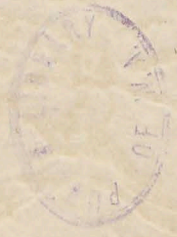


**BUNBURY
HIGH SCHOOL**



THE

KINGIA

NOVEMBER, 1949.

CONTROLLED BY THE STUDENTS

BUNBURY HIGH SCHOOL

STUDENT OFFICIALS

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Clyde Adams.

SENIOR GIRL:

Miss Morag Campbell.

SCHOOL PREFECTS:

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Lambert Jackson.

Miss Bette Govan.

Neville Paisley.

Miss Jean McDonald.

Malcolm Prichard.

Miss Ellen Scouler.

Athol Walter.

Miss Pat Suraski.

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Clem Clementson.

SPORTS' RECORDER:

Max Scott.

Foreword



IN previous years, the "Kingia" has come to be regarded as the school's 'herald,' proclaiming its academic, sporting and social achievements. This year, the magazine has been constructed on a similar basis, but compiled with the object of producing interesting and worthwhile reading in greater quantities.

As the "Kingia" is the main outlet of the school's activities, it is necessary to include as much of this information as possible, so giving the public a better idea of what the school has performed, and is capable of performing.

Thanks and acknowledgements are forwarded to those who have helped in the compiling of the magazine and it is hoped that in the future, students will co-operate still more in order that more magazines worthy of the name, "Kingia," may be produced.

We, the editors, hope that our purpose has been attained and so we leave it to you to judge whether it has or not.

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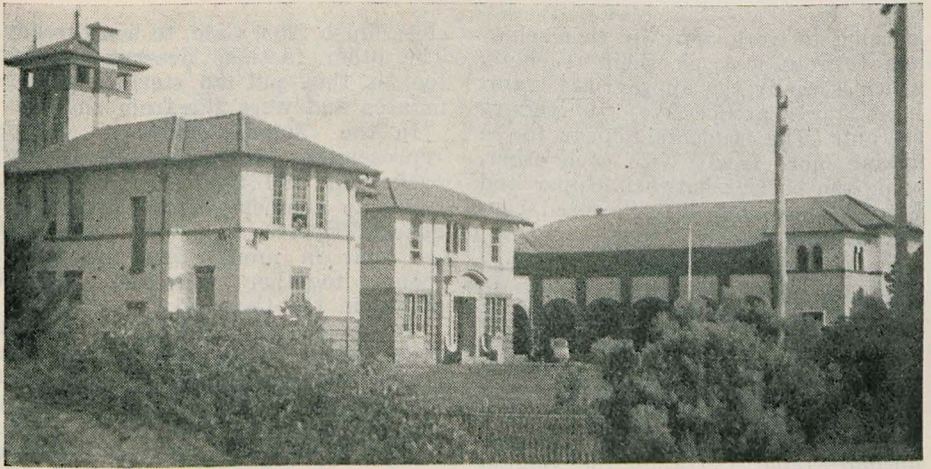


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1949 Prefects.



Back Row: A. Walter, P. Suraski, N. Paisley, M. Baxter, M. Prichard, J. McDonald.
 Front Row: B. Govan, C. Adams (school captain), Mr. R. A. Fowler, B.Sc., A.R.I.C., A.A.C.I. (head-
 master), M. Campbell (senior girl), L. Jackson, E. Scouler.



Bunbury High School

VOL. XXV.

NOVEMBER, 1949.

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Editorial

1949 marks the conclusion of twenty-seven years of the school's progress and, as a new era is commenced, tradition changes from old to new. But, the customs that the students have adopted throughout the years of school life, have not changed and we continue on in the same old way.

The principal fault with our ways is that we lack true co-operative or combining spirit. In our factions—in our social groups and in our sport teams, the requisite aim that should be adopted, is that each member should unite with his or her companions and use what individual talents he possesses along with those of his fellow men, to produce cohesion, from which is obtained that invaluable asset — team spirit!

Groups containing persons who have an egoistic view of campaigning, rarely attain real success. — It is that co-operative spirit that clinches the show, and one needs only to use his eyes to realise that this is a fact.

So, it's up to everyone of us to do our utmost for our teams and clubs, and in so doing, we will have achieved something worth while; an accomplishment that will help to build up yet a better name for the school.

MAX SCOTT



Although this section of the "Kingia" is not very popular, with so many other interesting articles to be read, nevertheless it is a formality, which must not be overlooked. Here we shall endeavour to summarize the activities of the school in all spheres for as much of the year as has elapsed.

The main happening this year is the new system of regulations introduced by the new headmaster, Mr. Fowler. The introduction of more freedom and less discipline was at first regarded somewhat dubiously by the students, who are now becoming more adapted to it. They are now

learning to work more by themselves and to rely less on their teachers, which is really the appropriate training for prospective university entrants. The students appear to be mixing more freely with each other, while the barrier between Upper and Lower classes has been lowered considerably.

Socially, the school has not altered a great deal, as the usual dances and dancing practices have continued as before. Several dances, to which the entire school has been invited, were well attended and successful but proved to be too congested, thus making the actual dancing a little uncomfortable. Certainly the smaller ones had much fun, but the Upper School were handicapped by the large numbers present. We hope everyone will attend the ball at the end of the year to make it a success, and to farewell the students leaving the school.

During the year, several new clubs have been formed, which are progressing auspiciously. Very keen interest is displayed by the members in their respective clubs, and this augurs well for their success.

Nearly every student participates in some sporting activity which is a marvellous recreation from study. The various school teams, which are represented in the Bunbury Associations, have certainly not disgraced themselves, and have forced their opponents to "be on their toes." Even if we are only school children, we can still show our elders how to flick a hockey-ball, throw a basket-ball or mark a football. The Swimming Carnival, much to the disappointment of our "aquamaniacs," was cancelled owing to the poliomyelitis. Perhaps next year we'll see the would-be champions in action.

On the other hand, the much looked forward to Athletics Carnival was held; even though it was marred to some extent by bad weather and had to be held on two separate half-days.

Then it was that the school's athletic champions flashed into the limelight and showed us their true abilities. Congratulations to Kingia Faction, which scraped home in a

close finish from Gold, to win the day. The other factions deserve mention too, as they put up sterling performances and were far from shamed.

In the August holidays, teams representing the school in hockey, basketball and football travelled to Perth to compete in the Inter-High Schools' Sports. It is with pride that we bear in mind that the school teams together obtained highest points in the Carnival.

While we were all sorry to see Miss Smith, who has been at the school for several years, make her farewell, we hope she has a happy stay in England. Also, it was with much regret that we bade goodbye to Miss Bounsell, whose valuable services as Art Teacher, have been appreciated. Wishing her the very best in the future.

We would like to welcome Miss Baxter, Miss Magee and Mr. Freind into our midst, and sincerely hope they enjoy their teaching career with us.

In conclusion, we wish the Junior and Leaving candidates every success in their forthcoming exams and in their future vocations.



WHY WORRY?

Why worry?

You are either sick, or you are not sick.

If you are not sick, there is nothing to worry about;

If you are sick, there are only two things to worry about—

You are either going to live, or you are not going to live;

If you are going to live, there is nothing to worry about;

If you are not going to live, there are only two things to worry about—

You are either going to heaven, or you are going to the other place;

If you are going to heaven there is nothing to worry about;

If you are going to the other place, you will be so busy shaking hands with old friends, that you won't have time to worry!

So — Why worry?

—"THE DEVIL."



"Hey, you kids! Have you written those Prefects' Notes, yet?"

"Oh, gosh, no! We forgot! What in the heck can we write? Wonder what Athol would say if we told how much he stuffs at Pres' Teas? Morag would be mad if we told how much she eats, too."

"No! Better not put that in! Gee! Did you notice in the Pres' photo, that they didn't all wear their badges? (hint, hint) — Where is your badge Clyde? Did you lose track of it when you were practising those little speeches, that you give at dances?"

"Cop that Austin that came and collected Jean Mac. from the last spread! She thinks she's smart (haw! haw!). Do you notice that dreamy look in her eyes each Monday morning? I wonder why?"

"Lambert's a reformed character now, although we all agree, that maybe he's a bit Greenup-top. (Oh! Oh! When you roll those eyes!)

"Must warn all the kids not to tease Pritch. on the subject of rabbits that almost walk right off your plate. (Can't imagine why!!!). He's rather fond of animals — ducks as well as rabbits."

"Swoon! Swoon! That's how all the girls feel about that beaut Plymouth, that taxis Ellen up to school. The car—silly—not the driver (though King Louis had nothing on him)."

"Last Pres' Tea, while I was washing up, I heard, 'Bang! Bang!' from outside, on the steps, followed by, 'Don't shoot Pearl, it's me, Lutin,'—

Then, 'I gotta, I just gotta!'— Bang! Bang! again. However, we didn't get alarmed, it's just 'Bacca' and 'Suracca' playing Pearl and Lutin. (Refer to 'Duel in the Sun').

"Maybe it's the uniform that does it, but our General (pardon Lieut.) Paisley sure creates havoc among the female hearts. ('Love that Boy!')

"Out of all this mad mob, we look to Bette for a restraining hand. She's our Guardian Angel, and a strict contrast to 'Bacca' doing the Samba and showing us what to wobble and when — note alliteration, Mr. Stallwood.—!!"

"Now, although we realize this is one of the things you just don't tell, we will, being females. (Hee! Hee! Joke in case you don't know). Mr. Davies-Moore didn't eat his crusts. His hair won't go curly, (pronounced 'Coolie')."

"Quick—there goes the bell, but just one more thing; Pat dashed into the dark room with Neville. They told us they were developing films! We wouldn't know! By the way, all names of places and people in this publication are not accidental and are intended."

In closing, we would like to wish the Prefects of 1950 all the fun and success, that we have had.

Tooroo, kids,
PREFECTS.



MURDER!

It was too much!

His patience was at an end.

He ran his finger along the sharp edge of his trusty chopper. Not to be defied again, he raised his arm and brought it down—swiftly! There was a sickening crunch—and an ominous drip! drip!

He stared at it, first with dull incomprehension, then, suddenly with horror and dismay. What had he done?

There, in a steadily increasing pool of red, battered out of all recognition—lay—ruined—his last tin of tomatoes!

—J.L. 3.Y.



After a great deal of persuasion by the Editor of this worthy magazine, the Library Prefects have at last got down to it and started to write the Library Notes. I say "started," because I have my doubts whether they will be finished or not. Anyway, here's hoping! After all, with these omitted the "Kingia" would definitely not be the same.

We sincerely regret losing Miss Smith, who made such a wonderful job of looking after the Library. Nevertheless, we wish her every success and happiness in the future. As no other member of the staff would volunteer to take over from Miss Smith, Mr. Fowler gave up some of his very valuable time, to supervise, the Library Prefects have at last facts and, I am sure, the rest of the school, appreciate his efforts, for he has put many new and interesting books in here. It is rather unfortunate that the students have not yet learned how to look after them properly, but we hope that in the future, more care will be taken of them.

The Fiction Library, under the capable charge of Sue, and Cyn., is now in Room D. This leaves, in the opinion of the school, the actual Library to play around in. This is not so, and we hope that the majority

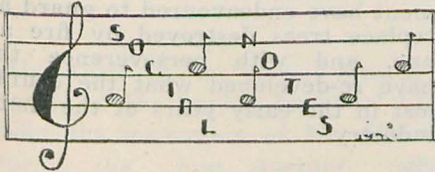
of the students have realized by now that some do wish to study. The Library is essentially a study room. Surely, it is simple enough to leave the tables in their proper positions and to replace books tidily.


Although lately, through so much practising for Sports' Day, there have not been many in the Library, the following is still typical — If, by some strange coincidence, you happen to be passing the Library, especially at lunch-time, you may see a "rowdy mob" conversing. These, strangely (?) enough, are on an average, boys. As one must not miss any gossip these days, you rush in and join the conversation. You are right in the midst of an interesting discussion as to which "footie" team is the best; what 'flics are on on Friday night; who you saw the Head Boy with the other night; or some such, when in comes a Library Prefect. After being confronted by stony gazes (or dirty looks), for quite some time, and being told repeatedly by the girl Prefects to go outside, you begin to talk louder (if possible) just to show them who's boss. But suddenly you find yourself grabbed by the collar and hauled outside. Wondering how girls could have so much strength, you look up, to see Fred or Mike disappearing into the Library. They are our "chucker-outers" and we thank them very much for the help they have been to us.

Our Library fan is Iles. We hope he has acquired a good deal of knowledge, by his frequent visits to us. His collaborators, Mickle and Kelly, seem to enjoy the privilege of his company in the Library. One day perhaps, we may find out why the Library holds such an attraction for many, who do not wish to study.

In conclusion we hope our successors in 1950 have a less trying time than we have. Nevertheless we enjoyed it, and heartily thank the staff and those students who have co-operated with us.

CORALIE and VAL.



 **A**s the year is drawing to a close, the social prefects can say that their year's work has not been without reward. Following are typical examples of our daily life:—

Has anyone seen those Prefects? Where are they ever? Here we are; quickly, tell us what's wanted now.

Miss — wants you, and in a hurry!

Mmm, that will be another tea for the Uni. Graduates this afternoon. Say! Wouldn't it be a change to have

something "sweet" today? However, I suppose we have nothing to complain about.

Just to think of the beginning of the year. (The day after, so we found out, was Mr. Hudson's birthday). Oh, boy! Such food! Have you ever seen so much left over before? (As Social Prefects, you think only in terms of "leftovers.") Don't get the wrong impression of us, though. Our job is not all play and no work. There is quite a lot of labour attached to this game, but it's all good fun, as some of you will find out later.

We would like to thank Miss Burgess, Miss Wale and Miss Palmer, who were responsible for the good times we had this year; also Mr. Carpenter and Mr. Davies-Moore for their help on Sport's Day.

So long now and good luck and good fishing to the Prefects of 1950.

INVENTIONS

Lightning Catcher

The process involved in catching lightning is a simple one. You might try it one day! All that is needed is a quick eye, a penny and the contraption itself.

Under a hole in the roof of a house slides a tray which when withdrawn, gives access to a long, coiled, glass tube containing water, with taps at the top and bottom. A platform is made under the roof, this being the place where the person who wants to trap the electrical discharge sits. By means of a system of mirrors, he watches the lightning out of its view. With the penny, an aniseed log is bought (at Sherry's) and is placed on the tray. As lightning has a great affinity for lollies, its greedy eyes glisten on perceiving it. Seeing no one to spot a foul deed being done, it darts down to pinch this rare delicacy. But the "eye" is ready and pulls the trap from under the hole. The lightning, unable to stop, rushes on into the coiled tube and dissolves in the water (in which it is soluble). The taps are then closed and lo—pickled lightning.

The finished product is used to fill up batteries.

Ant Exterminator

As exterminating ants is a much more difficult process, a slightly more complicated device is used.

A stone tower about twenty feet high (the higher the better) is built. A large hammer is fixed on a runway, which travels down the side of the tower and ends above a small doorway at its base. A lump of brown sugar is suspended well beyond this aperture. Being unable to resist the temptation of stealing this luscious confection, the ant hurls himself through the door, but in doing so is catapulted by a well-concealed trip rope, into a deep well (about one hundred feet deep). In most cases the ant is drowned, but just in case you trap a "super ant," who may manage to escape, the second part of the plan comes into operation. In trying to leave the exit, the ant trips the rope the other way, thus working a delicate mechanism which releases the hammer, so causing this two ton mass to descend upon him and squash him. (Preparation of formic acid!). If he escapes a second time, he deserves it.

