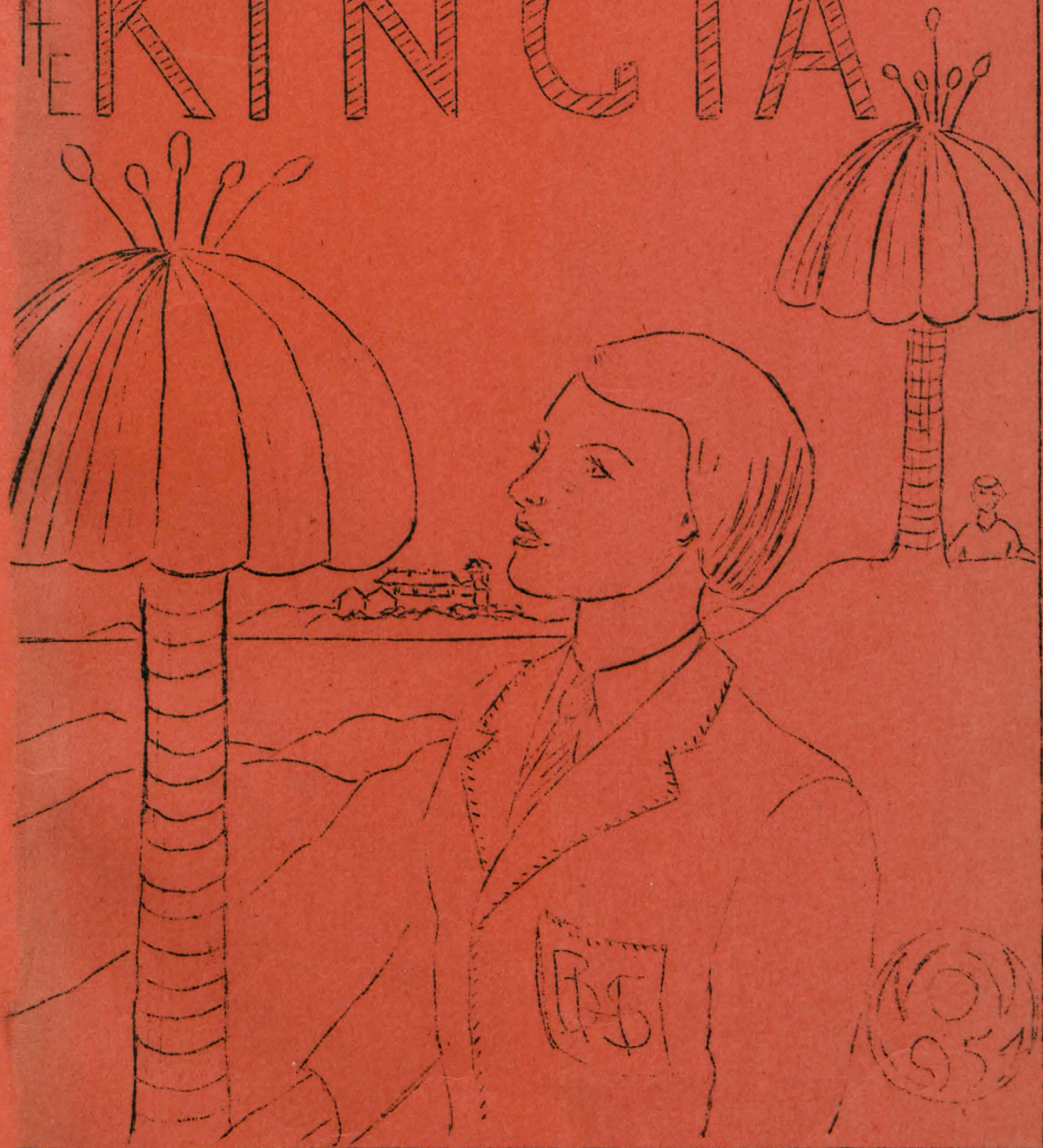
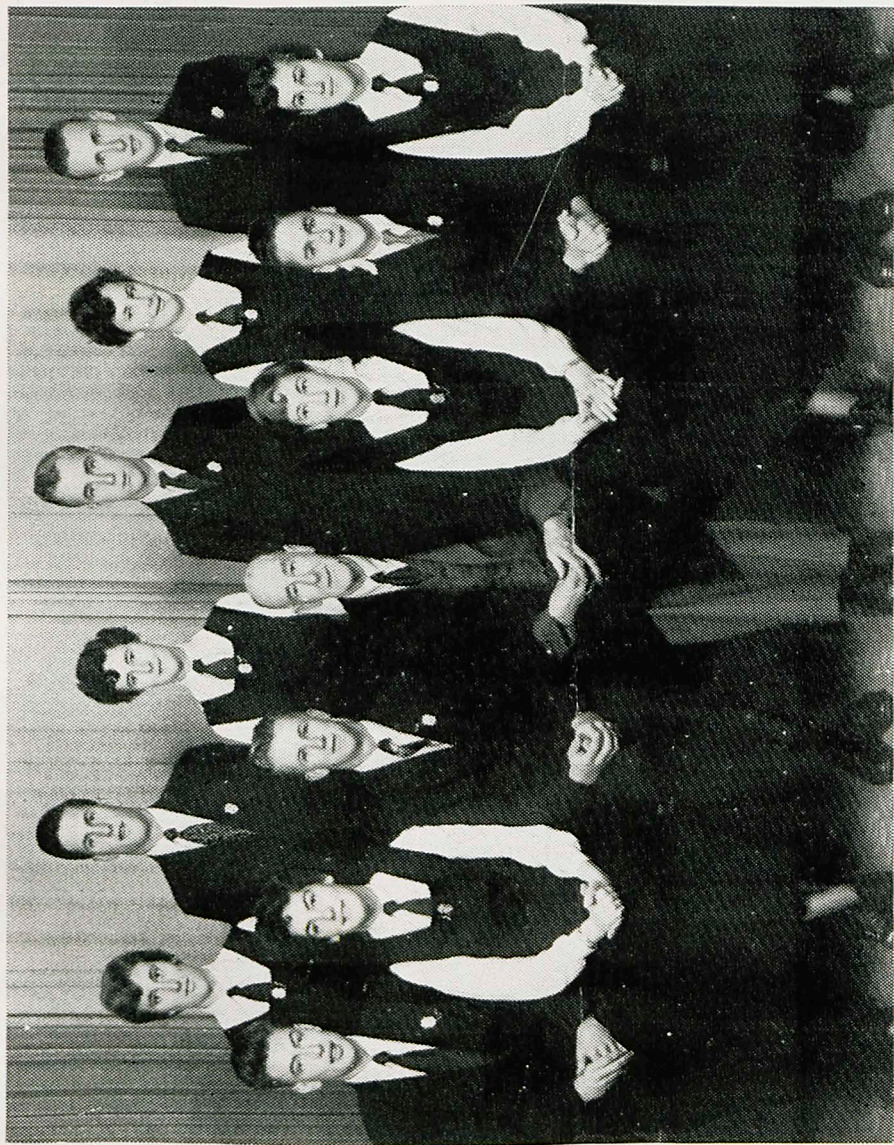


