby, P. Bergman, I. McCrea, Mr. T. Callaghan, B. Feldman, M. Danielian, M. Ireland.

15A & 15B SOCCER

Left to Right: Front Row: R. James, S. Cole, G. Wilson. 1st Row: Mrs. Jacobs, R. Fransson, P. Harvey, C. Mackay, A. James, B. Freeman, Mr. Evans. 2nd Row: P. Short, M. Thomas, M. Walker, M. Taylor, S. Coffey, S. Aitken, A. Johnson, B. White. Back: G. Bensoussan, F. Sardelic, P. Becker, M. Davis, S. Codling, P. Jones, J. Shuttleworth.

13A SOCCER

The 13A's had a season of mixed success, sometimes playing very well, but not so well on occasions. Perhaps the teams biggest handicap was its lack of specialist backs. This problem was heightened when the team lost Matthew Denshire through injury, quite early in the season.

Our hopes were raised later in the season when, with encouragement from our coach, Mr. Polain, who offered us ice-creams, we defeated the previously invincible Balgowlah "A" team 4-2. The possibility that we might win the competition was dashed when we were defeated by Balgowlah "B" 3-1.

We came third in the competition with 35 goals for and only 21 against. Of course we couldn't have been moulded into such a good soccer team without our coach, Mr. Polain, who kept our spirits up in times of crisis with his jokes, and the team thanks him for it.

13B SOCCER

1977 was really a transitional year for the team. The players had never played with each other before and didn't really achieve an efficient, smooth combination. They all tried hard, however, and fine individual performances, especially from Frank Iemma and Alex Broun, saw the team win two games and come close in at least three others.

The top goal scorers were Alex Broun (Captain) and Adam Lowick. Next year, a smoother blend of skill and experience will surely aid the team in its quest for success.

Thanks are due to Mr. Campbell, who coaxed and cajoled the team when things were not going our way. The 13B's look forward to next year, and the chance to reverse the defeats of 1977.

14A'S SOCCER

The high standard of soccer within the school this year was borne out by the high placings which all of the 'A' teams were able to gain in their various competitions. The 14A's earned third place in their Zone Competition in the face of stiff opposition from Crows Nest and Balgowlah, and the result is exceptional considering the fact that training sessions were poorly attended throughout the year.

The team displayed excellent individual skills, but cohesion in defence and attack only started to improve towards the end of the season. The lately improved form of the team indicates good potential for the next season.

Coaches, Mr. Wethered and Mr. Callaghan, have the team's appreciation for the time and effort which was so willingly given — but not always so eagerly accepted.

DAVID KIRBY, Captain.

14B'S SOCCER

The season was a fairly disappointing one with our 'B' team winning only two matches, both against Crows Nest B's, and drawing one game against our own 'A' side, thus finishing the season on only five points. The highlight of the season was the drawn match, in which we fought back from 3-0 down at half-time to draw 3-3 with the 'A' team. Most of the team's losses can be put down to momentary lapses in concentration, allowing two or three goals to be put past us in a short period. Towards the end of the season, however, we began playing some brilliant and at last consistent football, winning twice against Crows Nest B's, then drawing with the 'A' team. In our final match of the season we led 2-1 at half-time, when one of the opposing team's players took over the refereeing. We lost that match 4-2. Robert Sheahan was the team's top goal-scorer for the season with 11 goals, while Paul Di-Ienno proved to be the team's most consistent defender.

15A SOCCER

In the Zone competition the team finished second behind Manly. There is a bright future in store as this is the first year we have played together and a sound combination should be found in the future.

It was unfortunate that on some occasions we did not play at our best but we still managed to score 20 goals with only 12 against. Many positional changes were made as the players' full potential became known.

Brent Freeman proved himself to be a sharp and enterprising Goalkeeper. Anton James gave some admirable displays as central defender and Frank Sardelic and Peter Jones gave unrelenting effort.

With an improvement in attendance at training we hope to produce better results to prove that North Sydney is now a winning soccer school.

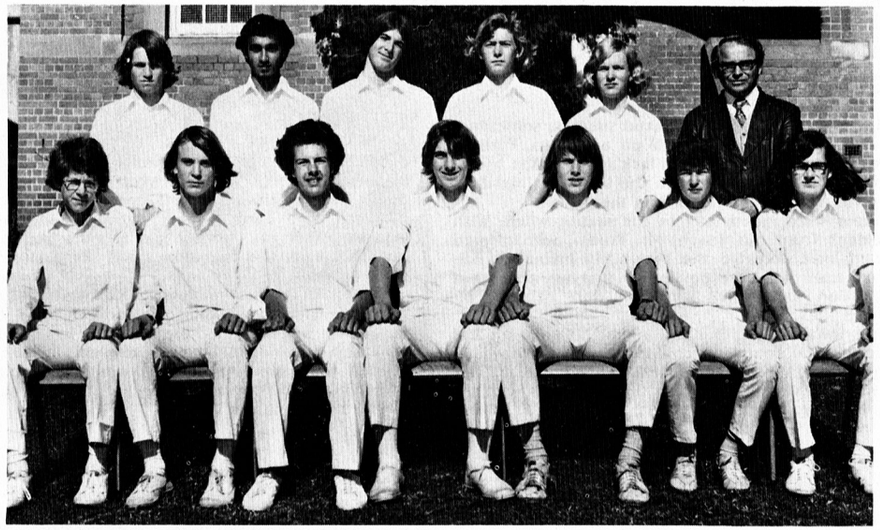
The team would like to thank Mr. Evans and Mrs. Jacobs for the generous amounts of time, effort and knowledge given in attempting to lead us towards improved soccer.

CHRIS MACKAY, Captain.

15B'S SOCCER

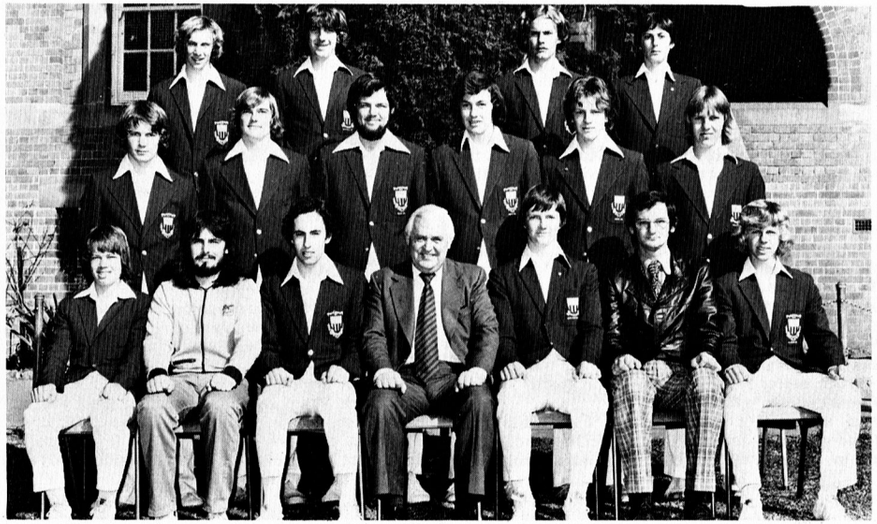
The 15B's performance suffered this season through the continual alteration of the side, with many players being lost to the 15A's. As a result the majority of matches were lost — often by a large margin — but through thick and thin the players remained loyal both to their side and to coach Mrs. Jacobs. The team always fought hard to the very end. The poor standing in the Zone Competition was perhaps disappointing, but more important than this was the fact that everyone in the side enjoyed the season, despite the long run of losses.

PETER HARVEY, Captain.



THE 2nd XI

THE 1st XI



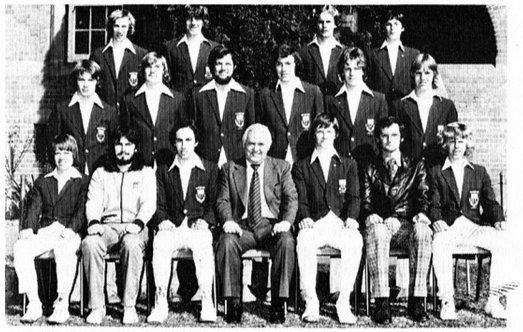
2ND XI CRICKET

Left to Right: Front Row: R. Sheahan, S. Adams, T. Donahoo, R. Balcomb, D. Barker, S. Collins, N. Hilyard.
Back Row: A. Foote, J. Jansz, C. Fry, S. Davis, D. Condie, Mr. Manton.

The team, captained by Bruce Robertson, had a rather successful season losing only one match and defeating most teams easily. However, owing to a rather vague competition structure, the team had little enthusiasm and incentive and most members in the team saw the matches more as practice for later games or a chance to prove oneself for first grade. However, the essential team spirit was still there and added life to many of the routine matches.

1ST XI CRICKET

Left to Right: Back Row: Graham Snell, Ray Balcomb, Kim Best, Jeremy Lukins.
Middle Row: Tony Murphy, Keith Maclaine, Warren Kensett-Smith, Ian Faulks, Alan Robertson, Neil Herron.
Front Row: Mark Williams, Mr. Walker, Greg Werne (Capt.) Mr. O'Sullivan, Brad Smith, Mr. Newsom (Coach), Ross Walker.



The 1977 season was in many people's eyes a disappointing one for the team, which produced no real stars. We were able to make it through to the fourth round of the Davidson Shield, thanks mainly to two fine innings of 61 and 58 by opener Brad Smith, and some accurate swing bowling from Alan Robertson and Ross Walker – these two bowlers took just under half our wickets between them. The side was not the brilliant fielding team that North Sydney has traditionally possessed in the past, but was nevertheless reliable; Alan Robertson took three well-judged catches in our fourth round clash with Henry Kendall; Tony Murphy was outstanding in the gulley position; and Mark Williams was always safe behind the stumps.

Undoubtedly our most disappointing result was the defeat we suffered at the hands of Melbourne High. Once again we were forced to bat on a wet track and our lack of experience in handling the conditions led to a 1st Innings collapse – only Kim Best (34), Jeremy Lukins (14), and Neil Heron (15) provided any resistance against the Melbourne attack. Our luck continued in the same vein when the pitch dried out and turned into a perfect batting strip for Melbourne, who batted for a total of 281, giving them a lead of 191 runs. If it had not been for Ross Walker's face-saving 5-52, the loss may well have been a great deal heavier.

The only real highpoints of the season were Brad Smith's selection in the Metropolitan C.H.S. team, and young Keith Maclaine's 6/21 against Crows Nest, which promises great things to come from this fast bowler.

3rd XV RUGBY
Left to Right: Back Row: D. Learmonth, R. Connell, K. Maclaine, R. Shaw, H. Matheson, C. Petersen.
Second Row: Mr. W. Powell (Coach), B. Moore, R. Skelton, S. Reilly, I. Hamilton, Kenny (Trainer).
Front Row: D. Thorburn, G. Goodyer, H. Langford, G. White (Captain), I. Bonner, J. Talbot, M. Schiller.

3rd XV RUGBY

The third grade footballers managed with great dedication to reach second place in the Zone Competition. Two narrow losses to Balgowlah, 4-3 and 3-0, were the team's only defeats of the season. The side faced the daunting prospect of having to go long periods without a match, since the 2nd XV frequently recruited 3rd XV players and left our side without a full team. Despite this setback, the team performed extremely well, and thanks go especially to Hamish Matheson for his effort as stand-in hooker. With the encouragement and supervision of Mr. Powell, team spirit was maintained even at the worst of times, and the team can be justly proud of gaining second place in their competition.

