

# THE FORTIAN

1967





# THE FORTIAN

*The Magazine of Fort Street  
Boys' High School, Petersham, N.S.W.*

## THE FORTIAN COMMITTEE

*Master in Charge of Magazine:*

Mr. P. P. Steinmetz

*Master in Charge of Student Contributions:*

Mr. P. R. Whiting

*Committee:*

G. Breeze, A. Blewitt, R. White, S. Rogers, L.  
Hodda, J. Malouf, M. Elliott, P. Davis, D.  
Fong, L. Freeman, C. Bridge, P. Catt, G.  
Murdoch, L. Swadling, W. Phelan, R.  
Johnson, D. Logan.

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Mr. R. E. Mobbs, Headmaster

## THE HEADMASTER'S MESSAGE

I should like to reiterate how pleased I was to be appointed once again to Fort Street, this time in succession to Mr. Biggers, as Headmaster.

I have always recalled with pleasure my previous appointment to Fort Street, after the war, as Language Master, under the late Mr. N. R. Mearns. In that interval all the staff had changed except for my good friend and former colleague, Mr. Wells. At least two sons of former Fortian pupils of mine have presented themselves this year and I have no doubt that there will be many more in the near future.

Fort Street is entering this year a new, exciting phase in its long history. First, we hope to have all the new facilities promised in the new extensions by next year.

Then, too, we present just over one hundred boys for this year's first Higher School Certificate. This is a very great challenge to Fortians who have been the first to undertake the new secondary scheme of training. I am sure that they will be equal to the challenge.

At the other end of the school the First Form boys have their particular share in the school's history. They are the "Kegworth boys" who had to be accommodated and taught in a location somewhat removed from the main school.

During the first term these boys worked very well and enhanced their school's good name by their exemplary conduct and the consideration they showed for the staff and smaller pupils of Kegworth Public School.

To Mr. Horan (not our own Mr. Horan), the Headmaster of Kegworth, and his staff, I freely offer the school's thanks for their kindness and hospitality.

In this period I was able to pay tribute to the efficiency of four members of our staff (in particular) in Messrs. Tucker, Fay, McNally and Stubbles who worked so hard to ensure that our boys did not lack fine instruction. Now, of course, our First Form boys are housed in the demountable rooms provided in the main school.

They will always be "the Kegworth boys".

### *Acknowledgements and Appreciations*

The combined success of Fort Street over the years is due to no single individual but to solid and conscientious team work by a number of contributors. This has always been true and is no less so in 1967. The weekly visits by our religious instructors are foremost among these. Of course, our very capable staff constitutes a tremendously important factor in the success of the boys and the school.

May I express my great appreciation to my good friend the Deputy Headmaster, Mr. Gilmour, who is a veritable tower of strength. All the subject Masters are extremely capable and fine administrators. I should like to thank them and the members of their staff for their loyalty and devotion to duty.

### *The P. & C. Association and Ancillary Bodies*

It is clear to me that no Headmaster receives more support and tangible assistance than at Fort Street. I should like to place on record our very sincere gratitude for the generous assistance given to us by the P. & C. Association, the Ladies' Committee and the Canteen Committee. The executive members of these three bodies are congratulated on an outstanding record of service to Fort Street.

Already this year I have received from the P. & C. Association several new major items of equipment with a total cost of \$1,500, including a scanner machine, a duplicator, a new tape recorder, two projectors and a fireproof safe; when we move into our new and commodious building we shall inevitably make many calls on our good friends for the many items which are not provided by the Education Department.

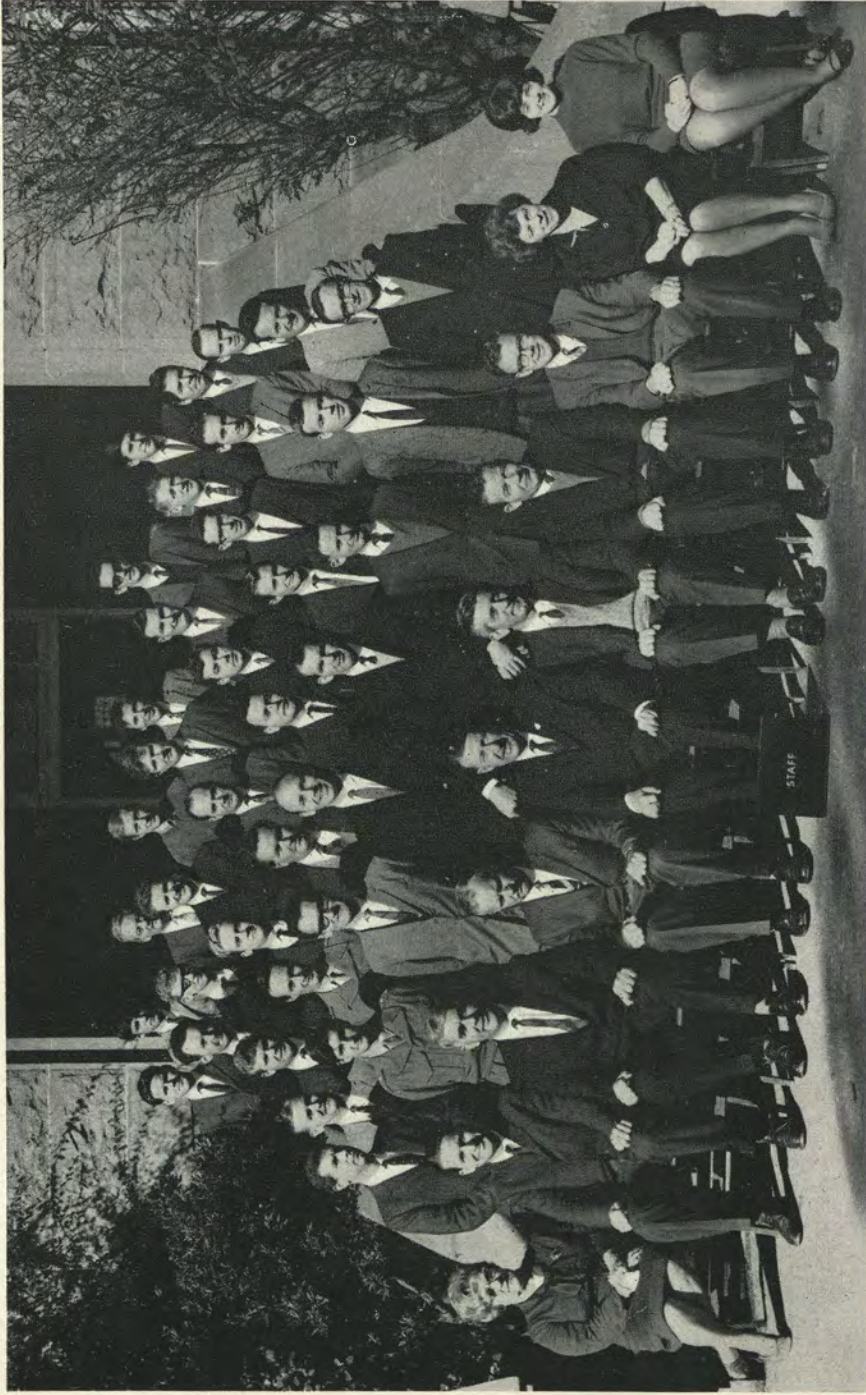
Finally, I should like sincerely to thank the members of the office staff for their ever-ready assistance. I do not wish to forget our good caretaker, Mr. Dunne, and his staff for their continual assistance.

### *A Message to the Boys*

You have had the privilege of being selected to attend Fort Street. It is a duty on your part to continue with regular study and hard work, so that you can do credit to your parents who are constantly supporting you in a quest for a successful future career.

No Fortian should fail in a subject at the Ordinary level; we shall be looking forward to your attaining that goal.





## STAFF

Back Row: Messrs. K. McNally, D. Dalgleish, P. Pritchard, L. Hamilton, A. Hohne, W. Stubbles  
 5th Row: B. Barnfield, A. Tucker, G. Fox, P. Fay, J. Baillie, C. Carey, G. Groun  
 4th Row: B. Rivers, P. Whiting, H. Jones, J. Buckley, J. Chippendale, C. Bradley, G. Phipps  
 3rd Row: P. Steinmetz, P. Jones, I. Brewster, K. Armstrong, J. Weir, P. Henderson, K. Martin  
 2nd Row: A. Astle, D. Thomas, D. Condon, F. Ross, W. Mastus, J. Morris, G. Gibbon, B. Mahony  
 Front Row: Mrs. C. O'Hara, Messrs. J. Lundie, L. Bottomley, A. Gilmour (Deputy Headmaster),  
 R. Mobbs (Headmaster), R. Horan, C. Fraser, J. Smith, Mrs. B. Middleton, Miss E. Firth  
 (Absent: Mr. J. Renton, Mr. J. Firth-Smith)



**ERRATUM:**

Inadvertently the following was omitted from names of staff in the English Department:  
G. J. GROVU, B.A., M.A., Dip.Ed. (Montreal).

**SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1967**

**Headmaster:** Mr. R. E. Mobbs, B.A., Dip.Ed.

**Deputy Headmaster:** Mr. A. J. Gilmour, B.Sc.  
Dip.Ed.

**Department of English:**

Mr. L. Bottomley, B.A., Dip.Ed. (Master)  
Mr. J. M. Buckley, Librarian  
Mr. P. K. Fay, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
Mr. G. L. Gibbon, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
Mr. L. Hamilton, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
Mr. H. R. Jones, Dip. Tchg. (N.Z.)  
Mr. B. Mahony, B.A., H.Dip.Ed., Dip.Lib.  
Mr. F. P. Ross, M.A.  
Mr. P. P. Steinmetz, B.A.  
Mr. P. R. Whiting, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed., L.Mus.

**Department of Languages:**

Mr. R. S. Horan, B.A., Dip.Ed., M.A.C.E.  
(Master)  
Mr. A. R. Astle, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.  
Mr. B. M. Banfield, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
Mr. D. Dalglish, B.A.  
Miss E. E. Firth, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
Mr. G. J. Fox, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.  
Mr. D. R. Thomas, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
Mr. A. F. Tucker, B.A., Dip.Ed.

**Department of Mathematics:**

Mr. J. P. Lundie, B.Sc., Dip.Ed. (Master)  
Mr. K. D. Armstrong, M.A. (Oxon.)  
Mr. C. C. Carey, B.A.  
Mr. A. N. Hohne, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
Mr. K. J. Martin, B.A., A.S.T.C.  
Mr. W. T. Mastus, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
Mr. W. W. Stubbles

**Department of Commerce:**

Mr. C. L. Fraser, B.A., Dip.Ed. (Master)  
Mr. R. J. Baillie, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
Mr. J. S. Chippendale, B.A.  
Mr. J. F. Morris, B.A., Dip.Ed.

**Department of Science:**

Mr. J. E. Smith, B.A. (Hons.), B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
Mr. C. W. Bradley, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
Mr. A. J. Gilmour, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
Mr. P. D. Henderson, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
Mr. K. I. McNally  
Mr. J. W. Renton, B.Sc. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.  
Mr. W. A. J. Weir, B.Sc.

**Department of Physical Education:**

Mr. G. C. P. Jones, Dip.P.E.  
Mr. P. R. Pritchard, Dip.P.E.

**Department of Manual Arts:**

Mr. I. Brewster, A.S.T.C.  
Mr. G. J. Phipps  
Mr. B. K. E. Rivers

**Department of Music:**

Mr. D. F. Condon

**Department of Art:**

Mr. J. Firth-Smith

**Careers Adviser:**

Mr. P. K. Fay, B.A., Dip.Ed.

**District Counsellor:**

Mr. J. E. Wells, B.A.

**Clerical Assistants:**

Mrs. B. Middleton, Mrs. C. O'Hara

**STAFF CHANGES****We farewelled:**

Mr. C. E. Biggers: Retired  
Mr. H. A. Glasby: Headmaster, Penrith H.S.  
Mr. W. J. McCallion: Eng./Hist. Master, Cleveland Street B.H.S.  
Mr. J. R. Sharpham: Alexander Mackie T.C.  
Mr. A. B. Williams: Eng./Hist. Master, Picnic Point H.S.  
Mr. J. M. Barry: Resigned  
Mr. R. H. Bell: Resigned  
Mr. L. R. Lamothe: Vaucluse B.H.S.  
Mr. P. R. Landahl: Resigned  
Mr. G. J. Gifford: Jannali B.H.S.  
Mrs. M. V. Fromel: Resigned  
Mr. P. J. Newton: South Sydney B.H.S.  
Mr. K. Shillum: Beverley Hills G.H.S.

**We welcomed:**

Mr. R. E. Mobbs, from Matraville  
Mr. A. J. Gilmour, from Ingleburn H.S.  
Mr. H. R. Jones, from New Zealand  
Mr. F. P. P. Ross, from U.S.A.  
Mr. L. S. Hamilton from Uni. of N.S.W. and Syd.  
Mr. K. D. Armstrong, from Scotland  
Mr. A. N. Hohne, from Narrabeen B.H.S.  
Mr. D. R. Thomas, from Sydney Uni.  
Mr. R. J. Baillie, from Uni. of N.S.W.  
Mr. J. F. Morris, from Sydney Tech. H.S.  
Mr. G. J. Phipps, from Enmore B.H.S.  
Mr. P. R. Pritchard, from Syd. T.C.  
Mr. J. Firth-Smith, from Riverside G.H.S.  
Mr. P. K. Fay, from Sydney T.C.  
Mr. K. I. McNally, from Sydney T.C.  
Mr. W. W. Stubbles, from Mosman H.S.  
Miss E. E. Firth, from Picnic Point H.S.





#### FORTIAN COMMITTEE

Back Row: M. Elliott, P. Davis, D. Fong, L. Freeman, C. Bridge, P. Catt  
 Front Row: G. Breeze, A. Blewitt, R. White, Mr. P. Steinmetz, Mr. P. Whiting, S. Rogers, L. Hodda, J. Malouf

## EDITORIAL

### AUSTRALIA — TODAY AND TOMORROW

At the end of the present year, Fort Street's first Sixth Formers will leave the sheltered world of this proud school and venture forth into the outside world of men and machines. When they do, the time of study will have finished for some, for others it will not finish for a few years yet — but, when they have all finally put their books away, they will begin to live adult lives in a rapidly-changing Australian community.

In a few years time they will gain a right for which Man fought for many years to obtain — the right to vote. With the mark of a pen or pencil, they will either help Australia to surge forward on her present course of tremendous prosperity, or they will disregard this good fortune and push Australia on to a course of nationalisation from which her basic industries must suffer, and which her people could regret. However, this choice rests in such hands as those of the present Sixth Form, and soon they must start to seriously consider Australian politics.

However, more important than this prosperity, they must help decide whether Australia is to defend herself against the ideo-

logical advance of the Communists, or not. They must help to decide if Australia is to have a strong army and air force to defend our country, and if she is to have a navy capable of defending our coastline, rather than the pitiful, bare force which exists at present. They must help decide if Australia is going to honour her promises and help her oppressed neighbours in Asia, and when called for, her allies in other parts of the globe. They must help decide if Australia is to be a great nation — and she is destined to become so — in the near future or in some distant age of the future. In short, they must help decide if Australia is to "grow up" and become an influential and respected power in the years to come, with defence and foreign policies that will aid her allies and defeat her enemies, or whether she is to subscribe to the ridiculous idea that pacifism is the key to world peace and democratic freedom. Under a policy of pacifism, Australia would be destined to remain insignificant, and Communism and its kindred ideologies, would continue to prosper.

The 1960's have been a time of change for Australia. Australia's prosperity and goodwill overseas have shown a steady increase. The political scene, despite a brief period in 1960-61, has remained very stable. There was the first phase of Australia's post-war development, the consolidation of prosperity in the Australian society: the Menzies



Era. However, now with Mr. Holt "at the helm", Australia enters her second phase, the defence of the nation: the Holt Era.

So far, Mr. Holt has separated Australia from her extremely close bondage to the United Kingdom, and has continued Sir Robert's former policy of playing defence and economic overtures to the United States. He has declared Australian support for her allies, and spread goodwill throughout Asia. He has given Australia a more independent foreign policy, and his government has continued Sir Robert's policy of conscription and the moderate strengthening of Australian armed forces.

Nevertheless, the present situation leaves much to be desired! The world still thinks of Australia as an insignificant, lonely, desert continent where the inhabitants raise sheep and shoot kangaroos. Little is known of our scientific and agricultural achievements, and our scant cultural offerings are often nastily refused by Europe. And, we might as well be honest with ourselves, little will ever be known of them. The countries overseas only know of one thing concerning Australia — our military achievements.

Canada and Europe know of the men who fought bravely in the European, Middle East and African theatres of war, and Europe is thankful for it. The United States knows of the Australians who gave their lives to save their country in the Pacific War, and who fought in Korea, and now in Vietnam, to save these countries from the spread of the Communist disease. Yes, the whole world knows of the brave Australian soldiers, sailors, and airmen who gave what their country asked of them.

We all know of the glory of the letters A.N.Z.A.C. These letters mean "the birth of a nation" to every true countryman. Australia was born on the battlefield, amidst the glory and valour of battle! Australia's nationhood was declared with the blood of her sons, and now Australia must ask more of her sons — demand more of her sons — so that she might further her influence and prosperity, and so that Australia can assume its proper place with the great powers of the world.

How many, in Australia, care that to the north of Australia, Communist China has exploded an atomic bomb? How many care that to the north-west India is searching frantically for a solution to her population problems? Who cares that Communism is rearing its ugly head in Asia and Africa? Who, in Australia, cares that these problems surround Australia? Not more than one-third of the community! Why not the other two-thirds? Because they are too concerned with their own petty problems to care about the defence of their proud country!

Their country before themselves? Never! It's un-Australian, and that would never do! They prefer to scoff at such patriotic parliamentarians as Mr. W. C. Wentworth and Sir

Wilfrid Kent Hughes, and such organisations as the R.S.L. and "Defend Australia Committee", all of whom want a defence policy which calls for a true and effective defence of our great nation.

Australia must defend herself and New Zealand, the only two sister countries of British stock in the Southern Hemisphere are separated from the Western world of Europe by the vast, and often unfriendly, Asian continent. No matter how much Prime Minister Holt would like to convince his Australian audience that Australia is part of Asia, Australians have tended to become insular in thought and isolationist in policy. However, Australia must not do this.

Conscription, I think, is necessary for Australia because she must have an army capable of defending this huge, outstanding nation — and if the army were to depend on volunteer enlistment, with nationalism falling to an unprecedented low, the army would almost cease to exist. The presence of Australian troops in Vietnam is necessary because Australia must continue to extend her full support for such organisations as S.E.A.T.O. — and Vietnam is a S.E.A.T.O. protocol state. Australia, I believe, must now face her responsibilities and devote a much greater portion of her national budget to defence. The Royal Australian Army, Navy and Air Force must be greatly enlarged and equipped with the most modern machines of war. After this, Australia should earnestly begin to spread her influence throughout Asia and, with the United States, become recognised as the protector of democracy and freedom in Asia and Oceania. Foreign aid can come after our own defence, and besides, in Asia, a machine gun or Canberra jet impresses the people far more than a pound of rice or a loaf of bread.

However, the Australian Government first needs strong support — your support. Fortians are of the standard of fine, upstanding citizens that our defence forces need to educate for its officer ranks. Our country has given you the generous gift of an outstanding education in the greatest government school existing in the Commonwealth. The Australian Government has enabled you and your family to live in prosperity in a democratic and free nation. In the near future, at the completion of either your secondary or tertiary education, it will be the time for you to thank your country by joining forces with the courageous men enlisted in our forces, even if it only means joining the C.M.F., and helping in the most rewarding task of all — protecting your nation.

Through life all Fortians should live their lives according to their proud school pledge — "What I am the school will be". Try always to apply it to your duty to your nation — "What I am, my country will be".

—Raymond Patman, 6th Form



## OUR NEW HEADMASTER

Our new headmaster, who succeeds Mr. C. E. Biggers, who retired last year, came to Fort Street having established Matraville High School where he served a term of seven years.

Mr. Mobbs is no stranger to Fort Street; from 1946 to 1949 he was Modern Language Master here, and later, on the retirement of Mr. O. Kelly, Language Master.

He has frequently told us how much he enjoyed his previous tour of duty at Fort Street, and he is very pleased to return here as headmaster.

Mr. Mobbs was educated at Parramatta High School, whose headmaster was the late Mr. W. L. Atkins, an Old Fortian and later a Pupil Teacher at Fort Street.

After graduating in Arts from Sydney University, Mr. Mobbs was appointed language teacher and housemaster at Hurlstone Agricultural High School. Here he took an active interest in the life of the school, coaching Rugby teams, and taking a prominent part in boxing, swimming and life-saving.

Prior to the Second World War Mr. Mobbs was appointed to Broken Hill, where he was sportsmaster, Cessnock, and several city schools.

From 1941 to 1945 Mr. Mobbs served in the A.I.F., for part of the time in New Guinea, and on his discharge held the rank of Lieutenant.

After his term at Fort Street as language master, he went to Randwick High School where for five years he was in charge of C.H.S. Rugby teams. He recalls with some pride that in 1954 the C.H.S. team defeated Royal Military College, Duntroon, on their home ground.

From Randwick, Mr. Mobbs went as Deputy Headmaster to the newly established Fairfield Boys' High and thence to a new school in the Parramatta area, the Arthur Phillip High School.

Throughout his career, Mr. Mobbs has firmly believed in the ideas of scholarship together with healthy participation in the traditional teams games.

He returns to Fort Street with considerable pleasure and enthusiasm and is eagerly looking forward to a period of success for the pupils of this fine old school.

Both staff and students extend a warm welcome to Mr. Mobbs and congratulate him on his appointment. We all hope that his period as headmaster will be both rewarding and enjoyable.

## CAPTAIN'S MESSAGE

One of the main faults of people in Australia today is that they are too apathetic.



They feel more inclined to lead an idle existence, thinking that the world owes them a living regardless of what they do about it; there are too few people who realise that to achieve anything they must first deserve it. This requirement for success applies in all fields of endeavour — even down as far as school is concerned. We might liken life to a bank account: you can only get from it what you put into it, as our motto reminds us.

And so at school, even one as great as Fort Street, we cannot expect to gain a complete education unless we give of ourselves. By this I mean that every pupil should participate in some form of extra-curricular activity within the school.

In this regard we have a wide range of interests to choose from at Fort Street. Whether it be on the sporting field, in music, debating, the Cadet Unit, acting or the Inter-school Christian Fellowship, we may always be assured that in this way both the individual and the school will benefit.

And it is in the interests of our own welfare that we should be concerned with contributing to the greatness of Fort Street. Employers will be more prepared to give their better situations to those with a superior educational background. So far we have prided ourselves with having this at our school. But whether this will continue to be the case is up to the individual, and his willingness to co-operate and participate, always with the best interests of the school in mind.

However, we must also remember that none of the activities I have mentioned could be



made available without the interest and assistance of the members of staff. Thanks are also due to the Parents and Citizens' Association and the members of the Ladies' Committee for their continued effort and unselfish work throughout the year.

My two years as Captain have been a great honour and privilege to me, but I was never alone in the duties this office required. In this regard, on behalf of the prefects as well as myself, I would like to express my gratitude to the Principal, Mr. R. E. Mobbs, for his constant support throughout the year. I would like also to thank the Deputy Principal, Mr. Gilmour, the Prefects' Master, Mr. J. P. Lundie, the Vice-Captain, Phillip Evans, the Senior Prefect, Robert Johnstone and my fellow prefects for their valuable assistance throughout the year.

To conclude, I wish all students success in their examinations, especially Sixth Form, the first of a "new breed".

—Alan Husband

## VICE-CAPTAIN'S MESSAGE

A school cannot function properly without a sensible approach by all the pupils to its rules and regulations and their participation in one or more of its various activities. Privileges are given to certain groups and for everyone to benefit by these privileges everyone must deal with them honestly or find they may have an effect on their fellow pupils. Those who "drag the chain", although by far the minority, have the greatest effect on the smooth functioning of a school. They reap the benefit of others' achievements without "playing the game" themselves and cause privileges to be abolished because they simply cannot approach things in a mature manner. This is the dark side of a school and although small, tends to out-weigh the bright side.

At Fort Street one has many opportunities to build on the bright side of a school and develop academically and physically. Although examination results are the most widely observed in determining a boy's reputation, it is only part of the necessary qualifications to build a competent man. Sport is a major character-builder — building confidence, stamina and a healthy body besides helping to overcome the fatigue of studying. The Cadet Unit builds leadership, discipline and responsibility in those who work their way through the ranks and so being a great aid in a successful career. Fields such as music, acting and many other activities all combine in building a man. Activities such as these create a greater interest in school life, giving the pupil more satisfaction in his academic studies. To get the best out of school life, a pupil must belong to one or more school activities. He must attend all school functions creating a better image of the school. It is an essential part of a school, that every pupil do his best at some extra-curricular activity and do his part in the building of school tradition of great honour.

This year saw Sixth Form under the Wyndham Scheme for the first time. On the whole everything functioned smoothly except for various things such as accommodation and those pupils who do not pull their own weight. These pupils do not have respect for other people and affect them and the school greatly. If these undesired pupils attacked things with respect and maturity everything would run smoothly.

Don't "drag the chain"! Co-operate, and the school tradition will be at greater heights. "Play the game" and build the name of Fort Street and you will enjoy school life even more.

—Phillip Evans, Vice-captain

## EXCURSION TO NEWCASTLE

On Friday, 23rd June, a party of Fifth Form students undertook a comprehensive tour of Newcastle and its industrial development. The excursion, organised by Mr. Banfield, began on the North Coast Daylight Express which conveyed the party from the rain and mist of Sydney to the brighter atmosphere of Australia's Industrial Capital.

After an extensive tour of Newcastle city and near suburbs, the group arrived at the Oak dairy products factory, where the processes of milk treatment, butter, cheese and ice cream production were viewed and explained. Lunch was had at the Oak factory, and the party proceeded to the B.H.P. Steelworks for a 2½-hour inspection. It was a case of perfect timing, as the boys were able to see the charging of the Basic Oxygen Furnace, a spectacular sight, and then, after an hour's walk through the other departments of the plant, the tapping of the huge witch's cauldron of white-hot steel. All aspects of steel production and later processing were carefully explained by the guides, and all members of the party came away with a far greater knowledge of this important area of Australian industry.

A pleasant return to Sydney in the Newcastle "Flyer", enlivened by a closely-contested chess tournament, rounded off an interesting and enjoyable day.

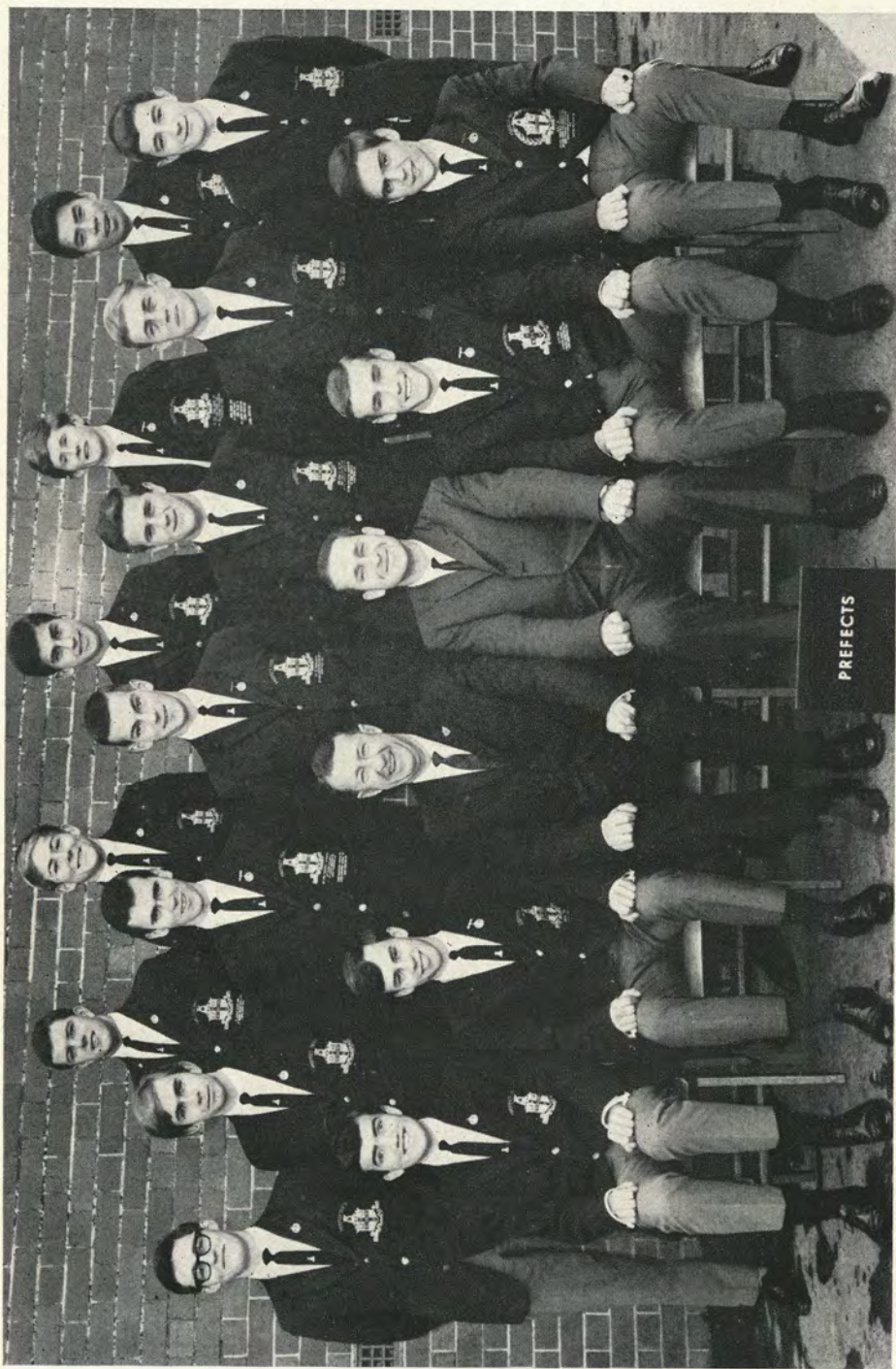
## LEAVING AND INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATES — CAN YOU HELP?

The headmaster has many Leaving and Intermediate Certificates which have not been picked up by students who have left the school.

Some go back as far as 1944. Despite publication of names, and repeated publicity given to this matter throughout the year, there are still many certificates waiting for owners.

If you are, or know, someone who has not collected either Leaving or Intermediate Certificates, would you kindly contact the headmaster who is anxious to dispose of all these old certificates which have been accumulating for over twenty years.





PREFECTS

Back Row: D. Wilson, G. Wilton, M. Ward, P. Dunn, R. Lum Mow  
 Centre Row: G. Sutherland, B. Jones, R. McPhillips, D. Sutherland, A. Thirlwell, C. Bachel  
 G. Newman  
 Front Row: A. Neilson, A. Husband (Captain), Mr. R. Mobbs (Headmaster), Mr. J. Lundie  
 (Prefects Master), P. Evans (Vice-Captain), R. Johnstone (Senior Prefect)



## ANZAC DAY PARADE, 1967

This year the Cadet Unit held another highly successful Anzac Day Parade. The parade was held on Friday, 21st April, in the school quadrangle. The first year cadets involved acquitted themselves very well and we were later complimented on the standard of drill.

The inspecting officer was Lt.-Col. J. C. Hay (retired) and the parade commander, C.U.O. D. Hay, was his son.

After the parade, the cadets moved into the hall for the Ceremony of Remembrance, along with the rest of the school and guests. Lt.-Col. Hay was an Engineer in the 6th Division in World War II and in his address he spoke movingly of his experiences and of what the word "ANZAC" meant to him.

The flag party, in charge of S/Sgt. Handel, and the catafalque party performed their duties with precision and great dignity.

On the following Sunday the flag and catafalque parties, along with 20 cadets played a leading role in the Petersham R.S.L. Memorial Service and Anzac March.

## THE SOCIAL COMMITTEE

1967, the third year in which the Social Committee has been functioning at Fort Street, has once more proved highly successful. The Prefects' Dance was well attended and an enjoyable evening was had by all.

Under the auspices of the Fifth Form Social Committee the first end-of-term dance was highly popular and voted by all who attended it as the best dance ever. This was gratifying for the boys who had worked for many hours in preparation.

The Social Committee experienced some minor difficulties in the running of this dance due to a misunderstanding between the members of the committee and the Ladies' Committee, but these have been rectified and we are looking forward to the future dances with eager anticipation of success.

We would like to thank the Ladies' Committee for their aid in running and catering for the dances and Messrs. Condon, Pritchard and Hamilton for their assistance.

—Allen Blewitt and Peter Catt

## P. & C. REPORT

The last P. & C. report for the "Fortian" was written just prior to the 1966 Jubilee Fete; now another successful fete is past history. Takings exceeded \$3,000 and so added substantially to the amount available for the school.

Over the past twelve months the Association has met the usual recurring costs of school prizes, stationery and affiliation fees; it has made generous donations to the school library and purchased equipment to benefit staff and students. Necessary items purchased

included a Gestetner duplicator and a Gestetner scanner, a tape recorder with radio receiver, a film strip projector and an overhead projector. A fireproof safe has been installed in the Principal's office. New linoleum and curtains made the Prefects' room more habitable and curtains have been hung to conceal the side opening in the Assembly Hall. A multipot, new crockery, cutlery and a hotplate have been added to the equipment for the convenience of the Ladies' Catering Committee.

It is a great disappointment that the main building and conversion operations have not commenced as scheduled; however, we continue to explore any avenue that might hasten the provision of ample and adequate accommodation for both staff and students. The Principal of Kegworth Primary School has been thanked for his co-operation whilst first form boys were housed there but we are very pleased that the erection of portable and demountable rooms has at least made it possible for the whole school to be located on one site.

A concentrated effort toward heating the Assembly Hall has been made. The need for heating is particularly evident when Public Examinations are held in the cold weather. This hall is used as a centre for a large number of candidates.

At the end of 1966 it was with regret that we farewell Mr. Biggers, Principal for eight years. We were proud and pleased to be able to arrange a dinner and made a presentation to honour both Mr. and Mrs. Biggers and wish them well in their retirement. The function was a pleasant one and a tribute to a very worthy gentleman and his good lady.

This year we welcomed the new Principal and are happy and assured that Mr. Mobbs is ready to give our efforts his help and co-operation.

The canteen continues to function satisfactorily under the interested management of Mrs. Sutherland. Her worth and willing co-operation were again evident when lunches were provided for first form lads each Monday whilst at Kegworth. This was a task undertaken by the Committee and supported by helpers. Mothers are encouraged to assist in the canteen one or two days each month as a worthwhile and satisfying service. Canteen profits add to the Association's fund and provide many extras.

We are grateful to all who have given support: Ladies' Committee and other subsidiary committees, staff and students; a particular word of thanks to the clerical staff.

Parents benefit by sharing our meetings and the opportunity to keep in close touch with their sons' school, the Principal and other parents. Meetings are held on the second Wednesday of each month at 8 p.m. in the School Library.

I trust the year ahead will see new buildings and amenities for the school and that



parents will help to keep this a strong and active P. & C. ready to support any moves that may benefit our lads.

I offer best wishes to all with a particular thought to those students who face the unknown by way of being the first candidates for the Higher School Certificate.

—E. I. Wilton, Hon. Secretary

## EXCURSION TO COWRA AND THE CENTRAL WEST

The weekend began when the party of 32 Fortians and two teachers boarded three special sleeping cars late one Friday night last November. The Fifth Form group were to undertake a marathon tour of over 700 miles, accompanied by the intrepid Messrs. Banfield and Condon, and transported by train, bus and plane.

The night was not for sleeping! After an entertaining but sleepless night, the party was met at Cowra Station by a bus, and, breakfasted and groomed, met their billeteers,

pupils from Cowra High School. There followed a tour of Cowra, then out to Wyangala Dam, where an inspection of the construction work took place. Among the points of interest here were an electric power shovel with a bite of  $7\frac{1}{2}$  tons of rocks, and the amount of food which can be consumed in a picnic lunch.

The old gold workings at Mount Macdonald (once a thriving mining town) were inspected and the party then travelled to Woodstock, to be conducted over a model property specialising in sheep and wheat. Returning to Cowra, the Japanese War Cemetery and asparagus fields were viewed through rather drooping lids, as the lack of rest was beginning to tell on even the hardest member of the group. Weariness was overcome at night, however, when the Cowra hosts treated many of the group to a dance evening.