# THE KINNCIA



CONTROLLED AND PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS





### HIGH SCHOOL PREFECTS 1954

Back Row: Miss M. Trebley, J. Rowberry, Miss J. Ryan, A. Thomson, Miss J. Stanbury, A. Murrey  
Front Row: J. Cooper, Miss P. McAuliffe, N. McNess (School Captain), Mr. F. Johnson, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Headmaster)  
Miss. A. Stewart (Senior Girl), M. Hack, Miss V. Watton



BUNBURY HIGH SCHOOL

1934

1934.

STUDENT OFFICIALS

SCHOOL CAPTAIN

Norman Mc Ness

SENIOR GIRL

Anne Stewart

SCHOOL PREFECTS

Miss P. McMuliffe

Miss J. Ryan

Miss J. Stanbury

Miss M. Trebley

Miss V. Watson

John Cooper

Murray Hack

Alex Murray

James Rowberry

Alan Thomson

MAGAZINE STAFF

Editor Ian Metcalf.

Committee:

Misses R. Hanley, N. McGeachin, P. Runham,  
Robert Clifton, George Teasdale.

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KINGIA: Miss J. Ryan, Eddie Chapman

BLUE: Miss A. Stewart, Murray Hack

GOLD: Miss J. Stanbury, Alex Murray

Red: Miss R. Hanley, James Rowberry.