GRAHAME WHITE, Captain.

2nd XV RUGBY
Left to Right: Front Row: P. Arthur, A. Foote, A. Margan, I. Faulks (Captain), A. Riches, M. Morris, A. Baczkowski.
Centre Row: K. Lee (First Aid), T. McMahon, S. Grey, D. Snodgrass, S. Tuckwell, Mr. Ward.
Back Row: P. Crooks, S. Davis.

SECOND XV RUGBY

The Second Grade Rugby players enjoyed a highly successful season as they went through the Zone competition undefeated. The obvious highlight of the competition was the inability of the opposition to score points against the side. This was due to two basic factors, the good defence of the backs, and the ball-winning ability of the forwards. Indeed it was not until the last five minutes of the final game against Crows Nest that our line was crossed.

Outside the normal Zone games, the team played matches against the two top G.P.S. schools St. Ignatius and St. Josephs, and social matches with St. Leos and Epping High. The team performed creditably in all of these games, winning two and losing the other two by small margins.

The side had various difficulties in fielding an experienced line-up from week to week. Injuries to First Grade players necessitated a reshuffling of Seconds, who themselves had injury problems. It is indeed a tribute to members of the Seconds called up to Firsts, that the Firsts still performed well.

The Team would like to thank our coach Mr. Ward for his consistent support, and also Mr. Warning who passed on some of his knowledge to us during the year.

Finally, as captain, I would like to thank the rest of the team for an enjoyable year's Rugby. I think that all the players can be justly satisfied with their performances in the best Second Grade side from this school in recent years.

IAN FAULKS, Captain.

THE BUCHAN SHIELD
Left to Right: Front Row: B. Richard, L. Martin, M. Purkiss, R. Balcomb, R. McSweeney, J. Bell, A. Spring.
Middle Row: Mr. R. Weiss, S. Schreiber, P. Turnbull, R. Adams, D. Roberts, S. Tesorierro, N. Edgar, G. Spackman.
Back Row: J. McKay, G. Cramp, N. Jones, W. Speers, N. Juniper.

15 YEARS FOOTBALL REPORT

This year has been most successful for junior rugby in the school. Not only did we win the local zone competition but also the coveted Buchan Shield. From a total of sixteen games played we won fifteen and lost only one, this being the first of the season.

In the Buchan Shield which was a 94 team State Knock-out competition, we first defeated holders of the shield Liverpool (15-0) and then the strong Sydney High (8-0). After two strong performances we scored two low key wins against Grantham (18-0) and Berkley (20-6) to advance us to the semi-finals. In the semi-final we avenged last years' Waratah Shield loss to Matraville by convincingly defeating that school by 24 points to 7. After leading 10-3 at halftime Matraville hit back after the break to make the score 10-7, but from then until fulltime we started to dominate the game with our big forwards and our fast, hard tackling back line. Hard running Neal Jones, the backbone of our large pack, was rewarded with two tries in this game. In the final we completely overwhelmed Birrong (last year's runners-up) by 18 points to nil. The score would have been much greater had it not been for a unfavourable penalty count of 24 to 3 against us.

In the six Buchan Shield games Neal Jones who was a regular first grader this year scored nine out of a total of twenty tries. Other players in the forwards who stood out were Ray Balcomb (Captain) who lead by example and Wayne 'Choc' Speers who when geared up was a major force. The whole backline played well at all times with special mention deserved by Richard Adams for his attacking flair, David Falconer for his all round finess and Ross McSweeney for his steadfastness under pressure.

Our hardest opposition in either competition came from Balgowlah who played in our zone. Although we defeated them both times 8-6 and 6-0 the games were always close.

The team would like to thank Mr. Weiss for his time and his determination during the year and also the way in which he was persistent in coaching a reluctant side. I would also like to thank Mr. Warning and Mr. Fergusson for their time and helpful hints through the season. I would also like to thank Warren Kensett-Smith and his first graders for their consistent support and their help in training.

Lastly I would like to thank Mr. O'Sullivan for arranging support for our games and time off from school and to Mr. Johnman for his continued devotion to the school and its sporting teams.

RAY BALCOMB, Captain.

BASEBALL

Left to Right: Front Row: C. Eglington, (K. Walker, Sportsmaster), S. Eglington (Capt.), Headmaster, G. Snell, (B. Manton, Coach), P. Dodd.
Back Row: S. Davis, J. Lukins, G. Werner, K. Best, R. Balcomb, I. Pemberton.

Up until this year, North Sydney had won the Proud Shield for Baseball four times over five successive seasons, being runners-up in 1974. However, in 1977 this trend was not to continue. At the commencement of the season the team appeared destined to be knocked out in the second round, drawn against a strong Normanhurst side after a bye in the first round. But North Sydney survived in what was a high-scoring game, and also won their third round match comfortably against Turramurra. North Sydney was forced to fight grimly to keep the flag flying in the fourth round, in what was a nail-biting victory after 8 innings against St. Ives. We entered the fifth round and came up against Wyong, who on the day of battle proved to be the superior side, and North Sydney was knocked out of the competition in a 16-2 defeat. North Sydney however provided much more stubborn resistance than the score might seem to indicate, and were constantly threatening to turn the tables against the Wyong team, though in the end our unusually loose fielding proved to be our downfall.

The team would like to thank Mr. Manton for his valuable time spent in coaching, and his constant effort to gain school support.

STEWART EGLINGTON, Captain.

FIRST GRADE TENNIS

Left to Right: D. Marshall, M. Morris, J. Ackerman, A. Norman, P. Cohn, T. Rogers.

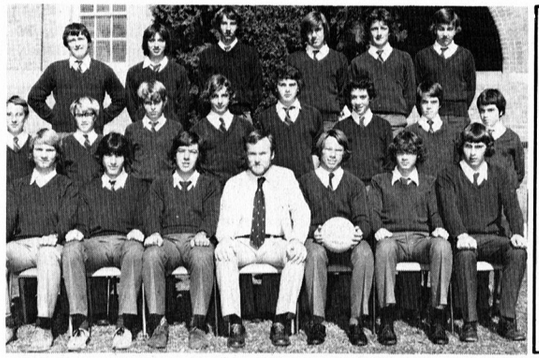
This year the school's 1st Grade Tennis team met with varied success. In the Zone competition we unfortunately failed to take out the Pennant, which we had so resoundingly won the previous season. In this particular competition due to untimely commitments and cancelled matches North Sydney wasn't able to gain enough points to defeat Balgowlah, who ran out the eventual winners. In fact, the 1st Grade players didn't have a match against Balgowlah, but played superbly to win all other matches against Manly and Crows Nest.

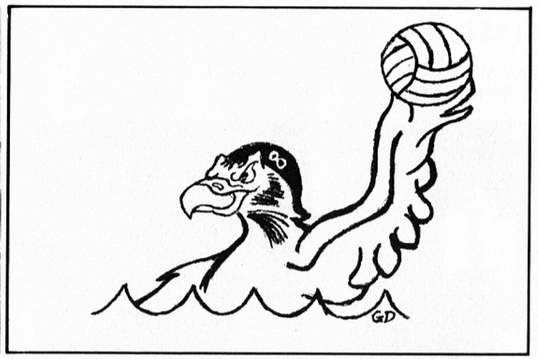
The team was also entered in the State-wide Stan Jones Trophy but unluckily bowed out in the third round against Manly, whom we had beaten convincingly in the Zone competition.

If the team had any failings this year they were more than made up for during the Melbourne trip. North Sydney played extremely well. We outclassed all opposition and took out the Trophy by 9 rubbers to 3. I may add here that of the eight sports contested in Melbourne in only two were North Sydney victorious. This must surely be a reflection on the very high standard of tennis at our school.

The future of tennis looks bright for many years to come, with such young players as David Marshall and Tim Rogers who will assure the School's high reputation for hard tennis and good sportsmanship on the court.

ADRIAN NORMAN, Captain.





FIRST GRADE SOCCER

Left to Right: Front Row: G. Hosie, M. Walker, A. Robertson (Captain), Mr. O'Sullivan, Kim Best, Mr. Byrne (Coach), R. Vescei.
Middle Row: M. Williams, S. Collins, R. Harrison, N. Heron, E. Viana, R. Walker.
Back Row: S. Adams, G. Rainsford, D. Moffat, G. Werner, S. Phegan.

The 1st Grade team this year proved itself to be the best side ever to represent the school — 15 games, 10 wins, 2 draws and only 2 losses with 32 goals for and 9 against.

In a strong North Shore Zone the team showed their superiority by winning the premiership. The Tasman Cup team advanced to the fifth round, a first for N.S.B.H.S. We were unlucky to lose to Whitebridge but they were the better side on the night. On behalf of the team I thank all the spectators who travelled out to Englefield Stadium to cheer us on.

We also had great success on the representative scene with six players representing the Zone, four for the Region and Allan Robertson and Grant Rainsford being selected in the State team to go to Adelaide.

The games this year were highlighted by enthusiastic team performances coupled with strong defence controlled by Gary Hosie and Grant Rainsford. Greg Werner and Doug Moffat provided most of the striking power with seven goals each. It was pleasing to see every player in the squad giving his best to every game.

Individual awards, donated by Mr. Byrne went to Allan Robertson for most outstanding player, Ron Vescei for most consistent and Stephen Collins for the most improved.

Special thanks must go to the coach Mr. Byrne who was responsible for creating a great team spirit which enabled us to recover from difficult situations in several games.

A special note of congratulations must be added. In the September Holidays, at the National Championships, Allan Robertson capped a fine season with many outstanding performances for N.S.W.C.H.S., which ultimately gained him selection in the Australian National Schoolboys XI. A fine effort and one which is congratulated by the 1st Grade team and all the school, as no boy from North Sydney has ever represented at National level in its long and prestigeous sporting history.

ALLAN ROBERTSON, Captain.
C. BYRNE, Coach.

15 YEARS WATER POLO

The N.S.B.H.S. 15 Years Water Polo team was formed at the beginning of the season and consisted of a largely inexperienced group of players. However, after many vigorous training sessions and with team spirit gradually mounting, they progressed well and began working as a team under the influence of David Roberts, Danny Sydney and Paul Becker, who should be congratulated on their inclusion in the Melbourne touring squad.

Many thanks must also be extended to our amiable coach, Mr. Perry, for a job well done. The side looks forward to the coming season when, as a more experienced team bursting with talent, we can anticipate better results.

Left to Right: Front Row: J. Culver, P. Becker, M. Morgan, Mr. S. Perry (Coach), C. Murphy (Captain), T. McMahon, T. Mackay.
Middle Row: S. Davidson, P. Magson, C. McMahon, C. Purdy, S. Miller, B. Dembecki, B. White, A. White.
Back Row: G. Dennison, S. Couston, J. Nott, H. Langford, D. Roberts, R. Kearns.