TIMBER

Trees, quaint objects of nature's paradise, regarded by many, as the things of everyday life. But, never have such natural specimens as these proved more valuable. Trees—the producers of the world's most valuable material—wood!

Trees exist in thousands of different species, of which, to us, the commonest are jarrah and karri, existing as the wealth of our South-West.

Of these, the former is probably the more important. This tree attains a height of well over a hundred feet when in perfect natural surroundings, and base circumferences of twenty feet or more are not uncommon. The bark of the tree is comparatively thin and flakey, not to be compared with the thick, crumbly bark of a red gum. More noticeable are the leaves, broad and long in appearance, amassed in colourful bunches of dark green about heavy branches. These prove quite a suitable background to the small, but beautiful, flowers. The wood obtained from the tree is very resistive to disease and white ants, decaying only after long periods of time. Numerous are its uses—so numerous that, of all the things we see and use each day, the majority are products of the finest timber known.

Although not quite so important as the jarrah, the karri has its usefulness. This giant grows to heights far beyond those reached by the jarrah. The trunk is moderately thick, but very straight, being covered in a white, skin-like bark. Unlike the jarrah the branches of this tree originate from distances well above the ground. No sight is better to see than clusters of long, narrow leaves of green, intermingled with splashes of the lustrous grey of the branches.

Not to be forgotten are the she-oak, the banksia, the pine and all the other timbers found in the South-West, of which each has its task to fulfil in the industrial world, and a task which it fulfils as nobly as the jarrah or karri.

For years the Forestry Department have endeavoured to guard and replace trees destroyed by fire and axe, and with perseverance they have re-developed what the country lost in the early years of the timber industry.



PUZZLES

1. A man, walking to church one Sunday, left home at 6.15 a.m., took a short cut, and arrived at his destination when, according to his watch, the time was 6.55 a.m. The church service started 15 minutes after his arrival and lasted for one hour at which time he borrowed a bicycle, this taking five minutes. He then rode home on a route one half as long again as the first and at three times his former speed against a 5 m.p.h. head wind. He arrived home at 8.20 a.m. (wireless time.)

How far out was his watch?

2. At an election, a certain number of people were recorded on the voting lists as eligible to vote. Forty-five people, however, failed to vote due to illness. Fourteen per cent of the remainder also did not vote. The candidate receiving the majority of votes obtained 473 cast in his favour, this number being 44 per cent of the amount of people who did vote.

How many people were eligible to vote?

3. Cryptogram:
XSZIZXGVI RH SRTSVI GSZM
RMGVOOVXG.

4. Jumbled Words—Sports:

- 1—RAHRCYE
- 2—BDNONIAMT
- 3—LRISDALBI
- 4—CQETRUO
- 5—RYGBU
- 6—UNSRIFG
- 7—AOPWOTELR
- 8—GYHINATC

Solutions Elsewhere.

JUNIOR FARMERS' CLUB NOTES

On April 18, the school formed a branch of the Junior Farmers' Club under the leadership of Mr. Bennet. During the first meeting, office bearers for the club were elected:—

President: Michael Rice.

Vice-president: John Walters.

Secretary: Margaret Sutton.

Treasurer: Brian Stacey.

Meetings are held monthly, at which Mr. G. Brennan, the District Organiser, is present. Though a young and newly formed club, the members are very enthusiastic and co-operative.

Several debates have been held recently and a High School debating team has been chosen to compete against other clubs.

Early last term, a number of members spent a very enjoyable week-end at Bridgetown, where they were given the opportunity of inspecting the packing sheds, a timber mill and a lookout tower. Some of the more daring members of the club climbed the tower and were able to view the district for many miles, from a height of 168 feet.

Another trip to Waroona was arranged, where those, who went, visited many places of interest in the district, including the Forestry Observatory, Mt. William, the Hamel Nursery, a show farm and the weir. The Waroona Club held a social on the Saturday evening and a banquet luncheon on the Sunday.

Many thanks to Miss Baxter for accompanying the members on the trip and also for the interest she has taken in the club and the help she has given.

In conclusion, we hope the club flourishes still more in the future and that the members find much enjoyment in it.

H.W.

JUNIOR RED CROSS NOTES

The Bunbury High School Red Cross Circle was inaugurated at a meeting held in June of this year. Jim Simmonds was elected President, Miss Margaret Baxter, Vice-president, and Miss Jean McDonald, Secretary-Treasurer.

Miss Wale and Miss Baxter kindly offered their services as leaders and both have materially assisted the organising and running of circle affairs, for which we are all extremely grateful.

The Circle has met with a reasonable degree of success. There are over thirty members, and since inauguration, we have collected a box of magazines and a large packet of postage stamps, which have been forwarded to Junior Red Cross Headquarters.

At the concert held at the end of the second term, over £3 was raised. This has considerably swelled Circle funds.

J.S.



CAMERA CLUB NOTES

This year, the Camera Club recommenced activities after a lapse of several years. Office bearers elected were:—

A. Walter: President.

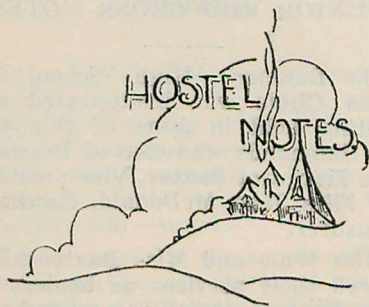
N. Paisley: Vice-president.

C. Adams: Secretary.

Up to date, several lectures on general photography have been prepared by a few of the club members and allotted to the various monthly meetings.

Mr. Hudson, who is in charge of proceedings, has given practical and theoretical demonstrations on film developing and printing.

The members (all boys) show a keen interest in the club and its activities and with their co-operation, it is hoped to claim bigger objectives in the near future.



BOYS' HOSTEL NOTES

By "SASHA"

Into the middle of a deep dream of peace bursts a loud, commanding voice bawling:—

"Wakey, wakey, wakey! Shake a leg me lucky lads!"

This rude disturbance seems only to perturb the "lucky lads" for a second or two, as loud snores soon pronounce that the 3rd. year were again in "The Land of Nod."

Suddenly blankets begin to fly in all directions as a bespectacled young man gets down to business. Smothered curses sound, as the "lithe" young bodies are exposed to the fresh morning air. With supreme efforts on the parts of some (one large person, and one other, who is still dreaming of an attack in which he is awarded the Laurel wreath), all are ready for the morning gallop.

Some members of the happy band aren't too happy at the prospect of a run and "Nicko" moans forlornly. One cannot help but admire the conscientious efforts of "Bru," who rides a bike to keep up with the perspiring mob. Fifteen minutes later the Olympic hopes arrive back, led by "Dredge" Roberts and "Phospate" Scott, those two champs. (Hip! Hip!).

From a bed rises a large hump. Tony is still asleep, despite varied interruptions. "Nuisance" Vunce rushes about, cackling like a hen and pretending to milk cows. (Claremont chappie!) Micky lies quiet, still in the hope that no-one will see him in bed and so pull him out.

Cadet Darne cowers in his corner and seldom joins in the fun.

After the customary cat-lick and

hurried dressing, the multitude rush to the dining-room for breakfast. Any noise is silenced by the stern voice of "The Old Lady of the Upper Table." After a feast of porridge, the silent (??) sufferers prepare for another day's torture at the High House of Learning.

M.C. HOSTEL NOTES

Here we are again — Ye Hostel Horrors. As everyone has heard, or knows all about us, singly or in a body, we will waste no time in calling the 1949 roll, commencing with Prefects:—

"Ladybird," who has taken up fair-ile knitting as a hobby (This is not an unusual practice with hostel girls).

"Jo-Ro," our rather rowdy repressor of wrongs. Laurel, who, after having had the product of Sturmer's Bakery, finds the Hostel bread(?) rather stale.

Then, "Spencer," our sinister spinster, who quells the quarrels of the little dorm. quads; and lastly, old "Antsnest," nursery maid for this year, who has taken a liking to Art lately.

The poor unlucky first years thrust into her tender mercy are:—

"Professor Peggie," our pianist, who also plays hockey.

Joan, our toothpaste advertisement.

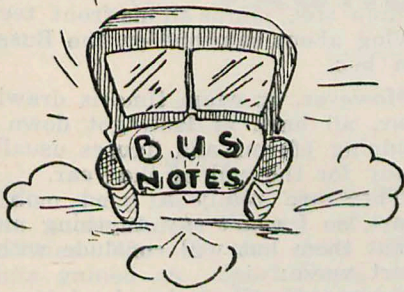
Newman, who, on the contrary, is quite old and Barbara, who has a prominent feature similar to that of a third-year admirer.

The other newcomers are "Judy-drake," "Honeychild," "Winnie the Reed" and "Charles" who, with "Coxie" and "Webby," make mirth-ques in the big dorm.

Under their Prefect's guidance they can be guaranteed to make the walls shake from 4 p.m. to 12 p.m.

"Tin-nib Davis" and "Burly Betty" are the last remaining two and they disturb the nightly peace of the little dorm.

As it is a well-known fact that Juniors are not found under peppermint trees, we must endeavour to do some "swot" before retiring to bed to hear tales of ghosts, and goblins after silence time, and finally to sleep.



BUSSELTON BUS NOTES

In the bright, breezy town of Busselton, while the townfolk are asleep, the busites are boarding their flash new bus. So we begin our wonderful drive through the woodlands to Capel, which is a one-horse town, plus about a thousand cows (and Pagey).

We stop! Everyone clambers around and shuts the windows. Oh, pew! We have arrived in the Eau de Cologne factory. At this stop, the cross-eyed nincompoop (Page) jumps in as the bus is pulling out. Crunch! What's that?" Oh, it's only Pagey pushing his way around to give Poophney her flowers.

As we are about to cross the creek, up comes Ray the Washer. Jumping from his bike, he yells, "You'd be better on a 'Malvern Star'."

As we commence our trip along the highway, we are forced to listen to "Pom," who, on arriving from Pomyland, was vaccinated with a gramophone needle instead of a small-pox needle. We are earbashed from the time he hops on the bus until he gets off. He usually does all his nattering to "Nitties." They have the most interesting conversations on one valve wirelasses, 1888 Ford model cars and girls (peroxide blondes).

Blog, who is an excellent student, is always studying so as to keep up the Busselton reputation, set by our perfect Prefect.

Squeak! Squeak! What's that? It's only "Lemy Loo" talking in her high pitched voice. She's such a sweet-natured child. Clang! Crash! That's only "Crosseyes" and the "Royal Red Head" kicking up the usual din.

Once again we stop! This time at the foot of the hill. Everyone hops out and there is a mad rush up the hill. All are eager to get back to their lessons.

Well folks, we are the Busselton Busites pulling out.

DONNYBROOK BUS NOTES

"Nag! Nag! Nag! That's women all over," Alfie Obbs would say. But we aren't all women and we don't nag. (Worse than that!) Although we've had bad luck with breakdowns lately, we are still a happy crowd. There are generally only about sixty-five on a thirty-two seater bus, but we always manage to arrive at Bunbury. (We won't say what time!).

Well, let's introduce you to some of our crowd. Firstly, there are more newcomers than ever; some are mighty second years, but the majority are first years. (How gruesome!) From Donnybrook come Stan Martin, "Smithy," "Bitz" and "Bats," etc.—and by the way they have reformed,—losing their reputation of making most noise (Believe it or not!) This is now undertaken by "Ginger" Withers, a first year, Patty, Wilma and Lorry, who shriek and squeal. Unfortunately (or is it?) we have lost our glamour boy, a star cricketer.

As we come on to Boyanup and Argyle we meet "Chappy" Richards and dear little Lester, without whom life would be dull. His motto is, "To be a nuisance is to be happy." But, when all is said and done, he always speaks — to us girls I mean. He's got technique. (You ought to know, — Ed.)

By the time we roar into Dardanup, we are anything between ten minutes and two hours late. Here we meet "Little Lennie," who always gives Rita the glad-eye, so she will shyly offer him a seat. "Lionheart" and his shadow "Freckles" jump aboard and as we pull out, the "Beagle" soundeth.

Only a few more to get on now, but Sam has given up the task of saying, "Move down the back, please!" (We're already trying to force the back out of the bus!) The others

just jump on the step and hang on. It is now ten to nine and as we whizz past the Federal on two wheels, old "Speed" — I mean Mr. Harrison, begins the chase, to get us off the step. His actions are greatly appreciated by us all.

"Hurrah!" We're here at the steps and it's not raining, so Sam (he's the bus driver in case you don't know!) won't take us right up to school. All the B.H.S. students hurry up the steps to the castle by the sea, where the teachers say, "Here come those noisy bus kids. What a nuisance!" This comes from form four maths master in particular, who always has one to make a late entry.

Well, now that we've all settled down to a hard day's work, as usual (?) the "Donnybrook Busites" say "Toodaloo" till next time.

ONE OF THE MOB.



HARVEY BUS NOTES

"Oh Lord, how we roared, in that old fashioned Ford, on the road to—Bunbury High."

That, our old theme song, is now out of date owing to the fact that the old Ford bus has been scrapped and replaced by a new diesel one. Seeing we haven't a theme song now, I will tell you about some of the high school characters who go to school on the Harvey bus.

They are quite a crowd with Lorrie getting kicked off at Brunswick; Ray, Brian and "Mutchi" doing crosswords all over the place; Joe fixing the curls in his hair every few minutes; "Lowey" inventing sausage-making machines; and "Itchy" and "Toff" designing crystal sets. While this was going on, "Sarge" used to give "technique" lessons to some of the aspiring wolves, using Val as a model. However, they tell me that "Sarge" is pursuing one of his weaknesses: i.e. blondes; her name is Anne, I believe, so the lessons have ended.

"Mac" is usually fooling around

or arguing with "Tempy" and Daph. Linton sits, minus all his front teeth, raving about someone on the Busselton bus.

However, as exam time is drawing near, all have at last, got down to studying (forms and figures usually) ready for the end of the year.

They are really a good mob at heart, so I won't say anything more about them but will conclude with a short verse:

I have described the characters on
the Harvey bus,

As best as I know how;

So if you all are willing,

I do now make my bow.



ON PICNICS

There's nothing quite so enjoyable in the good old tummersime as a pickdoor outnick in the spide open waices. Select a day when the clether is weer and the loamidity hew. But be sure that the pickle you invite to your peepnick are flezzant and prendly; just one doizy name or a guy who's a jactical proaker, and the whole spay can be doiled. Fooze the right chokes to take along. Fildren, of course, are chine, provided they meep out of serious kisschief and do not try to emugrown the behaviour of the late-ups. If you know that someone's brungster is a yat, simply neglite to invect him.

It is nice to take cawfidges and sardy, pill dickles, sotaito pallid and chide fricken, all of which are sort of paiples on sticknicks. But it's the ettle lixtras, like kewkeld pick-cumbers, p'chippo tates, koda sop for the piddies and a big shake-tail cocker full of some alco-bevvic haulerage for the soalder oaks that'll keep heerits spy and garts hay.

Oh yes! Do not forget naiper papkins, caiper pups; pardboard clates and least but not last, a gay-sprun with eedles and eedles of Oo.D.T.; byes and flugs are anything but pickum on a welnick.

(Apologies to Author).

FACTION NOTES

GIRLS

BLUE

This year, Blue girls have been quite successful in most of our activities. We top the chart with points gained on Sport Days, although lately, with Basketball and hockey practices, faction contests have not been carried on.

So far, this year, we have not had the opportunity of working as a team against other factions, as the Swimming Carnival was not held. However, we hope to show our form at Athletics.

Great improvement has been shown in both upper and lower school pass-ball with the encouragement of our Captain, Heather Webb.