An early start was made on the Sunday, to allow us to inspect Edgell's cannery, at that time in full production with asparagus. Then a drive through rolling grazing and sheep country to Eugowra, and on to the wheat plain country at Parkes. A highlight



### SOCIAL COMMITTEE

Back Row: R. Wright, G. Miranda, H. Dunne, S. Romans, M. Topfer  
 Centre Row: G. Wethered, P. Brown, P. Morante, J. Bradley, M. Elliott  
 Front Row: A. Blewitt, C. Jezzard, S. Rogers, Mr. D. Condon, P. Catt, L. Hodda



of the weekend was a conducted tour of the Radio Telescope, which surprised everyone with its immense size. The country between Parkes and Orange was magnificent, with the blue bulk of Canobolas looming ahead of the bus. It was noticeable by this stage of the weekend that several of the Fortians had managed to win the affection of senior girls of Cowra High, and it was a very happy party which viewed the vast expanse of country from the summit of Mt. Canobolas, the highest point between the Great Divide and Australia's West Coast. Who cared if the bus did boil twice during the ascent?

An interesting return to Cowra via Blayney was enlivened by the failure of the bus' generator, necessitating some travelling in the gathering gloom without lights, but all was well when the time came, at Cowra Airport, to board our aircraft for the flight to Sydney. Added interest during the flight was a visit to the cockpit for most of the Fortians.

As a result of the tour, a reciprocal visit was made by an octet of Cowra girls who performed at the Fort Street "Festival of Music" and renewed friendships made during a successful and enjoyable weekend.

—B.M.B.

## FORM I GIPPSLAND TOUR

The first interstate tour by boys from Fort Street took place this year when a group of eighty First and Second Formers left for the Gippsland district of Victoria on a four-day excursion to the points of geographic and general interest to be found in this rich and important region.

The tour was organised by Gippsland Educational Tours Pty. Ltd., a Victorian company which has a fine reputation in this field — as accommodation and catering for the Fortians quickly showed. Meals even extended to supper before bed!

Travel to and from Melbourne was overnight by the Spirit of Progress, and while in Gippsland all touring was in the company's buses. On arrival in Melbourne the group (in the care of Messrs. Fay, McNally, Stubbles and Tucker) was picked up and, following a drive to the main points of interest in the city of Melbourne, an inspection of the Chrysler Motor Assembly Plant took place, much to the interest of the boys. The party then travelled to the hostel at Moondarra, centrally situated in the Gippsland region, about a hundred and twenty miles from Melbourne, passing through Dandenong and the valuable dairying country that lies beyond.

The second day was a day of relaxation — the group travelled only three hundred miles to Wilson's Promontory and the National Park! The third day involved the expedition in visits to the State Electricity Commission's

open-cut coal seams and power station at Yallourn, and to the Australian Paper Mills plant. Both visits proved to be of exceptional interest and were probably the high points of the excursion. Between the two visits the boys were received at a civic reception by the people of Morwell, as Fort Street was the first N.S.W. school to undertake the Gippsland tour. On Friday night the boys held a barbecue at Moondarra reservoir, in spite of the frigid conditions experienced in the evening, and on Saturday they set out for Melbourne via Phillip Island. At Phillip Island the penguin rookeries and koala sanctuary were visited briefly, and then the Fortians returned to their evening meal in a Melbourne restaurant, thence to Spencer Street Station and the trip home.

The trip was marred by occasional bouts of travel sickness, due mainly to the excessive length of the train journey, but for the most part the boys weathered the change of climate and an extremely full and active four days very well. There is still some doubt, however, about their four teachers.

—A. F. Tucker.

## INTER-SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

This year again we have had combined I.S.C.F. meetings in the Music Room (we thank Mr. Condon for his co-operation). Unfortunately First Form were not with us during first term, and they have, in a sense, not become a part of our fellowship as yet.

The most popular meetings during the year were the Teachers' Forums. In these meetings teachers answered questions that had been submitted by students, but which they had not seen until the meeting itself. Keen interest was aroused by the teachers' contrasting opinions on certain current issues. It is to be hoped that meetings such as these will encourage intelligent discussion among our students, because such discussion is sadly lacking in our society.

To my mind the most important feature of I.S.C.F. is the fact that students can meet in school in the atmosphere of Christian fellowship and talk about the things they profess. Another important feature, quite apart from any religious significance, is the training that the organising of I.S.C.F. gives to those students on the committee. Sometimes, of course, this organising needs some prodding from the Counsellor.

This year we are holding a House Party at Wentworth Falls. We hope that this will be a tremendous experience for all those taking part. The House Party is the high point of the I.S.C.F. year and it would be a pity if members of I.S.C.F. let this opportunity pass.

—T.A.



## LADIES' COMMITTEE

Once again another year is drawing to a close, and it is my pleasure to report on behalf of the Ladies' Committee.

The attendances at our meetings have varied from 25 to 65, which is not good in comparison with other years, but we must remember that many mothers are working and unable to attend daytime meetings.

Throughout the year we have continued to work and assist in the various school activities. Some of our members have assisted with the sewing of costumes for play nights and the typing of library cards, whilst others have assisted in the canteen in the preparation of school lunches. We have also assisted outside the school with the Breakthrough and Forget-me-not Appeals.

Our Catering Committee under the guidance of Mrs. Jean Uncle, has worked unceasingly. They catered for the Ex-Fortians' Re-union held in conjunction with Jubilee Year; the Farewell and Presentation Dinner for Mr. C. E. Biggers, prior to his retirement; the Annual Masters' Luncheon; the Father and Son Dinner, and the Inter-Schools Luncheon when 21 other high schools were represented. In addition to these, supper has been provided following the various school functions, also morning teas and hot lunches. To them I wish to express my personal thanks for a job well done.

Congratulations go to our floral convenor, Mrs. May Bourke, and her committee for the wonderful floral tributes throughout the year. Visitors have commented on the beautiful floral decorations and by the high standard, thought it the work of a qualified florist.

In between the work, we have managed to have a few social outings in the form of luncheons and fashion parades at the Chevron Hotel; inspections of Fort Denison, and a picnic at Dee Why, and whilst enjoying ourselves we raised money towards the funds.

Before the end of the year, we hope to arrange a barbecue picnic and a social evening. Arrangements have been made for a Christmas party, after which we will turn our minds to the School Fete to be held in 1968.

My personal thanks go to Mrs. Joyce Luck for her work as Publicity Officer and her assistance throughout the year, to Mrs. Johnson and the Executive Committee for their assistance and co-operation at all times. It has been a pleasure to work with such a happy group of ladies, and it is the friendly spirit which ensures the success of the various functions, together with good team work and co-operation.

Whilst we farewelled Mr. C. E. Biggers and Mr. Glasby, after many happy years' association, we were pleased to welcome Mr. Mobbs and Mr. Gilmour in their stead. Our thanks go to Mr. Mobbs, Mr. Gilmour and members of the staff for their help and co-operation at all times, and especially do

we thank Mrs. O'Hara and Mrs. Middleton for their assistance.

May I take this opportunity of expressing my personal thanks to everyone for the support which they have given me during my term of office, which will expire in October next, and may I hope they will support the new Executive members, to whom I offer my best wishes for a happy term of office. My best wishes go to the continued success of Fort Street and the students who pass through its portals.

—Dot Crandon, Hon. Secretary

## PREFECTS, 1967

*Captain:* A. Husband

*Vice-Captain:* Phillip Evans

*Senior Prefect:* Robert Johnstone

*Prefects:* Colin Bachali, Raymond Barnett, Paul Dunn, Bruce Jones, Raymond Lum Mow, Robert McPhillips, Robert Muir, Ashley Neilson, Ross Newman, David Sutherland, Gary Sutherland, Anthony Thirlwell, Malcolm Ward, Dennis Wilson, Greville Wilton.

## C. E. BIGGERS COMMEMORATIVE LIBRARY

### Donation by O.B.U.

The Old Boys' Union decided last year to show its appreciation of the worth of former headmaster, Mr. C. E. Biggers, by donating a cheque for \$1,000 to be administered as a trust by the Headmaster and the President of the O.B.U., Mr. Walter Forbes.

The purchase of books will be carried out by the Librarian, Mr. J. Buckley, from lists of titles suggested by subject-masters, to make available books in the Recommended Reading lists for Senior Forms.

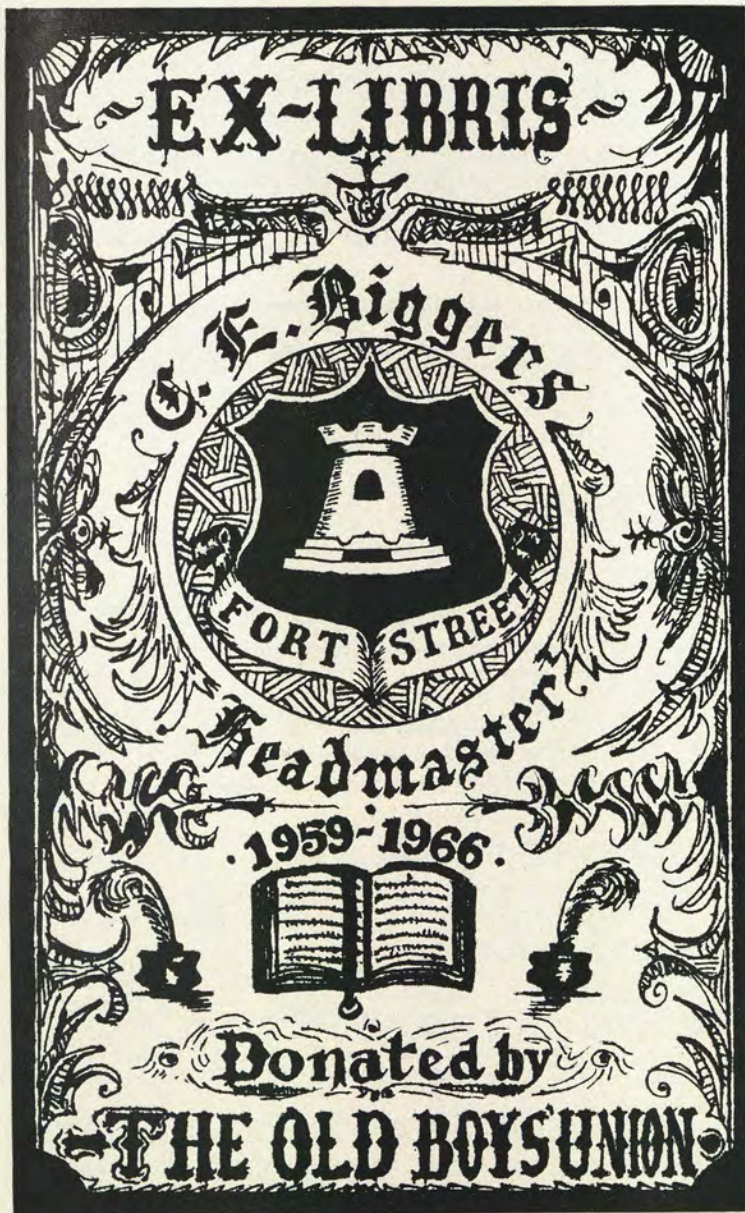
Mr. Buckley will obtain the maximum possible discounts. An account will be opened with the University Co-operative Book Shop, and once the initial amount has been spent, the subsidy, as far as possible at the higher rate, will also be spent for this admirable purpose, and so on until the subsidy tapers off to nil.

All books will be specifically identified as belonging to this project.

Mark Diamondonis of Sixth Form kindly ceded to the Headmaster's request for a suggested book plate design, for use with the donation to our library by the Old Boys' Union.

Mark has once again demonstrated his undoubted talent. Obviously, too, Mark has spent quite a lot of time on this worthwhile project. Mark is commended for his fine school spirit. His book plate design appears on the opposite page.





Book plate designed by M. Diamondaris

## MATHS COMPETITION WINNERS

Barry Peak and John Hutchison

Each year the University of New South Wales conducts a School Mathematics Competition, open to all 4th, 5th and 6th Form candidates.

The examination is a measure of mathematical ability, rather than acquired knowledge, and candidates from all over N.S.W. compete each year.

In the Senior Division three \$20.00 prizes are awarded and fifty \$10.00 prizes.

Barry Peak of 4th Form won a \$10.00 prize while John Hutchison of 5th Form was awarded a certificate.

The school offers its congratulations to both these boys; the registrar reports that the standard of the test papers set was "particularly difficult" and the standard of the prize-winners "very high".



# Opportunities with C.S.R.

The Colonial Sugar Refining Co. Ltd. has vacancies for staff appointments in 1968.

A large industrial and commercial organisation, C.S.R. produced in 1966 about 825,000 tons of raw sugar in Australia and Fiji and refined about 732,000 tons for consumption in Australia and New Zealand.

C.S.R. is a large manufacturer of building materials, makes industrial chemicals and alcohol, mines gypsum and has interests in several other fields.

## THE C.S.R. COMPANY

offers special opportunities to suitable young men in many fields including:

**accounting, finance and commercial work**  
**agricultural research**  
**chemistry and chemical engineering**  
**engineering**  
**field staff**  
**marketing and sales**  
**research and development**

which can lead to positions in top management and administration.

## C.S.R.'s TRAINING PROGRAMME

Officers in all branches of C.S.R. staff receive training appropriate to their work. There are three main parts in the company's training programme:

- formal courses in tertiary education leading to a degree or other qualification at a university or other teaching establishments, initially on a part-time basis with the opportunity to complete courses on a full-time basis. These courses give the officers the skill and knowledge to help them advance in their own field. (The choice of course for an officer rests with the company and depends largely on his Higher School Certificate results.)
- an organised plan of on-the-job training and rotation of appointments to give wide experience of work in the company.
- a programme of development to encourage young men of ability to equip themselves for promotion.

## APPLICATIONS

Applicants for engagement with C.S.R. should preferably be under 19 years of age and must have obtained the Higher School Certificate or be sitting for this examination in 1967.

They should submit applications in their own handwriting, preferably before the end of October 1967, addressed to:

**The General Manager,  
 The Colonial Sugar Refining Co. Ltd.,  
 1-7 O'Connell Street, Sydney.**



# SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

## Examination Results

### 1966 SCHOOL CERTIFICATE RESULTS

#### Subject Code Key and Grade of Results

1. English
2. Science
3. Mathematics
5. Geography
6. History
7. Commerce
11. Technical
  - Drawing
24. French I
25. French II
26. German I
27. German II
28. Latin
34. Japanese

An "a" indicates a pass at the Advanced Level; a "c" indicates a Credit pass at the Ordinary Level; "p" indicates a pass at the Ordinary Level; "l" indicates a lower level award.

- Allison, G. — 1p, 2c, 5a, 6c, 11p.  
 Apostolidis, G. — 1c, 6a, 7c, 25p  
 Armstrong, K. W. — 1a, 2a, 3p, 6a, 25a, 26c  
 Avery, R. A. — 1c, 2a, 5p, 6p, 7p  
 Bennett, P. C. — 1c, 2c, 3c, 6c, 11c, 25p  
 Beveridge, G. D. — 1c, 2p, 3c, 5c, 6c, 7a  
 Bishop, C. — 1c, 2a, 3c, 6c, 24a  
 Blewitt, A. W. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 6a, 24a  
 Bradley, J. G. — 1c, 2a, 3c, 5a, 6a, 25c  
 Breeze, G. M. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6c, 25c, 28p  
 Bridge, C. R. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24a, 26a  
 Brown, A. R. — 1c, 2c, 3a, 6c, 7c, 24p  
 Brown, P. J. — 1c, 2c, 3p, 5a, 6p, 11p  
 Buliak, M. — 1c, 2a, 5a, 6c, 27p  
 Campbell, P. D. — 1c, 2c, 5c, 6p, 7l  
 Catt, P. M. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 17a, 24a, 28a  
 Cerveny, S. — 1c, 2p, 3c, 6c, 7c, 26a  
 Chamberlain, I. — 1c, 2a, 3c, 5a, 6a, 25p  
 Chapman, R. S. — 1c, 2p, 3a, 6a, 7c  
 Charlton, C. J. — 2c, 3c, 5a, 6c, 7a  
 Collings, A. K. — 2c, 3c, 5l, 6p, 11p  
 Corbett, S. D. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 6a, 24a  
 Cottee, A. M. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 6a, 24p  
 Cross, J. C. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 6a, 7a  
 Crossley, L. E. — 1c, 2l, 3c, 5a, 6a, 7c  
 Crowley, J. F. — 1c, 2c, 3a, 5a, 6a, 24p  
 Cullen, M. C. — 1a, 2p, 3p, 6a  
 Davis, P. P. — 1a, 2c, 3c, 6a, 24a, 26a  
 Demetriou, S. A. — 1c, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24a, 26a  
 Dick, K. M. — 1a, 2a, 3c, 6a, 7p, 11l  
 Dunne, H. L. — 1a, 2a, 3c, 5c, 6a, 27a  
 Easton, G. A. — 2c, 3c, 5a, 6c, 11c  
 Elliott, M. J. — 1c, 2a, 3c, 6c  
 Evans, P. D. — 1c, 2p, 3p, 5p  
 Fong, D. W. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 11p, 27a  
 Fosbeary, A. J. — 1p, 5c, 6c, 25p  
 Francis, J. A. — 1a, 2c, 5c, 6c, 7c  
 Freeman, L. E. — 1a, 2a, 3c, 5a, 6a, 11p  
 Gibb, C. J. — 1p, 2p, 3p, 11c  
 Gordon, J. B. — 1c, 5c, 6c, 7c  
 Grajcar, H. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24a, 26a  
 Granger, A. L. — 1c, 2c, 3a, 6c, 25c, 28a  
 Gray, L. R. — 1p, 2c, 3p, 6p  
 Greer, P. G. — 1c, 2c, 3c, 5a, 6c, 7c  
 Grubb, G. E. — 1c, 2c, 3a, 6c, 11p, 25a  
 Gum, D. — 1c, 2c, 3a, 6a, 11p, 24p  
 Halay, G. — 2c, 3p, 5a, 6c  
 Hall, R. A. — 1c, 2c, 3c, 5a, 6a, 25a  
 Hamilton, G. R. — 2c, 3c, 6c, 7c, 11p  
 Hammell, S. W. — 1c, 2c, 3p, 6p, 11a, 25p  
 Handel, P. D. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24a, 26a  
 Harris, J. H. — 1c, 2c, 3c, 6c, 25p, 27a  
 Hausman, W. W. — 1c, 2c, 3c, 6c, 7l, 11p  
 Hodda, L. R. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24a, 26a  
 Holder, A. R. — 1a, 2c, 3c, 6a, 7c, 25c  
 Hughes, G. C. — 1p, 2c, 3p, 5c, 6c  
 Hunt, B. G. — 1a, 2c, 3c, 6a, 24p, 27a  
 Hutchison, J. D. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24a, 34a  
 Ivins, D. J. — 1a, 2c, 3a, 6a, 25a  
 Jezard, C. S. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6c, 25c, 34p  
 Johnson, R. B. — 1a, 2a, 3p, 6a, 17a, 24a, 26a  
 Johnston, R. A. — 2c, 3c, 6a, 11c, 25p  
 Jones, G. W. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 6a, 24c  
 Kuti, G. L. — 1c, 2c, 3c, 5a, 6a, 25c  
 Lambert, A. — 1p, 2c, 3p, 5c, 6c, 7p  
 Lander, J. — 1a, 2a, 3c, 6a, 17a, 24a, 26a  
 Larsen, E. N. — 1c, 2c, 3a, 6c, 25a  
 Laurence, S. — 1a, 2p, 3a, 6a, 24a, 28a  
 Lett, C. L. — 1c, 2a, 3a, 6c  
 Liao, D. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24a, 26a



Logan, D. G. — 1a, 2p, 3p, 6c, 24p  
 Loughran, P. G. — 1c, 2c, 3p, 5a, 6c, 27p

Macarounas, J. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24a, 26a  
 Malouf, J. D. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24a, 26a  
 Mann, D. C. — 1a, 2p, 3c, 6c, 25c, 28c  
 Martin, J. A. — 1a, 2a, 3c, 6a, 24a  
 May, P. E. — 1p, 3p, 6c, 7c, 11p  
 Mayhew, S. L. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24a, 28a  
 McColl, K. R. — 1c, 2p, 3c, 5p  
 McDonald, M. A. — 1c, 2c, 3c, 6a, 11p, 27p  
 McDougall, R. E. — 1p, 2p, 3c, 5c, 6i  
 McKenzie, M. R. — 1a, 2c, 3c, 5c, 6c, 24a  
 Miller, S. R. — 1c, 2a, 3a, 5a, 6c, 7a  
 Miranda, G. T. — 1c, 2c, 3a, 6a, 7c, 24a  
 Morante, P. — 1c, 2c, 3c, 6p  
 Morris, A. G. — 1c, 2c, 3a, 6a, 24c, 26a  
 Murdoch, G. C. — 1a, 2a, 3c, 6a, 25a, 28a  
 Murtagh, J. K. — 2p, 3c, 5p, 7c

Nanariello, G. A. — 1c, 2c, 3a, 6c, 24a, 28a  
 Nelson, F. Y. — 1a, 2p, 3a, 6c  
 Nesbitt, D. J. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24a, 26a  
 Nicholls, B. L. — 1p, 2a, 3a, 6a, 11c, 25p  
 Nicholson, G. R. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24a, 26a  
 Nowland, R. G. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24a, 26a

O'Connor, S. D. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 25a, 26c  
 Oong, H. — 1p, 2p, 3a, 5c, 24p

Parker, M. J. — 1c, 2c, 3c, 5c, 6i, 7c  
 Parkes, A. R. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 7a, 24p  
 Paton, N. R. — 1a, 2a, 3c, 6a, 24a, 26a  
 Peachman, J. E. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24a, 26a  
 Pearson, D. E. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 6a, 24a  
 Phelan, W. S. — 1a, 2c, 3a, 6a, 24c, 27a  
 Pigram, P. J. — 1c, 2c, 3a, 6c, 25p

Quay, E. S. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 17a, 24a, 28a

Rafter, S. R. — 1c, 2a, 3c, 6a, 11a, 24p  
 Ragen, F. P. — 1c, 2c, 3c, 5a, 6a, 7c  
 Ramage, T. J. — 1a, 2c, 3a, 6p, 25p  
 Ramster, P. H. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 6a, 26a  
 Rigden, B. J. — 1c, 2c, 3p, 5c, 6c, 11p  
 Rogers, S. J. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24c, 28a  
 Romans, S. A. — 1a, 2c, 3c, 6c, 24a, 26a  
 Rostron, L. — 1c, 2c, 3c, 5a, 6c

Schanka, P. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24a, 34a  
 Seal, G. P. — 1a, 2a, 5c, 6c, 25p  
 Sherriff, D. B. — 1c, 2c, 3a, 6a, 11p, 27a  
 Skannavides, H. A. — 1c, 2c, 3p, 6c, 25p  
 Smith, G. M. — 1c, 2a, 3p, 6c, 7c, 11p  
 Sneesby, G. J. — 1p, 2c, 3p, 6p, 7p, 11p  
 Stevens, G. L. — 1p, 2c, 3c, 6c, 7c, 11p  
 Stewart, H. H. — 1c, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24a, 27a  
 Stone, J. S. — 1a, 2c, 3c, 6a, 7a, 25c  
 Swadling, L. R. — 1a, 2c, 3a, 6a, 7a, 24p

Topfer, M. G. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 11a, 24a  
 Thomas, I. G. — 1c, 2a, 3c, 6c, 25p  
 Thomas, R. K. — 1p, 2c, 5c, 6c

Wethered, G. N. — 1c, 2a, 3c, 6c, 7c, 11c  
 White, R. P. — 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 24a, 26a  
 White, S. J. — 1p, 2c, 3c, 6c, 7p, 11c  
 Williams, J. McK. — 1a, 2a, 3c, 6a, 24a, 26a  
 Wright, J. P. — 1c, 2c, 3c, 6c, 7a, 25p  
 Wright, R. D. — 1a, 2a, 3c, 6a, 7a  
 Wright, R. J. — 1p, 2c, 5c, 6c

Ying, P. — 2a, 3p, 6a, 7c, 25a  
 Yuen, S. R. — 1a, 2c, 3a, 6c, 25p, 27a



J. Malouf, Equal Dux 1966 S.C.



P. Schanka, Equal Dux 1966 S.C.

## 1966 SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

### SUBJECT PLACINGS

In the 1966 School Certificate the under-mentioned boys gained first place within the school in the following subjects and aggregate:  
*Aggregate:* John Malouf and Peter Schanka (equal)

*English:* Richard White

*Science:* John Hutchison, John Malouf (aeq.)

*Mathematics:* Richard White

*Geography:* Allen Blewitt

*History:* Peter Schanka

*Commerce:* Anthony Parkes

*Technical Drawing:* Malcolm Topfer

*French:* John Hutchison, Peter Schanka (eq.)

*German:* Harold Grajcar

*Latin:* Edward Quay

*Japanese:* John Hutchison



## ANNUAL PRIZE-GIVING AND REVIEW

## PROGRAMME

1. THE NATIONAL ANTHEM
2. The Headmaster, Mr. R. E. Mobbs, welcomes the visitors and calls on Mr. J. Freedman, President of the P. & C. Association to take the Chair
3. CHAIRMAN'S REMARKS — Mr. J. Freedman
4. SCHOOL REPORTS:  
Headmaster's Report  
Sportsmaster's Report
5. THE BRASS ENSEMBLE:  
Festival Prelude ..... *Henry Purcell*  
Siciliano and Rondo ..... *Malcolm Arnold*
6. ADDRESS:  
Dr. H. S. Wyndham, C.B.E., M.A., Ed.D., Dip.Ed.  
Director-General of Education
7. CHORAL GROUP:  
The Silver Swan ..... *Orlando Gibbons*  
Regina Coeli ..... *Alessandro Lotti*  
Lord, For Thy Tender Mercies' Sake  
*Christopher Tye*
8. O.B.U. PRESENTATION for the establishment of the C. E. Biggers Commemorative Section of the School Library — Mr. W. Forbes
9. PRESENTATION OF ACADEMIC AND SPECIAL PRIZES:  
FIFTH FORM, 1966 — Mrs. H. S. Wyndham  
FOURTH FORM, 1966 — Mrs. J. Freedman  
JUNIOR SCHOOL — Mrs. C. Johnson
10. PRESENTATION OF SPORTS AWARDS — Mrs. W. Forbes
11. FIRST FORM CHOIR:  
The Daniel Jazz ..... *Herbert Chapell*
12. VOTE OF THANKS:  
Mr. A. J. Gilmour, B.Sc., Dip.Ed. (Deputy Headmaster)
13. SCHOOL SONG — To be sung by all present

## FORT STREET SCHOOL SONG

Words: N. R. Mearns

Music: H. F. Treharne

Fort Street's name rings round the world,  
Famous men our flag unfurl'd;  
Scholars, leaders far renown'd  
Honours great their effort crown'd.  
Far and wide they blazed our fame:  
What they were the School became.  
Come then, Fortians, hear the call,  
They succeed who give their all.  
Fortians still will show the way,  
Keen at work and hard at play.  
Records can be beaten still —  
Give us courage and the will,  
Here and now's the time to see  
What we are the School will be.  
Come, then Fortians, all right in —  
Strive to lead and fight to win.

LIST OF SPECIAL PRIZES AWARDED  
AT SPEECH NIGHT ON  
TUESDAY, 2nd MAY, 1967

## FIFTH FORM, 1966:

1. *Alan Husband*: The P. & C. Prize for School Captain.
2. *Phillip Evans*: The C. H. Christmas Prize for Service.
3. *Christopher Horwitz*: The O.B.U. Prize for Dux of Fifth Form, The D. J. Austin Prize for Mathematics (endowed by the Ladies' Committee), The Prize for Japanese.
4. *Graham Willard*: The Lodge Fortian Prize for Proficiency, The Charles A. Harrison Prize for English, The Frederick Bridges Memorial Prize for French.
5. *Stephen Harris*: The Baxendale Prize for English, The May Tunks Prize for Science.  
*Alan Williams*: The May Tunks Prize for Science (aeq.)
6. *Stephen Duckett*: The Verco Prize for Mathematics.
7. *Noel Devine*: The E. T. Selle Prize for Science.
8. *Ashley Neilson*: The Warren Peck Prize for History (aeq.), *The Fortian Award* for Senior Prose (aeq.)
9. *Raymond Patman*: The Warren Peck Prize for History (aeq.)
10. *John Morris*: The P. T. Taylor Memorial Prize for Geography.
11. *Alan McCarroll*: The Sir Bertram Stevens Prize for Economics, The Bank of New South Wales Prize for Economics, *The Fortian Prize* for Senior Prose (aeq.)
12. *Robert Pelley*: The A. J. Kilgour Prize for Latin.
13. *Bruce Sismey*: The P. & C. Prize for Industrial Arts.
14. *Donald Newby*: The O.B.U. Prize for Ancient History.
15. *Mark Diamondaris*: The Prize for German, presented by the Consul of the Federal Republic of Western Germany.
16. *Paul Dunn*: The Johnson Memorial Prize for Sport (Senior) (aeq.)
17. *Robert McPhillips*: The Johnson Memorial Prize for Sport (Senior) (aeq.), *The Fortian Prize* for Drawing.
18. *Graeme Newman*: The O.B.U. Prize for Music.

## FOURTH FORM, 1966:

1. *Peter Schanka*: The P. & C. Prize for Dux (aeq.), The History Prize, The French Prize (aeq.)
2. *John Malouf*: The P. & C. Prize for Dux (aeq.), The Prize for Science (aeq.)
3. *Allen Blewitt*: The John Hills Memorial Prize for Service, The Prize for Geography.



4. *John Hutchison*: The Lodge Fortian Prize for Proficiency (aeq.), The Prize for Science (aeq.), The Prize for French (aeq.), The Prize for Japanese.
5. *Harold Grajcar*: The Lodge Fortian Prize for Proficiency (aeq.), The Prize for German.
6. *Richard White*: The Baxendale Prize for English, The O.B.U. Prize for Mathematics.
7. *Anthony Parkes*: The Sir Bertram Stevens Prize for Commerce.
8. *Edward Quay*: The P. & C. Prize for Latin.
9. *Malcolm Topfer*: The Prize for Technical Drawing.
10. *Stephen Laurence*: The Clive Salmond Memorial Prize for Latin and French.
11. *Graham Seal*: The Fortian Prize for Verse.

#### THIRD FORM, 1966:

1. *Peter Collett*: The P. & C. Prize for Dux, The Prize for Latin.
2. *Allen Yip*: The O.B.U. Prize for Proficiency, The Prize for Japanese.
3. *Christopher Kiely*: The Baxendale Prize for English.
4. *Barry Peak*: The P. & C. Prize for Mathematics.
5. *Andrew Gwozdz*: The Prize for Science, The Prize for German (aeq.)
6. *Murray Rodgers*: The Prize for History.
7. *Rex Sullings*: The Geography Prize.
9. *Kenneth Judd*: The Prize for Commerce.
9. *Stephen Rose*: The Prize for French.
10. *Alexander Ostermayer*: The Prize for German (aeq.)
11. *Peter Dunn*: The Prize for Technical Drawing.
12. *Brian Battin*: The Harold Hardwick Memorial Prize for Life-Saving.

#### SECOND FORM, 1966:

1. *Andrew Snelling*: The O.B.U. Prize for Dux, The Baxendale Prize for English, The Prize for Mathematics, The Prize for Science, The Prize for History.
2. *Andrew Harris*: The P. & C. Prize for Proficiency, The F. L. Burtenshaw Prize for Latin (endowed by the Ladies' Committee).
3. *Timothy Riley*: The Prize for Geography.
4. *Chris Rizos*: The Prize for Commerce, The Prize for Technical Drawing.
5. *Nicolas Bendeli*: The Prize for French.
6. *Robert Weiss*: The Prize for German.
7. *Alan Ayling*: The O.B.U. Prize for Music.
8. *Gregory Millen*: The Fortian Prize for Photography.

#### FIRST FORM, 1966:

1. *Geoffrey Adcock*: The P. & C. Prize for Dux, The Prize for Mathematics.
2. *Ross Jenkins*: The Prize for Proficiency, The Prize for Social Studies.
3. *Stephin Hargreave*: The Baxendale Prize for English.
4. *Victor Chung*: The Prize for Science.
5. *David Laurence*: The Prize for French.
6. *Gary Steptoe*: The Johnson Memorial Prize for Sport.



### WORLD SCOUT JAMBOREE Fortian Chosen

In July 120 Australian boys, accompanied by 30 Scout Leaders, flew from Australia by special Qantas charter to the 12th World Scout Jamboree. They flew to San Francisco and went thence by bus to the Farragut State Park, Idaho.

One of our 4th Form students, Graham Sharp, was chosen in the contingent and the school is proud of this honour conferred on Graham; we extend our warmest congratulations to him.

Graham has been a scout with 1st Mar- rickville Troop for over four years, during which time he was Patrol Leader, Troop Leader and finally Senior Scout.

Graham works hard and enthusiastically at his scouting and has gained seven different Proficiency Badges, including his First Class Badge and the Scout Cord, the last being the highest award a Scout of Graham's age can earn.

His Scoutmaster, Mr. R. Burns, speaks highly of Graham who maintains his Scout Promise and Law in a way which is edifying to other teen-age scouts. Mr. Burns says, "We feel that Australia could have no finer representative than Graham Sharp."

Here are some interesting details about the World Jamboree: 14,000 boys from over 100 different countries attended; The Jamboree marked the 60th Anniversary of the inauguration of World Scouting; the Australian boys were billeted in private homes in Los Angeles for one week; the Australian contingent was chosen from the States as follows: N.S.W. (61), Victoria (54), Queensland (18), S.A. (10), Tasmania (4), W.A. (3).

The theme of the Jamboree was "For Friendship".



### THE AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL UNIVERSITY

Mr. H. N. Bull, Director of the Arms Control and Disarmament Research Unit in the British Foreign Office, has been appointed to a Chair in the Department of International Relations, Research School of Pacific Studies.

Born in Sydney in 1932, Mr. Bull has lived in Britain since 1953 when he went to the University of Oxford under a Woolley Travelling Fellowship. Before going to England he attended Fort Street Boys' High School, Sydney, and the University of Sydney, where he graduated Bachelor of Arts in 1952. Having gained the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy in Politics at Oxford in 1955, Mr. Bull joined the Department of International Relations in the London School of Economics and Political Science. He has been attached to the British Foreign Office since 1964 while on leave from his position as Reader in Strategic Studies in the School.

Mr. Bull is considered one of the foremost figures in Britain in the academic study of international relations, and has received a number of awards for his work, including the Cecil Peace Prize, a NATO Fellowship and a Rockefeller Travelling Fellowship.

### Mr. G. A. DUNCAN REMEMBERS

*Below is part of a letter written to the Secretary of the Old Boys' Union. Mr. Duncan on his 83rd birthday, sent a cheque to the Union to cover Life Membership of the O.B.U.; he hopes he is "amply covered" for the rest of his expectancy.*

*The letter then goes on . . .*

This gesture is prompted by a desire to, in some small degree, express appreciation of what the Old School did for me and particularly old Boss Turner's interest in my welfare.

In my infancy I developed what was then known as Infantile Paralysis and I was taken at an early age by my Grandmother. Grandad Duncan was an old Scottish Master Mariner and we lived on the Rocks, close to shipping facilities. My sisters and parents lived at Newcastle where I was born in 1884. I started my schooling at Trinity School and went to the Garrison Church.

My Headmaster was another Scot named Booth, and the Pastor of Holy Trinity Church was Rev. Noake. When I had outlived Trinity School I was enrolled at Fort Street and received a wonderful education from special masters who excelled in each of their respective subjects, with a special interest from old Boss Turner who was a hard old tyrant and had me in tears many times to impress on me I would never dig post holes for a livelihood and what a fool I was playing hanky panky tricks instead of absorbing to the full the thoroughly digested and prepared lectures by specially selected teachers such as Finney, Schrader, Kenny, Knight, Robertson, etc. He used to finish off telling me, "I think about you. I couldn't sleep if I didn't educate you"

and "You fool, someday you'll thank me for this" and how right he was. He knew and was genuine. Unfortunately he died before I had sense enough to realise what he had done for me and see him and thank him for his efforts, because he sure made a good and everlasting impression on me. He pulled no punches but like the Winston Churchill, Bob Menzies type he was a wonderful Chief and Administrator for what he used to call "This Grand Old Institution". I was at the Jubilee Ode in Sydney Town Hall and still remember all my old songs.

I fortunately scraped through my Junior Exam held in the Great Hall at the University of Sydney.

I finally went to Stott and Hoare's, learned Pitman's Shorthand and Elementary Book-keeping and won the medal for Mathematics.

I finally took an appointment as Visiting Master at Katandra College, Ashfield, run by the Rev. Dunn, C.E., and taught the elder boys, only a few years younger than myself, mathematics and shorthand. We had quite a good class of pupils and in cases where a lecture was necessary, I also observed the Boss Turner Policy of trying to show them how foolish they were to waste their time and what it meant to, after life, build a sound foundation. However, I finally went into Commerce.

Married, I have 5 children and 18 grandchildren and great-grandchildren coming along. My three sons were reared in Hunters Hill, started at Malvern with Rev. Rolfe and finally at S.C.E.G.S., North Sydney, under L. C. Robson.