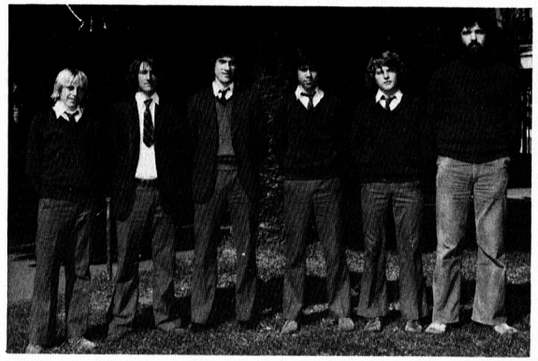
1ST GRADE WATER POLO

The 1st grade water polo team had one of its most successful seasons in many years. Following the loss of our experienced 6th formers, we played the latter part of the 1976 competition in the strong Central Metropolitan league, and the benefits were obvious. This year, in the North Shore Zone, we finished as joint premiers with Balgowlah, whom we beat 6-2 in our finest performance of the season.

Although we lost all four matches against Melbourne High in the annual contest, we were all the time on the brink of victory, especially in the final game of the series in which we went down 8-5. The standard was such that we drew bigger crowds then did the cricket match.

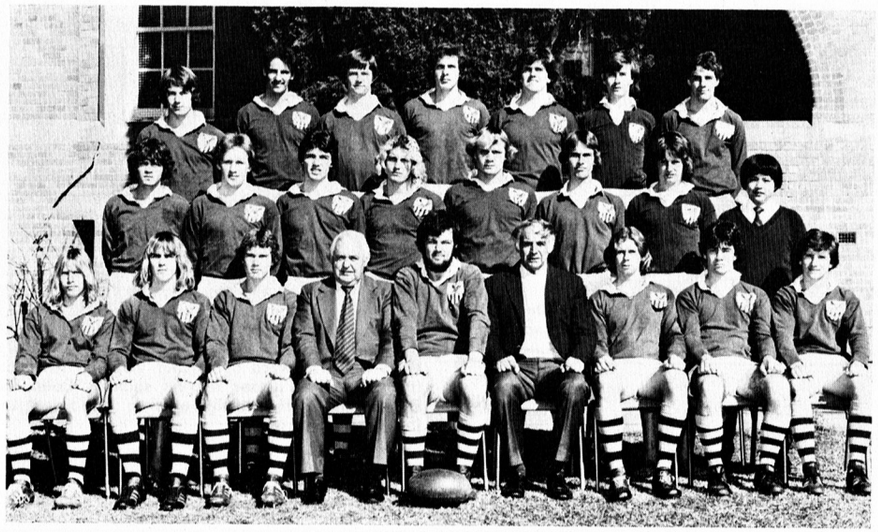
Congratulations to Mark Sydney, Mark Morgan, Colin Purdy, Andrew Hinchcliffe, Trevor McMahon and Carl Murphy for gaining selection in the Zone team. Special mention should be made too of the great inspiration to the team which Mark Morgan and John Culver provided.

The team wishes to thank Mr. Perry for his invaluable coaching and enthusiasm, and we feel that a great part of the team's success is due to his continual hard work. The team looks forward to further victories next season, with the talents of junior players such as Colin Purdy, Paul Becker and Carl Murphy able to stand out further with this year's experience.



VOLLEYBALL
Left to Right: M. Sargent, R. McDonald, Perry Cohen, R. Nielson, N. Kell, Mr. Stavert.

1ST XV RUGBY
Left to Right: Bottom Row: A. Baczkowski, A. Geddes (Vice-Captain), O. Wiseman, Mr. O'Sullivan, W. Kensett-Smith (Captain), Mr. Warning (Coach), A. Green, A. Mackay-Sim, A. Thornton.
Middle Row: T. McMahon, J. Sillars, A. Riches, S. Malone, J. Robertson, A. Norman, M. Allen.
Top Row: A. Murphy, R. Nott, B. Smith, N. Jones, J. Bonner, P. Crooks, S. Thompson.



VOLLEYBALL

This year the volleyball team competed for the C.H.S. "Sporting Supplies Volleyball Trophy", and was unlucky not to advance further than the third round. In the first and second rounds our team did not concede a point – our opponents forfeited both matches. However, the side played extremely competent volleyball in the third round and were unfortunately narrowly defeated by three sets to love. There was a great sense of team spirit. Paul Crooks and Nick Kell provided good net play, while Rod McDonald, Mark Sargent and Robert Nielson proved strong on the back court. I feel that there is a very promising future for volleyball within the school, and the chances for a North Sydney success in competition next year are high – especially if the sport is given the attention and support that it justly deserves. Congratulations must go to team captain Perry Cohen who gained selection this year in the State Schoolboys side.

FIRST XV

The season opened with a number of trials against annual rivals, Matraville, Epping and St. Ignatius, and in these games the nucleus of the team started to form. Over the Anzac Day long-weekend the exchange between North Sydney and Brisbane took place, with our 1sts travelling to Brisbane. We played two matches there, the first against St. Joseph's College, Gregory Terrace, and the second against Brisbane State High. On our return from Brisbane we played another annual game against St. Leo's, who the previous year had beaten us soundly on the eve of our trip to New Zealand. In that match we produced some of the best rugby we had played up until that point of the season to beat St. Leo's convincingly.

Yet another annual excursion came about on the following weekend, with the 1sts travelling to Nowra to play Creswell Naval College. The trip was an enjoyable one, as it is every year. We were defeated though in the game itself, 10-12, having led 10-0 at one stage. After our loss to Creswell, our record for the season stood nevertheless firmly, and we were fully prepared to meet arch-rivals Fort Street in our first Waratah Shield match. We emerged from the battle victorious, 25-12.

Second term began with a well deserved victory over Crows Nest in our first Zone game. The following match, against St. Joseph's, proved to be the climax of the season for the team: St. Joseph's were the 1976 and 1977 G.P.S. Champions, and we played outstanding rugby in being narrowly defeated 6-9. This game enabled us in the following matches to trounce Manly 71-0 and defeat Balgowlah 14-0. Through these displays, the majority of our side won representation in the Zone side, and four players – Brad Smith, Warren Kensett-Smith, Graham Geddes and James Bonner – gained C.H.S. selection.

A win against St. Aloysius prepared the team for its encounter with Birrong in the Waratah Shield. A great team performance in this match avenged our 1975 loss, and we won 21-3.

The following Tuesday the 1st XV travelled to Hurlstone for a fourth-round Shield game. After 70 minutes of gruelling football the hopes of a 1977 Waratah Shield win came to an end with Hurlstone defeating us 12-3.

The only highlight in the remainder of the season was North Sydney's victory in the Zone competition, the first team from this school for sometime to achieve this honour.

During August the 1st XV travelled to Melbourne for the annual game against Melbourne High, and were also in line for a match against the Victorian Schoolboys side. On the Friday we played Melbourne High and continued our domination of rugby between the schools in defeating them 33-3. With our confidence boosted we met the Victorian Schoolboys on the Sunday and had a convincing 21-10 victory. The merit of this win can be gauged by the fact that our team was comprised solely of 4th and 5th formers, and this augurs well for a successful 1978 season.

The Second XV was also important in this year's limited success of the 1sts because 2nd XV players were constantly pressuring 1st team members for places. The fine form of the 2nd XV, and the depth of talent in North Sydney's rugby teams, is illustrated well by the 2nd XV's undefeated winning of the Zone Competition.

The members of the 1st XV wish to thank the school as a whole for the strong support they received throughout the season, and also Mr. Warning for coaching the side again this year. The interest showed by Mr. Ward and Mr. Powell in the team is also appreciated.

W. KENSETT-SMITH, Captain.
G. GEDDES, Vice-Captain.

BASKETBALL
Left to Right: I. Hamilton, D. Ojerholm, N. Jones, R. Weiss (Coach), V. Demlakian (Captain), V. Kourdian, N. Kell.

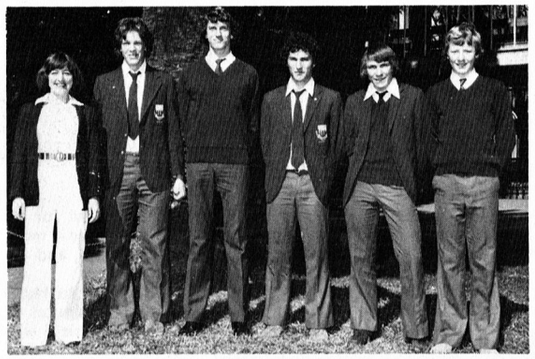


TABLE TENNIS
Left to Right: Mrs. Jacobs, A. Robertson, P. Craig, P. Attfield, D. Gunthorpe, S. Phegan.

SQUASH
Left to Right: Front Row: A. Wilson, R. Kearns, D. Spencer.
Back Row: J. Dingle, G. Dennison, D. Burton, Mr. Warren, K. Carter, S. Wilson, R. Wajzer, R. Metcalfe.

SECOND GRADE BASKETBALL

This season was an extremely rewarding one for our team, not because of the results but because we enjoyed ourselves and improved our own team standard throughout the year. Despite the fact that we came fourth in the Zone Competition, the majority of losses were only by narrow margins, and indeed we had one draw. The closeness of matches accounts for the high individual point scores: Stephen Fry (16 pts) and Etienne Feldman (15 pts). The valuable experience gained in this competition will certainly aid our chances of victory next season.

ETIENNE FELDMAN, Captain.

TABLE TENNIS

N.S.B.H.S. entered a team in the State-wide Table Tennis Knockout competition now in its second year. After a number of selection trials conducted by the coach, Mrs. Jacobs, a strong team was eventually chosen. The team comprised four twelth year students David Gunthorpe, Allan Robertson, Pete Attfield and Peter Craig, and a ninth year reserve, Stuart Phegan.

This year North Sydney played host to Belmore High School in the first round.

The matches were strongly contested by both teams with many close scores. However, Belmore did manage to get on top and ran out winners six matches to one.

Our best player on the day was Allan Robertson who in a fine effort won our only game of the series.

Many thanks must go to Mrs. Jacobs for her organisation and moral support.

Next year, N.S.B.H.S. will have to look for a completely new team. So we hope to see a lot more interest, especially from the younger boys. Good luck!

DAVID GUNTHORPE, Captain.

1ST GRADE SQUASH

The team began the season very promisingly with a determined display against Melbourne in the annual inter-school competition. The hard-fought struggle had to be decided finally on games after rubbers were tied at 8-8, and North Sydney was defeated 25-23.

Although we didn't have any success in the Melbourne Contest, it must be said that everyone in the team – Kim Carter, Simon Wilson, Robert Metcalfe and David Eccleston – tried their utmost.

No success was met with either in the Zone Competition. The team of Kim Carter, Simon Wilson, Robert Wiser and David Burton was completely outclassed by the Balgowlah and Manly teams, who make up what is by far the most difficult Zone to win in the metropolitan area.

In the Hunter Douglas State Knockout Competition, our fortunes changed slightly, defeating Chatswood in the 1st round and Meadowbank in the 2nd. But we came up against Manly again in the 3rd round and were defeated convincingly.

FIRST GRADE BASKETBALL

1977 saw the decline of our 1st Grade Basketball team. Having won the 1976 Mid-Western Zone we could manage only fourth spot in the North Shore Zone this year. This was largely caused by the defection of Mark and Danny Sydney to Water Polo, others to their studies, and a general lack of enthusiasm in Basketball at North Sydney.