Our lower school circular pass-ball team is exceptionally good, but more noticeable is their enthusiasm and co-operation. If these girls keep up the good work they will be sure of success.

Two very promising juniors are Anne Cleverly and Chrystal Wansborough, who are entering for the Junior Championships and are a great asset to team events. These girls show promise and are to be congratulated.

Further details cannot be given but all we can do now is to wait for the great event, and we hope we are as successful as we have previously been.

As a conclusion, Blue girls would like to congratulate the school teams on their success at the inter-school sports, especially the undefeated basketball seven.

Well, cheerio other factions until next year.

GOLD

Very little can be said about the efforts of our girls so far this year. Unfortunately owing to Poliomyelitis, no Swimming Carnival was held during the summer months, which caus-

ed general disappointment throughout the school.

We would like to convey our thanks to Miss Burgess and Miss Palmer for their valuable advice regarding tennis. The girls were very keen about this game. Miss Baxter has given many helpful hints to the girls playing softball and basketball.

The hockey girls, captained by Margaret Sutton, have shown great improvement in their play. Several days have proved too wet to play off their matches.

During the year, each faction has been making a record of points gained by their numbers each week. Gold made a promising start by topping the list, but something happened — we are now second to last. Never mind girls, we will catch up somehow.

In June this year, Gold regretfully had to bid goodbye to Miss Smith, who left for England. Miss Smith was a keen supporter and helped us out of many difficulties. Gold girls are attending their practices regularly. We hope, this year, to prove just how talented Gold faction is.

We, the 55 girls in Gold, would like to welcome Miss Baxter as our new sports mistress, and hope she enjoys her stay at Bunbury High School.

Well girls, let us put our best efforts forward in September. In conclusion, we wish all the other Factions the best of luck on Sports Day, against Gold.

KINGIA

A fortnight ago, Kingia (to use a general term and thus spread the blame) was told to write its faction notes by the next day, or else they wouldn't be printed. Well, you can see that those Editors don't really mean what they say, and I shall commence this paragraph of vague and woolly thinking, by advising future writers of magazine articles to ignore pugnacious "Kingia" Editors. Here I

had better stop and restrain myself or I shall be requested to write these again. (Not a moment too soon!—Ed.)

Now for an account of our activities for 1949:—

Of course everyone knows that we are going to win the Sports — and boys, the girls are going to hold their own this year! Sports' Day is the main item on our programme, for, being a faction of strong individual characters, we scorn team sports and only participate in them to keep in trim for the great day of the Athletics.

As all the other Captains have mentioned the lack of swimming, I must follow suit, but it isn't much good thinking about it until something is done about the baths, and anyway, what's wrong with the Back Beach? Surfing is an excellent exercise, and, as for lying in the sun absorbing Vitamin D — well! For those who wish to dive there is always the Clifton Street rocks, even if there is no water beneath them.

It was good this year to see tennis really introduced as a sport, as in the past years, to play tennis has been a privilege enjoyed by few. I hope that our friendly relations with the tennis club continue and that we shall be allowed to use their courts again next season. Perhaps in a few years we'll have our own courts on the oval — who knows?

I hope these notes don't contain the usual boring matter, which no-one reads anyway — but I am afraid they do. Never mind, you just see what it's like when your turn comes, you critics!

In conclusion, thanks kids for your beaut. co-operation and for the way you rally round and try to do the things I don't. You are the best faction as you know — and don't forget it. It's the friendly spirit that counts, not points. Kingia's motto has always been that we do not play for gold mines or sheep stations. We play for fun.

RED

Faction notes to be written, and so little time;

We decided to write them, using any old rhyme.

The mighty young Mouse is our captain, no doubt,

And Betty, the vice, is always about.

This year we red-ites had all learnt to swim,

But alas! No Carnival! So bang went our vim.

In all types of sport, we're nearly on top,

For we get so excited, it's so hard to stop.

The Basketball Seven, who journeyed to Perth,

Included 4 red-ites! Hm! Pardon my mirth!

The same number went with the Hockey Eleven,

We're wondering which four you'll see up in heaven.

Some mornings round six when it's still quite dark,

You can hear much noise, and what is it? Hark!

Oh! Sports day's approaching, and oh! How fast

Our females do run on the Rec's green grass.

Watch out! You students of Blue, Kingia and Gold—

We're out to win, so take note of what's told.

This epistle is short, as we're not Wordsworth yet,

And we trust you're not bored, and find this too wet!

BOYS

BLUE

In the upper school, the boys have done well again this year, as regards sport. We went through the cricket season suffering only one defeat and did just as well in football. Owing to the lack of grounds, the champions of Blue are unable to show their football ability, except when combined with other factions, but any team playing with us, may be assured of victory. Although we only came second to Red in tennis, we would like members of this faction to know that we will make up for it if tennis is continued in the summer.

The second years were level on points with Kingia in cricket, but

did not do so well in tennis, although we are still level with Gold. We were also well up in football in this section and ran a close second to Kingia.

In first year sport, although the 'A' grade cricket team is on top, the 'B' grade is only coming second; of course we will make up the difference when cricket starts again. Although we have not as yet, done very well in football, by the time this is published we may be well in the lead.

Blue had not collected as many points as Kingia by mid-year; but there is no doubt that we have caught up by now. By the end of the year we should be far ahead.

Although the swimming carnival was not held this year for Blue Faction to win, we are looking forward to sports day: then once more we will produce our champions and win the day. There is no need for the other factions to become disheartened however, as each has still a chance of second place.

In conclusion, we would like to thank the other factions for the games they have played against us, whether they won or lost, as they have always been worthy opponents. We hope that they have enjoyed, and will continue to enjoy the sport, as much as we do.

GOLD

Office bearers elected at the beginning of the year were:—

Faction captain: L. Jackson.

Cricket Captain: L. Ashley.

Football Captain: B. Cummins.

Athletics Captain: A. Walker.

During the past year, the boys in Gold Faction have been rather unsuccessful on the sports field, but have shown the right spirit throughout the year.

On the "footy" field, although we did not excel, we always gave our opponents a hard tussle and win or lose we held our heads high.

Our cricketers were a little better than our footballers and were always hard to beat.

Although there is no faction competition on the hockey field, we have a few representatives in the school

hockey team who are doing rather well for their school.

Continue the good work Gold.

KINGIA

The office bearers selected for 1949 were:—

Faction Captain: A. Walter.

Cricket Captain: M. Rice.

Football Captain: F. MacRitchie.

Athletics Captain: A. Walter.

Kingia boys, this year, have all departments of sport well in hand and, if strong support is obtained from the girls on Sports Day, we should carry off the shield with flying colours.

The majority of credit for the faction holding the foremost position on the list up to date, goes to the lower school, for their displays in football, cricket and tennis. Among the ranks are many promising individuals, whose sporting abilities should go to help build up a strong faction in the future.

The Upper School have been doing moderately well and, although defeated frequently, you may be assured, that we gave our opponents strong opposition. With the arrival of Sports' Day, we hope to see our Athletic Champions strike form in order to annex the trophy.

RED

At the inaugural meeting of the boys of Red Faction for 1949, the following captains were selected:—

Faction Captain: M. Prichard.

Cricket Captain: R. Brown.

Football Captain: P. Soulos.

Athletics Captain: M. Prichard.

Sports Recorder: P. Soulos.

Up to the middle of the year, Red Faction held third position on the points table. This, I feel, is mainly due to the poor performance of the second year boys. The Upper School have held their own with other factions; the first years, we hope, will greatly improve and strive to bring us out on top.

We have shown great success in Upper School cricket, we losing only one game. The football has been very even with Red, Kingia and Blue all level on points. In tennis, the boys

dominated the play and concluded the season undefeated.

In second year sport, the boys have not been successful. They were third in the cricket, second in tennis but failed dismally in football.

We want better results than that, Red!

The first years have started their career in a mediocre way. They were third in their faction cricket and second in their football. Congratulations to Kingia, however, who have dominated Lower School sport.

We feel that we were rather lucky in evading the Swimming Carnival but we are looking forward to Sports' Day with much enthusiasm, when we hope to regain our prestige, which we seem to have lost over the last few years.



HEARD THESE?

"But I thought—" began the typist meekly.

"It is not your business to think," snapped the manager. "Take down what I say, word for word, and keep your own ideas to yourself."

So that afternoon the following letter was brought in for him to sign: Dear Mr. Browne,

Write it with an 'e'—pure swank! His father was a gardener. With regard to your letter of whatever the date it was, I can quote you the following prices. Hi! Thompson? It's that outsider Browne. How much shall we stick on? Twenty per cent? Make it thirty? Righto, thirty bob; two pounds ten a ton. Awaiting your esteemed order.

I am,

Yours truly,

That fixed him!

The manager of a factory called his employees together and told them how pleased he was that they had reached their target. He would write them each out a cheque for £5.

This brought loud cheers and when they had subsided, he added that if they did as well next year (more cheers!) he would sign the cheques!

SONGSTERS OF IX

(Apologies to Paterson)

There was a movement in the High School, for the word had got around,

That the choir-master wanted us this day;

He had joined with High School forces—they were pushing us around,

For all the noted pedagogues had gathered to the fray.

All the tried and noted teachers from the classrooms near and far

Had mustered in the Gym. room after lunch;

For the teachers love sweet music—where the High School children are;

And Keith Murray sniffs a bottle with the bunch.

There was Vicary, who made his name by bashing "Itchy" up;

Old Strugnell with his hair as white as snow,

But few could sing beside him when his blood was fairly up,

He could sing no matter whether high or low.

And Turner of the old IX came in to lend a hand—

No better singer ever sang a note;

For never note could trick him, while his larynx strings would stand,

He learnt to sing by oiling up his throat.

And one there was, an Archibald, doing his best at least,

He was something like Caruso undersized—

With a touch of Richard Tauber—three parts professional at least,

And such as are by choir-masters prized.

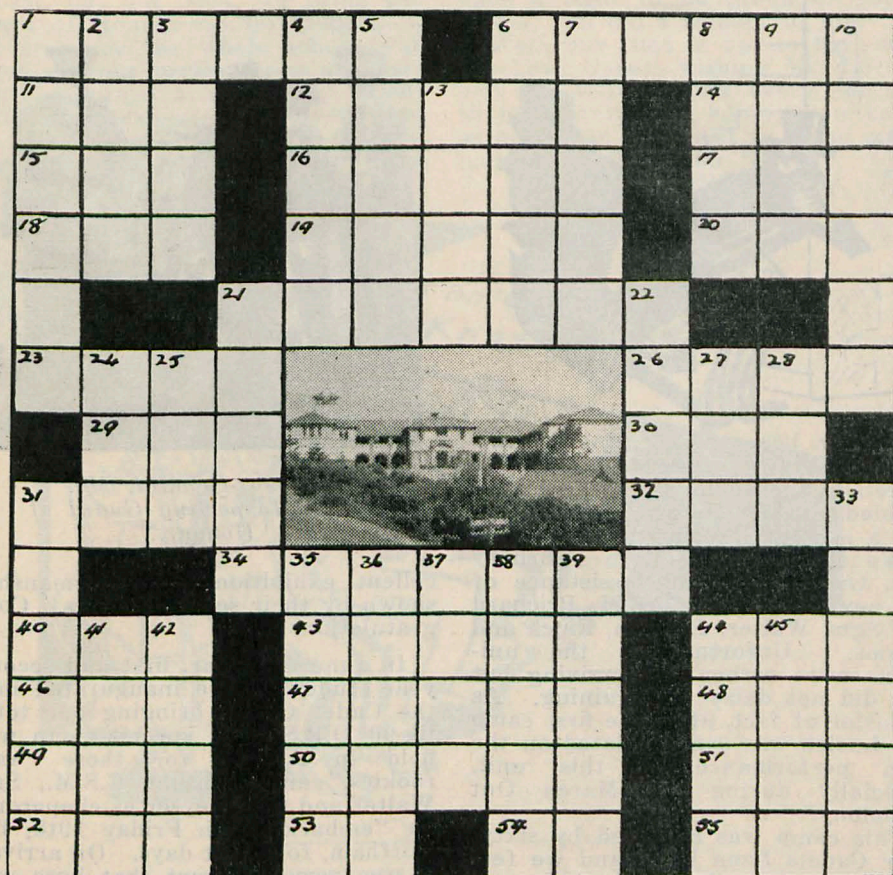
There we sang with strength and gusto all the songs that we had learnt—

There was quality in every line we sang;

And we looked ahead right gladly to a holiday well earned,

As the High School bell rang loudly with a clang.

—JUST ONE OF THEM.
IX.

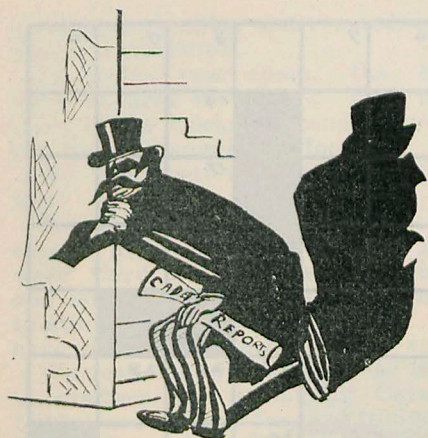


ACROSS

1. What it is.
5. They never prosper here.
11. Indo-Chinese tribe.
12. Girl's name.
14. Arid.
15. Everyone.
16. Part of roof.
17. Prefix.
18. Sick.
19. Meet (old form)
20. N.C.O.
21. Surly animal.
23. You do this before exams.
26. Next one on the programme.
29. Playing card.
30. Keep this shut in class.
32. Tramp.
34. One of its learners.
40. This boils the water.
43. Empty.
44. Teachers get it.
46. Exclamation.
47. Distant view.
48. Unit of work.
49. Ship's title.
50. An anaesthetic.
51. Your eyes do it.
52. for tat.
53. Railway (abb.)
54. Royal Society (abb.)
55. You get it on the beach.

DOWN

1. You ascend these.
2. Name.
3. It is built on this.
4. This is on the west side.
5. Camel-like animal.
6. Osier-basket.
7. Speed.
8. Sums.
9. This subject is taken here.
10. Method.
13. Allege.
21. These lead there.
22. Correct.
24. This ended in 1945.
25. Species of oxalis.
27. Also.
28. The tides do this.
31. Teachers have done it.
33. Gas made in Chem.
35. Ochre.
36. Agreement.
37. Hyphen.
38. Go in.
39. Approaches.
41. Ancient Gallic tribe.
42. Pigeons had one.
43. Nuisance.
45. A space.



Having been asked nine months ago for a few notes disclosing the secrets of the Senior Cadets, we have decided at last to attempt to give you a synopsis of our year's work.

We started off well in February with the very capable assistance of the newly-promoted C.S.M. Prichard and Sgts. Walter, Jackson, Finch and Adams. Unfortunately the uniforms were rather late arriving but this did not delay our training. As a matter of fact, after the first camp Mr. Lucich was congratulated on the high performance of this unit, especially during the March Out ceremony.

This camp was attended by sixty-four Cadets from here, and we feel that everyone enjoyed himself, even though the disorganisation of events caused a few frayed tempers. We spent a whole day on the open range and again the Bunbury High School Cadets gave a very good account of themselves, probably due to the ex-



The Governor-General, Mr. McKell, Inspecting Guard of Honour.

cellent exhibition of marksmanship shown by their senior N.C.O.'s. Congratulations!

