



# THE FORTIAN

1959

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# THE FORTIAN

*The Magazine of the Boys' High School  
Fort Street*

Editor: G. SAWYER.  
Business Manager: G. WHALE.

Sports Editor: D. KIRBY.  
Literary Editor: D. SIMPSON.

Master in Charge of Journal: J. H. FLETCHER, B.A., Dip. Ed.

Registered at the General Post Office, Sydney for transmission  
by post as a newspaper.



DECEMBER, 1959

VOLUME 57

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## HEADMASTER'S MESSAGE

Naturally, I am very proud and happy to have become associated as Headmaster with a school having such illustrious and enduring traditions as Fort Street.

An individual can establish a reputation during his life-time, but with institutions such as schools, a much longer period than a single life-span is often necessary to win public respect and acclaim for services rendered and traditions established.

Fort Street has for years been a name to conjure with in our State system of education, and it is one that is known far and wide. Even in my short time, visitors from other States and beyond Australian shores have made a special point of visiting here to see for themselves a school of which they have heard so much. It is salutary to remind ourselves that traditions must continually be

maintained and strengthened or they will atrophy and die.

Every Fortian has a clear duty in this respect — especially in a world of changing values and conflicting educational opinions.

No single individual can afford to neglect his obligations to be jealous of the reputation of his school at all times and in all places; and to be scrupulous in maintaining such a code of behaviour both within and without the school as will reflect nothing but credit upon it.

Each member of the school should accept the challenge and the responsibility implicit in the school pledge when we avow "For what I am, the School will be."

I look forward to some years of happy association with this fine old school and its grand heritage.



#### STAFF, 1959

Back Row: Messrs. J. Wells, J. Coroneos, N. Webb, D. Dalgleish, R. Ingle, R. Horan, K. Oliver, G. Monsted, D. Mathie.  
 3rd Row: K. Hurst, M. Hoffman, R. Davis, W. McCann, K. Wyburn, D. Condon, G. Little, W. Armstrong.  
 2nd Row: W. Hayward, D. O'Sullivan, J. Fletcher, B. Goodwin, V. Rider, R. Anderson, K. Barnard, R. Howlin, L. Gent, J. Wheeler, R. West.  
 1st Row: K. Menzies, S. Nelson, W. Anderson, A. Cameron, A. Taylor (Deputy Headmaster) C. Biggers (Headmaster), A. Gray, F. Burtenshaw, A. Clark, E. Arnold.

## SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1959

Headmaster: Mr. C. E. Biggers, B.A., Dip.Ed. Mr. E. Ford, B.A.  
Deputy-Headmaster: Mr. R. W. Taylor, B.Sc., Dip. Ed. Mr. B. W. Goodwin, M.Ec., Dip. Ed.

Careers Adviser: Mr. J. E. Wells, B.A.  
District Counsellor: Mr. R. Ingle, B.A.

### Department of English:

Mr. A. Gray, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Master).  
Mr. R. A. Anderson, B.A.  
Mr. E. T. Arnold, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Mr. J. H. Fletcher, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Mr. L. E. Gent, B.A.  
Mr. W. I. D. Hayward B.A.  
Mr. G. Little, B.A., Dip. Ed.

### Department of Foreign Languages:

Mr. S. L. Nelson, B.A. (Master).  
Mr. F. L. Burtenshaw, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Mr. D. Dalgleish, B.A.  
Mr. M. P. Hoffman, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Mr. R. S. Horan, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Mr. N. D. Webb, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Mr. J. E. Wells, B.A.  
Mr. R. I. West, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Mr. J. R. Wheeler, B.A. Dip. Ed.

### Department of Manual Training:

Mr. A. G. Clark.  
Mr. G. Monsted, A.S.T.C.

### Department of Mathematics:

Mr. K. C. Menzies, B.A. (Master).  
Mr. J. Coroneos, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.  
Mr. R. Howlin, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.  
Mr. D. M. Mathie, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.  
Mr. K. W. Oliver, B.A.  
Mr. P. V. Rider, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

### Department of Commerce:

Mr. W. F. Anderson, B.Ec. (Master).  
Mr. K. E. Hurst, B.Ec.

### Department of Physical Education:

Mr. D. O'Sullivan, Dip. P.E. (Sports Master).  
Mr. W. S. Armstrong, Dip. P.E.

### Department of Science:

Mr. A. G. Cameron, B.Sc., Dip. Ed. (Master).  
Mr. R. G. Davis, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.  
Mr. W. R. McCann, A.S.T.C.  
Mr. K. M. Wyburn, A.S.T.C.

### Department of Music:

Mr. D. F. Condon.

### Department of Library:

Mr. K. Barnard, M.A., L.T.C.L., Dip. Ed.

### OLD BOYS' UNION

W. Forbes (President)  
A. R. Cotter (Hon. Secretary)  
Box 4209 G.P.O. Sydney  
N. Bayliss (Hon. Treasurer)

### PREFECTS 1959

G. Raffell (Captain); M. Diesendorf (Vice Captain); J. Whitehall (Senior Prefect); R. Batey, R. Benson, G. Cole, R. Corben, G. Halcomb, D. Hearne, L. Jezard, P. Levy, W. Levy, B. Miller, K. Mullette, C. Phillips, R. Spencer, J. Westlake.

Fortian Committee Editor: G. Sawyer;  
Business Manager: G. Whale; Asst. Editor: M. Prior; Literary Editor: D. Simpson; Photographic Editor: C. Einberg; Art Editor: D. Coyle; Sporting Editor: D. Kirby; Committee: R. Clark, J. Ayling, K. White, W. Palmer, B. Stewart.



#### PREFECTS 1959

Back Row: K. Mullette, R. Batey, D. Hearne, R. Spencer, D. Corben.

Centre Row: L. Jezard, R. Benson, W. Levy, B. Miller, J. Westlake, P. Levy.

Front Row: J. Whitehall (Senior Prefect), C. Phillips, G. Raffell (Captain), Mr. C. E. Biggers (Headmaster), Mr. K. Menzies (Master in charge), M. Diesendorf (Vice-captain), G. Halcomb, G. Cole.

# Examination Results

## LEAVING CERTIFICATE, 1958

### Key to Subjects of Leaving Certificate:

1. English, 2. Latin, 3. French, 4. German, 5. Mathematics I, 6. Mathematics II, 7. General Maths, 9. Modern History, 10. Ancient History, 12. Physics, 13. Chemistry, 16 Geography, 17. Economics, 18. Music (New Syllabus), 31. Chinese, 33. Japanese.

- Adams, James G. — 1B 2A 3H(2) 5A 6B.  
 Allaburton, Robert — 1B 3A(o) 5H(2) 6A 12A 13B.  
 Allen, Raymond N. — 1B 3A(o) 5B 6B 12B.  
 Allen, Warwick I. — 1B 3A(o) 5B 6B.  
 Anderson, Ian C. — 1B 3A(o) 7B 9B 12A 13B.  
 Arnold, Peter C. — 1B 7B 9B 12B 13B.  
 Arthur, Geoffrey J. — 1A 7B 9B 13B 17B.  
 Aston, Bruce P. — 1A 3A(o) 5H(2) 6H(2) 12A 13A.  
 Austin, Barry R. — 1B 7B 9B 16B 17B.  
 Aveling, Harry G. — 1A 3A(o) 7B 9B 16B 17B.  
 Bagnall, John B. — 1B 3A 5H(2) 6A 12A 17B.  
 Banner, Richard J. — 1B 7B 9B 12A 13A.  
 Barham, Kenneth R. — 1B 5H(2) 6H(2) 12A 13A.  
 Barnard, Richard B. — 1B 3H(1)(o) 4A 7A 12B 13A.  
 Benson, Peter A. — 1A 2A 3H(1)(o) 7A 9B 17A.  
 Bergman, Peter W. — 1B 3B 7B 16B 17B 18A.  
 Best, Gordon H. — 1B 3A(o) 5A 6A 12H (2) 13B.  
 Boon, Barry A. — 1B 3B(o) 7B 9B 16B 17B.  
 Bowness, John M. — 1B 5A 6A 12B.  
 Choong, June Seong — 1B 7A 12B 13B 15B.  
 Clark, Keith, J. — 1B 7B 9B 16B.  
 Colless, Kenneth W. — 1B 3B(o) 7B 16B.  
 Cook, Roger S. — 1A 3A(o) 5H(1) 6H (1) 12A 13A.  
 Cooksey, Peter — 1B 5B 6B 13B.  
 Cooper, Barry J. — 1B 7A 9B 13H(2) 16B.  
 Cooper, Lyndon G. — 1B 2A 3H(2)(o) 7B 9B 17A.  
 Cope, Ross E. — 1B 3B(o) 5B 6B.  
 Coutts, Peter W. — 1B 7A 16B 17B 18A.  
 Craney, Denis L. — 1A 5H(1) 6H(2) 12H (1) 13A.  
 Curry, Dennis G. — 1B 5A 6A 12A 16B.  
 Davis, George R. — 1B 7A 9B 13B 17B.  
 Day, Donald G. — 1A 7A 9B 16B 17B.  
 Denham, William M. — 1B 3B 5B 6B 12A 13B.  
 Denton, Ian G. — 1B 3B(o) 5A 6B 16A.  
 Ferrier, Ross I. — 1B 3H(2)(o) 5B 6A 12A 17A.  
 Field, Ronald W. — 1A 3H(1)(o) 5B 6A 12A 13A.  
 Fitzpatrick, John L. — 1A 7B 9A 16B.  
 Flood, Bruce W. — 1A 3A(o) 5H(1) 6A 12A 13A.  
 Gardiner, Peter R. — 1A 3B 5A 6B 12B 13B.  
 Gassman, Brian R. — 1A 3H(2)(o) 5A 6A 12A 13H(2)  
 Gibson, Reginald E. — 1A 3A(o) 5B 6A 9H(1) 17A.  
 Gordon, Alan J. — 1B 5A 6A 12B 16B.  
 Hamilton, Graham I. — 1B 5B 6A 12B 17B.  
 Hancock, Gregory A. — 1B 3B(o) 5B 6B 9H (2) 17B.  
 Hartley, Ronald W. — 1B 5A 6A 12B 17B.  
 Harvey, Gordon B. — 1B 3B(o) 5A 6A.  
 Hoare, Graeme C. — 1B 7A 9B 16B 17A.  
 Hope, Peter S. — 1B 3A(o) 5H (1) 6H (2) 12B 13A.  
 Hopkins, John M. — 1B 3B 7B 9B 16H(2) 17A.  
 Hughes, Donald K. — 1B 3B(o) 7A 12A 13B 18H(1)  
 Hughes, Christopher J. — 1A 2B 3B 7B 9B 16B.  
 Hurst, Gregory C. — 1A 3A(o) 7B 9H(2) 13A 17B.  
 Hutchison, Robert W. — 1B 3A(o) 5H(1) 6A 12H(1) 13A.  
 Irvine, John F. — 1B 3A(o) 7B 9B 13A 16B.  
 Jefferys, Neil K. — 1B 3B(o) 7B 9B.  
 Johnston, Robert M. — 1A 3A(o) 5H(1) 6H(2) 12A 13A.  
 Joscelyne, Peter M. — 1B 5B 6B 16B.  
 Keighran, Angus E. — 1A 3H(2)(o) 5A 6A 12A 13A.  
 Keys, Arthur D. — 1B 3B 5B 6A 16B.  
 Kirkpatrick, Philip B. — 1A 3A(o) 5H(1) 6H(1) 9A 17B.  
 Kneeshaw, John T. — 1A 3A 5A 6A 9H(1) 17H(1).  
 Knight, Anthony F. — 1B 3H(1)(o) 4B 7A 13B.  
 Kwan, Francis Yin L. — 5B 6B 12B 13B 31B.  
 Lawler, Keith J. — 1B 3B(o) 7A 9B 13B 17B.  
 Lucas, Charles R. — 1B 3B(o) 7B 9B 17B.  
 Ludvik, Emil G. — 1B 3B 5A 6A 12A 13A.  
 McDonald, Brian — 1B 3B(o) 5B 6B.  
 McIntyre, James D. — 1H(2) 2A 3H(2)(o) 7B 9B 17B.  
 McManus, George — 1B 7B 9B 16B.  
 McMonnies, Charles W. — 1B 3B 5A 6B 12A 17B.  
 McNicol, Robert N. — 5B 6B 12B 13B.  
 Malouf, Roger N. — 1A 3A(o) 5A 6B 16H(2) 17B.  
 Mears, Ian R. — 1B 5A 6A 12A 13A.  
 Millard, Russell L. — 1A 3H(1) (o) 5A 6A 12A 13H(2).



Morgan, Donald G. — 1B 3A(o) 5A 6A 16B 17A.

Neale, James W. — 1B 3A(o) 5A 6A 12A 13B.

Parker, John W. — 1A 3H(1)(o) 7A 9H(1) 13A 17A.

Parkes, Peter J. — 1A 7B 9H(2) 16B 17B.

Perich, Raymond M. — 1B 3B(o) 5H (2) 6H(2) 12B 13B.

Porter, Robert G. — 1B 3B(o) 5B 6A 16A.

Pout, Denis A. — 1B 3A(o) 5A 6B 12A 13B.

Pratt, George W. — 1B 3B 7A 9B 16A.

Pritchard, William G. — 1B 3A(o) 5H(1) 6H (1) 12A 13A.

Radimey, Jon Allan 1B 3B 7B 9B 13B.

Raithel, Michael N. — 1B 3B 7B 9B 12B 13B.

Read, John U. — 1B 5A 6A 12B 17B.

Reinhardt, Olaf G.—1A 3H(1)(o) 4H(1) 7A 13A 17B.

Roney, Geoffrey W. — 1A 2B 3H(2)(o) 5A 6A.

Russell, Graham L. — 1B 3B(o) 7B 13B 18A.

Ryan, Bruce H. — 1B 3A 5H(1) 6A 12H(2) 13A.

Schultheis, Noel — 1B 3B(o) 5A 6A 33H(1).

Scott, Reginald E. — 1B 5B 16B 17B.

Simons, Peter L. — 1A 3B 7B 9A 16B 17A.

Sims, Graham R. — 1A 3H(2)(o) 7B 9B 16B 17A.

Sinclair, Peter R. — 1B 3A(o) 5B 6A 12B 13H (2).

Singleton, John D. — 1A 3B 7B 9B 16B 17A.

Stephens, Anthony R. — 1A 2H(1) 3H(1)(o) 4H(1) 17A.

Thomas, William R. — 1B 3B(o) 5H(2) 6A 12B 13B.

Thompson, Graeme H. — 1B 5B 6B 12A 13B.

Wardrop, Kenneth W. — 1H(2) 3A(o) 9H(2) 16B 17A.

Warrener, Geoffrey A. — 1B 5B 6B 12A 13B.

Washington, Geoffrey W. — 1B 3B 7B 9A 16H(2) 17A.

West, Malcolm J. — 1A 3A(o) 5A 6A 12H(2) 13H(2).

Wheeler, Anthony J. — 1B 7B 9B 17B.

Whitby, Douglas K. — 1B 5A 6B 12B.

Wong, Soon-Seng — 5B 6B 12B 13B.

Wong, Timothy Ting-Tat — 1B 7B 9B 31A.

**Maths II:** Aston, B.; Barham, K.; Cook, R.; Craney, D.; Hope, P.; Johnston, R.; Kirkpatrick, P.; Perich, R.; Pritchard, W.

**Japanese:** Schutheis, N.

**Chemistry:** Cooper, B.; Gassman, B.; Millard, R.; Sinclair, P.; West, M.

**Physics:** Best, G.; Craney, D.; Hutchison, R.; Ryan, B.; West, M.

**German:** Reinhardt, O.; Stephens, A.

**Economics:** Kneeshaw, J.

**Geography:** Hopkins, J.; Malouf, R.; Washington, G.

**Music:** Hughes, D.

#### Candidates in First 100 Places in Leaving Certificate

Roger Cook 1st; Anthony Stephens 17th; Denis Craney 31st; Robert Hutchison 44th; John Parker 48th; John Kneeshaw 74th; Brian Gassman 83rd; Russell Millard 86th; Malcolm West 96th.

### STATE PLACINGS IN LEAVING CERTIFICATE SUBJECTS

**Latin:** A. Stephens (2nd).

**French:** A. Stephens (2nd); R. Millard (8th); R. Barnard (13th); A. Knight (25th); P. Benson (32nd); R. Field (32nd); O. Reinhardt (47th); J. Parker (64th).

**German:** O. Reinhardt (11th); A. Stephens (23rd).

**Japanese:** N. Schultheis (1st).

**Maths I:** R. Cook (5th); P. Kirkpatrick (10th); D. Craney (15th); W. Pritchard (16th); R. Hutchison (27th); B. Ryan (29th); R. Johnston (48th); P. Hope (82nd); B. Flood (88th).

**Maths II:** R. Cook (2nd); P. Kirkpatrick (17th); W. Pritchard (23rd).

**Physics:** R. Hutchison (6th); D. Craney (20th).

**History:** J. Parker (16th); R. Gibson (49th); J. Kneeshaw (56th).

**Economics:** J. Kneeshaw (25th).

**Music:** D. Hughes (13th).

Commonwealth Scholarships were awarded to:

J. G. Adams, R. Allaburton, I. C. Anderson, B. P. S. Aston, J. B. Bagnall, K. R. Barham, R. B. Barnard, P. A. Benson, G. H. Best, R. S. Cook, B. J. Cooper, L. G. Cooper, D. L. Craney, R. I. Ferrier, R. W. Field, B. W. Flood, B. R. Gassman, R. E. Gibson, P. S. Hope, G. C. Hurst, R. W. Hutchison, R. M. Johnston, A. E. Keighran, P. B. Kirkpatrick, J. T. Kneeshaw, A. F. Knight, E. G. Ludvik, J. D. McIntyre, R. N. Malouf, I. R. Mears, R. L. Millard, D. G. Morgan, J. W. Neale, J. W. Parker, R. M. Perich, D. A. Pout, W. G. Pritchard, O. G. Reinhardt, G. W. Roney, B. H. Ryan, N. Schultheis, G. R. Sims, P. R. Sinclair, A. R. Stephens, W. R. Thomas, K. W. Wardrop, G. W. Washington, M. J. West.

### HONOURS — LEAVING CERTIFICATE, 1958

**English:** McIntyre, J.; Wardrop, K.

**Latin:** Stephens, A.

**French:** Adams, J.; Barnard, R.; Benson, P.; Cooper, L.; Ferrier, R.; Field, R.; Gassman, B.; Keighran, A.; Knight, A.; McIntyre, J.; Millard, R.; Parker, J.; Reinhardt, O.; Roney, G.; Sims, G.; Stephens, A.

**Maths I:** Allaburton, R.; Aston, B.; Bagnall, J.; Barham, K.; Cook, R.; Craney, D.; Flood, B.; Hope, P.; Hutchison, R.; Johnston, R.; Kirkpatrick, P.; Perich, R.; Pritchard, W.; Thomas, W.; Ryan, B.

**History:** Gibson, R.; Hancock, G.; Hurst, G.; Kneeshaw, J.; Parker, J.; Wardrop, K.; Parkes, P.

#### INTERMEDIATE BURSARIES 1958

Blows, Lawrence F.; Jones, Kenneth G.; Rudd, John C. W.; Sargant, Terrance W.; Sharpe, Gary R.

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## BANK OF NEW SOUTH WALES

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## 1958 SPEECH NIGHT

Special prizes awarded on the results of the Leaving Certificate Examination, 1957:

1. **Bernard J. Newsom:** The Killeen Memorial Prize for Dux of the School; The Frederick Bridges Memorial Prize for French; The Kilgour Memorial Prize for Latin, endowed by the O.B.U.; The P. and C. Prize for General Maths.
  2. **John R. Fiander:** The Verco Prize for Mathematics; The D. J. Austin Prize, endowed by the Ladies Committee; The P. and C. Prize for Maths I.
  3. **Geoffrey Barnes:** The Charles N. Harrison Memorial Prize for English; The Herbert Percival Williams Shakespeare Prize; The P. and C. Prize for Japanese; The Baxendale Memorial Prize for English (senior).
  4. **John M. Simmons:** The Lodge Fortian Prize for Proficiency, Senior.
  5. **Wilbur G. Hughes:** The John Hunter Prize for the best student entering the Faculty of Medicine.
  6. **John F. Morris:** The P. J. Taylor Memorial Prize for Geography.
  7. **Peter M. Hunter:** The Sir Bertram Stevens Prize for Economics (aeq.).
  8. **Roderick Fisher:** The Sir Bertram Stevens Prize for Economics (aeq.).
  9. **John P. Rutter:** The Warren Peck Prize for History.
  10. **John S. Slinn:** The O.B.U. Prize for German.
  11. **Graham J. Hailstone:** The P. and C. Prize for Physics.
  12. **Alan E. West:** The E. J. Selle Prize for Chemistry, endowed by the Ladies' Committee.
  13. **Graham R. Peterson:** The P. and C. Prize for Maths II.
  14. **Don Hughes:** The O.B.U. Prize for Music.
  15. **Charles McMonnies:** The Johnson Memorial Prize for sportmanship in the Senior School.
  16. **John Beale:** The Johnson Memorial Prize for sportmanship in the Junior School.
  17. **Reginald E. Scott:** The Prize for Leadership and Service in the School Cadets.
  18. **Russell Millard:** The Headmaster's Prize for School Service.
- FOURTH YEAR**
19. **Graham L. Raffell:** The John Hills Memorial Prize for the 4th Year student displaying outstanding qualities.
  20. **Stephen Etheridge:** The Baxendale Memorial Prize for English in 4th Year, 1st in Japanese in 4th Year.
  21. **Sidney Blumer:** The O.B.U. Prize for Dux of 4th Year, 1st in Maths I in 4th Year, 1st in Chemistry in 4th Year (aeq.), 1st in Physics in 4th Year.
  22. **Basil Andrews:** The P. and C. Prize for Second in 4th Year.
  23. **Robert J. Hetherington:** 1st in French in 4th Year.
  24. **Frank Gee:** 1st in Latin in 4th Year.
  25. **Graham Booker:** 1st in German in 4th Year.
  26. **Blair Stead:** 1st in Maths II in 4th Year.
  27. **Ian Miller:** 1st in General Maths in 4th Year.
  28. **John Cosgrove:** The Sir Bertram Stevens Prize for Economics (Junior).
  29. **James Ward:** 1st in Chemistry in 4th Year (aeq.).
  30. **Graeme Eglinton:** 1st in History in 4th Year.
  31. **Roy G. Spencer:** 1st in Geography in 4th Year.
- THIRD YEAR**
32. **Alan Dixon:** Dux of 3rd Year, the Junior Lodge Fortian Prize for Proficiency, 1st in Maths I in 3rd Year.
  33. **Warwick Slade:** The P. and C. Prize for Second in 3rd Year. 1st in French in 3rd Year (aeq.), 1st in Maths II in 3rd Year, (aeq.), 1st in Japanese in 3rd year (aeq.).
  34. **David Simpson:** The Baxendale Prize for English in 3rd Year.
  35. **Robert Outhred:** 1st in French in 3rd Year (aeq.), 1st in German in 3rd Year.
  36. **Geoffrey Gordon:** 1st in Latin in 3rd Year.
  37. **James Black:** 1st in Japanese in 3rd Year (aeq.).
  38. **Ian Hutton:** 1st in History in 3rd Year (aeq.).
  39. **John Coyle:** 1st in History in 3rd Year (aeq.).
  40. **Ernest Houghton:** 1st in Geography in 3rd Year.
  41. **Raymond Brown:** 1st in Social Studies in 3rd Year.
  42. **John Willis:** 1st in Maths II in 3rd Year (aeq.).
  43. **David Gibson:** The Hemingway and Robertson Prize for 1st in Science in 3rd Year.
  - 43a. **John Beale:** 1st in Business Principles in 3rd Year. The Prize to the student in third year showing the greatest improvement.
- SECOND YEAR**
44. **Robert Hain:** The O.B.U. Prize for Dux of Second Year, 1st in Maths I in 2nd Year, 1st in Science in 2nd Year.

45. **Ian Thompson:** 1st in French in 2nd Year, 1st in Maths II in 2nd Year.
46. **Trevor Jarvie:** The Baxendale Prize for English in 2nd Year.
47. **Denis Porter:** 1st in Latin in 2nd Year (aeq.).
48. **Graeme Walker:** 1st in Latin in 2nd Year (aeq.).
49. **Keith Hutchison:** 1st in German in 2nd Year (aeq.).
50. **John Wilke:** 1st in German in 2nd Year (aeq.).
51. **Riki Sharpe:** 1st in Japanese in 2nd Year.
52. **John Williams:** 1st in History in 2nd Year.
53. **Lloyd Pringle:** 1st in Geography in 2nd Year.
54. **Neal Austen:** 1st in Social Studies in 2nd Year.
55. **Robert Ware:** 1st in Maths I in 2nd Year (aeq.).
56. **Brian Day:** 1st in Business Principles in 2nd Year.
60. **John Somer:** 1st in French (special course).
61. **Robert Evans:** 1st in Latin in 1st Year.
62. **Stewart Cooper:** 1st in Social Studies in 1st Year (aeq.).
63. **Ian Cugley:** 1st in Social Studies in 1st Year (aeq.).
64. **Richard Bell:** 1st in Maths I in 1st Year.
65. **Robert Husband:** 1st in Maths II in 1st Year.
66. **Peter Pike:** 1st in Science in 1st Year.
67. **Philip Westerman:** 1st in Technical Subjects in 1st Year.

#### FORTIAN PRIZES

68. **Basil Andrews:** (4th) Senior Verse — £1.1.0.
69. **Anthony Stevens:** (5th) Senior Prose £1.1.0.
70. **Ian Cugley:** (1st) Junior Verse — £1.1.0, 2nd Art — 10/6.
71. **John Wilke:** (2nd) Junior Prose — £1.1.0.
72. **Raymond Brown:** (3rd) 1st Photographic Topical Interest — £1.1.0; 2nd Photographic Topical Interest — 10/6; 2nd Photographic Character — 10/6.
73. **Geoffrey Gordon:** (3rd) 1st Photographic Scene — £1.1.0; 1st Photographic Character — £1.1.0.
74. **T. Wong:** (5th) 2nd Photographic Scene — 10/6.
75. **G. Hoare:** (5th) 1st Art—£1.1.0.

#### FIRST YEAR

57. **David Benson:** The O.B.U. Prize for Dux of 1st Year, 1st in Social Studies in 1st Year (aeq.).
58. **John Power:** The Baxendale Prize for English in 1st Year.
59. **Robert Moore:** 1st in French in 1st Year.



Alan Dixon and Warwick Slade receiving their Shell Scholarships awarded on their results in the External Intermediate Examination. Seven scholarships were awarded to the whole state, and two of them came to Fort Street.



## CAPTAIN'S MESSAGE

The truth of the popular saying that schooldays are "the best days of your life" varies with individuals, but it seems to me, that, whether we realise it or not, schooldays — or more explicitly high-school days — are in many ways the most important.

In our years at high-school, we begin to pass through that transitional period in our lives known as adolescence, and it is therefore in these years that the foundations for success or failure in our future lives as adults are largely laid.

There are four aspects of life which can and should, be developed while we are at school — the Academic, the spiritual, the social and the sporting. Combination of these four comprises true education.

The school especially attempts to cultivate the Academic and the Sporting aspects in every boy, but it is impossible for the school to adequately cultivate the other two.

We all know that the key to scholastic success is hard and conscientious work. On

the sporting side, my suggestion to those who have more years at Fort Street is to be versatile by all means, but to try to concentrate on one of two particular sports which can be carried forward into post high-school years.

"Faber est quisque suae fortunae" is simply a classical way of saying "as we sow, so shall we reap", or, "the more we put into our school, and indeed into any aspect of life, the more we shall receive from it."

Participation in a variety of school activities makes for an interesting personality, and school-pride and a spirit of comradeship are early indications of upright and responsible character.

As we Fifth Years approach our final examinations, we begin to realise how much the school has done for us through five most enjoyable years, preparing us to join, however humbly, the distinguished ranks of those known as "Old Fortians."

I should, therefore, on behalf of Fifth Year, like to thank the Headmaster, Mr. Biggers, his predecessor, Mr. Shaw, the Deputy Headmaster, Mr. Taylor, and all the staff, for all that they have done for us at Fort Street. Our great thanks also go to the Ladies' Committee, whose untiring efforts contribute so much to the success of our social functions, to the Parents' and Citizens' Association and the Old Boys' Union, whose continued interest in the school is an inspiration to present pupils.

As Captain, and on behalf of the Prefects, I must take this opportunity to express my appreciation to Mr. Biggers, Mr. Taylor and the Prefects' Master, Mr. Menzies for their guidance and encouragement to us in the difficult task of leadership, throughout the year.

To my Vice-Captain, Mark Diesendorf, Senior Prefect, John Whitehall, and all the Prefects, I offer my thanks for the support and co-operation they have given me over the past twelve months, and I wish the best of success to all the Fifth Years in the Leaving Certificate and in their future vocations.

My final thought is this: the changing policies of the Education Department, and the new proposals for the educational system offer a challenge to Fort Street which cannot be ignored. The challenge is to prove that these changes need not be allowed to detract from the prestige and traditions of our school, and it is my earnest hope that present members of the junior school will, in the next few years, make a conscious effort to answer that challenge.

—Graham Raffell,  
School Captain 1959.

## VICE-CAPTAIN'S MESSAGE

When there is so much controversy about "tradition", it seems fitting to make it the subject of my farewell message.

"Tradition", according to T. S. Eliot, is "the maintenance of certain dogmatic beliefs." Although there is some truth in this, we must not consider tradition as something static, something hostile to all change. Tradition assumes different hues in the light of different times, but its core must remain untainted.

What then is the tradition of Fort Street? — Briefly, from the School's varied record of achievement, I should say, the teaching of reverence for knowledge and efficiency in every field of life; the attainment of high standards in mental as well as practical activities which can only result from dedication to things spiritual. Training for perseverance, steadfastness, fortitude, determination to give of one's best for the sake of personal satisfaction and for the school, and the will to make the best possible use of the gifts bestowed upon one by nature are equally important. Fortians have always cultivated the spirit of adventure which has made men great and sent them out to explore the earth and now space; also a love of truth and perhaps a love for all the beautiful things in life as expressed by Rupert Brooke in his last poems.

To those cynics who may say that such an idealistic spirit can only exist in some misguided Brutus, I say this: Fortians such as Bishop Hilliard, Sir Percy Spender, Jon Henricks and others have proved the contrary. It is for the coming generation of Fortians to continue the tradition.

Mark Diesendorf,  
Vice-Captain.

## STAFF CHANGES

As usual numerous changes have taken place among that interesting body of men — the staff. Of greatest importance is the arrival of our new Headmaster, Mr. Biggers, who was previously Headmaster of Albury High School. He has replaced Mr. Shaw who, after 44 years in the Education Department and 6 years as Headmaster of Fort Street, has retired. Another familiar figure, the English Master Mr. Bohman, retired at the end of last year. We regret to say that he has since died.

Two members of staff left us to take up higher appointments at other schools — to these go our congratulations — to Mr. Dasey, who is now Administrative Master at Homebush; and to Mr. Wellham, who is in charge of Manual Arts at Kingsgrove. Mr. Dyer has taken a scholarship at the Royal School of Church Music, London.

Other transfers from last year's staff were Mr. Cunningham to North Sydney

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Boys' High, Mr. Toohey to Naremburn High School; and Mr. Clinch to St. Andrew's Cathedral Choir School.

In the places of those who are no longer to be found at Fort St., we welcome the English master Mr. Gray from Balmain Teachers' College; Mr. Hayward from King's School; Mr. Wyburn from Tamworth High; Mr. Condon from Paddington Junior Tech; Mr. Monsted from Deniliquin; and Mr. Davis from Melbourne.

## THE PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

This year we have been most fortunate in having Mr. K. Buckland of the Kodak Lecture Service Division as our guest lecturer at lunch-time meetings. These have been held regularly on a Tuesday at 12.40 p.m. every four weeks in the top floor science rooms. We are most grateful to Kodak for making these visits possible and to Mr. Buckland for the most interesting series of lectures he has given us. Details of meetings are announced on the quadrangle notice board. All boys interested in photography are most cordially invited to attend. The Group Supervisor is Mr. R. Horan who will be pleased to give further details.

DEPARTMENT OF MAIN ROADS, N.S.W.

# CAREERS FOR BOYS

IN

## Professional and Clerical Positions

Vacancies exist in the Department of Main Roads for boys leaving school who desire employment in the following positions:—

### Junior Clerks.

Commencing salary: Intermediate Certificate, £410 per annum, Leaving Certificate, £489 per annum.

### Juniors (Engineering Drafting), (Survey Drafting), (Survey), (Architectural).

Commencing salary: Leaving Certificate, £489 per annum.

### Juniors (Testing Laboratory Operators).

Commencing salary: Intermediate Certificate, £410 per annum, Leaving Certificate, £489 per annum.

### Engineering Trainees.

Leaving Certificate (to study full-time Degree Course in Civil Engineering at a University) — fees paid by Department in addition to a living allowance plus an allowance towards cost of books and equipment.

Conditions of employment include Annual, Sick and Long Service Leave and Superannuation Benefits. Boys and parents who are interested in these careers are invited to call and discuss with the Staff Officer—telephone B0933, the opportunities that exist, salary range and the prospects of further advancement in the service of this Department. Employment at the abovementioned rates will be considered prior to examination results.

Application forms will be forwarded on request.

R. S. JOHNSTON,  
Secretary.

309 Castlereagh Street,  
Sydney.

## SCHOOL NOTES

**WANTED:****A starting pistol that works.**

Apply Mr. Arnold.

\* \* \*

The school is very grateful to the Tuckshop ladies for the continuance of their good work this year.

\* \* \*

It is to be hoped that the mother of the "naughty little boy" who lost his rail pass has administered the required punishment to him and sent in the report to the N.S.W.G.R.

\* \* \*

Again the Fortian Committee is indebted to Mr. Fletcher for his invaluable help in the compiling of this magazine.

\* \* \*

The new and long awaited projector has arrived and is in the ever capable hands of Mr. R. Anderson. Long may it remain.

\* \* \*

The cadets have expressed their appreciation of Mr. O'Sullivan's rendition of "Danny Boy in Gaelic" — Many Irish chuckles were heard around the camp.

\* \* \*

Congratulations to Harry Hopman for his grand success in this year's Davis Cup.

\* \* \*

**Understatement of the year:** Fourth Year almost thought they'd found their lawn (in spite of many reassuring or misleading signposts).

\* \* \*

Thanks to all concerned in the success of the "End of first term" drama and music afternoon, and especially to Mr. Little for his helpful advice in the drama group and interest in the new stage lighting and modifications.