The team played hard at all times, but lack of height and experience saw them win only one of five games played in this Zone.

In the Shell Cup (State Knockout competition) we were unlucky to meet holders of the cup Narwee in the first round. Our strength boosted by the return of the two Sydney's and P. Bradley saw us narrowly defeated by 55 points to 43, after the scores had been 44-40 with 3 minutes remaining. Top scorers for North Sydney were V. Demlakian (20 pts) and M. Sydney (13 pts). On our annual trip away we were also defeated by the Nowra Naval College.

Throughout the season our only senior, V. Demlakian, was the team's top point scorer (nearly 50% of the total points scored) and best player and both he and D. Ojerholm have been nominated for school Blues. With the experience gained this year and hopefully fielding much the same team in future, we hope that the 1978 season brings more success.

Our thanks also go to Mr. G. Wethered for his help and guidance throughout the year.

RESULTS:

Shell Cup	lost	43 – 55	Narwee
Zone	lost	33 – 40	Crows Nest
	lost	31 – 50	Balgowlah
	won	18 – 14	Crows Nest
	lost	24 – 27	Manly
	lost	26 – 48	Balgowlah

2ND GRADE SQUASH

1977 was not at all a successful year for the 2nd Grade squash team. Despite a great deal of effort put into hard-fought matches, the team failed to defeat any of the other three teams in the Zone Competition. The team is still a young one, and should improve next year with their experience.

PAUL SPENCER, Captain.

Left to Right: Front Row: Robert Underwood, Craig Hallam, Graeme Snell, Miss Buchanan, Jeremy Lukins, Ian Pacy, Andrew Wilson. Centre Row: Steven Oom, Wayne Gilmour, Scott Wiseman, Nick Sheridan, Stephen Turner, Rodney Cohen. Back Row: Robert Conran, Perry Cohen, Ralph Holvast, David Johnson, David Gilmour.

HOCKEY REPORT

Competitively, 1977 has been an unsuccessful year for the hockey team, after being beaten in the 2nd round of the Wales Cup, 5-1 by Narrabeen and, more encouragingly, we came 2nd in the Zone competition behind Balgowlah. We were unlucky not to win the zone competition, with a number of games having to be forfeited, and the games against Balgowlah all being closely fought.

The team at the beginning of the season started with a core of more experienced players and a number of younger students who were playing the game for the first time. These players showed great enthusiasm and it will be a great boost for hockey if these younger students stick with the game.

Hopefully next year, the standard of hockey and of organisation in the Zone competition will be improved, and provide stronger competition and depth for the team.

Thanks must go to Miss Buchanan, whose hard work and enthusiasm to enlist, coach and organize the younger players, especially, will be of great benefit to school hockey in the future.

GOLF

This year the school Golf team was the most successful ever. We finished third in the N.S.W. Golf Association State Championships at Pymble and the C.H.S. Championships at Penrith. In the August holidays we will have our last chance to win a teams' event this year – the N.S.W. Match Play Championships at Chatswood.

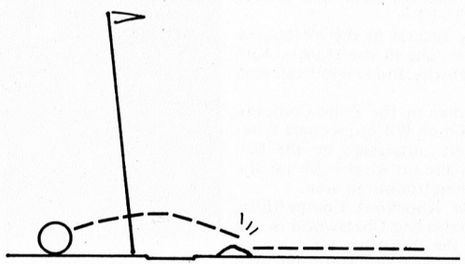
In late March, we travelled to Melbourne for the annual exchange. Golf and Tennis were the only sports we managed to win against Melbourne High. The Golf highlight was Brett Richardson's two-over-par around the Yarra Yarra course.

In the May holidays we competed in the N.S.W. State Championships. In this event Brett Richardson produced typically brilliant golf to shoot a 67. We were unlucky in the final at the Pymble Golf Club where our form fell and we finished third, 10 shots behind the winner.

During May, the C.H.S. Championships were held at Penrith Golf Club. We started badly, being 10 shots behind the leaders after 18 holes, but in the second 18 holes we performed far better, and were unlucky to finish only third, when we dropped 4 shots in the very last holes.

To cap off a fine year, all the members of the team were selected in the North Region teams, which will compete in the State Championships. Unfortunately owing to examinations only Barry Nelson and Brett Richardson could compete. Barry in the second and Brett in the winning first team.

TONY MACKAY, Captain.



SAILING

In the last few years North Sydney Boys has been proving to be one of the top schools in the zone sailing competitions.

Numerous sailing regattas such as the "Grammar School Regatta", "The Balgowlah Regatta", and the recent C.H.S. and Zone sailing regattas have been attended by a fair contingent of North Sydney Boys.

Our achievements have been very worthy of praise; in the Zone Sailing Regatta Guy Bashford sailed well to come first on handicap in the first heat, and Leonard Holbrook won the Regatta overall on fastest time. Due to a protest in the second heat our team finished second overall to Balgowlah.

In other events the Harrington brothers and Peter Craig came home to an excellent win in a series of yacht races organised by the Sydney Yacht Squadron. The races were from Port Jackson to Lake Macquarie and return, with numerous overnight stopovers on the way. This series was attended by both private and public high schools, and the unexpected win by North Sydney was most creditable. North Sydney was placed well in all of the other Regattas mentioned, though individual performances were not as outstanding.

DAVID HARRINGTON.

SECOND GRADE TENNIS

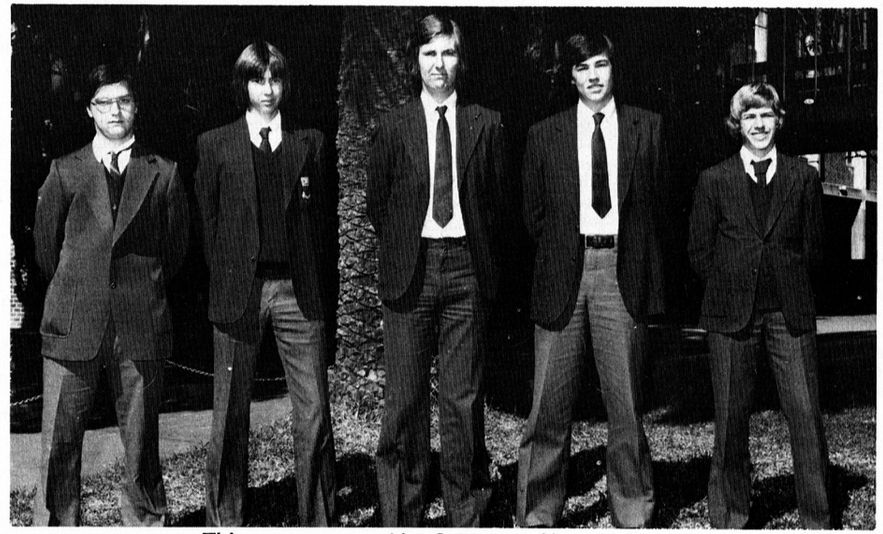
This year's team finished third in the Zone competition.

Displaying a high standard of tennis, we defeated Crows Nest twice (4 sets to nil) and Manly twice, suffering our only loss to Premiers, Balgowlah. Members of the team continued this good form during the Melbourne visit, filling in for 1st Grade.

Called on to deputise for 1st Grade members in the N.S.W. Schoolboy Championships, our players performed creditably. The team's younger members, John Rado and David Bergman should find themselves in the top grade next year and we look forward to a successful third term competition.

MICHAEL COWLEY, Captain.

Left to Right: J. Rado. D. Eccleston, M. Cowley, G. Mathews, D. Bergman.



VISIT TO MELBOURNE HIGH SCHOOL

March 27-30, 1977

On Sunday the 27th of March a team of 52 students from North Sydney accompanied by 4 teachers ventured down South to compete against Melbourne High for the prized Crawford Shield. Little did these 56 realize what lay ahead. With Messrs Warning, Newsom, Perry and Walker in charge and two hectic days of competition, assemblies, presentations and of course the rain, the North Sydney Team had a trip that will be remembered for years to come.

MONDAY:

Melbourne High School on its own hill, with Cricket fields in front, Athletics/Hockey field to the south, swimming pool and gymnasium behind, and a superb library, welcomed the North Sydney visitors with the usual rather formal Assembly (Melbourne retains the tradition of a school song and mass singing), which came as at least a great surprise to the members who had not been initiated to the style of the School.

The typical Melbourne weather had also bid its welcome to the visitors, however all the competitions started that morning with the exception of Cricket, which seems to be a tradition on our visits.

At the pool North Sydney was holding Melbourne in the Swimming while on the school Tennis courts Norman and Marshall won the first two singles matches. The Golfers had made their way to the Yarra Yarra Golf Club and already North Sydney was showing its strength. Things were tight in Squash with Melbourne and North Sydney tying 2 rubbers all in the morning session. However, things took a turn for the worse in Athletics, where the extremely strong Melbourne team was showing its superiority with wins in 100m, 800m, discus and long jump. Things looked bad in the Scoreboard Pavilion with Melbourne taking out 4 straight wins in the Chess.

At the end of the moring session North Sydney was leading 3 rubbers to 1 in Tennis and had managed an extremely good win in Swimming by 39.5 points to 37.5. This result was particularly good as the Melbourne Swimmers have constant use of their pool.

After lunch which was provided by the Melbourne mothers, competition resumed.

The afternoon session also saw the start of the Cricket. North Sydney lost the toss and was sent in on a wet pitch. Athletics seemed to be going all Melbourne's way, where only a second in the 400m could be managed by Shaw. Melbourne took out the 3000m, Shot put, 400m and 1500m Walk and had a sound lead of 55 points to 25 points. At the pool North Sydney lost the first Water Polo game 10 to 4 goals against the much stronger Melbourne Water Polo players. Squash was destined for a tight struggle with Carter and Wilson winning rubbers to make it 4 rubbers all with Melbourne ahead on points.

An early batting collapse in Cricket found North Sydney battling on the oval while on the Tennis courts the two doubles went North Sydney's way, giving us a handy lead of 3 rubbers to 1. The second Water Polo match went to Melbourne and at Yarra Yarra, North Sydney was demonstrating its superiority in Golf by taking out a big lead in stroke play. North Sydney suffered a loss in Debating by 7 points which came as a surprise as our easiest win last year was in Debating. Chess didn't look good either with Melbourne obtaining a healthy lead of 7½ points to 2½ points.

The Cricket found North Sydney in all sorts of trouble, but also found a determined Best who dug in to save us from total collapse.

At the end of the day's play North Sydney was 6 for 68.

As the North Sydney Team trecked home that night after an exhausting day's play the smarter ones had an early night, others (dread the thought) decided to drown their sorrows by seeing the attractions (?) of Melbourne.

TUESDAY:

A rather too early Tuesday morning found the valiant 56 at their respective venues.

Melbourne gained another win in Water Polo, 8 goals to 2 and in the Squash, Metcalf and Wilson had good wins to make the squash 6 rubbers all at the end of the morning session.

Another battle was fought on the Oval, where Best attained a worthy 34 runs and the Cricket standing at 8 for 70. Melbourne continued its superiority in Athletics with wins in 110m Hurdles, 200m, Javelin and Triple Jump, with Brister second in the Javelin.