I mention this to indicate I speak with some experience when I say it would not have been possible to get a better education and grounding than I got at the Grand Old School in my time. I don't think Shore existed then. I only remember Grammar School Boys and what we were threatened with if any boy disgraced the Fortian Silver Badge which I still have.

It just comes to mind that one day we visited the Hawkesbury College and there was no transport from Rail to College (no motor cars in those days) and the Old Boss hoisted me on his back (it was some breadth of back) and carried me down. I can still hear him grunting and puffing with the effort and he detailed a couple of big fellows to carry me back. Anyhow I did honour to the school by being the only boy to complete the Giant Strider in the Big Gymnasium. I was always strong in the arms and good on the trapeze and at school picnics and sports he always organised a hand-walking race so that I could enter and be assured of a prize.

I don't know of any old boys of my vintage that exist today. I certainly would be glad to meet them.

I hope this outburst is not boring but the present masters may be pleased to know at least one old boy is appreciative of his old school associations.

Yours faithfully,  
G. A. Duncan



## '49 OR '50?

In 1899 Fort Street celebrated its Golden Jubilee and in 1949 its Centenary, but of what? In keeping with the latter event, *The Fort Street Centenary Book* was published in which the author presented a case for an 1849 "opening". In actual fact few of the accepted books on the subject seem to agree. To cite but three:

- i. "On 1st March, 1850, pending the arrival of the expected teacher, the Board decided to open their school at Fort Street, under a temporary teacher, Mr. Hugh Farrell."<sup>1</sup>
  - ii. "In May, 1850, the school was opened . . ."<sup>2</sup>
  - iii. ". . . in 1851 the school opened . . ."<sup>3</sup>
- Is it any wonder that the dispute continues, particularly when the first author has even misspelt "Farrel"?

Turning from secondary to primary sources, we find *The Second Report of the Board of National Education*, dated 13th July, 1850, states that "It was opened in April last . . ." Again in records of 9th June, 1899, page 69, prepared in connection with the jubilee we find this statement:

" . . . the school was opened with a local staff on 1st April, 1850 . . ."

Well why not accept April, 1850? But *The Second Report* also shows that salaries were paid to teachers for the months of February and March. However, there are at least three possible explanations. Firstly, it was common practice then to pay salaries from the date of appointment irrespective of the commencement of duty. Secondly, these early members may have been engaged in preparatory work such as the preparation of records and materials and thirdly, during February or March the school may have opened unofficially. This last possibility may explain the Board's statement that:

"The earnest desire evinced by the neighbouring population to avail themselves of the expected school, even before we could make any arrangement for opening it, had great influence in hastening this step."

An alternative explanation for this last statement is that the expected headmaster had not arrived from England and in fact did not land in Sydney until January, 1851. Thus Fort Street Model School was led by two temporary headmasters during 1850: Hugh Farrel and Daniel O'Driscoll, before passing into the capable hands of William Wilkins the following year.

The evidence for an even earlier opening than February, 1850, may be reduced to twentieth century newspaper articles, secondary sources such as *The Cyclopaedia of N.S.W.* (1907), and recorded "Memories" of famous "Old Boys", such as Frederick Bridges. Speaking after "fifty years of service", Bridges stated:

"When the Model National School or Fort Street School, as it is now called, was estab-

lished in 1849, I became one of its first pupils."<sup>4</sup> If Bridges' memory be accepted as accurate, does it support an 1849 opening or is it rather a description of what 1849 meant in Fort Street's history; the date of its *establishment*? This I believe it does.

Based upon available evidence, it is clear that the school opened at the latest in April, 1850, but possibly up to two months earlier in an unofficial way. If this is the case, was the Centenary held prematurely? I think not. During 1849 the Military Hospital at Fort Phillip was handed over for conversion and this was completed by September of that year; the intentions of the Board of National Education were clear and the principal delay appears to have been the non-arrival of "the Master and Mistress of the Model School" who "are daily expected from the Mother Country." Therefore, the crest of the "Model National School at Fort-street" justifiably dated 1849 remains a fitting reminder of the birth of a grand old school.

—Rodney I. Francis.

1. S. H. Smith and G. T. Spaul, *History of Education in New South Wales* (1925), p. 94.
2. The Archives Authority of New South Wales, *Record Groups NBNE and NDSB* (1966), p. 17.
3. A. Barcan, *A Short History of Education in New South Wales* (1965), p. 84n.
4. *Old Times*, July, 1903, p. 281.

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#### DEBATING

Cramp Team: P. Collett, C. Kiely, Mr. A. Tucker, K. Mutton, A. Ostermayer  
 Hume-Barbour Team: C. Bridge, A. Blewitt, Mr. G. Gibbon, S. Rogers, G. Nicholson

### HUME-BARBOUR DEBATING REPORT

The Hume-Barbour team this year consisted of G. Nicholson, S. Rogers, A. Blewitt and C. Bridge. The results show that of the four debates held three resulted in victory for Fort Street and one in defeat. Ashfield, Drummoyne and Ibrox were defeated in closely contested debates, the winning margin on two occasions being only one mark. However, the final debate resulted in a decisive victory for Homebush.

The result is a creditable one when it is considered that the members of the team were Fifth Formers competing in what was essentially a Sixth Form competition. Working as a team they were able to overcome the greater experience of the opposition and next year should have an even more successful competition. A. Blewitt and G. Nicholson in their roles as first and second speaker respectively performed consistently well, while S. Rogers as third speaker did an excellent job throughout. C. Bridge as the team reserve provided a valuable supply of information, so necessary in debate preparation.

Besides the inter-school competition there have been a number of informal debates and

discussions involving the above team and other senior boys. These activities have been well supported throughout the year and it is to be hoped that many of the audience will participate more fully next year.

—G. Gibbon

### CRAMP DEBATING REPORT

This year, the Cramp debating team was drawn from Fourth Form. The boys participating gained the experience and confidence that will give them a very good chance of winning the next competition they enter.

The first debate in the competition was against Ashfield High. Unfortunately, owing to a train strike, Ashfield could not compete. Undaunted, a fortnight later Fort Street engaged Ibrox Park — after a traumatic dash from Homebush, having gone to the wrong school! Fort Street won, the topic being, "That compulsory sport in schools should be abolished".

Our next debate was against Homebush, the eventual zone premiers, who succeeded in proving to the adjudicator that "The Arts are more beneficial to mankind than the sciences". Fort Street was soundly defeated. Drummoyne High was the last team Fort



Street encountered and by proving that the banks should be nationalised, we won the debate.

The fourth formers who actually spoke in competition were Alex Ostermayer, Nikolai Bogduk, Chris Kiely and Peter Collett, who found support especially from Mark Kotowicz and Keith Mutton, as well as others who participated regularly in the Wednesday lunch time debates. In this connection the emphasis among the fourth formers has been to broaden their interest in debating, moving away from excessive formality with an occasional Oregon debate, and to encourage a greater number to participate.

—Peter Collett, 4th Form

## JUNIOR DEBATING

Junior Debating received a much needed fillip with the participation of the First Form boys in the weekly debating, with Third Form boys forming the core of the society. The aim of the Junior Debating is to give boys confidence in public speaking. The high standard of speaking, augurs well for the competitive debating at Fort Street in the near future. The topics under discussion ranged from "Regal patronage of the Mini skirt" to "Green is a better colour than Blue". I would like to thank the boys who took part in the debating and also to thank the boys who made the audience.

—P.K.F.



### LIBRARY

Back Row: G. Millen, M. Sima, J. Young  
Front Row: P. Riccord, D. Hay, Mr. J. Buckley, G. Rowe

## THE SCHOOL LIBRARY

I believe I am right when I claim there is a new spirit being breathed into the library at Fort Street. There is a revaluation taking place which puts libraries in the forefront of educational thinking and insists that books are the keys to understanding and the tools of knowledge. The Wyndham Report's insistence on the development of individual study

and research skills cannot be fulfilled without adequate school libraries.

This year we will spend nearly two and a half thousand dollars on new books and periodicals. We can do this because we have received generous donations of \$1,000 and \$500 respectively from the Old Boys' Union and the Parents and Citizens' Association — the former amount being for the establishment of the C. E. Biggers' Commemorative Collection.



While we have every reason to be pleased with ourselves, it is to be hoped that this rate of expenditure will be continued from year to year. The standards set for school libraries by the Library Association of Australia decree that the *minimum* desirable expenditure on school libraries should be three dollars per head per annum. It is interesting to note that we have about 4,500 volumes and the minimum standard set by the L.A.A. suggests 10,000 volumes are required in a school library.

After Speech Night last May, Dr. Wyndham, who recently became Chairman of the Libraries Board of N.S.W., told me that his interest in library administration really began when he was a Library Prefect at Fort Street. Certainly the ex-Library Prefects are a distinguished crew but the present Library Committee must be one of the liveliest ever. Members are: Graham Rowe who regularly surprises us by returning his own books on time; David Hay, who commands the desk between bivouacs and rifle shoots and those mysterious Q Store meetings which are the concern of our Cadet Under Officers; Martin Sima, who alternately battles starvation and indigestion to keep his lunchtime roster, and has found time to master the art of forging the Librarian's signature; John Young, who manages the borrowing system with an expertise that no-one (including the Librarian) can rival — and simultaneously organises official lap record attempts, 1st Ashfield Troop's camps and road trials for Mr. Banfield's chalk box — while casting an expert and frankly suspicious eye over the latest book purchases.

Peter Riccord and Greg Millen are the Prefects in charge of the back room boys and the Committee members are: John Wesolowski, Neil Murray, Nicolas Bendeli, Alan Crow, Gary Brien, Julius Huszarek, Paul Thiele, Howard Kayser, Charles Mula and Stephen Lenton.

Being a Library Prefect is not an easy job. It requires patience, ingenuity and perserverance. Just a few of the problems they have handled are illustrated in the following questions and accusations overheard at the desk:

Do you have any books on goldfish? Where will I get a copy of the poem about "Lest We Forget"? Is this the only diagram of the heart you've got? May I borrow your pen? It's only *one* week overdue! Why don't you get some James Bond books? Do you have a book that tells the story of *Twelfth Night* in real English? I can't find the Montgolfier Brothers in the catalogue. Why doesn't this library have any books on Aussie Rules? Have you any more books on sharks? Can I reserve it? Do you have any other books on Judo? Mr. Fraser said to take *Wilson, Wadham and Wood!* When are you going to get some decent Chemistry books? This encyclopaedia hasn't got the Kokoda Trail in it! I want to find out how to grow rubber in Malaya. But I don't want a *whole book* on

Chifley — I just want 2 or 3 pages! But it doesn't say a thing about Hamlet's *mother!* "Joan of Arc" is missing! Who's got *The Gemhunter's Guide*? But I want one with *coloured* pictures! Why don't we get some new surfing books? Is *Mein Kampf* back yet? Do you have a plan of a Greek temple? Do you like to hear the brass band practising? Where do you hide the Ghost stories? Has John Wyndham written any other books? I'm looking for this Physics book and it has a green cover with a satellite on the front. Have you read it? Can I have this for another week? It's a terrific book isn't it?

---

## R.S.L. PRIZES

The Petersham Sub-branch of the R.S.L. conducted an essay competition in Term I, when school pupils in this district were invited to compete.

N. Cross and B. Croker were pleased to win prizes to the value of \$10.50 each in their sections.

We extend our congratulations to these boys.

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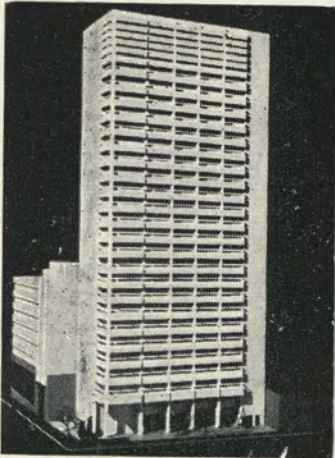
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S. R. SMITH,  
Secretary.



# MUSIC



CHORAL GROUP

## MUSIC REPORT

1967, the first year in which a Sixth Form was operating under the Wyndham Scheme, also brought problems to the musical activities of Fort Street. For the whole of first term, our First Form pupils were not available to rehearse with the choir, being situated in classrooms a mile away from the school itself. However, with Mr. Condon, as always, putting in the extra work, our First formers had their own "Kegworth Choir" and its members have now swelled the ranks of the school choir.

This year, we now have boys from all six forms in the Choir, Choral Group and Brass Ensemble, the Sixth Formers being especially valuable as their musical experience is very evident. The size and scope of the repertoires have also increased and it is to be hoped that this broadening of outlook in the musical sphere continues.

As usual, Mr. Condon, Mr. Whiting and the musicians, whether choral or instrumental, were very busy. On December 9th, 1966, we undertook our most ambitious venture, The Festival of Music, which, it is hoped, will become an annual event. At this Festival, Ascham, Cowra High School, Haberfield Demonstration School, Marsden High School, North Sydney Girls' High School and the boys of our school presented a wide range of items, which met with success from the responsive audience. The Festival was, needless to say, a rousing success.

## FESTIVAL OF MUSIC PROGRAMME

### FORT ST.: CHORAL GROUP

From "Elijah" —  
 He Watching Over Israel — *Mendelssohn*  
 O Rest In The Lord ..... *Mendelssohn*  
 He That Shall Endure To The End —  
*Mendelssohn*

### MARSDEN: ORCHESTRA

Symphony No. 12 G Major, 1st Movement —  
*Mozart*  
 Movement for Orchestra ..... *Powning*

### ASCHAM: CHOIR

Serenade Op. 144 ..... *Schubert*

### HABERFIELD: RECORDER ENSEMBLE

Minuet for the Coronation of George III,  
 1762  
 Toreador March ..... *Bizet*  
 Botany Bay ..... *Folk Tune*  
 Minuet from "Don Giovanni" ..... *Mozart*

### COWRA: VOCAL OCTET

Four carols from "A Ceremony of Carols"  
*Britten*

### NORTH SYDNEY: WOODWIND QUARTET

A German Dance ..... *Mozart*  
 Three Pieces For Wind ..... *Handel*

### I N T E R V A L

### NORTH SYDNEY: CHOIR

Sanctus and Agnus Dei ..... *Robert Chirbury*  
*c. 1421*

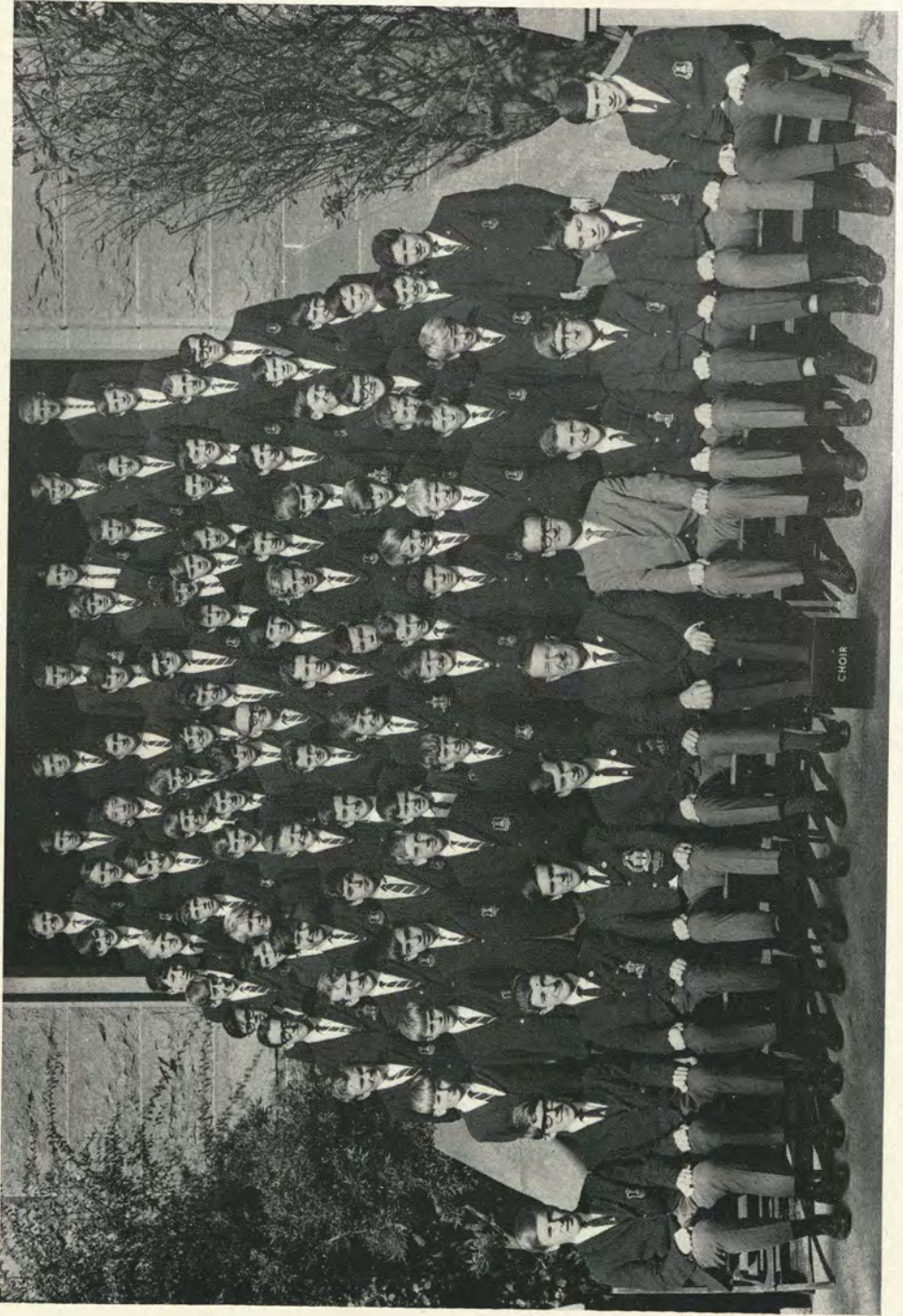
### FORT ST.: BRASS ENSEMBLE

The Bells ..... *Byrd*

### MARSDEN: CHOIR

Two Peter Cornelius Christmas Songs —  
*arr. Powning*





SCHOOL CHOR



The Infant Christ  
The Christmas Tree  
ASCHAM: PIANO TRIO  
Suite in C ..... *Michel Corrette*  
HABERFIELD: CHOIR  
At Last Unto The Mountains —  
*Swiss Round*  
"Hey Derry" from the Peanut Cantata —  
*Bach*  
Angels From The Realms of Glory —  
*French Carol*  
Hark The Herald Angels Sing —  
*Mendelssohn*

During the summer vacation, twelve senior boys attended a Music Camp at Broken Bay. This interesting and highly valuable musical experience is yet another of the many musical avenues open to Fortians. This year, musical groups have performed to their credit at the Father and Son Evening, the Musicale (both treated elsewhere), the N.S.W. Band Championships and the Choral Concerts.

In the Band Championships, Fort Street was unfortunately unsuccessful, but the potential for a true Brass Ensemble is here, since our music is a departure from the normal strains of Brass Band music. The choral group was this year a solo group at the Choral Concerts and was ably supported by the tenors and basses singing in performances of *St. Nicholas* and *Carmen*. The Choral Group greatly enhanced Fort Street's musical reputation with its sterling performance of three difficult, unaccompanied pieces.

In addition to the main activities, many smaller groups were evident this year, and they met with mixed successes. These "branchings-off" from the mainstream of music are to be encouraged, as they only serve to strengthen the musical depth in the school.

We are, at present, looking forward to our participation in the Education Week Telecast and the Eisteddfod. Hopes are high for great success this year, but total support is needed.

However, all our groups and their activities and successes could not have been undertaken were it not for the work of dedicated people like Mr. Condon and our accompanists Mr. Whiting (who also conducts the highly popular Recorder Group), and Douglas Liao of 5th Form. Many thanks to Mr. Mobbs and the staff for their great tolerance, understanding and encouragement. In short, complete co-operation from all concerned has been experienced, yet we hope for greater co-operation and success in the future.

—Allen Blewitt

## MUSICALE, 1967

### GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

#### 1. THE CHELTENHAM GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL CHOIR

The Snow ..... *Sir Edward Elgar*  
A-Roving ..... *Frank Hutchens*

2. THE BRASS ENSEMBLE  
"Quo Vadis" Suite ..... *Miklos Roza*  
Galba's March — *Lygia* — Nero's March
3. VOCAL GROUPS  
Sing, Sing ye Muses ..... *Henry Purcell*  
The Road to the Isles ..... *Trad.*  
Married to a Mermaid ..... *Trad.*
4. INSTRUMENTAL GROUPS  
Aria and Minuet ..... *Alessandro Scarlatti*  
Two Groups ..... *George Self*  
The Whinings of a Pecksniff —  
*Gilbert Murdoch*  
Minuet and Hunting Song for Two Horns  
*Anon.*  
Serenade for Trumpet Quartet —  
*Milton Dieterich*  
Die Welt wartet auf den Sonnenaufgang  
*Trad.*  
Die Liebe ist hereingekommen ..... *Trad.*

### I N T E R V A L

5. CHELTENHAM GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA  
Three Little Maids From School —  
*Sir Arthur Sullivan*  
Sleigh Ride ..... *W. A. Mozart*
6. THE CHORAL GROUP  
The Shepherd's Farewell ..... *Hector Berlioz*  
If Love's a Sweet Passion ..... *Henry Purcell*  
Nicolas and the Pickled Boys —  
*Benjamin Britten*
7. BRASS OCTET  
Sonata pian' e forte ..... *Giovanni Gabrieli*
8. THE RECORDER ENSEMBLE  
Winter — Golden Slumbers —  
*Traditional Folk Songs*  
*arr. Brian Bonsor*
9. THE SCHOOL CHOIR  
The Lord's Prayer ..... *B. C. Gates*  
Gloria from the High Mass of 1796 —  
*F. J. Haydn*  
The New Commonwealth —  
*Ralph Vaughan Williams*

The Fifteenth Annual Evening of Music was held in the School Hall on Friday, 16th June, 1967, before a large and appreciative audience. Perhaps the most pleasing feature of the evening was the diversified nature of the music presented, ranging from Gabrieli through Mozart to Elgar and Britten, and on to Miklos Roza. There were even items composed by the boys themselves, and such efforts must be encouraged for the future continuation of the high standards of Fort Street's musical traditions.

Our guests this year were the girls of Cheltenham Girls' High, and their teachers, Mrs. Hilson and Mrs. Pennings. Their choir performed well, and combined with our own choral group in Britten's "Nicolas and the Pickled Boys", a difficult item which was very well handled, and one of the highlights of the evening. The Cheltenham Girls' Orchestra also performed, contributing two excellent items, including the well-known trio, "Three Little Maids from School", from "The Mikado" by Sir Arthur Sullivan. The orchestra made an impressive sight, filling our stage to capacity.



In the instrumental field, the programme included an excellent performance of Gabrieli's "Sonata pian' e forte", most ably conducted by Ross Newman of Sixth Form. Another example of "home-grown" talent was provided in "The Whinings of a Pecksniff", composed by Gilbert Murdoch of Fifth Form.

The item that proved to be the most unusual and inventive part of the programme was also an original one. An instrumental ensemble plunged into the depths of atonality and improvisation in a piece called "Two Groups", by George Self, and emerged clutching few remnants of conventional musical patterns. The reaction was mixed, but some sections of the audience appreciated the attempt, in the praise-worthy belief that experiments in all musical forms should be encouraged for the widening of the knowledge and range of experience of all concerned.

Other items in the instrumental field included two well-played jazz numbers, some

fine French Horn playing in "Minuet and Hunting Song", and some delightful items from Mr. Whiting's Recorder Ensemble.

On the choral side, the outstanding feature was the work by Benjamin Britten, as mentioned above. Both our choral group and choir performed well, particularly in Berlioz' "The Shepherd's Farewell" and Haydn's "Gloria from the High Mass of 1796". Vaughan Williams' "The New Commonwealth" made a stirring climax to the evening.

Finally, our thanks go to the conductors: Mrs. Patricia Hilson, Mrs. Nola Pennings, Mr. Denis Condon, Mr. Paul Whiting, and Ross Newman (Sixth Form), to the accompanists: Marian Callagan and Douglas Liao (Fifth Form), and to the stage manager, Mr. Astle, of the Languages Department, but most of all, our thanks go to all the boys who gave of their time and effort to make the 1967 Musicale the success that it was.

—Graham Willard, 6th Form



#### RECORDER GROUP

Back Row: P. Newby, P. Riccord, F. Dumbrell, G. Millan, H. Napper  
 Front Row: C. King, M. Worrell, Mr. P. Whiting, M. McDonnell, A. Harris





## CHESS

Back Row: V. Juodeika, D. Bridges, N. Bendelli, R. Weiss, M. Keel  
 Front Row: I. Pearson, W. Ho, Mr. P. Henderson, D. Logan, M. Mannile

## CHESS

President: R. Weiss.  
 Teacher in Charge: P. Henderson.

This year the chess club has entered two teams in the inter-school chess competition. Both teams have done well in the competition. The B grade team, consisting of I. Pearson, D. Bridges, R. Weiss, M. Mannile and W. Ho, has reached the finals.

The C grade last year won the finals and the trophy was presented to the headmaster, Mr. Biggers. The C grade team this year will finish fourth. There are eight schools in

this division. The players in the C grade team are: L. Rostron, N. Bendeli, V. Juodeika.

The number of representative teams had to be reduced this year owing to the late arrival of the first form pupils.

On behalf of the club, I would like to thank Mr. Henderson for handling the external organisation and Mr. Mobbs for allowing the use of Room 6 for practice and competition matches.

—R. Weiss

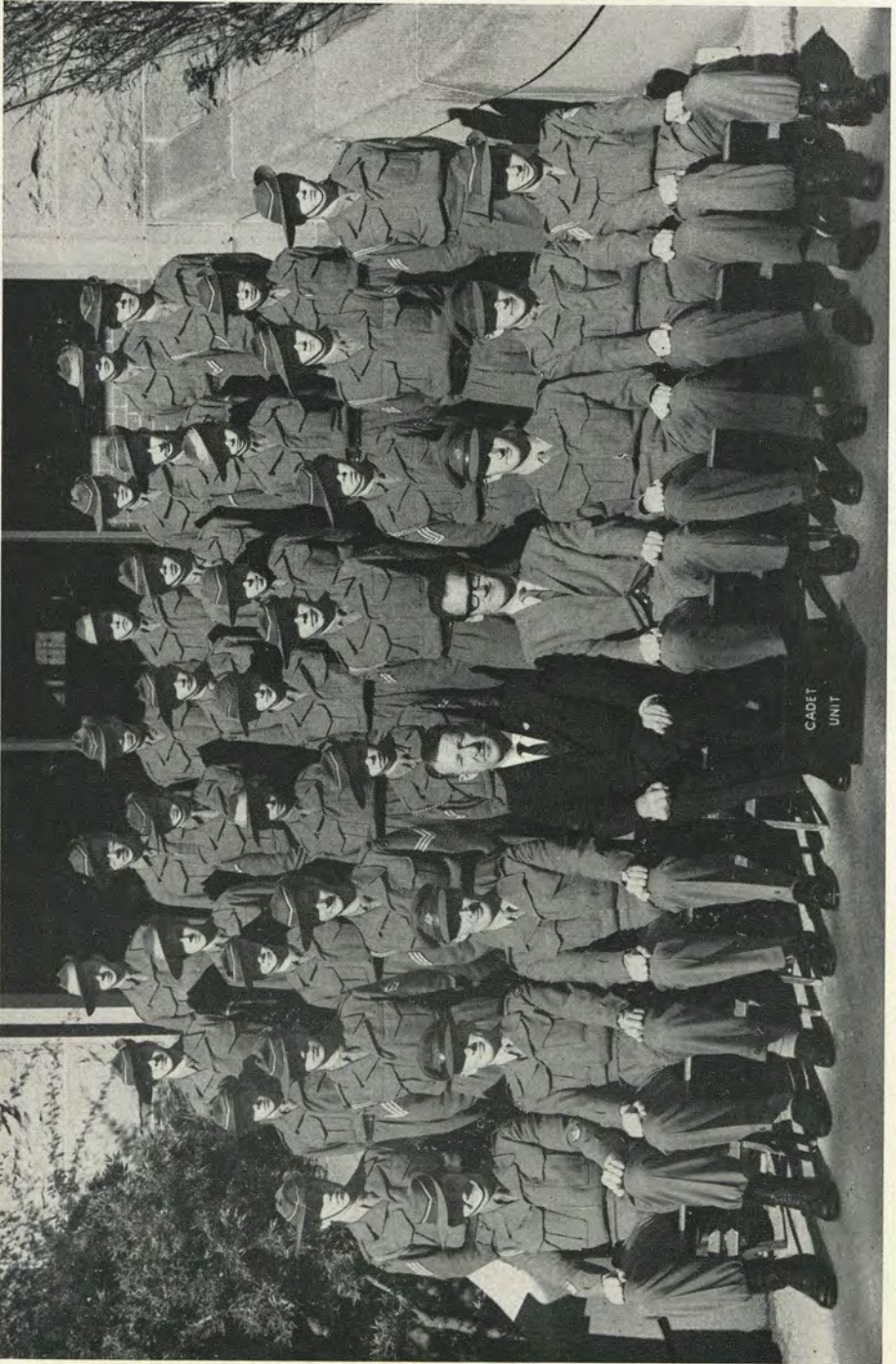
## CADETS

### CADET BIVOUAC—GLENFIELD, 1966

Last year we had two bivouacs, on consecutive weekends in the Holsworthy training area. We camped in the open air in two-man tents, or "hutchies" as they are commonly called,

On the first night of each bivouac we had a lantern stalk. On these stalks you have two teams of equal numbers, one team defending and one team attacking. A lantern is placed in the middle of a small clearing, so that its light can be seen for over a hundred yards. The attacking team starts off at about five hundred yards from the lantern when a given





CADET UNIT



signal is sounded. The defending team is scattered about the bush near the lantern, in hiding and waits for the attacking team. The attackers' objective is to reach the lantern without being caught and the defenders, naturally, to capture the attackers.

In this way valuable experience in silent movement at night is learned and this experience was put to test on the second night when the unit went on reconnaissance patrols against a C.M.F. unit camped nearby.

On these reconnaissance patrols cadets were sent out to report secretly on the C.M.F.'s activities and we were told not to fire too many blanks if possible.

Strangely, the only section to be captured and interrogated by the C.M.F. was a patrol formed of C.U.O.'s and sergeants. Even though the C.M.F. had automatic weapons and the cadets ".303's" the cadets did extremely well and some very valuable experience, useful for "Operation Guerilla" at annual camp was obtained.

The cooking was done by the cadets themselves with food from 10-man ration packs over open fires and everyone agreed after that they hadn't eaten so well or had so much fun at mealtimes as they had then.

## ANNUAL CAMP — SINGLETON, 1966

The camp last year was a great success, in training and tactics. Fort Street was chosen to perform a Camp Quarter Guard at camp headquarters in "E Block". The guard and ceremonial changing of the guard was done at an extremely high standard of drill, and those from Fort Street not participating were allowed to watch on the occasion of changing the guard. C.U.O. A. Husband and Sgt. M. McDonald were in charge of the 20 boys participating.

The unit was camped in six-men tents in H-Block, the block renowned for the best cooks in the camp and so we had no cadets sick at all through cooking or any other causes.

We went on various ranges, some being: the Bren range, the Field Firing range, the Mini-range (for ".303" rifle) and we also fired blanks on the Bivouac and "Operation Guerilla". The mortar section, under L/cpl. Wicks, fired several bombs per man.

The climax of camp was "Operation Guerilla", when all the second-year cadets camped overnight in the bush and lived on 10-man ration packs. As you probably know, the operation was performed as if the enemy were Vietcong and we were in dense jungle.

While the second year cadets were on "Operation Guerilla" the first year cadets went on a two day Bivouac and also "went bush". On the whole camp was a very enjoyable experience for all members of the unit and many new friends were made with boys from other units who camped with us. Thanks to the efforts of Capt. Brewster and Lt. Martin, camp was a tremendous success.

## SIGNALS ACTIVITIES

At the annual camp the unit's highly proficient signals section was placed at the disposal of Area Command, Singleton Area. The Unit signals section stayed at the control centre for all of Singleton's signals networks, manning the post 24 hours per day, each signaller doing 4 hour shifts.

The signallers also helped out other cadet units by going on Bivouacs and "Operation Guerilla" with them. Some of the schools who "borrowed" our signallers were: Grafton, Heathcote, Maroubra Bay and South Strathfield, and we have been told they were indebted to us for our help as our boys did such good jobs. The signallers also managed to come on our own "Operation Guerilla" and on the whole the signals section had a very important role to carry out and they excelled themselves in this task and obtained extremely good results.

## RANGE DAYS

The unit has held two range days this year, both at Anzac Rifle Range. The first year cadets fired their rifles for the first time, dispelling many doubts and fears. Accuracy improved with confidence and most cadets improved markedly on their second shoot.

Several cadets showed considerable ability; Cdt. Fry was outstanding at the first shoot, while Sgts. Blanchard and Sherriff took the honours at the second.

## JUNIOR N.C.O. COURSE, 1966

The junior N.C.O. course was held at Singleton for nine days during December, 1966. Capt. Brewster, five instructors and nineteen students attended.

The main emphasis was on giving the students experience in giving lessons and controlling a squad. Students were evaluated in all aspects of cadet-training ranging from folding blankets to organising a night demonstration.

Cadet Cover, now Corporal Cover, topped the course with Cadet Bendeli a very close second. The course was a great success and all cadets attending were promoted to Corporal or Lance-Corporal.



Autumn Mist, C. Horwitz



## FESTIVAL OF PLAYS, 1967: A Review of Performances

By John Young, Ken McPhail, Chris Rizos  
and Graham Willard

There were fourteen items presented on the play days this year and more than 160 boys had speaking parts. The large number directly involved ensured the success of the venture and tribute must be paid to Mr. Dalglish who, as Director of the Festival, was responsible for supervision of all these performers.

### PRIZES FOR DRAMATIC PERFORMANCE

The Headmaster, assisted by Mr. Horan, awarded these prizes to:

Senior Award:

Allen Blewitt and Bruce Jones (aeq.)

Junior Award:

Greg Hartshorne

Highly Commended:

Carl Bridge, Martin Collett, Peter Catt,  
Ken Nitsche, Greg Johnston

Commended:

Nicolas Bendeli, David Masters, Ian Clout, Keith Mutton, Alex Ostermayer, David Logan, Colin Wrightson, Peter Schanka, Gary Nicholson, Scott Parry-Jones, Michael Schuberth

### THE MELODRAMAS:

*Cock Robin Hood* and *Hiss the Villain* were presented by First Formers who played their parts with gusto. Doug McFadden was well cast as the Cockney who is the pivot of Richard Tydeman's "send-up" of pantomime but unfortunately many in the audience failed to grasp the point. Ken Nitsche gave a fine performance in the title role of *Hiss the Villain* and displayed an apparently nerveless control of his audience.

The Fourth Formers who presented *Hi-Fi Spy* attempted some excellent caricatures. Brian Cross as The Don was potentially the best of them all but he seemed at times to lack concentration. Alex Ostermayer has a fine presence, Nick Nedachin was always at ease and Martin Kellard enjoyed himself enormously.

*The Ghost of Muddledump Manor* presented several old jokes in dramatic form. This was good fun but should we expect more from senior classes?

### SECOND FORMERS ARE THE CHAMPIONS

More than half of the Second Formers had parts in three excellent presentations — *The Odyssey* of Runyon Jones, *Alice in Wonderland* and *The Peanut Vendor*.

Greg Johnston was brilliantly cast as Runyon Jones in Mr. Hamilton's expert 2C production. The transfer from radio to stage was admirably handled with a care and technical mastery which gave pleasure to all. The scenery was not elaborate but the clever sound effects and lighting were just right. The swift changes of scene and the players'

exceptional audibility retained the audience's attention throughout the performance.

The costumes and make-up in *Alice in Wonderland* were outstanding. Despite the long script and lack of action in this adaptation of the famous Lewis Carroll story, the play was well handled by the characters who had been expertly cast. Ian Tripet as the Blue Caterpillar surpassed his '66 performance and we look forward to seeing him again next year. Martin Collett managed the difficult role of the Queen of Hearts very well indeed, but the prize for sustained characterization goes to Alan Crow who played the Cheshire Cat. The elaborate final scene was admirably handled by Mr. Horan who is an expert in these things.

Mr. Whiting's 2A English Class presented *The Peanut Vendor* under the direction of Dennis Shanahan. Set in the Domain on a Sunday afternoon, the telescoped speeches of the three spruikers produced a confection as delicious as the wares of the vendor. The essential co-ordination seemed almost effortless and 2A deserves our congratulations.

### THE FOREIGN LANGUAGE PLAYS:

These plays start with disadvantages which can only be overcome by skilful control of the plot outline by the producers and by the boldest of characterizations by the actors.