SCIENCE CADETS

R. Clifton, M. Tichbon

LIBRARIANS

Misses N. McGeachin, P. Huhn

SOCIAL PREFECTS

Misses A. McDougall  
J. Summers

LOCKER PREFECTS

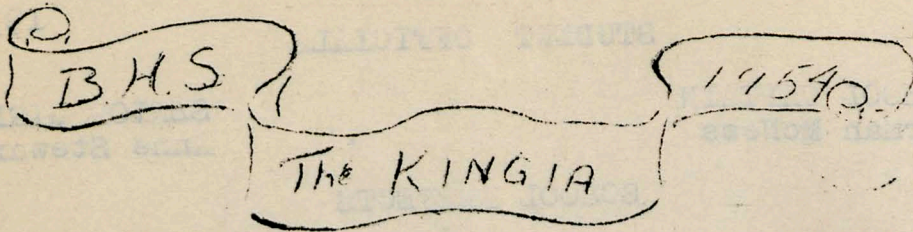
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Keith Davies

SPORTS PREFECTS

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G. Teasdale, M. Klasztorny

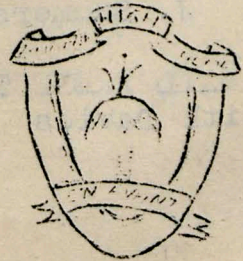
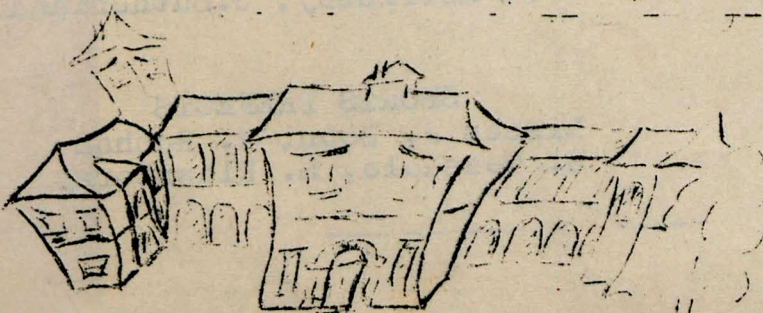


### Editorial

Yet again the "Kingia" gives you an annual summary of current events and activities. Obligated to abandon plans for a press-printed edition this year, we have resorted to other means. For the first time in the "Kingia" history the students themselves have printed the entire edition, and in so doing we have been forced to modify certain features of the magazine a fact that we hope shall be appreciated by you as inevitable.

Speaking for the committee may I express our gratitude to all contributors who have given of their time and talent to make the magazine a success. The committee members themselves have executed their various duties with a diligence worthy of admiration. For this I thank them.

We would ask you to bear in mind the many obstacles we have encountered in bringing this self-published edition to you. Hesitate therefore before you rain criticism upon us. In offering our edition to you we hope that it may prove a worthy successor to "Kingia's" of other years.



## SCHOOL NOTES

3.

When the time comes to write a summary of events within the school during the year, it is amazing how much one overlooks. If anything which should be included in these notes is not, it is purely oversight on my part.

The school year of 1954 began in a manner unique in the history of Bunbury High School. This uniqueness was the result of the treatment which the buildings, grounds and furniture had received from students in past years. The headmaster, Mr Johnson, took away, for one week, all privileges previously granted to students, in the hope that they might learn to take some pride in their school's appearance and general welfare. Mr Johnson was rewarded for his efforts in some small degree but it is hoped that in the future students will strive to make the change more noticeable.

A hearty welcome is extended to all those new members of the School Staff; Mr Mitchell, Mr Krasenstein, Mr Mason, and Mr Loudon, all of whom are teaching here for the first time. We welcome back Mr Speering who has been absent from us for one year.

During the year we had the misfortune of losing Mr Stanbury and we wish him the best of luck in his future.

Once again the school congratulates Mr and Mrs Evans on their marriage and we hope that they may have many years of happy life together.

This year has been a prosperous one for the Charity collection. There has been a great improvement on the amount collected last year. As yet, none of it has been donated to charitable organizations, but when it is the students will be first to know.