\* \* \*

Congratulations to Mother Nature who almost succeeded in growing a Fourth Year Lawn during the September holidays. The boys fenced it up against intruders and perhaps with the help of a handful of "Anderson's seeds" it may become a flourishing blackboard (duster) jungle.

J. A.

\* \* \*

We believe we have discovered a new and rare species of floating mammal. One was seen to dive off the board at Cabarita on the

day of the swimming carnival. Any information will be gratefully received.

\* \* \*

Sir Garfield Barwick's Parliamentary career has certainly met with early success. Congratulations to him on his appointment as Attorney-General.

\* \* \*

It is a matter of conjecture whether Messrs. Howlin and West are feeling the effect of the acoustic tiles in the front rooms. The tiles are very efficient for although the noise from Parramatta road comes through loud and clear, they can no longer hear US!

\* \* \*

Congratulations to Mr. D. Tunley on his marriage early this year. We trust he is enjoying life over in Perth.

\* \* \*

Our powerful criticism seems at last to have had some effect in the tuckshop — the rissoles have gone. But we are not sure that their replacement ("Dagwood Dogs") are any improvement.

\* \* \*

Thanks to Mr. Shea and the cleaners for their fine work in keeping the school looking respectable throughout the year.

\* \* \*

These vandals are certainly getting out of hand. You turn your back for a week and they tear two houses down.

\* \* \*

At last the mike works, thanks to R. Beaumont.

\* \* \*

During the year the school was charmed on hearing of the marriages of two of our staff, Mr. Burtenshaw and Mr. Barnard. Our congratulations and best wishes to them both.

\* \* \*

Early this year the school was puzzled by a cocoon-shaped machine which was found in the parking area. However a (very beautiful) butterfly emerged in the person of Mr. Condon, our new music teacher.

\* \* \*

Another addition to the parking area was a new car belonging to Mr. Hoffman. At least it brightens up the colour scheme of that part of the school.

\* \* \*

We have been informed from a reliable source that the island in Parramatta Road was put there for the policeman who has of late been directing the traffic so that boys may cross from the bus-stop in the mornings. However, in his absence, it becomes crowded with stranded creatures, some resembling Fortians.





FORTIAN COMMITTEE 1959

Back Row: K. White, D. Coyle, J. Ayling, C. Einberg (Photographic Editor), R. Clark, B. Stewart.  
 Front Row: M. Prior, G. Whale (Business Manager), G. Sawyer (Editor), Mr. J. Fletcher (Master in Charge), D. Simpson (Literary Editor), D. Kirby (Sporting Editor), W. Palmer.

## EDITORIAL

Some of the most sweeping educational reforms ever proposed in this country are at present being considered by our State Parliament. The source of these proposals is the controversial Wyndham Report prepared by a committee headed by Dr. Wyndham, Director of Education, and incidentally, a distinguished old boy of this School.

To Fort Street, the oldest of the secondary (and selective) schools in this State, the subject is of vital concern and, we feel, one on which all views should be considered.

The core of the proposed system is the "Comprehensive High School", a high school which will take all the pupils from a defined area in its immediate locality. All types of courses will be provided.

Supporters of the Comprehensive High Schools argue along the lines of eradication of intellectual snobbery, reduction of students' travelling time and "sympathetic" rather than "selective" teaching. The effectiveness of present selection methods has also been questioned.

Let us admit at once that travelling time under the proposed system would be reduced but whether, in many instances, the reduction would be really significant is open to doubt.

On the score of eradication of intellectual snobbery, however, we suggest that theorising or might we say "wishful thinking", has surely caused supporters of the Comprehensive system to ignore the facts of life. In all walks of life there is an instinct which causes people of similar intellectual capacities to group together and it cannot be seriously contended that this grouping will not exist either inside or outside the class-rooms of a comprehensive high school. Indeed at this type of school, grouping by intellectual capacity, or if you like, intellectual snobbery, would have far more scope than in the selective school because of the wider differences in the students' ability.

Turning to the question of "sympathetic" as opposed to "selective" teaching, we must first make an assumption as to the meaning of these rather vague terms. Apparently the idea is that pupils should be treated as

individuals rather than as a group, full cognizance being taken of their strengths and weaknesses. A grand idea, but does anyone seriously think that this would be easier to achieve in a group of students of mixed ability than in a class of "selected" pupils each having ability of approximately similar order? In addition it should be remembered that any attempt to solve the problem by grading the classes (by ability) within the comprehensive schools would in fact produce precisely the position as we have it now, but on a smaller scale without the wide selection necessary to obtain the fullest benefit from the system. If on the other hand, classes are not to be graded the problem of the teachers endeavouring to set a rate of progress to suit students with I.Q.'s ranging from 95 to 140, all in one class does not bear pondering.

Another point of great significance in the proposed scheme is cost. Lack of finance has been the bugbear of education in this state for many years and one needs no electronic computer to establish the fact that provision of specialised (and expensive)

equipment in all high schools, to be used by a few, is far less economical than provision of this equipment in a few schools which specialise in courses requiring the equipment i.e. Home Science and Technical Schools.

Finally we come to perhaps the most important feature of all — tradition. Does it count for much? Observe the school spirit which exists at all schools fortunate to have built up this intangible but nevertheless vital quality. However it takes time; not just a few years but decades — Fort Street's traditions have been gathered over a hundred years. Is this to be thrown away?

It would be perhaps be a little optimistic to suggest that the proposals will be dropped altogether at this late stage, but let us hope that any introduction of the new system will be in the nature of an experiment — an experiment which incidentally has not been spectacularly successful in England and the U.S.A. On this basis these selective high schools which have been so successful over the years could be continued.

M. Prior.

## FAREWELL TO Mr. G. C. SHAW, B.A.

On Friday the 17th April, 1959, the Parents' and Citizens' Association held, in the School Memorial Hall, a farewell function to Mr. Graham C. Shaw, ex-headmaster of the school.

After the National Anthem the President of the Parents' and Citizens' Association, Mr. B. Evans, gave an opening address, giving a brief account of his short acquaintance with Mr. Shaw.

The School Madrigal Group next made its first public appearance this year and maintained its high standard of singing with the rendition of two delightful songs (under the baton of Mr. Condon).

The Director General of Education, Dr. H. S. W. Wyndham then made a speech, firstly on his long and happy association with Mr. Shaw (going back to the 1st World War), and then on Mr. Shaw's history in the Department, and the great loss which his retiring constituted to the department and to many other beneficial organisations.

Richard Morphew, an old boy of the school, who has willingly helped the school out on many such occasions, played a much appreciated piece—"Etude" by Chopin.

Mr. J. Wright, Past President of the P & C Association then gave an address on his association with Mr. Shaw within the school, and said how much of a pleasure it was to be working as president of the P & C Association with such a man.

Another familiar old boy of the school, Peter Ansourian, gave a violin recital of two

excellent pieces, "Bee" by Schubert and "Hungarian Dance" by Brahms.

Mrs. D. Lindsay, past president of the Ladies' Committee, briefly addressed the gathering and gave a very becoming laudation of Mr. Shaw, and also thanked Mrs. Shaw for unstinted support to Ladies' Committee functions.

Mr. J. Wright once again took the floor and presented Mr. Shaw with a silver car badge with the school crest endorsed thereon and then something more tangible — an envelope containing an undisclosed sum of money. Mr. Shaw thanked all concerned which included the P & C, the Ladies Committee and the School itself and then thanked the previous speakers for their "unwarranted" praise.

Richard Barnard, ex-school choir tenor, who has sung on many occasions, showed, with the singing of "Reveille" by Dyson, that he had not lost any of his talent.

Finally, Mr. W. Forbes, President of the Old Boys' Union, called Mr. Shaw forward once more and presented him with a pair of gold cuff links with the school badge engraved. He then announced the decision of the Old Boys' Union to give Honorary Membership to those men who were not old boys of the school but who had given it unfailing support or credit — Mr. Shaw being one of the few to whom this honour was granted.

The gathering then dispersed to a magnificent supper, served in the hall by the ladies. This gave ample opportunity for the many old boys present to get together again.

Malcolm Prior.

## LIBRARY REPORT

In the department of library, this year has been a very profitable one. The library has undergone a major "face-lift" in that ten new sections of modern wooden shelving, replacing the old and cluttered bookcases, have been installed. These new units, apart from being very attractive, have many advantages. As they do not have the wide cupboards underneath, they take up far less floor space and provide a much greater area of shelf space, which assists greatly in the classifying and locating of books.

The total number of volumes in the library (August 1959) is 3732. Of that number some 600 may be classified as fiction. This total gives 4.5 volumes per head. About 750 books have been added to the stock since last year.

Early in the year an appeal made personally by the Headmaster to the boys of the school resulted in about 600 books being added to the junior fiction section. Thanks to all who responded to this appeal!

New additions to the ever-expanding reference section included the Chambers Encyclopaedia (purchased by the P. and C. Association) and Chambers World Survey for 1958 and 1959 altogether costing £109.

I wish to thank our librarian, Mr. Barnard for the capable and conscientious way in which he goes about his work and for his willingness to help us in library matters during the weekly library periods.

Thanks are also due to all those boys who have acted as class librarians this year, and to the borrowers who have exercised so much care with the books entrusted to them.

However, boys borrowing and reading books must realise that they are in reality helping themselves by putting books back in their correct places on the shelves.

In conclusion I should like to say how grateful the whole school is that it has a library of such high standard to which it may turn in time of curiosity or ignorance.

—J. Ayling.



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# FAMOUS FORTIANS

OWEN PHILLIPS

Assistant Professor of the Department of Mechanical Engineering,  
Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Maryland.

## A CONVERSATION

The knock on my door was followed immediately by the appearance of Harry's head. "Ready?" he asked.

"In just a minute," I answered him and turned back briefly to the papers littering the desk.

Harry came right in. "What are you doing?"

It was no use trying to concentrate, so I put down my pen and showed him the graphs that I had been studying. "I've been trying to make sense out of these wind wave measurements. I'm sure there is an important clue here, if only I could see it."

He glanced briefly at the sheets, then straightened and shrugged his shoulders. "Why do you spend your time at this sort of thing? Think of all the other things you could be doing!"

Leaning back on my chair, I yawned. "Oh, it's a job. Keeps me in shoelaces."

"No, I'm serious," he said. "Tell me, Paul, why **DO** you choose to be a scientist? What is there about research that attracts you?"

"If you really are serious, I'll try to answer you, but it won't be easy. I suppose the basic reason is a personal, perhaps a selfish one — that it gives me a very deep satisfaction to find the order and the relation among the diverse things we see in the world about us. I enjoyed the scientific subjects at school and did fairly well in them, so it seemed fairly natural that I should develop these interests afterwards."

"That's all very well," Harry countered, "but you will have to be more specific to convince me. I enjoy my work at the office well enough, but you wouldn't catch me at it until this hour unless there was a deadline or something."

"No, I don't have any deadline, but I do have a constant challenge. Here, for example, I have some very good data from Ericksen in Denmark. I am trying to see how it fits into the pattern, to see what light it sheds on the way nature behaves in this particular situation. There is no overall theory for this business, we only have sporadic pieces of data and we don't yet understand the inter-relations."

"How on earth will you set about doing that?" By this time Harry was sitting in the easy chair.

"This is the really hard part, and we need all the insight and imagination we can muster."

"Imagination? In a scientist? I thought that was all right for poets, but that scientists had to play according to the rules."

"Good heavens, Harry! Imagination is a scientist's most precious attribute. It enables him to perceive connections between things that are apparently unrelated, or to guess at the way nature works when the information we have is scattered and scanty. Of course there are the rules, but they will guide a fertile imagination and not block it. Perhaps there is an analogy with writing a sonnet, where the form is strictly specified. The form alone makes no sonnet, it has to be filled with life by the poet's imagination; so also no first rate scientific discovery was ever made solely by application of the known rules. Most young people do have imagination, but sometimes it dries up as they grow older. For a scientist, this is an irreparable loss; he will have to go into fund-raising or something like that."

"Don't you want to do something useful?"

"Benjamin Franklin, I think, was asked the same question and his reply was 'What use is a new-born baby?' The research worker in fundamental, as opposed to applied, science can never tell what opportunities and benefits his work will ultimately bring. It may also bring, as we now know, responsibilities that tax our wisdom and our humanity."

Harry was serious now. "In these days, when applied science is a military weapon, I can see the difficulty for the man doing fundamental research in following his less tangible, less immediate goal."

"Difficulty?" I mused. "Yes, but the rewards are great, the intangible rewards, I mean, the ones that really matter. We have the consciousness of building, with like-minded people all over the world, an enduring structure of understanding available to all mankind. If I can contribute some small part, I will be grateful."

We sat quietly in the darkened room that contrasted sharply with the circle of light from the desk lamp. Suddenly Harry looked at his watch and sprang to his feet. "Yes, we're late," I said, gathering my coat and following him out.

## Dr. E. C. GIBSON, M.A., B.Ed., B.Sc., Th.D.

Principal of First Bible Training Inst., Perth.

### THAT SENSE OF VOCATION!

For most of us, when not yet in our teens, we first with awesome tread crossed the threshold of the halls of learning on Taverner's Hill, dreams of the future, if, any, were vague flimsy things. Their contours not only defied precise language but also had the habit of changing shape. Even so had I arrived at Fort Street. Had not my older brother done the same thing?

Those five years on Taverner's saw a clarification of purpose in life and provided a structure for the building of its realization. I developed an urge to the vocation of teacher (preferably in Maths!), and also had a personal encounter with Christ whilst in my fourth year that changed the basis of my life and fundamental purpose.

But those were depression years. And a seventeen-year-old stood on the threshold of manhood, of vocation, of what? Through a series of incidents, and having gained a scholarship to study accountancy through Hemingway & Robertson, I found myself an articled clerk to the late Ferdinand FitzRoy, chartered accountant, who was also for some years the secretary of the Fortian Old Boys' Association. Commerce was difficult in those days, and because the accountancy practice I was in was comparatively small, it afforded marvellous variation of experiences in so many types of business ventures—insights into and experience of car finance, auditing, accounting in factories, professions, etc. And this all helped the study which meant that I acquired the letters A.C.A. as an associate of the Chartered Institute of Accountants in Australia.

Yet over and above this the Christian call could not be silenced and the sense of vocation could only be fulfilled in entering the full-time Christian ministry, seeming to cut short (to some of my friends, disappointingly) the possibility of a useful and lucrative business career. Thus my mid-twenties found me in a new setting—a residential student studying for the ministry and seeking at the same time to be the spiritual leader of Christian Church groups.

The privilege came to serve in four churches in Sydney—even to taking Scripture instruction for a short period at Fort Street—before crossing the continent to become

the principal of the Perth Bible Institute. Here the desire to be a teacher (not now of maths, or even of accountancy) has been redirected into that of a teacher of potential missionaries and church leaders, most of whom are usually in their early twenties.

Each capital city of the Australian mainland States has a Bible Institute, co-educational and residential, and run by an autonomous council in each case, whose members are drawn from the ranks, lay and clerical, of all the major Protestant denominations. Here in Perth, in the least populous state, we have a student body that has now grown to 45. These students have been teachers, nurses, farmers, clerical workers, labourers, etc., of varying capacities and backgrounds—even three from Indonesia. They all have had a personal Christian experience and come from various Church groups—Anglican, Baptist, Brethren, Congregational, Church of Christ, Methodist, Presbyterian, and are keen to do something for the oral and spiritual welfare of others. The training thus takes place in a real ecumenical atmosphere.

In the last ten years the Perth Bible Institute has had 107 graduates and 82 per cent. of these have found their way into full-time Christian activity—some in local churches, some among our Australian aborigines, while the majority have gone overseas to other lands around the world—to Nyasaland, Rhodesia, Sudan, Ethiopia, India, Pakistan, Malay, Thailand, Formosa, Philippines, Japan, Indonesia, Fiji, New Guinea, and Bolivia. These are some of the best Australian exports of goodwill to our neighbours.

Some have gone as teachers or nurses, and participating in needed social uplift, but all have had a sense of vocation desiring above all else the presentation of the Gospel of Christ to folk in other lands both in action and in word. They have not gone to offer a superior culture or as agents of western civilization, but as representatives of Christ, believing that it is quite a superficial view that says that the races to which they have gone are so happy in their own way of living that they should not be disturbed. They have seen that the Gospel of Christ is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that trusts in Him, irrespective of language or culture or colour.

No one can live in West Australia without being very conscious of the presence and the problem of our aborigines. Our Institute has a lively interest in the original Australians, and one fifth of our graduates who are working in missions are doing so among these dark folk of Australia. It has been my privilege to do some university research and field work in this native problem area and to visit many of the 29 mission stations in W.A., sharing in conferences and generally helping in this needy field. The distribution, population, and problems of our aborigines in W.A. are different from those in N.S.W. Quite a number of Christian teachers here accept appointments under the State Education Department to schools attached to Native Missions, because such teachers have had a sense of vocation. There are no government aboriginal settlements or stations in W.A. as there are in N.S.W.

Is it not vital, then, in an age of great tech-

nical and material advance to make parallel advances in moral and spiritual things? We have seen throughout Australia in the last decade an increase in the number of young folk appreciating this need today of spiritual advance, and who are accepting the challenge of a disturbed world. There are many channels for the expression of the sense of vocation, and there are many levels of service for others. A career becomes a vocation when it becomes not an end in itself but a means of service for others and for the community in which we live. It is this sense of vocation that makes the drudgery seem different and lifts our motivation to a level that makes possible a contribution to the advancement of our fellow man. The moral and spiritual call of Christ to serve in His Gospel brings the greatest thrill of all and any seeming sacrifices made, pale into insignificance in the sense of achievement of the spiritual welfare of others.

G. F. AMSBERG

JUDGE OF DISTRICT COURT.

## FORTIANS ALL

I have been asked to contribute an article, and, so I have been informed, upon any topic of my own choosing. With such a breadth of choice available, decision is embarrassing.

Hence these inconsequential ramblings. I have dared to take as my topic "Advice to Schoolboys", and more particularly to Fortians. The only qualification I can offer for my impertinence is that long, long ago I was a schoolboy once myself. A poor qualification indeed, inasmuch as so many years have passed since those days that one's memory dims and fades, and one tends to look backward through rather rosy-hued glasses; and such is the makeup of the human mind, that the pleasant things remain, whilst the unhappy ones seem to have never existed. However, doing the best I can, after roaming down the corridors of many years and dredging up all that I can recollect, and adding to this recollection the experience of many decades, spent in places where one sees the best and the worst of humans (unhappily mainly the latter), sundry ideas have occurred to me, which, for what they are worth, I pass on to you.

The first essential of every schoolboy's make-up should be a high sense of honour. I do not mean common honesty. The need for this goes without saying. By honour, I mean the omission to do anything which one would blush to see boldly mentioned in large type on the front page of a newspaper.

Honour imports adherence, not by lip service nor by mechanical subservience to the letter of rules and regulations, to high standards of ethical behaviour.

If you will heed the words of one who must appear to you to be a doddering old man, verging on, if he has not already arrived at, senility, you will readily understand that any temporary advantage of a material nature, achieved through dishonourable means, however sweet it may taste at the time, will inevitably ferment and become sour and unpalatable. The best advice that one can ever give in any walk of life is "Be punctiliously honourable".

In other and more modern words "square" is the watchword, and not in the sense adapted by modern young people.

Do you dig me, daddio ?

The next attribute most desirable one thinks, is the attention to courtesy.

I am not an adherent to that school of thought which is of the view that the good old days are gone for ever and which depreciates their passing. "The good old days" never were, and never will be. The best time of a man's life is the very moment which is then living. Young people today are no worse, and certainly no better than they were in generations past. I have observed, however, of late something of a tendency on the part of our younger citizens to overlook those niceties of

conduct which lubricate the engine of life. I do not wish to convey that one should be servile or truckling, but a manly exhibition of good manners is greatly to be admired and desired.

To lift one's hat to a lady, to offer her a seat in a train, to say "please", "thank you", and "excuse me", to stand back and let elders have precedence, to refrain from shoving and jostling, to use good table manners, are not, as so many wrongly believe, signs of either weakness or effeminacy. In this day and age, far too little importance is laid upon these small but important things.

I am all in favour of a crusade for their revival.

This was not intended to sound like one of Mrs. Caudle's curtain lectures. I am afraid that it does! However, the qualities which I have stressed are those which you will never glean from books nor blackboards, but the possessor of them will be proud to hold his head high, will stand well in the regard of his fellows, and will in every sense be a man and a gentleman, and one of whom the Good Old School will not be ashamed.

See you later — Alma Mater.

## LODGE FORTIAN

### No. 649 United Grand Lodge of N.S.W.

Once again your School Lodge is able to report a successful year of activities since the last issue of *The Fortian*.

The Members of the Lodge who are of course all former pupils or Masters of the School continue to take great pride in their close association with the School and eagerly follow the achievements of its pupils and the new laurels which are constantly being won. Our sincere congratulations go out to those who once again kept the School in the forefront of scholastic achievements and we revel in the continuing success of the pupils in the field of sport.

It is not by accident that one's former School is referred to as "alma mater", for the love and affection which every pupil bears for his old School is indeed akin to that spontaneous and ever lasting devotion between the child and mother. Because of this loyalty and affection and the close bond with the School, the members of Lodge Fortian feel that they enjoy even greater privileges in free-masonry than other masons who cannot acknowledge such an additional tie. As it is gratifying for the members of the Old Boys' Union to meet together at its functions, and enjoy the companionship with former colleagues and masters so it is with the members of Lodge Fortian, at every one of its meetings. It is extremely gratifying too when one is able to meet on level terms and in close fraternity men who were formerly known and respected as teachers.

True it is that according to one of the basic tenets of free-masonry all men are equal but the fraternity also acknowledges that distinctions in rank are necessary among men to preserve good order and as reward for merit. With this in mind it is particularly pleasing to know that Grand Lodge rank has been conferred for meritorious services upon many members of Lodge Fortian including such distinguished members of the School and the Lodge as Very Worshipful Brother Charles Christmas that renowned former Headmaster of the School and foun-

dation Master of the Lodge, and Very Worshipful Brother Alan Stanley who as well as being a former pupil of the School was for so many years a member of the Department of Mathematics.

All of the members of the Lodge were grieved indeed at the death early this year of one of its members and another former member of the Teaching Staff in the person of Worshipful Brother Bill ("Boxer") Roberts. At the moving memorial service in St. Andrews Cathedral the esteem and affection which the members of the Lodge held for "Boxer" was clearly shown by the great number of them who attended the service to pay their last respects.

Of all its activities and social functions the one perhaps most eagerly awaited by the Lodge each year is its combined meeting with Lodge Sydney High School and once again this year a wonderful re-union was held and the friendly rivalry of school days was displayed again and enjoyed in the quick exchange of jest and counter-jest. Here the ties between the two grand old Schools was well illustrated by the presence of Worshipful Brother Ted Jeffrey a former Master of the Lodge and of the School and the present Deputy Headmaster of Sydney High School. Each year too we look forward to the combined meeting of all the School Lodges of which there are now no fewer than eleven including Lodge University of Sydney.

To those former pupils and Masters of the School who are also freemasons an invitation is extended to join the Lodge at any of its regular meetings which are held on the second Friday of each month at The Masonic Temple Castlereagh Street, Sydney.

To all of the present pupils and Masters of the School we send our greetings and sincere wishes for continuing success in all fields of endeavour where Fortians are always in the fore.

—Cecil J. Marsh,  
Worshipful Master.

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### VALE GEORGE BOHMAN

It is a melancholy fact that so soon after his looked-for retirement, the many friends of George Bohman were saddened to hear of his passing.

George was a unique personality. In the frailest of physical bodies he combined a keen intellect, a forthright manner, an earthy sense of realities, an encyclopaedic knowledge in his special fields and an intense loyalty to his friends and students. In his last months of service, by sheer dominance of spirit, he forced his failing body to obey his will.

We on the staff, who knew him so well, were not really surprised when he literally prised himself off his sick-bed to be present at the farewell function arranged for him in the School Hall. Here, surrounded by his past students and colleagues, he caught for a fleeting moment a measure of that zest and wit that characterised the old doyen of Fort Street Staff.

Alas, it was to be his last meeting with his old friends.



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## THE PREFECTS' DANCE

On the night of Friday the thirteenth of March, the still, peaceful atmosphere of Petersham was shattered by a series of blood-curdling screams and "wild rebel yells." This was not, as some people thought, a revolution. It was merely one of the highlights of the Prefects' Dance.

The dance was attended by about 300 Fortians (both male and female), who were all entertained (?) by the Prefects' rendition of a rather depraved version of a currently popular tune. With a little bit of luck this performance will not be repeated.

On behalf of all who attended the dance, I would like to thank all those who were responsible for making it the great success it was.

—C. O. Einberg.

## FATHER AND SON EVENING 1959

On Saturday, the 21st of March, the Ladies Committee held the Annual Father and Son Evening in the School Memorial Hall.

The evening commenced with the singing of the National Anthem which was followed by an excellent tea, prepared by the ladies for the 600 odd present.

Our new Headmaster, Mr. C. Biggers, took the opportunity of expressing his personal feeling of pride in being appointed to Fort Street, and assured the gathering that both he and the staff would spare no effort to ensure that the school's proud tradition was maintained.

Mr. Biggers' speech was followed by the school choir's capable rendition of three delightful songs under the baton of Mr. Condon.

The Guest of Honour, Professor W. R. Blunden, then gave an interesting address, advising students to obtain as wide an education as possible whilst at school, emphasising that they would find that specialisation would be the order of the day after leaving.

A gracious and competent vote of thanks to Professor Blunden, an old boy of the school, was then proposed by the School Captain, Graham Raffle, and seconded by Mr. Taylor.

Continuing with the musical side of the evening, Mr. Condon and Mr. Horsley provided us with a duo piano recital of two Jamaican folk songs (for the uninitiated that means two pianos) followed by the guest artist, Mr. Les McGrath, who illustrated the infinite variety of sounds that may be produced from the soprano saxophone and the clarinet, cum unorthodox attachments.

The judo exhibition provided was both instructive and interesting.

Mr. A. Davis, who spoke on behalf of the fathers, advised the boys to make sure that

their future occupation suited their talent and liking, was beneficial to the community, and had an income fitting to the time devoted to it in study.

A school jazz band added colour to an interesting and well balanced programme which was concluded by the singing of the school song.

—M. Prior.

## COMBINED SERVICE END OF FIRST TERM

The whole school assembled in the Assembly Hall on the 24th April for the Conclusion of First Term Religious Service. We were very privileged to have as our guest speaker the Rev. Leighton Ford, who hails originally from Canada, as is evident from his charming accent, and is Associate Evangelist with the Billy Graham Crusade Movement. He also is married to Billy Graham's sister.

After a short service, Mr. Ford spoke to us. He stressed that we are in a crucial stage in life and that the victories that we win against temptations will stand us in good stead for the rest of life. He also told us that we need a Saviour who can control our lives and keep us from sin. The Saviour is Jesus Christ.

The chairman of the service was the Rev. Horne assisted by the members of the Ministers' Fraternal, and we do thank these gentlemen and Rev. Ford for giving up some of their time to make this service possible.

—Graham Sawyer.

## COMMEMORATION OF ANZAC

After an impressive parade by the Fort St. Cadet Corps which was inspected by Col. J. P. O' Sullivan, the school assembled in the hall for a memorable Anzac Service. After a service in which we sang the Recessional, the School Song, and other hymns, Col. O'Sullivan addressed the school. He commended the cadets on their turnout and said that they were a great credit to the instructors. He then told dramatically and movingly the story of the Anzacs. He told of the landing on Gallipoli, the fight up the beach, the slaughter and the bravery.

A vote of thanks was then moved by Mr. C. Biggers.

After this the Cadets performed the ceremony of remembrance with the rest on arms reversed during the Last Post and the present arms during the reveille.

This was a very moving service and the Cadets must be congratulated for the part that they played.

—G. Sawyer.



FIFTH YEAR, 1959

## FAREWELL TO FIFTH YEAR

This very enjoyable function was held in the school hall with Fourth year as hosts to the departing Fifth Year.

Chairman Russell Clarke (4th Year) opened the proceedings with the Loyal Toast, and then everyone had luncheon refreshments which were prepared by the Ladies' Committee.

After this the second toast, the toast to the School was proposed by the School Captain Graham Raffell and was seconded by Mark Diesendorf, the vice captain. Mr. Biggers replied, after the school song had been sung by the assembly.

A delightful satire on the teachers was presented by the prefects — a song (Good-bye Fort Street good-bye) then a 'terse verse' (Mr. Howlin is a hep-cat!), and the song again (Good-bye BUDDY good-bye!).

"The" climax came when a rousing war-cry, dedicated to Mr. R. A. Anderson, was presented as a finale.

The next toast, to the Departing Fifth Year, was proposed by Ian Barnard who paid a tribute to them, and was seconded in a humorous fashion by Richard Ansoul, who

recommended a career in foodstuffs for them and issued them the challenge to invent a hollow pyramid of a non-porous paste-board material which would pour Kellogs' Corn Flakes. Roy Spencer replied to this toast on behalf of Fifth Year.

The last toast was that to the Staff. This was proposed, with many gifts, by Philip Boyle and Wilfred Levy. Between them they presented Mr. Menzies with a 6th Class 'Betty and Jim' Arithmetic Book (to cure his basic troubles in Maths), Mr. Coroneos with a magnifying glass (to lend to boys so that they can read his writing), Mr. Rider with a pair of braces (guess why?), Mr. (dapper) Webb with a brilliant polka-dot tie, Mr. W. Anderson with a jar of hair cream, Mr. Cameron with a house-brick covered in sandpaper to wear away the blackboards more quickly... etc.... etc.

The replies to this toast were given by Mr. Taylor (Deputy Headmaster) and Mr. W. Anderson.

A vote of thanks was proposed by Ken Lloyd (4th Year) to the Ladies Committee, and the School War Cry rounded off the 1959 Farewell to Fifth Year.

# *Ann McDonald*

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## OLD BOYS' UNION

The Union has enjoyed another very encouraging year this year and looks forward to the future support of the present Fifth Year. Of the 1958 final year 76 out of 116 have so far joined the Union which is probably a record intake for any one year. Many of these became members through their attendance at the last Junior Dinner which automatically entitles those attending to one year's financial membership of the Union. A similar function is planned for this December.

Membership of the Union has now grown to approximately 600 of which about 200 are unfinancial. During the year the Union has received about 40 applications for membership (apart from those received from the 1958 Fifth Year) and many of these have come from Fortians prominent in public life. This year Life Membership was introduced into the Constitution and there are already 8 Life Members.

The Union at its Annual Meeting invoked for the first time its power to elect Honorary Members from persons who had not been students at Fort Street but who had rendered fine service to the School and the Union. Messrs. C. H. Christmas, G. C. Shaw, W. A. Selle and Dr. G. Mackaness were elected. Sir Percy Spender, Sir Garfield Barwick, Dr. H. V. Evatt and the Headmaster were elected Patrons. Mr. W. Forbes (1919) is our President, Mr. H. Morphew (1917) is Immediate Past President and Messrs. J. H. Fisher (1923) and J. Dick (1948), are Vice-Presidents. Messrs. A. R. Cotter (1948) and N. Bayliss (1951) are Honorary Secretary and Treasurer respectively. Members of the Committee are Messrs. A. Birchill (1947), D. Cash (1955), R. Gibson (1958), J. C. Hay (1932), R. Joseph (1950), P. Lindsay (1954), H. Merriman (1947), G. McKimm (1954), W. Pennington (1932), W. Robinson (1957), E. B. Scribner (1932), H. Topham (1919) and D. Weinberg (1914).

Of interest to younger members was the increased success of the Union's Junior (under 21) Rugby Union Football team which again competed in the Metropolitan Junior competition for the second successive year. The team finished fifth out of 8 teams and recorded some fine wins. Alan Rayner (1957) was again Captain and others who played were: R. Malouf, J. Parker and J. Read (1958); J. Barrett, C. Fairweather, R. Fisher, D. Francis, D. Medley, J. Nolan, W. Robinson, J. Webster and C. Wright (1957); D. Mayhew, Arthur Rayner, J. Shailler, D. Short, and R. Wildie (1956); J. McQueen, B. O'Connor and G. Parker (1955); and J. Medley (1954). The Union would appreciate the assistance of the present fifth year to help form the nucleus of a strong team next year. The Union has recently been approached with a

view to entering a team in the Interclub Athletics Competition next year.

This year the Annual Dinner held in October attracted a capacity attendance for the second successive year when 180 old-boys gathered to pay tribute to Sir Garfield Barwick, the Commonwealth Attorney-General, who was Guest-of-Honour. Many of his class mates attended, some coming from the country and interstate for the event. Judge Amberg of the District Court proposed the health of the Guest-of-Honour and Dr. H. K. Porter proposed the toast to the School which was responded to by the Headmaster. Those present covered a wide age span — from those who attended the School in the early nineties to those who left last year. The Dinner also marked the return of the Union's popular magazine "Faber Est" as a special issue was printed to assist in advertising the function.

A distinguished member of the Union, Major-General Sir George Wootton, was Guest-of-Honour at the Annual Ball held in April in conjunction with the Old Girls' Union. This function proved a social and financial success. The Junior Dance at the School Hall in July was better attended than similar functions held in recent years due mainly to the support of the School. This dance has yet to recapture its popularity among younger members of the Union. A Christmas Supper Dance will be held again this year.

The older members of the Union enjoyed even greater numerical success with their Bowls Day which was originated last year. The Golf Day received better although not satisfying support this year, due probably to it being held at a suburban course for the first time. The Committee hopes that this activity will receive more encouraging support on future occasions.

The Union has established the Kilgour Memorial Prize as an endowed annual prize to commemorate a great Headmaster. To mark the term of office of the last Headmaster Mr. Shaw, the Union has presented a new Honour Board to the School at the cost of £170. It is now endeavouring to arrange for the inscribing of the lists for the last ten years which will include the many distinguished Leaving Certificate passes obtained by pupils during Mr. Shaw's Headmastership.

The activities listed above would not have been possible without the reassuring support of the members of the Union. The Committee trusts that pupils leaving the School will join the Union and continue to give this support in the years ahead by serving on the Committee or by their attendance at functions.

—A. R. Cotter (Hon. Sec.)

## PARENTS' AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION

As on previous occasions the officers of the Association would like to express their pleasure at its success during the year and to extend their appreciation to the Headmaster, the staff and to the students for their co-operation in the various functions which have been held.

Since the last report the proceeds of the Fete held in October 1958 have enabled the Association to install new stage curtains, which will be a very great advantage in the production of school plays, and a very fine projector in addition to other items for the benefit of the school.

The Association has also been anxious to have the school playing area improved and as a result of representations made to the Department it is hoped that this work will be carried out in the near future.