*Qui A Tué M. Poirot?* was almost a disaster on Play Day when the cast was thrown off balance by the absence of one of the players through illness. Nick Power filled in bravely and by the end of the week the play was vastly improved. Brice Pacey's style of acting was keyed "just right" and Nicolas Bendeli performed well.

*Honolulu* was the effective and popular piece that we have come to expect from this producer and cast. Each cameo was carefully contrived but compliments to Bill O'Meara who made a marvellously phlegmatic gendarme.

### MUSIC:

Mr. Condon produced a diverting trio from *Iolanthe* which prompts us to correct the Bard by saying that "music tames the savage beast". The three gentlemen who played in this unlikely piece will be long remembered for their anti-type-casting.

### SHAKESPEARE:

Two scenes from *Henry V* were presented by Third Form. Greg Hartshorne handled the lengthy role of Henry quite well and was rewarded with the prize for Junior Performance. Much credit for this is due to the assistance given by a well balanced cast. Setting and costumes were important features of a play which is closely related to the pageant in mood and structure.

### A CHANCE TO PLAY WITH PLAYS

Katharine Brisbane wrote in *The Australian* recently that the justification for student drama is the opportunity it offers for close study of a play or to experiment with a play





Scene from Henry V

of one's own before a captive audience. It is to the credit of the Sixth Formers that with their experiment they conquered that audience. *The Trial of Sir Thomas More* was a great popular success of the Festival and owed much to the production and playing of Bruce Jones who shared the award for the best senior performance. There are two important things about this presentation; first, it was entirely the work of the boys concerned; second, the production was original in concept and was carried through with conviction. This work must have given great pleasure to all of the teachers who produced plays — and especially to Mr. McCallion, former Director of the Festival who guided these players in earlier years.

*Two Gentlemen of Soho*. This was a work of urbanity and sophistication which deserved more appreciative reception. Possibly the play would have been better placed at an earlier hour of the programme. Many in the audience mistook the trees for the wood and failed to grasp the satirical nature of the piece. In an uneven cast Stephen O'Connor stood out because he could see through what he was doing and Gary Nicholson strained every ounce of juice from his Plum — especially in his virtuoso finale.

**OEDIPUS THE KING**

*Oedipus the King* is a great and difficult tragedy; the title role is a great and difficult part. Allen Blewitt gave a believable performance and was well supported. The players were praised by Messrs. Bottomley, Steinmetz, Whiting and Sharpham. Mr. Condon thought it the best play produced at Fort Street during the nine years he has been here. I am not surprised . . . the cast thought hard, worked hard and tried hard — mostly in their own time. —J.B.



Scene from Oedipus Rex

**HONOLULU**  
By J. N. Newbold  
**FOURTH FORM**

- Costaud, marchand des quatre saisons  
Keith Mutton  
L'Agent de Ville ..... William O'Meara  
Mlle Lepanier ..... Tony Giurissevitch  
Les Gamins ..... { Mauro Busdon  
Adam Gosling  
Honolulu, criminel ..... Rodney Horan  
Le President ..... John Young  
L'Huissier ..... Gary Gibbs
- Passant et Assistants ..... { Dennis Hardgrove  
Gary Cambourn  
David Hay  
Terry Malpass  
Don Armstrong

Scenes: A street in Paris, France, and a court-room in the same city.  
Production: Mr. A. R. Astle.

**THE ODYSSEY of RUNYON JONES**  
By Norman Corwin  
**CLASS 2C**

- Runyon ..... Greg Johnston  
Clerk I ..... Bill Ryman  
Clerk II ..... Geoff Wilkes  
Officer ..... Garry Brien  
Superintendent ..... Lyndon B. Jones  
Father Time ..... David Howard  
Voice ..... Stephen Drabble  
Mr. Chrono ..... Frank Ashe  
Mother Nature ..... John Carpenter  
Blossom ..... Georgie George  
Harp ..... Itself  
Giant ..... Paul Drayton  
Chairman ..... Mark McDonnell  
Director ..... George Jaksic  
Second Director ..... Abdul Rasheed, Sahu Khan
- Board ..... { George Jaksic  
Lyndon B. Jones  
Peter Webby  
Stephen Drabble  
Geoff Wilkes  
Victor Chung  
Bill Ryman  
Frank Ashe  
Paul Drayton

Scene: The Celestial City.  
Production: Mr. L. Hamilton.

**Two Scenes from HENRY V**  
By William Shakespeare  
**THIRD FORM**

- King Henry the Fifth ..... Greg Hartshorne  
Chorus ..... Ray Madigan  
Westmoreland ..... Graeme Dunlop  
Exeter ..... Rory Muller  
Bedford ..... Stephen Prendergast  
Archbishop of Canterbury ..... Graham Spencer  
Bishop of Ely ..... Chris Davies  
Cambridge ..... Andrew Harris  
Grey ..... Patrick Crook  
Scroop ..... Tim Riley  
Ambassador to the King of England

Stephen Gapes  
Scenes: The Council Chambers in London and Southampton.  
Production: Dennis Stimson and Mr. J. Buckley.







Dormouse ..... Gary Howlett  
 King of Hearts ..... Michael Schuberth  
 Queen of Hearts ..... Martin Collett  
 Knave of Hearts ..... Victor Juodeika  
 First Juryman ..... Richard Acheson  
 Second Juryman ..... Ken Little  
 Third Juryman ..... Raymond Hudson

Scene 1: Outside the Rabbit-hole.  
 2: Beside the Mushroom.  
 3: The Duchess's Kitchen.  
 4: Outside the March Hare's House.  
 5: The Court of Justice.

Production: Mr. R. Horan.  
 Stage Manager: Stephen O'Donnell.

Jurymen ..... { Stephen Adcock  
 Garry Coxhead  
 James Dodds  
 Wayne Higgins  
 Garry Ible  
 Con Laptev  
 Bruce McNair  
 Baden Shanley  
 Neil Steinhardt  
 William Stevenson  
 Edward Sylvaney  
 Mark Whiteley  
 John Zographakis

HI-FI SPY  
 or What the Butler Didn't See  
 By Richard Tydeman  
 FOURTH FORM

Soldiers ..... { Laurence Ang  
 Lindsay Carter  
 Steven Davey  
 John Gerozisis  
 Jim Laurence  
 Mark Liston  
 Chris McCarroll

The Butler ..... Chris Kiely  
 Doctor Jeune ..... Nicky Nedachin  
 Gina ..... Attila Fazekas  
 The Don ..... Brian Cross  
 Count Gotterdammerung-Stalag

Alex Ostermayer  
 The Countess ..... Mark Kotowicz  
 Sophie ..... Terry King  
 Inspector of Police ..... Martin Kellard  
 Police Sergeant Ada Bell ..... Don Reid  
 P.C.W. Bertha Mary Mincing ..... Robert Vine  
 Detective Clara Jellyband ..... Leith Morton  
 (Other suspicious characters will also appear).  
 Scenes: A room in Dr. Jeune's house, the  
 Count's motor car, Scotland Yard, and a  
 key-hole.

Production: Messrs. G. Gibbon and A. Tucker.

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**SYDNEY COVE**



TWO GENTLEMEN of SOHO  
By A. P. Herbert

FIFTH FORM

Topsy ..... Robert Johnson  
Plum, a detective ..... Gary Nicholson  
Lady Laetitia ..... Richard White

Lord Algernon Withers ..... Carl Bridge  
Waiter ..... Gilbert Murdoch  
Hubert ..... Peter Davis  
Duchess of Canterbury ..... Stephen O'Connor  
Sneak, a private detective ..... Peter Schanka  
Scene: A nightclub in Soho.  
Production: Mr. L. Bottomley.



CLASS CAPTAINS

Back Row: J. Wesalowsky, B. Sharp, R. Weiss, G. Hartshorne  
Centre Row: J. Markos, K. Little, A. Sahu-Khan, A. Cowper  
Front Row: P. Morgan, N. Hronopoulos, I. Mathieson, M. Houley

BLUES AND CHAMPIONS, 1966

SCHOOL BLUES, 1966

*Basketball:* G. Wethered  
*Cricket:* W. Keato, G. Bailey  
*Rugby:* W. Keato, R. Muir  
*Soccer:* G. Miranda  
*Tennis:* R. Wright  
*Water Polo:* R. Johnstone, J. Stapleton

ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS, 1966

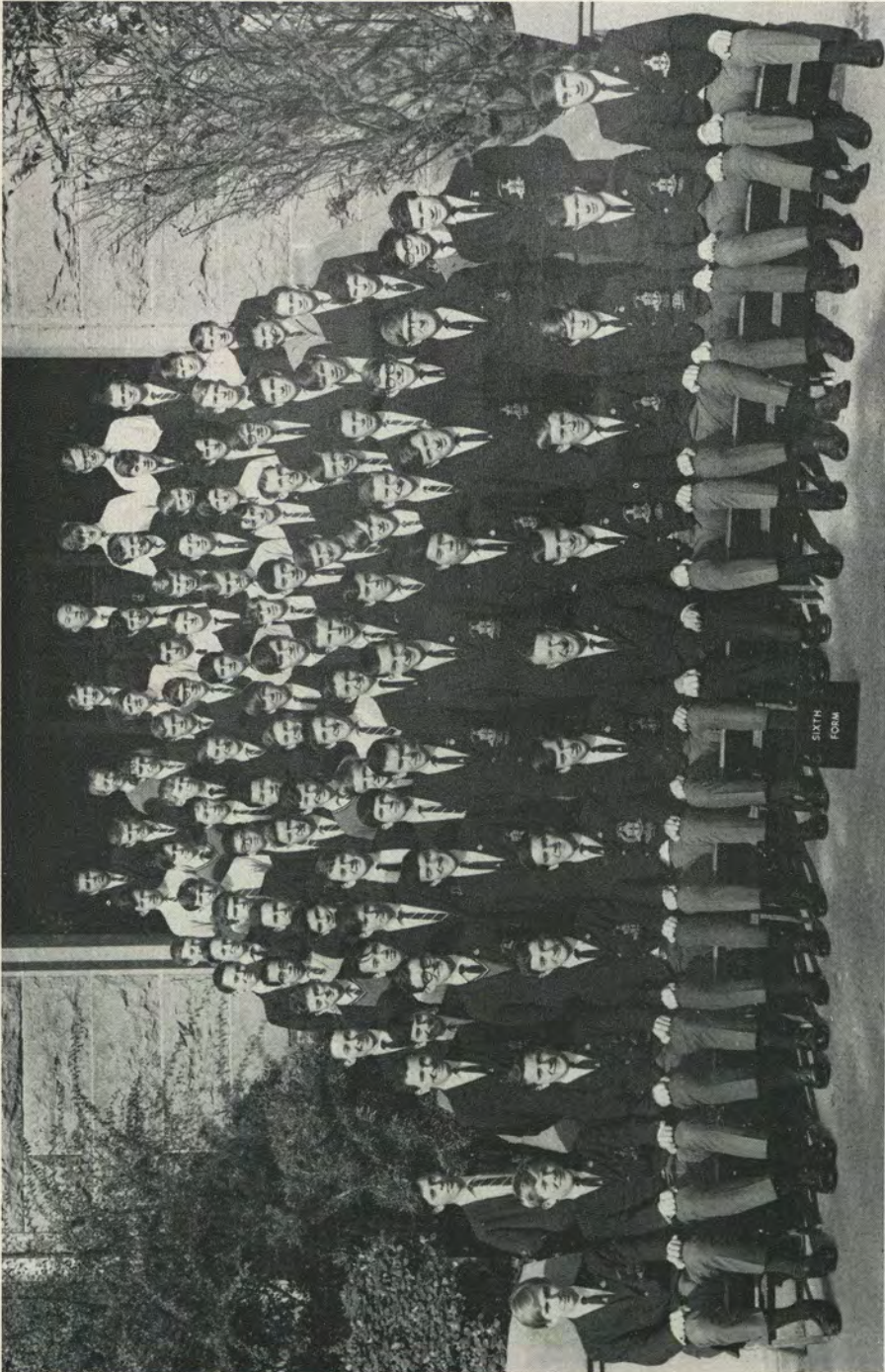
12 years: P. Thiele  
13 years: S. Davey and G. Steptoe  
14 years: W. O'Meara

15 years: R. Healas  
16 years: A. Thirlwell  
Open: Paul Dunn

SWIMMING CHAMPIONS, 1966

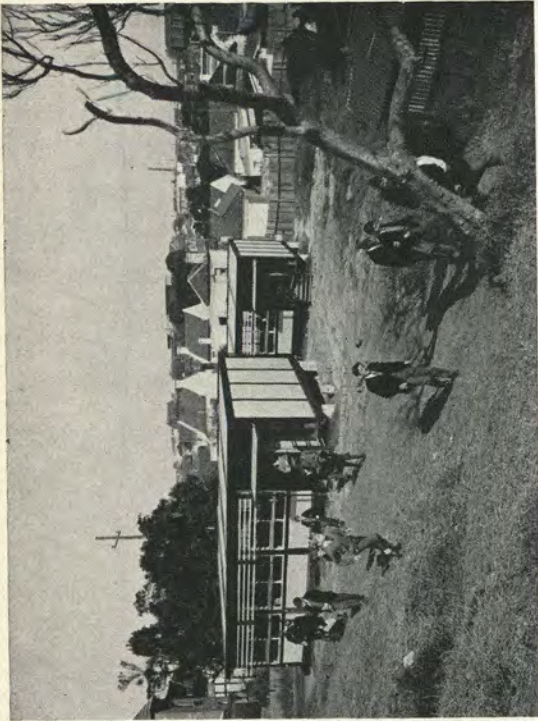
12 years: K. O'Shea  
13 years: M. Whitling  
14 years: K. Hendry  
15 years: D. Reid  
16 years: R. Owens  
Open: R. Johnstone





SIXTH FORM, 1967

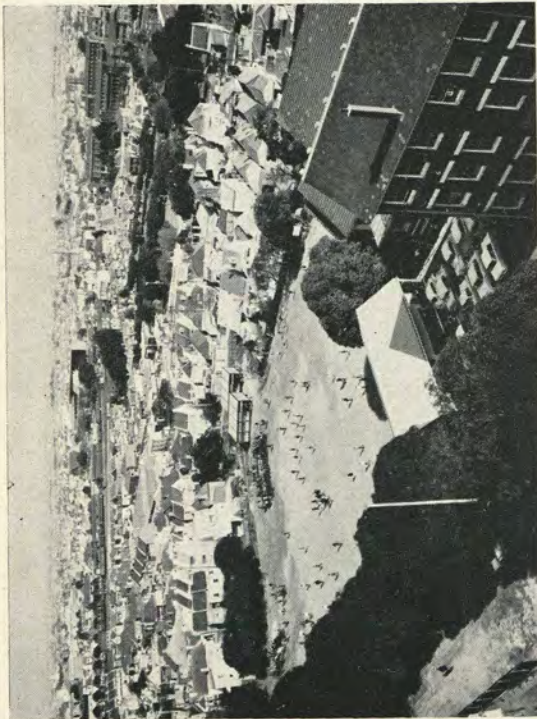




The new portables



Vacant block west of school . . . where the new block will go one day soon  
(Photographs by courtesy Teachers' Federation)



Playground south of school





## FAMOUS FORTIANS



KENNETH W. STARR  
C.M.G., O.B.E. (Mil.) E.D., M.B., M.S.,  
F.R.C.S. (Eng.), F.R.A.C.S.

*Doctor Starr, having completed his Leaving Certificate at Fort Street, graduated M.B., B.S., with 1st Class honours at Sydney University, winning the University Medal in 1930. He has had a distinguished career, and after gaining his M.S. in Melbourne and winning the Hallett Prize (Dux) in England in 1936, held a variety of posts from Pres. of the Royal Australian College of Surgeons, 1965-7 and Consulting Plastic Surgeon to the Faculty of Dentistry at Sydney University, to Director of the Special Unit at Randwick for the N.S.W. State Cancer Council.*

*Dr. Starr also served in the Middle East in World War II returning to become O.C. of a Special Surgical Division at Concord Repatriation Hospital. He is associated with several other medical and Government committees as well as being a consulting surgeon at Sydney Hospital.*

*Fort Street might well be proud of one of her most distinguished ex-students whose career, we hope, will be an inspiration to Fortians of our present generation.*

## FORTIANA — ALMOST FIFTY YEARS LATER

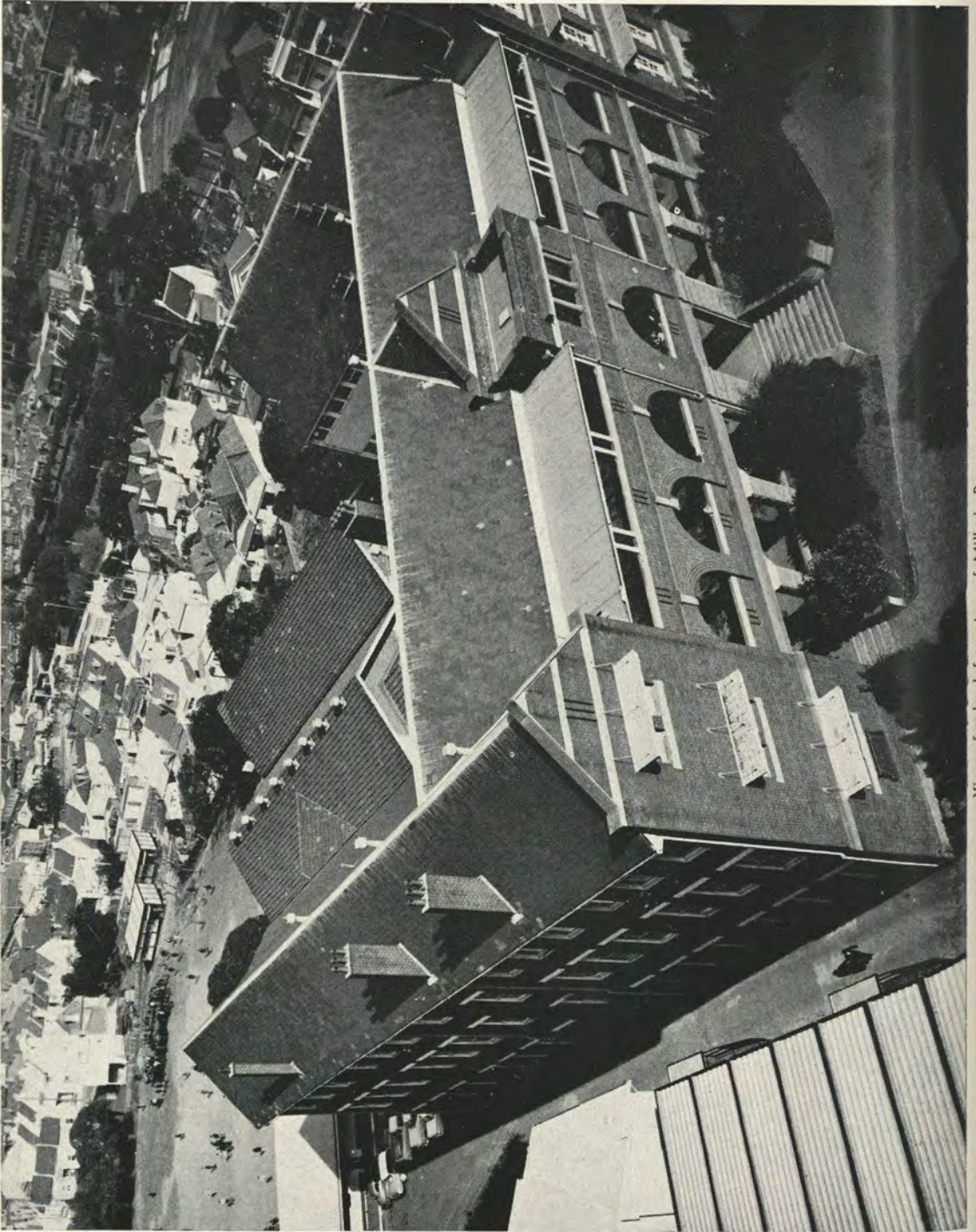
It was quite a wrench, in 1919, having been brought up in the country, to come to school in the metropolis, and then to enter Fort Street on a bursary. The First World War had just terminated and the Versailles Peace Conference was still in session. German was not then taught at the school, having been proscribed for patriotic reasons. Consequently, if one pursued a scientific career in subsequent years, it was advisable to teach oneself to read German — not altogether an easy task.

My neighbour was Lytton Wright, a cheerful and assiduous student, who knew much of Shakespeare and Byron by heart. He later graduated in Law, with the University Medal, a host of prizes, and Honours Class I. A profound love of the sea was in his blood. Early

in the Second World War he was called up from the Naval Reserve. He went down with all his shipmates in the Indian Ocean when H.M.A.S. Sydney was sunk by the German raider "Kormorant".

In those days the Headmaster was the famous Alexander Kilgour (A.J.K.), a learned Scot in the classical tradition, holding degrees in Arts and Law. He was a strict disciplinarian with masters and boys alike, read Tacitus and Gibbon for pleasure, and took the Honours Latin class at an early morning hour, which most of us regarded as fit only for milk deliveries. By his fastidious rendition of Latin into English he taught us much of English rhetoric and the exquisite nuances of the English language.





View of school from top of Miller's Brewery

Photograph by the author, 1910. Miller's Brewery, Fort Worth, Texas.



Then, as now, plays were the order of Speech Day, and in deference to A.J.K. a Latin play with Lytton Wright in the starring role was presented. Deep in the classical convolutions of this play reposed a subtle and esoteric joke. It was arranged that Lytton would give a signal so that the entire school could erupt in hilarious laughter. It was hoped thus to impress A.J.K. with our classical propensities, hitherto obscure. He beamed his approbation. Perched on the back of a form at the very rear of the assembly were several prominent scholars, formerly unrecognised as classical authorities. Their laughter made the welkin ring. They overdid it. The bench collapsed in a flurry of arms and legs, and much first-aid was required. Dangerous entertainment-Latin played: strong meat-Latin jokes!

A.J.K. was very keen on a professional career for those boys of the school, whom he considered to be worthy of a University education. He favoured the Law, as was to be expected, or public life. I had always, perhaps mistakenly, regarded this as the chief reason why those who followed those disciplines, featured more prominently in our annals than others. Nevertheless, his exhortations stirred the blood.

When war broke out in 1939, I was called up for duty at Army H.Q., to render some assistance with the mobilisation of the A.I.F., and continued similar duties in the Middle East. When, in 1941, it was considered that Russia might succumb to the German invasion, a plan of considerable magnitude was put into operation. The A.I.F. base in Palestine-Egypt was to be transferred to Eritrea, a recently conquered part of Mussolini's African Empire. Accordingly, a large Australian Hospital (1200 beds) for the evacuation of the nurses and wounded, was to be sited in Asmara (Eritrea). Many Australian units had lost all their equipment in the disastrous Greek campaign. This equipment was vital to the welfare of the A.I.F. Fortunately, Mussolini contributed much to the re-equipment of our force. I was delighted to find in my surgical division, the many-talented (Major) Norman Wyndham, and the ubiquitous (Captain) Louis Loewenthal — whose names were household words in Fortiana in those times.

In 1942, I was sent abroad to U.K. and U.S.A., for the study of air-raid and war casualties, and there encountered (Professor) Major A. J. Arnott, my old friend and colleague from the Dental Hospital in Sydney. He is, I believe, the most eminent Fortian in the dental profession, and rendered invaluable assistance in the dental aspects of facio-maxillary surgery — a highly skilled and indispensable part of modern accident and war surgery. This valued association continued long after the end of hostilities.

In establishing the large surgical division of the Concord (113) Army Hospital, the inherent difficulties of such an undertaking were appreciated by the high command. It

was an unusual privilege to have the opportunity of selecting one's senior assistants. I had no hesitation in requesting the attachment of two old friends from school days — Major Louis Loewenthal and Major Harley Turnbull. Louis had recently been promoted to Major, and Harley had just returned from the Middle East. Louis was a scholar and a surgeon of no mean attainments, whose appearance conformed to the expected. Harley was the antithesis. He was built on the parallelogram principle. On the football field he was particularly hard to stop. His charge reminded one and all of a runaway tank. His considerable strength and skill had been a feature of the aftermath of the Battle of Alamein.

Norman Wyndham is a man of incomparable talents — a distinguished surgeon, a scientist of considerable stature, a fine baritone in any company, an excellent medium-pace bowler and full-back for the 1st XV. He was at this time promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, and took over from me at Concord. He is now the senior surgeon at the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital in Sydney — a post which he fills with great distinction.

Ken Richardson and I were in London engaged in the task of acquiring higher degrees (he is now one of Sydney's leading obstetricians) when we heard that A.J.K. was passing through after visiting his native Scotland. He received us in his little flat in Kensington, and at once launched on a detailed description of his experiences. There was much chuckling and silent laughter. He told us of his trip from Edinburgh to Stirling — a pilgrimage, which every Scot feels impelled to undertake. When the guide pointed out the Wallace Memorial, revered by every Scot, "The lady next to me", said he, "exclaimed 'GOOD OLD EDGAR!'" Uproarious laughter *obbligato*.

Last month, as I was walking in front of the Public Library, I met George Mackaness, now past his eightieth year. He was our English master in the early 1920's, and Deputy Headmaster. I had had the privilege of rendering a small surgical service to one of his family, which he valued far beyond my contribution. After the prologue, he produced a faded photograph of our third-year Thespians (average age 14 years) in which Wyndham and Starr were studying the histrionics of Richardson with a critical mein. I think that we would all vote today, to have this gentle reminder of our youthful inadequacies consigned to the Eternal Flames; a view not shared by our wives and irreverent families, and I believe, George Mackaness, too.

One of our English masters, who shall be nameless, had reduced the art of poetic appreciation to its least common denominator — a substantial contribution to this esoteric art. His commentary ran something like this, "The musical (or tinkling, whichever sounded the more appropriate) cadence of these lines enchants the ear, and creates empathy with the mood of the poet."



This revelation was applied indiscriminately to all verse, from Henley's *Invictus* to Kipling's *Recessional*. While this simplification appealed to all those of us, who were struggling with a syllabus or anthology (with a view to persuading a disbelieving examiner of our command of our mother tongue), I have often wondered to what extent it influenced our best scholars. We had two. They were Guy Howarth and A. D. Hope. Guy was school Captain, and later one of the world authorities on the XVII century English poets. He is now Professor of English at the University of Capetown. Hope is a respected name in the literary firmament and judged by his peers to be Australia's leading poet.

For some long-forgotten misdemeanour, I had accumulated much detention on the lunch-time line — a favoured form of punishment in those days. For quite another reason, and to my considerable surprise, I was elected to the coveted Prefecture, while still having much "time" to do. Honour was salvaged, however; I was put in charge of the line, as Prefect to complete my "sentence". It was about this time, strangely, that I began to appreciate those immortal lines of the poet (I thought that the author was Alfred Lord Tennyson, but afterwards remembered that it was that singular specimen of *Homo sapiens politicus Fortianus*, Ben Doig):

LINES FROM THE "LINE"  
 And I hear the steady crunch,  
 Of the lads, who eat their lunch,  
 Munch, munch.

In youth, it is difficult to appreciate the inestimable boon which our country provides in secondary and tertiary education. For those of us whose present position in the world is due almost to the opportunities so created, a vast panorama of public service then unfolds, with its manifold rewards. Consequently, when I was invited by the Government to "create, organise and direct" a project in Cancer Research, I was constrained to accept — not only because of my personal inclination, but because my strong right hand was to be Adonis Fortianus, Bob Melville. He was after my time at school, but I had heard of him during the war, especially concerning his outstanding surgical contribution to our forces at the Japanese invasion of Milne Bay in New Guinea. He had obtained the coveted Hallett Prize of the Royal College of Surgeons of England, a fitting tribute to his unique surgical skills. His subsequent assumption of a leading role in Australian Surgery is at once both just and deserved. I remain very much in his debt, and hope that our association has been mutually beneficial in such a major undertaking.

I think that we both believe that every Fortian has the equipment in abundance to undertake his obligations in the Australian community, where he can be "*Faber suae fortunae*".

KENNETH W. STARR



Mr. H. A. SNELLING

*Mr. H. A. Snelling, having graduated LL. B., from Sydney University in 1926, was admitted as a solicitor in 1928 and to the Bar in 1933. Having been appointed Queen's Counsel in 1952, he became Solicitor General in 1953. Mr. Snelling is also president of the Australian branch of the International Law Association.*

## A CLASS MAGAZINE Fifty Years Ago

Encouraged by our English master, "Hughie" Frazer, Class 1C of 1917 (average age 12) embarked upon the publication of a class magazine. The price was 1d. per copy of eight pages — no doubt a sum considered sufficient to cover the cost of the wax sheets necessary to enable the magazine to be duplicated on a cyclostyle. It is not actually recorded who the editors were, but I must have been one of them, as I had a good deal to do with the publication. The cover carried a sketch of a nude running newsboy, carrying and also flourishing aloft copies of "The Cooee", which was the name of the paper.

The first issue, though undated, bears evidence indicating April, 1917, a couple of months after we new boys had settled in. An "Editorial Chat" announced that "The Cooee" was published solely in the interests of Fort Street School and was to be issued monthly. This latter ambition was not to be entirely realised, though in the course of the year, five issues were published. The editors asked for indulgence for the first issue as ". . . it will be our greatest endeavour to make each issue better than the previous one."



There were accounts of the swimming carnival at the Domain Baths, S. Crackenthorpe (afterwards Dr. Crackenthorpe) winning the school championship; and of the Speech Day with the philosophic comment, ". . . We suppose it is very necessary to be lectured once a year, but the cheering at the end was given with a vim, showing that in spite of all, we were not downhearted." Of a poem by A. Paine on "The Fall of Troy", the concluding stanza is worth quoting:

"The Trojans foolishly consented  
To roll the horse inside the wall:  
But, alas! they soon repented —  
Out swarmed the Greeks, and killed them  
all."

A short story was included, entitled "Jack Denman, D.C.M.", by my friend, F. Little (Fred is long since deceased). It commenced, "'Boom'. A great sea battle was raging (etc.) . . .", and told the stirring story of a submarine to the rescue in a naval engagement. The issue concluded with some lugubrious verses entitled "The Detention Line", by D. Shaw. Here they are:

"There is a meeting held,  
Not far away,  
Where all the bad boys go  
Three times a day.

That is where we hate to go,  
When the teacher bids us so,  
Where we stand all in a row,  
Three times a day.

All the lads who do not work,  
All the lads who lessons shirk,  
Dare not smile, nor dare not smirk  
Three times a day."

Dr. Shaw is a well-known dental surgeon. He has looked after my teeth for years.

The editorial of the next issue, dated July, 1917, claimed that the first issue had been much appreciated by masters and boys, and that there had not been sufficient copies to meet requirements. ". . . The few words of congratulation from Mr. Kilgour will encourage us to try and do better . . ." Entries were invited for a short detective story and the best would be awarded "The Cooe" Certificate of Merit. (The Certificate was never awarded). There were rumours of a competitive publication from Class 1D, and this was welcomed. It subsequently appeared under the name of "The Leader". The school tuck shop, which receives quite a number of mentions in "The Cooe", was the subject of some anonymous verses from which I quote:

"The celebrated tuck-shop, round the  
corner of the school,  
The gnawing pangs of hungry schoolboys  
always satisfies,  
The girls behind the counter are kept  
busy as a rule,  
For as boys have such big appetites it  
can't be otherwise.

Some boys must be, I sometimes think,  
Small-sized millionaires,  
To see the way they go and sink  
Small fortunes, which are rare."

"The 1C Alphabet" included some pithy

descriptions of various boys of which examples are:

"B is for Bland,  
A snowy-haired child,  
Who, when called Adolphus  
Gets awfully wild.

F is for Farrell,  
A cheeky young chap,  
Who prefers a straw biscuit  
In place of a cap."

The issue contains the first part of a serial (actually a Western) entitled "The Adventures of the Federated Oil Company" by A. Parry; an anonymous cowboy and Indian story; and another poem by our classical contributor, R. A. Paine, describing the encounter between Ulysses and the giant, Polyphemus.

The editorial of the third issue re-affirms the editors' ". . . aim to make the 'Cooe' the best paper of its kind, in the State . . .", announces an increase in size from 8 to 12 pages and the inclusion of a Sports Page with comments from the respective team captains. There was a poem embodying a patriotic recruiting appeal. Then followed "An Acrostic. After Guy Fawkes Day" as follows:

"Alexander's eye is in the hospital now  
For a squib in its flight made a dart at  
his brow  
The fingers of Chapman are tied up  
in lint,  
'Ere a cracker goes off — Chapman needs  
this hint  
Release it and let it go 'bang' on its own;  
Getting out of its range when to bits it  
is blown.  
Unlucky was Snelling — he 'touched up'  
a rocket  
Yielding place just too late, as it soared  
from its socket  
From his head he has lost quite a handful  
of hair,  
And he does not look nice with his dome  
partly bare  
What's the matter with Higgs — a  
whacking big 'wheel'  
Kept him busy all night by removing the  
peel  
Epidermis — you know from the back  
of his neck  
Soothing lotions were called for and  
Higgs' a wreck  
Doubtful things — home made 'bombs' —  
I'd a stunner on me  
And my arm's in a sling as observers  
can see  
Yet we must not complain — 'twas no  
end of a spree."

"Blackboy", a contributor, expressed the opinion — "Fort St., as everybody knows, is the best school in the State. This is mostly due to the Tuckshop . . ." An anonymous and, I hope, original piece of versification, entitled "Hard Nuts to Crack", merits quotation —

"We'll begin with a box: the plural is  
boxes,  
But the plural of ox should be oxen not  
oxes.



You speak of a mouse or the plural as mice,  
But the plural of house is houses not hicc.

If the plural of man is always called men

Why shouldn't the plural of pan, be pen?  
If I speak of a foot, and you show me your feet

And I give you a boot would a pair be beet?

If one is a tooth and a whole set are teeth

Why shouldn't the plural of booth be beeth?

If the singular's this, and the plural — these

The plural of kiss, should surely be keese;

One may be that; three would be those;  
Yet hat in the plural would never be hose.

We speak of a brother and also of brethren

But though we say mother we never say methren;

The masculine pronouns are he, his, and him,

But imagine the feminine, she, shis, and shim."

The issue concludes with an account of the schoolboy who, to escape from detention, was able to prove to the master that  $1 = 2$ . He did so in the following way:

Let  $x = y$

Then  $x^2 = y^2$

And  $x^2 - xy = x^2 - y^2$

i.e.:  $x(x - y) = (x + y)(x - y)$

Subtracting Common Factor  $x - y$ :

then  $x + x = y$

i.e.:  $y = 2x$

Therefore,  $1 = 2$ .

No doubt the fallacy was evident to me in those days.

The next issue is perhaps a pedestrian one. The editors may have realised this as they invited a design for a good new cover, "... No reference to other papers allowed". Under the heading of "Sports", regretful comment was made that the Wednesday afternoon detention class was gradually increasing, and the hope expressed that it may not develop into a recognised "Sport". The serial came to a satisfactory end and a new one commenced — a railway yarn entitled "The Runaway 'Naughty Nel'". Another patriotic poem included the lines —

Our great Australian heroes  
Are coming home again.

Back from the noise of battle,  
Back from the cannons' blast,  
The cream of Young Australia  
Are coming home at last."

Reference is made to the commencement of classes in boxing under the tuition of Mr. Dave Smith, well-known in boxing circles.

Then came the Christmas issue with a flourish (and with an increase in price to 1½d.). It was "... regretted that amongst

the many geni of 1C . . ." there were none who considered themselves equal to providing a cover for "The Cooee", so the editors presented a new cover with apologies. Drawn by H.A.S. it depicted a spider's web of "Exams" with a number of tiny hapless students enmeshed therein. In the centre of the web was a spider with a nasty human face (surmounted by a mortar-board), and a body consisting of a thick book, "All About Everything". Surveying the year's accomplishments in somewhat self-satisfied mood, the editors commented, ". . . We might be pardoned in saying that the "Coee" has held its own against all opposition and we do not fear to say that the "Coee" is the best first year paper . . ." The hope was expressed that next year it would continue on its successful career, and there was no reason why it should not become one of the permanent institutions of Fort Street. (Alas, it did not. In fact, it died with this issue). Then comes the prophetic remark ". . . In years to come when the trials and tribulations of Exams are passed — when we, who are now rubbing shoulders together, are scattered perhaps over the world, a copy of our little paper may bring back happiest recollections of our boyhood days at Fort Street . . ." The editorial concludes with thanks to ". . . the masters for their assistance and sympathy towards the "Coee" and especially Mr. Frazer . . .", and with an exhortation to readers to break up with three rousing cheers for Mr. Kilgour, the masters and Fort Street. An incident involving the class clown, gave rise to the following lines by Kennedy (in the manner of Newbolt):

"There was a breathless hush in the room today

Ten minutes to go and a lesson to read.  
A shivering breeze and a very bad light  
And the room all full of dust and dirt,  
But 'twas not for the sake of self-control  
That Chapman on his chair did swing,  
For Satan in his ear did say,  
'Play up, play up, and play the fool'.  
There was, all of a sudden a bang, and there,

Tangled and fighting with the chair,  
Lay Chapman on the floor.  
He fought; then now and again,  
A grunt rose up from the floor,  
But all we saw was arms and legs,  
And heard some hearty grunts  
But the teacher's hand on his shoulder smote

'Get up, get up, go out of the room!'