The beauty of the school has been greatly enhanced by the newly bituminized roadways, paths and squares around the school, and by the splendid work done on the

4.

school lawns by Mr Volrath. The school oval should be in full use in the very near future. This is due once again, to the good work done by our gardener. Already the oval has been used for physical training and Cadet Parades.

On the sporting fields this year the School did very well. It was very unfortunate that the Swimming Carnival could not be held but the Athletics Carnival made up for it. Gold were again victors; for the fifth time in succession!

In the Perth Inter-school Carnival the football XVIII did best, although none of our other teams were disgraced. Congratulations are due to them and to the Boys' Hockey Team for their convincing win in the Inter-Country High School Carnival for the second time in three years. Bob Woodrow, of the third year is to be praised for making a place for himself in the State Schoolboys' Hockey side.

Now another year is drawing to a close; another year in the history of Bunbury High School. During the year much has been done to improve the School, due mainly to the co-operation between both staff and students. Only by co-operating with one's fellows and by helping them in every respect, can one expect to lead a happy and a full life.

### PREFECTS' NOTES

Wait! You just can't slip this column. We're sure you will want to read about the Prefects.

Since we have reached this distinguished status, we have done our best to make ourselves worthy of the position. Many an unruly student has bounded blithely up the stairs only to discover, that on the command of one of our number, he has to descend and remount them at a more dignified pace. Then there is of course the Pound. Many may agree with this idea; that is, those who make a habit at recess times, of distributing their various books in classrooms and other taboo places.



For the Prefects it has proved a small, but steady source of revenue, and after all, every little counts:- even pennies.

Pre's meetings are an almost weekly feature of our circle. During the year these gatherings have become quite renowned for their rather heated discussions. Perhaps the word arguments used here would be more apt, but not as refined of course. In fact some of these "discussions", examples of which are best not mentioned here, have even been known to have become overheated. However, a few paltry differences of opinion do not worry us. A decision of some description is generally reached in the long run.

Throughout the year, we have provided the school with a little social entertainment in the form of dances. We have even managed to give the Lower School students an almost equal number of socials as the Seniors. At times it seemed amazing that our dances were not at all complete failures, we appeared so devoid of arranging ability. What with controversy over the arrangement of streamers, indecision as to when the floor should be done and last minute panic when some bright person suddenly realized that no-one had ordered drinks and that sundry other articles would be required before the fun began only in a matter of a few short hours, it is a wonder. But by some miraculous means, our dances emerged from the chaos as reasonable successes.

Prefects' teas were in constant demand. By no means backward in this request are the four who dwell at the famous institute -- the Boys' Hostel. They told us they were always starved. We believe them after seeing them assimilate the greater proportion of our teas.

It is with many regrets, that we come to the end of our term of prefecture. We must say Au Revoir, and wish our successors, the 1955 Prefects, all the best in their term of office.

6.

THE TEMPLE OF BEEACHESS

Here beginneth the 32nd lesson of the Temple of Beeachess -- which beginneth as usual. "And lo! it came to pass that the town of Bunbury did gather news of much activity in the Temple on the hill.

For verily was there not exceeding joy and preparation in the ruins of the Temple? Yea, and there was, for many were the scholars who didst contemplate to attend the Sports Carnival in the "Big City." And did not the honourable Sports Mistresses and Master yet attend to such trifles as buses, equipment, and the ever wanted money -- were they not ever calling together the multitudes to confer on such matters of importance? Yea, and the rest of the school did look on with envy except those of the male hockey clan, who were to enjoy the treat in but a week's passing.

Lo! -- the time didst come for these pilgrims to depart on their journey, and many were the varied comments and sad farewells. Wailing females cursed inwardly, for were not their better halves to come later, as they were hindered by football engagements on that memorable day.

Many were the incidents of that week which may not be inked in these chronicles. Such doings by sundry boys of Beeachess who didst turn their backs on the beautiful wenches of the Temple and did look to you Goddesses of other towns, could not possible be added here??

And behold, did not all the teams of this Temple get dished in that "Great Carnival" -- and was not it a great disappointment for our damsel hockey team who were vanquished with little honour, contrary to higher hopes.

But lo, did not our hockey team boys come through without defeat, and did not Mr Johnson laugh up his sleeve to one Miss Horsfall, the girls hockey coach.