In June this year, first and second year students were inaugurated into the Cadet Corps, bringing our total to 90 O.R.S. A special camp was held in August for these "raw rookies," and with the C.S.M., Sgt. Walter and Cpl. Keyser as chaperons, we "embarked" on Friday 19th, for Northam, for eight days. On arrival, it was very apparent that here was organisation. Within 30 minutes of "disembarking" we were at the camp, had had a hot "snack," had been issued with blankets, working dress and ground sheet and had begun preparing our bunks for the night. And what a night it was! The mercury in the thermometers must have frozen—because we certainly did. With only four blankets and a great coat on top and a straw paliasse beneath, we felt as if we were standing on a mountain in a blizzard at the South Pole, eating ice creams, in our underpants.

The camp was a success in every way and everyone who went is looking forward to the next, to be held in December. Four of our number also attended the N.C.O. camp and here J. Simmonds and J. Murdock are worthy of mention for gaining highest marks. A good effort, Jim and Jack, and we hope you are well rewarded for your toil.

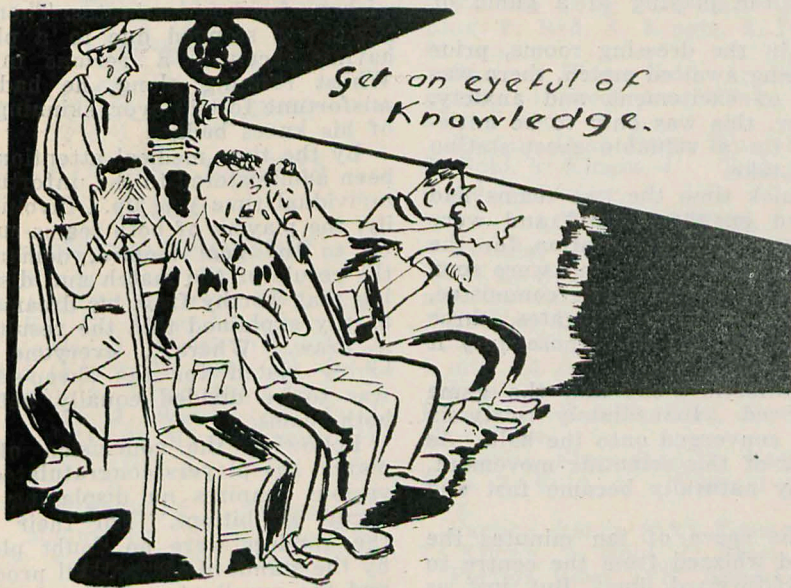


Last, but not least, we bring the Guard of Honour up for inspection. We are sure the whole school was proud of your performance and certainly your instructors were. Congratulations came in from every side for the ceremony and also for the march through the main street. You

have a right to be proud of yourselves; you did a wonderful job.

Well, our time is up, so here are the 1949 Cadets wishing Mr. Lucich and his 1950 Cadets every success in the future and hoping you have as much fun and meet as many good pals as we did in our time.

COMPANY DISMISSED.



WAITING

When the night birds prowl, and the
dark winds howl,
And the spray comes flying free;
When the curlew's cry comes thin
and high
Far out on the tossing sea,
I will steal to the edge of a dim black
ledge,
Above the crest of the roaring wave,
And, gazing down at the depths dark
brown,
Where the sullen waters rave,
With quivering lip I will think of a
ship
Out there on the heaving foam,
And a loved one dear, whose only
sphere
Is a tossing boat on an ocean wide;
And I'll pray to God in the hope that
He would
Bring that loved one home, and there
to bide.

"DOMMIE"

Behind a mighty smoke screen,
With weapons sharp and sure,
The third years are cooking,
What parents will endure!
An explosion from the oven,
A sponge is sinking fast;
Someone get the bellows—
I doubt if it will last.
"Watch the time, girls, hurry!"
Is e'er the call to arms —
While cries of joy and horror
Ring out between alarms—
"Someone's milk boiled over!"
"Someone's cakes are black!"
"Gosh! This custard's curdled"
"Alack! Alack! Alack!!"
At last the day is over,
The last flop's thrown away.
Happy, happy 3rd year,
What a delightful day!

—DEEWAES.

AN UPPER SCHOOL FOOTBALL MATCH

There was much jubilation among the members of the Upper-School late one recent Thursday afternoon. Quite right, too, for was it not the periodical sports' day, to which was allotted the playing of a game of football?

And in the dressing rooms, prior to the long awaited match, there was an air of excitement and anxiety. However, this was only to be anticipated, for a valuable sheep-station was at stake.

In quick time the two teams had appeared on the ground and were loosening up in preparation for the oncoming duel. The teams were soon followed by the umpire's committee, consisting of four delegates, three field umpires and one whose duty it was to score.

The whistle went and the game commenced. Immediately thirty-six players converged onto the ball. As a result of this scientific movement, the play naturally became fast and open.

In the space of ten minutes the ball had whizzed from the centre to the half-forward line. But just as the attacking side was about to break through and force the ball yet further afield the whistle sounded. No, it wasn't quarter time, but—yes, you've guessed it—half time!

At this stage, a lot of time was wasted. For two or three players up the other end, who had decided to stay in their positions, had to be woken up and acquainted with the news that they had to move themselves to the other extremity of the ground. This they proceeded to do very energetically, but soon decided that to follow the ball was a more amusing, if not leisurely pastime.

The second half began at the same terrific pace as the first. Suddenly out of the crush emerged a player with the ball. Just as spectacularly, an antagonist threw himself gallantly at the would-be goal scorer, gripping him tightly around the ankles.

However, breakages of the rules such as this are not allowed, and an umpire's whistle sounded, he signal-

ling a free kick to go against the tackler for around the arms. Just as the free kick was about to be taken, another field umpire chipped in, giving his interpretation as holding the ball. This minor piece of indecision was relieved by field umpire No. 3, who bounced the ball.

Play carried on without further mishaps for a few minutes. Then the game was stopped due to a player having received a serious injury. Whilst running along, he had the misfortune to trip over, skinning one of his knees badly.

By the time medical attention had been administered to the unfortunate individual time was up. Involuntarily, the players of both teams surged up to the goal umpire, demanding the result of the match and disturbing that worthy from his dreams. He hastily explained that the result was a draw. Whereat, everyone was highly elated for the sheep-station was to be divided equally between both teams.

Following the conclusion of the match, the players congratulated the various umpires on displaying such sound exhibitions. For their part, the umpires were no doubt pleased by the standard of football produced and the excellent position play must have been particularly noted.

—ONE OF THE PLAYERS.



PONDERING

Oft'n when the evening comes
I sit before a darkened door,
And think of life that's passing by,
And what I've known and lived for.

Many visions cross my mind;
Some pleasant, some not so;
Faces old, and faces dear
Pass momentarily, and go.

Seems that not so long I was a lad
At daily used to run
To school; but time has passed
And now I'm spent, and done.

And, think I, has't been worthwhile?
This life that runs fast through.
Have I spent it worthlessly?
Or been a man, and true?



SPORTS' DAY RESULTS

GIRLS

OPEN CHAMPIONSHIP

100 Yards: J. Welsh (R), 1; B. Govan (R), 2; V. Green (G), 3; B. West (K), 4. Time, 12 secs.

75 Yards: J. Welsh (R), 1; J. Leonard (K), 2; M. Earl (G), 3; V. Green (G), 4. Time, 9 4-5 secs.

50 Yards: J. Welsh (R), 1; J. Leonard (K), 2; M. Skerman (G), 3; V. Green (G), 4. Time, 6 4-5 secs.

50 Yards Skipping: J. Welsh (R), 1; W. Mountford (B), 2; B. West (K), 3; V. Green (G), 4. Time, 7 secs.

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP

100 Yards: J. Walker (G), 1; J. Leonard (K), 2; R. Taylor (G), 3; J. Rowberry (R), 4. Time, 12 4-5 secs.

75 Yards: J. Walker (G), 1; A. Cleverly (B), 2; R. Taylor (G), 3; J. Leonard (K), 4. Time, 9 2-5 secs.

50 Yards: J. Walker (G), 1; A. Cleverly (B), 2; J. Leonard (K), 3; W. Quaife (K), 4. Time, 6 4-5 secs.

50 Yards Skipping: R. Taylor (G), 1; J. Walker (G), 2; J. Leonard (K), 3; P. Hawkesford (G), 4. Time, 7 secs.

UNDER 15 CHAMPIONSHIP

75 Yards (Handicap): J. Walker (G), 1; R. Taylor (G), 2; Y. Pegrum (G), 3; P. Hawkesford (G), 4. Time, 9 4-5 secs.

UNDER 14 CHAMPIONSHIP

75 Yards (Handicap): J. Walker (G), 1; W. Quaife (K), 2; J. Whitteaker (G), 3; W. Miller (G), 4. Time, 9 4-5 secs.

TEAM EVENTS

UPPER SCHOOL

Faction Hockey Dribble: Gold, 1; Red, 2; Kingia, 3; Blue, 4. Time, 1 min. 42 secs.

Faction Corner Spry: Red, 1; Blue, 2; Kingia, 3; Gold, 4. Time, 3 mins. 23 2-5 secs.

Faction Long Pass Ball: Gold, 1; Blue, 2; Red, 3; Kingia, 4. Time, 61 secs.

Faction Flag: Gold, 1; Blue, 2; Kingia, 3; Red, 4. Time, 1 min. 27 1-5 secs.

Faction Leap Frog: Blue, 1; Red, 2; Gold, 3; Kingia, 4. Time, 1 min. 6 2-5 secs.

LOWER SCHOOL

Circular Pass Ball: Kingia, 1; Gold, 2; Red, 3; Blue, 4. Time, 1 min. 53 4-5 secs.

Faction Long Pass Ball: Blue, 1; Gold, 2; Kingia, 3; Red, 4. Time, 1 min. 14 secs.

Faction Leader Ball: Gold, 1; Kingia, 2; Red, 3; Blue, 4. Time, 53 3-5 secs.

Faction Flag: Red, 1; Kingia, 2; Blue, 3; Gold, 4. Time, 1 min 29 secs.

Faction Relay ("A" Team): Red, 1; Kingia, 2; Gold, 3; Blue, 4.

Faction Relay ("B" Team): Gold, 1; Kingia, 2; Blue, 3; Red, 4.

BOYS

OPEN CHAMPIONSHIP

1 Mile (record, 4 mins. 48 1-5 secs., T. Joel, 1940): T. Shearer (B), 1; P. Soulos (R), 2; J. Brooksby (R), 3; A. Walter (K), 4. Time, 5 mins. 22 secs.

880 Yards (record, 2 mins. 10 4-5 secs., T. Joel, 1940): T. Shearer (B), 1; W. James (K), 2; J. Brooksby (R), 3; L. Jackson (G), 4. Time, 2 mins. 28 4-5 secs.

440 Yards (record, 52 4-5 secs., J. Gibson, 1939): T. Shearer (B), 1; A. Walter (K), 2; L. Jackson (G), 3; P. Soulos (R), 4. Time, 61 secs.

220 Yards (record, 24 secs., W. Scott, 1933): A. Walter (K), 1; T. Shearer (B), 2; C. Adams (B), 3; L. Jackson (G), 4. Time, 26 secs.

100 Yards (record, 10 1-5 secs., F. Faithful, 1945): M. Rice (K), 1; A. Walter (K), 2; T. Shearer (B), 3; W. James (K), 4. Time, 11 2-5 secs.

120 Yards Hurdles (record, 17 4-5

1949 School Football XVIII.



Back Row: W. James, B. Cummins, C. Clementson, T. Shearer, R. Kelly, D. Linto.
Middle Row: J. Phillips, M. Scott, D. Ellis, M. Paul, J. Walters, R. Brown, R. Linto.
Front Row: F. MacRitchie, F. Finch, M. Rice (captain), Mr. W. Speering (coach), P. Soulos (vice-captain), C. Evans, R. Smith,

secs., T. Moss and W. McEvoy, 1933): A. Walter (K), 1; C. Adams (B), 2. Time, 19 2-5 secs.

Hop, Step and Jump (record, 42 ft. 1½ in., W. Scott, 1933): A. Walter (K), 1; C. Adams (B), 2; N. Paisley (G), 3; M. Prichard (R), 4. Distance, 41ft.

Broad Jump (record, 19ft. 4in., P. Crabbe, 1930): A. Walter (K), 1; C. Adams (B), 2; N. Paisley (G), 3; M. Rice (K), 4. Distance, 20ft. 4in.

High Jump (record, 5ft. 6 7-8 in., T. Smith, 1944): A. Walter (K), 1; N. Paisley (G), 2; C. Adams (B), 3; D. Linto (R), 4. Height, 5ft. 5¾ in.

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP

1 Mile (record, 5 mins. 11 3-5 secs., T. Joel, 1938): T. Garton (R) and A. Walker (G), 1; C. Evans (B), 3; N. Roberts (R), 4. Time, 5 mins. 40 secs.

880 Yards (record, 2 mins. 18 1-5 secs., B. Williams, 1945): T. Garton (R), 1; J. Simmonds (G), 2; A. Walker (G), 3; V. Home (B), 4. Time, 2 mins. 39 secs.

440 Yards (record, 57 3-5 secs., T. Bland, 1945): R. Kelly (K) drew with A. Walker (G), 1; V. Home (B), 3; D. Ellis (R), 4. Time, 66½ secs.

220 Yards (record, 26 2-5 secs., A. Walter, 1947): R. Fear (G), 1; M. Bergyl (G), 2; A. Walker (G), 3; C. Evans (B), 4. Time, 27 secs.

100 Yards (record, 11 secs., A. Lindsay, 1935, and J. Gibson, 1938): R. Fear (G), 1; C. Evans (B), 2; J. Simmonds (G), 3; A. Walker (G), 4. Time, 12 1-5 secs.

120 Yards Hurdles (record, 17 4-5 secs., G. Gillon, 1940): J. Crabb (K), 1; M. Bergyl (G), 2; R. Linto (R), 3; R. Kelly (K), 4. Time, 19 4-5 secs.

Hop, Step and Jump (record, 42 ft. 1½ in., W. Scott, 1933): R. Kelly (K), 1; J. Turner (K), 2; J. Simmonds (G), 3; B. Cummins (G), 4. Distance, 35ft. 10in.

Broad Jump (record, 19ft. 6½ in., A. Walter, 1948): R. Kelly (K), 1; C. Evans (B), 2; B. Cummins (G), 3; J. Simmonds (G), 4. Distance, 17ft. 3in.

High Jump (record, 5ft. 2¼ in., M. Fowrie, 1943): R. Kelly (K), 1; C. Evans (B), 2; M. Bergyl (G) and R. Fear (G), 3. Height, 4ft. 10in.

UNDER 15 CHAMPIONSHIP

880 Yards (record, 2 mins. 41 3-5 secs., A. Walker, 1948): R. Smith (R), 1; R. Carrigg (K), 2; B. Blaikey (B), 3; R. Whitteaker (G), 4. Time, 2 mins. 47 secs.

440 Yards (record, 1 min. 6 secs., R. Kelly, 1948): R. Smith (R), 1; R. Carrigg (K), 2; R. Linto (R), 3; R. Gorman (B), 4. Time, 1 min. 6 2-5 secs.

220 Yards (record, 27 1-5 secs., W. Buchanan, 1947): R. Smith (R), 1; R. Linto (R), 2; R. Carrigg (K), 3; M. McCamish (G), 4. Time, 26 2-5 secs.

100 Yards (record, 11 3-5 secs., J. Turner, 1948): R. Smith (R), 1; R. Linto (R), 2; R. Gill (R), 3; T. Abbot (R), 4. Time, 11 1-5 secs.