North Sydney picked up in Chess but was still trailing 10 to 5. On the Tennis courts North Sydney won 3 singles with good wins to Rogers and Morris and Norman, giving North Sydney a lead of 8 rubbers to 2 and the Tennis trophy. The agony had ended for the cricketers being all out for 89, with Lukins and Heron getting 16 and 14 respectively. The golf at Woodlands seemed to be going all North Sydney's way with good wins in Match play.

Melbourne went in to bat on a quickly drying pitch and were 1 for 19 before lunch.

Lunch was served and the North Sydney team saw the Crawford Shield getting firmer and firmer implanted in Melbourne High's hands as results came in from everywhere.

Back at the pool North Sydney gave out a last ditch effort to lose the final game 8 to 5 and giving Melbourne the Swimming and Water Polo by 5 to 1. North Sydney lashed back in Debating with a win by 3 points, giving Melbourne the trophy by 4 points.

Squash was still tight with the rubbers being tied at 8 all and Melbourne ahead 25 sets 318 points to 23 sets 260 points giving them the Squash, despite good wins in the afternoon by Carter and Metcalfe.

Athletics saw a North Sydney win in the High Jump by Williams with a jump of 5'4", but the trophy goes to Melbourne with a sound win of 104 points to 53 points.

Chess too, was hopeless, Melbourne winning by 15 to 5 points.

Tennis saw a North Sydney victory by 9 rubbers to 3.

In Cricket, Melbourne were 2 for 74 — only an earth quake could save it.

The valiant North Sydney Golfers returned from Woodlands with a sound win and the trophy.

Melbourne sped up the scoring rate and were all out for 281, Walker taking 5 for 52. Thus Melbourne gained the Cricket and also the Crawford Shield by 6 wins to North Sydney's 2 wins (in Tennis and Golf).

WEDNESDAY:

Early we tripped to school for the Presentation Assembly and the sad job of handing over the Crawford Shield, thanks were made and the team then had a free afternoon to have a look around Melbourne. The 56 boarded the plane at Tullamarine with, I'm glad to say, many pleasant memories along with the pangs of defeat on a trip that has been a tradition at North Sydney Boys' High.

ADRIAN NORMAN, Team Captain.

SWIMMING

62ND ANNUAL SCHOOL SWIMMING CARNIVAL

The heats were conducted at Lane Cove Pool on Wednesday, February 9 together with North Sydney Girls' High School. The 1977 finals were again held at night at North Sydney Pool on Tuesday, February 15.

The boys' results were:

Place	House	Points
1st	WILLIAMS	456
2nd	HARVEY	302
3rd	SMITH	245
4th	HINDER	201

Age Champions and runners-up were:

Open:	T. McMahon (S)	R. Walker (Ha)
16 Years:	M. Sydney (W)	C. Murphy (S)
15 Years:	M. Simpson (W)	P. Becker (Ha)
14 Years:	C. Mackay (W)	S. McKinlay (W)
13 Years:	T. Manefield (Ha)	S. Keith (Hi)
12 Years:	A. Miller (W)	A. Lowick (Ha)

Seven new school records were set:

	Old Record & Date
Open 100m Br	
T. McMahon 1:22.5	1:23.0 (1964)
15 Years 100m F/S	
M. Simpson 1:02.0	1:03.8 (1962)
15 Years 200m F/S	
M. Simpson 2:19.0	2:21.0 (1962)
15 Years 100m Ba	
M. Simpson 1:13.1	1:19.6 (1976)
15 Years 100m Br	
P. Becker 1:25.5	1:28.2 (1976)
15 Years 100m Bu	
M. Simpson 1:12.8	1:26.1 (1975)
14 Years 50m F/S	
C. Mackay 29.0	29.2 (1976)

ZONE SWIMMING CARNIVAL

The 1977 School Swimming team comprised 34 members who competed at Lane Cove Pool on Monday, March 14.

Once again, North Sydney was successful over the three other schools in our Zone, winning the 12, 15 and 16 Years sections and being placed second in the 13, 14 Years and Open divisions. Overall results were:

Place	School	Points
1st	North Sydney	471
2nd	Balgowlah	423
3rd	Manly	409
4th	Crows Nest	216

Notable performances from N.S.B.H.S. included:

Age Division	Swimmer	Place and Event
12 Years	A. Miller	1st 100m Br, 1st 100m Bu
13 Years	S. Keith	1st 100m Br
15 Years	M. Simpson	1st 100m F/S
	P. Becker	1st 100m Br
16 Years	M. Sydney	1st 100m F/S, 1st 200m F/S, 1st 100m Ba, 1st 100m Br
Open	T. McMahon	1st 100m Br

REGIONAL SWIMMING CARNIVAL

The North Sydney Regional Swimming Carnival was held at Hornsby Pool on Tuesday, March 22. Ten N.S.B.H.S. swimmers represented in the team from North Shore Zone. Restuls were:

Place	Zone	Points
1st	Warringah	410
2nd	Kuring-gai	400
3rd	Central Coast	330
4th	North Shore	210

STATE SWIMMING CARNIVAL

The C.H.S. Carnival was held at North Sydney Pool from Thursday, March 31 to Saturday, April 2. N.S.B.H.S. had three representatives in the North Sydney Region team: Andrew Miller (12 Years 100m Bu), Michael Simpson (15 Years 100m F/S) and Trevor McMahon (Open 100m Br). Michael was the reserve for the Freestyle final and was a member of the winning 15 Years Relay team, while Trevor was placed eighth after qualifying for the Breaststroke final.

INVITATION CARNIVAL

In a 43 event programme North Sydney B.H.S. won three events against tough opposition from Barker, St. Aloysius and Knox at the Barker Invitational Carnival in February.

CROSS COUNTRY

SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIPS

Being the only area large and open enough in close proximity to the school, St. Leonards Park was again the venue for the N.S.B.H.S. Cross Country Championships on the afternoon of Wednesday, April 6.

Results were:

Age Division	Runner	Age Division	Runner
Open:	R. Walker	16 Years:	S. Adams
	R. Shaw		G. White
	G. Snell		D. Searle
	G. Kramer		P. Sproule
	D. Marshall		R. Faithorn
	S. Fry		P. Turnbull
	R. McDonald		R. Connell
	C. Jay		I. Bonner
	M. Wood		S. Baczkowski
15 Years:	M. Simpson	14 Years:	C. Mackay
	S. Coffey		B. White
	N. Jones		B. Feldman
	P. Jones		R. Smith
	N. Kell		S. Phegan
	G. Bensoussan		D. Gilmour
	V. Kourdian		D. Sydney
	J. McKay		H. Glendinning
	T. McGrath		A. Foufas
	M. Meek		P. Stephens
13 Years:	G. Wilson	12 Years:	M. Maquire
	T. Bradshaw		D. West
	A. White		A. Farncomb
	L. Roos		A. Broun
	M. Purdy		M. Moore
	M. Welch		A. O'Hehir
	C. Swan		P. Thomas
	R. Campbell		C. Sheridan
	B. Wagner		A. Hogan
	M. Rundle		A. Lowick
			D. Verey

ZONE CARNIVAL

The teams above competed in Zone Cross Country held at Seaforth Oval on Friday, April 15.

The results, calculated on a points lost basis, were:

Age Division	Balgowlah	Crows Nest	Manly	North Sydney
12 Years	175	146	89	98
13 Years	152	133	152	101
14 Years	105	176	135	112
15 Years	73	118	164	173
16 Years	112	126	92	198
Open	118	138	132	140
TOTAL	735	837	764	822
PLACE	1st	4th	2nd	3rd

Notable performances by boys from N.S.B.H.S. were:

Age Division	Runner	Place
12 Years	M. Maguire	2nd
	M. Moore	5th
	A. Farncomb	8th
13 Years	G. Wilson	2nd
	L. Roos	4th
	R. Campbell	5th
	A. White	6th
14 Years	C. Mackay	1st
	B. Feldman	5th
	B. White	6th
15 Years	M. Simpson	3rd
Open	R. Walker	3rd
	R. Shaw	5th

REGIONAL CHAMPIONSHIPS

The boys above were members of the North Shore Zone team which ran at Wyong High School on Friday, May 27.

STATE CHAMPIONSHIPS

The C.H.S. and G.S.S.A. Cross Country Championships were held at Hurlstone Agricultural High School on Tuesday, June 7.

Mark Maguire was placed 38th in the 12 Years Division and was a member of the second placed North Sydney Region 12 Years team.

North Sydney Region was the overall Girls' Champion and was placed 5th overall in the boys.

INVITATION CARNIVALS

Throughout the year, boys enjoyed themselves by competing in events including those of Normanhurst B.H.S., the A.A.A. of N.S.W. Schoolboys Championships, the famous "City to Surf" Race and the "Great Race" of Manly B.H.S.

SCHOOL CROSS COUNTRY TEAM 1977

ATHLETICS

62nd ANNUAL SCHOOL ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

The heats were conducted on Wednesday, June 29 (after another postponement) and the finals on Tuesday, July 12. Both days were spent at North Sydney Oval with the members of North Sydney Girls' High – the fourth successive year that the girls have joined us for the finals.

The boys' results were:

Place	House	Points	(Entry Points)
1st	Hinder	881	(341)
2nd	Harvey	647	(262)
3rd	Williams	635	(236)
4th	Smith	612	(224)

Age Champions and runners-up were:

Open:	G. Werner (W)	G. Snell (Hi)
16 Years	K. Maclaine (Hi)	S. Adams (Ha)
15 Years	V. Kourdian (S)	M. Simpson (W)
14 Years	S. Phegan (W)	C. Mackay (W)
13 Years	T. Bradshaw (Hi)	L. Roos (Hi) and J. Docherty (S)
12 Years	C. Sheridan (Hi)	M. Maguire (S)

Five new school records were set:

	Old Record and Date
15 Years 1500m – M. Simpson 4:41.9	4:49.1 (1976)
14 Years Discus – H. Glendinning 28.40m	23.48m (1974)
14 Years Discus – S. Miller 28.40m	23.48m (1974)
14 Years Triple Jump – C. Mackay 10.75m	9.42m (1975)
12 Years 100m – A. Broun 13.8	14.0 (1967, 1971, 1972)
12 Years 80m Hurdles – C. Sheridan 15.5	15.9 (1971, 1975)

ZONE ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

The 1977 School Athletics team comprised 64 members who competed at Balgowlah Oval on Wednesday, July 27 and at Narrabeen Sports and Recreation Service Centre on Thursday, August 4.

For the third successive year, North Sydney was successful in winning the North Shore Zone Carnival, with scores as follows:

Place	School	Points
1st	North Sydney	929
2nd	Balgowlah	699
3rd	Manly	635
4th	Crows Nest	557

Notable performances from N.S.B.H.S. included:

Age Division	Athlete	Place and Event
12 Years	A. Farncomb	1st 200m
	C. Sheridan	1st Hurdles
13 Years	M. Huesch	1st Hurdles
14 Years	C. Mackay	1st 800m, 1st High Jump, 1st Discus
	B. White	1st Hurdles
	S. Phegan	1st Long Jump, 1st Triple Jump
	H. Glendinning	1st Shot Put
15 Years	C. Mackay	1st 400m
	M. Simpson	1st 800m, 1st 1500m
	V. Kourdian	1st Shot Put, 1st Discus, 1st Triple Jump, 1st Long Jump
	R. Adams	1st Javelin
16 Years	P. Dodd	1st 200m, 1st 400m, 1st 800m
	K. Maclaine	1st Triple Jump
	C. Murphy	1st Shot Put
	P. Williams	1st High Jump
Open	R. Shaw	1st 400m, 1st 800m
	P. Crooks	1st 1500m
	D. Young	1st 1500m Walk
	S. Adams	1st 3000m
	A. Trevor-Jones	1st Hurdles
	G. Werner	1st Long Jump

REGIONAL ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

N.S.B.H.S. provided thirty athletes in the Zone team which competed again at Narrabeen on Tuesday, September 20.