Higgs, who subsequently became a distinguished mathematician and scientist, contributed a general review of the year, with the following heartfelt conclusion: ". . . We cannot close the year without paying a tribute to the Tuckshop. We feel that it is the favourite meeting place of the school, where old and young are on the same level, and where everyone's most pressing requirements are met. We appreciate it most highly . . ."

Thereafter "The Coee" did not survive the re-arrangement of students and masters in the Remove Year (1918).



VERSE

PROSE

## CONTRIBUTIONS

PHOTOGRAPHY

ART

## THERE IS STILL TIME . . .

## PART ONE

He emerged from his office and joined the queue for the lifts. The mechanics must still have been on strike: there were only six out of the ten still working. It was a nuisance, but just one of those things you learnt to live with. Now that the government was giving strike pay anyone could stay on strike almost forever: the wharfies had been out for nearly three years, and since then there had been enough mechanisation to carry on without them. It looked as though they might have to stay on strike for ever — if they went back to work there would be no jobs.

At last! There was the lift. It looked full, but there was probably room to pack in another dozen or so. They still hadn't fixed the ventilation, and it was stifling, with about thirty people crammed into a twenty-person lift. Still, not much longer. Even though he worked in the old Australia Square the ride was fast enough, and there was at least a little bit of open space before he had to join the huge crush trying to find room in a bus.

Out now, but here on the ground the atmosphere was even worse. Despite a fairly stiff breeze gusting across the plaza there was still only about thirty yards visibility in the smog. The wind's sole effect was to blow the tatters from the advertisement posters which crowded every spare wall, and swirl them, together with the other litter, high into the air above the omnipresent caterpillars of cars in the surrounding streets, where they vanished into the murk. A page of a newspaper blew against him, and as he pulled it from him he noticed the headlines: "Lord Mayor Congratulates City Clean Up Team. 'Doing a fine job'."

It was late spring, and just on five o'clock, but only a dim orange glare filtered down from the sun. The street lamps were useless, radiating only a light brown halo into the murk, and the only real light came from the glaring neon signs crowding each other on the buildings, and from the headlights of the huge, near-empty metal monsters, the motor cars, down here in the street-canyons.

He joined the surging mass moving along Castlereagh Street, and was soon at the corner of Hunter Street. Of course, the pedestrian lights stayed turned off until seven o'clock, and there were always crowds at the corners as the mob waited for the traffic to jam up so that they could cross.

Along with most of the others he was

heading for the Eastern Suburbs Bus Area (where Hyde Park used to be). Being the same as everyone else, his sole thought was to escape from the city as soon as possible. He was, at least, lucky because he worked a lot closer than some of the others in the new blocks down on old Belmore Park, or on the other side of the Harbour Bridge approaches.

Buses were naturally banned from the Central Business Area, just as trucks were — they blocked up the clearways that had to be kept for the commuters' cars. The first four floors of all the city buildings had been made car parks long ago, but still all the money that should have been extending the Eastern Suburbs Railway had to be poured into huge car parks, and more expressways.

Now he could see the bright orange glare around the bus station. He was lucky! The cars had jammed in Victoria Square — a quick dash across to the Queen's statue and then a wide sweep to avoid the crush around the entrance to St. James' Station, and he was on the other side.

As he pushed through the crowd he could hear the traffic warning speakers echoing from all the traffic lights along Macquarie Street: "There has been a minor accident on New South Head Road, near the stadium. Drivers are warned of extensive delays back to College Street along William Street. Repeating . . ." He was disappointed — he would now miss that movie on TV that the street posters had advertised today. Did he have time to ring his wife and tell her he wouldn't be home till about eight? No! There was his bus! It would have to wait till he got off at Edgecliff, where he'd left the car.

He was one of the last on to the bus, so he had to stand on the old double decker's back platform, but at least there was a breeze out here. His paper had the usual rubbish in it — advance scores for tonight's football matches, latest lists of car crash victims, names of those assaulted in city and suburbs, the day's Vietnam casualty lists and propaganda statements, and so on.

He checked the edition of his paper — 4.50 p.m., 27th October, 1985 — at least the lists were the latest. Last night he'd accidentally bought the 1.30 p.m., and it didn't even have the stock exchange lists. The conductress came and collected his 65c. There was nothing for it now but to close his mind and wait for an hour or so till the jostling began again at King's Cross, where a few people would get off, and crowds more get on.



## PART TWO

He strolled across the corridor from his office to the lift lobby and pressed the "Down" button. In a couple of seconds the lift was there and had speedily whisked down to Open Plaza level — three floors above ground. He paused only to put his cigarette butt into a waste chute. (There were no litter fines now, but everyone was tidy — force of habit, he assumed). He crossed the lawns to one of the escalator exits where his wife, Victoria, would come up from the underground railway. It was just after five and Sebastian moved around to look at the indicator board. Yes, there it was, the train had left Rosebery at 4.53 and would arrive "on time" at 5.08. He wondered vaguely why they still bothered to light up the "on time" panel — he couldn't remember any time for about five years when a train had been late.

He went over and sat down, where he could see some happy kids playing around one of the fountains. There was a young couple strolling together admiring the flowers — probably tourists, he thought. Urban dwellers hardly noticed them these days; they were usually either content just to sit and absorb the mood of the city, or they had decided to go somewhere — to a concert in the Domain, perhaps, or a cruise around the Harbour on the South Steyne Maritime Museum.

Picking up the handpiece from its cradle beside him on the seat, he heard the news — there was still minor turmoil overseas to report, but the bulletins were a lot shorter these days. He could recall reports of car accidents, and even an occasional theft, but these didn't happen any more — why, when you simply had to ask for anything you needed, and when cars had ceased production years ago? (There were so few left now — the last antique survivors of a bygone era). The closest to them these days were the electric minibuses which criss-crossed the city on the ground level, and were used in the suburbs for the short journeys between railway stations.

The music stopped and a time signal came through the speaker he was still holding to his ear. "8 past 5", it said. He got up just in time to see Victoria gliding up the escalator. Running across, he linked his arm in hers and steered her across to a kiosk. They both ordered, and took their food across to a table under a tree. The late spring sun was still pretty warm, and the shade was welcome.

They had always wanted to live in town — fifteen minutes free train ride was no problem, yet not the same thing — but the Homes Office preferred to allocate the city units to retired couples with children, or to single people. Still, Sebastian would be forty in a few years, and then he would qualify. At least that would put an end to their son Knox's continual complaints that there was nothing to do at home. He would be fourteen by then, and there was plenty to interest a teenager in town.

There were plenty of people on the plaza this evening — no one really wanted to go

home to the suburbs any more, and usually the top two levels were thronged until about 11.30, and the top level was often busy until almost one.

Tonight Sebastian and his wife were going to put their names down for a home in the New Queen Elizabeth Building, just atop the intersection of King and Pitt Streets. The tower block was like all the others — fifty storeys tall — and there was a view across the whole harbour and the suburban areas. Home applications were one of the few government functions still requiring formalities, so they went down the three floors to ground level and took a minibus along Elizabeth Street.

Their bus emerged into the open along the side of Hyde Park before re-entering the transport and services area below the continuous plaza levels. They alighted at Martin Place and walked along the top level to the building which encased the historic colonial parliament house, and where the State Government was still housed.

Formalities took a few minutes, and this time they took the lift directly to ground level. It was only a few minutes minibus ride over to the blocks that were still officially called the Markets, where there was a memorial exhibition of paintings by the father of the Australian art revival, Sidney Nolan. Usually art exhibitions were held on the second level of the Markets Plazas, but this collection was so extensive (it contained every Nolan work) that it spread onto the open air level above as well.

They had booked seats at a concert in the Sydney Performing Arts Centre on Benelong Point, but after viewing the exhibition it was still early enough to wander down town and see how work was progressing on the final area for reconstruction — the part around Wynyard Park, and above Hunter Street. The whole city would be finished in just another year, and a great celebration was planned, with an Expo to be opened on 1st November, 1986. Sydney, the couple agreed, had good cause to celebrate: it was the first city in the world to be reconstructed from the underground up, and it was the first time the newly-elected World's President would ever have visited any country outside the capital, Geneva.

## PART THREE

The private motor car, while being eminently suitable for travel in sparsely populated areas, and low density suburbs, is worse than useless for travel in a large city. It is as unsuitable for city use as a bicycle would be for travelling between, say Cobar and Broken Hill.

Sydney, in company with all other large Western cities, is in the throes of attempting to cope with the "vehicular explosion!" A person travelling in a bus, it has been found, occupies about six lane-inches of road (that is, space six inches long and one traffic lane wide). On the other hand a person in a medium sized car needs about fifteen lane feet, or some thirty times as much as a bus traveller!

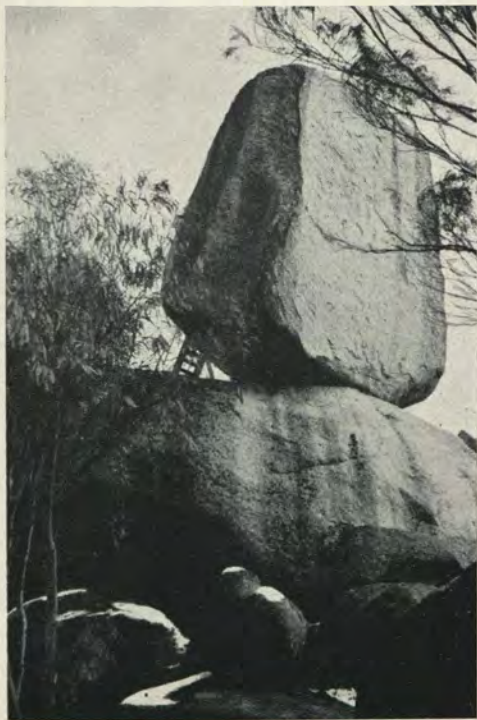


It has been seen from experience that the building of huge and expensive expressway systems is of very little use in reducing congestion. Los Angeles has the largest and most complex expressway system in the world, but has acknowledged that it is a failure. This city is now in the process of constructing a tremendously expensive railway system.

As well as congestion and damage to human life, private car transport in thickly populated areas presents a still worse danger to our comfort: *smog*. Again looking at Los Angeles, this city has terrible problems with smog, which collects in a thick, eye-stinging cloud as soon as the breeze drops. Sydney's land formation and weather pattern is very close to that of Los Angeles, and we have already had minor experience of smog here, which collects if there is no wind for a day or so. The private car causes 60% of the air pollution in an urban area.

What will Sydney's position be when today's high school students are adults? There is already one car for every three people, and the ratio is dropping annually. There is still a choice open to Sydney. Will we go on in the same way as we have for the past fifty years, allowing the traffic problems to become worse and worse? Or will we take the extreme but obviously necessary and sensible step of banning private cars from the inner city, and instituting free and more efficient public transport on and under the ground, and on the harbour and rivers? There is still a choice open to us, but unless the decision is made in the next few years, we will be too late.

—Stephen Harris, 6th Form



The Monolith

C. Horwitz, 6th Form

## WAR

Oh war, why do you rule the minds and  
disfigure the hearts of men?  
Oh war, great curling foaming wave, why do  
you come to  
The beach of peace, filled with many  
Sand castles of Love and Prosperity and wipe  
them out,  
With a single blow?  
Oh war of destruction, despair, agony and  
death,  
Why do you come and clutch us, and sear  
And blacken the face of Man?

To think that countless generations have lived,  
With only the thought of tomorrow's battle;  
Have lived with the anxiety of invasion;  
Have lived with the fear of dying, riddled  
with bullets,  
Or gasping for air, amidst the fumes of  
poisonous gas.

So, for the sake of all peace-loving people,  
let us hope  
That future generations do not embark upon  
a life  
Of causing war and misery,  
Else surely, one day Man will be punished,  
The world will be destroyed, entirely  
obliterated.  
The few survivors shall ask forgiveness from  
God,  
But it will be useless for Man has destroyed  
his  
Own world;  
And it is only right that he shall be wiped  
Completely from the universe, without so  
much as a  
Smudge left  
To tell some other type of life, of a race  
That could not live without war.

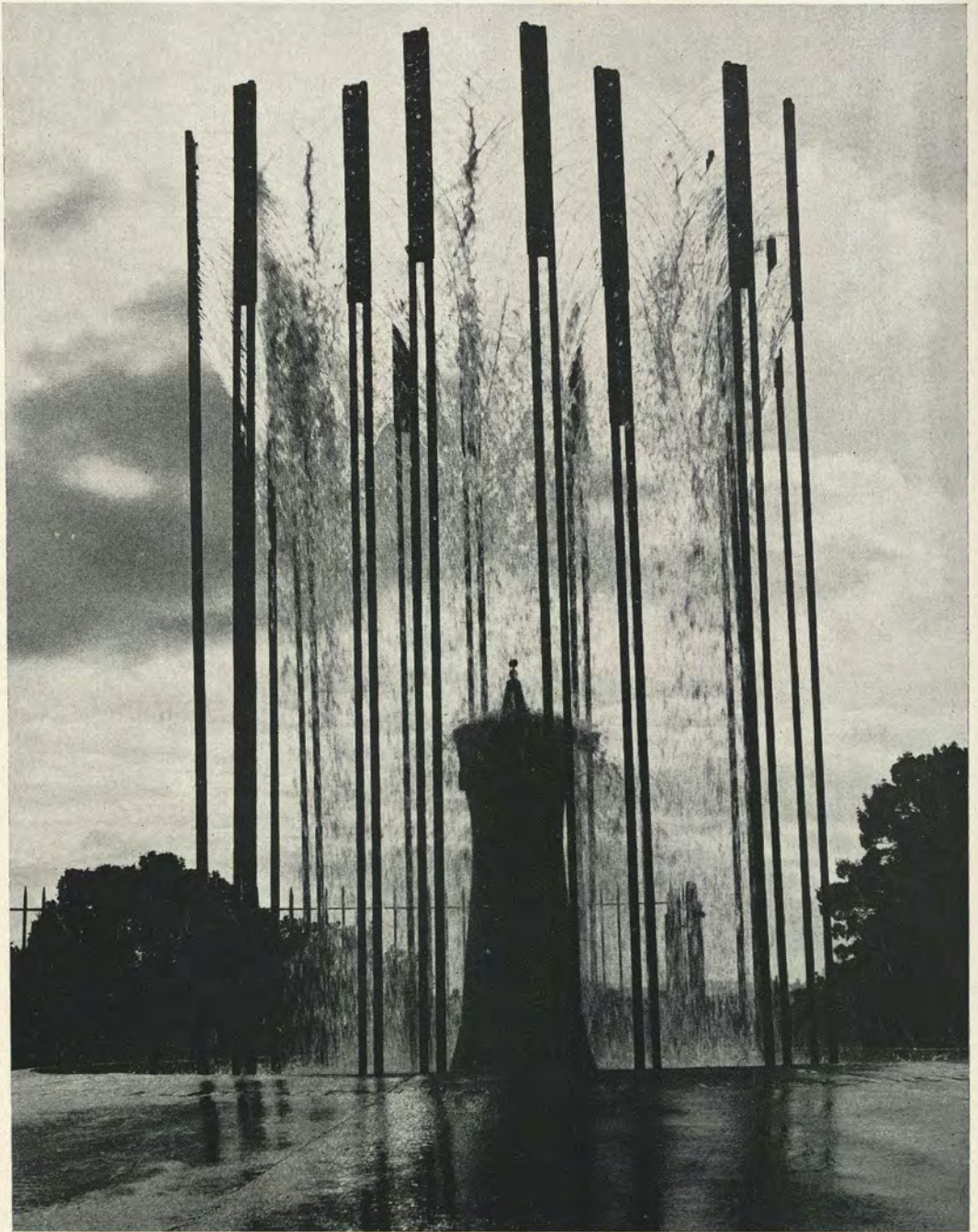
—Paul Thiele, 2nd Form

## APPLE PICKING, ONE DAY

Where had it gone?  
The child of her life  
That had followed alone,  
Unwanted, till now  
In the web of tears  
Where it had grown,  
That had in a lost  
And faded February  
Found the copper glow  
Of a wonderful life  
And, blind to its value,  
Had seen it go,  
Run through fine fingers  
Of memory,  
Flung wide, thin and young,  
Till now, when a little girl  
Held out her sobs,  
So tearfully stung  
For summery days  
Of yellowing childhood's  
Shrill happy child,  
Trod so far  
Behind her,  
In a forgotten smile?

Richard White, 5th Form





The Moreshead Fountain

G. Millen, 3rd Form



## A Brief Mummery of "Macbeth" (for Brief Students) up to the death of Duncan

This play is set in Scotland (pronounced "Scotlant" by the natives. The natives are the Scots; not the aborigines), a country world-famous as the land where the Scots live. The time is: 10.39 precisely (A.D.)

The play opens gaily with witches and hurlyburles hovering "through the fog and filthy air". Meanwhile, back at the camp (not "ranch" as some American critics and presidents believe), Duncan, the Scottish King (alias the King of Scotland), is awaiting news about a battle which is raging between the Scots (people of Scotland) and Norwegians (the non-aborigine-type-natives of Norway).

A "bloody man" enters and Duncan showing great powers of observation, asks, most wisely:

"What bloody man is that?"

This is not, as some critics believe, swearing, for kings do not swear. The man says:

"Mark, King of Scotland, Mark . . ." which shows that Duncan's name was really Mark. The man tells Duncan (Mark) that the two sides (there were two sides to the battle — not, as some believe, one side fighting amongst itself) were like "two spent swimmers". This is an image: one "swimmer" is the basic unit of Scotland's decimal currency — which is why someone spent two of them here. The "bloody man" goes on to tell how, in the battle, one of Duncan's generals, Macbeth, has "carved out his passage" on the battlefield (some critics say it was the North-West Passage, while others believe it was Macbeth's digestive passage. In any case it must have been very painful to Macbeth), and thus defeating the enemy. The king instantly rewards Macbeth's courageous act by announcing that he will make him Thane of Cawdor. Macbeth is still on the battlefield at this time, presumably still carving out passages.

There is a sudden cry of "God save the King!", but Shakespeare, being very vague, does not tell us from what. Some critics say it is from the witches and hurlyburles who are coming for the next scene. Meanwhile the King of Norway "craves composition". He loves to write compositions. Suddenly, Scene II comes to an end, because the players forget their lines, so that the witches and hurlyburles are left to ad-lib the next scene, one of them showing the others a thumb stolen from some odd (very odd) bod. Because of this we do not hear any more about the King of Norway's composition.

Macbeth now comes onto the scene with Banquo, another officer, and sees the three witches. Macbeth then asks them the classic question: "What are you?" The witches cannot answer this difficult question, and so change the subject, saying: "All hail, Macbeth" and "Hail!" (Witch I — not to be confused with "which one", her distant relative). "Hail!" (Witch II) and "Hail!" (Witch

III). It is important not to confuse these most vital lines, and to know which witch said which "Hail!" (?) In such speeches as the above, the witches show a most profound vocabulary. However, their main intention here was to give Macbeth the weather forecast. They also tell him that he will be Thane of Cawdor, and then King of Scotland (or, Scottish king — he has a choice). Banquo then asks Macbeth: "Good sir, why do you start?" Obviously, Macbeth has started something, but Shakespeare, again being vague, does not say what he started. (For those who missed the beginning, Shakespeare happens to be the name of the playwright, and not the weapon used to kill Duncan).

Macbeth returns to the camp to learn that he is now Thane of Cawdor, and wonders how the witches were clever enough to know this; if they did not know what they themselves were. Some critics believe that Shakespeare told them. The problem makes Macbeth so worried that it unfixes his hair (imagine this being done on stage), and makes his "seated heart" ("seated", mind you) knock at his ribs. Macbeth is indeed an anatomical wonder. The onlookers say: "Look how our partner's rapt", but of course we do not learn who rapt him or with what kind of rapping paper.

Duncan congratulates Macbeth on his victory and shows his gratitude by saying: "I have begun to plant thee!" Macbeth's reply can be summarized as follows: "Shucks". He then says, "I humbly take my leave". "Leave" is a very significant word. Some critics say it is one of the leaves Macbeth has grown since Duncan planted him (above). Others say that it should be "sleave", and that Macbeth takes it because he does not want Duncan to see that he had something up his sleeve. We know of course that Macbeth only has arms up his sleeve, but some people see these as symbolic of the weapon-type arms with which Duncan will be killed.

Lady Macbeth is planning for her husband (Macbeth) to kill Duncan for being left over from the last scene, so that Macbeth will become king the easy way, and she will be queen (the easy way). Thinking Macbeth is too soft-hearted to kill Duncan, she decides to harden his heart by pouring evil spirits into his ear! This is indeed a funny place for his heart to be, but we know that Macbeth is an anatomical wonder.

Duncan is going to spend the night at Macbeth's castle, presumably to sit down and rest, for he says: "This castle hath a pleasant seat". This, of course, will be Macbeth's chance to kill him, and we hear Macbeth talking to himself about it. The characters do a lot of talking to themselves, but the audience always seems to hear and so forms the opinion that the characters are mad. Macbeth, knowing the audience is listening, and not wanting to be thought mad confuses the audience with: "If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well it were done quickly".

He then goes on to ask himself whether or not he should "bear the knife", or "knife



the bear", or something. However, the audience, knowing that there are no bears in Scotland, and that Duncan is not a bear, *does* think Macbeth mad, despite his efforts. Lady Macbeth enters and asks, "How now?" She does not add "brown cow" because she knows Macbeth would rather talk about bears. Everybody knows that, in Elizabethan tragedy plays, the tragedy is preceded by great disorder. Shakespeare seems to have known this, too, for what can be more confused than "The raven himself is hoarse". After all, it is not every day that birds turn into hoarses.

Macbeth finally kills Duncan, but Lady Macbeth seems less worried than he (than Macbeth, that is; Duncan no longer has any worries). This is because only Macbeth knows that the audience heard him talking to himself about Duncan's murder, and so might tell the rest of the actors whodunnit. (This is not a Scottish word). However, the next morning, when the murder is discovered, the audience keeps mum (but not one knows where), and the other characters have to work out for themselves who killed Duncan, who unfortunately cannot tell them, either.

The murderous Macbeth is now crowned king, and can talk about bears as much as he likes, and the dead Duncan sleeps heavily ever after.

—Mark Diamondaris, 6th Form

### A WOND'RING

Among the green fields and flowers  
I lay  
a wond'ring.

About the beauty of the birds  
and the mystery  
of the morning dew.

The dewy grass unsticks  
and life is being created  
and lived.

I wonder of the wind to feel  
to touch, to fear  
to laugh at  
but gentle and unseeing.

The flowers unfolding as  
dawn approaches and the night  
retreats, and the warmth dies the wetness  
of tossing night.

These are the mysteries of life,  
wonders to behind.

God's creation — simple yet  
complex, a unique blending of colours  
and gentleness and texture  
too fine for the human eye  
A day beautiful.

—Leith Morton, 4th Form

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The harbour on a wet day

G. Millen, 3rd Form

## A HOT SUMMER

A mere thirty miles from Sydney lies the picturesque Royal National Park. Within its boundaries nestle a number of beaches, the most attractive being Garie. It is situated in a deep valley with thick vegetation growing profusely on either flank. This abundance of flora makes an ideal sanctuary for most forms of animal life.

The long, sloping foreshores and its captivating picnic ground have lured many a surfer and holidayer. But when the hustle and bustle of the crowds has disappeared Garie comes to life in all its natural glory where herds of deer can be heard trotting past near-by trees, the deep croaking of the frogs and the rustle of snakes and goannas in the undergrowth.

This placid and serene scene received a rude awakening last summer as devastating bushfires came swooping down with a fury and wrath as I have never experienced before. It soon reached the ridge and then cut off any outside support by blocking the only road into Garie. This left us few isolated campers to take the brunt of the inferno. The ranger called on every able-bodied male to assist in the fight. This included Tony and

myself.

Our meagre equipment was a number of knapsacks (fifty pound plastic water container) and several McLeod rakes, designed for fighting fires. Our scanty voluntary force trudged up the hill to the blazing summit. Under the supervision of the ranger we spread out in a line and gradually fought the flame back down the other side of the slope. It was so hot underfoot that my leather thongs started smouldering. In the distance we could hear the pathetic call of herds of frenzied deer. A possum was seen sitting in a tree with its fur singed.

By dusk the conflagration had been averted. Even so, continuously throughout the night we were roused by other calls to help fight small outcrops of flame. The next two days the ranger allowed Tony and myself to "mop up" a few of the small, less dangerous fires.

Our labours were justified, however, when the next week in the local there was a column with an open paragraph as follows:

"The fierce fires at Garie Beach have been extinguished due to the courage and valour of a small band of campers who offered their valuable services to the ranger."

—Ross Jenkins, 2nd Form





Manoeuvre

O. Munn, 6th Form



## LIGHT AND DARK

The world is dark — very dark. Sombre black clouds cover the sky, hanging low to the earth and blocking out the light of day. In the streets the gloom settles thickly, blending with the shadows against the grimy walls, along the broken pavements, and in the hearts of men. The stench of decaying matter, the odour of stagnation, and the foulness. And on the corner, beneath the light that has never shone, a man swears bitterly.

Slowly, painfully, he turns, and in his haggard features can be seen the hopelessness, emptiness, and resignation of his existence. Behind him, her back to the wall, stands his wife. Long ago she had ceased to hope, to imagine, or even to wonder. She lives only because she cannot die, and there is no purpose in her. Beside her, motionless, mindless, their faces white and ghastly in the gloom of mid-afternoon, stand her children. Knowing nothing better, they will never question the life they must lead.

No music is heard here, nor does anyone laugh. Indeed, there is nothing to laugh at. Their lives spent in toil, winning only with difficulty their daily sustenance, they have little time or cause for merriment. Their homes, small, mean, and depressing, serve only as places to live. They can have no character in this barren world, and the people who inhabit them cannot add to them the essence of a life more substantial than the mediocrity of their own twilight world.

These people cannot understand or care why, in the gutter at their feet, a battered and bleeding shape is lying, stripped bare of what little wealth he may once have possessed. Nor do they care why, beaten, broken, and ruined, the pitiful shell of what was once a man is leaning uncertainly against a lamp-post, lost in the oblivion of drunkenness. And they cannot even begin to comprehend why, in a land far away, men they have never met are fighting men they have never heard of to safeguard their way of life.

They have sight, and yet, in the gloom, they cannot see. What they do hear in the darkness confuses them, and so they do not think about it. Instead, they go to their homes, shut themselves in, and sit in silence. They go nowhere, for there is nowhere to go. They do nothing, for there is nothing to do. They have nothing to strive for, no emotions to guide them. It is only the movement of their bodies that betray the presence of life within them.

\*                     \*                     \*

The streets are bathed in a golden glory, the pavements vibrant with the gentle heat of the afternoon sun. Reflected by the walls of shining buildings, the light is spread to the farthest corners: while in the open spaces the grass, the trees, and the flowers lift themselves towards the radiant splendour. Even the shadows, cool and refreshing, seem to be charged with the majesty of the light, and on the corners of the streets, men are smiling.

People are everywhere, talking, laughing, displaying in their behaviour the sublimity of their existence. Each one is an individual, his face distinguished by form, by colour, or by age; but on each, stamped with the clarity of the light in which they live, there is one thing common — happiness. Their eyes are clear, bright, shining, and they move with ease and gaiety. The men are content with the ease of living. The women, clothed in the colours of the summer, radiate the joy that fills their souls, while their children, frolicking amidst beauty, shout in the fulfilment of their elation, and in the heart of all there is love.

Above the clamour of the crowds, a voice rises shrilly in song. Quickly another takes it up, then another, and soon every voice is joined in proclaiming the love and the joy that is in the souls of men. Easily, willingly they mingle in the streets and in the open spaces, brothers, at peace with themselves and with all creation. Love fills the air, flows through the crowds, and inhabits the earth.

Now each is aware of himself, and of his place in the greater order of existence. He is a part of humanity, and in the depths of his being he knows he is glad of it. He has never felt hatred, and he quarrels with none. Misery has no meaning for him, and he wants for nothing. He works, but not hard nor long, and his leisure time is plentiful. All that really matters is the love that each person bears inside him, without which life would have no meaning.

Here music is life itself. Everyone hears it and everyone makes it. And in their arts, their buildings, and in the works of their hands is contained the bliss and the glory of their lives, and of the light and the love that is the very heart of their existence. All who wish may attain their goals with ease, for each is aware that his is only part of a whole, and that what he does must be for the good of all. So in work and in leisure the demands of self are forgotten and the individual subsides willingly into the common brotherhood of which he is part.

—A. Neilson, 6th Form

## THE TREE

The tree, swaying aloft in the breeze,  
With its wizened trunk, worn and weather-beaten.

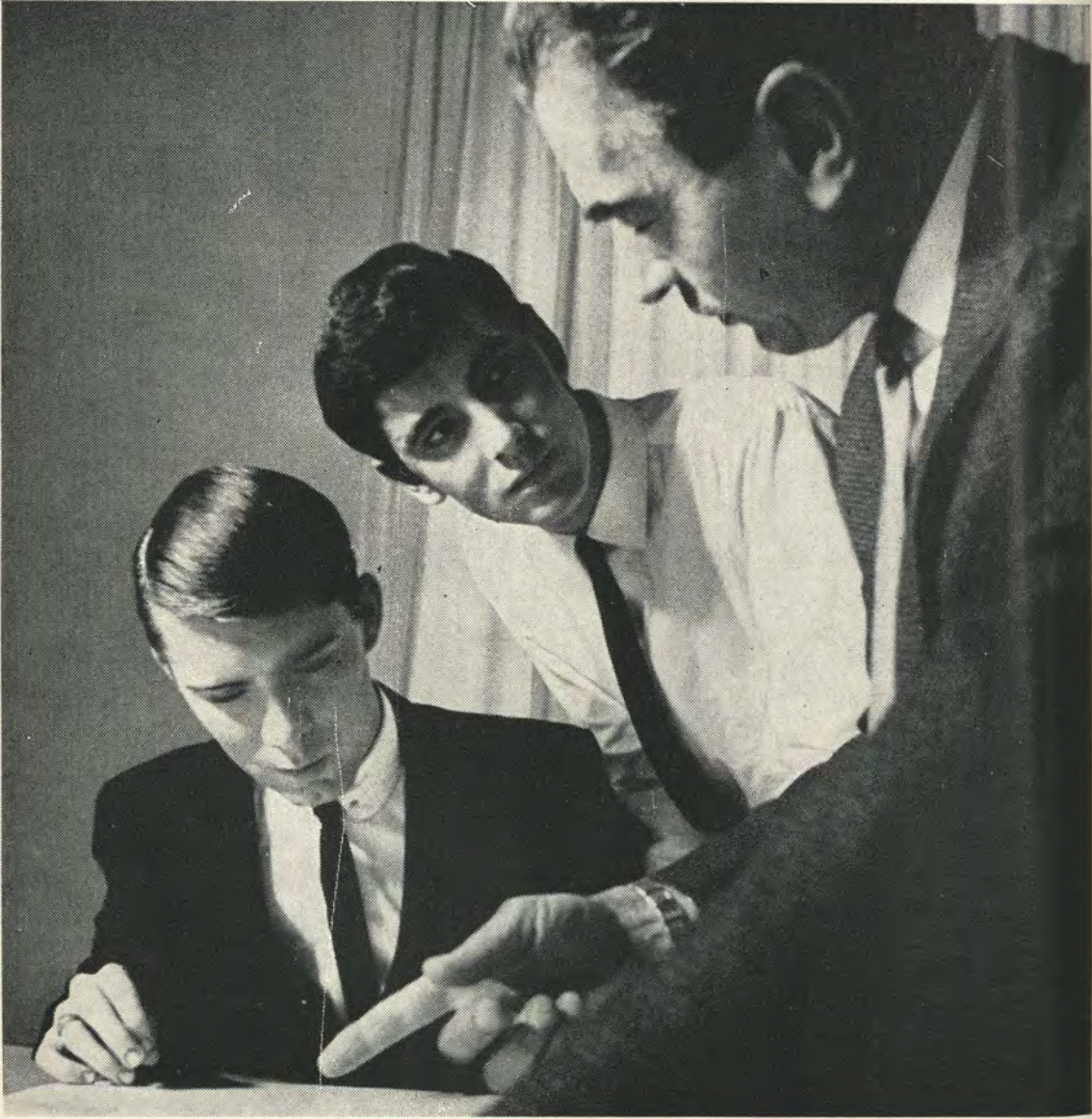
Grey and erect, branches bent and bare.  
For Winter is here with her fury and cold.  
An icy blanket descending rapidly.  
All leaves are gone with the wind and rain.  
The tree stands bare. A ship on a sea of snow!

Come Autumn and the leaves turn —  
Gold, red, brown, such splendour!

Summer is here! At last. At last!  
The tree laden with green.  
Green everywhere.  
The tree stands proudly, gazing at the forest  
around her, her kingdom, her life.

—Ian Clout, 1st Form





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## LEST WE FORGET

The setting: 4.30 a.m., Anzac Day, 1967.

Ten thousand people gather in the cold and dark of early morning. War veterans are marching now in silence out of the darkness towards the Cenotaph. Only the tramping of feet can be heard. Some are shaky, some need the help of their mates to keep the pace, but all now remember those who did not return.

You see them stop now and they face the Cenotaph. You feel like crying when you think of those young men bravely fighting by day and by night. You feel suddenly ashamed to think of the thousands who are still lying at Gallipoli, cold and dark. These were the teenagers of yesterday who marched off to fight and who never saw Australia again.

Their comrades stand silent now as the words of "Abide with Me" resound between the dark silhouettes of the buildings reaching up into the black sky. A prayer is said. A drunken digger in the crowd claps but nobody seems to hear him.

Everybody present now sings "The Recessional" — "Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we forget — lest we forget!" A digger begins to sway in the ranks but is caught by his mates and ambulance men. You see him carried off and you think of his youthful mates being carted away on stretchers in the bloody fighting for a piece of earth. The "Ode of Remembrance" echoes softly between the buildings as boys, teenage girls in slacks, old diggers and parents with young children stand side by side with bowed heads. A feeble murmur of "We will remember them" rises and quickly subsides.

The wreaths are being placed now but you can't quite see for the people in front of you so your eyes begin to wander. A girl has fainted not far away and she is crying with uncontrollable sobs. Just behind you a group of unshaven men are crouched around an old comrade who is sitting on the cold footpath. They, too, are wearing rosemary and some have gleaming medals on their coats. The man on the footpath has no tie and it is obvious that they have been celebrating all night. You see how tired they look — tired, but no doubt they are happy to be together again.

The wreath-laying ceremony has finished and the Last Post resounds from above. Women wipe their eyes, men bow their heads. A girl leans on her boy friend's arm and holds back tears. The wavering sounds of the bugle cease and all is silent, very silent. It is still dark and ten thousand Australians stop to remember. You think you can hear the guns firing and the shells exploding. You can see the mud and the blood and the young soldiers lying in the earth with grime in their faces and hair. You would like to think more but the choir has begun to sing. They are singing while Sydney is still asleep.

After the choir the crowd sings a hymn with words so glorious you wish you could have them written on the sky. Drums beat and bag-pipes wail and chant. The music

rises and the awesome realisation that you are attending a funeral for the saviours of Australia hits you. "O God, Our Help in Ages Past", sings the crowd, "Our hope for years And our eternal Home". The Benediction and to come, Our Shelter from the stormy blast, the Epilogue follow.

The sounding of "Reveille" proclaims the belief that the landing on Anzac was the dawn of Australia and New Zealand's march to nationhood. You feel sorry that Australia and New Zealand's birth was such a painful one, and that so many died that we might have the chance to be born.

The ceremony closes. The Old Diggers march off and all remain in their places until the last of them have left Martin Place. Soon the sun will climb on to the horizon and the darkness will be broken. The Ode of Remembrance is at the back of your mind.

*"They shall grow not old  
As we who are left grow old.  
Age shall not weary them  
Nor the years condemn;  
At the going down of the sun  
And in the morning  
WE WILL REMEMBER THEM."*

We will remember them; but will we?

—Andrew Harris, Third Form

## SIMPLE COMFORTS

The radio forming a background,  
A book in my lap  
— an old novel carefully bound,  
A restful nap.

The fire burning bright;  
A huge comfy chair;  
Inside on a wet night  
Without a care.

The cat is purring,  
The dog is sleeping;  
My life is lowly  
— but time turns slowly.