This year the Annual Evening of Music again proved very successful and the high standards achieved in the past were maintained.

The Association is very happy in extending its congratulations to Mr. Condon to members of the Choir and also to the other artists who contributed to its success.

The thanks of the Association are also conveyed to the Ladies' Committee whose efforts play such a great part in so many different ways in ensuring the success of the work of the Association.

In conclusion the best wishes of the members are extended to all students who have completed their term at the school and who are about to pursue their careers in other spheres.

H. G. Topham (Hon. Sec.)

## CAREERS CORNER

Gone are the days when the prospective employer sent a limousine for his prospective employee and rolled out the red carpet to receive him. The advancement of new industrial and commercial techniques has had the effect of separating employees into two distinct groups; one group consists of the semi-skilled or skilled workers who feed the machines, and the other consists of highly trained specialists who programme the machines. The latter group is small, and the number of reasonably bright boys is large, so the employer can now afford to be fairly exacting in his requirements. To achieve maximum efficiency he must be so. A bewildering assortment of scholarships, traineeships and cadetships is offered to provide these highly trained personnel, but competition for them will be very keen. Details of the many opportunities are available on application.

J. E. Wells.

## LADIES' COMMITTEE

It is my pleasure to report that the activities of the Ladies Committee throughout the year have been most successful, both financially and socially.

The Masters' Luncheon held in December, 1958 was enjoyed by all. The menu for this function was selected and admirably presented by Mrs. West and her Catering Committee. The welcome to first year mothers was held on 26th February, 1959 and was very well attended by the mothers of the new boys.

The farewell to Mr. G. Shaw, retiring Headmaster, was held on 17th April, when he was presented with a gift from the parents and boys of the School.

A social luncheon held in June to entertain members and executives of other High School Committees, was an introduction to the Choral group, formed by our Committee. They, together with the Play group, provided the entertainment after a delicious luncheon.

We are very proud of the renovations to the kitchen and the new equipment purchased to help the catering for all our social functions.

The Committee was pleased to assist financially with the improvements to the stage in the Assembly Hall and the purchasing of science equipment.

Congratulations and thanks to Mrs. West and the Catering Committee; Mrs. Lindsay and the Floral Committee; Mrs. Ross and the Clothing Pool Committee; Mrs. Shelley and the Sewing Committee, who once again made the costumes for the Play Festival; the ladies who assisted by providing refreshments for various schools functions including Speech Night, Inter-school debate, Passing Out Parade, Anzac Day and Play Nights.

We wish to thank Mr. Biggers and members of his Staff, for the courtesy and co-operation they have extended at all times to the members of the Ladies Committee and we look forward to another successful year in our work for Fort Street Boys' High School.

I. TREVENAR, Hon. Secretary.

## END OF TERM DANCE (First Term)

The night of Wednesday the 6th May saw the School Hall gaily decorated and the arrival of the young "beaus" and belles" for the End of Term Dance. With Mr. Wheeler as M.C. and Alan King's band supplying the music the evening got under way, and must have been successful, as all participants were left exhausted but in good spirits at the close of the programme (please don't take the wrong meaning of the last statement).

Malcolm Prior.

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## ROGER COOK

If anyone upheld the name of Fort Street at last year's Leaving Certificate Examinations it was Roger Cook. Roger gained a maximum pass obtaining an A pass in English, Physics, Chemistry and French and First Class Honours in Maths I and II. With these passes he topped the state and won for himself the Barker Scholarship No. III and Homer Exhibition for topping the State in Mathematics. His other University Scholarships were the John West Medal, Graham Prize Medal, James Aitken Scholarship, and Killen Memorial Prize for General Proficiency.

At the moment Roger is at the University studying Science and Engineering. As yet he has not made a firm decision on what he will do when he leaves University, but he has been advised to become a Theoretical Mathematician in Nuclear Physics.

B. Stewart.

# A Book For EVERY Boy & Girl



A Commonwealth Savings Bank passbook is a must for every boy and girl. It will enable you to get the saving habit while you are at school — a habit that will help you to success and happiness now and in later life.

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## GOD-MISUNDERSTOOD

(By Billy Graham)

I am convinced that many young people have never seriously considered God in any other light than as a law-giver who lays unreasonable restrictions upon us. They have never noticed, what I have noticed with amazement, that the Bible always portrays God as being on our side. A certain Scripture says: "If God be for us, who can be against us?" But in spite of the fact that the Bible describes in minute detail the love, the mercy, long-suffering, the patience, the understanding, the generosity and the good will of God toward man, somehow this conception has escaped the notice of thousands.

To others, God is somehow responsible for interfering with our present enjoyment and our future success. They think in terms of a God whose moral standards would deprive us of getting the most out of the present moment. The church has emphasized the negatives, saying "Thou shalt not" do anything that young people get fun out of. The pulpit has resembled Mt. Sinai rather than Mt. Calvary, and youth have come to consider religion as some kind of a millstone that is hung around the neck of those who are journeying heavenward.

The prophet Isaiah looked out on a people who longed for happiness and security, but they were looking for it in the wrong places. They were running, like moderns, to the market place and places of bizarre amusements, spending their money madly for things which brought them no permanent satisfaction. One day the prophet stood before them and cried, "Ho everyone . . . that is thirsty, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money: come ye, buy wine and milk without money and without price. Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread and your labour for that which satisfieth not. Harken diligently unto me, and eat that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness." (55:1-2).

Without scolding or berating, without stressing what the people should avoid, Isaiah told them that they had misunderstood God, and misunderstanding God they were not able to understand what were the grounds for satisfaction. He was asking them a rhetorical question, "Are you getting what you want out of life?" and they were forced to answer negatively.

The devil has played a trick on us. He has convinced multitudes that the way of the cross is a way without joy. He has convinced many that self denial is a burden and without zest. He has tricked us into saying that some things are wrong without letting us see what is good and right. Hence, the faith has seemed fitting for elderly people, from whom much of the joy of life is already gone. It has been thought of as a panacea for certain people who are frustrated and underprivileged, but Satan has kept us from seeing that there is joy and rejoicing. He has deceived us into retreating from the world rather than invading it with the Gospel of unbounding joy and peace that passes understanding.

When the apostle Paul once wrote to a young pastor, Timothy by name, he advised

him to speak to all who would set their hope on possessions and success. Like all successful people, as the world rates success, they were in danger of misunderstanding God. They were to have their hope set "not on the uncertainty of riches but on God, 'WHO GIVETH US ALL THINGS RICHLY TO ENJOY.'" (1 Timothy 6 : 17). Dr. A. T. Robertson, foremost scholar of the Greek New Testament, said this was a "lavish emphasis on the generosity of God."

What your heart craves will never be found in the tawdry tinsel of worldly amusement. Too often, men have tried to find their joy in them and failed. The abiding joy is yours when you commit your life and your all to Christ. Then you will understand what one man meant when he said, "Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy." (Psalms 43:4).

## I.S.C.F. REPORT

Our Fort Street I.S.C.F. group has experienced a wonderful season of blessing from God as the universal motto of I.S.C.F. "To know Christ and to make Him known" has been a living and vital experience for so many boys this year.

At the commencement of the first term our numbers at the general meeting held each week averaged seventy to eighty. Our wild hopes and expectations were realised when at the conclusion of the Billy Graham Crusade the numbers at our weekly meetings soared nearly 100 per cent. to reach the phenomenal, unprecedented figure of one hundred and fifty. Our hearts were thrilled beyond measure to see that this figure dropped only slightly to an average of one hundred and forty boys attending each week. A Prayer meeting and Bible Study were held each week, both of which helped to sustain the keen Christian fervour in the group.

Our sincerest gratitude is extended to the Headmaster for allowing us to use the School Hall because of the necessity to vacate the room in which our meeting was previously held owing to inadequate accommodation.

Perhaps the highlights of the I.S.C.F. year were the two House-parties held at the end of second term at which a total of nearly one hundred boys attended. The Senior House-party was held at Mount Victoria, the special speaker being the Rev. E. D. Cameron, the Junior House-party being held a week later at Camp Carey. At both House-parties wonderful spiritual help and blessing were experienced by all.

During the year, in addition to our other activities, the Seniors thoroughly enjoyed themselves at two outings with the I.S.C.F. groups from Burwood Girls' High School and Fort Street Girls' High School.

As we look back on a most eventful and successful year, we cannot help but feel our hearts filled with gratitude and thankfulness to God for the wonderful blessings that have been bestowed on our group during the year. Truly we can re-echo the words of the hymn writer,

"To God be the glory,

Great things He hath done . . ."

G. Henderson.

## THE BELL OF THE WORLD

Of particular interest to the Japanese classes, past and present, and to the School in general, is the receipt of a tape recording as a gift from Kochi High School in Japan. Three years ago a request was received from Kochi High School: copper coins were wanted from every country to make a symbolic bell for their school. The bell was to represent international goodwill and the desire for world peace, so that the disaster of Hiroshima and Nagasaki atom bombs would never be repeated anywhere in the world. Kochi High School has dedicated itself to this purpose. The coins, including some from Fort Street, were received. Some coins from each country were cast into the bell. Others were mounted on a plaque on the wall of the bell-tower. The bell tolls at the beginning and at the end of the school day. And now, by means of funds subscribed by Kochi students, a tape recording of the tolling bell and its dedication by the Principal of the school has been sent to every school which contributed.

We quote only one of the letters which accompanied the tape.

A further item of interest is that the tape intended for us was sent by mistake to East High School, Denver, Colorado, and their tape was sent to this school. They have now been exchanged and the letter accompanying the parcel is also printed herewith.

### A MESSAGE FROM JAPAN

2275 Monaco,  
Denver 7,  
Colorado,  
Sept., 3, 1959.

Dear Australian Friends,

I am forwarding you a tape from our friends in Japan, which I believe was meant for your school. Even though there has been a great deal of confusion and delay in exchanging the tapes, which were mistakenly addressed, I am really very glad. It is almost ironic that a mistake made in Japan could bring Australia and America, (or at least two schools within them), closer together.

I would like to introduce myself. I am Janet Thurman and I will be a senior at East High School in Denver, Colorado. As president of our International Relations Club at East, I am very interested in learning about my world neighbours. Our I.-R. Club would be so thrilled to receive some sort of communication from you.

Because we believe that if there is to be world peace, it is the right and the responsibility of the youth in every country to learn all they can about the world which they share, we plan to cut an exchange tape. We will certainly send you this tape sometime during the coming year.

We will be awaiting eagerly a letter from you.

Your neighbour and friend,  
Janet Thurman,  
For the International Relations Club,  
East High School.

Dear Friends,

This is Michihiro Yoshimura speaking. I am chairman of the Kochi High School Pen Pal Club in Japan. There are about 100 members in the club. This club was founded in commemoration of the Bell of the World.

It was in June, 1956 that we wrote to the Ministry of Education in each country in the world, saying that we wanted coins to be cast into a bell which would be a symbol of world peace and fraternity.

To make this bell, coins were sent across the oceans, from 80 high schools in 22 countries. With these, letters for Japanese students were enclosed.

Up to now 264 copper coins were sent to us; 121 of them were cast into the bell, and the rest has been kept in our bell-tower.

The list of countries from which coins came are: America, Australia, Brazil, Burma, Canada, Ceylon, Denmark, Egypt, Finland, Turkey, Holland, India, Iran, Iraq, Israel, Mexico, New Zealand, Norway, Sweden, The Philippines, Switzerland, Italy, China, West Germany, Spain and Portugal.

The bell sounds at the beginning of the school hour in the morning and the end of that in the afternoon. In our school the Pen Pal Club was born to promote the friendship between us and people of other countries. We are eager to correspond with students in foreign countries.

We firmly believe exchanging letters surely gives us mutual understanding as well as knowledge of other parts of the world. I believe that our school bell is a product of international friendship and it sounds from the top of our school building.

We have founded the club, as we are interested in what foreign students learn, and what they think, how they hold their celebrations, and what they live on.

It is the heartiest wish of us Pen Pal Club members that we may have permanent world peace as soon as possible. It is now nearly fourteen years since the war which caused us such misery came to an end. People who were affected by the atomic bombs when they were dropped on Nagasaki and Hiroshima have died one by one.

Please tell me about your country, and I will be glad to answer any questions you would like to ask me.

Good-bye friend,  
Yoshimura Michihiro.



#### DEBATING 1959

Back Row: (Junior Team) Gary Whale, John Ayling, Ken Baxter, Graham Sawyer.

Front Row: (Senior Team) Philip Boyle, Graham Eglinton, Mr. L. Gent (Coach), Roy Spencer, Ernst Wilhelm.

### DEBATING REPORT, 1959

#### Junior Team

The team was not as successful as the previous years' junior team. The team reached the semi-finals but were defeated by Sydney High after a very hard debate. At the commencement of the season the team was rather loosely bound but as the season continued, gained more experience, enabling them to act as a single unit. They owe much to their reserve Gary Whale whose knowledge proved invaluable. Graham Sawyer as their opening speaker needs a little more experience, but considering he is first speaker does a good job, and is well backed by John Ayling who is a very informative speaker. The Whip is very good and has a very clear manner, but Ken Baxter's accent needs improvement, but otherwise they are efficient and with a bit of hard work could win the Hume Barbour Trophy. The team would like to thank Mr. Gent for his coaching and Mr. Gray for transporting us to our battlefields and giving us hearty support.

#### Senior Report

The senior team this year failed to win the Hume Barbour Competition, being successful only as far as the quarter finals.

The team, Graham Eglinton, Philip Boyle, Roy Spencer and Ernst Wilhelm, gained much experience in public speaking and debating, and wish to thank Mr. Gent for his interest throughout the year.

The two social debates, against the always strong Fort St. Girls' team, were successful, and for the first time in many years, we won both debates, and cemented relations with our sister-school still further.

### COMMONWEALTH DAY, 1959

The first Commonwealth Day was celebrated by a school Assembly, the chairman of which was Mark Diesendorf. The message from the President of the Commonwealth Day movement was read and 3 speeches were given by 3rd, 4th and 5th Year boys. Cummine of 3rd Year spoke first and was followed by Baxter (4th Year) speaking on the significance of "cracker night". Lastly Roy Spencer gave an interesting speech on the position of the Commonwealth in the world today.

The school choir sang the "New Commonwealth" under the baton of Mr. Condon. A half holiday followed.

## DRAMA AT FORT STREET

### An Experiment that became a Tradition.

The editorial of the November, 1925 Fortian bore the following paragraph: "The most important event in our school life this year was the opening of the Memorial Hall. The building itself is of a simple, yet stately, design, and is a fitting memorial of those noble sons of the school who fought in the Great War. They were truly "men whose fathers were men", and in their honour this noble building stands."

It was in this hall on September 15th exactly seven days after the official opening, that the Fifth Annual Play Day was held. On this occasion twenty-one plays were presented ranging from drama to comedy and including adaptations from Shakespeare, Thackeray, Dickens and Scott. These adaptations of the boys themselves of the works of authors read as part of their school studies were highly commended. Looking over the list of plays for that year, one is struck by the fact that so many of the junior plays presented were adaptations of the classics. Fortunately a pictorial record of this important occasion has been preserved in the Fortian from which I have quoted above.

The four previous Play Days had been held out in the open. The fourth year lawn had been transformed into an open-air theatre. Staging was erected against the eastern wall of the school and the entrances and exits of the players were made via the large windows. It is interesting to note that the first Play Day was not even recorded in the Fortian—nonetheless an experiment had begun. The second Annual Play Day was a pronounced success. It is reported that there were never fewer than a thousand people witnessing the performance. The programme included a Latin, French and Japanese play—"In Catalinam", "La poudre fulminante" and "Love or Money". Of this second Play Day it was reported in the Sydney press that an interesting educational experiment was carried out at the Fort Street school in the form of a play day. It was claimed by Mr. G. Mackaness, who was in charge, that this open-air play day was unique. Many schools throughout the Empire had their amateur theatrical companies but no other school produced such a cycle of plays as Fort Street did. It was hoped that the experiment would prove a great educative instrument.

In the Fortian of October, 1923 it is recorded that as an educational experiment, Play Day was an unequalled success. It was further hoped that Play Day would take its place among the great annual functions of the School. In 1924, the constant fear of unsettled weather conditions was to be reckoned with for the last time. "The weather was excellent in the morning, but towards evening a storm came up and threatened to spoil the proceedings. Fortunately the clouds changed

their course and beyond a few drops did not interfere with our performances." Upon this occasion almost all the scholars from Petersham Girls' Intermediate High School augmented the assembled audience. Spectators of teachers and students from other schools were also present, desirous of seeing how the novel "Play Day" idea was carried out. This was also the year in which the "make-up" department functioned for the first time. The range and scope of the plays produced had continued to increase. It is of interest to report that even then one performer was accused of being inclined to substitute original passages in lieu of those in the play. "The substitutions were not as good as the original passages" we are informed. Such was the nature of the experiment and the interest aroused that a whole half-page of the "Sydney Morning Herald" was devoted to a pictorial survey of the 1924 Play Day. "Once a year at Fort Street Boys' High School they open books of history and the masterpieces of literary giants from the classic ages down to modern times, and out steps a motley array of characters—skin-clad Greek heroes, stately knights, and ladies of Merrie England, and the old creatures depicted so realistically by Dickens. All of them live again for just a few hours in the persons of bright-eyed, full-blooded young Australians. Then, a wave of the hand, and they step back into the pages of their books again. The annual "play day" is the genie which works this wonder."

In 1926 the innovation of an evening performance for the benefit of parents was highly appreciated. Many parents who had heard of Play Day, but had not been able to see the actual performances of the boys, were now in a position to watch the experiment. It was also in 1926 that the Shakespearean model theatre, now housed in the library, was presented to the school.

The Play Day movement continued to grow and become recognised. It is recorded that in 1927 so large was the attendance of old boys that the hall was overcrowded and many of the then present school were unable to watch the plays! The "Sydney Morning Herald" of 20/8/27 stated that every seat was occupied and through every window appeared a full quota of heads. "We still hold the first place in the arena", proudly wrote one of the contributors to the November, 1927 issue of the Fortian. The notable feature of the year 1928 was the introduction of the dramatisation of events from Australian history which proved to be a great success. These were produced by Second Year boys. The evening performance had so soon become so very popular that very many people failed to gain admission. The fame of the Play Day at Fort Street was growing. A fete held to raise funds to enlarge the Memorial Hall raised almost £1,000. Mr. S. H. Smith, Director of Education, in accepting the cheque, promised to

take steps immediately to have plans prepared for an enlarged hall.

The noteworthy feature of the following year was that no costumes were hired for the occasion. It was considered that the result was a marked improvement in the dressing of the plays. The year 1929 also saw the introduction of the full-dress rehearsals. This ensured that the boys of the school could all see the play festival. A new idea, by which each First Year Class produced, in addition to the class play, a pageant from ancient history, was a great success. It is interesting to note that in the 2D play "Like English Gentlemen", three poignant scenes from the expedition of Scott to the South Pole, use was made of one of the original sledges used in the expedition. For the first time a prize was offered for the best sustained character and also for the best costume. In this same year a pressman was forced to marvel that, as the Fort Street Play Day was such a success, Play Days were not part of the annual routine in every secondary school. The pattern for the festival set in 1929 was employed again the following year—the full-dress rehearsal on Tuesday, Play Day on Thursday, and the "great night performance" on Friday. It is recorded that in this year a real theatrical atmosphere was created by the fine scenery which transformed the usually bare stage into a modern playhouse. The dressing of the "Heart of Ani" (a play written from the world's oldest book, the Egyptian "Book of the Dead") was praised for the remarkable skill of the stage-setting. The tradition of adaptations of incidents from history was continued. In 1931 a departure from previous custom was the holding of two night performances and the present practice of our Play Festival was set. The high standard of the acting of the first year boys was notable upon this occasion.

The year 1932 again saw many of the audience looking in at the windows. The "Sydney Morning Herald" the following morning reported that all the plays were well performed and the boy producers, in many instances, displayed a remarkable sense of technique. Under an article "Schoolboy Actors" appearing in the "Herald" 26/8/32 as fine a definition of the Play Day movement as has perhaps been made runs as follows: "The object of Play Day is to create an interest among the boys in drama, to develop a critical dramatic spirit and to train them in the impersonation of character." Even in 1933 the "Herald" said that the Play Day was an event that must be unique among Australian schools. "Amateur theatricals are not always an unalloyed pleasure to watch, but the standard of acting of the boys at Fort Street, the scenery, the dressing, compared more than favourably with many stage productions by adults. This is the more remarkable when it is remembered that all the costumes—and many of them are period costumes, true in every detail—were made by the boys and their parents. Also, all the scen-

ery was the work of the boys. They spent much time in public libraries, studying the dresses of other times; and some of them even visited shops to study and make drawings of period furniture. The result was a most pleasing absence of anachronisms and the incongruities which the professional stage man is so eager to avoid. "Play Day" has ceased to be an experiment. It is now an institution in a school already possessing many traditions."

And then in 1934 was staged the play that everyone remembers—"Why the Chimes Rang." I was to see a version of this play in 1937 by the same producer. It will no doubt rank with the great Play Day productions of all time. There is, after all, a limit to what schoolboys are capable of—perfection itself.

It was on Tuesday, 15th December, 1936, that I was to be a player in the first play produced in the new Memorial Hall. Building had been delayed by the severe economic conditions of the early thirties. The former hall, constructed in 1924, was considerably extended, in fact its size was doubled. The stage was enlarged and new curtains graced it. There were also "modern" dressing rooms complete with a shower and bathroom. Great improvements were also made in the stage lighting facilities. A Musical, Dramatic and Physical Culture Entertainment christened the new hall. Two similar Christmas concerts were held in 1937 and 1940.

As each year passed, it is reported that the Play Day of that year was the best that had been observed. Or if not, the Play Day was at least as good as its predecessor. In 1938 it was suggested that the abundance of talent manifested by the junior boys ensured that this distinctive feature of our School calendar, Play Day, need not fear the spectre of deterioration for many years to come, for the acting proved worthy of the best traditions of the School.

At the Secondary Schools' Pageant held in conjunction with Australia's 150th Anniversary Celebrations in the Sydney Town Hall 29-31 March, 1938, Fort Street players were to turn the first page of our history with "Captain Cook at Botany Bay." This was the first scene of "'Neath Southern Skies", a colourful pageant of Australia. Mr. J. B. Moss of Fort Street was the production manager. The cast included one thousand secondary school boys and girls.

Again at the Christmas Concert in 1940, we were privileged to witness another of the best plays ever produced at Fort Street—"The Child of Flanders." Not a little of the praise for its success was due to the School orchestra and choir. In 1943 came a very fine tribute from one of the most distinguished members of the theatrical world—Sir Benjamin Fuller. In a letter to the Headmaster, Sir Benjamin wrote: "It was with a good deal of misgiving that I braved the weather last Friday night, anticipating as I did one

of those 'school shows' . . . I was agreeably surprised with the fare provided, the way it was presented, and particularly with the standard of acting displayed . . . Please do not think these remarks, made with all temerity are an exaggeration, for what I here write down I conscientiously mean . . . Allow me to congratulate the sponsors on their choice of plays and the presentation thereof . . . I look forward to further chances of seeing the Fort Street School shows, and may I conclude by saying that it warms the cockles of my heart to have the lamp of dramatic art tended by such enthusiasts and their mentors . . . Although the cinema has largely taken the place of the stage, I think it a fact, borne out by what I saw on the night of Friday, 26th August, 1943, that an age-old institution like the acted spoken drama cannot, even in this machine age, be altogether displaced by mechanical means, and my earnest wish is: long may the Thespian lamp continue to burn."

The news that Japan had surrendered was received in the middle of the 1945 Play Day programme on August 15. But the Play Day continued. The Australian Quarterly, "Drama in Sydney" in surveying the 1947 Festival reported: "Every boy that attends Fort Street Boys' High School is willy-nilly made aware of the excitement, fun and co-operative enterprise of theatre-in-little, for each class has its play assignment. What a great thing it is that a school should take so seriously the important job of kindling its charges' dramatic and theatrical imagination!"

No Play Day was held in the Centenary Year, 1949. It was not the hurly burly of the celebrations that caused its cancellation but the uncertainty of transport and light. The School, however, made its contribution to drama in education by assisting in the Department of Education's Annual Drama Festival. Fourth Year pupils presented the old morality play "Everyman" at the Botanical Gardens. There was no scenery except a tomb. The play was presented exactly as it was in Mediaeval England when it was presented by travelling players from carts or mobile stages. The Hon. R. J. Heffron, Minister for Education, now State Premier, said upon this occasion: "It is gratifying to me that Fort Street, which has been among the foremost schools in the field of drama, has retained the reputation gained in former years."

In Australia's Jubilee Year, 1951, Fort Street performed the concluding scenes of "Ned Kelly" by Douglas Stewart at the Conservatorium of Music. Another outstanding play of the 1951 Play Day programme, "Reunion", was selected for presentation at the Conservatorium the following year as part of the Secondary Schools' Drama Festival.

"Trial by Jury" of the 1952 Annual Play Festival programme was presented in 1953 at the Secondary Schools' Drama Festival. To this Festival, made up of only three plays, Fort Street continued to send a play almost every year. In 1954 during U.N.E.S.C.O. International Drama month a group of foreign-language plays were presented at the Conservatorium under the sponsorship of the Department of Education. Fort Street presented a Japanese play "Chichi Kaeru" (Father Returns) at this festival. In 1957 Fort Street again participated in the N.S.W. Department of Education's festival with the production of "Androcles and the Lion" at the Elizabethan Theatre. The outstanding play of 1957—"The Bespoke Overcoat"—was chosen for the 1958 Festival programme which was again held at the Elizabethan. Of this play Mr. D. Dempsey, Supervisor of Speech and Drama, said that it was the best schoolboy play ever produced. It was an unforgettable experience. At the official opening of Education Week, 1958, over one hundred Fourth Year boys presented scenes from "Julius Caesar" on the steps of the Hyde Park War Memorial. A direct telecast was made by Channel 2.

This is the story of our Play Day and its contribution to drama in this country. The great experiment begun nearly forty years ago is far from at an end. A wish of mine over recent years has at last become a reality in the form of our well-stocked festival wardrobe. Granted we cannot yet perhaps dress out a Gilbert and Sullivan, but this year not one costume was hired for our Play Festival. Our hearty thanks are due to the industrious members of the Ladies' Sewing Committee. Then again, the year 1959 has seen the formation of the Senior Dramatic Society. There have been such societies within the school at odd junctures in the past, but it would seem that they have been assembled merely for the purpose of putting on a particular play. The present society has functioned successfully throughout the whole year. Two plays were presented on 7th May at the special assembly marking the occasion of the re-furnishing of the stage through the efforts of the Parents and Citizens' Association and the Ladies' Committee. Members of the group contributed greatly to the success of Play Day. Now the Society's "Pygmalion" is in course of production for presentation early next year. We wish the new Society every success, as the tradition is left in their hands.

Fort Street owes a great debt of gratitude to a long line of men who have made all this possible. May the School be fortunate in having others who will continue their fine work.

## 38TH ANNUAL PLAY FESTIVAL

Once again, on Tuesday 11th and Wednesday 12th August, the school was paraded into the Assembly Hall to witness the efforts of almost 200 boys in yet another Play Day. Some of the plays didn't attain the standard of previous years but this was due to a limited time being available for rehearsals.

Out of thirteen plays produced, the judges, Messrs. Horan, W. Anderson and Gray, picked seven plays to be put on, either on one or both nights. At this stage mention must be made of the great work done by those people behind the scenes. Once again a great job was done by the make-up "artists" of Room 8 led by Mr. Arnold, and by the ladies of the Auxiliary who made all the costumes. Our thanks also go to Messrs Hurst and Howlin and a team of hardworking boys, who made and shifted the scenery and other various props and to Messrs. Mathie and West who organised all the booking arrangements.



**2D — The Sheriff's Kitchen**

On the same lines as most plays and stories about Robin Hood, this one was shifted from Sherwood Forest to the kitchen of the Sheriff's Castle. It was a light comedy, the comical parts being played by the Steward (M. Green) and Friar Tuck (B. Charlton).



**2B — The Tragedy of Mr. Punch.**

This was a very entertaining play, and was very well produced and acted. A very commendable performance was given by J. Crighton who played the main part of Mr. Punch. Well done.



**4th Year — Saint Joan**

Written by G. B. Shaw this play tells of Joan of Arc (H. Boulton) seeking help from a French nobleman (C. Croaker). Although lagging at times, this play was still quite well done and interesting.



2C — The Match

This play was done with very good effect. When it opened, a tennis match was in progress in the foreground while a gallery of brightly dressed people turned their heads from one end to the other. A very entertaining part was played by Julia (G. Gale) which pleased the male members of the audience.



4th Year — The Odyssey of Runyon Jones

Runyon Jones (J. Black) is a small boy, who has lost his dog Pootzie. In the play, you have to use your imagination but with the help of good lighting and sound effects this is quite easy. A hard play well done.



4th Year — In the Zone.

Set on board a tramp steamer during the 1st World War, this is the story of an Englishman named Smitty (K. Baxter) who hides some letters. The crew, which consists of men of eight nationalities, think they are spy letters but much to their horror, find they are love letters. A very good job was done by all the boys in mastering their different accents.



4th Year — Arsenic and Old Lace

This charming play is about two eccentric old ladies (A Lee and D. Jarvis) who have a mania for poisoning elderly gentlemen, the bodies of whom they give to their extremely eccentric nephew, Teddy (D. Simpson) to bury in the cellar. A really excellently produced play, with everyone fitting into his part extremely well. Congratulations.

We must congratulate A. Lee, who played "Aunt Abby" in "Arsenic and Old Lace", and J. Crighton "Mr. Punch" in the play "The Tragedy of Mr. Punch." They gained the senior and junior prizes respectively for being the best actors.

K. H. W.



## DRAMA CLUB

This year Mr. Little, with the co-operation of other members of the staff, inaugurated the Fourth Year Drama Club, which had been formed originally many years ago but later had been disbanded.

It proved to be quite successful. Mr. Little started the boys off by making separate Divisions for the different departments: one for actors, another for assistant producers, while there were others for technicians, stage managers and the management side, which arranged for the outings to theatres as well as the advertising of the plays produced.

During the year the club members visited such plays as: "A Midsummer Night's Dream," "Man and Superman" and "Julius Caesar."

At the end of the first term members produced two plays on our newly equipped stage. They were "The Government Inspector" and "Passion Poison and Petrification", the latter being one of G. B. Shaw's many farces. Both proved to be most popular.

The success of fourth year plays during the Annual Drama Festival was due mainly to the efforts of the Drama Club. After being put through the initial stages by the producers, Messrs Little and Fletcher, the assistant producers took over and carried on the production of the plays.

On the whole, and I am sure that all members will agree with me, the Drama Club was a great idea and it proved itself as such this year. Here's hoping that it will continue with equal success in the future. Thank you, Mr. Little!

D. Jarvis.

## SNOWY MOUNTAINS TRIP

After an early start on Thursday, October 1st, we, a group of thirty fourth year boys, arrived at Cooma Railway Station at two-thirty in the afternoon, accompanied by Mr. Ford and Mr. Little. The long journey had been considerably enlivened by Mr. Ford's vivid descriptions of various types of holes, large and small, of which we had had fleeting glimpses from the diesel's windows. Entertainment was afforded by the spectacle of the fruitless attempts of several of our number to drink coffee on the jolting train without spilling it.

Mr. Giblin, our conducting officer, and Mr. Whiting, who was to be our Pioneer coach driver, met us at the station, and we were soon on our way to the Snowy Mountains Authority Building at North Cooma, where, after a brief lecture, we saw a film on the Scheme. The Engineering Laboratories at Cooma were then inspected, and immediately afterwards we set out on the long journey to Cabramurra, where we were to spend the night.

As we travelled along the Snowy Mountains Highway we passed through the new township of Adaminaby and the ancient town (now almost deserted) of Kiandra. Along the road many boys had their first glimpses of snow.

Cabramurra, perched on a ridge 4,800 feet above sea level, afforded us meals and beds for our first night. Anxious to remove a lot of snow from one place to another, we were all up in the wee small hours (5.30), waking up the populace of the highest town in Australia.

Breakfast over, we piled aboard the ever-ready Pioneer coach and descended 2,000 feet to the dark entrance of T-1 Underground Power Station. Down a curving, quarter-mile long, one-in-eight gradient tunnel we drove, and finally reached the power station, one thousand feet underground. In this immense cavern the noise was terrific, and we were all glad to see the light of day again.

Tumut Pond Dam was our next port of call — a concrete structure 283 feet tall holding back the waters of the Upper Tumut River.

Of the Upper Tumut Switching Station there is little to be said. The complex system of wires and towers (and other things of whose nature I have not a clue completely and utterly bewildered me. Thence to the site of Old Adaminaby, where a "picnic lunch" prepared by the staff at Cabramurra was eaten, whilst awaiting the return of the wharf!

After clambering aboard a launch we set off in the general direction of the Adaminaby Dam. This great wall, half a mile thick at the base and 381 feet tall was reached in about two hours. At one stage our tiny craft was passing through water 200 feet deep. Because of the omission of a section of our schedule due to heavy snow we had an hour and a half to spare, and this time was spent at Eucumbene, a half deserted township near the Adaminaby Dam. There we were to spend our second night.

Bright and (but not quite so early) the next morning we set off for Guthega Dam, where a foot of snow had fallen during the night. After a most enjoyable trip in the bus we climbed in to the snow country. We must report that, despite many previous warnings, Mr. Little stepped straight into the gutter, which was full of snow, and went down nearly up to his waist.

Two toboggans which were hired in the beautiful Snowy Valley gave a rather hilarious hour in the snow, and everybody returned to the bus just slightly wet.

Then it was time to leave. After a brief inspection of Guthega Power Station we had to set off for distant Cooma, where our train was waiting. It must be admitted that the trip home was rather an anticlimax when compared to the glorious three days we had just spent.

I would like to express the gratitude the boys feel toward Mr. Ford, without whose helpful advice and planning this trip would not have been possible. Thanks are due to the boys themselves for their fine behaviour during the trip and to our conducting officer Mr. Giblin for his interesting comments and information on the scheme, and also to Mr. Whiting, our condescending bus driver. Mr. Giblin's "jokes" kept us in a good mood even when somebody stole our seats in the bus.

J. Ayling.

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341 Pitt Street,  
Sydney.

A. R. STAFFORD,  
Secretary.

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SCHOOL CHOIR 1959



THE MADRIGAL GROUP.