Hop, Step and Jump (record, 33 ft., R. Kelly, 1948): R. Smith (R), 1; R. Linto (R), 2; R. Whitteaker (G), 3; N. Clarke (G), 4. Distance, 35ft. 10in.

Broad Jump (record, 16ft. 5½ in.): R. Smith (R), 1; R. Carrigg (K), 2; R. Linto (R), 3; R. Whitteaker (G), 4. Distance, 16ft. 1in.

High Jump (record, 4ft. 9¼ in.): R. Smith (R), 1; R. Carrigg (K), 2; B. McLeod (R) and M. Lilly (K), 3. Height, 4ft. 11 1-8 in.

UNDER 14 CHAMPIONSHIP

880 Yards (record, 2 mins. 52 4-5 secs., R. Smith, 1948): B. Darnell (B), 1; C. Woodrow (G), 2; J. O'Sullivan (B), 3; R. Cox (4). Time, 2 mins. 48 secs.

440 Yards (record, 1 min. 10 4-5 secs., R. Smith, 1948): J. Crabb (K), 1; B. Darnell (B), 2; C. Woodrow (G), 3; D. Moore (R), 4. Time, 1 min. 12 secs.

220 Yards (record, 29 2-5 secs., R. Anderson, 1947): J. Crabb (K), 1; P. Boothey (K), 2; B. Darnell (B), 3; R. Turner (K), 4. Time, 27 2-5 secs.

100 Yards (record, 12 2-5 secs., R. Smith, 1948): J. Crabb (K), 1; P. Boothey (K), 2; B. Darnell (B), 3; R. Turner (K), 4. Time, 11 3-5 secs.

Hop, Step and Jump (record, 33 ft. 9¼ in., R. Kelly, 1947): J. Crabb (K), 1; P. Boothey (K), 2; J. Guilfoyle (B), 3; D. Walker (G), 4. Distance, 32ft. 2½ in.

Broad Jump (record, 15ft. 11in., R. Smith, 1948): J. Crabb (K), 1; J. Woodhead (R), 2; J. Guilfoyle

(B), 3; R. Turner (K), 4. Distance, 15ft. 1in.

High Jump (record, 4ft. 6in., R. Smith, 1948): P. Boothey (K), 1; D. Dean (G), 2; H. Cole (G), 3; R. Turner (K), 4. Height, 4ft. 6 3/4in.

"A" Relay (record, Red, 1933, 1 min. 43 secs.): Blue, 1; Gold, 2; Red, 3. Time, 1 min. 44 secs.

"B" Relay (record, Blue, 1930, 49 1-5 secs.): Kingia, 1; Red, 2; Gold, 3; Blue, 4.

CHAMPIONS

BOYS.

Senior Champion: A. Walter (K), 52 pts. Runner-up, T. Shearer (B), 32 pts.

Junior Champion: R. Kelly (K), 34 pts.; Runner-up, A. Walker (G), 21 pts.

Under 15 Champion: R. Smith (R), 56 pts.; Runner-up, R. Carrigg (K), 23 pts.

Under 14 Champion: J. Crabb (K), 40 pts.; Runner-up, P. Boothey (K), 23 pts.

GIRLS.

Senior Champion: Joan Welsh (R), 32 pts.; Runner-up, Jill Leonard (K), 10 pts.

Junior Champion: Jean Walker (G), 29 pts.; Runner-up, Ruth Taylor (G), 14 pts.

FACTION PROGRESS TOTALS
(October 8)

	Boys	Girls	Ttls.		
	Faction Sport	Sports' Day	Faction Sport	Sports' Day	
Kingia	64	219	165	123	571
Red	45	139	232	137	553
Gold	24	122	190	211	547
Blue	48	127	252	105	532
	Grand Total				2203

TEAMS' CRITIQUES

GIRLS

"A" GRADE

BASKETBALL CRITIQUE

With the Inter-High Schools' sports drawing near, the basketball enthusiasts are in top form. Much keener interest has been taken this year and we have every hope of bringing back the honours from the sport in Perth. (They did; being undefeated.—Ed.)

The players to prove their ability this year are:

Millie Austin (vice-capt.): A much improved player since her change to defence wing. Plays a steady game but is inclined to "bat" the ball.

Val Green: An accurate goal-thrower who needs to dodge more and gain confidence.

Bette Govan: A very quick and reliable player who needs to watch her feet movements.

Coralie Carpenter: A constant and extremely quick player, whose jumping makes her outstanding.

Lexie Greenup: Her dodging makes her well suited to her position as defence; is a reliable player.

Sue Scott: The most improved player; is a steady defence, but needs to jump more.

Ruth Stevens: A promising player, able to play any position.

Joan Welsh (captain): A reliable and accurate goal-thrower who has had bad luck with weak ankles. Has proved an efficient captain of the team.

Elizabeth Fenn: Although unable to play week-end matches, has proved herself an excellent defence, whose jumping and alertness makes her well suited to her position.

Our team this year has experienced many disadvantages, but we have overcome these and carried on in high spirits.

Our thanks go to Mr. Horne and Miss Wale, who have given up much of their time to coach us and give us encouragement. Where we'd be without this help is hard to say.

The team spirit among the girls is excellent and they are a grand crowd of sports to work with.

As many members of this year's team will not be with the school next year, they would like to take the opportunity of wishing the school basketball every success. I can only conclude by hoping that next year's team will have as much fun together as this year's team has had.

J. WELSH (Captain).

"B" GRADE

BASKETBALL CRITIQUE

Firstly we will introduce the team:

Margaret Scott (vice-capt.; defence): The most promising of our players. Her quick dodging has proved to advantage in this position. Owing to Margaret's absence during the latter part of last term

Judy Watson has proved herself a worthy substitute.

Cynthia Lowe (defence, goal-thrower): Has improved since her change from goal-thrower to goal defence. Constant and reliable.

Lois Bond (defence wing): Is a promising young player; needs to watch where she throws the ball.

Laurel Cattach (centre): The most improved player of the season. Her long throws to the goalie usually reach their mark.

Jocelyn Ladyman (attack wing): Shows a fine temperament and is a fast and reliable player.

Colleen Teede (attack): Is a consistent and accurate goal-thrower who needs to work more with the goalie.

Heather Webb (captain; goalie): Has captained the team extremely well and kept up an excellent game spirit among the girls. Has also proved her worth as a goal-thrower.

Francis Brookes, Chrystal Wansborough, Anne Cleverly and Josephine Rowberry are reliable emergencies; with more practice they should be able to take up a position on the field in the forthcoming season.

With our constant practice by playing "A" grade and Sacred Heart's "A" reserve teams, the "B" graders have learnt to play better and faster. We have a fine spirit and co-ordination amongst the girls, so keep it up.

With the semi-finals drawing near I feel sure that "B" grade team will put that extra bit of energy into the closing matches. I know the team is very proud of its achievements up to date, having been defeated only once.

This year we have been unable to challenge country teams, owing to a set number of inter-town games, but I am certain the girls have thoroughly enjoyed the matches.

I would like to congratulate Jocelyn, Laurel and Colleen on reaching the high standard of our Inter-School team. I am sure the girls are looking forward to the August holidays and I wish the High School every success in the competition.

On behalf of the team, I would like to thank Miss Wale and Mr. Horne for the splendid encouragement and tips they have given us throughout the season.

Good luck, basket-ballers, for 1950!

HEATHER WEBB (Captain).

(Congratulations, "B" Grade, on your becoming the premiers of the season.—Ed.)

"A" GRADE HOCKEY CRITIQUE

This year the "A" grade hockey team has shown the other association teams that High School is not always to be "licked." We have won two games and put up a hard fight to lose only by a few goals in the other matches. This alone proves that High School must be improving. But there are still many faults to be remedied. The forwards have a bad habit of falling back into defence and by so doing they tend to prevent the backs from doing their jobs properly. The ball has a bad habit of continually straying to the left, so how about hitting it to the right, because it is from the right side of the field that goals are scored. Whenever the opportunity arises, shoot the ball to the wing. The play is kept too much in the centre of the field.

Now for the individuals:

Morag Campbell (vice-capt.; right inner wing): Has a hard hit and is very good at teamwork. Needs more practice at goal-shooting.

Ellen Scouler (right wing): A capable wing; is fast when carrying the ball, but has a tendency to turn and give obstruction.

Jo Rowberry (centre forward): The star of the team as far as stick work is concerned, but often falls back to defence.

Pat Smith (left inner wing): Has a hard hit and puts all her energy into the game. She sticks to the ball but tends to fall back to defence near the opponent's goal.

1949 Basketball "A" Grade Team.



Back Row: V. Green, L. Greenup, S. Scott, R. Stevens.
Front Row: C. Carpenter, J. Wells (captain), Miss E. Baxter (coach),
M. Austin (vice-captain), B. Govan.

1949 Basketball "B" Grade Team.



Back Row: L. Bond, C. Lowe, L. Cattach.
Front Row: C. Teede, H. Webb (captain), Miss E. Baxter (coach), M.
Scott (vice-captain), J. Ladyman.

Jean Walker (left wing): Has improved considerably. Is fast with the ball but needs to pass sooner when being tackled.

Madge Skerman (left half back): Has a hard hit and is good at tackling but is liable to give "sticks" and not follow up enough.

Mary Earl (centre half back): Is reliable at tackling and has a hard hit. Needs to keep her position.

Jean McDonald (right full back): Tackles well and follows up on the ball, but hits across goals too much instead of hitting to right wing.

Rose Varnivedes (left full back): Is a strong tackler and a reliable player but needs to practice hard hitting and cover up the tackling back.

Doris Thomas (goalie): Is a reliable goalie and good at stopping balls with her stick, but needs more practice in kicking the ball out of the goal circle.

Pat Suraski (capt.; right half back): Has excellent hit and team work and stops ball well, but tends to obstruct with her body.

"B" GRADE HOCKEY CRITIQUE

W. Cox (centre forward): A consistent player but should pass sooner.

B. West (right inner wing): Keeps up well but should tackle more.

C. Nelson (right inner wing): A good forward but doesn't pass enough.

E. Taylor (left inner wing): Has a good hit; needs to pass more to the wing.

F. Charteris (right outer wing): Is a good forward who should try hitting the ball harder.

P. Dorsett (left outer wing): Has improved considerably. is a reliable player.

Y. Pegrum (centre half back): "A" grade standard player; has a very hard hit which is inclined to be dangerous.

J. Webster (centre half back): A very solid player with a hard hit; is inclined to forget her position.

J. Leonard (right half back): Inclined to give sticks but is a consistent player who needs to keep her position and be faster to take free hits.

B. Morgan (left half back): Has a hard hit but needs to tackle more.

M. Baxter (right full back): Plays her position well but is too slow in clearing the ball.

R. Duke (left full back): A good back but is inclined to hit across goals.

A. Arbuthnot (goal-keeper): Is quite a good player but needs more confidence.

L. Carrigg (goal-keeper): Tries hard and is enthusiastic.

BOYS' CRITIQUE

FOOTBALL CRITIQUE

Last August a football XVIII was selected to journey to Perth in order to represent the school at the High Schools' Carnival.

Not having previously played together as a team, the players were moulded into a combination which, out of four matches played, were victorious thrice. In the remaining game, against the powerful Modern School team, an even game was contested and it was felt that our side was only beaten because of lack of match experience.

However, to win the same number of matches as the two top teams and be placed third owing to a weaker percentage, was in itself meritorious.

Our praise goes to Mr. Speering who proved a most efficient coach,

and to the members of the team, whose abilities are mentioned below. Their main weaknesses are also pointed out for their benefit, and it is hoped that they will profit by them and perhaps next year a team will be sent away which will return with the honours.

R. Kelly: A big ruckman, capable of plenty of speed and a long kick. Also plays strongly in a back pocket, but could use his weight to more advantage.

B. Cummins: With his size, weight and good marking, this player fills the important position of goalie well. With more speed and an improved drop-kick he would be a fine footballer.

D. Ellis: A bustling type of back man who would do better to watch his man more closely. Could im-

1949 Hockey "A" Grade Team.



Back Row: D. Thomas, E. Scouler, J. Walker, J. Rowberry, J. McDonald.
Middle Row: P. Smith, P. Suraski (captain), Miss P. Palmer (coach), M. Campbell (vice-captain), R. Varnavides.
Front Row: M. Skeman, M. Earl.

1949 Hockey "B" Grade Team.



Back Row: C. Nelson, R. Duke, F. Charteris, B. Morgan, P. Dorsett.
Middle Row: A. Arbuthnot, B. West, E. Taylor (captain), Miss P. Palmer (coach), M. Baxter (vice-captain), J. Webster, W. Cox.
Front Row: Y. Pegrum, J. Leonard.

prove his marking but kicks well.

J. Phillips: A smaller player who knows how to use his weight. Effective in either the forward or back line by keeping in front of his man. He has a long kick but his direction needs to be improved.

D. Linto: With his steady play and sure marking, he is a match winner at half back. A good kick but not always well directed.

M. Paull: Has plenty of weight but lacks pace. Gives away too many free-kicks. Marks and kicks well.

J. Walters: A wing man or back, with plenty of dash and ability to mark. His kicking is good, his disposal being accurate.

C. Clementson: His height is an advantage in the air and he takes some good marks. A left-footer who can make good distance with his drop-kicks. More speed and quicker disposal are required.

M. Scott: An improved player who, with more experience, should make an ideal winger. He has speed and kicks well, but his marking needs improvement.

F. Finch: A heavily built and very good ruckman with a sure pair of hands. He is a little slow but is consistent and can be a match winner.

T. Shearer: His speed and high marks make him a spectacular half-forward. Although his kicking is accurate his passing to the sneak could be improved.

F. MacRitchie: Possesses plenty of speed, kicks with either foot and marks and leads well. His ground play is clever but lacks determination.

C. Evans: A fast little rover who throws himself around and is not afraid of the big men. His marking and kicking are good and some of his goals from the forward pocket are "gems."

R. Brown: An elusive player who turns quickly and traps the ball in good style. Some of his marks are brilliant but are spoilt by erratic kicking for goals.

R. Linto: A young player who shows much promise. Plays astutely in the forward line although his lightness makes him less effective.

R. Smith: A nippy forward pocket player who marks and kicks surprisingly well for his size. Shows definite promise.

W. James: A good ruckman who marks and kicks well and is very useful when resting in the back line.

P. Soulos (vice-capt.): Has the makings of a first class rover but would do better to wait for the "crumbs" instead of matching himself against bigger players in the air. His determination makes him unbeatable on the ground. His kicking is well directed.

M. Rice (capt., by vice-capt.): The honour of captaining the School XVIII fell to this player, who fulfilled his task aptly to the team's advantage. A dashing type of ruckman with a sure pair of hands and a reliable pass drop-kick. With more practice should become an accurate goal-kicker.

CRICKET CRITIQUE

The XI started last season as a well-balanced team but were considerably weakened with the loss of A. Hill and W. Buchanan. However, we managed to win the majority of our matches and were unlucky (?) not to play in the final. With next season approaching, the school team is looking forward to it with great confidence. As the team will be more experienced and some new players will be included, we have high hopes of carrying off the trophy.

F. MacRitchie: With good strokes all around the wicket and a strong defence, he is a slow but reliable run-getter. A consistent slow spin bowler and fast fielder.

R. Brown: A forceful and reliable opener with a lightning cover drive, as well as other good shots all round the wicket. A useful, medium paced bowler and an excellent fielder.

D. Linto: One of the few batsmen of the team who play leg shots confidently and has the right temperament for the game. A medium paced bowler and a good fielder.

C. Clementson: The only left arm break bowler in the side and is a great asset. His batting has improved and he has a good defence. Fields well.