The following athletes won events:

C. Mackay	14 Years	Discus
V. Kourdian	15 Years	Shot Put
P. Dodd	16 Years	800m
P. Williams	16 Years	High Jump
G. Werner	Open	Long Jump

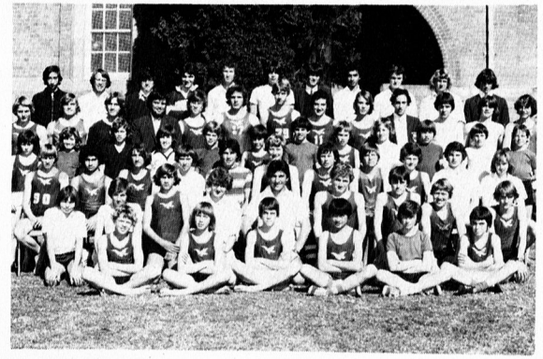
STATE ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

The fifth Combined C.H.S. and G.S.S.S.A. Athletics Carnival was conducted at the Hensley Field on Wednesday and Thursday, October 12-13. The North Sydney Region team contained 10 athletes from N.S.B.H.S. Last year this school enjoyed the prestige of finishing equal thirteenth in the state.

Age Division	Athlete	Place and Event
14 Years	C. Mackay	2nd Discus
		6th High Jump
15 Years	V. Kourdian	8th Shot Put
16 Years	P. Dodd	5th 800m
Open	C. Werner	4th Long Jump

INVITATION CARNIVALS

This year athletes enjoyed the experience of visiting Melbourne H.S. in March, and competing with St. Aloysius in September.



SCHOOL ATHLETICS TEAM 1977

WINNERS OF SCHOOL SPORTS AWARDS 1977

SPORTS BLUES

	Blue	Half Blue
ATHLETICS	P. Dodd G. Werner	P. Attfield C. Mackay G. Snell
BASEBALL	S. Eglington G. Snell	G. Werner
BASKETBALL	V. Demlakian	D. Ojerholm
CRICKET	B. Smith G. Werner	K. Best J. Lukins K. Maclaine A. Robertson R. Walker M. Williams
CROSS COUNTRY		R. Shaw R. Walker
GOLF	B. Richardson	T. Mackay J. Menzies B. Nelson
HOCKEY	J. Lukins G. Snell	
RUGBY	J. Bonner G. Geddes W. Kensett-Smith R. Nott B. Smith	A. Mackay-Sim A. Murphy S. Thompson G. Thornton O. Wiseman
SOCCER	K. Best S. Collins C. Rainsford A. Robertson R. Vecsei	R. Harrison N. Heron D. Moffatt R. Walker G. Werner
SWIMMING	T. McMahon	C. Murphy M. Simpson M. Sydney R. Walker
TABLE TENNIS		D. Gunthorpe
TENNIS	D. Marshall A. Norman	M. Morris T. Rogers
VOLLEYBALL		P. Cohen
WATER POLO		T. McMahon M. Morgan C. Murphy M. Sydney

SCHOOL PENNANTS

SWIMMING
- 12 Years: A. Miller, A. Broun, A. Lowick
- 13 Years: A. Dainton, T. Manefield, S. Keith
- 14 Years: C. Mackay, S. McKinlay, S. Miller
- 15 Years: M. Simpson, P. Becker, D. Roberts
- 16 Years: M. Sydney, C. Murphy
- Open: T. McMahon, R. Walker, P. Brook, T. Mackay

CROSS COUNTRY
- 12 Years: M. Maguire, M. Moore, A. Farncomb
- 13 Years: G. Wilson, L. Roos, R. Campbell, A. White
- 14 Years: C. Mackay, B. Feldman, B. White
- 15 Years: M. Simpson
- Open: R. Walker, R. Shaw

ATHLETICS
- 12 Years: A. Farncomb, A. Broun, M. Maguire, C. Sheridan, A. Lowick
- 13 Years: T. Bradshaw, M. Purdy, M. Huesch, A. Purll, L. Roos
- 14 Years: S. Phegan, C. Mackay, B. White, H. Glendinning
- 15 Years: V. Kourdian, J. Feather, M. Simpson, P. Turnbull, S. Fry, R. Adams
- 16 Years: C. Murphy, P. Dodd, S. Adams, N. Colville, P. Williams, K. Maclaine, J. Brister
- Open: P. Attfield, R. Shaw, G. Snell, D. Young, G. Werner, W. Kensett-Smith, V. Demlakian, A. Trevor-Jones, N. Heron

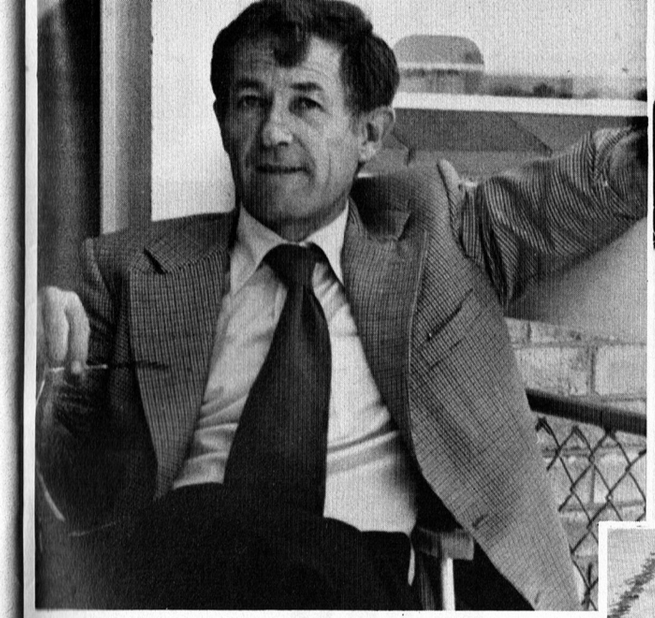
HOUSE SPORTS
- Years 7, 8 Rugby: HINDER (Captain – L. Ognenovski)
- Year 7 Soccer: HARVEY (Captain – D. Meyers)
- Year 8 Soccer: HINDER (Captain – L. Roos)
- Year 9 Soccer: HARVEY (Captain – P. Lange)
- Year 7 Softball, Year 8 Tennis, Year 9 Swimming – yet to be determined!

MEDALLIONS, SHIELDS and TROPHIES

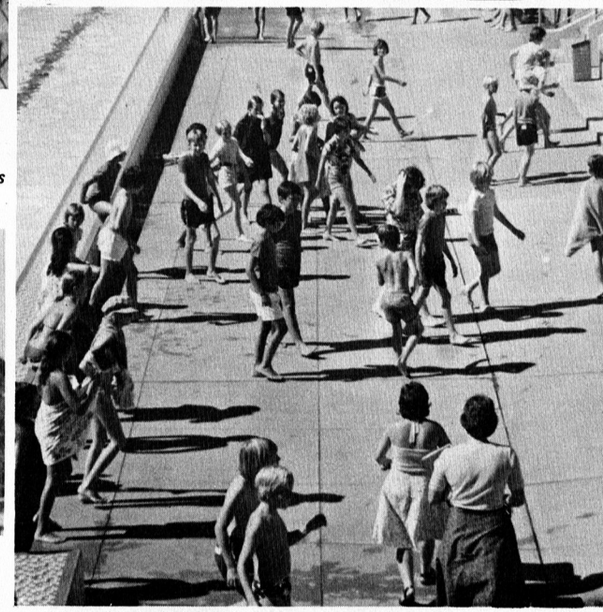
- Sportsmaster's Award – A. Robertson and B. Smith (shared) Sportsman of the Year
- A.F. Henry Shield – A. Norman Sport, Prefects (and Cadets)
- Scott-Allworth Shield – WILLIAMS House Best Overall House in Sport
- Drummond Shield – HINDER House House Athletics
- Christopher Dence Memorial Shield – G. Snell (Hi) Annual Mile (1500m) Championship
- John Treloar Shield – G. Snell (Hi) Highest Pointscore in three nominated Open Athletics events
- Les Buck Trophy – T. McMahon (S) and M. Simpson (W) (shared) Best Performer in competitive swimming
- Douglas Patterson Shield – HINDER House House Rugby Union
- Stokes-McGowan Shield – Not awarded House Basketball

PRESENTATION OF AWARDS

Winners of Blues and Half Blues, Medallions, Shields and Trophies, and Age Champions in Swimming and Athletics will be presented with their awards on Speech Night 1978.

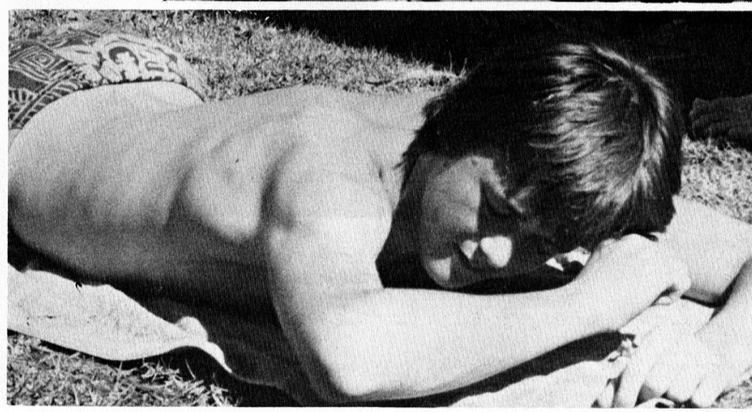


"And then when I was twelve . . ."



Exodus

Fashion award for excellence.



"But I use a deodorant."

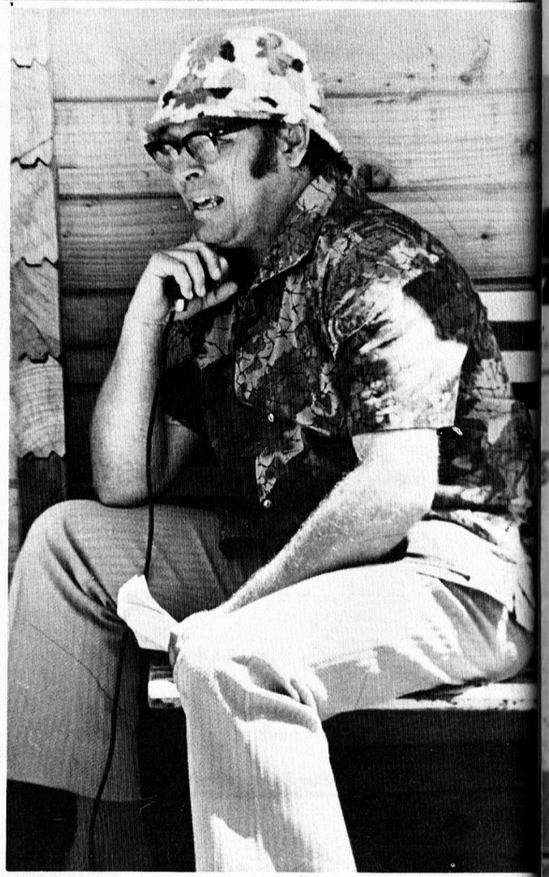
"Finnished?"