Back Row: D. Hoare, J. Elliott, K. White, P. Moran, G. Trotter, J. Roe, P. Gillespie, R. Husband.  
 Centre Row: A. Wright, P. Timms, P. Collett, I. Batey, P. Armstrong, R. Barnes, H. Bakaitis,  
 A. Cummine, J. Conomos, A. Pataky.  
 Front Row: G. Cupit, P. Wright, R. Smith, M. Prior, K. Harrison, Mr. D. Condon (Conductor),  
 P. Crane, R. Clark, W. McLaughlin, P. Shipway.  
 Seated: K. Hewitt. Absent: I. Barnard.

## MUSIC REPORT, 1959

At the beginning of this report I feel that I should pay tribute to the Headmaster and Staff of Fort Street for their cooperation in the preparation of the many music activities in which the School Choir and Madrigal Group took part both within the school and outside it. Without their support this year's successes would not have been possible. They would not have been possible without the support of the boys themselves — good attendance and loyalty at rehearsals and performances outside of school time is the most satisfying experience a music teacher can have. Rehearsals before and after school as well as at lunch time are always well attended. I must make special mention of the Madrigal Group in this regard — they come every morning before school and sing for half an hour.

My first outing with the Fort Street Boys' High School Choir was at the Secondary Schools' Solo Choirs Festival in the Sydney Town Hall. No boy who sang on that night will forget the thrill of representing his school before a packed audience in the Sydney Town Hall.

At the school itself the School Choir sang at the following functions: Father and Son Evening — The Presentation to Mr. Shaw — a music and drama afternoon at the end of first term — the seventh annual Musicales —

Commonwealth Day. In third term we sang at a school assembly held specifically for that purpose.

Two radio stations have broadcast the School Choir this year. In 2BL's "Young Australia" programme we sang for fifteen minutes. Station 2SM came out to the school and recorded us for a broadcast.

Tenors and Bases — fifty two boys — sang in the Secondary Schools' Combined Choral Concert conducted by Terence Hunt in the Sydney Town Hall in August. This included a telecast by ATN Channel 7. We received special mention here for our work as the "echo" chorus in excerpts from Purcell's "Dido and Aeneas".

Two schools invited the School Choir and the Madrigal Group to be their guests during the year. At the end of Second Term we had a delightful evening at Ascham School, Darling Point. The choirs of Fort Street and Ascham sang for each other, there were also solos and some combined items. In third term we were invited to sing for the School Assembly at the North Sydney Church of England Grammar School for boys (Shore). We sang for forty minutes to an attentive and enthusiastic school audience. I feel sure that the boys of Fort Street realise what an honour has been accorded us by these schools in inviting us to sing for them.

For the second year in succession Fort St. has won the Choral Championship of Boys at the City of Sydney Eisteddfod. The prize money — fifty pounds — will be spent, in the main, on music scores for the School Choir.

Some senior boys joined the Conservatorium Select Choir and sang in Handel's "Israel in Egypt" commemorating the 200th anniversary of the death of the composer, and Gustav Holst's "Hymn of Jesus", both with the Conservatorium Orchestra.

The twenty boys who heard the Wind Quintet of the Czech Philharmonic Orchestra in June had the experience of hearing world famous artists play chamber music. They were the most attentive audience of boys I have ever encountered.

The boys of the School Choir and those in the Madrigal Group realise the fine tradition of Choral singing that is their heritage at Fort Street. They are aware that good singing is a habit and that happy music making comes from constant rehearsal and singing together. Our aim is always artistic improvement to keep Fort Street to the fore in school music making in N.S.W.

—D. Condon.

## CHESS CLUB REPORT, 1959

Three teams were entered in the Inter-School Competition by Fort Street this year.

The "B" Grade team did not live up to expectations, mainly due to the lack of interest displayed by some of the players. The team consisted of R. Pacey (5B) (Captain), A. Fisher (4D), W. Houghton (3A), T. Badham (3A), B. Parker (3A).

Our "C" team was badly beaten in the early matches, but fought back in the latter stages of competition to finish fifth. It consisted of J. Power (2A) (Captain), R. Corridan (2A), P. Westerman (2A), C. Nesbitt (2C), R. Bell (2A).

The "Beginner's" team had more success, winning its division hands down. However, despite the boys' enthusiasm they were severely defeated in the finals play-off. It comprised M. Belme (1st) (Captain), J. Scott (1st), P. Gilbert (1st), G. Coghlan (1st), S. Polgar (1st). This team shows considerable promise for the future.

M. Belme had the distinction of having the highest personal score in the 4 divisions of "Beginners" Grade. His score was 7-0.

We would again like to thank Mr. Hoffman for his work with the Club this year, and Mr. Shea and the cleaners for their co-operation when matches were played at home.

—R. G. Pacey.

## THE SEVENTH ANNUAL EVENING OF MUSIC

On Saturday, 27th June, the Seventh Annual Evening of Music was held in the School Memorial Hall.

This musicale was unique in that all artists and performers were either past or present Fortians.

The many hundreds of people who attended the function were a rewarding sight for the Parents and Citizens' Association who arranged the evening and for the Ladies' Committee who provided the supper and decorated the hall so beautifully.

The guest artists for the occasion were Jill Livingstone (piano), Richard Morpew (piano), Brian Strong ('cello), Richard Barnard (tenor), and Neil Easton (baritone); all of whom attended this school except Jill Livingstone, who is an ex-pupil of Fort St. Girls' High School.

Perhaps the most striking item on the programme was the singing of Stanford's "Songs of the Sea" by Neil Easton, supported by the tenors and basses of the school choir.

Apart from individual items rendered by the guest artists, performances by the pupils of the school were given as follows:-

First Year Choir, the School Choir, the Madrigal Group, a Vocal Quartet, two Vocal Duets and a Duo-Piano recital.

The evening was a great success and our congratulations go to Mr. Condon for preparing and presenting the programme so thoroughly and efficiently, and to the boys of the school who took part in the programme.

—M. R. Prior.



Pictured is Russell Clark receiving the prize of £50 from the manager of the 'Daily Mirror' which was occasioned by the School Choir's winning of the State Boys Choral Championship Section in the 1959 Eisteddfod.



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# LITERARY SECTION



THE THINKER

## AWARDS

- Senior Verse: J. Ayling, 4A.  
 Senior Prose: M. Walkley, 4A.  
 Junior Verse: J. Diesendorf, 2A.  
 Junior Prose: J. Cummine, 3A.

## ODE TO SPRING.

Spring  
 Is an abstract thing  
 An idea, linked with the time  
 When everything is new.  
 It is a disposition born of men  
 Little, but meaning much  
 And not to be described.  
 It is full of warmth and growth  
 Carrying with it the full significance  
 Of life. Yet it is not  
 A full extent of either life or death  
 Summer or Winter.  
 It is the halfway mark  
 It bears the measured sting of cold  
 The warmth of the coming Summer;  
 And yet it is not one, nor  
 Is it the other.  
 Spring is a gradual change  
 A time to rest and yet make ready.  
 Perhaps it is youth  
 It could be age  
 Youth and age, Summer and Winter  
 All are the same.  
 But Spring is not.

—J. Ayling, 4A.

## BLUEBIRDS.

I love to watch the bluebirds  
 Singing in the trees;  
 And as I watch they sometimes come  
 And sit upon my knees.  
 Their voices are so mellow,  
 Their tone so light and sweet,  
 With beaks of golden yellow,  
 They flutter down the street.

—Ken Faram, 1D.

## CRIME DOES NOT PAY

He had only till nine o'clock the following day to think it over. Would it work? And could he go through with it? He picked up his pen and began to copy out the neatly written notes. What would happen if he was caught? He put down his pen again but the knowledge of the reward he would gain tempted him to take the risk. Picking up his pen he began again and tried to reassure himself that everything would be all right.

The next day he arrived at the appointed place a few minutes before the dead-line. In the back of his mind he was fighting over the "pros" and "cons" of his earlier decision when the signal, that would decide his fate, sounded. He moved into the room; the fateful slip of paper inside his breast pocket. This was it!

The room was still and quiet with only a few of the "big boss" henchmen moving around.

He received a sheet of paper; on it were some questions. Didn't they trust him?

He had tried his best but time was running out. Knowing now that the deed had to be done, he looked furtively around him, then, thinking that no-one was watching, he slipped his hand into his pocket.

Beads of perspiration were running down his forehead in little rivulets as his clammy fingers grasped the deciding slip of paper.

Had he been seen? That man was heading straight for him!

A feeling of despair came over him, he felt like "making a break for it" but he was rooted to his seat. This was the end. His mission had failed.

The man reached down and snatched the paper from his lifeless fingers. It was all over. Now he knew that cheating in an examination did not pay.

—R. Barrett, 4E.

## "RECOLLECTIONS OF A WINTER'S NIGHT."

The room is drowsy in the warmth from the slow combustion stove. It basks in comfortable untidiness, with newspapers and knitting and the remnants of supper and the rug in disarray around the fire. The kettle whispers an anthem on the stove. A vase of tired flowers idly gazes at the clock — it is almost midnight.

The wind roars down the chimney in a stronger gust, the fire blazes for an instant, the sleet beats impatiently against the window, clouded over except for the places where childish fingers have traced a pattern.

How cold it must be outside!

Blazing neon lights, street lights, car lights glimmer and gleam again from their

reflections dancing on the wet roads. The town hall clock shivers in the wind as it awaits the time for its hourly striking. People in jumpers and bright overcoats, scarves, gloves and snow boots trundle quickly along, trailing white vapours behind them. Doughnut and hamburger vendors gaze through the steamy windows and fortify themselves, as the condensed moisture runs down in rivulets.

Childish fingers have set the basin of water outside to freeze. Taps are bandaged and garden beds blanketed.

From a menacing hum in the distance the wind rushes over the hills, screams through the overhead electricity wires, sighs dismally through the trees and roars away over a countryside petrified beneath its icy sway. Sleet and rain splinter down. Trees lean with the wind and humans lean against it, struggling and contending with the icy blasts. Gloves with holes in them are cursed and hands become blue and stiff with cold. Noses are red, feet ache.

Having drawn our chairs as close as possible to the fire and its mellow light, and having toasted ourselves to a rosininess which vies with the glow from the stove, we are reluctant to go to the bed for which we have longed. We fear the difference in temperature. But once, armed with hot water bags, we have made the assault, we soon find it cosy enough. As we drift off to sleep the windows are telling their story, the wind echoing it.

—M. Walkley, 4A.

#### MR. SNEGG

It had been a long day for Mr. Snegg. He had arisen about 6 a.m. and taken a last look at the old place. The kitchen, bedroom, dining room, cellar. He half regretted his decision to leave it. 60 years living in a house can't fail to leave an impression. All the trials and tribulations that it had seen.

Molly had been dead ten years now. My how those last 10 years had dragged! Yes, it was better to leave.

He really should say goodbye to the neighbours, but that would only prolong the agony. He'd just leave quietly, unobtrusively. Slipping his belongings into an old battered suitcase, he shut the front door and shuffled off up the road.

"AIMLEY, MEN'S REST HOME."

Mr. Snegg put the case down and leaned, panting, against the gate post and drank in the quiet, drowsy surroundings. Nice garden, no weeds, well clipped edges. He meandered up the gravel path and sauntered into the lobby. The assistant had known him.

No fuss. A good meal to follow. Better than Sally cooked. Still, being a maid to a doddering querulous old man wasn't any picnic.

After dinner he had bumped into Joe. That's a long time ago. Hadn't noticed him at first in his wicker chair, ringed by that cloud of smoke, puffing, blowing on his old smelly briar pipe. Scowling as usual. A hectic day without doubt.

Didn't think he'd make it, but now settling back in bed he surveyed the room rather smugly . . .

"Mr. Snegg. I think you had better put the light out. It's after 10.30 . . . Mr. Snegg?"

"Matron, come quickly, I think Mr. Snegg is dead."

—J. Cummine, 3A.

#### NATURE IN FORSTER.

The sea contains a demon that lashes against the rocks,

His wrath is unabating, land's fortitude he mocks,

The birds too feel his power, and scatter in the spray,

They spread in fan-like movements to watch the hideous play.

The pelicans like flying-boats, undisturbed, glide in to land,

The great lone hawk soars eerily, high above the sand;

The ragged sky with shadows portrays the stormy day,

While on the silent lakes the herons stalk and sway.

—J. Diesendorf, 2A.

#### A SUDDEN GALE

A little breeze on its way to meet the dawn whispered through the leaves of a nearby poplar tree. A slight frost glittered on the grass and the moon hung low over the western horizon. The grey light gradually paled and an orange glow appeared in the east. Slowly and majestically the monarch of the heavens rose from his bed of pink clouds, accompanied by the sweet trills of waking birds.

As the sun ascended higher into the blue, the wind rose sending a layer of grey stratus clouds before it. They brought with them a chilling current of air as they scudded across the jovial face of the early morning sun. The tall trees swayed and bent while the wind seemed to chant a song as it passed through the leaves. Suddenly, a howling gale blew up from nowhere, filling the air with yellow leaves whirling in a mad dance. Tall blooms of flowers toppled down and the more delicate plants were bruised and battered, until they lay limply on the ground.

Cows scuttled down the slopes to share the shelter there with miserable sad-faced sheep. The long grass rippled and shivered as old black hens, tails blown over their backs, rushed for the security of the sheds.

A huge kite was sent high into the clouds to the joy and satisfaction of its owner. Then, whirling and soaring it snapped the string and was whisked completely out of sight.

Slowly the day passed, becoming colder and colder. Then as the sun vanished in the western sky, the wind dropped and calmness reigned once more.

—K. Johnson, 2A.



## MY FRIENDS.

In my house I have some friends  
That mean so much to me,  
Some I've known for many years,  
Some, just recently.

They all sit upon a shelf  
In jackets blue or yellow,  
Some are thin and some are fat,  
One is old and mellow:

Yes, you've guessed! my friends are books.  
I would not be without—  
With one of them for company  
I don't need to go out!

I'm very happy with these friends  
I've chosen with such care.  
They're easy to "get on with" and  
I can take them anywhere.

—S. Gregory, 1D.

## "THE LEDGE"

It had begun as a simple mountain-climbing excursion — just a brief respite from the grinding city — but now it was a matter of life or death.

Richard Willoughby Andrews, Q.C., eminent lawyer, respected citizen and contented family man, fastened securely to a climbing rope swayed drunkenly in space, describing a gentle curving arc as the mountain winds lashed his body, blowing him to and fro like some giant pendulum.

But he felt none of this — for ever since the minor avalanche of rock which had brushed him from the mountain face like a giant hand, he had remained in a bleary, semi-conscious coma.

Gradually things resolved themselves into their proper perspective, and, with a start of horror he realised that between him and an agonizing death on the jagged rocks two hundred feet below was only a length of one inch diameter rope.

At first he panicked, scrambling onto the mountain's face, but soon found after numerous attempts that the face was smooth and slippery, offering no way up or down.

Then — a jolt and he dropped about two inches lower, and he looked up to see a sight which made a cold shiver of fear run up his spine — the rope was slipping, yes, there it was again, as the rock his grappling iron was caught around began slowly to move.

He looked around desperately, looking for some possible avenue of escape, but whichever way he looked always managed to find himself staring at the rocks, looking like gaunt fingers pointing skywards from the ground far below.

Suddenly he saw a glimmer between two loose boulders about twenty feet away and knew immediately it was his small climbing pick he kept for use in bad weather when conditions made it impossible to hold on to the mountain walls with hands alone.

He swung himself in an ever-widening arc, each swing bringing him closer to the pick.

Then, with an almost super-human effort, he lunged forward, grasping the pick with an air of jubilation.

He hung there, panting for a while, until another jolt reminded him of his immediate peril.

He waited until an opportune moment presented itself, and summoning up all his available strength, drove the pick well into the rock.

This done, he reached up and grasped it, using it as a support to raise himself higher and higher until finally he found a rough foothole.

Reaching down, he levered and pulled at the pick until it broke free of the rock, using it to cut a second foothole.

At last he felt mildly secure, and with a new spirit set about the long job of hacking out hand and footholes.

Suddenly, when he was about half way to the mountain's summit, he heard a gentle murmur of shifting rock-dust followed by a spray of fine powder that somehow managed to find its way all over his sweating body. Then it came, the crashing fury of half-ton boulders as they pitched and tossed like riderless mounts as they battered their way towards him.

Visions of a horribly mangled body lying amid a pile of mountain goliaths that might well form his tomb flashed through his tormented brain, and he quickly smashed the pick into the rock, pressed himself against the mountainside and began to pray.

For the next few seconds the whole world appeared to be a galaxy of sandstone and he the only living thing left.

By some God-sent miracle he found himself unhurt, and looking around, saw that a huge area of the mountain had avalanched, leaving a giant cavity almost a hundred feet above and to the left of him.

Then, suddenly he knew! His pick had gone, buried beneath tons of rubble far below.

Also, he soon found, he had been separated from his rope, which now hung down from the near-summit slapping crazily in the wind.

Now he was alone, the proverbial man against Nature, with a climb of at least a hundred feet before he could work around to the other side of the mountain with its easy-to-descend slopes.

And so he began, each movement a tormenting stab of agony as he levered his body into contortionist-like poses, striving to reach the jagged, offset rocks uncovered by the last fall.

He had made over twenty feet when the handholds abruptly ceased, and finally beaten, he pounded the rock with his fist, his tears of frustration mixing with the sweat and sandstone and running down his face in tiny rivulets.

Blind panic clawed at his brain and he feverishly kicked and punched at the cold stone until a particularly strong gust of wind threatened to dislodge him from his precarious perch.

It was then that he realized that only calm and calculated thinking could save him from almost certain death.

Many feet below stood a majestic fir-tree, its gently curving branches giving it an air of soft gentle quietude.

For a wild moment he even thought of jumping, but soon realized that any chance of survival would be remote.

He glanced at his watch, but found it had been smashed, probably by a small falling rock.

Removing the shattered glass he saw that it had stopped at half-past eleven, many hours before.

Suddenly he felt cold and knew as it was almost winter, snow might be forming on the mountain's summit.

The possibility of a slow death by freezing did not at that time occur to him, but was to gradually become more and more predominant.

Again he looked longingly at the countryside far below, and somehow felt it was beckoning to him, drawing with some irresistible magnetic force, clouding his brain with nostalgic memories, daring him to take that one step from his ledge.

"His" ledge — yes; of course — it was his ledge now, the only barrier between his moun-

tain sanctuary and the gruelling, persecuting world below.

Gone were thoughts of home and family, replaced by that wonderful urge to stay on the ledge, part of it, wed to it in some unholy union for the rest of his days.

Then it began again, the quiet incessant fall of rock-dust gradually building up into a mighty rumbling followed by the screaming crescendo of crashing bouncing rock. It had been far to the left that time, and in his twisted mind he had never thought that perhaps "his" ledge might join the thundering herd of granite.

A crash; and he gazed up to see hundreds of tons of rocks cascading down the mountain.

Still watching fixedly, he suddenly realised that he was directly in their path.

For a split-second his sanity returned and vainly he screamed before the rocks smashed him into an unrecognisable pulp, buried tomb-like under the debris.

Ironically enough "his" ledge still remained, untouched by the giant avalanche, innocent and unmoving.

Perhaps it's only waiting for another victim, perhaps you — or me, who knows?

—W. Marshall, 3B.

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## "IMAGINATION" OR "THE SCARAB."

The sun was setting precisely as it had been doing since time began. Somewhere in the distance a night-bird wailed, and then became silent. I rose from my knees at the edge of the ditch, and held the scarab in my hand, and turned it so that the last remaining rays could touch it and transform it once more into a flashing gem.

In the twilight I fondled it lovingly, tracing the ivory carving with my finger. It seemed to radiate mystery and romance, and as I felt its unusual shape in my hand, some of its power sent a thrill through me. In it I could hear the roar of the sandstorm as it raced across the waste; the shouting of countless Pharaohs in their immense dining-halls; the muffled cries of hundreds of thousands of black slaves as they toiled upon the pyramids. The scarab seemed to be the spirit of Ancient Egypt.

As I walked homeward with it clutched in my hand, I was trying to find a reason for its appearance in a Kentish ditch. In the coolness of the evening, shadows of former events were wrought by my imagination — or the scarab. I saw the bearded tradesman working on it in the hot rays of the mighty Ra. Dimly I saw a Roman soldier picking it up in a conquered temple. And then the same Roman making his way to Britannia in a high-prowed galley, the scarab safe in his satchel. I saw him pin it proudly to his tunic as he went to meet the Britons. I watched him fall and die upon the hostile soil of Cantium. Then only the scarab remained. Unchanged, beautiful, I saw it covered by the ravages of time and weather, until it was lost in the earth.

And now I had it. It was warm in my hand.

At home, by the searching light of a lantern, I examined it more closely. In the corner, unnoticed by me at first, engraved solidly into the ivory, lay the words: "Made in London, 1947."

—John Ayling, 4A.

## BY THE FIRESIDE.

When the crackling embers are burning bright

And the West wind howls into the night,  
That is the time when I love to stare  
Dreamily into the fiery glare.

Visions arise from the leaping flames  
Of jungles and of rolling plains.  
Then suddenly when next I look  
The scene becomes a tumbling brook.

As if by magic this brook too  
Disappears and I see anew  
A parched desert, hot and dry  
With a blood red sun in a blazing sky.

And as I dream the fire burns low,  
Now all that is left is a tiny glow  
And this becomes a warning light  
To sailors in a stormy night.

—R. Brown, 3C.

## FLIGHT OF FEAR

The vibrations of the engine seizure shook the small plane with a deathly shudder, and perspiration flowed freely from Bluey's forehead. As the plane fluttered nervously the white tip of Sandy Bend airfield crept drunkenly over the horizon.

"Bluey" Grant the local mail-run pilot, was flying the weekly freight trip into the 'Bend', as it was commonly called, in his Auster, when a sudden sandstorm, whipped up in the stifling heat, whirred across his path. There was no way to escape this blurring onslaught and during the few minutes that the aircraft was bound inside it, the stinging particles had penetrated every small crevice, including the cylinders and engine shaft of the faithful "Gipsy".

The inevitable happened, and seconds before the Auster emerged from the whirling holocaust, the propeller jerked to a sickening stop. With the added weight of the sand which had found its way into the fuselage, the aircraft went into a steep glide.

Bluey quickly leant back over the seat and with a powerful swing, flung the nearest bag of freight through the fabric-covered door. Two more bags followed and the plane lurched back a few more feet to the 10,000 foot height at which it had been flying.

With this fortunate decrease in the gliding angle, the plane still had about five miles to reach the small hardened oasis comprising the landing strip. Bluey glanced at the altimeter and with the instruments showing a descent of roughly 3,000 feet per minute, decided to use the remaining four minutes to the best advantage. Leaving the rudder bar alone, he swung around in his seat and crumpled the door with his feet. Then, diving the plane suddenly for several seconds, he managed to slide some of the loose freight down towards the door. Despite this sacrifice of height he was able to lever four heavy bags through the door and the rate of descent crept hesitantly towards the 2,000 feet per minute.

The next 200 seconds seemed like 200 hours as Bluey flew the plane as slowly as possible, only just above the stalling speed, and gliding as level as possible. Slowly the strip crept nearer but seemingly faster the ground loomed up towards the plane. Deftly, as the Auster was about ten feet off the ground, Bluey stalled it in, and with a soft crunch the wheels sank into the sand and with the plane nearly on its nose, ran on for several seconds until a deep sigh of relief accompanied the purr of the tyres on the hard ground.

—W. Slade, 4A.

## THE TRAMP.

Drinking in all nature's glories,  
Never a care to mar the day.  
Dreaming up my bushland stories,  
Only a tramp they say.

No hustle and bustle touches me.  
I wander on, my happy way,  
Many persons would envious be.  
Only a tramp they say.

The sky is blue, the water cool,  
Familiar sight of a gumtree grey,  
To miss all this I'd be a fool.  
Only a tramp they say.

When my day draws to an end,  
I settle myself wherever I may,  
I see the night life colours blend.  
Only a tramp they say.

—Garry Wylie, 1D.

### DEATH OF A MONSTER.

Looming out of night's darkness came the monster: a hissing, screaming dragon fuming and belching with fire, and smoke-laden breath. Onward it went, a nightmare of huge, flashing eyes, bright and menacing, raising a terrifying noise as it screamed past . . . and then it was gone.

"9.15! Eleven minutes late!"

"Yeah!"

Through the tunnel and around the curve roared the express, minutes and miles slipping away into its wake. Within the train, travel-worn passengers were preparing for a restful night. One by one the lights dimmed and were extinguished. Night was enticing all to sleep.

It came upon them suddenly, out of the night. Death, the Slave of Darkness.

Downwards plunged the monster to doom, hissing and screeching hysterically and uttering one loud, sonorous groan. The hills took up the echo of the crash, and the explosion, the splitting and splintering, and the terrified screaming resounded the length of the river valley, harshly shattering the tranquility of the scene.

The water swept back over the wreck, over the twisted and torn body of the monster, writhing in death-agonies. The waves, scarlet with blood, swirled and eddied around it, claiming the bodies, ripped and crushed in the wreckage, for their own. The dead clung to the dying, reliving in death the frantic realisation. The living were crushed, battered and beaten by the swirling masses of water. One by one the dreadful screams were quelled.

The monster was dead.

—T. Jarvie, 3A.

### THE GAMBLE.

From 'The Ancient Mariner'.

As the merciless sun beat down upon the placid ocean and the shrinking planks of the deck, we stood limply watching, hoping for rain and a fair breeze.

Time passed slowly, very slowly. Then suddenly . . . a black speck I spied. I strained my weary eyes to try and distinguish this object in the west.

As it neared us, it appeared to veer and tack. "But wait!" I thought. "Impossible! No tide, no wind! How can a ship . . . and it must be a ship . . . speed with no tide or wind. No matter, it is a ship. Hope!"

My throat was so dry that I had to bite my arm and suck the blood to moisten my throat.

"A sail! A sail! I cried, pointing westward. At this exclamation my 'dead' comrades clambered hopefully to the rail.

Then it changed course and headed towards us. Help! We're saved! But no! Horror of horrors! It momentarily passed between us and the sun. This 'ship' was no more than a skeleton!

As it neared, its ribs appeared as bars upon the face of the dying sun and the sails as 'restless gossameres.'

The crew? What would be more fitting than Death and Life-in-Death! And . . . gramercy! . . . it was!

As the Nightmare Life-in-Death glared at me with her cold eyes, I shrank away. No! No! Not this!

As the skeleton of a hulk came alongside, we all shrank back, terrified by the puny shapes of Death and Life-in-Death.

We peered wondrously from the cabin door, watching the malicious pair suddenly fly through the gap separating the two ships, and land lightly on the warped deck. They sneered murderously at each other and sat down together on the deck.

Death pulled a skinny, white hand from her black, scraggy dress, producing two worn dice and a small pewter mug. She handed these to her companion, who, snatching them greedily, placed the dice in the mug and shook the latter vigorously. With a wild flourish she flung the dice onto the deck. All eyes strained to watch the rolling dice. Slowly they came to rest . . . a six and . . . a five . . . a good score.

How would Death fare?

Before we could realise, this was answered. The dice were once more scattered.

Our fate depended on dice . . . dice . . . Is that all life comes to . . . a dice game . . . But wait, they have stopped . . . A six . . . hope! . . . and . . . a four.

"The game is done! I've won! I've won!" cried Life-in-Death feverishly, pointing indiscriminately at my pallid countenance.

In one swift action, the sun sank, the twinkling, peaceful stars appeared and darkness was upon us. The two gamblers returned to their ship which vanished into the darkness.

—M. Manton, 3A.

### THE COST OF FRIENDSHIP

Friendships come at price, but there is no wiser investment, nor one more richly rewarding. The cost is not measured in currency, but in constancy, unflinching understanding, unselfishness and patience. But many people treat friendships only as a means to a higher job or a position on the executive of some club.

Misunderstandings and disagreements often arise between even the best of friends. But it is the reaction to these situations that is important. If an aftermath of pouting and long-carried grudges ensues, this speaks of no true friendship. But if, on the other hand, we emerge from the situation with a greater understanding of our friend, we can be sure our friendship is on a sound footing.

There will undoubtedly be times when our friends will receive material benefits and recognition beyond our own. It is our attitude to these circumstances that tells whether ours is a true friendship or not. True friends will rejoice in each other's good fortune.

It is well therefore to choose our friends wisely. We inherit our relations but we have the privilege of selecting our own friends. Such a privilege should be well guarded.

It is foolish to limit ourselves to one friend. Such a restriction is narrowing and unwholesome and unwise. We do not limit ourselves to one magazine or one subject, so why one friend?

It is wise to have a friend older than oneself for such a friend has increased judgement and understanding which can be helpful when in difficulty. A younger friend can give us an opportunity to impart some of our knowledge to him.

A friend whose tastes and attitudes are closely attuned to those of our own can help us to enjoy mutually shared pleasures. At the same time a friend, with opposite views and concepts different from those of our own can help us to review our ideas and understand the reasons for our beliefs.

A richer friend will inspire us to work towards such rewards, while a poorer one will give us reason to pause and give thanks for our own blessings.

Of course all friends do not fall neatly into categories such as these. Some fit into more than one, while others are unclassified. Yet they are all friends and will greatly enrich our lives.

—P. Mansley, 4A.

#### TO A ROSE

Oh beautiful rose in the garden bed,  
I fear to see thy drooping head  
The sun, the wind and the rain so wild  
Have helped to kill thee, my fair child,  
With thy petals of crimson red.

This life so short on earth for thee  
Hath giv'n unending pleasure to me.  
Thy grace and charm hath overcome  
And praise of thee I've often sung.  
But now I pain thy death to see.

As one by one thy petals fall,  
I think of when a bud so small  
You grew and thrived in my garden green,  
But now you die no more to be seen,  
No other to enthrall.

—David Kirby, 4A.

#### MORNING.

The land was dark, serene and quiet,  
No movement stirred the night,  
The animals were sound asleep,  
When suddenly there was light.

As if by magic, birds began  
To sing and chant and cry,  
They wheeled and turned and flew about,  
Across the morning sky.

The cows and sheep commenced to eat,  
The grass among the trees;  
And a flower here, a dewdrop there,  
Waved gently in the breeze.

All seemed fresh and new and clean,  
Bathed in the morning dew,  
Another day had dawned again,  
All things awakening new.

—P. Collett, 3C.

#### A TYPICAL AUSTRALIAN BUSH SCENE

Bush-walking is a wonderful pastime. My friend and I had been walking all day and due to this we were somewhat fatigued, but the discovery of a road cheered us up and improved our progress considerably. Gaining the crest of a ridge we stopped to rest. This is the view that met my eyes.

A stretch of rural road was descending a hill and receding into darkening misty blue hills in the distance. Giant white gums, gnarled yet still vigorous, flanked a cutting or embankment through which the road passed. The muted brownish green of their foliage blended well with the tawny-coloured grass which appeared to be suffering from drought.

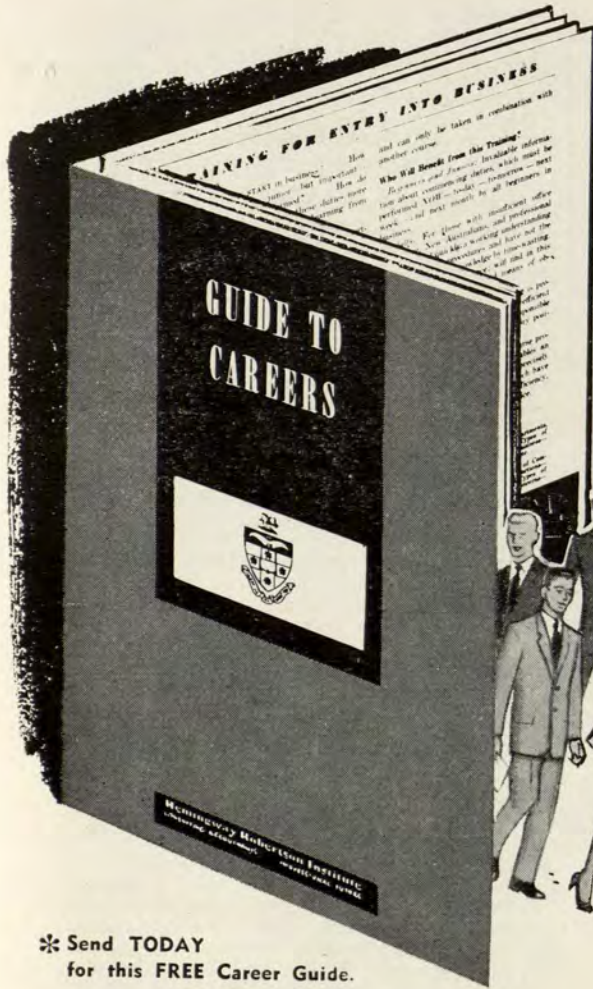
Long straight shadows athwart the road foretold the approach of evening. Glaring, orange afternoon light shimmering over paddocks, dotted with grey, woolly sheep which were just beginning to search for places to settle down for the night, signalled the end of a hot summer's day.

—J. Falk, 1A.

#### THE ALTERNATIVES.

The little man puckered his eyebrows and stared at the paper in front of him perplexedly. Which would it be — Poison or Prison — that was the question. The words stood out on the paper — Poison or Prison! The little man turned away and wiped his brow with a large white handkerchief and then looked back at that horrible decision — Poison or Prison! Finally he pushed back his chair slammed down the pen which he had been holding, gave a sigh, turned to his wife and said: "Really my dear, these crossword alternatives are the dizzy limit."

—G. Robards, 2A.



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## AFTERNOON.

The great city lay desolate, asleep in the bright heat of afternoon. Its spires and cupolas, once raised far above the hurley-burley of the human whirlpool, now hung still and dead like the vast city below them. Fine white dust drifted on the wind over the shattered metropolis, settling on every horizontal surface like ash from an erupting volcano. In the quiet streets no human walked. Only here and there a scavenging cat moved between the piles of rubble. The great railway system leading into the city was still, its once bright rails now brown with rust. In the public gardens weeds choked the former beauty, while a few ancient trees still struggled for life in the settling dust.

In one of the great parks rose a majestic stone temple. Its top stood firmly etched against the sky, above the gnarled trees and crumbling buildings. It stood, just as if the spirit of the vanished people remained enthroned in its yellow stone. Great flights of steps led up to its iron doors, now slowly swinging on rusty hinges, and surmounting it were huge statues, on each corner, gazing out over the deserted city. The figure of a soldier was silhouetted against the sky, brooding, pensive, brave, magnificent, embodying all the elements of the people who had carved and built it. The last rays of the sun caught the face of the soldier, and then evening came on, and the wind began to whistle around the shrine, now black against the darkening blue. To look at it one could almost hear the shuffle of a million feet, the sound of a million voices, as if the inhabitants of the city had returned and carried on just as they had left off.

Then the moon set; darkness dropped like a curtain over the ruins of the city that had once been Sydney; and the wind ceased to howl around the Anzac Memorial.

—John Ayling, 4A.