T. Shearer: He is the side's most consistent run-getter and has proved himself to be the most reliable fielder. Is sometimes used as a change bowler.

1949 Cricket XI.



Back Row: R. Linto, R. Brown, W. James, C. Clementson, D. Linto.
Front Row: M. Paull, T. Shearer, P. Soulos (vice-captain), W. Speering
(coach), M. Rice (captain), F. MacRitchie, N. Roberts.

1949 Hockey XI.



Mr. W. Speering (coach), N. Paisley, M. Prichard (captain), W. James
(vice-captain), L. Jackson, T. Shearer, R. Coulter, D. Linto,
P. Soulos, R. Linto, A. Scott. (C. Evans, absent).

P. Soulos: Proved himself to be a plucky wicket keeper but with more batting practice should cultivate a solid defence.

L. Ashley: Had difficulty in accusing himself to turf wickets but gave good all-round service to the team.

C. Evans: Shows good promise but lacks confidence. Fielding could be improved.

M. Prichard: Needs more batting practice. He took a number of outstanding catches during the season and always fielded well.

M. Tunney: Greatly improved with his batting but still needs to improve his fielding.

M. Rice (capt., by vice-capt.): His results during the season failed to do him justice. A capable captain who knows the abilities of the players and uses them to the best advantage. His aggressiveness, both at batting and bowling, makes him a very valuable member.

HOCKEY CRITIQUE

This year the B.H.S. boys' hockey team has broken all records. No previous school team has won a match, but we have not only won once, but twice, and had one draw, thus reaching the semi-finals. I would like to congratulate the team as, apart from the captain, all are new to the game of hockey.

We would also like to take this opportunity to sincerely thank Mr. Speering, who has coached us with such patience during the season.

Our team comprises:

M. Prichard (capt., by vice-capt.): Early in the season Prich. was always changing his position and never really could settle down. Then, at last, he found the position he liked best, that of full back. In this new position he was brilliant and rarely beaten. Prich. has "copped it" many times on the hockey field, as he was always in the thick of it. He was too conscientious a skipper and never knew the meaning of defeat. Prich. was unlucky to have an accident with his hand and couldn't play in the finals, but he has the satisfaction of knowing that by his perseverance and confidence he has moulded a strong High School hockey team.

W. James (vice-capt.): Bill started the season at centre-forward but somehow couldn't settle in there.

We gave him the vital pivot position of centre half back and since has played there with great success. With good passes to his forwards and excellent support in the back line we could hardly ask more from our vice-captain. Always an inspiration to his team and a great help to his skipper.

D. Linto: Des has succeeded in the most awkward position on the field—left wing. With good stick work and speed he is forever feeding the inner forwards and giving them golden opportunities to score.

L. Jackson: A left hander, who has taken up the game with marked success. One of our leading goal scorers who is always in the thick of it when needed. At right inner "Jacko" has become very consistent and reliable.

T. Shearer: A new left inner who has taken up the game with great success. Very speedy but tends to hit the ball out in front of him too much. Should be a great asset to the team next year.

N. Paisley: At centre forward Neville has held the forwards together on many occasions. Tends to crowd his inner though. Another goal-scorer with good speed and his stick work improves with every game.

P. Soulos: With very clever stick work and plenty of dash Peter has more than often been the backbone of our forward moves. A brilliant right wing player.

The defence lines of the school teams are renowned for their stout defence. Although some of the backs are small, they have never let the team down. It is here we have some of our best players.

A. Scott: Small, keen, robust player. Good clearing hit; tackles and rolls well. Alwyn has played every game at left half back and has never let us down. Combines well with the full backs in defence.

Right half back has been a position which changes hands almost every game. **Laurie Woolf** has succeeded here on many occasions. His clearing hits and tackles were a relief to the full backs. **John Turner** has tried here but wanders too far afield and leaves the opposing winger unmarked. **Charlie Evans** is another who has capably filled this position but has lately been handicapped by injuries. When we won the first

semi-final Charlie was the best player on the field—this time at full back, where he was impassable.

C. Adams: Clyde was playing very good hockey on the right wing until during the holidays. Peter Soulos took his position. Clyde then made a brilliant comeback in the semi-final, when he played his best game at half back. The opposing winger had little latitude and Clyde's clearing hits in defence were most pleasing.

R. Linto: A very capable full back and one of our best players. With long, clearing hits and good tackling Rex has been our most consistent player throughout the season.

R. Coulter: At the beginning of the season Ron was looking for a place in the field, but we finally talked him into taking up the goalkeeper's position. He slowly improved and now, having reached the finals, Ron has come into prominence as a most reliable back. His game of the season was against ex-R.A.A.F. in the semi-final when he surprised us with many breath-taking saves. Congratulations on the year's play, Ron.

A. Walker and A. Midgely: Here are two players who have forever tried to prove their worth. Both have filled vacancies on the field quite capably and we are sure Walker will prove an asset to the team next year. (Midgely is leaving this year).

CAPTAIN'S REVIEW

The team this year has had remarkable success. When we commenced hockey we were beaten time after time but each game gathering valuable experience.

The team slowly improved until in the second round of the "A Reserve" grade we won our first match against ex-R.A.A.F., 2-1. This win gave the team that ounce of confidence needed to carry on.

We lost the next match to Ferguson but, still determined, we went on to draw with Surf, 1-all, and the following week thrash Towns Blue, 3-0. This last win clinched us a place in the final four and the chance to play ex-R.A.A.F. again in the first semi-final.

The following week, a visiting Perth team played three matches against the Bunbury Association.

Bill James and Des Linto (best on the field in his match) both played and are to be congratulated on their efforts.

Then came the match of the year—the first semi-final. Each and every one of the team is to be congratulated on his efforts, particularly C. Evans, who was the best afield, and T. Shearer, who scored the winning goal.

The very best of luck to the team for the final and for next year.

M. PRICHARD.

(Editor's Note.—High School Hockey XI lost to Surf's XI, 1-2, in the final. Bad luck, boys!).



CHAUCER AT B.H.S.

Tables dormant in the halle alway
Stood ready covered all the longe
day.

—Library.

Full swetely herde he confession
And pleasant was his absolution.

—First Master.

I dorste swere they weyeden ten
pounds.

—Military Boots.

And with that voice, sooth to say,
My mind returned to me again.

—In Class.

By ounces henge his lokkes that
he hadde.

—J.S., Form IV.

And Frensh she spak ful faire and
fetisly.

—Junior Candidate's Wish.

And gadrede us togidre, alle in a
flok.

—Assembly.

Prologue to Sport's Day

Whan that Septembre with his
stormes bring

The rain of which hath perced to the
skin,

And bathed al the rek with mudde
watre,

Of which ful covred was a quatre;
And of our feelings were they re-
morse

When the gales blow with stronge
force.

Bifel that in that seson on a day,
There didst arrive a great array,

Of sondry folk by adventure y falle
In felawshipe, and athletes were they
alle.

Under 14 Football XVIII.



Back Row: G. Hotchin, V. Padman, P. Boothey, J. Crabb (capt.), B. Pearce, C. Wells.
 Middle Row: C. Woodrow, I. Monger, T. Spice, G. Harvey, J. O'Sullivan, R. Turner, J. Fleming.
 Front Row: J. Boulden, K. Stewart, J. Waight.
 Absent: R. Cox, B. Darnell.

"UNSEATED"

I know a man who, with no cause at all,
 Thinks bus seats and tram seats are far too small,
 Which is why when he sits on a seat of this kind,
 He squats in the middle and never minds,
 The silly old people who stand all around:
 They'll never, with violence, move him around.
 He buys a paper and spreads it wide
 And buries his nose in the news side;
 He travels in comfort, he travels in ease,
 He doesn't pay twice when the guard says, "Fez please!"
 I think he's a cad and I know he's a bounder—

I'd likely excuse him if he were rounder.
 But he can be fixed by a simple plan—
 Any time you meet his type on a tram,
 A well timed lurch in his general direction
 On bends, will point out his particular defection.
 If you, lurching, say "Sorry!" then kick at his shin
 And still being sorry, his face shove in,
 He'll probably move, though with such ill grace
 That in sitting you push his hat out of place.
 The following day, if he has any sense,
 He'll take a taxi—and hang the expense!



"Pass me if you can!"—Hockey XI goalie.

* * *

"Look what's crowded into the King's uniform!"—Captain S.P.L.

* * *

"Who said Superman was dead, anyway?"—Head Boy.

* * *

"I heard the voice of angels."—IVth Year Singing Class.

* * *

"Now watch this stately step!"—Dancing Practice.

* * *

"I'm just a fella,
A fella with an umbrella."
—Mr. Murray.

* * *

"The trumpet's loud clamour excites us to arm."—Camp.

* * *

"Full well they laughed with counter-feted glee,
At all his jokes—for many a joke had he."
—'Murchison' Humourist.

* * *

"Since upon a night so sweet, such awful morn could rise."—Saturday Morning.

* * *

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power."—B.H.S.S.C.C.

* * *

"It follows now you are to prove
The subtlest maze of all."
—Trigonometry IV.

"Not a sound disturbs the air,
There is silence everywhere."
—W.S. Supervising Library.

* * *

"The tempest howled and wailed."
—Sports Day.

* * *

"I thought at first his brain was burst."—Jumpy, IVG.

* * *

"Stars gone, and the moon low down."—After-school Dance.

* * *

"For Every Man There's a Woman!"—IVth Year Males' War-cry.

* * *

"And the teams go creeping on."
—Sports Day.

* * *

"By the struggling moonbeams' misty light,
And the lantern dimly burning."
—Coal Strike.

* * *

"He plays noughts and crosses on exam papers."—A.C. Maths.

* * *

"Alas! Regardless of their doom,
The little victims play."—2nd Year Cadets.

* * *

"I wish I had a lairy tie!"—Mr. Davies-Moore.

* * *

"The Curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
The lowing herd wind slowly on their way."

—Last Bell.

FORM NOTES

IA FORM

"How are you mates?" This is the IA ruffians tuning in to start you rocking with mirth. (We hope so, anyway). Well, to begin with, our class has the best reputation in the school and is absolutely overflowing with brainy people; for instance, Walker, who received a number of distinctions in last term's exams, "Spud-face" and "Chook King." (Of course there are hosts of others!) Our outstanding girl is Bery, who, last term, amazed the class and Mr. Jenks by announcing that 12×2 equals 24.

We also have a flirt—or, on second thoughts, flirts. You see, there are several who sit in class with dreamy expressions on their faces. Their names are "Jo," "Cape" and "Willie," the latter being a Donnybrook busite. Here comes "Maggit" now, proudly displaying an object which she "pinched" from someone on the bus—generally a hair ornament or a love letter. (Ahem!)

In the front seats are Patricia and and Dorothy (the gigglers). If you're curious about those two ladies, ask Mr. M.—he'll give you his opinion of them. Among the boys we have several really handsome young fellows—"Wog," Simpson and Goodrum. And, of course, I mustn't forget "Handsome Garth." Of course all our girls are nice looking. (Hubba!) We think so, anyway.

Oh, but we nearly forgot our boy prefect, "Popeye," who at the height of a disturbance will be heard belting, "Shut up, you!" It's generally the boys in the corner he yells at; they have a great liking for paper pellets and chalk.

We are sure that we could fill realms of space about IA but, as there is not realms to spare, and as we have some geometry and algebra to do (wait until you get to the IVth Year.—Ed.) we'll sign off now. We thank the staff for its patience, which we greatly appreciate. Lots of luck to the Junior and Leaving candidates in their forthcoming examinations.

Yours till cream puffs,

I A.

IB FORM

Hi-Ho, everybody! This is Station I B calling!

Let us introduce to you the best prefects of the year—Barbara and Peter. (Ahem, you only have to ask us kids!). Now for the working classes. Firstly, we have "Stewbug," the little ratbag of the class; next there are Bob, Cracknell and "Horse-face," our Donnybrook mugs. They are always boasting about what they've got in Donnybrook. (What HAVE they got?—Ed.)

We also have three Hostel girls: Betty, the idol of every boy's heart; Joan, the mouse of the class; and Barbara (commonly known as "Goofy.") Our Lillies of the class are Maureen and Maurice, and the boy we Fear is Terry. Our day-dreamers are Patricia and Bonny (of course you wouldn't know who they dream about!) Lorraine is our poet and, "Oh, Boy," can she write some beaut. poems!

As there is no-one else to pull to pieces, this is the Brains of the First Year signing off. Toodle-oo!

I B.

IC FORM

Howdy folks? These are the "Interlectual (?) Chums" of IC calling! Firstly, we would like to say how much we enjoy Bunbury High School, its teachers and its friendly students. Now, let us introduce our prefects, Gwenda and Pete, who are never really strict! (Lucky for us!)

The brainy specimen is "Specs," who managed to get seven "A's" in his first report. Congratulations, "Specs!" Dotty, Rod, Chris and Yvonne G. are the only others with a few brains.

The "Terrible Twins," "Dobin" and Christine, are always talking when they shouldn't but they always seem to get good reports. (They must do a lot of swot! Do you, girls?)

Lillian and Flora are our French students, but I notice that whenever they come to any funny words they start laughing. This starts everyone else off, so the teacher gives them up as "no-hopers!" (I don't blame him, either!)

There's no show without Punch and Judy and that is where "Shrimp" and Kinsella fill in the part. Yvonne is our hockey star, while "Tabby,"

"Cowy" and "Chappy" are pretty good at basketball.

Well, it's time to say cheerio, and we're hoping we'll meet again in the next "Kingia" issue. This is I C signing off, wishing the Junior and Leaving candidates every success in their future exams.

I C.

II D FORM

Hey! Wait for us! Hold the press! Here comes the ID duds' form notes.

For a start, we all think it is beaut. at High School, and all of us are working exceptionally well—especially in French. Mr. Lucich is always telling us what a very intelligent class we are. You ask Mr. Pearce about the outstanding results we get in our General Science tests. (I mean the outstanding results the girls get!) Another teacher who is very proud of us is Mr. M.—our Music Master.

There are three in our midst whom he thinks are an awful lot of (not mentioning any names) ? ? ? ? Dennis "the menace" is always full up with cornv-cracks when our English mistress, Miss B., is around. We all wish she would put him back in his box, then maybe we would be able to have a little recess. Well, I think that is enough of this trash. This is the I D. ites signing off until next year's "Kingia," and wishing Junior and Leaving candidates every success.

III X FORM

Greetings, ladies and gentlemen(?)! Many of you have heard from Miss Magee that there is a certain first year class which has angelic pupils in it.

The star pupil is "Turna-brain" Turner, who has amazingly vast quantities of geographical knowledge stored away—in his boots! In our room we also have some gymnastic experts, who have had many years' experience swinging and dangling from ropes—with a noose at one end.

The class activities are mainly in the line of wheat fights, in which the mysterious Mr. "X" (alias N. Meyer) ranks high, with a formidable weapon—a dilapidated Biro. Most teachers agree that we are one of the best first year classes, and our form mistress, Miss Wale, is proud of the fact. We are also the best class Mr.

Murray has ever had for music (cough) but we won't boast over this distinction, as one never knows what can happen when jealousy arises.

We are sad to say that the girls have a disconcerting habit of talking when a teacher asks them to stop; but still, it takes all sorts to make a world. That's about all there is to say, so this is your perfect prefects signing off until next "Kingia," and wishing all Junior and Leaving candidates the best of luck.

IX.

III E

The time has come, it seems, for the form notes to be written. Almost come and gone in fact.

This year, 2E is, of course, the best form in the school. We all agree on that point anyway.

To make sure that you will not mistake our form for any other, we will now introduce some of our members.