"This'll tell the men from the boys."

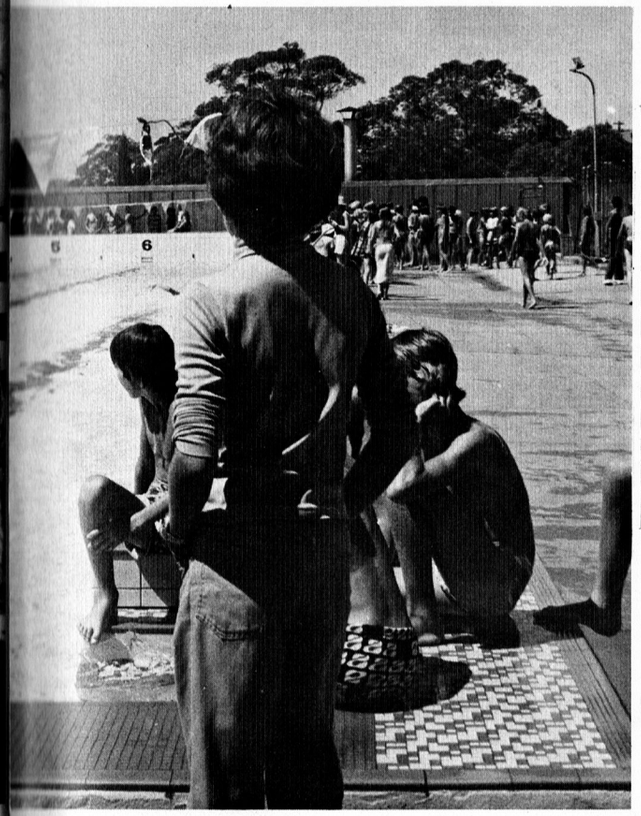
The back seat is more comfortable.

"What do you mean you left your homework at home."

An American Tourist.



"What do you mean we can't play baseball here."



"Don't be ridiculous, of course she's wearing a costume."

Spot the ball.

NOTICE TO ALL
H.S.C. ENGLISH STUDENTS

When relating a structured professional hierarchy to an interacting dynamic model, one must first consider the functional affinity to the esoteric input status. This is highly characteristic of a cooperant medical overview, but hardly relates to the interacting cognitive input. This is so, because the modular model of the specific dynamic concept intercorrelates with the noncommunicative verbal output. However, when it does not, it takes the form of a methodological attitudinal facilitator.

In most circumstances, this is right. There are some, of course, which deserve greater cognition to reduce them to a foundational dynamic input.

When considering a specific professional parsimony, this must be seen as being complementary to a variable professional inflexibility. This idea easily ties to an attitudinal overview of an average ambulatory concept. Anyone with a good knowledge of pantology will understand this.

All of the above points to, and indicates, an apsychic and empathetic occurrence under a theocratic and desuetudic rule.

TED PALMER, Yr 12.
Dept. of Edification.

KEY TO H.S.C. RESULTS 1976

Units

1 — 1 Unit Course
2 — 2 Unit Course
2a — 2 UnitA Course
3 — 3 Unit Course
4 — 4 Unit Course

Grades

1 — top 10%
2 — next 20%
3 — middle 40%
4 — next 20%
5 — next 10%

Subjects

E English
M Mathematics
B Biology
C Chemistry
P Physics
MH Mod. History
AH Anc. History
GI Geology
Gg Geography
GS General Studies
Gm German
F French
I Indonesian
Ce Chinese
Ec Economics
ES Engineering Science
A Art
L Latin
Mu Music

Example

2aE1 indicates Grade 1 at 2 UnitA English
Where a "—" follows subject, no grade was supplied to school.
The figure following the final subject grade indicates aggregate of ten best units.