## SEWERCIDE !

His face showed the emotion that gripped his contorted mind. His brain was torn with the one desire — to do that deed that would end it all!

His fingers, lathered with sweat, threw the bathroom door open, and he moved towards the mirror that concealed the cabinet where the "weapon" was hidden.

"This is what novelist thrive on"! he thought. It was inevitable! He could not go on like this forever. The ice-cold water of fear trickled down his spine, causing sweat to break out afresh on his twitching brow.

He was clutched by a foreboding fear. He was no longer an immature fool. He suggestively raised the razor blade and his eyes sparkled as he gazed at the gleaming steel. He ran his finger across it and it burnt with a searing pain. Yes! This was the only way and weapon to do this dastardly deed.

He raised it to his throat. He couldn't do it. Something somewhere deep inside him kept urging him on. He closed his eyes in anticipation, holding the razor in his shaking hand . . . and began his first shave.

—Ian Massingham, 3A.

You Need Us!

\* \* \*

We Need You!

\* \* \*

Come And See Us  
Before We Both Starve.

\* \* \*

YOUR SCHOOL  
TUCK-SHOP

## A COUNTRY SUNRISE

Everywhere there are black forms dotted like ships anchored on a dark sea. A cold, damp silence clings to the still land.

A dull, grey light appears on the distant, eastern horizon. One by one the bright stars overhead disappear as if frightened by this first sign of one more powerful. Silence still reigns over the calm land.

The light in the east intensifies, turning to a lighter grey and extending its boundary further out onto the plain overhead. The clouds on the far horizon, as if embarrassed by the coming of the mighty one, have blushed to a bright red. A murmur of movement stirs through the now slowly awakening land.

As the high regions of the hills in the east are illuminated by a bright, golden light, the clouds are touched by the bright, red light which moves on like some heavenly bush-fire.

Slowly the puffs of cloud turn from red to a soft pink and then to a pure white. The sea upon which these snow-coloured vessels float has become a light blue. Tree tops and surrounding hills are caught in the beam of the eastern light. The dew on these tree-tops and hill slopes shines like a million jewels. Somewhere a rooster crows and birds break out in song, paying their homage to the mighty one.

The sun appears and lifts itself into the sky. The powerful one has arrived.

—N. Henry, 5E.

## THE SMALL ROOM

Having thrown the magazine onto the table, I nervously advanced down the long hall to the small room. The event was near now, very near. This event for which I had been preparing for six months. Many times during these months I had thought of this day and had hoped . . . hoped for the best. I had volunteered for this, and now I had to go through with it.

I reached the door of the small room and a shudder ran through my body as I caught sight of the fearful apparatus for the first time. The man in the white coat who was in charge smiled encouragement at me as I slowly took my place in the huge 'chair'. The test was now beginning.

The man-in-the-white-coat's assistant, also in white, adjusted the various positions and levers of the chair; I suddenly noticed how hot it was in there, and how the lights shone down, brightly illuminating my face and casting reflections from something silver not far from me. Small beads of perspiration broke out on my forehead as I waited . . . and waited.

Finally the man in the white coat came over to the chair, studied me closely for a moment, then referred to a card which he held in his hand. He seemed satisfied and so I knew that I would have to go through the ordeal after all. Somehow now that it came to the time I didn't want to endure it although earlier I had been so keen. And so preparations were made. I felt the injection stab into me and calm my nerves. Calm my nerves! The white coated man fiddled impatiently with the handles and buttons of the machine. At last we were both ready and his hand went to the control switch.

A whining filled the room. The arm of the machine moved towards me and seemed to draw the four walls of the room in with it. I opened my mouth, and the dentist began to drill.

—Graham Sawyer, 4A.

#### TELEVISION'S GRIP

(Dedicated to all students who are trying to study with a television in the next room.)  
At half past four, now for some fun,  
Our old friend T.V.'s just begun;  
I'll watch till seven, without a break,  
Two hours of study — a piece of cake!

At seven fifteen I'm called for tea,  
At eight there's something I must see;  
At nine o'clock I think I'll go—  
An hour for study, but oh! dear no!

A play's just on, I can't miss this,  
At half past ten, "A Life of Bliss".  
Oh! what a lazy night I've led —  
And now for study? No, off to bed!  
—Mark Beale, 4th Year.

#### THE SEASONS.

How soon is blusterous winter gone,  
When softly Spring appears.  
Revealed by gentle buds unfolding,  
A secret of the years.

And then the sun appears more bright.  
And Summer here has come.  
You revel in the beauteous warmth,  
It nearly strikes you dumb.

Then the leaves begin to fall,  
The grass all withers brown.  
The days grow short and suddenly,  
Autumn hovers 'round.

The winds blow strong with gusty breath,  
The thunder roars and growls.  
And Winter vents her furious rage,  
While wind storms shriek and howl.  
—W. Houghton, 3A.

#### REVENGE . . .

The foliage on the trees offered little resistance to the blistering rays of the sun, scorching the earth beneath. The fiery orb high in its dome of azure blue was wreaking its vengeance on the helpless world. To the lone man moving furtively in the undergrowth, the sun's whole fury was concentrated on him pursuing him relentlessly.

This man, clutching the stock of a rifle, was taking advantage of the sparse cover the country afforded him. He was engaged in the bitter business of war. Not long ago he had been occupied in the peaceful vocation of farming. But then the accursed invaders had come and devastated his land, ruined his crops: his livelihood. A great hatred consumed him. He wanted revenge . . . to kill . . .

Suddenly he stopped, thinking he had noticed a slight movement behind a rock. Yes . . . barely perceptible . . . but — someone or something was behind that rock.

His progress was slower now, and even more furtive. Crouched almost double he approached his quarry.

He had almost succeeded in reaching the boulder when a movement to his right attracted his attention . . . then another . . . and still another. They were everywhere . . . his enemy had surrounded him. Raising his weapon to his shoulder, he glanced along the sights at the nearest foe and squeezed the trigger, again and again, until the lifeless form dropped with a dull thud onto the leaf-carpeted ground.

Shouting derisively at the fleeing figures he gazed down at the carcass of his slain enemy — a large kangaroo — lying prostrate at his feet.

—N. O'Hare, 3A.

#### "DEPARTURE"

The old man woke up and looked at his watch. 8 a.m. Still an hour to go. He heaved himself out of bed with an effort and began to dress, slowly, carefully, with an old man's fussiness.

Today was the day. Monday, May 12th, 1985. His birthday. The day of turning 75. The day when you should enjoy yourself most because . . . because it would be your last. But how could you enjoy yourself when . . .

He was glad June had been spared all this. She had died a long time ago. He had not married again.

That had been a year before it happened. He was 50 years old then, and had still a quarter-century to live. He had not cared overmuch, because he hadn't thought he'd live so long anyway. Now that the time had come it was different. He did not feel actual fear, just infinite sorrow and pity for the coming generations who would be born with the knowledge that they would never reach the age of 76, with the knowledge of their exact time of death. No. Unlike others, he was not afraid. When the newspapers had screamed the news of the terrible international law of euthanasia at 75 over the world on that Black Wednesday, April 16, 1960, thousands of elderly people nearing that



age had resorted to a wave of violence which was only quelled with great difficulty. But man is an adaptable animal, and now, 25 years later, no one thought of the time when it was different; and it was quite the accepted thing to hear at social gatherings. "Where's old Jonesy today?" — "Oh, he was euthanized yesterday, didn't you know?" Oh, the cold-blooded . . .

He forced himself to think on other lines. Why, why was space travel impossible; why wasn't the human body strong enough? Other worlds could have been colonized and then — then he would have been alive tomorrow and able to go on to a natural death, perhaps still years from now . . . No, no, it's better this way. A quick death from the atomic reactors, rather than be a querulous, doddering, senile old fool, a burden to everybody on an already overpopulated world.

He limped down the stairs to where his son with his young wife was waiting at the breakfast table. He felt a momentary pang of envy — no, be glad they've got another forty years to live, he told himself harshly, shocked at his own thoughts. He ate his breakfast slowly, not wishing them to see his trembling old hands.

"Go on, Dad, finish your coffee," he heard his son's voice through his whirl of emotions. They're acting as though nothing was happening, he noticed.

"N-no thanks, son," he replied, getting up. "I'm—I'm not hungry."

He looked at the wall clock and said: "I'd better go now," trying to make his voice sound normal. He felt the pair's gaze upon him, full of misery and inevitability — On his white hair and thin, stooped frame. Wonder what they'll do when I'm gone, he thought crazily.

"Goodbye, Dad," was all they could say.

He walked out through the front door, closed it softly behind him and stepped onto the moving sidewalk.

They watched him through the window, disappearing slowly down the street, and as he was moving out of sight the son, with tears in his eyes, was whispering some lines of Robert Browning to himself:

"Grow old along with me!

The best is yet to be,

The last of life, for which the first was made . . ."

—John Wilke, 3A.

#### TIME AND SPACE

The mystery, too involved to conceive, which men have striven to solve for countless ages, is about to be unfolded before us. Perhaps the old maxim that the greatest problems have the simplest solutions will again be proved correct.

Peering up into the darkness I can distinguish the form of that awesome 600-foot reflector. It is almost terrifying to ponder on what this massive structure will reveal. Radio waves emanating from great star galaxies as they were 9,000 million years ago will be picked up by it and these waves

may give astounding information which will disprove all firmly established theological beliefs.

There can be no doubt that this will be the most momentous discovery since the wheel.

To the left of the reflector the moon looks down on its master. Only a hundred years ago it was considered to be a tremendous distance from Earth, but now it is a mere fraction of the light years and parsecs that we are measuring in — such is the progress in astronomy.

I stroll back through the doorway of the building to rejoin my colleagues, who are chatting excitedly in small groups, each man giving his different views on the subject. They are quite unqualified, of course, because we have as yet no real evidence with a strong foundation concerning the solution. Probably they are trying to satisfy their curiosity. No wonder, for in a few moments we will see the result of years of research and development in astrophysics. At last, 8 p.m., the time has come. We all take up our designated places at the apparatuses. The power is turned on, receiving signals from the Universe, to unfold the secret of creation.

—P. Gunn, 3A.

#### SNIPPETS

Years ago I looked upon a visit to the barber with loathing abhorrence, but as time has passed, this attitude has greatly changed. Now I eagerly anticipate such a visit. It provides a period of relaxation, brief though it may be, in which to recover from and forget the trouble and strife of the past day. It is also a soothing preparation for the trials and tribulations of the one to come.

I must make clear, at this stage, the type of barber required. The total amount of conversation exchanged throughout his treatment should not exceed ten words. This is, I realize, an exacting condition to be satisfied, as such types are rare, but a garrulous barber renders a haircut ineffective as a nerve soother or restorative.

Having installed myself comfortably in the chair, I issue the necessary instructions as briefly as possible. I then gradually lapse into a state of semi-consciousness from which I do not emerge till the cape is gently removed from my collar. The succession of sensations which follow registers faintly on my numbed brain — the gentle stroking of the comb, the soothing hum of the clippers, the misty application of the water spray, all recapitulated by the final combing. Superimposed on these are the images of the passers-by in the mirror on the wall. An unintentional jab of the scissors or slip of the shears decreases the depth of the mental coma and a brief period may be spent trying to determine whether the people in the mirror are walking up the street or down. Semi-oblivion is regained but as the whole process rarely takes longer than ten minutes I am soon restored to normal reality forcing itself upon me with a demand for five shillings.

—R. Hetherington, 5A.

## RIDING HOME.

Down the mountain ranges,  
Across the rolling plain,  
The drover rides on homeward  
Behind a flutt'ring mane.

Across a swollen river  
And through a forest glade,  
The drover rides on homeward  
To seek his pretty maid.

The 'roos come down to water,  
The sun begins to sink.  
The drover keeps on riding  
While all the beasts do drink.

Down the mountain ranges,  
Across the rolling plain,  
The drover comes to the homestead  
And finds his pretty Jane.  
—Ian Batey, 2A.

## THE JAPANESE THEATRE

Japan has three major forms of classical drama: Noh, Bunraku and Kabuki.

Noh drama is a highly stylized stage art, which features rhythmical recitation of texts, classic music and symbolic movements of players. The Noh stage is decorated simply to befit the symbolic nature of the drama. Masks are used by the actors to indicate the characters portrayed.

Noh dramas and dances date back to the late thirteenth century when various forms of ritual and religious dances of the preceding eras were integrated and developed, reaching the present form early in the fifteenth century.

These plays were originally performed exclusively for the upper classes, but today they are widely enjoyed by the public. They are admired for their profound dignity and symbolism.

The Bunraku Puppet Drama first made its appearance in the sixteenth century, and was perfected and reached its present form in the 18th century. Nowadays it is played regularly at the Bunraku-za Theatre in Osaka and occasionally in Tokyo.

Deep human emotion is expressed by the life-sized dolls through the ingenious manipulation of the puppeteers, to the accompaniment of Samisen music. It is a highly developed artistic genre of its own.

Kabuki plays in their present form came into being late in the seventeenth century, by assimilating the finer points of the Noh drama and dance and Bunraku puppet dramas and other theatrical arts of the preceding eras. Kabuki in its prototype was played by a troupe of young women, and later by young boys in the first half of the seventeenth century, but when firmly established as a stage art, it was performed only by men. This tradition has been preserved in the orthodox first-class Kabuki troupes to this day, although various innovations have been introduced.

The distinctive characteristics of the Kabuki drama lie in the combinations of rhythmical words, unique dances, stirring Samisen music, gorgeous costumes, colourful make-up and elaborate setting.

Since national custom demands that the face conceal emotion, the Japanese meet the most terrible situations with impassivity, or at the most a polite smile. The acting style evolved by the Kabuki formalises and abstracts expression of emotion, and is either distilled to an almost invisible essence or suddenly released in violent symbolic outbursts.

—John Power, 2A.

## 'FIDO'

Look at him! That little bundle of brown fluff — maybe there's even a touch of white under his chin. He's asleep now. He's just six week old — you've had him for two hours and twenty — no twenty five minutes. He's yours.

At the moment he's too small to play with for any length of time, but somehow neither you nor he seems to realize it. You frolic for hours on end till suddenly he flops down, exhausted, asleep, and you stroll away, waiting expectantly until he again wakes from his well-earned slumber.

As weeks and months roll by, he grows with amazing rapidity — even his voice changes from an excited yap to a deep-throated bark.

The days of the chewed slippers and dug-up gardens are over now. However he still likes an occasional ice-cream after a walk on a hot day, and whenever you kick the football in the wrong direction there is always a willing runner to bring it back to you — although sometimes he makes you chase him for it.

He loves mealtimes, whether they're yours or his. He sits at your feet, looking appealingly with sombre brown eyes upwards towards your hand, which somehow manages occasionally to convey unnoticed scraps of meat to his greedy jaws.

He's very faithful, and you wonder whatever you'd do without him. Then one day you find out.

You're playing with him in the yard. He darts out the front, across the road — a screech of brakes, echoed by a shrieking yelp: You've lost a friend.

—John Harper, 3A.

## THE BUSH FIRE

In the morning, before the disaster, all seemed calm and quiet. The forest was a pale dry, green colour and was full of life of all kinds. Happy birds soared around while the music of the bush rang through the air.

But, before midday, first signs of the approaching terror appeared. Away to the west there were huge billows of smoke coming in this direction. Flocks of fleeing birds came past, heading to the east. Soon the red fire appeared advancing steadily with the wind.

Huge trees were swallowed up by the hungry flames—sparks like shooting stars rushed up into the sky—undergrowth crackled continuously. Huge blazing giants crashed all around. Brilliant crimson and yellow flames soared towards heaven.

The next day the scene was completely different—desolate, black and unfriendly. Everywhere black sentinels reminded one of the disaster that had occurred the day before.

—K. Hutchison, 3A.

#### D-DAY, 6TH JUNE, 1944

It was D-1, and all over England the Allied Forces were set into high gear to prepare for the Big Day, the 6th June, 1944, to go down in history as D-Day, the day the Allies returned to the continent of Europe! North Africa had been won but in Italy the Allied Forces battled their way northwards toward Rome against stubborn Axis resistance. The fate of the civilized world hung in the balance!

Sgt. Victor Douglas was an American Infantryman from Chicago who in civilian life had been a Car Salesman for the Ford Company. He was 30 years of age, married, with a son 6 years of age, a nice house in an outer suburb of Chicago, a new car and, in fact, everything to live for. Vic was now a member of the 31st U.S. Infantry division, one of the Units designated to take part in the landing on "Omaha Beach", the code name for the spot where the Americans were to land. In his Division were men from all parts of the United States, from Pennsylvania to California, Dakota to Louisiana.

As the boys filed aboard the Landing Craft at Portsmouth, who knows what thoughts passed through Vic's mind. Was he thinking of what was to come or was he thinking of his youth, his home, his wife and child? Who knows? Around him crouched his friends: they were of all races and creeds, all buddies from the torrid North Africa days. Many of the boys who had sailed with the 31st were now lying beneath the cool earth of Tunisia or Tangiers, Morocco or Algeria and Vic knew that many more would never return from Normandy.

As they chugged towards the French coast, in the grey light of dawn they could see other barges around them crammed with men and equipment. Suddenly a red flare lit the sky; this was the signal to hit the beach and simultaneously a terrific barrage met them. A barge on Vic's left erupted with a burst of smoke and flame, then tipped up and sank by the stern leaving nothing on the water but tangled wreckage and a few men struggling for life. The command to hit the beach rang out, and as the ramp splashed down into the shallow water, a shell landed just off the bow, killing all the naval personnel and several of the soldiers. They were twenty or thirty yards off-shore, but the water was only waist-deep. As Vic and his buddies jumped into the water and began to wade ashore a hail of machine-gun and small arms fire whipped out at them. Several of the men threw up their arms and disappeared beneath the surface forever, dragged down by

the weight of their packs. As Vic struggled ashore he passed a wrecked barge almost submerged, but others were disgorging their cargoes of men and tanks and tons of equipment.

The Germans were dug into almost impregnable pill-boxes and gun-posts in the sand dunes and hills, thus enabling them to cover every inch of the beach. As Vic and his squad moved up the beach in the shelter of a tank, suddenly from a concealed pill-box among the dunes, an eighty-eight millimetre cannon boomed and Vic was thrown to the ground, along with most of his men. As he rose to his knees he took count — there were three dead and the tank was burning fiercely; then a grenade came flying through the air and as they threw themselves flat, a fountain of shrapnel and sand sprayed around. Vic saw the German grenadier on top of a dune, and sighting along his rifle, took careful aim and gently squeezed the trigger. With a scream the grenadier toppled into a small gully, there to lie still.

Overhead wave after wave of Allied planes droned towards the German positions to unload their "eggs", while off the coast, the battleships fired salvo after salvo into the German fortifications. It gave Vic and his men a comfortable feeling to know they were not alone in this operation. Fiercely they fought their way inland, past fields and orchards scarred and pockmarked by shells and bomb craters. Vic's party were attempting to cross a bridge when a sharp burst of fire caught them. As they scrambled for cover, four of the gallant boys fell, never to rise again. Vic's sharp eyes discovered the enemy machine gun post about thirty yards to the left. Taking two men he called for covering fire and made a dash across the field to the shelter of a hedge, then, when they had crawled to within five yards of the gun post, they unpinned their grenades and heaved them, the three explosions coming so close together they blended as one. Cautiously they crawled forward to inspect the damage and found two dead Germans and another with a badly mutilated leg and many shrapnel wounds. "Stretcher Bearer!" Vic called, and the wounded German was taken to the Field Hospital for attention.

Suddenly, there was a noise like an express train and "Whomp!", Vic was lifted right off his feet and flung several yards to land unconscious in a ditch. When he came to, he was in Field Hospital with a doctor watching him. "What's the matter with me, Doc?" Vic asked.

"You have multiple fractures of the left leg, two smashed ribs and your right arm was full of shrapnel. You'll be going back to the States!" Vic had been a fighting man for ten weary months and this was the first time he had been hit. He thanked God he was still alive when so many of his brave friends had paid the supreme sacrifice. He thought of his home, his wife and his son and all the things worth fighting for. Two weeks later, he was aboard a plane high over the Atlantic bound for the U.S.A.

(By GREGORY STOKES, 1D)



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with pure and wholesome

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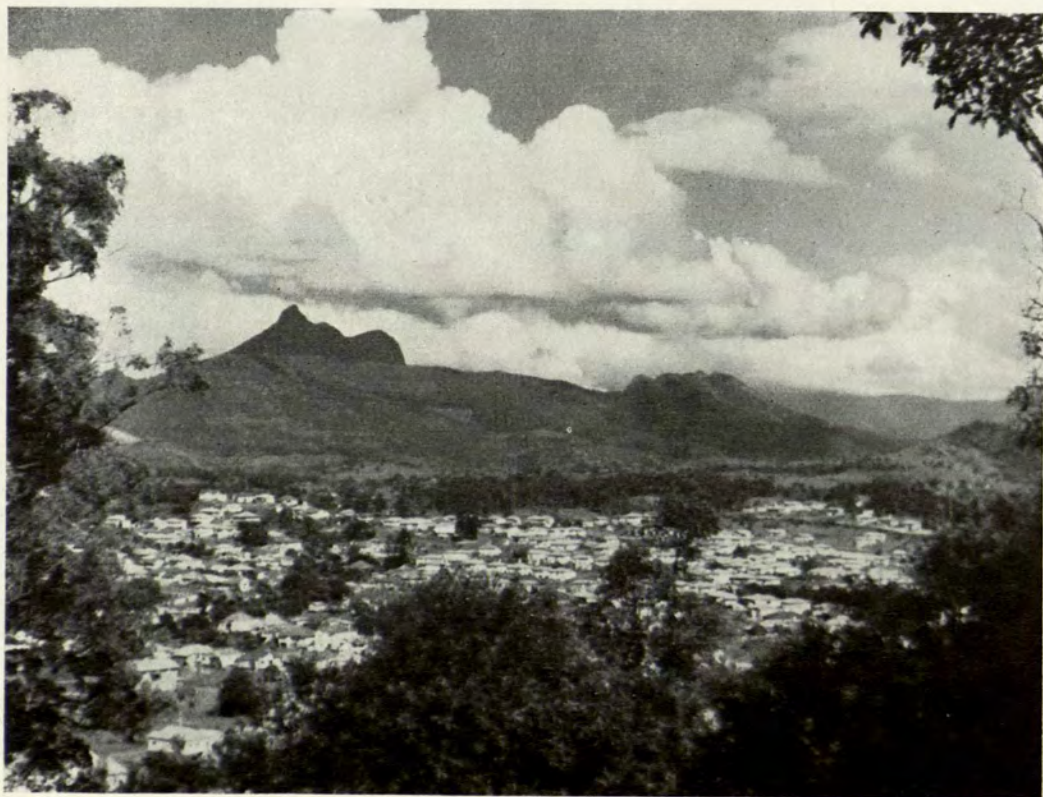
## PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITION

Perhaps the most pleasing feature of this year's photographic competition was the excellent response to the topical interest section which was only introduced last year. Response to the other sections was also very good, with the result that the standard of entries was very high. It is to be hoped that interest in the competition is even greater next year.

Once again we thank Mr. Phil Ward for judging the entries.

Our thanks are also due to all unsuccessful entrants, together with the hope that they will be more successful in the future. We congratulate the prizewinners, trusting that they will not rest on their laurels, but enter again to help make next year's competition the best yet.

C. O. E.



"MOUNT WARNING".

First Prize, Scene: R. Brown, 4D.



"LAZY JOE."  
Second Prize, Character: R. Brown, 4D.



"WAITING."  
2nd Prize, Topical Interest: R. Brown 4D.



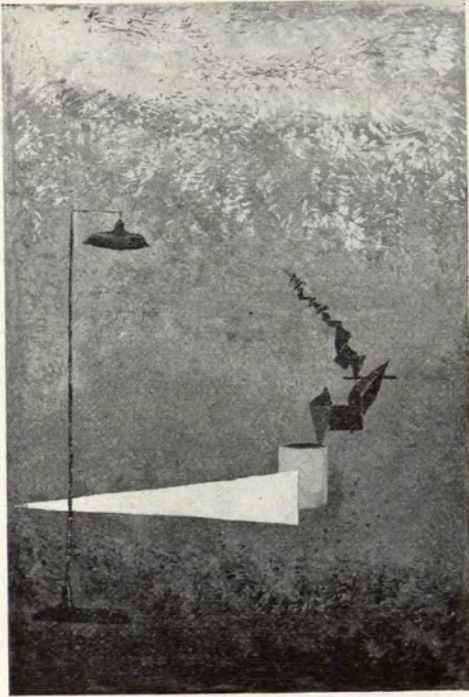
"COCKO."  
First Prize, Character: G. Short, 2A.



"STICK WILLIAMS"  
1st Prize, Topical Interest: J. Lovell, 4C.

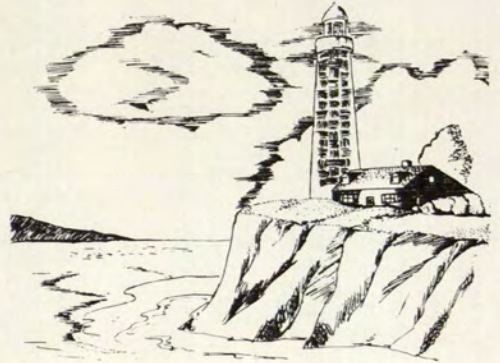


"THE COUNTRY CHURCH."  
Second Prize, Scene: J. Lovell, 4C.



1st Prize Junior: P. Gunn, 3A.

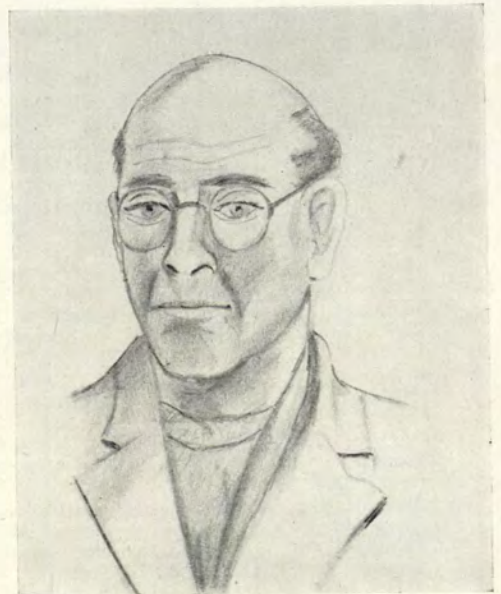
# ART SECTION



2nd Prize Senior: G. Sharpe, 4A.



2nd Prize Junior: M. Foley, 3C.



1st Prize Senior: G. Cotis, 5E.



# SCHOOL ROLL 1959

## 5A

Anderson, M.  
 Andrews, B.  
 Batey, R.  
 Bellamy, G.  
 Blumer, S.  
 Bradley, I.  
 Curry, R.  
 Dash, D.  
 Diesendorf, M.  
 Drayton, G.  
 Dunkley, J.  
 Eglington, G.  
 Etheridge, S.  
 Gee, F.  
 Gross, J.  
 Halcomb, G.  
 Hornshaw, C.  
 Levy, P.  
 Levy, W.  
 Mc.Lelland, G.  
 Nance, J.  
 Reading, G.  
 Shelley, P.  
 Spencer, R.  
 Ward, J.  
 Westlake, J.  
 Whitehall, J.  
 Willheim, E.

## 5B

Allison, R.  
 Barr, W.  
 Blair, D.  
 Boyd, R.  
 Chambers, R.  
 Christmas, D.  
 Cole, G.  
 Cosgrove, J.  
 Dickson, S.  
 Hann, D.  
 Harrison, W.  
 Henderson, G.  
 Henry, N.  
 Hetherington, R.  
 Hubbard, N.  
 Liik, G.  
 Lindsay, R.  
 McKenzie, I.  
 O'Malley, D.  
 Pacey, R.  
 Patton, G.  
 Roe, J.  
 Searl, G.  
 Sismey, S.  
 Slinn, M.  
 Starr, D.  
 Taylor, J.  
 Trotter, G.  
 Ward, J.

## 5C

Blackshaw, P.  
 Bradley, D.  
 Burnell, M.  
 Butler, A.  
 Chalmers, R.  
 Coutts, D.  
 Donald, G.  
 Edmonds, R.  
 Fitzpatrick, J.  
 Forbes, N.  
 Gemmell, D.  
 Grose, K.  
 Hughes, T.  
 Humphreys, P.  
 Jezard, L.  
 King, G.  
 Logan, P.  
 Maltabarov, I.  
 Mansell, F.  
 Neal, A.  
 Pike, J.  
 Raam, A.  
 Rammage, D.  
 Rooke, K.  
 Spencer, G.  
 Upham, J.  
 Wilmot, J.  
 Wise, T.

## 5D

Boyle, P.  
 Brophy, G.  
 Coomer, M.  
 Corben, R.  
 De Ferranti, R.  
 Edwards, R.  
 Fisher, M.  
 Fletcher, K.  
 Hearne, D.  
 Herron, I.  
 Higginson, F.  
 Hines, G.  
 Johnston, T.  
 Lawrenson, K.  
 Loudon, A.  
 Merlino, F.  
 Miller, B.  
 Miller, I.  
 Parkhill, W.  
 Phillips, C.  
 Raffell, G.  
 Robands, G.  
 Robertson, K.  
 Ross, L.  
 Simpson, R.  
 Stead, B.  
 Sweetnam, G.  
 Tate, P.  
 Townsend, C.  
 Wong, S.

## 5E

Andrews, J.  
 Austin, J.  
 Benson, R.  
 Blair, A.  
 Booker, G.  
 Bradley, R.  
 Bryden, I.  
 Carnegie, M.  
 Church, J.  
 Cotis, G.  
 Dunn, R.  
 Englefield, G.  
 Forsyth, B.  
 Jeffrey K.  
 Lowe, S.  
 McCarthy, M.  
 MacDonald, G.  
 McFarlane, G.  
 Moore, M.  
 Mullette, K.  
 O'Hare, C.  
 Pratt, G.  
 Roy, P.  
 Schwarz, J.  
 Staude, W.  
 Watus, W.  
 Whitby, D.  
 Worswick, B.

## 4A

Ansoul, R.  
 Ayling, J.  
 Bailey, S.  
 Barnard, I.  
 Bell, G.  
 Black, J.  
 Bowen, H.  
 Clark, R.  
 Coyle, D.  
 Dixon, A.  
 Duncan, I.  
 Einberg, C.  
 Gilbert, G.  
 Gordon, G.  
 Hanly, A.  
 Harrison, K.  
 Hemmings, C.  
 Kirkpatrick, R.  
 Landon, A.  
 Lee, A.  
 Mansley, P.  
 Maze, I.  
 Musto, G.  
 Noble, T.  
 Outhred, R.  
 O'Callaghan, M.  
 Sharpe, G.  
 Simpson, D. E.  
 Simpson, D. W.  
 Walkley, M.  
 Whale, G.

## 4B

Adair, I.  
 Baxter, K.  
 Carr, I.  
 Croaker, C.  
 Ducker, B.  
 Dundon, B.  
 Eddie, W.  
 Eden, M.  
 Gibson, D.  
 Grant, D.  
 Greenaway, M.  
 Hayward, P.  
 Houghton, E.  
 Jones, B.  
 Jones, K.  
 Lino, B.  
 Lyons, S.  
 McGregor, J.  
 Metz, P.  
 Milburn, J.  
 Moran, P.  
 Morgan, M.  
 Mury, P.  
 Naylor, B.  
 Page, T.  
 Palmer, W.  
 Papulis, R.  
 Pollock, J.  
 Poom, U.  
 Prior, M.  
 Ross, I.  
 Sargant, T.  
 Sawyer, G.  
 Simmons, R.  
 Slade, W.  
 Ward, E.

## 4C

Baker, J.  
 Beaumont, R.  
 Berry, K.  
 Blows, L.  
 Boulton, H.  
 Brown, A.  
 Chown, A.  
 Davidson, W.  
 Edmondson, R.  
 Edwards, L.  
 Fisher, A.  
 Hart, W.  
 Haseldine, C.  
 Herbison, I.  
 Hopkins, P.  
 Horne, M.  
 Hutton, I.  
 Inkster, K.  
 Jennings, J.  
 Kirby, D.  
 Lloyd, K.  
 Lovell, J.  
 McRae, B.  
 Mountford, J.  
 Stewart, B.  
 Stuart, R.  
 Taylor, R.  
 Truelove, P.  
 Webb, R.  
 White, K.  
 Williams, I.  
 Williamson, J.  
 Young, R. E.  
 Young, R. J.

## 4D

Austin, N.  
 Blake, R.  
 Brown, R.  
 Buckle, I.  
 Coyle, J.  
 Cruickshank, R.  
 Dixon, J.  
 Douglass, A.  
 Eddy, V.  
 Gardiner, I.  
 Gatenby, G.  
 Hatton, M.  
 Hayton, G.  
 Jarvis, D.  
 Kirkness, W.  
 Lander, J.  
 Lee, J.  
 Lovegrove, B.  
 Mason, P.  
 Morris, A.  
 Morris, W.  
 Morrison, I.  
 Noble, G.  
 Quinnell, M.  
 Sawell, A.  
 Scott, A.  
 Smith, W.  
 Spinks, D.  
 Still, D.  
 Swinbourne, K.  
 Trevitt, G.  
 Watson, R.  
 Wilkins, W.  
 Willis, J.  
 Wright, C.

## 4E

Amos, I.  
 Barrett, R.  
 Beale, M.  
 Brown, P.  
 Cleland, K.  
 Colclough, R.  
 Edgerton, I.  
 Faram, E.  
 Hitchcock, R.  
 Kerr, M.  
 Lawson, J.  
 McFarlane, G.  
 Moore, N.  
 Rassack, G.  
 Riekie, K.  
 Robinson, R.  
 Rogers, C.  
 Ross, P.  
 Rudd, J.  
 Schulteis, E.  
 Stewart, J.  
 Sullivan, E.  
 Sybaczynski, C.  
 Tagg, A.  
 Thompson, P.  
 Trevenar, R.  
 Uibo, M.  
 Wagland, R.  
 Waller, R.  
 Watson, D.  
 Watts, R.  
 Wells, D.  
 Wicks, B.

## 3A

Atkinson, P.  
 Austen, N.  
 Badham, I.  
 Battye, B.  
 Bowen, R.  
 Brown, R.  
 Campbell, C.  
 Clarke, K.  
 Cox, J.  
 Cummine, J.  
 Drake, I.  
 Dubos, B.  
 Faber, D.  
 Gatenby, A.  
 Greenland, H.  
 Gunn, P.  
 Hain, R.  
 Harper, J.  
 Harrington, A.  
 Holt, M.  
 Houghton, W.  
 Huntley, D.  
 Huntsdale, W.  
 Hutchison, K.  
 Jarvie, T.  
 Jones, G.  
 Joscelyne, B.  
 Kingston, I.  
 Manton, M.  
 Massingham, I.  
 Newman, R.  
 Norris, G.  
 O'Hare, N.  
 Parker, B.  
 Phipps, K.  
 Pickard, J.  
 Plummer, G.  
 Porter, D.  
 Pritchett, J.  
 Rodrick, A.  
 Thompson, I.  
 Walker, G.  
 Wilke, J.