Yet behold, all revelry such as was indulged in must proceed unto an end, and hence the pilgrims did disperse and return to the fold with memories which would last for many a long day -- and did not each wish for the quiet sanctuary of ye Temple. And lo, when they didst return, were they not greeted by that hard substance known as blue-metal and that sticky liquid which hast attached itself to many a shoe. Yea and this was so, for verily I say unto ye, the "ruins" were undergoing a "facelift".

Here endeth yet, the 32nd lesson of the Temple of Becachess.

To be continued.

SOCIAL NOTES

After several unsuccessful attempts to bribe people into writing these social notes, we have at last settled down to write them ourselves.

In just a few months, our term of office will be over and really, we will be quite sorry. Being a Social Prefect might involve washing, packing, unpacking and washing once more, endless cups and saucers, but it still provides lots of fun, not to mention the chances of missing occasional classes. Although it is a strain handing around dozens of cups of tea (we still can't pick up a cup without spilling half in the saucer, the tea we mean!!) the left-over food is always an ample reward. In consuming these delicate pieces, we always have plenty of helpers -- not only a "Rat", but quite a few 4th Year boys. Odd though, isn't it? -- especially when they always manage to disappear the moment the washing-up starts.

Sports Day offered the greatest reward of all. In return for serving a few lunches, we had the opportunity of consuming as much of the food left as we could. Lemon drinks were also very easily obtained (when the ladies weren't looking!!)

8.

At the beginning of the year, we had little or no idea how to make tea for a crowd and what's more we didn't care. We still can't make large quantities of drinkable tea, but my word, I wish we could. It is a horror unimaginable when having asked the women if they would like another cup of tea, to be greeted with glares -- obviously our dish water wasn't appreciated. We secretly couldn't understand their attitude until we sampled it ---- then ---!!

So far, we have only broken one cup. But what's one cup?? There are still plenty in the cupboard for next year's Pre's to wash-up.

We would like to inform every-one -- from 1st Years to 4th Years, that we do not control the school socials. Numerous requests for more school socials have made us realize that the word "Social" has several meanings.

In closing we would like to thank Miss Burgess for all her help throughout the year. The school functions would not have been so successful if it was not for her helpful advice.

Cheerio! -- and best wishes to next year's Social Prefects.

Anne and June.

P.S. We would like to thank the lady who brought chocolate layer cake to the Teachers' Welcome this year as we greatly enjoyed it. (No doubt the teachers didn't see any of it, - Ed.)

APP. QUOTES.

A pair of star-crossed lovers.

Val and Randy.

"I am not in the role of common men."

Foxy.

## THE ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

9.

The Athletics Carnival this year, organised by the sports masters - Mr Preston and Mr Louden - and aided by a group of IV year labourers, was a great success.

A perfect day kept the refreshment booth, set up at the ground by the P. & C. Association, supplied with plenty of trade.

This year's only disappointment was the absence of the 120 yards hurdles. With the new cricket pitch on the rec. lack of room prevented this event being run.

The carnival was won by Gold faction for the fifth consecutive year. They gained a total of 163 points and were followed by Red with 157, Kingia with 128 and Blue with 119.

Congratulations go this year to Barry Cattach and Dolores Prior, boy and girl champion of the Carnival. They were seconded by Alex Murray and Beryl Prince.

Junior champion was Bob Woodrow, with Phil Crabbe as runner-up. The former shows great promise for next year's carnival, when he will still be under 15. His high-jump of 5 ft. 2½ inches broke the previous record by ¼ inch. We expect a few more records to be broken by this boy next year.

The junior girl champion was Joan Brockman followed by Freda Lilley.

Mario Camarri and John Davey were champion and runner-up in the Sub-junior events. The girl stars were Marjorie McMillan and Janice Keddie.

Mention must be made of Les Main, who broke the Junior Mile record by 4 seconds with his time of 5 min. 7 secs. He then won the Open Mile in 5 min. 9.4 secs.

10.

after a break of only ten minutes from the first mile. He also won the junior 880 yards.

Tony Urquhart broke the Sub-junior high-jump with 4 ft. 11 inches. The previous record was 4 ft. 7½ inches.

The last event was the traditional Staff versus Students relay. THE team was Messrs. Evans, Preston, Loudon, Krasenstein, Mitchell and Fox. In spite of a sympathetic Mike Daley waiting for Mr Preston in the last run, the foreboding "Tortoise versus Hare" effect was not quite established according to the Fable, and the students won.