—Ross McKenzie, 3rd Form

## THE COWARD

There were four young weeds in my lawn  
last week.  
Four young weeds who dared to peek  
Their faces out of the grass.  
Defiant.  
I brought out the mower and I cut them  
down,  
And then I was glad I had killed those weeds.  
Nobody needs  
Weeds.

There were four young men on my fence  
today.  
Those four young men just sat there waiting,  
Hating.  
I watched them from my window and hoped  
they would go.  
They didn't go,  
Though.

—A. Harris, 3rd Form



## INSPIRATIONS OF RAVEL AND DVORAK

And there he sat. His look was one of defeat. Beside him, lying half-buried in the dust — the dry dust blown from the graves of brave warriors — lay his crucifix.

He turned and stared at it. Oh! How unbearable had his life become? He had carried this crucifix for many years, and it had been carried through many of the battles of life. Yet now this wonderful masterpiece of oak lay dead just beyond his reach.

His eyes clearly indicated intense pain as he surveyed the semi-naked figure on this cross. His throat became sore as heavy brown grains of dust blew into his mouth. He wanted his crucifix ever so much. It was his symbol of life. It was the symbol of life for his family, his generation, his nation.

Yet it lay only half-buried.

His arm slowly stretched forward as the spirit of hope entered his body. His fingers stretched from the palm of his hand. Hope seemed to be racing through his whole body, throbbing, throbbing. Hope. Hope. Heavenly hope!

Slowly the inches that lay between the wood and his fingers lessened. His fingers touched the wood, then drew back. He could not stand the strange and compelling sensation racing through his body. His mind worked furiously, and his eyes and mouth joined in unison in a song of joy. He touched the wood again. He grabbed at it, and seized it from its dusty bed.

Slowly he brought the crucifix to his lips, and kissed it. He felt the surge of renewal life, and the strange throbbing in his body was climaxed to a point of ecstasy. He loved this sensation, this fulfilment. This crucifix was his life, the symbol of his very existence, the living evidence of his suffering.

He held it up for the world to view. He screamed and he whimpered, and his sounds pierced the deathly silence. His screams were of joy, his whimpers were of distress, his sounds were of his love for God. How he loved living! The world was a place of beauty and of joy — and it was his to love!

Crack!

An enemy noise rang through the bushes and onto the dust.

Crack! Crack!

This noise — the noise of a seemingly supernatural enemy — preceded renewed silence. The man slumped to the ground again with a loving vision. The Hero looked to his crucifix before his eyes closed — never to open again. The sensation slowly left his body, and seeped into the crucifix where it lay, entwined in his fingers, in the dust once again.

A black boot stood beside the body. It was raised slightly, and then crashed upon the crucifix making it splinter into several pieces.

Thus this symbol of Christianity, and the Hope of Mankind, met its fate. It met an even mightier enemy.

It met Man!

—Raymond Patman — 6th Form

## A FALLING OF AUTUMN

They twist in the wind  
And now, one falls  
And leaves,  
Forsaking the few that remain  
To stumble, rustling in sheaves  
Down to the ground.  
And they lie  
To look at the sun, and die.

Their deaths are swept in mounds,  
And tears of the others  
Dry wet.  
And a child's first tree  
Is all that is left to forget  
The curious time  
And stays  
Childish, till summery days.

To another outburst again  
In wild profusion  
They flee,  
Once more to dance death down  
Under that saddened tree.  
Down to the ground  
They are wed,  
Under the sun, and dead.

—Richard White, 5th Form

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## BUSH SCENE

by Graham Morris  
5th form.

## INFINITY

Time passes.  
Yesterday is today,  
And today is tomorrow.  
But tomorrow never comes,  
And I am left stranded;  
Lost in the universe.

I pass. (People pass).  
What was I yesterday? Nothing.  
What am I today? Lost.  
What will I be tomorrow? Again nothing,  
And lost, lost in the universe.

But I will not know.  
I pass thus.  
Life passes thus.  
Time passes thus.  
Time passes.  
Time.

—Mark Diamondaris, 6th Form

## CONDEMNED

There in his cell sits a condemned man,  
Ronald Ryan, an outcast from civilization.  
A killer, his sin so great and irreparable,  
A man who in desperation shot to stop.  
But shot and killed.  
He was hunted, branded a murderer,  
Escaped.  
Dangerous.  
And armed.  
Running taunted with uneasiness.  
Seeing danger around every corner.  
He was caught.  
Tried and convicted.  
Subjected to persecution and ridicule.  
He sits worried,  
A death sentence hovering above him.  
Knowing  
That these are his last moments.

—David Thistlethwaite, 1st Form



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## LA CROIX DE GUERRE

I slip and fall. I throw out my left hand as I pitch forward and it sinks deep into the mud in front of my eyes. My right hand, holding the rifle, lands in the mud and I stay crouched for several minutes, staring dully at the upturned helmet a few feet from my face. On one side of the helmet is a hole with the jagged edges of metal pushed in, and on the other side another hole with a smooth, round edge. Caught on the torn metal are several strands of dark hair, and blood is streaked along the webbing in the helmet.

I become aware of a dark shape lying beside me. I continue to stare at the mud in front of me but out of the corner of my eye I can see, or imagine, the sight I have seen many times before. The figure, in dirty army uniform, sprawled in the mud, his rifle a few inches from his outspread fingers, his skull smashed and bleeding, with the blood dripping thickly into the mud.

I heave myself to my feet, like a runner starting in a race, and stumble forwards, gripping my rifle tightly in both hands. I do not notice the sounds of rifle fire and explosions which have been a constant background to my life for the past four months. My heavy boots sink into the mud, crushing small bushes and wiry stalks of grass which protrude from the ground.

I stumble blindly forward, vaguely wondering what has happened to my companions. Am I the only one left? My head is filled with the sound of my gasping. My breath comes in sobs and the sound seems to surround me, blocking me off from the noises around me.

The noises of men yelling, rifles cracking, and the moans of wounded men. The screaming sound of a shell breaks my thoughts and I stop, staring wildly around me, searching for shelter. There is a blinding flash and I am hit in the face by a blast of hot air, filled with clods of earth. For a second my body is enveloped by searing heat and I scream.

—Owen Munn, 6th Form

## MAN, THE SEEKER OF . . . .

The war blazes on;  
And yet we look dazed  
at the homes of many natives, razed  
to the ground, upon  
Which once a proud nation lived  
In happy and contented homes.  
But now the native rooms  
Using a giant Sieve

To sift his life, once full.  
They loved their fellow man.  
Until the lamb,  
Bright red, became a Bull  
and raised its awful head.  
Now the land is dead.

—R. Patman, 6th Form

AUSTRALIA'S INCREASING  
DEPENDENCE ON CHANCE

or

## LIFE'S A LOTTERY

Lately, an increasing number of people have shown growing concern about the use of chance and gambling as a means for doing everything. They fear that some day, dice may control our lives completely.

Since before history began, gambling has been an emotional outlet for man, helping to satisfy (for want of a better cliché) his desire to "get rich quick" and providing him with the exhilaration that comes from risking something in the hope of gaining something better. What's more, gambling satisfies the noblest democratic ideals: everyone has an equal chance of losing.

Australian gambling has not developed along quite the same lines as that in other countries. Australia has none of the great European-type casinos or cities like Monaco and Las Vegas. But Australia has developed a mania for chance and the Australian way of life is approaching the stage where it could not get along without gambling, lotteries and the use of chance.

Already the New South Wales budget depends heavily on gamblers. Without revenue from poker machines and the great profits of the TAB, that peculiarly Australian invention, the Government would not know where to turn. Nor would thousands of would-be gamblers with time and money to invest. We must not, of course, forget the even older lottery system, which also gives a lucrative boost to Government revenue.

Industry, as progressive as ever, has wasted no time in entering the gambling arena. A large part of the advertising and promotion of consumer goods depends on the chance of a Mini-minor or a trip to England. And we religiously collect tickets in some lottery from our Sunday paper and coupons from our soap powder. On speaking of religion, some churches even rely on gambling, in the form of housie or raffles to finance schools and other works.

It would seem that our cultural life depends on gambling, too. The only way we can build an Opera House is to have a lottery and although the completion date and price have not yet been determined (or should I say pinpointed?) we are assured that the lottery will still be held after the building is finished.

It would appear chance also determines our right of life or death. By picking numbers from a barrel it is decided whether we shall serve in the army or not or find our death in a Vietcong booby trap.

But where will all these lead us. Some speculate that the time will come when all





# YOUNG MEN

ENJOY A CAREER WITH THE "FINEST AND FRIENDLIEST" BANK

- - THE C.B.A.

WE OFFER YOU:

- ★ Varied and interesting work
- ★ Excellent opportunities for promotion
- ★ Congenial working conditions
- ★ Rewards for success in approved study courses
- ★ Generous fringe benefits

#### SCALE OF SALARIES

Depending upon Educational Qualifications  
Salaries are paid fortnightly, increasing by regular increments

	Minimum	Maximum
Commencing salary if aged 15 to 17 years .....	\$1,175 p.a.	\$1,375 p.a.
18 years of age or 2nd year of service .....	\$1,390 p.a.	\$1,610 p.a.
19 years of age or 3rd year of service .....	\$1,635 p.a.	\$1,855 p.a.
20 years of age or 4th year of service .....	\$1,901 p.a.	\$2,121 p.a.
5th year of service .....	\$2,161 p.a.	\$2,361 p.a.
21 years of age or 6th year of service .....	\$2,427 p.a.	\$2,507 p.a.

Male rates increase by regular annual increments to a minimum of \$3,787 at 33 years of age or 18th year of service. Unlimited prospects await young men of ambition who are eager to acquire knowledge and have the attributes to progress. We are now appointing some officers to Accountant status at 26 years of age, minimum salary \$4,097 p.a., and to management at 30 years of age, minimum salary \$4,502 p.a. plus house allowance or Bank residence.

Applications are now invited from young men who will be completing their School Certificate or Higher School Certificate examinations at the end of this year.

Apply in person or write to:

The Staff Department

**THE COMMERCIAL BANK OF AUSTRALIA LIMITED**

Corner George and Margaret Streets, Sydney

TELEPHONE 2-0229 OR ANY BRANCH MANAGER



those whose birthdates are pulled out of a hat will automatically get six "A's" in the School Certificate. This is ridiculous. What we must beware of is the breeding of gambling in more subtle ways. The slow but complete acceptance of chance as a solve-all is a gloomy prospect. But nevertheless, that is what is happening. It must be resisted. The chances are bad, but we must not let chance be the ultimate means of controlling our lives.

—Peter Collett, 4th Form

## A CASE IN POINT

Yesterday turns the calendar down with the fingers of midnight drawn across the windows of the town. In the little, wooden houses the spirit lamps die down one by one, and the wicks sigh and the fishermen roll over one by one, to the sound of fish-scales rustling in the bed. The fishermen breathe heavily and roll once more, and the children in the other room cough a child's cough and stretch their legs and sleep.

When the town has folded quietly and the boats creak softly at their ropes and all the world is snoring, the spirit lamps light up again, one by one and jump down from the walls and posts and march together to the quay. And there they mix each other up and then march back home to fall asleep, though not one goes to where it was and each adopts a different name.

The day floats in with the smell of fish. Breakfast cups come down in time and the fishermen take up their nets and march to their respective boats, with yesterday's bait and yesterday's hopes. They sail off into yesterday's rains and the spirit lamps are all that change.

—P. Stephens, 6th Form

## STOP PRESS: SUNDAY NEWSPAPERS

Drought and famine; Search for earl;  
M.P. investigated; Attack on girl.  
Love and disaster; Horror and crime;  
Sydney socialite, married sixth time.  
Gorgeous girl, in "Twiggy" attire;  
Man half-naked, found dead in mire.  
Vietnam crisis, getting "shelved";  
Yanks with bombs blow up themselves.  
Religious order becomes created;  
Big chain stores' losses stated.  
Football riots cruelly stopped;  
Favourite horse's performance topped.  
Teenage star may head the "bill";  
Famous French actress backs the "pill".  
Ads for television sets and pearls,  
For theatres, cinemas, and "go-go girls".

Sunday newspapers — uselessly dead;  
Like the citizens by whom they are read.

—R. Patman, 6th Form

## THE AUSTRALIAN WOMAN

Ironing the clothes, powdering a face, washing the nappies. An overworked housewife forced on by natural instinct to work, to drudge, to suffer. Maggie Smith calls in, asking discreetly for a "cuppa". "Have you seen the new hat-styles?", she asks. The housewife answers, spooning, "1 for each person and 1 for the pot and halve it" into a sparkling tea-caddy.

12 o'clock. "Girl Talk" time — buttering bread as Hazel talks to Mrs. Snobnose. Time to feed baby; all these within a hectic fifteen minutes. But she does it all the same. 4 o'clock. Put Fred's tea on. Stir the soup. Wipe down Johnny's muddy school-shoes. Work. Suffer.

5.58 p.m. Embraces hubby with a half-hearted kiss. Eats tea. Talks of economising, but thinks of that new frock. Watches news on 9. Yawns. Walks slowly to bed. What's tomorrow? Tuesday.

O well . . .

—John Searle, 1st Form



The Survivor

C. Horwitz, 6th Form

## GENESIS

Skins of lizard-skin ran across the water  
all confused.  
Out of the confusion something was born.  
The light reflected again, silvery, grey sliding.  
Splash!

A stone sent ripples in all directions the water  
lay smashed.  
The child of confusion cried.  
The water was full of life within the grey  
and green thickness, mosquitoes buzzing  
sleepily.



The rain fell, the water ran clear, the sun  
shone. The water grew tepid, thoughts  
existed.

The child grew.

Many years passed, mountains fell, the  
water gradually dried up, no life — just  
mud, bog, muck, slime, white maggots  
burrowing.

The child looked up out of the mud which  
spawned it, it crawled.

Out of it the child came, tears rolling down  
its face, into the light.

The green earth was there, the blue light  
was there.

The ants moved ceaselessly underneath, the  
leaves rustled and the night cooled and life  
rose.

—L. Morton, 4th Form

### OH

Oh, sun on high, thou glorious orb,  
that brings to life the flashing stream  
and sets afire the billowed clouds,  
and burns upon the desert sands.

Who saw God's children in tortuous flight.  
Who saw them again in glorious might.

Who saw the power of Greece and Rome,  
the seeds of their destruction sown.

And now do watch 'tween canyon walls,  
the mightiest power o'er mighty all.

Run, scatter, strut and stagger midst  
the squalor, same as Rome or Ur.

You know perhaps what lies ahead,  
in time to come when man is dead,  
what will remain here to absorb,  
your light, your life, thou glorious orb.

—Owen Munn, 6th Form

### VISIONS — CONTAINED

He stood erect.  
His head high among the clouds;  
His feet firmly on the earth.

He stood and watched.  
Watched as the world passed by  
On its eternal journey through life.

He saw Man's hatred of colour —  
Colour contained in skin and bottles,  
Always falsely painted on.

He saw Man's hatred of men —  
Men in the fields of wheat and war  
Where life and death infest the world.

He saw all, and smiled obtusely.  
Neither love nor hate he knew.

He just watched;  
And stood erect.

—R. Patman, 6th Form

*David Jones'*  
for service



DAVID JONES' OWN BRAND

## Mini-iron cotton shirt our D.J 100 brand

You won't find a better value school shirt anywhere or one that needs less care. Cut to give ample room for growing boys in an excellent quality cotton that needs the minimum of ironing; is guaranteed shrinkproof and colourfast. All seams are strongly overlapped to prevent fraying. Our D.J 100 brand. Blue, grey, white, reg. school colours. 11½-16½. \$1.99

All David Jones' Stores.



## CRICKET • SWIMMING • WATER POLO • TENNIS

## SPORT

## BASKETBALL • RUGBY • SOCCER • ATHLETICS

## SPORTMASTER'S REPORT

## SCHOOL BLUES

*Swimming:* R. Johnstone, J. Stapleton.  
*Water Polo:* R. Johnstone, J. Stapleton, N. Devine.  
*Basketball:* A. Allison.  
*Cricket:* G. Bailey.  
*Rugby:* C. Bachali, P. Evans, D. Sutherland, B. Holliday, J. Stapleton.  
*Athletics:* R. McPhillips, A. Thirlwell.  
*Soccer:* G. Miranda, S. Corbett.  
*Rugby:* Best and Fairest — D. Sutherland.  
 Most Improved: M. Ward.

## C.H.S. REPRESENTATIVES

*Baseball:* G. Bailey.  
*Soccer:* G. Miranda.  
*Tennis:* T. Rocovert.  
*Rugby Squad:* A. Thirlwell, P. Dunn.  
*Metropolitan Basketball:* G. Wethered.

SCHOOL SWIMMING CARNIVAL  
1967

## 12 YEARS DIVISION

50 Metres Breaststroke — J. Parsons, 54.0.  
 50 Metres Backstroke — G. Eddie, 50.4.  
 50 Metres Freestyle — P. Jennings, 38.4.  
 50 Metres Butterfly — G. Eddie, 38.6.  
 100 Metres Freestyle — S. Parsons, 1.29.0 (record).  
 200 Metres Freestyle — S. Parsons, 3-14.5 (record).  
 Relay — Mearns, 3.13.5.

## 13 YEARS DIVISION

50 Metres Breaststroke — P. Blewitt, 45.4.  
 50 Metres Backstroke — J. Long, 52.7.  
 50 Metres Freestyle — P. Blewitt, 34.2.  
 50 Metres Butterfly — P. Blewitt, 44.5.  
 100 Metres Freestyle — K. O'Shea, 1.37.9.  
 200 Metres Freestyle — P. Blewitt, 3.18.3.  
 Relay — Kilgour, 2.55.5.

## 14 YEARS DIVISION

50 Metres Breaststroke — M. Whitling, 40.2 (record).  
 50 Metres Backstroke — A. Cowper, 34.9 (record).  
 50 Metres Freestyle — A. Cowper, 30.7 (record).  
 50 Metres Butterfly — A. Cowper, 36.0 (record).

100 Metres Freestyle — A. Cowper, 1.12.8 (record).  
 200 Metres Freestyle — A. Cowper, 2.42.5 (record).  
 Relay — Christmas, 2.18.5 (record).

## 15 YEARS DIVISION

50 Metres Breaststroke — D. Graff, 40.7.  
 50 Metres Backstroke — D. Graff, 40.3.  
 50 Metres Freestyle — K. Hendry, 29.6 (record).  
 50 Metres Butterfly — K. Hendry, 38.8.  
 100 Metres Freestyle — K. Hendry, 1.10.8.  
 200 Metres Freestyle — K. Hendry, 2.55.0.  
 Relay — Christmas, 2.23.1.

## 16 YEARS DIVISION

400 Metres Freestyle — D. Nicholson, 6.34.9.  
 100 Metres Breaststroke — D. Reid, 1.25.8 (record).  
 100 Metres Backstroke — D. Reid, 1.16.3 (record).  
 50 Metres Freestyle — I. Wicks, 30.0.  
 100 Metres Butterfly — D. Reid, 1.23.0 (record).  
 100 Metres Freestyle — I. Wicks, 1.10.0.  
 Relay — Christmas, 5.24.5.

## OPEN DIVISION

400 Metres Freestyle — R. Johnstone, 5.38.5.  
 100 Metres Breaststroke — R. Johnstone, 1.34.1.  
 100 Metres Backstroke — J. Stapleton, 1.22.3.  
 50 Metres Freestyle — R. Johnstone and J. Stapleton, 28.7.  
 100 Metres Butterfly — R. Johnstone, 1.20.3.  
 400 Metres Medley — R. Johnstone, 6.12.0 (record).  
 100 Metres Freestyle — R. Johnstone, 1.04.0.  
 200 Metres Freestyle — R. Johnstone, 2.35.5.  
 Relay — Kilgour, 4.56.0 (record).

## AGE CHAMPIONS

12 Years — S. Parsons.  
 13 Years — P. Blewitt.  
 14 Years — A. Cowper.  
 15 Years — K. Hendry.  
 16 Years — D. Reid.  
 Open — R. Johnstone.

The following boys were runners-up in the Age Championships:

A. COWPER (14 Years, 3 points difference).  
 D. REID (16 Years, 2 points difference).  
 R. JOHNSTONE (Open, 4 points difference).





After 10,000 words, a **Platignum Cartridge Pen** just might run out of ink.

So you slip out the old ink cartridge and slip in a new one.

No dipping, filling, blotting, mess or fuss; no sir!

Just slip out the old cartridge, slip in the new.

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The Junior costs only 75c; the Hooded and Quick-Change \$1 each, and the Varsity \$1.35; ask for them at any stationer, newsagent or store.

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MADE IN ENGLAND  
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## ZONE SWIMMING REPRESENTATIVES

R. JOHNSTONE	P. BLEWITT
A. COWPER	G. EDDIE
G. ROWE	S. WHITE
I. WICKS	P. JENNINGS
D. REID	S. PARSONS
D. GRAFF	M. WHITLING
	P. Jones, Sportsmaster

## WINNING HOUSE

Kilgour — 505
Christmas — 501½
Williams — 466
Mearns — 358

## RECORDS

## 12 YEARS

200 Metres Freestyle — S. Parsons, 3.14.5.
100 Metres Freestyle — S. Parsons, 1.29.0.
50 Metres Butterfly — G. Eddie, 48.6.

## 14 YEARS

50 Metres Breaststroke — M. Whitling, 40.2.
50 Metres Backstroke — A. Cowper, 34.9.
50 Metres Freestyle — A. Cowper, 30.7.
50 Metres Butterfly — A. Cowper, 36.0.
100 Metres Freestyle — A. Cowper, 1.12.0.
200 Metres Freestyle — A. Cowper, 2.42.5.
Relay — Christmas, 2.18.5.

## 15 YEARS

50 Metres Freestyle — K. Hendry, 29.6.
--

## 16 YEARS

100 Metres Breaststroke — D. Reid, 1.25.8.
100 Metres Backstroke — D. Reid, 1.16.3.
100 Metres Butterfly — D. Reid, 1.23.0.

## OPEN

400 Metres Medley — R. Johnstone, 6.12.0.
Relay — Kilgour, 4.56.0.

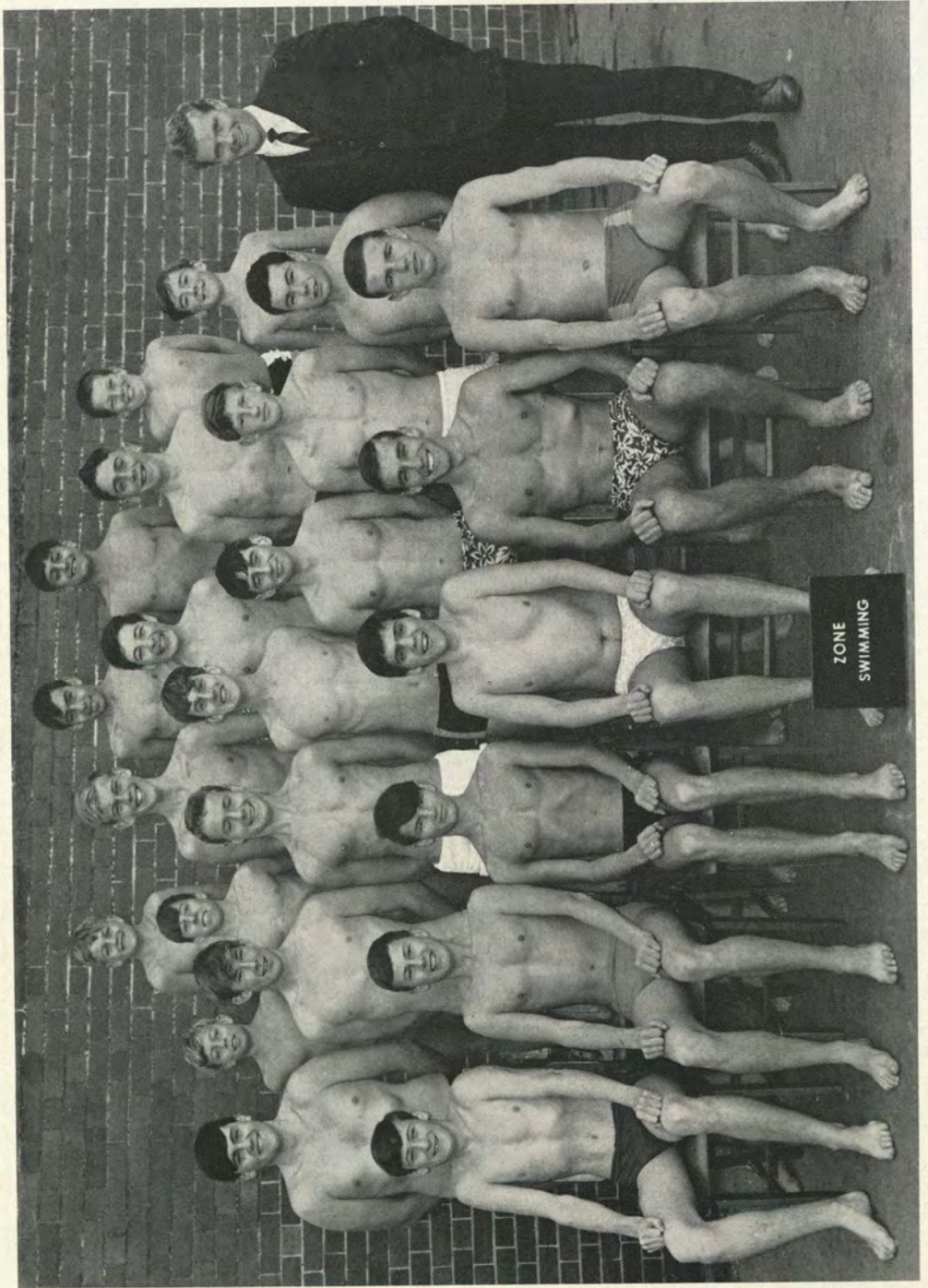
## ZONE SWIMMING CARNIVAL

	12 Yrs.	13 Yrs.	14 Yrs.	15 Yrs.	16 Yrs.	Open	Total	Place
ASHFIELD	92	31	67	74	43	78	405	2
CROYDON PARK	41	4	0	0	76	0	121	6
DRUMMOYNE	40	69	64	107	89	146	515	1
FORT STREET	90	31	51	42	88	92	394	3
IBROX PARK	27	83	39	33	81	34	297	5
ROZELLE	44	54	38	87	87	45	375	4

## HOUSE COMPETITION RESULTS

	Christmas	Kilgour	Mearns	Williams
THE HANNAN MEMORIAL TROPHY (AQUATICS)				
Swimming Carnival	501.5	505	358	466
Life Saving	49	61	48	41
	550.5	566*	406	507
THE FRANK AUSTEN MEMORIAL TROPHY (ATHLETICS)	533	607*	513	606
THE LADIES' COMMITTEE TROPHY (CRICKET)	24*	18	16	18
THE OLD BOYS' RUGBY TROPHY	No Competition			
THE R. L. HEAD TROPHY (TENNIS)	10	16	20*	8
THE D. O'SULLIVAN TROPHY (BASKETBALL)	24*	16	14	10
THE ROSE CUP For AUSSIE RULES	40	63	65	54
BASEBALL	34	31	30	33
SOCCER	28	49	54	43
	102	143	149*	130
THE LODGE FORTIAN TROPHY (AGGREGATE)	1243.5	1366*	1118	1279





ZONE SWIMMING



# ATHLETICS

## SCHOOL ATHLETICS MEETING

### RESULTS

#### 12 YEARS DIVISION

100 Yards — P. Newman, 12.6.  
 220 Yards — A. Alexander, 31.2.  
 440 Yards — A. Alexander, 68.6.  
 880 Yards — R. Fairhall, 2.41.1.  
 Mile — K. Gear, 5.59.6.  
 60 Yards Hurdles — McFadden, 11.00.  
 Long Jump — C. Andrews, 12'9".  
 Triple Jump — P. Jennings.  
 High Jump — C. Andrews, 4'2".  
 Shot Put — P. Newman, 25'0".  
 Discus — P. Newman, 60'0".  
 Javelin — P. Jennings.  
 Relay — Williams, 65.1.

#### 13 YEARS DIVISION

100 Yards — P. Morgan, 11.6.  
 220 Yards — P. Morgan, 29.5.  
 440 Yards — P. Morgan, 64.6.  
 880 Yards — M. Riddett, 2.31.8.  
 Mile — G. Thatcher, 6.51.9.  
 60 Yards Hurdles — P. Blewitt, 9.4.  
 Long Jump — M. Riddett, 14'0".  
 Triple Jump — A. Woods, 29'6".  
 High Jump — A. Woods, 4'4".  
 Shot Put — J. Huzarek, 36'7".  
 Discus — P. Thiele, 97'8".  
 Javelin — J. Huzarek, 105'5".  
 Relay — Kilgour, 59.70.

#### 14 YEARS DIVISION

100 Yards — S. Davey, 11.00.  
 220 Yards — S. Davey, 26.9.  
 440 Yards — S. Davey, 58.9.  
 880 Yards — S. Davey, 2.20.3.  
 Mile — S. Davey, 5.15.4.  
 90 Yards Hurdles — M. Whitling, 14.3.  
 Long Jump — G. Steptoe, 15'5½".  
 Triple Jump — G. Steptoe, 32'10".  
 High Jump — G. Steptoe, 5'2".  
 Shot Put — G. Steptoe, 42'8¼".  
 Discus — I. Faris, 94'5".  
 Javelin — G. Steptoe, 106'2¾".  
 Relay — Christmas, 53.7.

#### 15 YEARS DIVISION

100 Yards — K. Hendry, 11.1.  
 220 Yards — K. Hendry, 25.6.  
 440 Yards — W. O'Meara, 57.2.  
 880 Yards — W. O'Meara, 2.22.4.  
 Mile — J. Perkins, 5.26.0.  
 90 Yards Hurdles — A. Snelling, 14.2.  
 Long Jump — V. Kalnins, 16'4".  
 Triple Jump — D. Woods, 34'6½".

High Jump — G. Dunlop, 4'10".  
 Shot Put — K. Junor, 42'7".  
 Discus — K. Junor, 79'3".  
 Javelin — P. Kerr, 106'0¼".  
 Relay — Kilgour, 54.9.

#### 16 YEARS DIVISION

100 Yards — R. Healas, 10.6.  
 220 Yards — R. Healas, 24.5.  
 440 Yards — R. Healas, 55.2.  
 880 Yards — I. Tantinello, 2.23.3.  
 Mile — N. Read, 5.29.9.  
 90 Yards Hurdles — G. Easton, 12.9.  
 Long Jump — G. Easton, 16'5½".  
 Triple Jump — R. Vine, 36'8".  
 High Jump — R. Vine, 4'9".  
 Shot Put — C. Kiely, 37'8".  
 Discus — R. Healas, 98'0".  
 Javelin — G. Buckley, 111'2¾".  
 Relay — Mearns, 52.00.

#### OPEN DIVISION

100 Yards — A. Thirlwell, 10.9.  
 220 Yards — A. Thirlwell, 25.3.  
 440 Yards — P. Dunn, 56.0.  
 880 Yards — S. Corbett, 2.17.2.  
 Mile — S. Corbett, 5.11.2.  
 90 Yards Hurdles — A. Thirlwell, 12.5.  
 Long Jump — R. McPhillips, 17'7".  
 Triple Jump — R. McPhillips, 38'0".  
 High Jump — G. Wilton, 5'0".  
 Shot Put — D. Sutherland, 33'11".  
 Discus — P. Evans, 86.3".  
 Javelin — R. McPhillips, 115'6".  
 Relay — Christmas, 51.2.

### RECORDS

#### 12 YEARS:

100 Yards — P. Newman, 12.6.  
 440 Yards — A. Alexander, 68.6.  
 880 Yards — R. Fairhall, 2.41.1.

#### 13 YEARS:

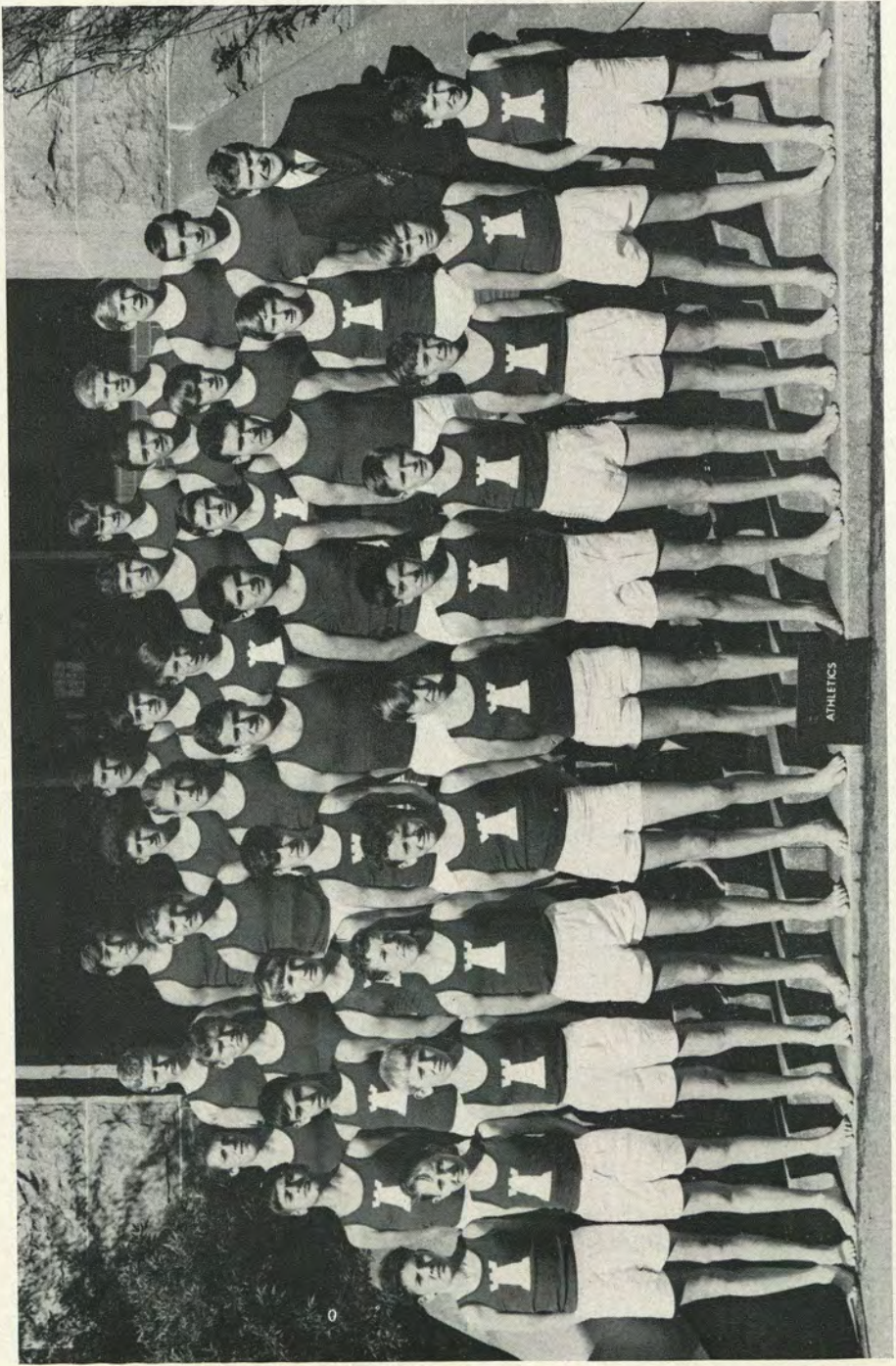
60 Yards Hurdles — P. Blewitt, 9.4.  
 440 Yards — P. Morgan, 64.6.  
 Discus — P. Thiele, 97'8".  
 Javelin — J. Huzarek, 105'5".

#### 14 YEARS:

100 Yards — S. Davey, 11.0.  
 90 Yards Hurdles — M. Whitling, 14.3.  
 Mile — S. Davey, 5.15.4.  
 880 Yards — S. Davey, 2.20.3.  
 440 Yards — S. Davey, 58.9.  
 Discus — I. Faris, 94'5".  
 Javelin — G. Steptoe, 106'2¾".  
 High Jump — G. Steptoe, 5'2".

—P. Jones





SCHOOL ATHLETICS TEAM



## ANNUAL ATHLETICS MEETING

	Chrismas	Kilgour	Mearns	Williams
12 YEARS	110	121	118	116
13 YEARS	115	135	139	137
14 YEARS	111	70	70	85
15 YEARS	40	117	80	69
16 YEARS	69	104	43	67
OPEN	88	60	63	132
TOTAL	533	607	513	606
PLACE	3rd	1st	4th	2nd

## DIVISION CHAMPIONS

DIVISIONS	CHAMPION	SECOND	THIRD
12 YEARS	P. NEWMAN—21	R. FAIRHALL	A. ALEXANDER
13 YEARS	J. HUZAREK—25	M. RIDDETT	A. WOODS
14 YEARS	G. STEPTOE—34	S. DAVEY	I. FARIS
15 YEARS	W. O'MEARA—24	K. JUNOR	K. HENDRY
16 YEARS	R. HEALAS—25	L. CAMBOURNE	R. VINE G. EASTON
OPEN	A. THIRLWELL—22	R. McPHILLIPS	G. WILTON

## ZONE ATHLETICS MEETING

For the second time in the two years that this school has been in the Zone, Fort Street was successful in winning the "Zone Championship".