## 3B

Avery, I.  
 Borland, M.  
 Brady, R.  
 Brunson, A.  
 Copland, K.  
 Corderoy, P.  
 Cowley, J.  
 Craig, M.  
 Crews, W.  
 Crouch, P.  
 Degotardi, D.  
 Dunbar, D.  
 Dunn, T.  
 Eagleton, D.  
 Ellis, D.  
 Finn, A.  
 Fitzpatrick, A.  
 French, G.  
 Gallagher, P.  
 Gamble, R.  
 Gardiner, R.  
 Gray, R.  
 Green, J.  
 Hutchens, I.  
 Ives, R.  
 Leo, G.  
 Loudon, L.

MacDonald, G.  
 Marshall, W.  
 O'Dowd, M.  
 Pacey, F.  
 Pattison, J.  
 Ralph, B.  
 Ritchie, J.  
 Scott, G.  
 Sharpe, R.  
 Sutton, R.  
 Thompson, G.  
 Tomlinson, G.  
 Ward, D.  
 White, K.  
 Woollett, B.  
 Zarin, R.

## 3C

Alcock, K.  
 Bakaitis, H.  
 Baker, J.  
 Bragg, A.  
 Brown, R.  
 Brophy, W.  
 Burden, W.  
 Clarke, K.  
 Caples, J.  
 Clyne G.  
 Collett, P.  
 Crane, P.  
 Day, B.  
 De Luca, P.  
 Edwards, R.  
 Elliott, J.  
 Foley, M.  
 Felton, S.  
 Franklin, B.  
 Gilmore, G.  
 Goudge, B.  
 Grave, J.  
 Hensman, R.  
 Hiscock, R.  
 Holmes, G.  
 Hunt, R.  
 Hunter, N.  
 Jackson, K.  
 Jones, D.  
 Kerr, D.  
 Lane, R.  
 Lindeman, D.  
 Lucas, P.  
 Mavay, D.  
 Morrison, G.  
 Phillips, R.  
 Porter, P.  
 Sawatske, M.  
 Thompson, W.  
 Turner, D.  
 Turner, G.  
 Turner, R.  
 Walton, R.  
 Wardzinski, D.  
 Weeding, D.

## 3D

Booker, D.  
 Bradley, J.  
 Braham, M.  
 Camp, E.  
 Crane, G.

Donlon, R.  
 Emery, P.  
 Fittler, G.  
 Fitzell, P.  
 Gillies, I.  
 Gray, K.  
 Hatherall, T.  
 Henry, K.  
 Higgins, M.  
 Hogan, T.  
 Hosie, P.  
 Johnston, H.  
 Koboroff, G.  
 Mahoney, T.  
 Meldrum, L.  
 Miller, R.  
 Milne, R.  
 Morgan, G.  
 Mork, R.  
 Pringle, L.  
 Robertson, R.  
 Rose, L.  
 Sait, L.  
 Scales, P.  
 Scotchbrook, B.  
 Smith, B.  
 Ware, R.  
 Watson, J.  
 Williams, J.  
 Worrall, A.

## 2A

Armstrong, P.  
 Barnes, R.  
 Batey, I.  
 Bell, R.  
 Bennett, J.  
 Benson, D.  
 Boughton, J.  
 Brown, D.  
 Cooper, S.  
 Corridan, R.  
 Cracknell, R.  
 Crooks, B.  
 Cugley, I.  
 Diesendorf, J.  
 Exton, J.  
 Greer, M.  
 Griffiths, W.  
 Henson, R.  
 Hill, G.  
 Husband, R.  
 Johnson, K.  
 Kenniff, J.  
 McGuire, K.  
 Melville, K.  
 Mohr, R.  
 Moore, R.  
 Mordike, J.  
 Mury, T.  
 Neale, R.  
 Origlass, P.  
 Pankhurst, K.  
 Pike, P.  
 Power, J.  
 Robards, G.  
 Short, G.  
 Somer, J.  
 Stephenson, G.  
 Stonham, L.  
 Tate, C.

Thompson, B.  
 Trott, C.  
 Westerman, P.  
 Wood, A.

## 2B

Arnold, P.  
 Baker, B.  
 Bennett, K.  
 Blair, R.  
 Bryant, J.  
 Cover, J.  
 Crawford, J.  
 Crighton, J.  
 Dixon, P.  
 Dixon, R.  
 Evans, R.  
 Fairbrother, K.  
 Gale, R.  
 Gillespie, P.  
 Gould, W.  
 Grajcar, A.  
 Hamill, D.  
 Horne, C.  
 Hughes, G.  
 Jacobs, S.  
 Lenard, G.  
 MacDonald, K.  
 McCaffrey, J.  
 Morris, R.  
 Nye, J.  
 Peterson, J.  
 Ralphs, P.  
 Reed, J.  
 Richards, E.  
 Ross, G.  
 Roy, M.  
 Sands, D.  
 Scott, R.  
 Stegman, T.  
 Strauss, D.  
 Thomson, R.  
 Travers, R.  
 Watt, N.  
 West, B.  
 Wheeler, R.  
 Williamson, G.

## 2C

Abrahams, A.  
 Bailey, P.  
 Bartholomaeus, J.  
 Bolton, J.  
 Buck, R.  
 Chapman, E.  
 Durham, J.  
 Gale, G.  
 Gibson, L.  
 Glassick, P.  
 Graupner, D.  
 Hall, R.  
 Harris, A.  
 Haworth, B.  
 Hay, J.  
 Hickey, K.  
 Judge, R.  
 Leask, S.  
 Long, K.  
 Lyons, B.  
 Mack, J.  
 Mackie, A.  
 MacDonald, P.

McCulla, N.  
Nesbitt, C.  
Newsom, A.  
Pesch, B.  
Pettigrew, J.  
Pfeffer, L.  
Schwer, R.  
Tamplenizza, G.  
Topham, R.  
Wales, I.  
Wallace, R.  
Waters, J.  
Wick, C.

**2D**

Anderson, A.  
Batey, L.  
Boyd, G.  
Braun, P.  
Brookman, C.  
Brown, R.  
Burley, F.  
Campbell, N.  
Carter, T.  
Charlton, B.  
Clinchett, T.  
Cox, W.  
Craig, D.  
De Saxe, R.  
Douglas, G.  
Finucane, P.  
Giles, P.  
Goleby, V.  
Green, M.  
Greer, R.  
Greenfield, J.  
Guild, G.  
Holden, N.  
Hull, R.  
Hunt, R.  
Johnson, M.  
Long, J.  
McAlpine, J.  
MacDonald, P.  
Mares, D.  
Mathew, D.  
Neal, W.  
Newbold, E.  
Nicholls, D.  
Nye, D.  
Olson, A.  
Potter, D.  
Smith, G.  
Smith, R.  
Steele, J.  
Steele, R.  
Steinbeck, J.  
Turner, N.  
Ward, L.

**1A**

Alchin, M.  
Baker, G.  
Bennett, J.  
Brunton, R.  
Cargill, A.  
Cleal, K.  
Conomos, M.  
Croaker, G.  
Davies, J.  
Dick, R.

Easton, G.  
Falk, J.  
Fuller, R.  
Granger, I.  
Havenaar, A.  
Hewitt, K.  
Holden, D.  
Jones, T.  
Lean, G.  
Lowe, D.  
McLaughlin, B.  
Mather, R.  
Mitchell, D.  
Nicholls, D.  
Patterson, J.  
Porter, J.  
Riches, R.  
Saville, D.  
Singleton, R.  
Smith, R.  
Steventon, G.  
Szepe, M.  
Vitlin, G.  
Webster, M.  
Wilson, C.  
Wu, E.

**1B**

Allison, J.  
Beal, K.  
Belme, M.  
Briedis, J.  
Budden, R.  
Caldwell, B.  
Cheek, J.  
Collins, D.  
Cosgrove, R.  
Cupit, G.  
Davis, W.  
Doolan, D.  
Elliott, J.  
Ford, B.  
Gillett, D.  
Grigg, G.  
Hayes, R.  
Hickson, T.  
Jewkes, S.  
Knight, P.  
Leslie, B.  
McIntosh, R.  
Madigan, P.  
Morgan, R.  
Patak, A.  
Polgar, S.  
Prattis, T.  
Ross, R.  
Shipway, P.  
Simmons, P.  
Southwell, D.  
Street, P.  
Timms, P.  
Ware, S.  
White, P.  
Wright, A.

**1C**

Ayling, R.  
Beeforth, G.  
Brown, K.  
Campbell, G.  
Clarke, D.

Conomos, J.  
Craig, A.  
Cummine, A.  
Deves, J.  
Duncan, G.  
Evans, H.  
Fortune, D.  
Goswell, R.  
Groves, D.  
Hendry, G.  
Hoare, D.  
Johnston, L.  
Lalor, J.  
Ley, G.  
McKellar, M.  
Mair, R.  
Morris, D.  
Patak, F.  
Poole, G.  
Riccord, J.  
Rose, D.  
Saunders, B.  
Speiser, R.  
Stewart, A.  
Stone, D.  
Sugowdz, A.  
Swan, K.  
Thomas, G.  
Toister, G.  
Watts, D.  
White, R.  
Wright, P.

**1D**

Alexander, B.  
Bartle, W.  
Beale, L.  
Bow, A.  
Calvert, W.  
Coghlan, S.  
Carnegie, R.  
Cork, K.  
Cunningham, R.  
Davis, P.  
Dillon, J.  
Dovolil, J.  
Edwards, C.  
Faram, K.  
Gilbert, P.  
Gregory, S.  
Hawkes, R.  
Hickson, R.  
Holt, D.  
Kent, G.  
Lear, G.  
McCahie, J.  
McLelland, D.  
Meredith, C.  
Panyotakis, G.  
Pearson, M.  
Porter, R.  
Reid, P.  
Scott, J.  
Smith, W.  
Stokes, G.  
Sysmie, A.  
Tamplenizza, C.  
Ward, R.  
Werner, R.  
Windly, G.  
Wyllie, G.



#### CADET NCO's AND OFFICERS.

Back Row: L/Cpl. C. Campbell, L/Cpl. G. Norris, L/Cpl. S. Felton, Cpl. A. Hatherall, Cpl. R. Clark, Cpl. N. Moore, Cpl. R. Milne, Cpl. R. Robinson, L/Cpl. B. Gudge, L/Cpl. P. Emmary, L/Cpl. I. Drake. 4th Row: L/Cpl. J. Ritchie, Cpl. W. Palmer, Sgt. S. Sismey, Cpl. R. Trevenar, Sgt. J. Ward, Cpl. V. Eddy, Cpl. M. Horne, Cpl. B. Jones, Cpl. M. Eden, Cpl. K. White, L/Cpl. M. Quinell, L/Cpl. W. Slade. 3rd Row: Sgt. R. Boyd, Sgt. M. Burnell, L/Cpl. B. Joscelyn, L/Cpl. A. Brunson, L/Cpl. I. Badham, L. Cpl. W. Crews. 2nd Row: L/Cpl. B. Battye, L/Cpl. N. O'Hare, L/Cpl. R. Bowen, L/Cpl. D. Degotardi, Cpl. P. Hopkins, Cpl. C. Croaker, L/Cpl. M. Craig, Cpl. J. Milburn, Cpl. J. Jennings, L/Cpl. G. French, Cpl. D. Simpson, Cpl. T. Sargent. Front row: Sgt. K. Lloyd, Sgt. N. Forbes, W.O. II R. Spencer, C.U.O. R. Batey, C.U.O. D. Hearne, Lieut. R. Howlin 21/C, Capt. D. O'Sullivan O.C., C.U.O. C. O'Hare, C.U.O. J. Westlake, C.U.O. L. Jezard, Sgt. P. Hayward, Sgt. G. McDonald.

## CADET UNIT

The Cadet Unit is an activity of the school and those who become members are well aware of the help it affords in discipline and character building. The cadet learns during his training that the basis of all discipline is self-discipline. When at camp, he has to rise at 0600 hours, learn to make up his kit a certain way, dress properly and be unselfish. All this is irksome and it requires will-power.

It should be the aim of every cadet to get through the N.C.O.'s specialist or C.U.O.'s course, otherwise he will lack the necessary stimulus to remain in the unit. A high standard of training has been maintained during the year and in the opinion of our instructor, Fort St. Unit is second to none in tactical training. Twenty-four cadets did the N.C.O.'s course in January and they all qualified.

They are to be commended for giving up part of their holidays. We had our full complement of 152 cadets at the start of the year, now we have 112. Some find it difficult to give up one afternoon a week to training as it would mean missing out on their T.V. programme. A very successful day was held at Long Bay Rifle Range. The following were the best shots and qualified for their cross rifles.

Cpl. D. Simpson .....	86
Cpl. R. Hitchcock .....	82
C.Q.M.S. P. Hayward .....	75
Cadet P. Govett .....	75

At the Specialist Courses held at Hols-worthy during May the following qualified:

Cpl. R. J. Robinson, Intelligence Wing.  
 L/C. J. Hatherall, C.Q.M.S.  
 L/C. R. S. Milne, M.M.G.  
 L/C. N. A. O'Hare, M.M.G.  
 L/C. M. G. Craig, 3" Mortar.  
 L/C. D. C. Degotardi, 3" Mortar.  
 L/C. W. Crews, Signals.  
 L/C. B. Battey, Signals.  
 Cadet S. P. Bartholomaeus, Bugler.  
 Cadet R. S. Gale, Drummer.

Congratulations to:

L/C. M. G. Craig (1st Place).  
 Cpl. R. J. Robinson (2nd Place).  
 L/C. R. S. Milne (3rd Place).

who were the recipients of book prizes presented by No. 2 Cadet Brigade.

The annual camp was held at Singleton from August 27th to September 7th. The twelve day camp allowed us to plan a two-day manoeuvre on hard rations. All survived the long marches and the two nights under

the stars with mother earth as a palliasse. The Barbecue was most enjoyable on the last night of camp. The cooking of one chop, one piece of steak and one sausage per cadet was started in the camp kitchen (thanks to the bribery of our "Q" Staff) and completed on the glowing embers of the three fires which were kindled at sunset in the best of army tradition. Everyone entered into the spirit of the community singing — much to our surprise. It was a perfect finish to a splendid camp and we all tramped back in silence (after 1000 hrs.) to the Theatre Annex to lie down for an uncomfortable night on those hard boards with the joyful prospect of being awakened at 0400 hours next morning by the tooting of the Straw truck.

Our esteemed instructor W. O. II McLaughlin has left us to take up the position of R.S.M. in the Northern Territory Command. He has issued an invitation to the officers and more experienced Fort St. cadets to join him in his crocodile expeditions. We have looked on "Mac" as a sincere friend. He was interested in the scholastic achievements of the senior cadets and won the affection of all. A farewell was held in the Memorial Hall and a presentation was made by C.U.O. O'Hare on behalf of the Unit before "Mac" left us. We welcome W.O.II A. Brown to take his place and feel confident that he will enjoy his stay with us as Fort St. Unit has the reputation of being co-operative. We thank Captain C. Cooper and his staff for their generous assistance during the year. It is encouraging to see Mr. Biggers vitally interested in the Unit and we welcome him as accounting officer by virtue of his position as Headmaster. This year's success has been due to the splendid co-operation of Lt. R. Howlin, the C.U.O.'s and N.C.O.'s. The new cadets/proved themselves very efficient under the leadership of C.U.O.'s Hearne and Batey. The Anzac Day Commemoration Service was held with due solemnity and an inspiring address was delivered by Col. J. P. O'Sullivan M.V.O. The "Rest on Reversed Arms" was carried out at Petersham Town Hall in conjunction with the Petersham R.S.L. Anzac Service.

We express our thanks to W.O. II Galmes and W.O. II Fleming of the 2nd Field Engineers Regiment for their lectures and demonstration during the year.

The following will attend the C.U.O. course at Singleton in December:

Cpl. R. Hitchcock, S/Sgt. P. Hayward, Cpl. R. Robinson, Cpl. R. Clark, Cpl. B. Jones, Cpl. J. Jennings.

Those to attend the N.C.O. course are L/C. D. Degotardi, L/C. B. Goudge, L/C. W. Crews, Cadet R. Papulis, L/C. S. Felton.

## CUPS FOR 1959

Outstanding Service — C.U.O. C. O'Hare.  
 Commander No. 3 Platoon — C.U.O. R. Batey.  
 Commander No. 4 Platoon — C.U.O. D. Hearne.  
 Efficiency as C.S.M. — W.O. II. R. Spencer.  
 Band — Sgt. N. Forbes.  
 Best Marksman — Cpl. D. Simpson.  
 Most improved Cadet No. 3 Platoon — D. Craig.  
 Most improved Cadet No. 4 Platoon — J. Crawford.  
 Faithful Service — Sgt. R. Boyd.  
 Best Result in 1958 C.U.O. Exams.—C.U.O. K. Lloyd.

## ANNUAL CAMP

Probably for the last time in the history of Fort Street Cadet Unit, the long trek was made to Singleton for the Annual Camp.

After a few days we saw for the first time our army instructor(?) who was distinguishable from the grass only by his peak cap. Camouflaged? We were, however, unable to distinguish the C.S.M., particularly when he was needed to call a parade. This, apparently, was owing to his method of telling the time.

Towards the end of the camp a minor insurrection took place within the Unit when Cadets refused to attend the eighth Medical Inspection. The day was saved, however, by a certain Lt. who, most generously offered several prizes.

There may be, according to a certain Captain, a cadet who may have information which may lead to the conviction of a person last seen turning out a lantern. Such information would be of great value to the said Captain who is having great trouble in clearing his name.

The Air Demonstration was good, wasn't it?

Despite the facts that cadets had to cook(?) their own food(?), that the wireless sets were working seldom, that few cadets were ever in the front line and that when the main showdown was due to occur Fort Street was too early for the enemy (probably that C.S.M.'s watch again) most cadets enjoyed the bivouac.

Throughout the camp we were entertained(?) by the many jokes and witty remarks of a certain instructor. We finally parted to the merry sound of "Irish Chuckles" and to the strains of a famous Irish air.

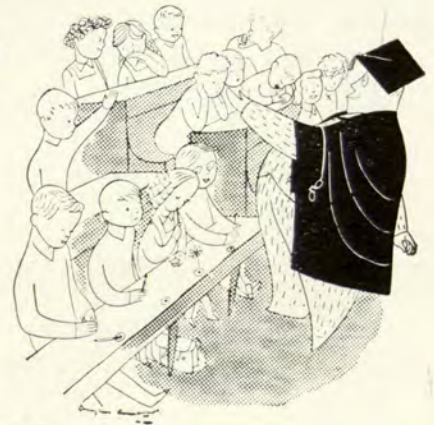
J. W.

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# SPORT

## SPORTMASTER'S REPORT

A splendid record in the realm of sport has been achieved by the school for the current year.

The 1st XV and the 2nd XV finished second in the zone while the 3rd XV distinguished themselves by becoming "Undefeated Zone Premiers". The 1st XI were equal with the zone premiers in points (18) but were beaten on averages.

Third grade soccer reached the finals and were beaten by one point. Athletics has reached a high standard this year and the C.H.S. results were very creditable with a win for the Senior Relay 44.7 secs. establishing a N.S.W. record. The under 16 team came second. M. Diesendorf came first in the 440 and 880.

First Grade Water Polo has finished the season as the "Premiership Team" and 2nd and 3rd grade were in the semi-finals — a splendid record. The results this year indicate solid training on the part of the coaches and the co-operation of all teams concerned. It has been a pleasant year in the sporting sphere manifesting a true spirit of sportmanship.

We are zoned with Drummoyne, Enmore, Normanhurst, Ibrox Park, Homebush, Meadowbank and Epping for the coming year. The new high schools we welcome and assure them of our support. The introduction of competition in golf, summer basketball and

tennis is a healthy innovation. The aim of sport is to give to as many pupils as possible a participation in inter-school competition.

I wish to thank Mr. Biggers for his keen interest in the sporting activities of the school and next year we hope to see every boy participating in house sport properly dressed. Mr. Taylor has helped by his loyal co-operation. The coaches are to be congratulated on their keenness and loyalty to their teams which has been greatly appreciated by the boys. I would like to thank the local councils and their groundsmen for their assistance. The eagerness of the staff combined with the spirit of true sportsmanship in the school contributed to a successful and enjoyable year.

### C.H.S. Representation, 1959

**Football:** K. Mullette, D. Whitby (Res.), I. McKenzie, C. Phillips (Zone Res.).

**Cricket:** G. Cole, G. Halcomb.

**Soccer:** J. Pettigrew.

**Water Polo:** W. Barr, C. Phillips.

### School Blues 1959

**Football:** K. Mullette, D. Whitby.

**Cricket:** J. Austin, G. Cole.

**Soccer:** T. Wise.

**Water Polo:** W. Barr, C. Phillips.

**Swimming:** W. Barr.

**Debating:** G. Eglington.

**Drama:** G. Sawyer.

**Music:** G. Trotter.

### The Frank Austin Memorial Cup

(Athletics) ..... 176

### The Hannan Memorial Cup (Aquatics)

Swimming ..... 81

Water Polo ..... 32

Life Saving ..... 39

### Total

The Ladies' Committee Cup (Cricket) ..... 1310

The Old Boys' Rugby Cup ..... 1346

The R.L. Head Memorial Cup (Tennis) ..... 162

### The Rose Cup (All Sport)

Athletics ..... 14.4

Aquatics ..... 15.0

Football ..... 30.3

Cricket ..... 49.6

Tennis ..... 8.0

	Chrismas House	Kilgour House	Mearns House	Williams House	
	176	173	222	161	Mearns
	81	139	130	272	Williams
	32	48	40	56	Williams
	39	99	40	31	Kilgour
	152	286	210	359	Williams
	1310	1169	915	563	Chrismas
	1346	1747	1901	2118	Williams
	162	102	204	110	Mearns
	14.4	14.2	18.2	13.2	
	15.0	28.3	20.8	35.7	
	30.3	39.4	42.8	47.6	
	49.6	44.3	34.6	21.3	
	8.0	5.3	10.6	5.6	
	117.3	131.5	127.0	123.4	Kilgour

### The Lodge Fortian Cup

(Four Major Sports) ..... 2984

2875 3248 3002 Mearns



## HOUSE REPORTS

### CHRISTMAS HOUSE REPORT, 1959

Christmas House has not done as well this year as in previous years. Although general House interest has been good, I was particularly disappointed with the lack of participants in the Swimming Carnival. However, this fault as usual, concerned mainly the senior years; first and second years must be commended for their continued enthusiasm in support of their House.

The results of the Swimming Carnival were very disappointing when we finished fourth with 81 points. The absence of Warren Barr was no doubt, the chief reason for our failure, as he has been our leading point-scorer in recent years. Warren was competing in the Australian Championships and we congratulate him on his success there. This highlights a fact, that members of our House have been relying on individuals too much, rather than hopping in and contributing something themselves.

The House was more successful in the Athletic Carnival where we finished second to Mearns House with 177 points. This time the whole House pulled together as it should always, and the number of entries was the most in years. A pleasing feature of our performance was that most of our points came from the Juvenile Division, which casts a bright outlook on the future. Due to bad handling Christmas House failed to maintain a record of not having lost a tug-o-war in five years.

A good record was maintained in other sports throughout the year. Although R. Chambers was our sole representative in the First Fifteen, I am sure that this will be remedied next year. There were four Christmas representatives in the First Eleven — G. Cole, R. Chambers, J. Austin and P. Boyle. W. Barr represented the House in the First Grade Water-Polo. Christmas boys were also prominent in the lower grades of all sports.

I have enjoyed the position of House Captain and am indebted to the House Master Mr. Gray for his valuable assistance at meetings. I am grateful for the support given me by fellow-prefects Ray Batey, Bob Corben and Ron Benson at the Carnivals. To members of Christmas House, I say that you belong to the best House, but remember that the more of you who will have a go, the more success the House will enjoy.

George Cole.

### KILGOUR HOUSE REPORT

Unfortunately Kilgour was not able to match last year's efforts when we were champion house. It is however, pleasing to note that although our results were not quite so good, our enthusiasm and sportmanship were as high as ever.

Kilgour finished 3rd in the swimming carnival with 139 points. Our under 16 division proved exceptionally strong, winning their division. It is to be hoped that they will do as well next year in the senior division.

Although house entries were quite good, Kilgour could only manage to gain 3rd place at the Athletic Carnival. D. Lowe was the under 13 champion with 8 points and Mark Diesendorf the senior champion. Mark had a remarkable year, winning the open mile, 880, 440 and gaining a place in the 100 yds., breaking records in the 440 and 880. At the C.H.S. Carnival he convincingly won the first division 440 and 880. This year's successes were a fitting reward for a very fine athlete and sportsman.

Kilgour had four representatives in the first XI in the personages of Ken Jeffrey (who unfortunately was forced to leave during the season), Graham Englefield, Rodney Kirkpatrick and Geoff Halcomb who was selected as 12th man for the C.H.S. XI.

Our only house members in the first XV were the captain Ken Jeffrey who played for the first half of the season until he left school and hooker Ian Herron.

Unfortunately it must be reported that Kilgour was not well represented in the minor sports. An outstanding exception was in the field of basketball where Trevor Hughes' outstanding play gained for him well-earned C.H.S. representation. It is to be hoped that the promise of this year's juniors will be fulfilled in later years in tennis, water-polo and basketball. Laurie Jezard, R. Higginson, A. Englefield, L. Edwards, A. Hanly and D. Grant represented first grade soccer.

Finally I should like to pay tribute to our house-master Mr. Nelson for his invaluable assistance and prefects Diesendorf, Jezard and Hearne for their helpful advice and friendly co-operation.

All in all it has been a very pleasant year, if not a remarkably successful one.

Geoff Halcomb.

### MEARNS HOUSE REPORT

Once again Mearns House acquitted itself with distinction, winning the athletics and coming second in the swimming. It was indeed pleasing as the standard set in the previous years was very high.

Previous reports have always emphasised that juniors show the way in house spirit but on becoming seniors, the zealous spirit wanes. In the past year however both the juniors and the seniors showed magnificent house spirit with the exception of the under 13's who let us down badly.

We were successful in winning the Athletics, scoring 32 out of a possible 36 in the tug-of-wars and scoring 45 points in the relays. The outstanding performers in the athletic carnival were: Mullette, Johnston, Merlino, Loudon and Lino (senior), Noble (champion), Lovegrove and Prior (under 16), Lenard (champion), Newsome and Hosie (under 15) and Polgar (under 14). Mullette set a new record in the Javelin Throw.

We were ahead in the swimming carnival until the relays in which we were beaten in all except one. But we had the honour of coming second to our old rival Williams House. The best performers were: Phillips (champion) and McDonald (senior), Leo (champion), Neale and Morgan (under 15), Origlass (champion) and Nye (under 14) and Jones (under 13).

We were strongly represented in all grade sport, and earned honour both for the school and the house.

Dominating the first grade tennis were Raffell, Neal and Merlino. Raffell went on to win the school singles championship.

Next came the 1st XV in which we had no fewer than eight players. They were Mullette (captain), B. Miller (vice-captain), Lindsay, O'Hare, McFarlane, McKenzie, Johnston and Phillips. Mullette gained selection in the C.H.S. 1st XV.

In the first grade water polo we had Lindsay, Raam, McDonald and Phillips. Lindsay and Phillips gained C.H.S. selection.

In the 1st XI we had a reputable three—some in I. Miller, B. Miller and McCarthy; and I. Miller, McFarlane, Merlino and Johnston in the first grade basketball.

Finally I would like to thank on behalf of the house, Mr. Menzies for his valuable assistance throughout the year, and fellow prefects, Graham Raffell, Keith Mullette, Barry Miller, Peter Levy, Wilf Levy and Bob Lindsay for their help at the carnivals.

I would like to congratulate the house for its great house spirit throughout the year and I am sure that in years to follow Mearns House will hold high its hard-earned reputation.

Carl Phillips, House Captain.

## WILLIAM'S HOUSE REPORT

Our House had a very successful sporting year, commencing in February with the Swimming Carnival which we won with 272 points. Many records fell to Williams' swimmers and I. Ross with 34 points, P. Origlass with 32 points and G. Ross with 24 points were champions of their respective age groups. The success of these and other swimmers indicates another successful carnival next year.

Doug Whitby playing his first season of grade football excelled his wildest dreams of success by coming first in the 1st grade Best and Fairest competition, and by being selected as a reserve for the C.H.S. team. John Schwarz as outside-centre, also playing his first season of grade football, George Spencer as half-back, Warren Staude as forward and Robert Watson and John Whitehall as wingers, all played well in the 1st's and brought credit to our house.

Congratulations to our under 16 years athletes—the Young brothers, M. Walkley & Co.—who succeeded in making us the under 16 years Champion House. Congratulations to J. Pettigrew also, who was the under 15 age

champion with 22 points. Next year it is hoped that we will improve on our general results in the athletics carnival for even after the successes written of above, we were beaten into 4th position by the other houses.

Trevor Wise represented us ably in first grade Soccer by being a competent forward and an inspiring captain.

A. Worrall was our only representative in the 1st XI, and there are many Williams' members in the lower grades, we hope to have a better representation in the coming years.

Water Polo is a sport sprinkled with members of our house. W. Staude and J. Whitehall played in the 1st grade team and also in one of the C.H.S. teams this year and next year there will be many promising Williams' players in first grade eg. I. Ross, Trevenar.

E. Wilhelm and R. Spencer represented the school in the Senior Debating teams and there were also many Williams boys in other school activities such as basketball, tennis in which G. Sweetnam played 1st grade.

It has been a pleasure for myself and for my fellow Williams prefects to have had the position of leadership of this house because of the general feelings of enthusiasm and loyalty which have been evident at all times, and we would like to thank Mr. Anderson for his guidance and also every Williams boy his part in maintaining the high quality of this house.

John Whitehall.

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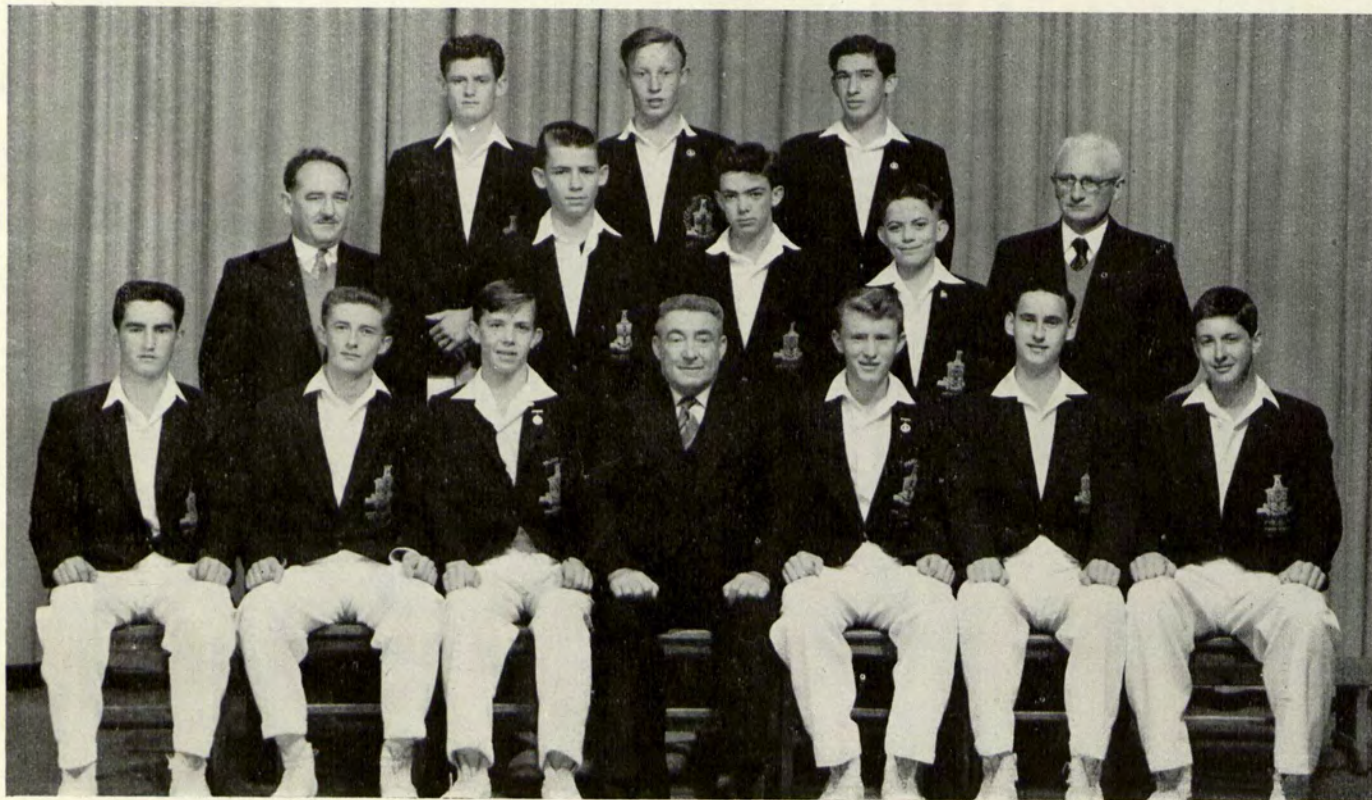
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**1ST GRADE CRICKET**

Back Row: I. Miller, M. McCarthy, B. Miller.

Centre Row: Mr. K. Hurst, R. Kirkpatrick, G. Englefield, R. Boyd (scorer), Mr. J. O'Sullivan.

Front Row: A. Worrall, R. Chambers, G. Cole, Mr. C. Biggers, G. Halcomb, P. Boye, J. Austin.

# CRICKET

## FIRST XI CRICKET REPORT

First Grade has had a successful season despite many interferences by rain. At the time of writing, Fort Street was level with Homebush on first place and considerable interest is focussed on the match with that school which will determine the semi-finalist.

The first match was a one-day game against Drummoyne. Fort Street won quite easily on the first innings. The next two matches against Enmore and Randwick were washed out. In the next game, Fort Street gained a convincing win over Cleveland Street but rain prevented any chance we had of forcing an outright win.