### LIBRARY NOTES

Before coming to the amusing side of our task we are pleased to say that we have had quite a successful year - concerning the Library, that is! The School - well the Lower School anyway, have used the Library frequently, and if an occasional book was returned in one day when it could not possibly be read under three days, with continuous reading, we over-looked such minor details and now congratulate them on their regular attendance. If the upper school has not read these volumes, we put it down to the fact that they are either too busy studying, or have obtained literature from other sources!!

At the beginning of the year we gained a lot of assistance from Mr Moor and our thanks go to him for his assistance. One complaint - sundry students who were regular visitors in first term did not appear to succumb to our dazzling charms (?) in second term when we tried to track down numerous books which had miraculously disappeared. The constant digs given did not bear fruit, however, the mysterious return of some books lost last year did not go unnoticed by us. Thanks to who-ever returned these treasures.

One of our most regular visitors, whom, we are

proud to say is a 4th year like ourselves, has added some more interesting reading matter to the shelves and we'd like to thank her on behalf of the school. Some first years, who persisted in haunting the Library appear to have become overwhelmed by our angelic charms, but we're afraid that the authenticity of this statement is they only wish to have their text books repaired. (A matter for which we are rapidly becoming famed among a certain group of first years!)

We also like to see the occasional friendly meetings of 4th years, and some 5th years, around the table. (We said occasional!) We must admit the Pre's have kept the lunch hours pretty quiet for those poor creatures who find the energy to do over-time.)

At this stage we must extend our apologies to those who have found the Library days very irregular during the past weeks and hope they'll accept the excuse that Sport's Day needs our attention! (We're such energetic souls!!!)

We hope the last few weeks of school will see all books safely returned to the Library shelves so we can have them in order for the ones who follow us, and in conclusion we wish the Junior and Leaving candidates every success and also next years Library Pre's.

P.M. & N.T.A.

#### APP. QUOTES

easy enough for us to talk.

Sub-Junior candidates

Not like a meteor, but in gentle pace.

Going up-stairs.

The world is wide and we are young,

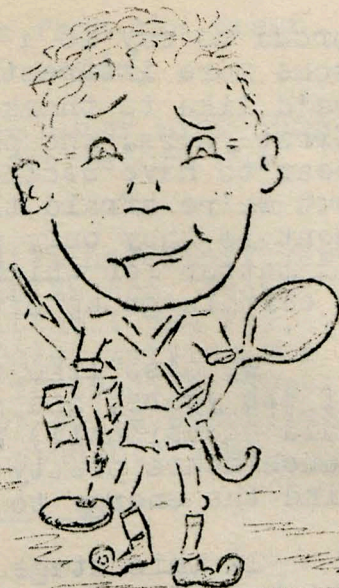
The sounding marches beat.-----

Cadets.

The Lord hath delivered them into our hands.

B.H.S. Teachers.

# SPORTING SECTION



## HOCKEY NOTES.

Although we were not successful in retaining the Superintendent's trophy in Perth this year, this was not a true indication of our standard of play. We successfully reached the semifinals in the local association matches, but, unfortunately, in this match we were unable to field our usual team.

The "B" grade, on the whole, showed promise this year, although they were unlucky in their matches. However, with better team-work and more enthusiasm, they should do well next season.

The girls must be congratulated on the fine team-spirit they displayed in all matches in which we participated this year. This, together with more enthusiastic practice should stand us in good stead for the Inter-high School Carnival next year.

On behalf of the teams, I would like to convey our sincere thanks and appreciation to Miss Horsfall for her patience and perseverance in coaching us, without which our hockey this year could not have been so successful.

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BASKETBALL CRITIQUES

Although the basketball team did not bring home the honours from the Inter-School Sports, they were by no means disgraced. All girls who participated in the matches are to be congratulated on the way they played the game and in the sporting manner they took their defeats.

During the season the team played well in the association matches, but were marred from the finals owing to members of the team being absent during school vacations.

Miss Taylor is to be thanked for the time she put in coaching the team, her help was valuable and really appreciated. We are now proud to present the members of the team as follows:-

P. McAuliffe - (Capt.) Attack wing - A very enthusiastic captain who holds the team together well at all times. Shows anticipation and excellent timing. Congratulations are due to her on winning fairest and best in A2. Grade this year.