*The Final Point Score is:*

Fort Street 735, Drummoyne 581, Ashfield 519, Ibrox Park 449, Rozelle 253, Croydon Park 228.

Although training for this sport lacks companionship and other social atmospheres that might exist with other team games, there is experienced by the athlete feelings of self discipline, perseverance and inward drive if he is to do well. More so in athletics and swimming than other sports. These qualities along with the high level of fitness and sense of achievement are assets to our community.

It is a feature at this school that our athletes perform as a team hence all events are covered resulting in many minor places being filled, interest in how other team members perform and that quick pat on the back for a good effort not necessarily resulting in a win. Much of this is achieved by the example set by the team captain, this year the duties were very capably performed by Tony Thirlwell. Congratulations to Tony for his fine

leadership and to the team for their quick response in displaying enthusiasm, sportsmanship — like behaviour and appropriate running colours all of which contribute to the team's success.

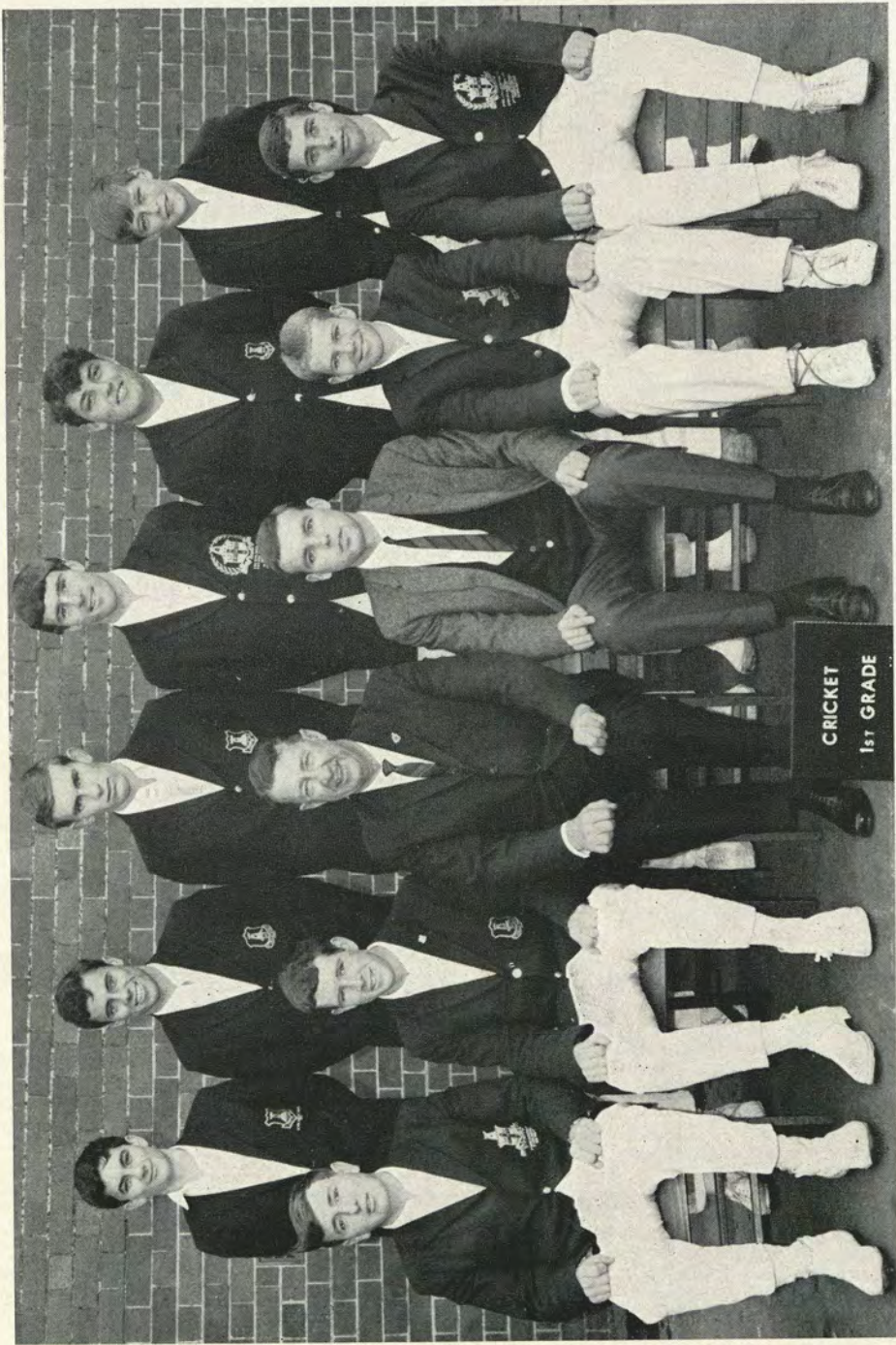
Although reports usually refrain from individual performances, congratulations are in order to Ron Heelas, 16 years Zone Champion, and also to Ibrox Park for achieving three age Division Championships.

## THE FOOTBALL GAME

The game was almost over,  
The scores were even still,  
The cheering crowds were everywhere,  
In the stands and on the hill.  
The players lined and weary,  
Refusing to give in,  
Knew the time was getting shorter,  
Yet they kept their will to win.  
All at once a streak of blue was seen  
To burst away in flight,  
The opposition tried in vain,  
But they knew they'd lost the fight.  
And as the winning try was scored,  
Amidst the "cheers" and "boos",  
My mates and I roared out as one  
Good on you — "Up the Blues".

—Brian Sharp, 3rd Form





CRICKET  
1st GRADE

1st GRADE CRICKET

Standing: J. Cross, D. Pearson, P. Carr, G. Miranda, L. Crossley, G. Hartshorne  
Seated: A. Stephenson, G. Bailey (Capt.), Mr. R. E. Mobbs (Headmaster), Mr. G. L. Gibbon (Coach), R. Chapman, P. Brown



# CRICKET

## 1st GRADE CRICKET

Three matches played, three fine victories and Grade Premiers as a result. This is the proud record of our 1st XI in a somewhat abridged competition. The season began with a narrow win over Drummoyne which was followed by an overwhelming victory against Ashfield. The latter amassed only 24 runs in reply to a Fort Street total of 127. The final match of the tournament was against Ibrox and provided an excellent conclusion to the competition. Thanks to K. Land and R. Chapman the school managed to assemble a reasonable score of 149 runs in the first innings. Ibrox at 113 for 0 appeared to have the game in the bag, but a devastating spell by D. Pearson, ably supported by G. Bailey, saw the Ibrox innings close at 127!

The side generally played with a spirit and discipline that has been a credit to the school. P. Carr, G. Bailey and G. Miranda provided a steady medium pace attack throughout while D. Pearson proved unplayable, bowling his leg-breaks at times. P. Brown, S. Corbett, and G. Hartshorne were sound middle-order batsmen, the latter especially showing an ability that augurs well for the future. Stephenson played efficiently behind the wickets, as did the side on the whole in the field. A fine season was enjoyed by coach and team alike.

Team: G. Bailey (captain), K. Land, R. Chapman, S. Corbett, G. Hartshorne, P. Brown, D. Pearson, G. Miranda, P. Carr, A. Stephenson, P. Cross.

## 2nd GRADE CRICKET

This year we have had the most unlucky season on record. We have gone through three, two day matches without taking the field due to the pitches being "washed out". As yet we have not received our "baptism of fire". After diligent attendance to practice the team was disappointed in not having the chance to prove themselves. Our thanks go to Mr. Fay for his concern with our coaching. However we can look forward to a successful second round as our team spirit should be high — it has proved itself in our persistent training despite our lack of match practice.

Team members were: G. Apostolides (capt.), T. Thirlwell, P. Bennett, R. Ragen, R. Nowland, M. Ward, C. Bridge, S. Laurence, P. Taylor, P. Norris, J. Hutchison, E. Cosgrove, N. Kiely, T. Parkes, M. Kellard, R. Shorten.

C. BRIDGE

## 15 YEARS CRICKET

Due to the exceptionally wet weather at the beginning of the season the team has only been able to play two matches so far. However we are pleased to report that they both resulted in wins.

The scores were: Fort St. 5-70 defeated Drummoyne, 5-52 on the first innings; Fort St. 8-79 and 1-37 defeated Rozelle 73 and 45 on the first innings.

Against Drummoyne, batting on a wet wicket, Fort St. were lucky to win. However, Smith (23), Bedkober (16) and Cattley (13 n.o.), brought respectability to our score after a bad start. The bowlers were able to keep the Drummoyne batsmen from scoring the necessary runs.

Fort Street fared little better against Rozelle, the first order batsmen again letting the team down. Our bowling had improved but Rozelle still managed to compile 73 runs. Fort Street batted and were soon in trouble with the score at 5-42, but Cattley (26 n.o.), Muller (19) and Anastazi (8 n.o.), helped to pass Rozelle's score. Rozelle were all out for 45 in their second innings (Cattley 5-7, Anastazi 4-16), leaving Fort St. 39 runs to make in 15 minutes. At the close of play Fort St. were 1-37 (Smith 10, Muller 16 n.o.), just missing an outright win by 3 runs.

Generally the fielding of the team has improved but the bowling lacks penetration although it is often able to pin batsmen down.

We look forward to the second half of the season and would like to thank Mr. Lundie for his help in coaching the team.

## 14 YEARS CRICKET

At this stage of the competition Fort Street is leading with 24 points. In our first game against Drummoyne, Fort Street were winners on the first innings. Outstanding performers were:



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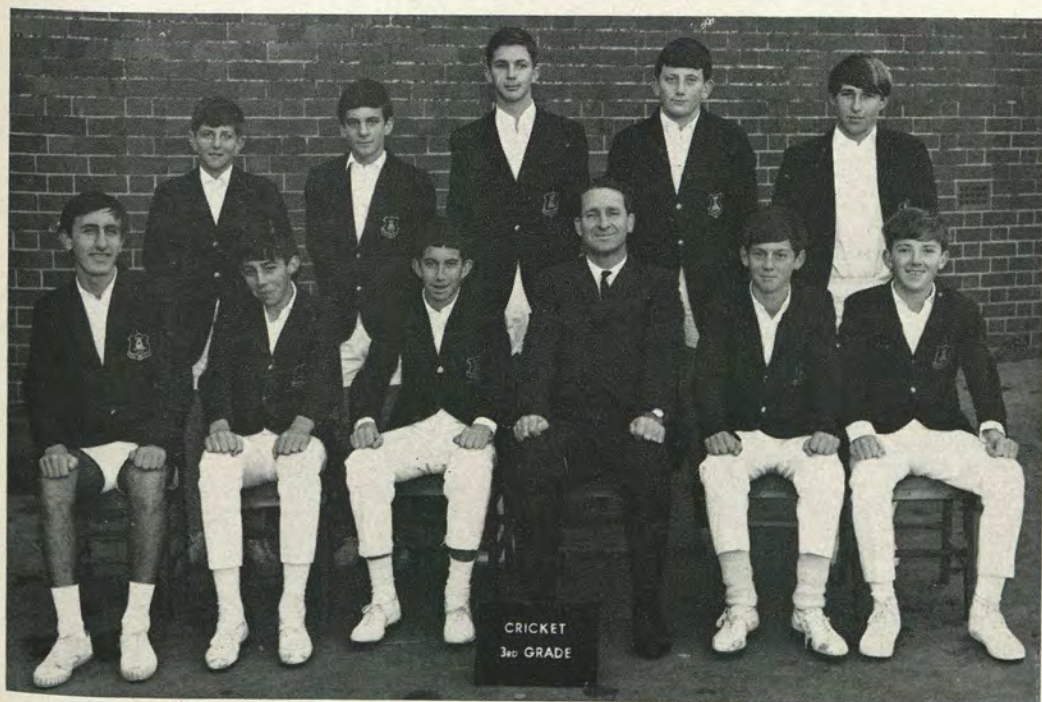
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**2nd GRADE CRICKET**

Standing: N. Keely, R. Shorten, P. Bennett, S. Lawrence, P. Norris, M. Kellard  
 Seated: C. Bridge, E. Cosgrove, G. Apostolides (Capt.), Mr. P. K. Fay (Coach), A. Thirlwell,  
 M. Ward, A. Parkes



**3rd GRADE CRICKET**

Standing: R. Madigan, R. Cattley, A. Snelling, R. McGuirk, R. Muller.  
 Seated: P. Anastasi, R. Smith, B. Sharp, Mr. J. Lundie (Coach), M. Bedkober (Capt.), P. Crook



Batting: G. Olsen 27 n.o. and G. Thatcher 22.

Bowling: Woods 5 wickets and Boyd, Step-toe — one wicket each.

We played a one week fixture against Rozelle and Fort Street were again the eventual winners on the first innings. Good performances were displayed by G. Olsen 23 and T. Woods 21 n.o. D. Lawrence captured 4 wickets.

So far Gary Olsen has taken 5 stumpings in a good display behind the stumps.

T. WOODS, Captain

## 13 YEARS CRICKET

The Thirteen Years XI has met with mixed success. A good win over Rozelle must be balanced by a convincing defeat at the hands of Drummoyne.

The pleasing feature about this side is the very good team spirit which has developed in boys who were new to the school. This will continue in the second part of the competition and lead to a successful year.

Some individual performances have earned a place in this report. Terry Bannister's bowling was our only threat to Drummoyne. Against Rozelle Paul Cooper took a fine hat-trick and with the bat Keith Land and Andrew Alexander took charge to guide our team to victory.

# BASKETBALL

## 1st GRADE BASKETBALL

The first grade side began the season on a high note, firstly for the second successive year, the whole team was selected to represent the Mid-western Zone and secondly, playing as the Zone team we qualified for the City of Sydney Interzone Finals. The lack of competition in the zone became evident at this stage with the strong Canterbury Zone convincingly defeating us. Two players won representative honours in these matches, G. Wethered and C. Li Chiang being selected in the Metropolitan C.H.S. second and third team respectively.

The first grade team, although it has had convincing wins in the zone competition, has yet to show its true form. The team, virtually unchanged since last year, is showing the benefit from the hard work of our coach. Tactical play, both offensive and defensive, is a feature of our game with improved teamwork as a result of the gain in experience of the players. The improvement in defence was offset to some extent by the withdrawal of P. Dunn with a broken wrist, we are looking forward to him rejoining the side for the latter part of the competition. The players are positioning themselves much better and the ball is being fed to the forwards much more efficiently than in past years. The fact that we are playing the game harder and faster is indicated by the high scores.

The team already has an invincible lead in the zone competition. So far this season the team has not been defeated and has scored 277 points while only conceding 39 in four matches.

As a final note we would like to express our thanks to our coach, Mr. Mastus, for the

amount of work he has put into our coaching, and also to the sportsmaster, Mr. Jones, for the interest he has shown in the team.

Results: Fort St. v. Ibrox Park, 66-6; Drummoyne, 83-8; Ashfield, 59-9; Ibrox Park, 69-16.

C.L.

### Coach's Remarks:

G. Wethered (guard): A tireless worker, and the schemer behind most of the team plays. Greg was rewarded with C.H.S. selection.

C. Li Chiang (forward or centre): A much improved player this year, he controlled the backboards at all times, also gained C.H.S. selection.

A. Allison (guard): A thinker at all times, however lack of speed saw him drop from the first five this year.

R. McPhillips (centre or forward): Lack of confidence prevented us from seeing how good he really could be.

P. Evans (guard): A most steady player at all times.

D. Wilson (guard): A good spoiling guard.

G. Donohue (guard): The midget of the team, he was very useful in the midcourt.

N. Nedachin (forward): A good forward whom we expect to see a lot more of next year.

L. Rebecchi (forward): Unfortunately we never saw the basketball that he is capable of playing.

P. Dunn (guard): We sadly missed Paul's fast aggressive guarding which had become a feature of our defence. It will be a pleasure to have him back for the completion of the competition.

W.M.





**FIRST GRADE BASKETBALL**

Back Row: A. Allison, C. Li Chiang, R. McPhillips, P. Evans, D. Wilson, G. Donohue  
 Front Row: P. Dukin, Mr. R. Mobbs, G. Wethered, Mr. W. Mastus, N. Nedachin



**15 YEARS BASKETBALL**

Back Row: D. Hardgrove, C. Koudounis, C. Christofi  
 Front Row: P. Kuti, R. Weiss, G. Sharp, Mr. P. Jones





#### 14 YEARS BASKETBALL

Back Row: M. Collett, Z. Kodjababian, G. Starkie  
 Front Row: G. Brien, P. Webby, P. Theile, Mr. P. Jones

#### 15 YEARS BASKETBALL

There have been 6 games so far this year and we have not been defeated. Two games were forfeited to us by Croydon Park who could not field a team.

The other 4 games we won rather convincingly, finding no competition from the other teams and it looks very likely that we will be premiers again this year.

The scores of the games played to date are:

Fort St. d. Drummoyne, 30-9.

Fort St. d. Rozelle, 42-6.

Fort St. d. Ashfield, 42-4.

Fort St. d. Ibrox Park, 83-6.

The team is playing well and as a team, which is shown by the convincing wins. The members of the team are: G. Sharp (capt.),

T. Malpass, D. Hardgrove, C. Christofi, C. Koudounis, P. Cuti, D. Gardiner and R. Weiss.  
 G. SHARPE

#### 14 YEARS BASKETBALL

Our grade team this year is very strong. It consists of: P. Webby, G. Starkie, I. Ferris, G. Brien, P. Theile, Z. Kodjababian (c.)

I will read you the position of our team: P. Webby is a left back defender and a blocker. G. Starkie is a right back defender and a blocker, too. P. Theile is a left back defender. I. Ferris is a centre forward and an attacker. G. Brien is a right forward and an attacker, too. Z. Kodjababian is a left forward and an attacker.

Our team had good results this year. We owe it to our coach, Mr. Bremnor.



# WATER POLO

## 1st GRADE WATER POLO

Playing with almost the same team as last year, 1st Grade has had another successful season. With only one or two games still to play, this team is undefeated in the zone and seems certain to retain the premiership for Fort St. There is unfortunately a lack of competition in the Mid-Western Zone and this may account for the regular high scoring in games against Ashfield, Ibrox Park and Drummoyne.

By switching positions during games it has been possible for every boy to score at least one goal this year but John Stapleton has scored many fine goals and is the team's top scorer.

It was very disappointing that no Fort St. players were selected in the C.H.S. teams but J. Stapleton, N. Devine, B. Battin and R. Johnstone represented the school at the trials. John Stapleton had been playing 1st Grade with Balmain Water Polo Club, the Metropolitan premiers and perhaps this is an indication of the inefficiency of C.H.S. selections for the combined schoolboy sporting teams.

On Sat., 18th March, at Drummoyne Pool, the 1st Grade team competed with 12 other high school teams in the annual C.H.S. knockout competition. After winning the first three rounds, we were unlucky to be defeated by one goal in the final by Narrabeen B.H.S. This was the first time Fort St. has been runners up and the final game was described as one of the finest ever seen in an inter-school competition.

Much of the credit for the team's success must go to Messrs Dalgliesh and Pritchard. Mr. Dalgliesh has again done a fine job as coach and organiser of Water Polo and Mr. Pritchard, a new addition to the staff, has given the team valuable assistance during the season. The whole team is deeply indebted to these teachers.

Finally, I would like to thank the boys themselves who, by playing in the 1st Grade team, have been fitting representatives of Fort Street. The boys who made up the team were: John Stapleton, Noel Devine, Steve White, Howard Gould, Dave Sutherland, Brian Battin, Menas Koulmandas, Bryan Holliday.

R. T. JOHNSTONE

## 2nd GRADE WATER POLO

During the past season Second Grade water polo has met with moderate success. After winning the 1966 premiership, we entered the 1967 season full of confidence. In our first match we were narrowly defeated by a greatly improved Ashfield team. Ashfield was the only school in the zone fielding a second grade team and in the return match we were able

to hold them to a draw. The enthusiasm of the team has faltered through lack of competition, but the team combined well and all boys have given their best in the matches we have played.

The team consisted of Bryan Rigden (captain), Greg Sneesby (vice-captain), Allen Blewitt, Geoff Buckley, Don Reid, Guy Smith, Ian Cohen, Alex Ostermeyer, Robert Vine, Ian Wicks.

We would also like to put forward our thanks to Mr. Dalgliesh, for his advice and keen interest throughout the season.

BRYAN RIGDEN, Captain

## 15 YEARS WATER POLO

The team, this year, made a vast improvement on last year's effort, mainly because of the painstaking efforts of our coach, Mr. Dalgliesh. Fort Street played well, losing only to Rozelle and Drummoyne. D. Graff, D. Nicholson, D. Ross and D. Lear played well in every game. At the end of the season, Fort Street managed to gain third place in the competition. The whole team should be congratulated on their fine performance.

KEITH HENDRY, Captain

## 14 YEARS WATER POLO

Although the team has shown an improvement in its playing this year, there still remains room for improvement in its handling and passing of the ball.

For the early matches of the season the team's strength was weakened by injuries.

We would like to thank Mr. Dalgliesh, Mr. Barry and Mr. McNally for giving up their time for coaching and building up our teamwork. We will endeavour to make our performance in the next half of the season worthy of their efforts.

The team consists of I. Eddie (capt.), A. Cowper (v.-capt.), T. Riley, P. Blume, M. Whitling, N. King, R. Grimson, R. James, W. Muir.

Results: Fort Street v. Drummoyne, lost 3-5; Fort Street v. Ibrox Park, lost 4-5; Fort Street v. Rozelle, drew 3-3; Fort Street v. Ashfield, won 9-0; Fort Street v. Croydon Park, won forfeit.

I. EDDIE

## 13 YEARS WATER POLO

As this was the first season for all players and in many cases, the first time that they had handled a water polo ball, we found many difficulties. Owing to no final team's being chosen until the last match, the teamwork was bad.



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## 1st GRADE WATER POLO

Back Row: R. Battin, J. Stapleton, B. Holliday, D. Sutherland, M. Koulmandas  
Front Row: Mr. D. Dalgleish, H. Gould, R. Johnstone, N. Devine, Mr. P. Pritchard



However, despite the one-sided advantage of Ibrox Park. We managed to hold them down on the last matches. Victory came against Rozelle in the last match. We defeated them 8-nil. Best all round players were: Stephen Parsons, Mark Houley and Graeme Eddie.

The rest of the team consisted of: Peter Blewitt (capt.), Paul Jennings, Kevin Stapleton, Douglas Wright, Gregory Looker, David Shepard, Angelo Giovas, S. Donkers.

PETER BLEWITT



### 2nd GRADE, 15 YEARS, 14 YEARS WATER POLO

Back Row: I. Eddie, R. James, A. Cowper, E. Berger, P. King

Third Row: Mr. K. McNally, C. Ionnides, T. Riley, W. Muir, P. Blume, T. Parker, P. Breaden, R. Grimpton

Second Row: A. Jessup, D. Lear, P. Wright, W. O'Meara, D. Graff, K. Hendry, D. Ross, I. Cohen, P. Kerr, D. Nicholson, P. Cross

Front Row: J. Buckley, A. Blewitt, R. Vine, B. Rigden, Mr. D. Dalgleish, G. Sneesby, G. Smith, A. Ostermayer, D. Read, I. Wicks

## TENNIS

### 1st GRADE TENNIS

First Grade did not have a very successful season this year. Five games were played of which one was won and four were lost. One game was washed out. We were defeated twice by Ibrox Park and twice by Ashfield. The best game was against Drummoyne. In a close game we finally won by two games. The players were:

Russell Wright: Possessed a good all-round game with the ability to force opponents into error.

Robert Bow: A good player with good all-round shots. Able to combine well with partner.

Peter Greer: Possessed a hard serve and good forehand.

Vince Badalati: Fair all-round player.

On behalf of the team I would like to thank our coach, Mr. Martin, for his helpful advice. There are many promising juniors in the younger teams and there is a promising future for tennis in the school.

V. BADALATI





**1st GRADE TENNIS**

Back Row: R. Wright, N. Bourke, P. Evans  
 Front Row: S. Rogers, Mr. K. Martin, V. Badalati

## ***A RIGHT DECISION***

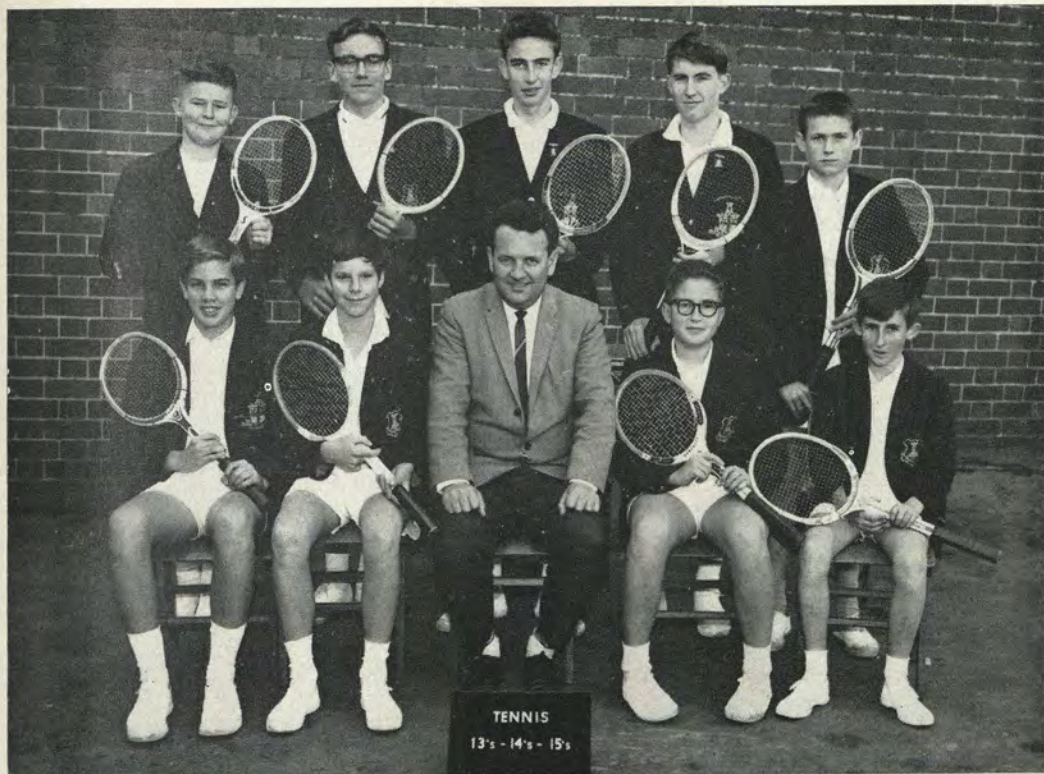
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### 15 YEARS, 14 YEARS, 13 YEARS TENNIS

Back Row: B. Marsh, N. Murray, G. Millen, P. Riccord, A. Lee  
 Front Row: T. Janke, I. Landon-Jones, Mr. K. Martin, W. Ryman, K. Price

## SECOND GRADE TENNIS

Second Grade has had a fairly successful season and is in second place behind Ashfield. The first match against Ashfield was a draw but in the return match Fort Street was decisively beaten, three sets to one. This was the only match the team lost. With the exception of Ashfield, the team had little opposition.

Throughout the competition all players have tried hard and have played like a team. The team would like to thank Mr. Martin for his valuable assistance and encouragement during the year.

The team consisted of P. Ramster, S. Rogers, R. Lum Mow, P. Evans and N. Bourke.

N. BOURKE

## 15 YEARS TENNIS

The team continues to uphold the fine tradition of Fort St. with its fine play and good sportsmanship, both on and off the court.

The three matches played to date have produced three resounding victories. Drummoyne were defeated by four sets to nil; Ashfield by three sets to one and Croydon Park four sets to nil.

The team would like to thank Mr. Martin and Mr. Jones for their help and co-operation throughout the year.

Team: M. Pinkus, N. Murray, G. Millen, P. Riccord. Reserves: R. Muller, T. Parker.

M. PINKUS, Capt.

## 14 YEARS TENNIS

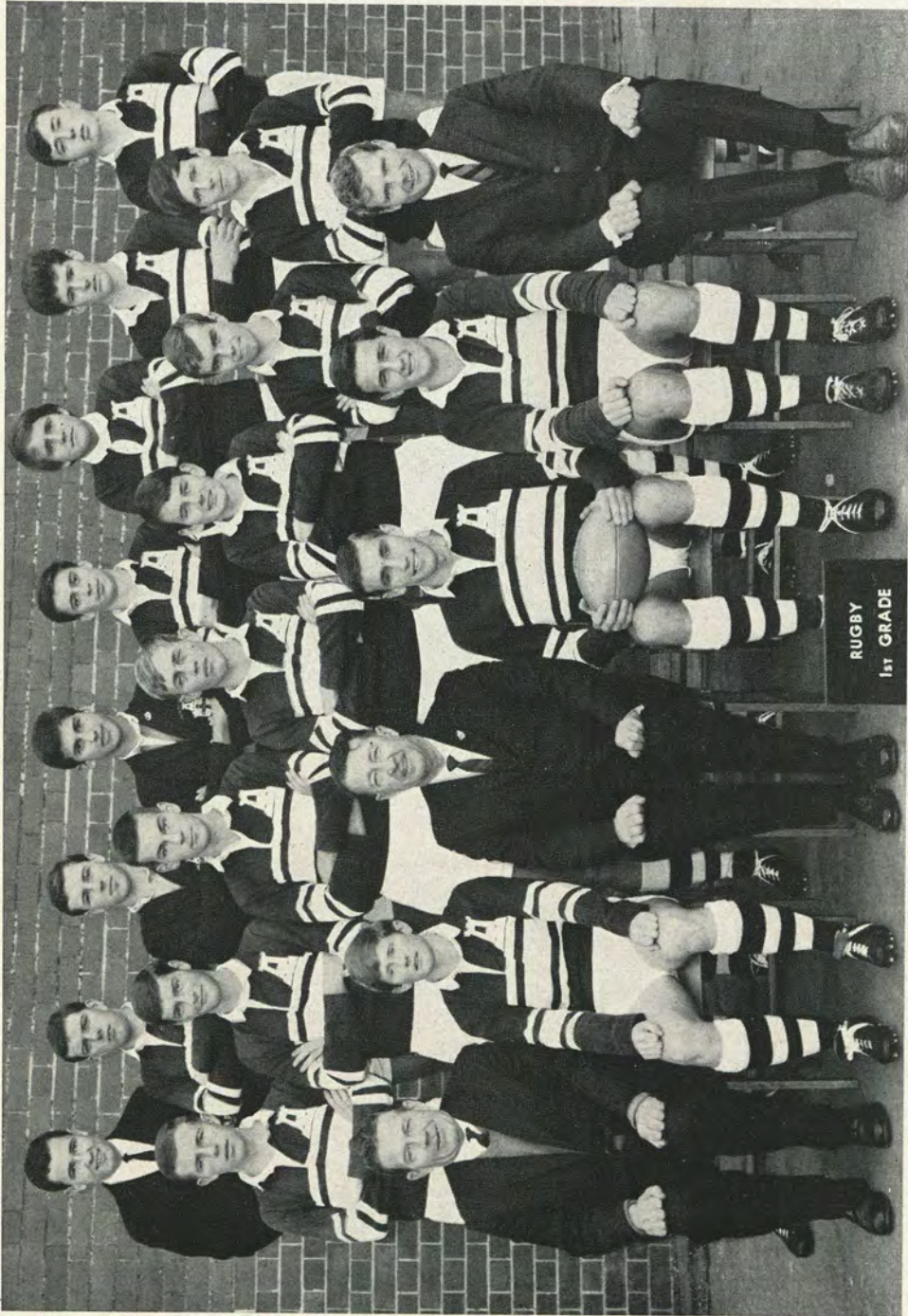
This year's grade team was a very good one. They played hard throughout the season, trying their best.

The players were: K. Rice (capt.), B. Ryman, I. Landon-Jones, T. Janke, A. Lee (reserve).

They play only doubles. Pairs are: K. Price and I. Landon-Jones, B. Ryman and T. Janke.

This season our team only lost one match, at the hands of Ashfield.





**1st GRADE RUGBY UNION**

Back Row: E. Cosgrove (Scorer), D. Wilson, B. Battin, M. Ward, F. Ragen, A. McCarrol, R. Wright, A. Stevenson  
 Middle Row: J. Stapleton, B. Holliday, D. Sutherland, C. Bachali, J. Bungate, N. Devine, G. Druitt (Coach), P. Dunn, R. E. Mobbs (Headmaster), P. Evans (Captain)  
 Front Row: Mr. J. Fraser A. Thirlwell, Mr. P. Jones (Sportsmaster)



# RUGBY UNION

## FIRST GRADE RUGBY UNION

Fort Street again showed supremacy on the Rugby field, First Grade losing only one competition match in the season and thus winning the premiership comfortably. Our nearest rivals were six points behind.

After losing vital players whom we had hoped to retain this year, many new players were moulded into the team. The team was unlucky to only have the services of Paul Dunn and Bob Muir for a minor part of the season. The team only reached great heights on few occasions but still recorded some fine wins. Although the team never had the same backline for two consecutive weeks, team spirit was always present in the side.

Playing hard, open Rugby but not making full use of our advantages in play, the team enjoyed some fine wins, defeating Ashfield 49-0, Ibrox Park 20-3 and Drummoyne 26-6. During the season the team scored 236 points for and 70 against. The most tries scored in a match were ten with an average of over three tries in a match.

As in previous years, Fort Street entered the Waratah Shield Knockout Competition. After having been narrowly defeated in the semi-finals in the two previous years, hopes were high for a successful third attempt. After defeating Sydney Tech. 26-3 and Drummoyne 12-6, we were matched with last year's winners, Manly, in the quarter-final. Fort Street was anxious to avenge last year's defeat by this same team. However, the team did not "click" on the day and all hopes diminished when we were beaten 12-6 without a try being scored. Handling caused the fate of the team and silly penalties threw the game away.

One highlight of the season was in a social game against Scots College, a G.P.S. team. We won this game quite comfortably, defeating this team 11-3.

Ten players were selected for the Zone Firsts and from these Dunn, Thirlwell, Holliday and Evans were selected in the C.H.S. squad. Dunn and Thirlwell went on to be selected in the C.H.S. Reserves and are congratulated for their fine performances.

The team expresses their sincere thanks to Mr. Fraser and Mr. Jones for coaching us to our third consecutive premiership. Their advice and assistance is deeply appreciated and every member has learnt much about the game of Rugby under their guidance.

The team regrets that Mr. Fraser will not be coaching Rugby any longer because of ill-health. Mr. Fraser has done a great service to Rugby at Fort Street during the past few years and his valuable advice in forward play

produced some tight, skilful packs of very high standard. His loss is deeply regretted.

—Phillip Evans

## SECOND GRADE RUGBY UNION

### UNDEFEATED PREMIERS

At no stage during the competition did the second grade receive any strong opposition; this resulted in scores which were often flattering to the standard of our play (d. Drummoyne 29-3, 19-0; Ibrox Park 24-10, 27-3, 14-3; Ashfield 34-3, 25-0, 13-3).

The weak opposition also meant that the potential of our players was not brought out and this also resulted in a lack of team spirit. The coach thanks E. Cosgrove for his invaluable service as recorder of scores.

The leading point-scorers for the season were:

G. Morris — 44

A. Parkes — 24

D. Pearson — 24

R. Shorten — 24

Best Back: R. Shorten

Best Forward: G. Brandon

Played 8; won 8; lost nil; drew nil. For 185, against, 25.

## THIRD GRADE RUGBY UNION

This year, at Fort Street, the 3rd Grade Rugby team was sorry not to be able to maintain the premiership attainments of the two other Open teams. Although playing in a fairly weak competition (as can be judged by some of the victories, 63-3, 59-0), Fort St. found its nemesis in the Drummoyne team. With a size and weight advantage, their employment of bustling tactics in the forwards and inside backs paid off, we were narrowly defeated in the three games against Drummoyne. In this fashion, they went on to win the competition.

However, to give the players their due, many fine individual performances were turned in, perhaps to the detriment of the "team-game" which only became evident late in the season, with L. Hodda showing rapid improvement. Due to continued call-ups to the 2nd XV, a regular team was not possible. The players would like to thank Mr. Pritchard for his able guidance at training and on the field.

The squad of players was: S. Rogers, L. Hodda, C. Bridge, P. Catt, H. Skannavides, S. Demetriou, J. Macarounas, A. Blewitt, R. Wright, R. Vine, H. Dunne, I. Holland, J. McIntyre, L. Cambourn, B. Cross, C. Kiely, G. Donohue, K. Blanchard, S. O'Connor, R. Nowland, J. Gibbs.