The team is a fairly well balanced side although the batting has not quite come up to our expectations. Bowling and fielding have been very good. The best performances have been:—

In the batting, A. Worrall's fine innings of 60 n.o., against Cleveland Street and R. Chambers' 50 against Drummoyne. John Austin has returned some excellent bowling figures including 7 wickets for 10 runs against Cleveland Street. Philip Boyle at the other crease, has given valuable support to John. All members of the team fielded well but Grahame Englefield must be noted, particularly for his effort against Cleveland Street.

Captain of the side was George Cole and Geoffrey Halcomb was vice-captain. Both must be congratulated on gaining C.H.S. representation. During the season the team consisted of: George Cole (capt.), Geoffrey Halcomb (vice-capt.), Michael McCarthy, Robbie Chambers, Adrian Worrall, Ken Jeffrey, Grahame Englefield, Ian Miller, John Austin, Philip Boyle, and Barry Miller.

The season has been a particularly enjoyable one for me due to the loyal support given me by the rest of the team. We are very confident of beating Homebush but realise that much of our success is due to the efforts of our coach, Mr. Hurst, to whom go the thanks of all the team.

—George Cole.

## SECOND GRADE CRICKET REPORT

The 2nd XI, captained by L. Jezard and J. Cosgrove, has been unfortunate up to date, as three of the first four matches have been washed out. The team is now in second place in the competition and has to defeat Homebush to enter the semi-finals.

The team consisted of:

L. Jezard, J. Cosgrove, M. Diesendorf, G. Henderson, R. Edwards, R. Kirkpatrick, J. Stewart, R. Clark, J. McGregor, L. Edwards, U. Poom, Moore, M. Fisher, H. Boulton.

The first match was a full day fixture against Drummoyne. Drummoyne elected to bat and were dismissed for 18 (Diesendorf 5 for 0). Our batsmen soon got on top of the Drummoyne attack and we declared at lunch with 7 for 136 (Stewart 46). In their second innings Drummoyne could manage only 54 (Cosgrove 6 for 16), and Fort Street chalked up an easy outright win.

The second match was against Enmore. Fort Street was sent in to bat and scored well to get 139. Kirkpatrick batted very well in scoring a sound 62. The second day's play was washed out and the match ended in a draw.

Our next match was against Cleveland Street, who were dismissed in their first innings for 94, after having been 0 for 60. McGregor had a field day with his leg-spinners, taking 8 for 14. In reply Fort Street scored 5 for 69 (L. Edwards 21). However, rain on the second day ended this match in another draw.

There was no play in the match against Randwick, which was also washed out.

Though the team has been hampered by its lack of good batsmen, it has performed reasonably well. Credit for this must go largely to the coach, Mr. Wheeler, whose constant efforts to improve the team have been greatly appreciated. It is hoped that this helpful coaching, together with the team's enthusiasm and co-operation, will materialise in the team's reaching the semi-finals.

—J. Cosgrove.

## THIRD XI REPORT

The dominating factor of the cricket this season has been rain; it has interrupted 3 out of the 5 games.

The one-afternoon game against Drummoyne resulted in Fort Street just failing to force an outright victory. (Drummoyne all out for 25 and 9-17 and Fort Street 3-54).

The second game against Enmore, was the first game "when the rains came" but only of the second day. On the first day Enmore scored 87 and Fort Street was 7-60.

The game against Cleveland Street was played on a very wet squelchy wicket — at least it was called such. Anyhow, we forced

**2ND GRADE CRICKET**

Back Row: R. Clark, J. Stewart, M. Diesendorf, U. Poom, R. Edwards, J. McGregor.  
 Front Row: L. Edwards, R. Kirkpatrick, J. Cosgrove, Mr. J. Wheeler, L. Jezard, G. Henderson, N. Moore.

**3RD GRADE CRICKET**

Back Row: I. Buckle, R. Edmonds, D. Coutts, R. Curry, A. Neal, J. Black.  
 Front Row: R. Hitchcock, M. Fisher, F. Church, Mr. K. Oliver (Coach), W. Levy, I. Carr, G. Bellamy.

an outright in one day. Cleveland Street scored 13 and 22 and Fort Street scored 2-50.

Randwick was our next victim (we hoped) but the rain made play impossible on both days.

The deciding match of the season was against Homebush. We won the toss for the fourth time and sent Homebush in and dismissed them for 77. Fort Street commenced with a bad start 2-12 (Fisher out for a round figure or isn't he it, I don't know), the score was then taken to 7-118 declared and Homebush was 3-42.

The first innings win in this match against Homebush clinched a place for the team in the semi-finals.

Wilf Levy's bowling earned (?) him 15 for 50 (his balls on the wicket, 15 of them, completely shocked the batsmen), "Fred" Church's 13-18 (tailender?), Wise's 13-59 and Buckle's 9-20.

Carr and Wise had batting averages of 92 and 26½ respectively.

The team has consisted of the following players(?):

J. Church (capt.), W. Levy (vice-capt.), G. Bellamy, J. Black, I. Buckle, I. Carr, D. Coutts, R. Curry, R. Edmonds, M. Fisher, R. Hitchcock, B. Neal, T. Wise.

The team would like to express its thanks for the interest and time spent by Mr. Oliver, our coach.

## FOURTH GRADE CRICKET REPORT

Fourth Grade has had a disappointing season after one that augged so well last year. Five matches were scheduled to be played. Of these, two were completed (Drummoyne, draw; Cleveland St., 1st innings loss), one complete-

ly washed out (Randwick), one abandoned while play was in progress (Enmore) and the last match against Homebush is not yet decided.

In the 1st match against Drummoyne, a one day match, Fort Street batted once for a total of 72 runs and owing to shortage of time our adversary was content to play for a draw losing 3 wickets for 38 runs. In this match the batting honours went to Porter with 17 while Morris shone as a bowler capturing the only 3 wickets that fell for 20 runs.

The Enmore match was next and but for the rain Fort Street would have gained the victory. Enmore in its innings could only muster 80 and Fort Street at the close of the first day's play was 4 wickets down for 52 runs, rain barring play on the following week. Best performances came from Dubos, 28 runs and Cummine, 3 wickets for 13.

We lost the 3rd match to Cleveland Street on the first innings, Cleveland Street scoring 125 runs and Fort Street 94. Best individual performances came from Dubos 18, Holt 14 and with the ball, Cummine 4-48 and De Luca 3-27.

The 4th game against Randwick was a complete washout.

The last match with the competition leaders Homebush is still in progress (7-10-1959). Fort St., scoring 121 runs, is in a fair position with 1 Homebush batsman dismissed for 7 runs and one day's play remaining. Holmes batted magnificently scoring 60 runs, Cleland coming next with 13. Sharpe took the only wicket that has fallen so far for 2 runs.

Both Steele and Porter performed well behind the stumps and the outstanding fieldsmen were undoubtedly Harper and Mork. The team would like to thank Mr. Horan for his invaluable help and advice and the interest he has shown in them throughout two seasons.



4th GRADE CRICKET

Back Row: K. Cleland, J. Cummine, R. Sharpe.  
Centre Row: M. Holt, R. Steele, R. Mork, P. De Luca.  
Front Row: R. Parter, D. Dubos, Mr. R. Horan (Coach), J. Harper, G. Holmes.



#### 5TH GRADE CRICKET.

Back Row: L. Gibson, K. Hickey, L. Pleffer.  
 Second Row: P. Haworth, G. Boyd, F. Burley, K. McBuire.  
 Front Row: J. Cover, R. Morris, Mr. N. Webb (Coach), J. Pettigrew, G. Stephenson.

### FIFTH GRADE CRICKET REPORT

This season has been quite successful up to date. We have won two matches and drawn two and are leading our zone.

Our first match which was against Drummoyne resulted in a first innings win for us. Drummoyne batted first and declared at 0-112. We batted and scored 7-125 (Gibson 35, Pleffer 27). We won this match on the first innings.

The second match against Enmore, was a demonstration of Gibson as a perfect opener. Enmore batted first and were all out for 34. Our innings looked like a complete collapse when we were 3 for 10 but Gibson, batting coolly and intelligently held up one end until the Enmore score was passed. Howarth scored 23 n.o. and Gibson 9 n.o. and 3 for 0. On the second day this match was washed out.

The third match against Cleveland Street was played at Moore Park. We batted first and were all out for 76 with Morris scoring a smart 37. Cleveland Street were 2 for 40 when play ended. The second day this match was washed out.

The fourth and last match up to date was played against Randwick at Concord. We

batted first and after a collapse of 5 for 21 Gibson and Boyd batted until the end of play (Gibson 15 n.o., Boyd 7 n.o.). Once again play was washed out on the second day.

The team would like to thank Mr. Webb for his attention and co-operation as a coach for the season.

### SIXTH GRADE CRICKET REPORT

Our sixth grade cricket team suffered an unlucky season this year. We did not find a suitable opening pair until after two matches. These two however, Cosgrove and Holt, filled the position remarkably well.

A wet season eliminated whatever slender chance we had of recovering after our poor start to the season.

Meredith a fast bowler, partnering Carnegie, bowled extremely well, finishing the whole season with a total of 8 wickets for 62 runs.

Best batsmen of the season Holt and Jones finished with averages of 15.4 and 10.2 respectively. The team's fielding standard was fairly poor.

The team wishes to thank Mr. Armstrong for his assistance and advice.



**6TH GRADE CRICKET.**

Back Row: G. Windley, R. Carnegie, R. Cosgrove.  
Centre Row: G. Poole, R. Porter, C. Meredith, D. Collins, P. Duncan.  
Front Row: T. Jones, T. Stegman, Mr. W. Armstrong (Coach), D. Holt, A. Cargill.

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#### 1ST GRADE FOOTBALL.

Back Row: I. Gardiner, D. Whitby, W. Staude, R. Watson, J. Whitehall.

Middle Row: Mr. D. O'Sullivan (Sportsmaster), J. Schwartz, C. O'Hare, I. McKenzie, G. McFarlane, B. Chambers, Mr. J. Coroneos (Coach).

Front Row: C. Phillips, I. Herron, K. Mullette, Mr. C. Biggers (Headmaster), B. Miller, G. Spencer, T. Johnson.

# FOOTBALL

## FIRST GRADE FOOTBALL REPORT, 1959

Fort Street had quite a successful season finishing second in the zone, one point behind the ultimate competition winners, Randwick. However we had the satisfaction of beating every team in our zone.

Fort Street were unfortunate to lose their captain, Ken Jeffrey, and vice-captain, Bob Lindsay, half-way through the season. The rehabilitated and untried team had to face up to the strong Randwick team in their first match resulting in their second loss by nine points to six. The team had an enjoyable trip to Lismore where they trounced the Lismore Firsts by twenty-nine points to three.

The team wishes to express its thanks to the coach, Mr. J. Coroneos, for the hard work he put into the team and also for his diligent after-dark training.

A best and fairest player competition was run during the season. Doug Whitby was first with 22 points, followed by McKenzie on 19, Mullette on 18, Miller and Whitehall on 17, Phillips and R. Chambers on 16.

The team consisted of the following players:

- Ian McKenzie:** A very solid fullback, both in attack and defence. Played best under pressure and was unfortunate not to gain representative honours.
- John Whitehall:** Top try-scorer with 11 tries. A hard, determined winger who took a lot of stopping. Defended vigorously.
- R. Watson:** Played well both as lock and winger and is sure to prove a great asset to the team next year. Ran determinedly scoring 4 tries in 5 matches.
- J. Schwarz:** Outside centre. Improved greatly in second round using his speed and size to advantage.
- B. Miller:** Inside Centre. Vice-Captain. Most penetrative of the backs, frequently setting up tries for other players. Defended faultlessly.
- R. Chambers:** Fly-half. A good all-round player, gave backs speedy service and frequently used his speed to make slicing runs down the centre.
- G. Spencer:** Winger and half-back. Good positional winger who defended extremely well. Had to move to half-back, half way through the season where he played outstandingly.
- G. MacFarlane:** Breakaway. Tough player who was never off the ball or the man. One of the most vigorous tacklers in the team.
- D. Whitby:** Breakaway. Playing his first season in grade football, he won the best and fairest player competition. He is an extremely fast loose forward, quick to pick up the loose ball. He defended well and fully deserved his selections as reserve for C.H.S. team.

- K. Mullette:** Breakaway and lock. Captain. Set a good example to the team by his own good play. As breakaway he proved a continual worry to the opposition's inside backs. As lock his cover defence and backing up were all that could be desired.
- I. Gardiner:** Second Row. Promoted from seconds at beginning of second round. He proved to be a valuable tight forward.
- C. O'Hare:** Second Row. Also promoted from seconds at start of second round. He is a good tight forward and blended well with Gardiner in the second row.
- C. Phillips:** Front Row. Rugged prop forward who was never far from the ball, excelling in the tight tough forward play. He was selected as a reserve for C.H.S.
- I. Herron:** Hooker. Won more than a fair share of the ball from set scrums. Vigorous forward in tight play.
- W. Staudé:** Front Row. Strong runner who backed up well. He overcame many injuries during the season to turn in many fine performances.
- T. Johnston:** Second row, front row and winger. A tough player who excelled in tight rucks and lineout work. He ran well in the loose.
- R. Lindsay:** Front row. Experienced forward using his weight to advantage. Unfortunately Bob had to leave half-way through the season. Vice-Captain.
- Ken Jeffrey:** Half. Although he left half way through the season he was still the top scorer with 39 points. Gave a speedy service from the scrum base. Captain.

Results of matches were as follows:

### Trials

Fort Street v. Sydney High	won 9-3.
Fort Street v. Canterbury	won 33-0.
Comepetition 1st round	2nd round
v. Randwick	won 6-3. lost 6-9.
v. Homebush	lost 13-18. won 23-3.
v. Drummoyne	drew 6-6. won 17-3.
v. Enmore	won 24-9. won 17-0.
v. Cleveland St.	won 9-5. won 27-9.

### At Lismore

v. Lismore won 29-3.

## FIRST GRADE RUGBY UNION Comments by the Coach

I wish to thank all members of the 1959 First Grade team for many reasons:—

For the many memorable games it was my pleasure to witness, with the result often in doubt until the final bell; for the unselfish support given by all players to the captain and vice-captain, Ken Jeffrey and Bob Lindsay, and later to Keith Mullette and Barry Miller; for the fine way the team leaders got every ounce of effort from each member of the side; for the general attitude of co-operation and help throughout the season, with

players willing to experiment in different positions, where necessary for the benefit of the team.

In addition, I would like to show my appreciation to the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster, Mr. Biggers and Mr. Taylor, for their keenness and support throughout the season; also to Mr. O'Sullivan, the sportsmaster, for his help in the pre-season conditioning, and for his co-operation at all stages; and of course to the coaches of the second and third grades, Mr. Nelson and Mr. Rider, for their patience at various difficult times in the season.

## SECOND GRADE FOOTBALL REPORT

Second Grade had an enjoyable but rather unlucky season, winning eight matches and losing two. The team started the season well convincingly winning the two trial matches against Sydney High and Canterbury. Unfortunately, however, we lost the first competition match against Randwick and bad luck in losing two key players cost us another loss against Homebush in the second game.

After this bad start the team won the remaining matches and finished one point behind the zone premiers Randwick, having the satisfaction of defeating every team in the competition.

All members of the team would like to thank Mr. Nelson for his valuable coaching and inspiring half-time advice. —P. Roy.

## THIRD XV.

Third Grade had a most gratifying season living up to its early promise as leaders of the competition and winning through to the C.H.S. final with an undefeated record. We were unfortunately beaten by Sydney High in a very close match, and the team would like to offer its congratulations to the final premiers. We are sure Mr. Rider was satisfied with the team's attitude throughout the season and we gratefully acknowledge his enthusiasm and interest in the team. His geniality at half time more than often settled our nerves. The leading point scorer was Worral who scored 110 points. His coolness in a tough spot frequently saved the team from defeat. Our captain, Ian Miller, proved to be a fine leader and set a good example to his team by his sound play at full back. Allah Raam was a very capable vice captain and never let up while on the field. Perhaps our best match of the season was the semi-final against Hurlstone. Fort Street showed its courage and will to win by resisting the determined Hurlstone attack and coming out the victors.

Results of matches were as follows:

ROUND I.	ROUND II.
v. Randwick 14-3.	won 11-8
v. Homebush won 13-12.	won 24-8
v. Drummondye 32-3	won 20-3
v. Enmore won 22-0.	won 16-0
v. Cleveland St. won 24-0.	won 43-0

Semi Final v. Hurlstone won 6-3.

Final v. Sydney High lost 0-3.

I. N. and D. K.



### 2ND GRADE FOOTBALL.

Back Row: R. McCarthy, J. Stewart, C. O'Hare, I. Gardiner.

Centre Row: W. Waters, P. Gallagher, D. Hearne, P. Thompson, D. Chrismas.

Front Row: J. Rudd, J. Upham, P. Roy, Mr. S. Nelson (Coach), R. Batey, M. Moore, J. Pike.



### 3rd GRADE FOOTBALL

Back Row: R. Hitchcock, J. Dixon, G. Halcomb, J. Cosgrove, G. Drayton, D. Dash,  
 Centre Row: N. Schultheis, D. Kirby, A. Worrall, M. Greenaway, D. Gemmel, D. Chrismas, E. Sullivan.  
 Front Row: P. Levy, N. Forbes, I. Miller, Mr. V. Rider (Coach), A. Raam, G. McDonald,  
 G. Sweetnam.

### FOURTH GRADE FOOTBALL

Fourth Grade started off the season with a good team and consequently were expected to do well. The team ran up a good score in the first game of the season but, unfortunately Faram, the five-eighth broke his wrist in the second half. This misfortune meant a reor-

ganisation of the back line and we were defeated twice before the team was at full strength again. The second round was much more successful, with a close defeat from the unbeaten Drummoyne 5-8.

Fourth Grade finished second in our zone. We offer sincere congratulations to Drummoyne High School, the undefeated winners.



### 4th GRADE FOOTBALL

Back Row: H. Greenland, M. Borland, D. Degotardi, G. Koboroff,  
 W. Thompson, E. Camp.  
 Centre Row: M. Craig, I. Drake, W. Austen, P. Metz, J. Cowley, P. DeLuca.  
 Front Row: D. Dubos, M. Holt, G. Leo, Mr. W. Anderson (Coach),  
 E. Faram, J. Harpär, D. Huntley.



5th GRADE FOOTBALL

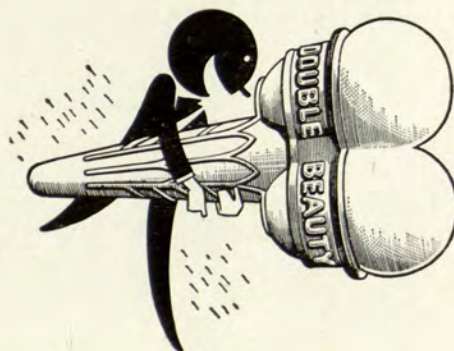
Back Row, J. Crawford, R. Cracknell, C. Wick, R. Brown.  
 Centre Row: A. Mackie, D. Craig, L. Ward, G. Lenard, J. Mordike, D. Hamill.  
 Front Row: L. Gibson, N. McCulla, R. Morris, Mr. R. Howlin (Coach),  
 A. Brunson, L. Pfeffer, J. Durham.

FIFTH GRADE FOOTBALL

Injuries and bad luck hampered Fifth Grade and we only had a fair season finishing fifth in the competition. Our forwards held their own in all matches and we got our share of the ball. Our best match was against

Randwick the team which finished high in the competition. We won this very convincingly. The best player of the team was Origlass, lock-forward, who did a great job. The most improved players were Cracknell and Wick. The team would like to thank its coach, Mr. Howlin, for helping in training.

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#### 6th GRADE FOOTBALL

Back Row: L. Beale, R. Hawks, R. Carnegie, R. Ward, L. Johnston, G. Thomas.  
 Centre: R. Porter, H. Evans, C. Meredith, D. Gillett, G. Hendry,  
 B. Caldwell, J. Patterson.  
 Front Row: R. Brunton, G. Windley, T. Stegman, Mr. A. Cameron (Coach),  
 J. Peterson, J. Cover, K. Brown.

### SIXTH GRADE FOOTBALL REPORT

The Sixth Grade team experienced a season of mixed football this year. A bad start to the season was made when after losing to Randwick, the ultimate winners of the competition, we lost to Homebush, a team, which, to all appearances, was inferior to ourselves. Despite this setback we overwhelmed Enmore in the next match 26-0. Fort Street threw away numerous opportunities to score with disappointing handling.

Fort Street surprised most people, when, turning on their best display of the season they defeated a strong Drummoyne team 6-5.

Brown and Peterson deserve mention for their outstanding football in this game.

Morally boosted we went on to defeat another strong team in Cleveland Street, again 6-5.

Our form deteriorated as the second round commenced, however. In this round we won only one match, against Enmore. Boys who played in the team were:

Stegman (Capt.), Peterson (Vice Capt.), Hendry, Johnston, Patterson, Windley, Hawks, Evans, Ward, Meredith, Brown, Cover, Carnegie, Beale, Porter, Brunton and Thomas.

The team wishes to thank Mr. Cameron for his help and valuable advice as coach.

—T. Stegman.

### GOLF REPORT

After having started the season rather disastrously Fort Street recovered to win the last two matches in the inter-school competition. The competition is played on Saturday mornings and I would like to thank the boys concerned for giving up their Saturday mornings to participate in this competition. The team consisted of M. Fisher (capt.), R. Cracknell, J. Cowley, P. Blackshaw and G. Halcomb with I. Duncan and B. Naylor as reserves. The two reserves are to be congratulated for coming to our aid and putting up such a sterling performance against Homebush at Bankstown. We lost the first two matches to the strong teams of James Cook

High and Newington but recovered to beat Homebush and Drummoyne 4-1 and 5-0 respectively. We have one match to play against Enmore.

Our thanks go to Mr. J. H. Fisher for solving the transport problem to the different courses. We are also indebted to Mr. Fisher for the helpful advice which he offered. Finally we would like to thank the different courses for the excellent hospitality which was shown to us and we would also like to thank the New South Wales Golf Association for making this competition possible.

—M. Fisher.

## PREFECTS v. SCHOOL AT GODDARD

For the first time in 4 years the Prefects dared to take up the challenge issued by the school and it is felt that they will not be game for another 4 years.

After shaking hands 4 times the game began with the school running into the wind. At once the school took the offensive and proceeded to wear down the opposition. The Prefects were winning the ball from the scrums but did not seem able to get it past the five-eighth. Ra:ell, who for reasons unknown had about 3 players sitting on him for most of the match.

Time and time again it seemed that the school must score but the gods were against us, as well as the wind. When within inches of the line, we would be repulsed or play a forward pass back on the halfway line. At half-time the scores were nil all.

We got to the referee first and after a good talking to, he decided to see things our way. We went back on to the field a new team to discover to our extreme dismay that the tower of strength in the Prefects' front row Roy Spencer was incapacitated. However Big Bill Corben replaced him and for a while he had us both nonplussed and blinded with his bright yellow jumper and awe-inspiring snorting. Suddenly from a brilliant forward movement down the centre of the field the ball was passed to John Schwarz who cut the defence to ribbons with a withering run to

score beneath the posts. Trevor Hughes took the kick but unfortunately a breath of wind which only he felt, blew the ball off course and it missed the posts.

Undismayed the School attacked again and with almost brutal football forced its way up the field. Here Staude was given the ball and aimed at the line. He did his job admirably leaving the defence in a decidedly battered state. Doug. Whitby took the kick and to the surprise of the Prefects who were busily deriding him, kicked the goal.

Five minutes later Staude sidestepped his way through like a ballerina past Diesendorf who, for greater speed was wearing sandals and Halcomb who just failed to reach Staude in a desperate dive. Whitby converted this from an extremely difficult angle and the referee was observed beating his head against the goalpost because he didn't use Whitby as a kicker in the grade games.

Play resumed and after some snappy and scrapping play Hughes cut through and scored. Whitby again converted. Time was then called and although the School wished to continue playing the captain of the Prefects, who shall be nameless, decided that he and his team had had enough. So the school ran out victors by 18 points to nil.

The School team would like to thank Mr. Warren Barr the team's coach and Mr. Corneus for refereeing the game. We would also like to thank the 7 spectators for their support. In conclusion we would like to offer our heartfelt condolences to the Prefects who tried hard.

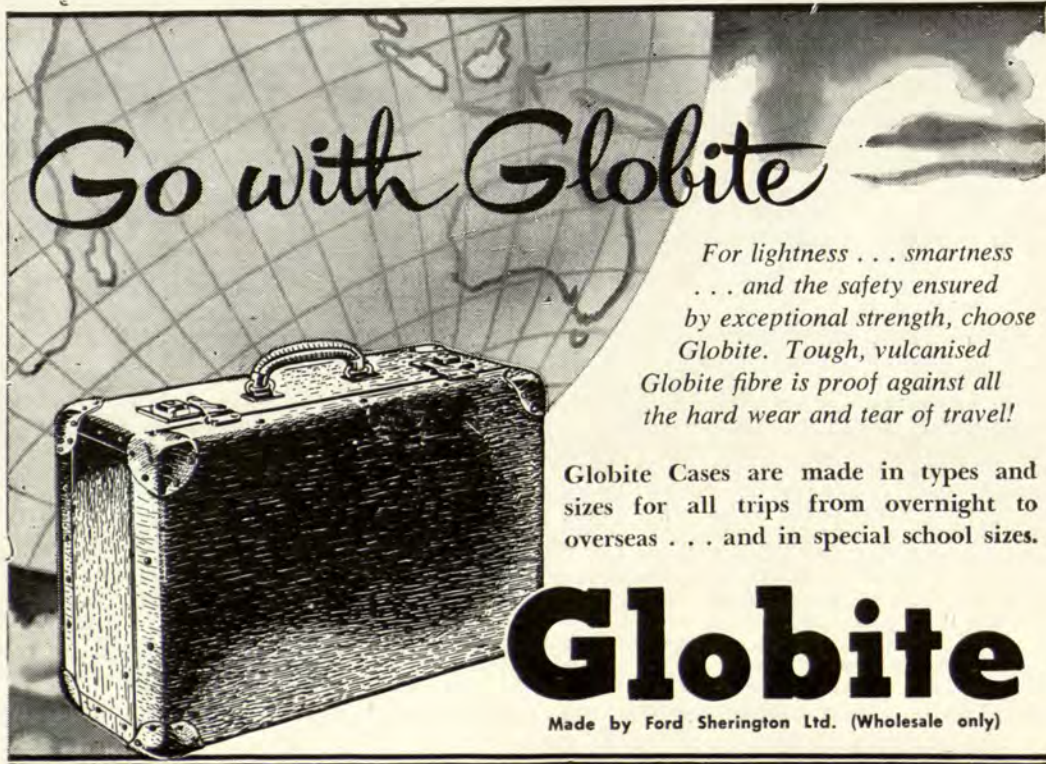
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# TENNIS



## 1st GRADE TENNIS

Back Row: B. Neal, D. Coutts, G. Sweetnam.  
Front Row: G. Raffell, Mr. West (Coach), F. Merlino.

## FIRST GRADE TENNIS REPORT

First Grade had quite a successful season this year finishing fourth in the competition. Only three losses were recorded.

The team consisted of:—

Graham Raffell (capt.), who once again proved himself to be a reliable player. He has extremely good ground strokes and his positional play is excellent. Graham must also be congratulated on winning the School Championship;

Felix Merlino, a very aggressive left-handed player. In spite of his size, Felix has very quick reflexes and his serve is never easy to handle;

Bruce Neal, a good all-round stroke-maker who hits the ball with speed and accuracy. Bruce is a consistent player and possesses good passing shots;

Geoffrey Sweetnam, another left-hander, whose forehand return from the second court is excellent. Geoff played extremely well considering it was only his first year in grade tennis;

David Coutts, a very reliable reserve. He is a very consistent player whose ground-

strokes are excellent and who has a very accurate toss.

The players would like to thank Mr. West for the interest he has shown in them throughout the year.

## SECOND GRADE TENNIS

Although the team was unfortunate in losing on a few occasions, a high position was maintained in the zone competition. The team performed particularly well against North Sydney Technical High School who finished runners-up in the Combined High Schools (C.H.S.) competition, being beaten five sets to three.

U. Poom: A consistent all-rounder, possessing an extremely powerful serve. Should be a strength in first grade next year.

D. Coutts: The most experienced member of the team, who has a splendid all-round game. A reserve for first grade.

G. Cole: Although his first year in grade tennis, he proved himself a capable player and an inspiring captain.

K. Harrison: A very good consistent all-round player, who showed determination in reaching the final of the School Championships.



#### 2nd, 3rd, 4th GRADE TENNIS

Back Row: R. Mork, D. Benson, J. Cummine, J. Grave.  
 Centre Row: R. Fuller, G. Boyd, K. McDonald, K. Pankhurst, S. Leask.  
 Front Row: D. Coutts, K. Harrison, G. Cole, Mr. A. Gray (Coach),  
 U. Poom, R. Curry.  
 Inset: G. Clyne.

### THIRD GRADE TENNIS

The team, owing to frequent changes in pairing because of absentees, did not have a very successful season, winning only one match.

Members of the team were:—

G. Clyne (captain): A good base-line player with steady service and powerful forehand drive.

J. Cummine: Strong service and a good net player. Under 15 Singles Champion.

J. Grave: Very consistent player and a valuable member of the team. A good net player.

R. Mork: Good ground shots with crisp volleying and powerful forehand.

Reserves: W. Huntsdale, W. Haughton, G. Scott.

### FOURTH GRADE TENNIS

Although not winning the competition 4th Grade still did well with 4 wins, 5 losses and 1 draw. During the competition there was no standard team, for the team was rearranged to try out different pairs.

The team would like to thank Mr. Gray for his interest in the team.

Players are:—

S. Leask (capt.), R. Fuller, Pankhurst, Benson, Boyd (reserve), K. Macdonald (reserve).

### LISMORE TRIP, 1959

At the invitation of the headmaster of Lismore High School, about forty boys made the trip to Lismore this year to compete with the boys of that school in football, tennis, and basketball, and to generally enjoy the hospitality of the Lismore people.

The trip proved to be one of the most successful from the Fort Street point of view, on record. Our First Fifteen won the Old Fortians' Cup with a 29-3 victory, and must be congratulated on recording such a decisive win. Of the backs, Miller was outstanding for Fort Street both in attack and defence, whilst from the opening war-cry it was obvious that Bob Lindsay was the Fort Street forward to capture the crowd's imagination.

The Second Fifteen played splendid football to win their match 32-0, and the tennis went to Fort Street by 10 sets to 2. However, we were not to be able to boast a complete "whitewash" of our opponents, for Lismore, combining more smoothly than Fort Street, ran out a 58-41 winner in the basketball.

Nor was it only on the sporting fields that Fortians recorded wins, for the Dance, held on the evening of our arrival proved again to be the social highlight of the trip. Also on the social side was the debate against the Lismore girls. A rather dubious trio agreed to masquerade as Fort Street debaters on this occasion and surprised everyone, including themselves, when they defeated the eloquent (but oh! so illogical) sex by a narrow margin.

Our two-day stay in Lismore ended on Saturday, 23rd May, and the return train trip brought an eventful close to a most enjoyable trip.

The attempt by a group of Fortian footballers to anticipate the prayers for rain of a pair of innocent north coast railway workers can be described as nothing less than a "bullseye". Congratulations must also go to Carl Phillips, who, by his zealous conducting was able to uncover the wealth of hidden vocal talent which exists in the senior school.

We are indebted to Messrs. O'Sullivan and Anderson for making the trip with us this year; their enjoyable company, helpful advice and, of course, restraining hand, was greatly appreciated by all.

Finally, our sincerest thanks go to the staff, pupils and friends of Lismore High, for the wonderful hospitality they accorded us during our short but immensely enjoyable stay in their city.

—G.R.

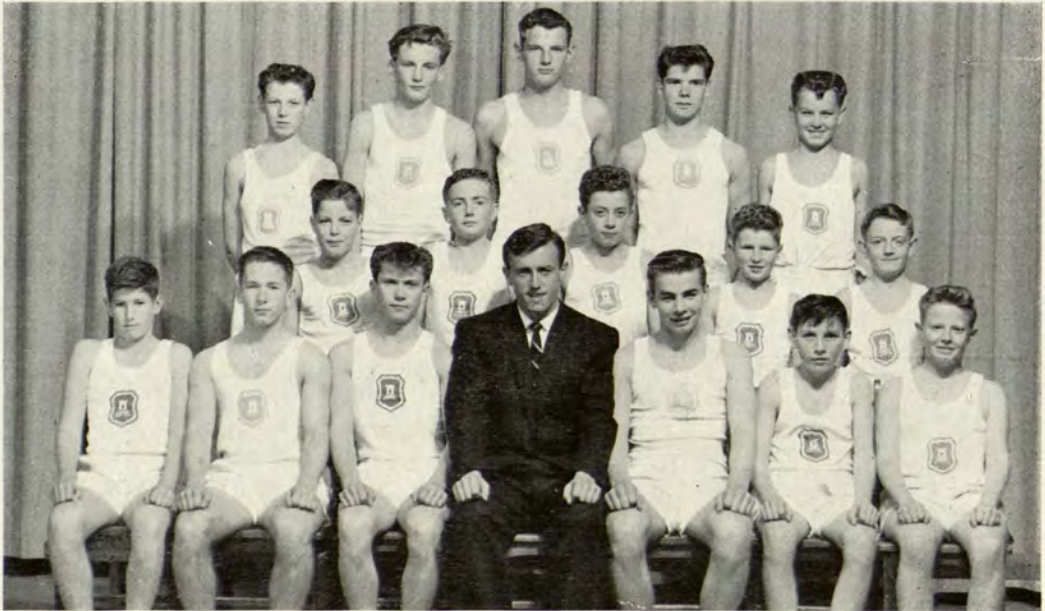
## GYMNASTICS

The Gymnastics Squad met on Mondays and Fridays during the year, its members achieving a very fair standard in vaulting, tumbling, balancing and parallel bar activities.

The squad consisted of an experienced fourth year group consolidated by many able and enthusiastic junior school boys.

Bob Hitchcock and John Rudd were outstanding in all forms of activity whilst John Williamson, Paul Gallagher and Ian Gardiner performed well in specialist fields.

It is to be hoped that next year, with continued enthusiasm, attendance and hard work especially by the boys in the junior school, Gymnastics will be of the highest standard.  
W. S. A.



### GYMNASTICS

Back Row: D. Mares, J. Williamson, I. Gardiner, P. Thompson, N. Campbell.  
Middle Row: T. Jones, G. Thomas, C. Brookman, R. Smith, J. Patterson.  
Front Row: D. Holden, J. Rudd, R. Hitchcock, Mr. W. Armstrong (Coach), P. Gallagher, R. Brunton, D. Lowe.