We might as well mention the Prefects first, as, if it wasn't for them, I would not have to be writing these notes. Jean Walker and John Crabb certainly have a handful—or is it two—in the form of 2E; but they will survive we hope!

Judy Drake, our glamour girl, seems to scorn High School lads—except one!

Erlene, that good and quiet girl, seems to like Art. We are wondering if it is Art—or the teacher! (They say that you grow like the thing you admire).

Leone and Anne have some weakness for Girls Crystals. It is such fun reading them up the back—isn't it girls?

Betty has, at present, set tongues wagging with that hair-do. By the way—who's it for? Or are you trying to get that Jarvis touch?

Whit, Stotta, Peter and Phillips, we are sure, have joined a Society Club. They carry on all their business in class.

Jenks and Myrna share the dubious honour of being our mathematicians.

The cadets wouldn't be the same without Loney. Rex fairly makes us swoon when he goes on the sports field.

Mr. Jenks takes us for maths—poor fellow, and seems to find us a model (?) class. Ahem!

Having written so great an amount — and I really have for me — I am quite fatigued; so I will sign off.

II H FORM

Hi! Folks! This is 2H calling!

We are broadcasting from the river "Hutchinson," where in the small town of "Frank" we have decided to picnic on "Nob(bie)" Hill. "Barry," bring the "Broom" from the "Hall," "Fred" wants to "Mend(e)" it. "Jean" found her way to an orchid to try some "Yates" apples. But "Waverey" found her and said:—

"You don't want to eat any "Mor," especially "Wen" you "Gane."

Hey, "Charlie!" Don't "Chew" that "Sack." It might come in handy. I guess "Paul" is "Hunt"-ing "Fay" on the "Green." Great "Scott"! Where's "Bill"? "Brian," run down and see if he's at the Black-"Smith's." Well, we're nearly all here except for "Adrian." I hope he won't be long;" and where's "Esme"? Oh, there she is chasing a "Gander" across that field. That's the one they call "Pat" isn't it? "Les" has gone to South "Aussie" to find "Beth" and "George." Ah! here comes our glamour boy now. That Colgate smile of his is really stunning!

Cheerio, for now folks. Here come the eats! Good luck to Junior and Leaving Candidates, from—

2H.

II K FORM

2K are bright, brainy and happy as can be;

Our band consists of eight girls and boys numbering twenty three.

The master of this form, Mr. Pearce, In Algebra, at Len, becomes so fierce; We often wonder why!

It must be his mischief — Ouch! My eye!

Short and freckled is our clerk,

Ah! But isn't she a lark?

Iris Anne makes out she's a pearl, We all think she's too good for a girl!

A newcomer to our handsome lobbie Is no other than a certain Bobbie.

A Webb has an interest in light coloured eyes;

And, when a certain teacher comes, She lets out loud sighs.

Will-Helm ever keep quiet?

Especially when there is a paper fight!

In they go, as noisy as can be—

Columbus, Gill, Moggy, John and Goosey;

It may be romance but one cannot tel!

Davy's locker is full of mysterious things,

D'Oyleys, A Washer, A Ransom and Jewell rings.

II P FORM

This is 2P calling:

We haven't much to tell you this year, so I think we'll take a walk around the farm. First of all let's take a look at the pigs—sorry Higgs. (when you see this we will have sold our pigs to 2K). Mind out Win, there might be snakes in those Reeds. Oh I say, there's the Powell house—sorry I mean fowl-house—that had Shirl worried for a while. Talking of birds, did you know that Lois's Finch got out and flew away some time ago?

Let's sit down on the Lorna-while and look at the Gardiner at work. Oh, there's two of them-Shirley and Maureen. It is a pleasure to watch them work.

Here comes Max and Frankie, but I don't see Johnny. I suppose he's down at the drug store with Peggy. I bet there will be a court case over this, I hope.

I say, look at that Child playing with the small Babe(r). If she doesn't watch out, she'll have mum on her Tail(or).

On the way back—just near the Swan Brewery—let's dig for some Worm(alds) and go fishing for Taylor.

For further information about our form, read the following;

A is for Anne the Babe(r) in the woods.

B is for Bondi, who's terribly good.

C is for Courthope, the one with the hiss.

D is for Dianne who begs for one K—.
 E is for Frankie and Johnny, it seems.
 G is for Gibson, maths are his means.
 H is for Higgs, who's polite when Stinke intervenes.
 I is for Izzy who makes the most noise.
 J is for Jennifer who's nice to the boys.
 K is for Kingia in which this appears.
 L is for Lorna who never interferes.
 M is for McCamish, the frog of the class.
 N is for Nora, whose head is like brass.
 O is for Obedient, which we seldom are.
 P is for Peggy whose talk's heard from afar.
 Q is for Quantity of noise at any time.
 R is for Rhonda who thought of this rhyme.
 S is for Shirleys of which we have two.
 T is for Talking when we used to be Q.
 U is for Unhappy when school is out (?).
 V is for Verna who's quite a good scout.
 W is for Winnifred, who looks like a Reed.
 X is for Xcellent, which we never receive.
 Y is for Yawning when certain subjects we have.
 Z is for Zeal with which we close this confab.

Ken

II Q FORM

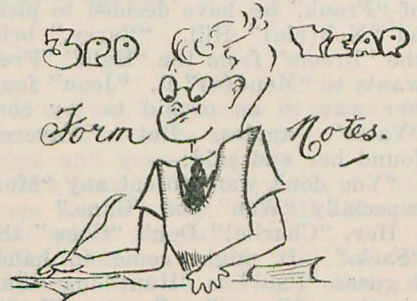
When one talks of brains, one usually refers to 2Q with all its bright (?) students, early and always ready in the room for morning periods. The best period is Pearce, (some mistake) I mean P.S.

Mr. Bennet, that lucky man, is our Form-master. He is always telling us that we are getting better at obtaining more "E's" than "A's."

Betty Buc. is always early (for second period) but late for first. Her excuses are now getting very weak, as all the teachers know them. The two class prefects are always abso-

lute darlings. (Oh yeah!—Ed.). They are Aileen and Barry.

The two boys down the back are always blowing their trumpets about Railway's win in football. Of course, everyone knows it's a marvellous team(?). Ron is a girl's first choice—especially Pam Howard's. Well we must come to an end, so this is that queer (Queer's right!—Ed.), quaint 2Q class signing off.



III R FORM

Yes, it's us again! Everyone seems to know where we are — it must be the air of quiet study we carry around with us. Anyway, we won't bore you by telling you how studious we are — you know that !!

Our exhibit A. is Professor Mudrake — he, of the great brain. He and his accomplice-in-crime (Brown) are our models of good behaviour. Our 'Back of the Room Boys'—Sandy, Maurice, Ned and Iles deserve mention, if only for the noise they make. If anyone has seen a piece of seaweed floating around, would they kindly return it to us immediately, as it is essential in French.

This year we welcomed Stephan: Stevens, Michael Ratcliffe and Maurice (P.) Paull to our ranks and Smithy returned from his little jaunt to the big city. No-one believes that he wasn't expelled from the Perth Boys', but still, he's back. We modestly believe our cadets are the best. Every Friday they astound us more and more by the way they march, etc. — especially No. 3 Platoon's marker!

Collet and Billing, plus the inevitable Blogg, have turned over several new leaves this year (like the worms

they are!). You'll never know when they'll strike a permanent one. Stinky has been true to form so far, having invented numerous impossible gadgets to while away the time during Maths. Mr. (You'll regret it in November) Jenkin has the somewhat dubious honour to be our form master;— poor man! By November, either he or 3R. will be a nervous wreck — probably Mr. Jenkin.

In closing, we remind you to bring all your problems to us — we will get them in a bigger mess than you ever could! It's all over! The floor ceasing shaking!! The roof resumes its normal place !!! 3R. has gone!

III S FORM

A dark, dank castle was a forbidding sight on Monday mornings. The Squires and Ladies toiled up the hill struggling against yon Polar wind.

A group of Ladies sat themselves amongst the dark tapestries. Above that doorway of that room an "S" (for Society) was chiselled from the stone.

We, the young and fairest of all damsels, do not behave in yon noisy manner of our neighbours. Of course there are exceptions to yon rules. Those being Lady Crystal and her handmaidens.

Among our number is an exceedingly brainy damsel. Gadzooks Yea, she had us locked in an upstairs dungeon for 1200 ticks of yon timepiece in yon Reading Hall.

Lady Betty of yon manuscript procuring house in a foreign 'manor' is always at loggerheads with yon English master. Odz Bodikins!

Once upon a time, on the day of Fri., a certain number of ladies retired to yon grassy patch to eye squires charging back and forth on the gravel courtyard. Ah! Marry anon! Odz Fish (Quotation from 'Forever Amber'.)

On making a tip to our most patient teachers on how to pop squires off, they had a rest from their loved work when four of our number decided to have yon Woden's-Day off after dinnertime. (We had popped too many

squires off.) We tried not to attend but yon conscience persuaded us against it, though most of our gallant number failed to present themselves. Tush!

In yon forthcoming exam, marry anon, we are most certain to distinguish ourselves — by not getting an imprint of our handles, I mean names, in yon daily manuscript. Ah!

As we draw away from the dark, dank castle sighing, "Is he not corker?" Lady the green-eye slams the door of room "S." (The joke's on her because she's locked in again).

Gadzooks! Ye perceivers of the manuscript, and good luck ye fellow Junior and Leaving candidates from your Society Sisters from dungeon 'S.'

III Y FORM

With the yellings and the yawnings of Form III Y,

We must herewith acquaint you, For I know we're so quiet, you've never heard

Of our wicked deeds (or haint you?); Our prefects two are "Deadrock" and Tony,

Their's perfect angels (never!)— But still they rule with a very strict voice,

In wild or temperate weather.

The newey's who only arrived this year,

And were thrust into III Y's care Are "Frosty," Wendy, and Mr. Mac-Leod,

Who never does his hair!

Another person, who's worth some mention,

Has a name which is rather funny, But nevertheless, it's always used, And she's known to the boys as "Honey!"

We're always well supplied with jests By "Jo-Ro," "Carrots" and "Flossy," But when prefect, Eunice, encounters the three

She sometimes gets quite bossy!

Now, as for the members of the form,

Who are, you may guess, the boys, The first and foremost of all is Richard,

Who's Mr. Jenkin's joy!

Tubby and Herb. are the "lucky"
fans,
While the Donnybrook kids assist
them,
And finally every male in the class
Finds it quite hard to resist them,

But to my regret, I must now away,
And get to that junior swot (?)
And I'spect you'll be hearing of us
some more,
From our beaut little east wing
spot.

III Y



IV G FORM

Out of their drowsy hibernation, the IVth year will now emerge to have their say in this affair. It has been said that fourth years tend to have a rest after the strain of the previous year's trials. This may, or may not, be true, but the general opinion amongst us is that we deserve it. You may have noticed the vigorous manner in which we attack our studies.

Among our ranks are quite a few of the school's notorieties, so a detailed description of the individuals is not necessary.

The "He-men" of the class number sixteen and are quite capable of holding their own against the nineteen "blab" artists.

When looking for the two most industrious students, one would approach Fred and Mick. The honour of emptying the "slop" bucket from

K during Physics periods usually falls to their lot. Some students may have another word for their actions! (??)

Tony has a dialect of his own. You may have been unlucky enough to experience his devastating actions while playing football.

Clem is all wrapped up in a daze. I bet some female has something to do with it. As he and Tony are sports prefects, the blame for badly laced footballs and basketballs, falls to them. If any!

It has been with much difficulty that we have persuaded Moreton to stay out of the cadets. He has a great affinity for the subject. (You have probably heard that he went to the "dogs!")

Herr Monsieur Laurence Woolf is our chemist and it is not unusual to see him turning pages of the very most advanced editions of chemistry volumes.

Ron — you'll know him if you hit him in the dark — has a specialty in ships. Credit for knowledge on ships, goes to him.

Also possessing a similar property is that unknown element, John Turner. His craze is in drawing, what he thinks, looks like cars. This is only a permanent sideline.

Bryan Arthur Grindell is the chief money grabber of the Junior Farmers' Club. It is hard to imagine him having anything to do with farming. Work is his pet peeve.

Brooko, our "nutcrackers" physicist spends most of his time trying to disprove the "two fluid theory," in reference to electrons. Neither theory makes sense, however. Some may have opportunity to see blueprints of his latest invention, "The Brookometer."

Norm D. is a Harvey-ite and from observance of his hands, it may be seen that he is careless when handling "acids." He is late of Aquinas College. Must have been too rough a place for him — likely???

Jimpy — well everyone has heard of him — is the chief nuisance of the class. He has a typical wet behaviour. It has been proved that Jim loves James.

Des, a newcomer, doesn't do maths. Any strange behaviour on his part may have been adopted while staying at the Hostel. Sincere sympathies extended.

Mac seldom does or says anything during lessons. He does Tony's sums for him, however, and Tony takes all credit for correct answers.

Alan is the mechanical expert of the class. His mental reactions are mechanical also.

Mentioned last but not least, is William Maxwell, our dippy-ed., who is occasionally seen calling a meeting of the "Kingia" committee, which, by the way, is a very important group (ahem!)

And now for the fairer (??!!) sex. One could innocently state that Coralie is much too busy to be anything but a serious student these days. Those who know her better, would take that with a pinch, rather pound, of salt, however, as she seems to excell in the finer art, which most of the girls — and all of the boys — have to perfection — in brief, the art of speech.

New students this year have entered our midst, including Madge, Mary, Rhonda and Pat, making the class much more interested in the dusty coalfields — especially during the strike.

Maths would not be half so interesting if Winnie left it, for then, who would point out all the difficulties to the other eager (?) students?!!

Lately we have discovered a budding poetess in our midst — namely Laura. I believe she might really become a second Sir Walter (or something!) if she keeps trying!

Peggy Dorsett is another newcomer, who was at St. Hildas. She also seems to have some liking for the name James. (Wot? — Only the name???)

If you ever walk into the library and begin a conversation with anyone, you'll soon know who I mean when I mention Val's name. She has a rough position there anyway — although, as she is also in a daze at present, she would not notice it!

Ann and Margaret certainly seem to have a liking for mustard sandwiches. (??) Hot stuff, eh?

If you wish to have a new dress designed — why! Just pop along to our daring designer June. Those styles are so dashing!

Other budding artists are Flora and Doris. How do they do it?

Annette and Cynthia are often to be seen wandering around school, with very worried expressions as they enquire after mislaid sports equipment. Nevertheless, they manage to keep sweet smiles on their faces — for some people anyway!

Lexie ranks A1 among our musicians. We wonder if she knows "Baa-baa Black Sheep"!!!!

Heather also has much musical talent and often plays for the folk-dancing. Incidentally the fourth year girls display much grace and lightness (??) in their folk dancing.

Margaret and Sue, those two sisters, don't like school. They possess the art of handling school-teachers, especially headmasters and English masters, with the aid of a long tongue. One marvels at how they get away with it.

And now for some advice to Leaving and Junior candidates — 'if you go sunbaking during exams, and become sunburnt, best idea is to take a soft cushion into the exam with you — the chairs are most uncomfortable otherwise! A certain person in our room knows from experience.' The best of luck to you all.

From yours truly, etc.,
The Fourth Form.



V F FORM

These notes have been left and left until inspiration arrived — but it isn't from lack of attempts, that, on the last day for entries, I am still endeavouring to write notes worthy of the "Kingia." We tried twice in the Library, each time resorting to either Chaucer or Shakespeare, and ending up with picture language, which we have had to abandon because of the inability to print it. We tried again in F, this time starting

Scene: Witches in the cauldron but that boiled down to nothing.