—A. Blewitt





#### 2nd AND 3rd GRADE RUGBY UNION

Back Row: K. Blanchard, G. Alen, C. Bridge, B. Sherriff, L. Cambourn, L. Hodda, J. Macarounas, J. Williams, S. Rogers

Third Row: G. Gibbs, A. Blewitt, G. Wilton, C. Keilly, C. Williams, P. Catt, S. Demetriou, D. Masters, B. Cross

Second Row: I. Pike, R. Shorten, A. Parkes, G. Morris, R. McPhillips, R. Vine, I. Holland, J. McIntyre, N. Keeley

Front Row: C. Li-Chiang, P. Carr, G. Brandon, Mr. P. Pritchard (Coach 3rd Grade), D. Pearson (Captain 2nd Grade), Mr. P. Fay (Coach 2nd Grade), J. Dalton, S. Miller, G. Bailey

#### 15A RUGBY — ZONE PREMIERS

This team, although the smallest in the competition, proved itself a winning combination. Hard-tackling forwards gave a speedy service to the backs and this resulted in a total score of 130 points for and 53 against. Top scorer was Greg Hartshorne with 38 points. The team won nine matches and lost one — to Drummoyne.

**Trevor Sheahan:** Full back. Outstanding in defence. Frequently joined in back-line movements.

**Keith Hendry:** Winger. Very fast — scored five tries — represented Zone.

**Owen McCallum:** In-centre. Made most of every opportunity. His ability to beat the opposition resulted in scoring five tries and setting up many more. Very sound in defence.

**Bill O'Meara:** Out-centre. Outstanding in defence and attack — made many fine runs. Represented Zone.

**Malcolm Bennell:** Winger. Strong, determined runner. Improved with every match.

**Larry Roberts:** Five-eighth. Good link between backs and forwards. Made some good breaks and defended well.

**Con Ioannidis:** Half-back. Small but capable player. Gave good service from the scrum.

**Greg Hartshorne:** Lock. Very good team player — reliable kicker and excellent in cover defence.

**Ross McKenzie:** Breakaway. Frequently joined in the back-line and used his speed to start and finish moves.

**Darryl Nicholson:** Breakaway. Improved with every match.

**Martin Bedkober:** Second row. Tireless worker — excellent in defence and penetrating in attack.

**Allan Kelly:** Second row. Sound in defence and backed up well.

**David Lee:** Front row. Tallest man in the line-out where he did valuable work.





### 15 YEARS RUGBY UNION — COMPETITION WINNERS

Back Row: D. Nicholson, W. O'Meara, T. Sheehan, A. Kelly, G. Hartshorne  
 Centre Row: M. Bedkober, M. Bennell, R. MacKenzie, D. Lee, G. Pettit, T. Parker  
 Front Row: C. Ioannides, O. McCallum, Mr. B. Mahony, N. Nedachin, L. Roberts, K. Hendry

Nicky Nedachin: Hooker. An inspiring captain who kept all players on their toes. Represented Zone.

Geoff Pettit: Front row. Developed into a fine forward.

T. Parker: Always rose to the occasion when called upon.

R. Cover: Tackled well and made the most of every opportunity.

G. Winstanley: Tireless worker who played in many positions.

Best Forward: Martin Bedkober.

Best Back: Bill O'Meara.

The team would like to thank Mr. Mahony for his helpful hints and fine coaching throughout the season.

—N. Nedachin, Captain

### 15B RUGBY UNION

Owing to the fact that not many schools in the zone could furnish a 15B Rugby Union team, there were only three teams in the competition. It was also noticed as the season

progressed, there was very little difference in the standard of play set up by all the teams and this was very much indicated by the scores because never in the competition was any team beaten by more than about six points.

Our thanks go to Mr. Firth-Smith, our coach, for the time he put into the team and his valuable assistance.

### 14A RUGBY UNION

The team as a whole did very well finishing second to Ibrox Park in the competition. On the 18/7/67 Ibrox Park, playing very good attacking football, defeated Fort Street, who, on the day were not far below them in general standard of play. This win gave Ibrox Park the competition.

Best players were: Boyd, who gave excellent service to his five-eighth, also his work around the base of the scrum was very good and his general play was first-class; Ellem, who was a constant menace to the opposition both in attack and in defence; Thatcher,



although eligible to play 13 years, he played with the 14 years and was very unlucky not to gain selection as the Zone hooker, but managed to be stand-by full-back. His hooking was a tremendous boost to our chances of winning.

During the season the team managed to score 170 points while 59 points were scored against us. Point scorers were: Steptoe 94, Boyd 17, Thatcher 14, Wiggins 9, Drayton, Frazer, Ellem, Nick Hronopoulos, Porkovich, Muldowney all 6 points and Cowper 3. Finally, I would like to thank Mr. McNally for his keenness in training the team and for attending every game of the season. This was a major contribution to the team's success in the competition.

G. Steptoe (Captain)

### 14B RUGBY UNION

The 14B's have been a happy, keen and consistent combination playing the game for the sake of its enjoyment. The team was consistent in that it won half of its matches and lost half — always winning over Ashfield and losing to Drummoyne.

Although hesitant beginners at the start they improved to the extent that where the bigger Drummoyne team recorded early large wins the later contests were close and exciting. The team learnt that tackling low is more likely to injure an opponent than the tackler.

Individual commendations are difficult to

make, but the reliable boot-strap tackling of Robert Laws, the tactical direction of Stephen Drabble, the vigour of little David Laurence, the leadership of Philip Breaden in the forwards and the improvement of George Jaksic, deserve mentioning. However, what matters most is sportsmanship, *joie de vivre* and team spirit which the 14B's had in abundance.

—L.S.H.

### 13A RUGBY UNION

The 13A team this year was a very keen and able side. They arrived at the last match of the season, against Ibrox Park, undefeated. This match proved to be the most satisfying and the most exciting of the season. Fort Street reached half-time leading 8-5; Ibrox switched a fast breakaway to centre, and from this position he was able to score two tries, getting clear away from all defenders. The final score was 11-14, and Fort Street had just failed to be Zone Premiers. They were not pressed hard enough by the other schools to perfect their defence, and were unfortunate only to play Ibrox Park once.

There is great promise at this level in the school; few of the "A" team stand out above the rest. It is very unfortunate that no "B" team could be run this year as over fifty boys wanted to play at the beginning of the season, and three keen teams could have been formed with ease.

Richard Lee has been a conscientious captain of the side.

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# SOCCER

## FIRST GRADE SOCCER

Our young side finished second in this year's competition. We extend our congratulations to Ibrox Park whose more experienced team eventually took out the premiership. Our early form was excellent but we lapsed badly midway through the season. However, the premiership was in doubt until the final game when we were beaten by Ibrox Park 4-1.

This season we entered the Tasman Cup and made the third round. Maybe next year we will be more successful. The team's performance throughout the season was inconsistent and quite unpredictable. Best and fairest award would go to George Apostolidis and most improved to Ross Chapman for their determined non-stop displays on the field. Other players worthy of mention are Stephen Corbett, Guy Nannariello and Glenn Miranda for all-round team efforts. We finished the competition with a goal average of 27 for and 16 against. Finally we extend our thanks to Mr. Carey for taking such a keen interest in the team and soccer as a whole.

— Glenn Miranda

## SECOND GRADE SOCCER

Fort St. extend their congratulations to Drummoyne Boys' High, the winners of the second grade competition for 1967. Our team performed creditably throughout the season, specially in the halves and backs. However, the inexperienced forward line failed to kick the goals that would have changed the result of the competition. Best players were Wind-schuttle, Hardgrove, and Poole, while Graff and Mutton worked hard in defence. The team would like to thank Mr. Carey, the coach, for his support and advice throughout the season.

—C.C.

## 15 YEARS SOCCER

This team did reasonably well this season finishing the competition in third place. We were beaten twice by Drummoyne and once by Ashfield. Although these teams were definitely the better teams on the day, Fort St. could and should have done better. Our games on these occasions were very poor displays of wild miskicking by the forwards and erratic and inconsistent tackling by the defence.

Apart from these lapses the team has functioned well and many goals have been scored. Forwards usually played well and the halves and backs were very close to being the best in the competition. 29 goals were scored and 9 conceded. The best players were C. Christofi,

A. Smart, and U. Kalnins, S. Prendergast and R. Muller, all of whom were selected to represent the zone.

The team thanks Mr. Henderson for taking and training us and giving up his time.

—R. Muller (Capt.)

## 14 YEARS GRADE SOCCER

This year's 14 years team turned out premiers for the second year. During the first round everything went Fort Street's way: we scored 19 goals against other schools and had only 2 goals scored against us. Fort Street were leading by 2 points over Ibrox Park at this stage. But in the second round we won the first two games by slim margins only. Then playing Rozelle, who were coming last, we could not score a single goal after having 80% of the play in Rozelle's penalty area. The following week we met Ibrox Park who were now just one point behind us. This proved the most exciting match of the season. Fort Street, down 1-0 all the second half, made a late rally in the last minute and a shot by G. Olsen with ten seconds to go scored the equalising goal. Fort Street won the last match against Ashfield to take the premiership.

—G. Olsen

The 14 years team is to be congratulated on being premiers for the second season in succession. Their record augurs well for future Tasman Cup competitions.

If this season proved anything, however, it proved that competitions can be lost quite easily if a team rests on its laurels after early success. The fighting spirit must be present in every minute of every match. I am pleased that this spirit came back into the team in the last two matches.

It is to be hoped that next year this team will be able to have regular practice against another *full* team, instead of splitting up into "six a side". This latter is not at all helpful for the development of team work.

Soccer may not be "the finest game there is" (quote from last year's magazine regarding Rugby Union!), but there is a definite place for it in school sport, especially for those who consider physical skill and intelligence more important than brawn.

—T.A.

## 13A SOCCER

The A team would like to extend congratulations to the B's on their very fine competition win.

The A team had a very strong defence with





**1st GRADE SOCCER**

Back Row: D. Logan (Referee), G. Buckley, A. Ostermayer, S. Corbett, T. Taylor, P. Brown  
 T. Tantinello  
 Front Row: G. Nannariello, G. Apostolides, Mr. R. Mobbs, Mr. C. Carey, G. Miranda (Captain),  
 R. Chapman





### 2nd GRADE SOCCER

Back Row: D. Hardgrove, K. Mutton, P. Davis, L. Crossley, D. Graff (Captain), I. Giurissevich  
 Front Row: G. Cambourn, A. Fosbeary, Mr. C. Carey, D. Hay, L. Morton, P. Pigram

K. Land, J. Huszarek and M. Riddett always playing very sound games. The pick of the forwards would be K. Hope and P. Lamb who played some very good games. An understanding between the forwards and the defence was lacking and this cost the team valuable points. P. Cooper and D. Edworthy improved with every game and towards the end of the season were both forces to be reckoned with.

The team would like to thank Mr. Smith for giving up his valuable time to coach us on a Monday afternoon.

—T. Woods (Capt.)

### 13B SOCCER

The season was victorious for the B's. The team won the competition by two points from Drummoyn.

The first game was against Rozelle whom we defeated easily three to one.

Next game was a bye.

Third match we played and beat Ibrox Park three to one with seven men; D. Thistlethwaite, A. Gosling, D. Tully, G. Denaro, S. Funnell, T. Rocavert, J. March.

Fourth game we were washed out.

The final game in the first round was played against our A's who were outright winners, two to nil.

The second round's results were much the same: Rozelle versus Fort Street — won three to one; Ibrox Park versus Fort Street — won two to one. This was a hard-fought match because both teams were in the running for the premiership. It was fast and exciting to watch and play. Fort Street A's versus Fort Street B's — won two to one. This was a scrappy effort by both teams.

The team's forwards played well between themselves but lacked good combination.

The defence was sound at all times.

One factor contributing to our success was the team spirit which I consider a good thing to have in a team.

Our thanks go to Messrs. Smith and Weir for their time and assistance at the various games.

A special vote of thanks goes to D. Logan, for without him the team would not have been what it was.

We nick-named the team "Logan's Heroes".

The team was as follows: D. Tully (capt.), D. Thistlethwaite (vice-capt.), B. Land, G. Denaro, J. March, T. Rocavert, G. Eddie, S. Funnell, I. Gerozisis, D. Edworthy, A. Gosling, C. Hatzimihataki, M. Gibson.

—D. Tully (Capt.)






### 3rd GRADE SOCCER

Back Row: N. Christopoulos, R. McGuirk, R. James, C. Christofi, V. Kalanins, A. Smart, N. Hope  
 Front Row: C. Koudounis, P. Riccord, Mr. P. Henderson, R. Muller (Captain), M. Curtis,  
 S. Prendergast

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## FINAL WINTER POINT SCORE

	RUGBY UNION					
	Ashfield	Croydon	Drummoyne	Fort St.	Ibrox Pk.	Rozelle
1st Grade	5	—	7	15	9	—
2nd Grade	4	—	9	17	6	—
3rd Grade	5	—	16	11	2	—
15 Years	7	2	13	17	8	13
14 Years	7	1	9	15	17	11
13 Years	—	7	3	13	15	2
	SOCCER					
1st Grade	3		9	10	13	—
2nd Grade	6		16	6	8	—
15 Years	17		14	13	10	2
14 Years	9		12	17	16	5
13 Years	—		11	8	3	5
13 Years "B"	—			13		

—P. Jones

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# HOUSE REPORTS

## CHRISMAS HOUSE

*House Master:* Mr. L. Bottomley

*House Captain:* Paul Dunn

This year has once again proved most successful for Christmas from the point of view of representation in Grade teams and performances in the swimming carnival. Members of Christmas have acquitted themselves well in their various sports and have figured prominently in all school activities.

In the swimming carnival Christmas performed so creditably as to almost win it, finishing only  $3\frac{1}{2}$  points behind the winners. This was due to a tremendous House effort and a high degree of House spirit shown by the junior members of Christmas. Especially worthy of merit were Peter Blewitt, 13 Years Champion, and Allan Cowper, 14 Years Champion who succeeded in breaking five records. Ian Eddie in the 12 Years age group also swam well.

Christmas was strongly represented in all First Grade teams and Zone teams. We had eight members in this year's premiership-winning 1st XV. Of these, Colin Bachali, Paul Dunn and Phillip Evans went on to represent the Zone. Christmas members of this year's First Grade basketball team managed to gain selection in the Zone team.

Other House members in school First Grade teams were:

First Grade Rugby: Colin Bachali, Brian Battin, Gary Brandon, John Bungate, Greg Druitt, Paul Dunn, Phillip Evans, Noel Devine.

First Grade Cricket: Graeme Bailey, Ross Chapman, Peter Carr, Peter Brown, Les Crossley, John Cross, Stephen Corbett.

First Grade Basketball: Alan Allison, Greg Donohue, Paul Dunn, Phillip Evans.

First Grade Soccer: George Apostolidis, Peter Brown, Stephen Corbett, Ross Chapman, Geoff Buckley.

First Grade Water Polo: Noel Devine, Brian Battin.

First Grade Tennis: Robert Bow, Vince Badalati.

Of these boys, Graeme Bailey was selected to represent C.H.S. in Baseball and Paul Dunn in Rugby.

Looking ahead to the school athletic carnival, Christmas should perform quite well in all divisions and it is hoped that many boys will have unselfishly competed for the purpose of maintaining House spirit and to reinforce the points gained by the better athletes. Several boys performed well in the last athletic carnival and deserve a special men-

tion. They were: Donald Edworthy in the 12 Years age group, Steven Davey in the 13 Years, Jeff Bradley in the 16 Years and Paul Dunn and Phillip Evans in the Open.

It is hoped that these boys can repeat their performances this year to enable Christmas to win the athletics carnival.

Our members have taken part in many other school activities — we have representatives in the choir, led by Ray Barnett and David Ekert; in the Brass Ensemble, led by Allen Blewitt and Peter Catt. We are also represented in the Debating teams and the cadets.

In conclusion, I would like to thank our House Master, Mr. Bottomley, Christmas Prefects, Colin Bachali, Ray Barnett and Phillip Evans, for their assistance during the year. I would also like to thank all Christmas members for their participation and the encouragement and house spirit they have displayed during the year.

On behalf of all Christmas Prefects, I would like to wish the House and the School a great deal of success on all sporting and academic fields in years to come.

—P. Dunn

## KILGOUR HOUSE

*House Master:* Mr. R. Horan

*House Captain:* R. Johnstone

Kilgour regained the position of premier house early this year, by winning the points score at the swimming carnival. After the first races it was clear Kilgour would rival the other houses for the point-score and this spurred both juniors and seniors to greater efforts. In 15 Years age group K. Hendry and D. Graff dominated all events and R. Johnstone was Open Champion.

In First Grade sport a number of boys represented the house:

Rugby: B. Holliday

Basketball: C. Li Chiang

Water Polo: R. Johnstone, B. Holliday, M. Koulmandos, H. Gould

There are many boys who take part in non-sporting activities, such as the cadets, choir, chess, debating and plays. These boys always acquit themselves as fitting representatives of Fort Street.

I would like to thank the other prefects in the house, A. Husband, B. Jones and R. Lum Mow. These boys are always ready to help with relay teams and war cries. We regretted losing Bill Keato at the beginning of the year. He was not only a member of Kilgour but



also played rugby and cricket for the school. On the other hand we welcomed Mr. Horan back to the school after spending a term in Europe. As House Master he takes an active interest in the house.

There is only a week before the athletics carnival as I write this report. I know Ron Healas and Keith Hendry will turn in fine performances as in previous years. I hope every boy will do his best for the House and look forward to reading of another Killgour victory elsewhere in the magazine.

Finally I wish members of the House success in every activity they undertake.

—R. Johnstone

## MEARNS HOUSE

*House Master:* Mr. C. Fraser

*House Captain:* R. McPhillips

For Mearns 1967 was a year of disappointments. We began well by coming a creditable second at the athletics carnival but this promising start was slightly tarnished when our house finished a distant fourth at the annual swimming carnival. Again the senior years lacked the spirit of competition which was so prevalent in the younger boys. It is tremendously beneficial to Mearns that this spirit is fostered as it comprises the foundation on which success is built. The rewards which we gain through this spirit are numerous. House comradeship comes with a sense of belonging, something you can cheer for and be proud of.

However, some performances at these two carnivals are well worth mentioning. Steve Parsons headed the individual points score to take out the twelve years swimming championship. At the athletics carnival, Bill O'Meara consistently turned in good runs, breaking two records and becoming fourteen years champion, while Bob McPhillips was Open school and Zone Champion.

We had house members in many of the first grade teams with Guy Nannariello, Alex Ostermeyer and Glen Miranda representing us in soccer. Glen attained higher honours with his inclusion in the C.H.S. side. In basketball Nicky Nedachin and Bob McPhillips carried our colours. In Rugby Alan McCarrroll, David Masters, Robert Muir and Don Pearson were house members while Glen Miranda was our sole representative in the cricket team.

We now look forward to the coming athletics carnival and if Mearns members show their true enthusiastic spirit of the past I feel that our house will be high on the points-score list.

Finally, I would like to thank everyone who has made my job a little easier over the past two years and I sincerely hope that 1968 will hold success and honours to Mearns House.

—R. McPhillips

## WILLIAMS HOUSE

*House Master:* Mr. J. Lundie

*House Captain:* Dave Sutherland

Williams House has been very successful in all fields of endeavour during the past twelve months. As in all Houses, the main interest was in the sporting sphere, but the House was well represented in various other activities.

I would like to congratulate all members of the House on their wonderful work in winning last year's athletics carnival. This was a real team effort. In particular I'd like to congratulate the following boys for their wins in this carnival: Greville Wilton, Russell Wright, Tony Thirlwell, Robert Vine, Kevin Thomas, Tony Tantinello, Graham Sharp, David Woods, Gary Steptoe, Mark Whitling, Tony Woods and Paul Thiele.

We again performed well in this year's swimming carnival, finishing a close third. This result could have been improved on if more interest had been shown by senior members. Those who did well in this carnival were: John Stapleton, Don Reid, Ian Wicks, and Mark Whitling.

Williams was well represented in all First Grade sports and the following were members of these teams:

- 1st XV: Dennis Wilson, Malcolm Ward, Tony Thirlwell, Adrian Stephenson, John Stapleton, Dave Sutherland, Russell Wright, Frank Ragen, Colin Williams. Dave Sutherland won the Best and Fairest award and Tony Thirlwell managed to go on and make the C.H.S. team. Congratulations to Bob Shorten for being selected the Best Back in the 2nd XV.
- 1st XI: Adrian Stephenson.
- 1st Grade Water Polo: John Stapleton, Dave Sutherland, Stephen White.
- 1st Grade Basketball: Dennis Wilson, Greg Wethered. Greg Wethered went on to play C.H.S. Basketball.
- 1st Grade Soccer: Paul Taylor, Tony Tantinello, John Stone.
- 1st Grade Tennis: Russel Wright.

Williams was also prominent in other school activities. Greville Wilton was leader of the I.S.C.F., Michael Slater a C.U.O. in the Cadet Unit and the House had representatives in the choir, brass ensemble, debating, the chess club and in Play Day preparations.

I offer special thanks to Dave Sutherland for his good work as House Captain during the year. Also, I'd like to thank my fellow prefects: Dennis Wilson, Malcolm Ward, Greville Wilton and Gary Sutherland for their invaluable assistance throughout the year.

In conclusion, let us hope that Williams' success continues in future years, beginning with a win in this year's athletics carnival.

—Tony Thirlwell



# CLASS LISTS - 1967

## FORM 6

ALLEN, Graham  
 ALLISON, Alan  
 AU, Chang Tak  
 BACHALI, Colin  
 BADALATI, Vincent  
 BAILEY, Graeme  
 BARNETT, Ray  
 BARRY, Paul  
 BELL, Ross  
 BOW, Robert  
 BRANDON, Gary  
 BRIDGES, Michael  
 BUNGATE, John  
 CARR, Peter  
 CHIENG, Anthony  
 COMNINOS, Byron  
 COSGROVE, Ernest  
 DALTON, John  
 DEVINE, Noel  
 DIAMONDARIS, Mark  
 DRUITT, Gregory  
 DUCKETT, Stephen  
 DUNN, Paul  
 EDWARDS, Gregory  
 EKERT, David  
 EVANS, John  
 EVANS, Phillip  
 FERNANDEZ, Arthur  
 FREEDMAN, Max  
 GIBSON, Ian  
 GOULD, Howard  
 HARRIS, Charles  
 HARRIS, Stephen  
 HOLLAND, Ian  
 HOLLIDAY, Bryan  
 HOLT, Philip  
 HORWITZ, Christopher  
 HUSBAND, Alan  
 HUTTON, Peter  
 JONES, Bruce  
 JOHNSTONE, Robert  
 KOMITAS, Greg  
 KOULMANDAS, Menas  
 LAND, Kenneth  
 LAWRENCE, Wayne  
 LEE, Edward  
 LEE, Leonard  
 LEE, Paul  
 LI CHIANG, Claude  
 LOOKER, Robert  
 LUM MOW, Ray  
 McCARROLL, Alan  
 McPHILLIPS, John  
 MAITLAND, Neil  
 MANNILE, Michael  
 MILLS, Stephen  
 MITCHELL, David  
 MORRIS, John  
 MUIR, Robert  
 MUNN, Owen

NEILSON, Ashley  
 NEILSON, Stephen  
 NEWBY, Donald  
 NEWMAN, Frederick  
 NEWMAN, Graeme  
 O'HALLORAN, Philip  
 PATMAN, Ray  
 PATTISON, Graeme  
 PEARSON, Ian  
 PELLELY, Robert  
 PIGRAM, William  
 PIKE, Ian  
 PIRY, Stephen  
 PORTLEY, Kevin  
 RIZOGLOU, Eric  
 SANDBROOK, Wayne  
 SAW, Kent  
 SHANNAHAN, Keith  
 SHORTEN, Robert  
 SISMEY, Bruce  
 SMITH, Ian  
 SNELLING, Stephen  
 STAPLETON, John  
 STEENSON, Paul  
 STEPHENS, Peter  
 STEPHENSON, Adrian  
 SUTHERLAND, David  
 SUTHERLAND, Gary  
 SWADLING, Dennis  
 SZTOLCMAN, Paul  
 TASKER, Peter  
 TEO, Chan-Hock  
 THIRLWELL, Tony  
 VITLIN, John  
 WALLBANK, Stephen  
 WARD, Leon  
 WARD, Malcolm  
 WHYTE, Robert  
 WICKENDEN, Robert  
 WILLARD, Graham  
 WILLIAMS, Alan  
 WILSON, Dennis  
 WILTON, Greville  
 WRIGHTSON, Colin

## FORM 5

ALLISON, Graham  
 APOSTOLIDES, George  
 ARMSTRONG, Kevin  
 AVERY, Ross  
 BENNETT, Philip  
 BEVERIDGE, Graeme  
 BISHOP, Colin  
 BLEWITT, Allen  
 BRADLEY, Jeffrey  
 BREEZE, Gary  
 BRIDGE, Carl  
 BROWN, Allan  
 BROWN, Peter  
 BULIAK, Michael  
 CATT, Peter

CHAMBERLAIN, Ian  
 CHAPMAN, Ross  
 CHARLTON, Colin  
 COLLINGS, Adrian  
 CORBETT, Stephen  
 COTTEE, Angus  
 CROSS, John  
 CROSSLEY, Leslie  
 DAVIS, Peter  
 DEMETRIOU, Steven  
 DICK, Kenneth  
 DUNNE, Huntley  
 EASTON, Gregory  
 ELLIOTT, Michael  
 EVANS, Philip  
 FONG, David  
 FOSBEARY, Alan  
 FREEMAN, Larry  
 GORDON, John  
 GRAJCAR, Harold  
 GRANGER, Allan  
 GREER, Peter  
 GRUBB, Graeme  
 GUMM, Derek  
 HALAY, George  
 HAMILTON, Geoffrey  
 HAMMELL, Sidney  
 HANDEL, Paul  
 HARRIS, John  
 HODDA, Lindsay  
 HUNT, Bruce  
 HUTCHISON, John  
 IVINS, David  
 JEZARD, Clive  
 JOHNSON, Robert  
 JOHNSTON, Ross  
 JONES, Graham  
 KUTI, Gabriel  
 LANDER, John  
 LARSEN, Erik  
 LAURENCE, Stephen  
 LETT, Clyde  
 LIAO, Douglas  
 LOGAN, David  
 LOUGHRAN, Peter  
 McLAUGHLIN, Colin  
 MACAROUNAS, John  
 MALOUF, John  
 MANN, Darryl  
 MARTIN, John  
 MAYHEW, Stephen  
 MILLER, Stephen  
 MIRANDA, Glenn  
 MORANTE, Paul  
 MORRIS, Graham  
 MURDOCH, Gilbert  
 NANNARIELLO, Guy  
 NESBITT, David  
 NICHOLLS, Bryce  
 NICHOLSON, Gary  
 NOWLAND, Robert



O'CONNOR, Stephen  
 OONG, Henry  
 PARKES, Anthony  
 PEACHMAN, John  
 PEARSON, Donald  
 PHELAN, Warren  
 PIGRAM, Peter  
 QUAY, Edward  
 RAGEN, Francis  
 RAMAGE, Anthony  
 RAMSTER, Paul  
 RIGDEN, Bryan  
 ROGERS, Stephen  
 ROMANS, Stephen  
 ROSTRON, Len  
 SCHANKA, Peter  
 SEAL, Graham  
 SHERRIFF, Donald  
 SKANNAVIDES, Harry  
 SMITH, Guy  
 SNEESBY, Greg  
 STEWART, Howard  
 STONE, John  
 SWADLING, Lindsay  
 TOPFER, Malcolm  
 WETHERED, Greg  
 WHITE, Richard  
 WHITE, Stephen  
 WILLIAMS, John  
 WRIGHT, John  
 WRIGHT, Ronald  
 WRIGHT, Russell  
 YING, Peter

## FORM 4

ALLEN, Gregory  
 ALLSOPP, Chris  
 ARMSTRONG, Donald  
 BABICH, George  
 BATTIN, Brian  
 BAXTER, James  
 BILNEY, Jon  
 BLANCHARD, Keith  
 BLINMAN, Steven  
 BOES, Bruce  
 BOGDUK, Nikolai  
 BOURKE, Neil  
 BRADLEY, Alan  
 BROOMHEAD, Alan  
 BRUNNING, Maurice  
 BUCKLEY, Geoff  
 CAMBOURN, Gary  
 CAMBOURN, Larry  
 COHEN, Ian  
 COLLETT, Peter  
 CONOMOS, Tony  
 COSTA, Con  
 CROSS, Brian  
 CROSSLEY, Raymond  
 DEL DUCA, Frank  
 DONOHUE, Gregory  
 DOYLE, Gary  
 DUNN, Peter  
 EGAN, Mark  
 ELWELL, Stevyn  
 ERWIN, Robert  
 EVANS, Douglas  
 FARMER, Matthew  
 FAULKNER, Norman  
 FAZEKAS, Attila  
 GERMON, David

GEROZISIS, Arthur  
 GIBBS, Gary  
 GINN, Phillip  
 GIURISSEVICH, Tony  
 GRAFF, Derry  
 GRAHAM, John  
 GREENFIELD, Paul  
 GWOZDZ, Andrew  
 HALLS, Allan  
 HARDGROVE, Dennis  
 HARDIE, John  
 HARRIS, John  
 HAY, David  
 HEALAS, Ronald  
 HENDRY, Keith  
 HOLLEY, Graham  
 HORAN, Rodney  
 HOUNSLOW, Peter  
 INATEY, George  
 JACKSON, Geoffrey  
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 JUDD, Kenneth  
 KAI, Robert  
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 KENT, Wayne  
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 KING, Terry  
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 LAING, Paul  
 LAING, Philip  
 LEIS, Brian  
 LEONARD, Brad  
 LLOYD, Robert  
 LOUKAKIS, Angelo  
 LOWE, James  
 LUCK, Anthony  
 LUM MOW, Geoffrey  
 McINTYRE, John  
 McNAMARA, Brian  
 McPHAIL, Ken  
 McRITCHIE, Glenn  
 MALPASS, Terry  
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 MITCHELL, Ian  
 MORTON, Leith  
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 NEALE, Sydney  
 NEDACHIN, Nicky  
 NICHOLSON, Darryl  
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 OSTERMAYER, Alex  
 PARKINSON, Geoffrey  
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 PHIPPS, Colin  
 PLATT, Kenneth  
 POOLE, Trevor  
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 READ, Kelvin  
 READ, Nicholas  
 REBECCHI, Loris

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 ROSS, Donald  
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 SLATER, Michael  
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 TIERNEY, Donald  
 TRAVERS, Gregory  
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 WORSLEY, Stephen  
 WRIGHT, Rodney  
 YIP, Allen  
 YOUNG, John

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 ANTONAKOS, George  
 AYLING, Alan  
 BARNES, Lance  
 BAROLITS, Thomas  
 BEDKOBER, Martin  
 BELL, Stephen  
 BENDELI, Nicolas  
 BENNELL, Malcolm  
 BERGER, Emery  
 BLANCHARD, Stephen  
 BLOTT, Graham  
 BLUME, Paul  
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 BUCK, Robert  
 CAIRNS, David  
 CARTLEDGE, Douglas  
 CATTLEY, Robert  
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 CHRISTOPOULOS, Nicholas  
 CONSTANTOPEDOS, Takis  
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 COWEN, Leon  
 CROOK, Patrick  
 CURTIN, Murray  
 DAVIES, Chris  
 DE SOUSA, Manuel  
 DONOHUE, Neville  
 DUMBRELL, Frederick  
 DUNLOP, Graeme



EDDIE, Ian  
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 FARIS, Ian  
 FORD, Stephen  
 FOY, Franklin  
 FRANKLAND, Howard  
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 GILBERTI, Ralph  
 GOMERSALL, Terry  
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 GRAY, Peter  
 GRIMSON, Ross  
 HARRIS, Andrew  
 HARTSHORNE, Greg  
 HASSETT, Stephen  
 HO, Allan  
 HO, William  
 HOLDEN, Brian  
 HOPE, Nicolas  
 IOANNIDES, Con  
 IOANNOU, Stephen  
 JAMES, Russell  
 JESSUP, Alan  
 JUNOR, Kevin  
 KALNINS, Valdis  
 KAPOSI, Csaba  
 KAYSER, Howard  
 KELLY, Allan  
 KERR, Stanley  
 KING, Chris  
 KING, Neil  
 KOUDOUNIS, Con  
 KUTI, Peter  
 LAGOS, John  
 LAURENCE, Barry  
 LAWS, Robert  
 LEAR, Dennis  
 LEE, David  
 LENTON, Stephen  
 LEO, Leslie  
 McCALLUM, Owen  
 McGUIRK, Richard  
 MacKENZIE, Ross  
 MADIGAN, Raymond  
 MALLIN, Gregory  
 MASON, Chris  
 MILLEN, Greg  
 MITSOPOULOS, Dimistrius  
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 MULA, Charles  
 MULLER, Rory  
 MURRAY, Neil  
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 PINKUS, Michael  
 POOLE, Gregory  
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 QUA, William  
 REID, Bruce

REID, Paul  
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 ROBERTS, Larry  
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 SMITH, Richard  
 SNELLING, Andrew  
 SPENCER, Grahame  
 STIMSON, Dennis  
 SWADLING, Ward  
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 VINTON, George  
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 WRIGHT, Paul

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 ADCOCK, Stephen  
 ANG, Laurence  
 ARCHER, Dennis  
 ASHE, Frank  
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 BOYD, Michael  
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 BYWATER, Ken  
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 CHUNG, Victor  
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 DOWLING, Ian  
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 KODJABABIAN, Zaven  
 LAND, Keith  
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 LAPTEV, Con  
 LAURENCE, David  
 LAURENCE, Paul  
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 LEWIS, Peter  
 LISTON, Mark  
 LITTLE, Ken  
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 McDONNELL, Mark  
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 McGUINNESS, Stephen  
 McNAIR, Bruce  
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 MILL, Wayne  
 MULDOWNNEY, Michael  
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 NEILSON, Edward  
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 O'SHEA, Ken  
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 PRICE, Kim  
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 RYMAN, William  
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 SCHUBERTH, Michael  
 SHANAHAN, Dennis  
 SHANKS, Stephen  
 SHANLEY, Badley  
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 PARSONS, Steven  
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 TILL, Lawrence  
 WARD, Philip  
 WILKINSON, Kevin  
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 WOODCROFT, Colin  
 VERZI, Anthony

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 COSTA, Andrew

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 DOWNEY, Kimball  
 DUBOS, David  
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 GORDON, Christopher  
 GRAFF, Trevor  
 HATZIMHALAKI, Con  
 HRONOPOULOS, Nick  
 JORDON, Stephen  
 JOYCE, Christopher  
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 MARCH, John  
 MARKOS, George  
 MAYHEW, Trevor  
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 OONG, Albert  
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 PETTITT, Warren  
 ROCOVERT, Terry  
 RUSSELL, Gary  
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 SPICER, Wayne  
 WEBSTER, Robert  
 WOODLAND, Kenneth  
 WORRALL, Mark

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 DOVE, Stuart  
 GARDNER, Mark  
 GAVIN, Peter  
 GOSLING, Adam  
 HART, Leon  
 HORAN, David  
 HUNTLEY, Colin  
 JENNINGS, Paul  
 JONES, Robert  
 KATES, Ian  
 LAMB, Peter  
 LAND, Bruce  
 LEE, Richard  
 LOWE, Robert  
 LYNCH, John  
 MACOVAZ, George  
 MARSH, Ray  
 MATHIESON, Ian  
 NEWMAN, Jeffrey  
 NUTTER, Jeffrey  
 PALMER, Richard  
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 SOLIATIS, Nicholas  
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 WALL, Lawrence

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 CLOUT, Ian

COLE, Nathan  
 CONNELL, Terry  
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 CUSH, Michael  
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 PRATTEN, Douglas  
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 WATTS, James  
 WHEELER, David

**STOP PRESS****CITY OF SYDNEY  
 EISTEDDFOD, 1967***Dramatic Art and Character  
 Section*

Two of the plays presented at this year's play festival won prizes at the Eisteddfod. This is the first year that Fort Street has entered these sections.

**OEDIPUS THE KING**

In the *One Act Play Contest*, (18 yrs. and under) we won First Prize when Allen Blewitt brilliantly led a group of fourteen players in a performance of the "Oedipus The King" of Sophocles.

The concluding remarks of the Adjudicator's Award read: "Costuming excellent, and groupings always satisfying in effect. All voices audible always — an excellent choice for this clever group. Whole cast well disciplined. Congratulations... a very thorough and sensitive production." Marks awarded: 90%.

**HENRY V**

In the *Scene from Shakespeare Contest* (16 yrs. and under) a group of Third Form boys gained Second Prize with a presentation of *Henry V*, Act 1, Sc. 2 in which Rory Muller played the title role and Graham Spencer played Canterbury.



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