#### 1st GRADE SOCCER

Back Row: K. White (Referee), M. Beale, M. Sawatske (Referee), R. Chalmers, P. Lucas (Referee).

Centre Row: R. Higginson, M. Diesendorf, J. Austin, G. Englefield, L. Edwards.

Front Row: D. Simpson, A. Hanly, L. Jezard, Mr. P. Hoffman (Coach), R. Clark, D. Grant, I. Carr. Absent: T. Wise (Captain).

### FIRST GRADE SOCCER, 1959

The 1959 season was one of the most successful ever for Fort Street 1st Grade. Out of 14 competition games the team won 7, drew 3 and lost 4, and finished 3rd in the zone. This was despite several set-backs during the season. The team lost its stalwart centre-half, Jezard, at the beginning of the season with a broken collar-bone, and he did not play again. There was also a major reshuffle of the team at the start of the second round, but the new formation quickly settled down.

During the first round we were the only team to take a point from Enmore, a semi-finalist, but in the second round they defeated us 3-1 to put us in 3rd place. A draw with Manly and a defeat by North Sydney ruined our chances of entering the semi-finals. The pillar of the defence was the goalie John Auster who played consistently well. He was ably supported by the left-back Bobby Chalmers. On the right wing Russell Clark was very effective, proving a penetrating force in attack. Towards the end of the season Graham Englefield was moved to centre-forward, in which position he distinguished himself.

To complete a very successful season the team played a 2-all draw with Punchbowl, one of the semi-finalists from the other zone.

The team would like to thank the coach Mr. Hoffman for his help during the season.

—T. Wise (Captain)

### SECOND GRADE SOCCER

Team: R. Edwards (capt.), J. Elliott (vice capt.), D. Ellis, R. Donlon, R. Phillips, J. Williamson, A. Bragg, M. Manton, G. Jones, R. Turner, R. Sharpe, R. Walton reserve.

The team was moderately successful during the season and was able to finish fourth in the competition. The strongest part of the team was the right hand side which contributed much to our wins. The full-backs stopped many dangerous movements and together with the halves were able to turn defence into attack whenever possible. The coach Mr. Hoffman described the team as "the most courageous team" in the competition. Thanks go to Mr. Hoffman for his advice during the season.

—R. Edwards.

### THIRD GRADE SOCCER

Third Grade again had a very successful season. The team won eight of its matches and came second in the zone.

Our hardest matches were against the very strong Drummoyne team whom we defeated by 2 goals to nil and one goal to nil. We would offer our congratulations to this team for winning the competition.

The team also congratulates our captain, John Pettigrew on his selection as Centre Forward to represent N.S.W. against Queensland, and our left wing, John Steele for selection in the C.H.S. team.



### 2nd GRADE SOCCER

Back Row: G. Jones, R. Walton, R. Sharpe, R. Turner, M. Manton,  
 Front Row: J. Williamson, D. Ellis, R. Edwards (Captain), Mr. M. P. Hoffman,  
 A. Bragg, R. Phillips.

During the season we were unfortunate to lose Fred Burley with a broken arm, but his place was ably taken by Gordon Douglass who also acted as goalkeeper in several matches.

Our halves again were a very strong combination, and much of the team's success is due to the excellent play of K. Hickey and K. McGuire.



### 3rd GRADE SOCCER

Back Row: N. Holden, K. McGuire, G. Williamson, R. Travers, G. Douglas,  
 R. Wheeler.  
 Front Row: G. Poole, D. Lowe, T. Jones, Mr. D. Mathie (Coach), R. De Saxe,  
 J. Steele, F. Burley.



#### 4th GRADE SOCCER

Back Row: D. Saville, J. Bennett, G. Easton, J. Richard, K. Beale.  
 Front Row: G. Poole, D. Lowe, T. Jones, Mr. D. Mathie (Coach), D. Holt,  
 D. Collins. Seated: R. Porter.

#### FOURTH GRADE SOCCER

Fourth Grade had quite a successful season, winning six of their competition matches, drawing three, and losing only three matches.

It took a few matches for the team to work together, but after this they lost only one match.

The best game was against Cleveland Street when Fort Street played excellent soccer to win by two goals to nil.

Trevor Jones was selected to play in the C.H.S. team against Wollongong and Newcastle, and D. Lowe, D. Collins and G. Eastern were selected in the C.H.S. reserve team.

Much of the team's success was due to the untiring efforts in defence of S. Gregory and Porter in the halves, with the backing of J. Riccord as full back and G. Eastern in goals.

The most outstanding player was Trevor Jones.

Fourth Grade has the makings of an excellent team and it can look forward to even greater success in 1960.

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#### 1st GRADE BASKETBALL

Back Row: K. Mullette, F. Merlino, G. Sweetnam.

Front Row: M. Carnegie, T. Johnston, Mr. W. Hayward (Coach), D. Hughes, G. McFarlane.

### FIRST GRADE BASKETBALL REPORT

Owing to a lack of proper training facilities, the team did not combine as well as might have been hoped this year; and we were unlucky to lose our early matches, the difference in points being 1, 9 and 7 against Sydney Tech., Port Hacking and Manly respectively.

The team was as follows:—

T. Hughes: Forward and centre; Trevor was our only C.H.S. representative this year. A 1958 first-grader, his shooting was accurate, his positional play excellent, and his defence rugged.

M. Carnegie: Forward; Michael, although small, made up for his size with his shooting. A reliable long-shot, basket man and dribbler, he invariably top-scored in every game.

G. MacFarlane: Guard and forward; Gary was a tireless guard, and his outstanding backcourt play left many opponents breathless — and winded.

G. Sweetnam: Guard; A short guard, he won much of the ball with keenness and speed. His first year in basketball, Geoff would be the most improved team player.

K. Mullette: Guard; Keith was a 1958 first-grader, and his knowledge of the game served him in good stead under the basket. His long throw was an asset.

I. Miller: Forward; Ian unfortunately turn-

ed to cricket this year, but his outstanding general play and shooting helped us gain points when he could play. He would have gained C.H.S. representation.

P. Merlino: Guard; A 1957-58 first-grader, Felix was a help in our games, although he lacks some of last year's ability.

T. Johnston: Centre; Captain and a 1958 first-grader. Tim's long-shots often disheartened the opposition. His fiery, bustling defensive play saved many goals.

The team wishes to express its thanks to Mr. Hayward, who took charge of both teams despite the fact that he had had no previous experience of the game.

### SECOND GRADE BASKETBALL REPORT

Fort Street's 2nd Grade Basketball team had a very successful season although they did not take the top honours. The team consisted primarily of 4th years whom we look to, to fill our first grade ranks next year. Walkley, Kerr and Faram all showed promise and under the solid leadership of Paul Roy they blended in with Hearne, Searle and Raffell to form a team which was not to be taken lightly. What the team lacked in ability they more than made up for in spirit. The team would like to thank Mr. Hayward for his encouragement and enthusiasm which was shared by all and we look forward to seeing more Fortians participating in basketball next year.

—Trevor Hughes.



#### 2nd GRADE BASKETBALL

Back Row: A. Blair, T. Maltabarov, D. Hearne, G. Searl, M. Walkley.  
 Front Row: E. Faram, P. Roy, Mr. W. Hayward, G. Raffel, M. Kerr.

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### C.H.S. ATHLETICS

Back Row: W. Waters, M. Moore, M. Prior, I. Williams, B. Lino, D. Benson, D. Gillette, W. Thompson, J. Ritchie.  
 Third Row: P. Gallagher, H. Greenland, E. Faram, J. Pike, T. Johnston, P. Thompson, C. Brookman, S. Polgar, J. Cover, J. Pettigrew.  
 Second Row: B. Scotchbrook, G. Noble, B. Lovegrove, M. Walkley, R. E. Young, M. Swatske, R. Cracknell, B. Crooks, J. Bryant, P. Newsom.  
 First Row: R. J. Young, A. Loudon, S. Dixon, Mr. J. Wells, Mr. W. Armstrong (Coach), M. Diesendorf, K. Mullette, R. Benson.  
 Seated: G. Winley, D. Holt, G. Easton, R. Singleton, R. Cleal, P. White, J. McCathie, D. Lowe.  
 Absent: A. Abrahams, G. Lennard, J. Caples, F. Merlino, P. Porter, B. McCrae, B. Hart.

## C.H.S. ATHLETICS

Fort Street had a particularly good year at the C.H.S. Athletic Carnival held on the 23rd and 24th September. The enthusiasm shown by Mr. Toohey last year was more than adequately taken up this year by Mr. Armstrong; and much of the team's success must rest upon this point.

The senior team proved to be outstanding gaining 47 points. Mark Diesendorf continued his succession of wins in previous carnivals, by winning both the 440 yards and 880 yards events.

Perhaps the highlight of the carnival was the brilliant win by our Senior Relay team, consisting of Dickson, Loudon, Johnston and Williams.

Our under 16 group also did remarkably well putting up a score of 43 points. Max Walkley came second in both the 100 yds. and 220 yards events. On top of this, our relay team, consisting of Hart, Lovegrove, Noble and Walkley was narrowly beaten in an exciting finish of the relay final, but managed to secure a second place.

Nevertheless, despite the brilliant showing of our Senior and Under 16 teams, only 2 points were scored in the under 15 age group, and these by Cracknell who gained 5th place in both the 100 yards and 220 yards events. In the under 14 and under 13 groups, we failed to raise a point.

More serious training by the athletes, however, should remedy this in future years, and we look forward to an even more successful carnival next year, not only for our senior teams, but also for our up and coming junior teams.

D. K.

### Results:

#### Senior:

- G. Loudon — 1st, second division, 220 yds., 23.0 secs.  
 M. Diesendorf — 1st, first division, 440 yds., 1st, first division, 880 yds., 2 min. 2.6 secs.  
 B. Lino — 2nd, second division, 440 yds.  
 S. Dickson — 5th, second division, high jump.  
 R. Benson — 5th, second division, hop, step, jump.  
 Relay team — 1st. S. Dickson, G. Loudon, T. Johnston, Williams.

#### Under 16:

- M. Walkley — 2nd, first division, 440 yds.  
 M. Walkley — 2nd, first division, 220 yds.  
 M. Prior — 3rd, first division, 880 yds.  
 R. Young — 3rd, second division, 880 yds.  
 P. Porter — 2nd, second division, high jump.  
 G. Noble — 5th, first division, hop, step, jump.  
 Relay team — 2nd. W. Hart, B. Lovegrove, G. Noble, M. Walkley.

#### Under 15:

- R. Cracknell — 5th, second division, 100 yds.  
 R. Cracknell — 5th, second division, 220 yds.

## C.H.S. CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIP

Fort Street took part in the C.H.S. cross-country championships held at Centennial Park on Wednesday June 10. The school was placed a creditable 8th in the aggregate point score.

The lower age groups were unsuccessful, but in the under 16 1½ miles event, Mal Prior finished an excellent 4th place, Rob Young was placed 7th, Ray Young 10th and Kevin Cleland 27th. The under 16 team gained an unlucky second in the C.H.S. teams event held in conjunction. Due to a fine display in the open 2 miles by Barry Lino (4th), Mark Diesendorf (8th), and John Fitzpatrick (27th) the senior team was also runner-up.

The whole team wishes to express its appreciation to Mr. Armstrong for his invaluable encouragement and assistance.

—R. E. Young.

## ALL SCHOOLS ATHLETIC CHAMPIONSHIP OF N.S.W.

Following his brilliant performances in the C.H.S. championships the previous week, Mark Diesendorf ran excellently to win the under 17 years 440 yards title at the All Schools championship, held at E.S. Marks Athletic Field on Saturday, October 3. His time of 51 secs. was most creditable as it was raining during the race. Max Walkley also deserves special mention for his fine efforts in the under 16 sprint events.

The following Fortians were successful:

#### Open:

S. Dickson, G. Loudon, I. Williams, T. Johnston: 4th, 440 yds. relay.

#### Under 17:

M. Diesendorf: 1st, 440 yds. 51 secs.

#### Under 16:

M. Walkley: 2nd, 220 yds.; 4th, 100 yds.

R. Young: 5th, 880 yds.

The team's thanks go to Mr. W. S. Armstrong for his valuable assistance which was largely responsible for the team's success.

As a result of his above achievement Mark Diesendorf was chosen in the N.S.W. Schoolboys' team to meet University. Mark must rate as the leading schoolboy quarter miler in N.S.W. as his time in the C.H.S. event was much faster than the winning times in both the G.P.S. and Associated Schools' titles.

—R. E. Young.

## 49TH ANNUAL ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

There were good entries in both the Novice and Championship events at the 49th Annual Athletic Carnival held at Petersham Oval in fine but windy weather conditions on Wednesday 5th and Thursday 6th of August.

The Senior and Under 16 age groups proved to be very strong and destined to do well in the C.H.S. final. All in all four records were broken. Two of these were by M. Diesendorf in the 440 and 880 yards events.

Mark now holds the Under 16 and Senior 440 and 880 records — an outstanding accomplishment. Keith Mullette also established a new record in the Javelin, by bettering his own record. The only other record came from the Under 13 age group in which Peter Street set a new record of 32ft. 6" for the shot put.

Although Mearns ran out easy winners with a total of 222 points, the struggle for the minor places was indeed interesting with only 3 points separating Christmas, 176 points, the runners up, and Kilgour 173 points, close behind them was Williams with 161 points.

Congratulations to all championship winners. They are:—

Senior — M. Diesendorf; Under 16 — G. Noble; Under 15 — G. Lenard; Under 14 — J. Pettigrew; Under 13 — D. Lowe.

The Committee comprising R. Cruickshank, R. Hitchcock, M. Horne, D. Kirby, I. Ross and P. Thompson must be commended on the excellent management of the carnival, and would like to thank Mr. Wells who was always ready to give valuable assistance and advice.

D. K.

## Results:

### House Point Score:

1. MEARNS — 222 points.
2. CHRISTMAS — 176 points.
3. KILGOUR — 173 points.
4. WILLIAMS — 161 points.

### Senior:

- 100 yds.: Johnston, 1; Dickson, 2; Louden, 3.  
Time: 10.9 secs.
- 220 yds.: Dickson, 1; Louden, 2; Johnston, 3.  
Time: 24.0 secs.
- 440 yds.: Diesendorf, 1; Lino, 2; Johnston, 3.  
Time: 51.4 secs. (Record).
- 880 yds.: Diesendorf, 1; Lino, 2; B. Young, 3.  
Time: 2 min. 6.5 secs. (Record).
- Mile: Diesendorf, 1; Lino, 2; B. Young, 3.  
Time: 4 min., 45 secs.
- High Jump: Benson, 1; Dickson, 2; Louden, 3.  
Height: 5ft. 7in.
- Broad Jump: Benson, 1; Lino, 2; Chambers, 3.  
Distance: 19ft. 6in.
- Hop, Step, Jump: Waters, 1; Benson, 2; Chambers, 3. Distance: 39ft. 7.5in.
- Shot Put: Pike, 1; Mullette, 2; Hart, 3. Distance: 38ft. 3.5in.
- Javelin: Mullette, 1; Gallagher, 2; Thompson, 3. Distance 137ft. 2in. (Record).
- Discus: Mullette, 1; Merlino, 2; Hart, 3. Distance 88ft. 2.5in.
- House Relay: Mearns, 1; Kilgour, 2; Christmas, 3.
- Tug of War: Mearns, 1; Christmas, 2.
- Champion House: Mearns.
- Senior Champion — M. Diesendorf, 18 points.

### Under 16:

- 100 yds.: Walkley, 1; Hart, 2; Noble, 3. Time: 11 secs.
- 220 yds.: Walkley, 1; Lovegrove, 2; Noble, 3. Time: 25.3 secs.

440 yds.: B. Young, 1; Lovegrove, 2; Prior, 3.  
Time: 55.4 secs.

880 yds.: B. Young, 1; Prior, 2; R. Young, 3.  
Time: 2 min. 11.9 secs.

High Jump: Noble, 1; Walkley, 2; Porter, 3.  
Height: 5ft. 1in.

Broad Jump: Noble, 1; Hart, 2; Gallagher, 3.  
Distance: 17ft. 4in.

Hop, Step, Jump: Noble, 1; Scotchbrook, 2; Hart, 3. Distance: 38ft. 6in.

Shot Put: Hart, 1; Faram, 2; Gallagher, 3.  
Distance: 41ft. 11in.

House Relay: Kilgour, 1; Williams, 2; Mearns, 3.

Tug of War: Christmas, 1; Mearns, 2.

Champion House: Williams, 59 points.

Under 16 Champion: G. Noble, 22 points.

### Under 15:

100 yds.: Lenard, 1; Cracknell, 2; Greenland, 3. Time: 11.3 secs.

220 yds.: Lenard, 1; Cracknell, 2; Hosie, 3. Time: 26.7 secs.

440 yds.: Greenland, 1; Newsome, 2; Campbell, 3. Time 1 min. 3.4 secs.

880 yds.: Elliott, 1; Greenland, 2; Lenard, 3. Time: 2 min. 30.2 secs.

High Jump: Lenard, 1; Benson, 2; Elliott, 3. Height: 5ft. 1in.

Broad Jump: Greenland, 1; Sawatske, 2; Gunn, 3. Distance: 16ft. 0in.

Shot Put: Ritchie, 1; Sawatske, 2; Thompson, 3. Distance: 32ft. 5in.

House Relay: Mearns, 1; Christmas, 2; Kilgour, 3.

Champion House: Mearns, 53 points.

Under 15 Champion: G. Lenard, 20 points.

### Under 14:

100 yds.: Pettigrew, 1; Crooks, 2; Polgar, 3. Time: 12.0 secs.

220 yds.: Pettigrew, 1; Crooks, 2; Polgar, 3. Time: 27.5 secs.

High Jump: Bryant, 1; Pettigrew, 2; Williams, 3. Height: 4ft. 9in.

Long Jump: Pettigrew, 1; Brookman, 2; Bryant, 3. Distance: 15ft. 5in.

Shot Put: Belme, 1; Crooks, 2; Durham, 3. Distance: 38ft. 2in.

House Relay: Christmas, 1; Williams, 2; Mearns, 3.

Tug of War: Christmas, 1; Mearns, 2.

Champion House: Christmas, 71 points.

House Champion: J. Pettigrew, 22 points.

### Under 13:

100 yds.: White, 1; Cleal, 2; Edwards, 3. Time: 13.5 secs.

High Jump: Holt, 1; Lowe, 2; Singleton, 3. Height: 4ft. 3in.

Broad Jump: Windley, 1; Granger, 2; Carrigill, 3. Distance: 13ft. 11in.

Shot Put: Street, 1; Lowe, 2; McCathie, 3. Distance: 32ft. 6in. (Record).

House Relay: Kilgour, 1; Christmas, 2; Williams, 3.

Champion House: Kilgour, 42 points.

Under 13: Champion: D. Lowe, 8 points.



#### 1st GRADE WATER POLO

Back Row: A. Raam, G. McDonald, P. Gallagher.

Front Row: J. Whitehall, W. Barr, Mr. D. Dalgleish (Coach), C. Phillips, W. Staude.

### FIRST GRADE WATER POLO REPORT

This year 1st Grade Water Polo is up till now undefeated in the competition. The team has fulfilled the promise for a fine season shown last year when 6 of the present First Grade were in the team which was narrowly defeated by Randwick 4 goals to 3 in the Grand Final. With only the finals to go Fort Street has one of the best chances ever of winning the premiership, although there will be a very prominent gap in the defence caused by the absence of C.H.S. representative goalie Bob Lindsay. In the field the team which was speedy in attack and solid in defence consisted of John Whitehall, Carl Phillips, Warren Barr, Gary MacDonald, Warren Staude and last but not least the only 4th year member of the team Paul Gallagher. Every member fulfilled his role admirably and played as a member of a team. The results of the games played are as follows:

- v. Drummoyne won 10-2.
- v. Sydney Technical won 7-1.
- v. Homebush won 12-0.
- v. Canterbury won 12-1.
- v. Hurlstone Agricultural won 3-2.

### SECOND GRADE WATER POLO

The 1958-59 season was most successful for 2nd Grade losing only one match to Hurlstone (3-2) whom we are to meet in the zone final.

The best scoring ability was shown by the forwards. I. Ross and G. Spencer assisted by I. Gardiner.

The goalkeeper G. Trotter, although having little to do, defended well when called upon. Some of the best scores were obtained in the matches against Sydney Technical (won 6-1), Homebush (won 10-0) and Canterbury (won 7-0).

### THIRD GRADE WATER POLO

After a defeat in the Zone Finals, 1958, by Hurlstone, a promising season began this year for 3rd Grade.

A good combination of fast attacking forwards — Schwarz, Gemmell, Chrismas, Willis, supported by a solid wall of defence in O'Hare, Fitzpatrick, Whitby, Forbes and Pike the impenetrable goalie, resulted in a successful season for the team.

Top scorers were Schwarz, Gemmell and Willis.

Results were as follows for 1959:—

- vs. Drummoyne won 6-0.
- vs. Sydney Tech. won 9-0.
- vs. Homebush won 9-1.
- vs. East Hills won 10-1.
- vs. Canterbury won 6-1.
- vs. Hurlstone lost 2-3.

We are looking forward to the chance of meeting Hurlstone in the Zone Finals.

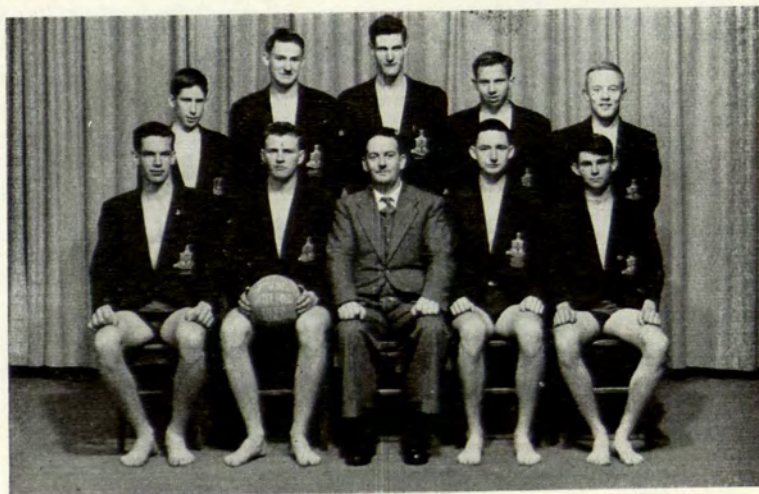
We would like to thank Mr. Dalgleish for his expert advice and assistance in coaching for 3rd Grade.

—C. O'Hare.



**2nd GRADE WATER POLO**

Back Row: I. Gardiner, G. Trotter, R. Trevenor, J. Bryden.  
Front Row: G. Spencer, A. Raam, Mr. D. Dalgleish, I. Ross, J. Fitzpatrick.



**3rd GRADE WATER POLO**

Back Row: G. Ross, J. Schwarz, D. Whitby, D. Christmas, N. Forbes.  
Front Row: J. Pike, C. O'Hare, Mr. D. Dalgleish, J. Fitzpatrick, D. Gemmell.

## C.H.S. SWIMMING FINAL

Once again on Thursday, March 26th, a squad of Fortians represented the school in the C.H.S. swimming final held at North Sydney Olympic Pool. However we were not as successful as in previous years, and our champion swimmer Warren Barr, at the time lacked form.

Nevertheless congratulations must be extended to all those who competed and especially those who gained places in the various events.

D. K.

### Senior:

440 yds. Freestyle: W. Barr, 3rd.  
110 yds. Backstroke: J. Whitehall, 4th.  
Senior Relay: 2nd.

### Under 16

55 yds. Backstroke: P. Gallagher, 5th.  
Under 16 Relay: 5th.

### Under 14:

55 yds. Breaststroke: J. Nye, 5th.

## 67th ANNUAL SWIMMING CARNIVAL

Following in the tradition of last year, the 67th Annual Swimming Carnival was staged in perfect sunshine.

After being narrowly defeated last year by Mearns House, Williams House came up this year and soundly defeated all of its opponents with a total score of 270 points. Second with 230 points came Mearns House, while Kilgour House gained 139 points and Christmas 89 points.

Congratulations go to the division champions. They are:—

Senior: C. Phillips; U. 16: I. Ross; U. 15: G. Leo; U. 14: P. Origlass; U. 13: G. Ross.

As a result of the very high standard set at last year's carnival, no records were broken this year. Furthermore, some of the glamour was taken out of the carnival by the absence of W. Barr, who, at the time, was swimming in the Australian Championships in Hobart. He was badly missed by his Christmas House supporters.

Also worthy of a mention is the outstanding effort of brothers Ian and Gary Ross who won the U. 16 and U. 13 divisions respectively.

Our thanks must be extended to all the organizers and especially to Mr. O'Sullivan and his most capable committee of P. Brown, I. Gardiner, R. Hitchcock, M. Horne and I. Ross.

D. K.

### Results:

#### House Point Score:

1. WILLIAMS — 272 points.
2. MEARNS — 230 points.
3. KILGOUR — 139 points.
4. CHRISTMAS — 81 points.

#### Senior:

55 yds. Freestyle: Phillips, 1; Staude, 2; Whitehall, 3. Time: 28.7 secs.  
110 yds. Freestyle: Phillips, 1; Staude, 2; Whitehall, 3. Time: 1 min. 7.8 secs.  
220 yds. Freestyle: Phillips, 1; Staude, 2; Whitehall, 3. Time: 2 min. 37.9 secs.

440 yds. Freestyle: Phillips, 1; Staude, 2; Whitehall, 3. Time: 5 min. 58.2 secs.

880 yds. Freestyle: Leo, 1; Phillips, 2; Ross, 3. Time: 12 min. 29.0 secs.

110 yds. Breaststroke: McDonald, 1; Whitehall, 2; Staude, 3. Time: 1 min. 32.3 secs.

110 yds. Butterfly: Phillips, 1; Staude, 2. Time: 1 min. 34.3 secs.

55 yds. Backstroke: Whitehall, 1; Phillips, 2; Pike, 3. Time: 35.4 secs.

House Relay: Williams, 1; Mearns, 2; Christmas, 3. Time: 2 min. 9.5 secs.

Medley Relay: Mearns, 1; Williams, 2; Kilgour, 3. Time: 2 min. 23.1 secs.

Senior Dive: McFarlane, 1; Fitzpatrick, 2; McKenzie, 3. 25.4 points.

Champion House: Mearns, 70 points.

Senior Champion: C. Phillips, 38 points.

#### Under 16:

55 yds. Freestyle: Gallagher, 1; Ross, 2; Willis, 3. Time: 31.6 secs.

110 yds. Freestyle: Gallagher, 1; Ross, 2; Willis, 3. Time: 1 min. 8.2 secs.

220 yds. Freestyle: Gallagher, 1; Ross, 2; Willis, 3. Time: 2 min. 37.8 secs.

440 yds. Freestyle: Ross, 1; Trevenar, 2; Willis, 3. Time: 5 min. 46.2 secs.

55 yds. Breaststroke: Ross, 1; Gallagher, 2; Trevenar, 3. Time: 41.5 secs.

55 yds. Butterfly: Ross, 1; Gallagher, 2; Greenaway, 3. Time: 38.6 secs.

55 yds. Backstroke: Gallagher, 1; Greenaway, 2; Ross, 3. Time: 39.3 secs.

House Relay: Williams, 1; Kilgour, 2; Mearns, 3. Time: 2 min. 15.9 secs.

Champion House: Kilgour, 72 points.

Under 16 Champion: I. Ross, 34 points.

#### Under 15:

55 yds. Freestyle: Leo, 1; Lucas, Morgan (aeq.), 3. Time: 32.5 secs.

110 yds. Freestyle: Leo, 1; Morgan, 2; Neale, 3. Time: 1 min. 17.6 secs.

220 yds. Freestyle: Leo, 1; Morgan, 2; Neale, 3. Time 2 min. 44.2 secs.

440 yds. Freestyle: Leo, 1. Time: 6 min. 8.4 secs.

55 yds. Breaststroke: Sawatske, 1; Felton, 2. Time: 49 secs.

55 yds. Butterfly: Leo, 1; Faram, 2; Morgan, 3. Time: 39 secs.

55 yds. Backstroke: Leo, 1; Morgan, 2; Ellis, 3. Time: 39.1 secs.

House Relay: Mearns, 1; Kilgour, 2; Williams, 3. Time: 2 min. 35.5 secs.

Junior Dive: Houghton, 1; Hitchcock, 2; Williamson, 3. 24.8 points.

Champion House: Mearns, 84 points.

Under 15 Champion: G. Leo, 42 points.

#### Under 14:

55 yds. Freestyle: Origlass, 1; Roderick, 2; Durham, 3. Time: 33.9 secs.

110 yds. Freestyle: Origlass, 1; Durham, 2; Roderick, 3. Time: 1 min. 21.6 secs.

220 yds. Freestyle: Durham, 1; Origlass, 2; Roderick, 3. Time: 3 min. 1.8 secs.

55 yds. Breaststroke: Nye, 1; McDonald, 2; Sutton, 3. Time: 43.7 secs.

55 yds. Butterfly: Roderick, 1; Origlass, 2; Brunson, 3. Time: 47.4 secs.



### C.H.S. SWIMMING

Back Row: G. Ross, P. Gallagher, I. Gardiner, G. Leo.

Third Row: G. Coughlan, J. Nye, P. Lucas, M. Swatske, J. Durham, A. Roderick.

Second Row: F. Houghton, R. Hitchcock, J. Whitehall, U. Poom, E. Faram, J. Pike, R. Trevener, I. Ross.

Front Row: G. McFarlane, G. McDonald, C. Phillips, Mr. W. Armstrong (Coach), W. Staude, W. Barr, A. Raam, J. Fitzpatrick.  
Absent: R. Carnegie.

55 yds. Backstroke: Origlass, 1; Durham, 2; Roderick, 3. Time: 41.7 secs.  
 House Relay: Williams, 1; Christmas, 2; Mearns, 3. Time: 2 min. 37.1 secs.  
 Juvenile Dive: Schwer, 1; Smith, 2; Jones, 3.  
 Champion House: Williams, 56 points.  
 Under 14 Champion: P. Origlass, 32 points.  
*Under 13:*  
 55 yds. Freestyle: Ross, 1; Hendry, 2; Carnegie, 3. Time: 36 secs.  
 110 Freestyle: Ross, 1; Hendry, 2; Coughlan, 3. Time: 1 min. 22.7 secs.  
 55 yds. Breaststroke: Hendry, 1; Simmonds, 2. Time: 1 min. 16.0 secs.  
 55 yds. Backstroke: Ross, 1; Cunningham, 2; Hendry, 3. Time: 49.5 secs.  
 55 yds. Butterfly: Ross, 1; Coughlan, 2; Cunningham, 3. Time: 48.6 secs.  
 House Relay: Williams, 1; Christmas, 2; Mearns, 3. Time: 3 min. 9.8 secs.  
 Champion House: Williams, 46 points.  
 Under 13 Champion: G. Ross, 24 points.

**C.H.S. SWIMMING CARNIVAL**  
 (Zone)

At North Sydney Pool, Fort Street for the second year in succession managed to gain second place in the C.H.S. Zone Swimming Carnival, the school ahead of us being Sydney Technical High.

All divisions showed promise and congratulations must be extended to those boys who were successful, and also to all who participated.

—D. Kirby.

**ZONE CARNIVAL RESULTS**

*Senior:*  
 55 yds. Freestyle: C. Phillips, 2nd.  
 220 yds. Freestyle: W. Barr, 2nd.  
 440 yds. Freestyle: W. Barr, 2nd.  
 880 yds. Freestyle: W. Barr, 2nd.  
 55 yds. Breaststroke: G. McDonald, 2nd.  
 110 yds. Backstroke: J. Whitehall, 1st.  
 Senior Dive: G. McFarlane, 1st.  
 Senior Dive: Fitzpatrick, 4th.  
 Senior Relay: 1st.  
*Under 16:*  
 55 yds. Freestyle: P. Gallagher, 1st.  
 110 yds. Freestyle: P. Gallagher, 2nd.  
 440 yds. Freestyle: Trevener, 4th.  
 55 yds. Breaststroke: I. Ross, 2nd.  
 55 yds. Backstroke: P. Gallagher, 1st.  
 55 yds. Butterfly: I. Ross, 5th.  
 Junior Dive: E. Houghton, 4th.  
 Relay: 1st.  
*Under 15:*  
 55 yds. Freestyle: G. Leo, 2nd.  
 220 yds. Freestyle: G. Leo, 3rd.  
 55 yds. Breaststroke: Sawatske, 5th.  
 55 yds. butterfly: G. Leo, 1st.  
*Under 14:*  
 55 yds. Freestyle: P. Origlass, 3rd.  
 220 yds. Freestyle: Durham, 4th.  
 55 yds. Backstroke: P. Origlass, 3rd.  
 55 yds. Breaststroke: J. Nye, 1st.  
 55 yds. Butterfly: Roderick, 2nd.  
*Under 13:*  
 110 yds. Freestyle: G. Ross, 1st.  
 55 yds. Butterfly: G. Ross, 1st.

**FLY TAA**

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## STOP PRESS

By "popular" demand. The rissoles are back, bless their greasy bread!

For the first time the Fortian is able to announce the names of the Prefects for the following year. The following list of 16 boys was announced after an election at which both the staff and the fourth year students voted. Two more Prefects are to be added to this list early in 1960.

School Captain: Russell Clark.

Vice Captain: Ian Ross.

Senior Prefect: Robert Hitchcock.

Prefects: Richard Ansoul, Ian Barnard, John Dixon, Clas Einberg, Ken Harrison, David Kirby, Barryl Lino, Barry Lovegrove, Ken Lloyd, Malcolm Prior, John Rudd, Graham Sawyer, Max Walkley.

Some information has just come to hand about Staff Moves. The English is being completely changed with no less than five teachers leaving, Messrs. Gray, Anderson, Fletcher, Gent, and Little.

The only other definite moves we know of are of Mr. Coroneous, Mr. Hurst and Mr. Cameron.

Our sincerest congratulations go to all departing staff members on their new appointments, we are sorry to see them go but we hope that they take with them many pleasant memories of Fort Street.

(Note to boys: If your pet aversion is not named above, do not give up hope... this is not the full list).

## DID YOU CONTRIBUTE TO THE FORTIAN THIS YEAR ?

The Fortian is a school magazine in which you can be proud to enter. It travels all over the State, all over Australia, indeed all over the world, to schools, old Fortians, and to people interested in the school and its pupils. The Literary, Art, and Photographic Sections of this magazine are showcases of your own ability. Reports and school photographs are almost the same from year to year.

It is only in the sections for which you supply the material, that the magazine's personality shows through. And for those who want to be further persuaded, don't forget the several guinea prizes to be won.

This year's entries were good... Let us make next year's even better.

How about a contribution from you!