RESULTS

Adams, RR, 2E2, 2GI1, 3MH3, 2AH2, 3Ec1, 377.
Adams, WJ, 2E1, 3M1, 2C2, 2P—, 3Gg1, 453.
Anderson, PE, 2aE2, 2M4, 2B4, 2MH3, 2Ec4, 1GS3, 223.
Astill, PL, 2E4, 2M3, 2B4, 2C—, 2Gg4, 1GS3, 200.
Bain, HR, 2E3, 2M3, 2B3, 2C—, 3MH3, 324.
Balchin, DG, 2aE3, 3M3, 2C3, 2P—, 2ES2, 290.
Balcomb, RS, 2E4, 2M5, 2C3, 2P—, 3F3, 260.
Ball, DG, 2aE2, 2M3, 2B3, 2P—, 3A5, 248.
Balnave, WR, 2aE3, 2M4, 2B2, 2MH3, 2Ec2, 1GS3, 263.
Bamford, ND, 2E2, 2M1, 2B1, 3Ec3, 3Gg1, 391.
Barton, DA, 3E2, 3M1, 2B1, 2C—, 3MH2, 1GS1, 457.
Bennell, GF, 2E3, 2M5, 2GI3, 2Ec3, 2Gg2, 1GS3, 240.
Best, K, 2aE2, 2aM3, 2GI5, 2B—, 2Gg3, 1GS3, 225.
Bijkerk, PR, 2aE2, 2M2, 2P4, 2Ec4, 2Gg4, 1GS4, 234.
Billington, DP, 2aE3, 3M3, 2GI3, 2C—, 2Ec2, 305.
Blakeman, WJ, 2aE1, 2M4, 2GI4, 2MH3, 2Gg3, 2P—, 275.
Blanks, NM, 3E2, 3M1, 2MH2, 2AH1, 2Ec1, 417.
Bristow, PJ, 2E3, 4M1, 2C1, 2P—, 2F1, 464.
Bruce, DS, 2E5, 3M5, 2C5, 2P—, 2aMu5, 1GS5, 57.
Buckham, RW, 3E1, 2B2, 3MH3, 2AH1, 2aL1, 381.
Buckley, JF, 3E2, 2M1, 2B1, 3MH3, 1GS2, 366.
Bulla, RW, 2aE2, 2M3, 2C4, 2P—, 2Gg2, 2Gm5, 274.
Burcher, DM, 2E1, 3M2, 2B1, 2C—, 2I1, 436.
Burness, RW, 2aE2, 2M1, 2GI4, 2P—, 2Ec3, 1GS3, 280.
Campbell, RH, 2E3, 2M3, 2B3, 2P—, 2MH3, 1GS1, 297.
Carey, IH, 3E3, 3M4, 2C2, 2P—, 2MH2, 1GS1, 349.
Carle, A, 2aE4, 2M3, 2B4, 2MH5, 3A3, 186.
Carragher, C, 2aE2, 2M2, 2B3, 2P—, 2Gg1, 1GS3, 314.
Carruthers, PC, 2E3, 2M2, 2C2, 2P—, 2MH3, 1GS2, 332.
Cavenagh, RG, 2aE3, 2aM5, 2GI5, 2Gg5, 3A5, 130.
Chadwick, O, 2E3, 3M3, 2B3, 2C—, 2AH2, 309.
Chown, PB, 2E1, 2M2, 3MH3, 3Ec1, 2I1, 421.
Clayton, DL, 2aE2, 2B3, 2MH5, 2Gg5, 3Mu2, 240.
Condie, KG, 2E3, 2M2, 2B2, 2C—, 3Gg2, 376.
Condos, DC, 2E3, 3M3, 2P3, 2F2, 2A2, 314.
Connell, GP, 2E3, 2M1, 2B2, 2Ec2, 2Gg1, 1GS2, 340.
Conner, RC, 2E3, 3M3, 2P2, 2Ec3, 2ES3, 300.
Cooney, SM, 2E3, 2M2, 2B2, 3MH4, 2AH3, 283.
Corner, GM, 2E4, 2M3, 2GI3, 2Ec3, 2Gg4, 1GS3, 233.
Crook, RN, 2E3, 2M1, 2B3, 2C—, 2Ec2, 2ES3, 320.
Crowther, GJ, 2aE3, 2aM5, 2MH4, 2Ec3, 2Gg4, 1GS5, 201.
Curtis, FD, 2E1, 3M1, 3MH3, 2Ec1, 1GS2, 400.
Daniel, NW, 2aE1, 3M2, 2B2, 2Ec1, 2Gg3, 346.
Davies, RJ, 2aE4, 2aM2, 2GI4, 2B—, 2Ec4, 1GS4, 196.
Davis, BS, 2E2, 3M3, 2C3, 2P—, 2Ec2, 334.
Davis, GS, 2E1, 2M3, 2B2, 2MH2, 3Ec3, 1GS2, 350.
De Ferranti, RR, 2E1, 3M1, 2P1, 2AH1, 3L2, 463.
Di Cosmo, P, 2E3, 3M3, 2C3, 2P—, 2Ec1, 1GS3, 322.
Dimitric, JS, 2E3, 3M2, 2C3, 2P—, 2F2, 327.
Dostine, GL, 2aE1, 2aM3, 2GI2, 2MH3, 2AH3, 1GS4, 288.
Downes, CT, 2aE3, 3M4, 2P3, 2Ec2, 2Gg3, 245.
Downes, GJ, 2E4, 2M3, 2C3, 2P—, 2Gg5, 2ES3, 248.
Easton, KN, 2aE2, 2GI5, 2B—, 2Gg4, 3A3, 1GS3, 221.
Edwards, DM, 2E3, 2M3, 2C3, 2P—, 3Gg3, 254.
Elazar, DN, 2E3, 3M1, 2C3, 2P—, 2F3, 322.
Epstein, EJ, 3E3, 2B1, 2MH2, 3F3, 3Gm1, 398.
Flatau, AT, 3E3, 2M1, 2P3, 2MH1, 3AH1, 398.
Foster, P, 2E2, 2M2, 2P3, 2E1, 3Gg3, 328.
Gellert, AP, 2E2, 2M2, 2C4, 2P—, 2MH3, 2Gm4, 289.
Gercken, PC, 2E3, 3M4, 2C3, 2P—, 2AH2, 295.
Giddy, SJ, 2E2, 2M1, 3Ec3, 2Gg2, 2I1, 1GS2, 364.
Gillespie, PS, 2aE2, 2M4, 2B3, 2P—, 3Gg3, 277.
Goodall, DS, 2E2, 3M2, 2C2, 2P—, 2AH2, 375.
Grant, RL, 2aE2, 2M4, 2B2, 2Ec1, 2Gg3, 1GS3, 306.
Green, S, 2aE3, 2M3, 2P5, 2Ec4, 3ES5, 172.
Griffith-Jones, D, 2E5, 2M4, 2B3, 3Ec4, 2Gg3, 192.
Hayward, ML, 2E1, 3M2, 2C1, 2P—, 3I1, 408.
Hill, NT, 3E4, 2B3, 2MH2, 2AH2, 2F3, 286.
Hinderer, PF, 2E1, 2aM2, 2GL2, 2AH3, 3Gg3, 346.
Hobbs, M, 2E1, 3M2, 2C1, 2P—, 2Gm2, 410
Holden, TE, 2aE2, 2aM2, 2B2, 2MH4, 2Gg3, 1Gs2, 283.
Holvast, G, 2aE2, 2M1, 2P—, 2C2, 2aMu3, 1GS3, 356.
Horton, P, 2aE3, 2M2, 2P5, 2MH4, 3Ec5, 203.
Hosie, D, 2E3, 2aM2, 2GI2, 3Ec3, 2Gg3, 290.
Houghton, BJ, 2E3, 2M3, 2C4, 2P—, 2Ec3, 1GS3, 264.
Hudecek, MY, 2aE3, 2M3, 2P4, 2Gg5, 2ES4, 1GS5, 178.
Hughes, RG, 2E3, 2M2, 2C3, 2P—, 2Ec3, 2ES2, 301.
Hung, JC, 2aE3, 4M3, 2C3, 2P—, 2ES2, 331.
Ingall, ML, 2aE4, 3M4, 2P4, 2Gg3, 2A2, 203.
Jarvis, GP, 2E4, 3M4, 2P3, 3Gg3, 2ES2, 252.
Jenssen, IA, 2E3, 4M1, 2C1, 2P—, 2F1, 452.
Jones, GE, 2E2, 2M1, 2B2, 2MH3, 3Ec3, 347.
Jones, SB, 2aE2, 4M3, 2C1, 2P—, 2I1, 384.
Kam, FS, 2aE3, 4M1, 2C2, 2P—, 1GS4, 387.
Karpin, ME, 3E3, 2aM2, 2MH1, 3AH2, 1GS1, 356.
Kennedy, MC, 2E3, 2M3, 2C3, 2P—, 3Ec2, 332.
Keyte, WE, 2E3, 2M3, 2B2, 2MH1, 2E2, 1GS2, 328.
Kirsh, G, 2E2, 4M2, 2B1, 2C—, 1GS2, 417.
Kluver, MC, 2E3, 2aM1, 2B4, 2MH3, 2Gg2, 1GS2, 294.
Kwok, TL, 2aE5, 3M1, 2C2, 2P—, 2MH5, 2Ce2, 368.
Ladics, PS, 2aE3, 2M3, 2P3, 2Ec3, 2Gg3, 2ES4, 256.
Lai, JY, 2aE2, 3M2, 2C2, 2P—, 2Ce3, 373.
Langford, JH, 2aE5, 2aM4, 2GI3, 2MH4, 2Gg3, 1GS5, 163.
Leung, L, 2E3, 4M3, 2C3, 2P—, 2aMu3, 303.
Levitt, GC, 2E4, 2M3, 2C3, 2P—, 2Gg3, 1GS4, 238.
Livingston, IC, 2E3, 2aM3, 2B4, 2MH4, 2Ec4, 1GS3, 202.
Logan, MD, 2E4, 3M3, 2C2, 2P—, 2MH2, 317.
Lowing, SR, 2E3, 3M3, 2C3, 2P—, 2L2, 309.
Luscombe, GB, 2aE2, 3M4, 2C3, 2P—, 3Gg3, 277.
Lynch, RM, 2E3, 2M3, 2B3, 2C—, 2Gg2, 1GS2, 326.
Macdonald, JF, 2aE2, 2M3, 2P5, 2MH4, 3A3, 1GS3, 259.
Mackenzie, GR, 2E3, 2M2, 2B3, 2C—, 2Ec2, 1GS2, 312.
Maddocks, PN, 2E3, 2aM1, 2MH3, 2AH3, 2Gg5, 1GS2, 254.
Malolakis, G, 2E2, 2M2, 2B1, 2MH2, 3Ec4, 320.
Mankey, GM, 2E4, 2M1, 2C3, 2P—, 2MH3, 1GS1, 291.
Mateljan, MR, 2aE2, 2M3, 2B2, 2Gg2, 3ES5, 268.
Matheson, DJ, 2aE3, 3M3, 2C3, 2P—, 2Ec2, 306.
Matsos, MJ, 2E4, 3M3, 2P3, 2Ec3, 2Gg1, 297.
McCrea, AG, 2E2, 2M4, 2B4, 2MH1, 2Ec3, 1GS2, 264.
McDonald, BJ, 2E3, 2M3, 2B2, 3Ec3, 2Gg2, 295.
McElvenny, DD, 2E1, 2M3, 3MH3, 3Mu2, 1GS3, 333.
McKinlay, M, 2aE2, 2M2, 2GI4, 2P—, 2Ec2, 2Gg4, 276.
McLeish, P, 2aE4, 2M5, 2B3, 2MH4, 2Gg3, 1GS3, 168.
McLennan, IM, 2E2, 2M2, 2B2, 2C—, 3Ec3, 344.
Meldrum, D, 2aE3, 2aM4, 2GI3, 2Gg4, 2ES5, 1GS4, 160.
Moosberger, P, 2aE3, 2M5, 2B4, 2Ec3, 2Gg3, 1GS4, 196.
Mortlock, AA, 2E4, 2M3, 2C3, 2P—, 3Gg3, 293.
Munro, IA, 2E3, 3M4, 2C3, 2P—, 2MH3, 1GS3, 288.
Nelson, BC, 2E3, 2M3, 2B2, 3Gg4, 2aMu2, 268.
Nelson, SD, 2E2, 2M3, 2B2, 2MH1, 3Ec4, 1GS1, 316.
Nettheim, JG, 2E2, 2M3, 2B3, 2Ec4, 2Gg3, 1GS3, 255.
Nolan, P, 2aE3, 2M3, 2B4, 2P—, 2Ec4, 2Gg3, 216.
O'Toole, GJ, 3E4, 2M3, 2P3, 3MH4, 2Ec3, 249.
Orie, R, 2aE2, 3M3, 2P2, 2Ec2, 2Gg3, 289.
Patterson, AJ, 3E4, 2M4, 2C5, 2P—, 3MH3, 1GS2, 256.
Pilz, CA, 2E3, 3M3, 2C2, 3Ec2, 2Gm3, 334.
Pitts, SE, 2aE3, 2M4, 2GI4, 2MH3, 2Gg4, 1GS4, 189.
Pokorny, PE, 2E3, 3M3, 2P2, 2F2, 3Mu3, 317.
Pokorny, PA, 2E3, 3M5, 3Gg4, 3ES5, 178.
Pugh, KJ, 2E3, 2M3, 2B3, 3Ec2, 2Gg1, 320.
Rahmat, Z, 2E2, 3M2, 2C2, 2P—, 2I2, 1GS1, 388.
Reynolds, BE, 2aE2, 2M2, 2P3, 2AH3, 2ES3, 1GS2, 291.
Reynolds, IR, 2E3, 2M3, 2B3, 2Ec4, 2Gg2, 1GS2, 259.
Roberts, SJ, 2aE3, 2M3, 2B2, 2Ec4, 2Gg3, 1GS5, 241.
Robertson, TF, 3E3, 2M1, 3MH5, 2Ec1, 1GS1, 280.
Robins, PJ, 2aE3, 2aM3, 2MH3, 2Ec4, 2Gg3, 1GS3, 203.
Rodgie, DJ, 2aE2, 3M4, 2B4, 2Ec2, 2Gg2, 262.
Rodriguez, G, 2aE2, 3M4, 2P3, 2Ec1, 2F2, 293.
Rosebery, KV, 2E3, 2M1, 2C2, 2P—, 3Gg2, 381.
Rosenbaum, IM, 2E3, 2M1, 2C2, 3Ec3, 3Gg3, 314.
Rossiter, PA, 3E3, 3M4, 2B2, 2P—, 3A1, 384.
Rownes, JR, 2aE3, 2aM3, 2B3, 2MH3, 3A3, 256.
Saul, RM, 2aE4, 2M3, 2B4, 2Ec4, 2Gg4, 1GS3, 189.
Scanlon, AJ, 2E5, 3M5, 2C2, 2P—, 3MH5, 245.
Seidler, BJ, 2aE1, 2M2, 2P4, 2MH3, 2F3, 1GS3, 306.
Selby, MM, 3E4, 2B3, 3MH4, 2AH4, 1GS3, 242.
Semenchuk, SC, 2E1, 3M2, 2B1, 2MH1, 3Ec2, 440.
Shaw, SR, 2E4, 2M4, 2B5, 2Ec4, 2Gg4, 1GS3, 171.
Sheldon, SR, 2E1, 2M2, 3MH3, 2AH2, 2Ec1, 390.
Shelly, RS, 2E1, 2M1, 2C2, 3MH3, 3A2, 370.
Shepherd, SC, 2aE3, 2M3, 2C5, 2P—, 2Ec3, 1GS2, 207.
Simes, DC, 2E1, 2M1, 2B1, 2C—, 3F1, 2L2, 483.
Singer, AM, 3E4, 2M1, 2B1, 3F1, 2Gm1, 421.
Spearritt, A, 2E1, 2M2, 3MH3, 3Gg3, 1GS1, 365.
Spencer, I, 2E3, 2M3, 2B3, 2Ec2, 3Gg2, 300.
Stacey, RJ, 2E3, 2M2, 2C3, 2P—, 2ES3, 289.
Stanley, R, 2aE5, 2M4, 2C5, 2P—, 3ES5, 110.
Steep, RH, 2aE3, 2M3, 2P4, 2Ec5, 2Gg4, 1GS3, 167.
Stuart, DC, 2E4, 3M5, 2C4, 2P—, 2Gg4, 169
Tebble, RR, 2E3, 2M3, 2B2, 2Ec1, 2Gg2, 1GS3, 315.
Thompson, GM, 2aE3, 2M5, 2GI5, 2Ec4, 2Gg4, 1GS3, 144.
Thompson, SA, 2aE2, 2aM3, 2MH2, 2AH3, 2Ec3, 1GS3, 290.
Thyer, R, 2aE3, 2M3, 2GI1, 2AH4, 3ES3, 283.
Ticehurst, JL, 2aE3, 2M3, 2B4, 2Ec3, 2Gg3, 1GS3, 238.
Turner, AV, 2aE2, 2M3, 2MH3, 2Ec1, 2Gg2, 1GS2, 308.
Urquart, DG, 2aE3, 3M2, 2C3, 2P—, 2MH3, 310.
Visontay, MD, 2E2, 2M2, 3MH3, 2Ec1, 3F3, 347.
Wagstaffe, MJ, 2E3, 2M1, 2B1, 2C—, 3Ec2, 393.
Warren, PJ, 2aE5, 2aM4, 3AH5, 3A3, 1GS5, 116.
Weiss, RG, 2E2, 3M2, 2C1, 2P—, 3Gm2, 431.
Whitehouse, SA, 2E1, 4M1, 2C1, 2P—, 2F1, 467.
Whyte, SA, 2aE3, 2aM3, 2B3, 2Ec3, 2Gg2, 1GS3, 248.
Wickham, GJ, 2aE2, 2M1, 2B1, 2MH2, 2Gg2, 1GS2, 356.
Wong, S, 2E3, 3M1, 2C1, 2P—, 2Gg1, 2Ce2, 416.
Yau, B, 2aE3, 3M2, 2C2, 2P—, 2Gg2, 2Ce3, 378.

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