It is usual to introduce the individuals next, so I'll try to give you impressions of some of them.

Firstly there is Clyde, who is to be congratulated on his success as School Captain. Congratulations too, to Morag, Senior Girl, who, along with Bette, Ellen, Pat, Jean and Marg., turns up at the pictures after the Pres' teas, a little late, looking a little over-fed and over comfortable. The other Pres. are Athol, Lambert, Neville and Pritch.

This year they have not had the usual duties and so have not been separated so obviously from the rest of the form, as in previous years.

Fifth year was well presented in the Interschool Carnival by Bette, Millie, Heather, Joan and Beth, who were among the undefeated basketball players, while Pat, Morag, Jean,

Ellen, Rose, Leb and Bacca would have won the hockey, but!

Musn't forget those footballers, Bill er cancel the 's'. P'raps the others learned more at Northam — or did they?

We've racked our br. (Oh, well you understand), for some exciting incidents to relate, such as goannas in the classroom, etc., but all we've had this year to brighten our lives was "Stinka" crawling thro' the door. We're writing this to impress you — so don't think we're getting too welcome.

Next please! Oh! I know, our esteemed form-master. We all thank him for putting up with our nonsense and bad behaviour and appreciate his advice.

In conclusion (this is beginning to sound like a political speech, but this is the end), we all would like to thank the rest of the teachers also and wish the third year as much luck as we wish we had. So Adios! Adieu! Aloha — Goodbye!

Vth Years.



A SCHOLAR'S LAMENT

Our weary term of work is over,
The student's think they're all in
clover;

P.S.'s. by the hour are ours,
Granted to us by higher powers.

The staff in daily confab. are,
For term results fall short of par;
Stern looks and frowns for us all
day,
But we enjoy P.S. and play.

Alack for us, the day draws near,
When we roll up in dread and fear;
To get reports of work so poor,
That we decide to play no more.

We each in turn receive our share,
Of praise or condemnation fair;
Then mournfully to catch the bus
No more P.S. and play for us.

—"TINY," Form 2K.

IVth YEAR CHEM. CAPERS

(By an Amateur).

Of all the subjects, chemistry is the most interesting, inspiring, and in some respects breathtaking. After dreaming blissfully through geography or English periods, under the hypnotic influence of some soothing voice describing the economic conditions of Russia or the alluring possibility of doing Chaucer's Canterbury Tales for one's Leaving, it is refreshing to delve into the mysteries of oxidation and reduction in terms of the Ionic Theory. This in itself would be very uninteresting but for the fact that there are several amusing sideshows, such as an amateur fourth former trying unsuccessfully to do a practical experiment. If the student is any sort of a "wolf" he may feel perfectly at ease during a lesson if he glances up from his problem to rest his weary eyes on the slim figure usually accentuated by a dusty apron. The chemistry teacher is extremely clever, for he not only knows Avagadro's Hypothesis and Gay Lussac's Law, but also the percentage of alcohol in Kalgoorlie beer.

But the cream of the subject is practical work. This is where the breathtaking part comes in. First of all, every student must equip himself with a bottle washer, for this is perhaps the most important piece of apparatus. Not only is it used to wash out test tubes, etc., but far more important, it is the standard means of offence and defence against fellow antagonists such as Mac and Tony. (Aren't you forgetting B. Arthur Brindell?—Ed.) Next is the dust apron, which tradition lays down must be as dirty and in as many rags as possible. And the last essential is the H₂S plant, which is used for what is commonly known as "rotten-egg gas." Without this, chemistry would not have attained the position it holds today. To unquote Churchill — "Never have so many been inconvenienced by so little." This (sermell) (smell) of-fending odour is the distinguishing difference between chemists and physicists.

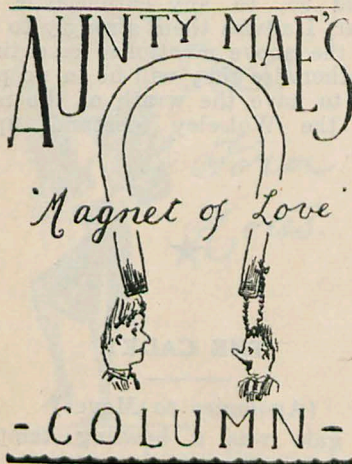
And so, to any enthusiastic beginner, I advise them strongly to secure the above mentioned essentials, for otherwise they will be in no position to have the wrath of the man with the Wolseley descend upon them.



THE CADET

(Apologies to Moyes)

The gale was a howling tempest
among the swaying trees,
The ground seemed a fiery furnace
to those who stood at ease,
The school platoons were marching—
heads high, eyes to the fore,
When a young cadet came strolling,
strolling, strolling,
A young cadet came strolling out of
the school's front door.
He'd an old slouch hat on his fore-
head, strap missing from the
chin,
A tunic of greasy brownness, scraggly
and torn within;
His pants fitted with many a wrinkle;
his boots were number nines!
And he marched without a twinkle—
His boots too old to twinkle—
Nothing was a-twinkle, 'cept the
twinkle in his eyes.
Over the gravel he scraped and
shambled in the old worn boots;
For the rest of the company standing
there, he didn't care a hoot.
He turned towards the parade
ground, and who should be slav-
ing there
But a group of sweltering figures,
Slouching, wearying, figures;
And the tremendous roar of a ser-
geant came thundering through
the air—
He listened intent for a moment and
then gave a short sharp sigh,
And turning toward the Q store, that
ancient tin shed nearby,
Reported to the Colonel, who was
squatted not far away
And issued out the orders—
The dirty fatigues of the day.
—"SCRAWNEY" (IV).



Dear Aunt Mae,

I'm madly in love with a first year girl. She is tall, dark and beautiful. I am small, fair and not at all beautiful. People laugh when they see us together. What shall I do?

N.B.: I play the piano exceptionally well and I can hypnotise.

A FIFTH YEAR WAG.

Aunt Mae: There seem to be two main solutions. Use Lux toilet soap, vanishing cream and hair dye, or use your hypnotic powers and hypnotise the whole school, town or even world while you, yourself, enjoy the company of this girl.

* * *

Dear Aunt Mae,

I am a first year boy who likes throwing paper aeroplanes about. But, lately, the prefects have been taking my paper aeroplanes off me and playing with them themselves. As I am real scared of them, what can I do?

"SPITFIRE."

Aunt Mae: Either you are dreaming or the prefects need to grow up. Use what influence you have to check these brutal attacks or else make an aeroplane each for the prefects so that they won't bother you any more.

* * *

Dear Aunt Mae,

I am a third year girl who stays at a boarding house. My landlady is cruel to me and insists that I take my shoes and socks off before I get into bed. Also she makes me go to school when I want to wag it. Do you think this is fair?

KUTE KATIE.

Aunt Mae: My advice is that you had better start taking your shoes off before getting into bed. Failing this, you might have the same trouble with your new landlady. As far as attending school goes—well, this is one of the unfortunate things of life.

* * *

Dear Aunt Mae,

I'm only a little first year boy and I wish I could be a big soldier and have a nice new uniform to wear like the other boys. But I am afraid of all the big guns and I am scared that the blokes will tread on me. Also I am scared of the big man who stands out in front and gives the orders.

Please help me.

TINY TIM.

Aunt Mae: You should have signed yourself "Scaredy Cat." Your position seems hopeless. I see no reason for your fear; in fact, you should be quite at home. Don't worry about the guns as they're too rusty to shoot properly. My advice is, join the Girl Guides.

A HUNTER'S HOLIDAY

Many modern big game hunters are of the opinion that there is little excitement or enjoyment obtained in merely hunting animals with rifles, as it is carried on nowadays. In fact some have abandoned this sport in preference to "hunting game with the camera." But let me tell you a few things. There is still plenty of thrills attached to hunting animals, if you like to try it, as I found out recently when holidaying on a farm in the South-West. Plenty of labour, too, mind you, although that is all in the game, and it is worth it. Soft-hearted readers may think me cruel or even blood-thirsty, but before you form an opinion, remember this—there are such things as pests. Indeed, the animals to which I refer later, are farm wreckers. They create havoc among crops, and farmers go to much trouble in order to counteract their menace.

The first night I spent on the farm, I had occasion to become acquainted with one type of wild animal, namely, the dingo. The Australian wild dog is extremely rare—in fact it is almost extinct in the South-West. The blood-curdling howls which I heard were most awe-inspiring and came from some of the few dingoes which inhabit the region. I had only one opportunity of observing this animal, and even then I was only able to catch a glimpse of the great red dog as it slunk through some dense shrub. In such shrub, far from any signs of civilisation, they lurk, preying upon smaller animals, including sheep, when the latter are available.

Making the most of my limited time, I set off next morning to explore the terrain, surrounding the farmhouse, rabbit traps in hand. I had not proceeded far when I made a conclusion that here was a trapper's paradise. Warren upon warren was discovered as my path took me over hill and down dale. Losing no time, I set the traps at the most appropriate places, they being down burrows. Those who have never indulged in this pastime have never felt the thrill of expectancy that a

trapper experiences when he sets his traps and gloats over the anticipated catch.

Many who think they know a lot about rabbits are often very unfamiliar with their habits and characteristics. Australia's worst pest, this furry little quadruped makes its home in a burrow. Burrows are amazingly large affairs and are frequently anything up to ten yards in length.

During my promenade, I saw numerous rabbits scurrying in every direction; and, believe me, they can move! More important still, I saw a few kangaroos and much regretted the fact that I did not have a rifle in my possession. I made a resolution to have one the following day when I would again traverse the countryside in search of some targets.

I will not bore you further with such a detailed account of events, you poor readers, but I will relate a few happenings which should prove of interest to you.

I had for my solitary companions two kangaroo dogs—long, sleek animals specially designed for speed. With them in pursuit, a kangaroo has very little chance of escaping. A kangaroo is a naturally timid animal and when attacked its objective is to flee. However, when all escape is barred, its last resort is to defend itself. It is then that it becomes dangerous, even to cunning, skilful dogs. Should the dog be caught in its powerful claws or collect the force of its heavy tail, its fate is practically sealed.

I recall once, when one of the dogs ventured too close to a bailed up 'roo and was clutched in the strong claws. The other dog, however, attacked so savagely from the rear that the 'roo was forced to drop its prey. The victim was very fortunate for had he been held for much longer in the death grip, he probably would not have survived. Kangaroos have been known to end the careers of many dogs. At times they have captured the dogs, taken them to some nearby water and drowned them.

Another adventure worthy of note was that associated with emus. These

large birds are particularly famed for the high speeds which they are capable of attaining. In the South-West they are not very prevalent, as a direct contrast to the North-West.

One day while on an excursion with the two dogs, I unwittingly came into the presence of two emus one large one and the other quite young. The dogs immediately gave chase. Hampered by its young one, the large emu was forced to run at only a moderate pace. However, such was its cunning that it led the dogs through a winding maze, finally shaking off its pursuers, who were left wandering aimlessly around after the scent, but unable to proceed. This is a typical display of animal cunning.

So, if you are at any time looking for an exciting and action-packed holiday which will at the same time prove profitable (skins are valuable these days), just follow my example. Take a rifle and some traps down to an outback farm and try your skill at hunting and trapping. Not only does this provide you with the requirements, but it puts you in the good books of neighbouring farmers, who will never fail to appreciate your services of banishing these animals from their land.



ANOTHER LESSON

Here beginneth yet another lesson in the history of the Temple of Beeaychess.

And, lo, it came to pass that the town of Bunbury was visited by a great personage from a far off land, and that personage was even the Governor-General of this country, which we call Australia.

And there gathered about him, in a vast open space, an exceeding great multitude whom didst cheer loudly to hear him speak; and didst open but their mouths and there didst issue forth melodious sounds, even akin to the whispering of the wind on a still day.

And amongst the people there were hosts of great learners, who didst descend from the Temple on

the Hill. So it was with great rejoicings that the people of Bunbury didst greet this person whom didst visit their town.

Yea, and it came to pass, that even while this great multitude was assembled about him, the cadets didst march forth in splendid array to meet him, and didst present arms most heroically. (Bravo!)

And before this visitor from far off didst cease to speak, he, with exceeding great kindness, didst grant that the learners should have for a holiday the remainder of the day on which he did visit them. And all didst harken unto his words, and pay great heed.

It was even then that the multitude didst disperse. Yea, and even unto their very homes didst they hasten.

And when the sun had risen high into the heavens, groups of learners didst proceed unto the beach whilst others didst ride around even in cars. And, lo, a most enjoyable time was had by everyone.

Here endeth the lesson.

—C.4.2



SOLUTIONS

Solution to Crossword Puzzle:

Across: 1 school; 6, cheats; 11, Tai; 12, Clara; 14, dry; 15, all; 16, eaves; 17, dis; 18, ill; 19, ameeet; 20, Sgt.; 21, snarler; 23, swot; 26, item; 29, ace; 30, gob; 31, trap; 32, hobo; 34, student; 40, urn; 43, inane; 44, pay; 46, gee; 47, vista; 48, erg; 49, H.M.S.; 50, either; 51, see; 52, tit; 53, Ry; 54, R.S.; 55, tan.

Down: 1, stairs; 2, call; 3, hill; 4, ocean; 5, llama; 6, creel; 7, haste; 8, adds; 9, trig; 10, system; 13, aver; 21, steps; 22, right; 24, war; 25, oca; 27, too; 28, ebb; 31, taught; 33, oxygen; 35, tiver; 36, unity; 37, dash; 38, enter; 39, nears; 41, Remi; 42, nest; 44, pest; 45, area.

Solutions to Puzzles:

1. Ten minutes.
2. 1295 people.
3. Cryptogram — "Character is higher than intellect."
4. 1, Archery; 2, badminton; 3, billiards; 4, croquet; 5, rugby; 6, surfing; 7, water polo; 8, yachting.

Bunbury High School



SCHOOL CAPTAINS

1923 William McEvoy
 1924 Albert Trotman
 1925 Roy Grace
 1926 Astley Williams
 1927 Thomas Moss
 1928 Eric Sanders
 1929 Mervyn Davis
 1930 Brian Coleman
 1931 Alec Fisher
 1932 Alec Ferguson
 1933 Neil O'Connor
 1934 Phillip O'Keefe
 1935 Ivan Versehuer
 1936 Michael Seymour
 1937 Eric Lane
 1938 James Brown
 1939 Lance Brooks
 1940 Phillip Grapes
 1941 Stanley Richards
 1942 Peter Davies-Moore
 1943 Maxwell Piggott
 1944 Donald Chapman
 1945 Dermott Fryer
 1946 Donald Downing
 1947 Eric Salter
 1948 Malcolm Prichard
 1949 Clyde Adams

SENIOR GIRLS

1923 Veronica Kealy
 1924 Thea Eaton
 1925 Edith Cross
 1926 Gladys Smedley
 1927 Elsie Kinsella
 1928 Norma Young
 1919 Nancy Stone
 1930 Delys Wilson
 1931 Joyce Sherlock
 1932 Florence Hulm
 1933 Beryl Clarke
 1934 Elsa Fox
 1935 Hazel Pearce
 1936 Joan Ingleton
 1937 Joyce Wood
 1938 Norma Stockdill
 1939 Athalie Ryall
 1940 Gwen Blond
 1941 Jean Trotter
 1942 Marion Dolley
 1943 Mary Kernot
 1944 Carole Ritchie
 1945 Valerie Broockmann
 1946 Mavis Jones
 1947 Joan Saunders
 1948 Sadie Shepherdson
 1949 Morag Campbell