C. Parker - (Vice Capt.) - Centre - An asset to the team. Plays in position always and in excellent combination with her wings.

M. Richards - Goalie - Can throw brilliantly but is inclined to become discouraged by minor failures. Dodges and passes well.

N. McGeachin - Ass. Goalie - Although out of position in goals this player has adapted herself well. Throws and dodges well. Not easily discouraged, always trying hard.

L. Hughes - Defence Wing - A quick, alert, reliable player who has played excellent basketball throughout the season. Height proves to be a disadvantage, but high jumping has overcome this obstacle to a certain extent.

M. Pigott - Defence - Has played well this season

14.

Shows good anticipation. Is inclined to throw without watching her leads sufficiently. Jumps well.

R. Berry.- Ass. Defence.- A reliable defence, could improve by jumping and faster moving. Should try to be a little more punctual for matches.

J. Kerr.- Defence.- A very valuable player. Has a powerful throw when clearing. Unfortunately could not accompany team to Perth but played well in the association matches.

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GIRLS' HOCKEY CRITIQUE

Rossllyn Hanley.- (Capt.) Right Full Back. Has played an excellent game throughout the season. Good stick work, hitting and stopping are features of her game, while her ability to carry the ball through the attacking forwards to her own team is very creditable.

Jill Boon.- (Vice Capt.)- Right Inner. Although not quite up to last year's brilliance has played fairly consistently, and with her versatile hockey experience has been an asset to the team. Gives too many sticks.

Anne Stewart.- Left Half Back.- A reliable player with a good stop and hit. Tackles well, but should follow through more into the goal circle.

Miriam Speer.- Centre Half Back.- A good utility player - can be relied on to fill any position. Has played consistently well throughout the season though when playing forward, is inclined to crowd the inners.

Faye Peterkin.- Right Half Back.- For first season in "A" Grade has adapted herself very well. Tackles well and has a good stop, but should concentrate more on hard hitting.

Mary Walker.- Right Wing. A very capable winger who with her speed and stick work proved herself an accurate

goal scorer from all angles.

Lena Barr. - Centre Forward. - A most consistent and unselfish player who proved her versatility by playing Centre Half Back in Perth. Lena has proved herself to be a very valuable attacking force in the team

Dolores Prior. - Left Wing. - A speedy left wing who has mastered this difficult position. Is inclined to take the ball down too far before centering. Makes no mistake about scoring when in goal circle.

Pam Runham. - Left Full Back. - For first season in "A" Grade, played particularly fine defence. Has a good clearing hit, though inclined to give sticks behind. Tackles well.

Betty Collins. - Left Inner. - A speedy and experienced player with particularly good stick work. Can be relied on in times of crisis to score a goal or two.

Beryl Cain. - Goalie. - Showed amazing improvement this season, and but for occasional lapses, played consistently well.

Beryl Tysoe. - Left Wing. - A capable little player who with more experience will develop into a valuable forward. She must develop a strong hit.

### BOYS' HOCKEY CRITIQUE

This season has been one of the most successful for the Boys' Hockey XI. for many years.

The team fought its way into the semi-finals in the Association matches, but unfortunately was not here to play them. In Perth the team won the Carnival. This was the second time in three years that Bunbury went through the Carnival undefeated.

This year we had one representative, Bob Woodrow in the State Schoolboys team. Congratulations Bob! In the

Combined Country verses State Match, Bunbury boasted three players in the country side, Norm McNess at centre half, Bob Woodrow at right full back, and Terry Keddie at right wing.

On behalf of the team I should like to thank Mr Johnson for his great job of moulding us into a team, and I should like to thank both Mr Johnson and Mr Gravenall for all they have done for us here and in Perth.

Norman McNess - (Capt.) - Centre Half.- Has good ball control and a well judged delivery as well as providing good supports to forwards, but could dispose earlier on some occasions.

Robert Woodrow - Left Back.- Tackles well and angles shots beautifully while seldom being out of position. A firmer hit could be developed.

Geoff Wild. - Left Wing.- Picks up passes well and has a good centre but tends to leave too long before disposal.

John Meldrum - Left Inner.- A player who has improved greatly. He shows plenty of dash but is sometimes a little too hasty in the circle.

Gordon Getley - Left Inner.- A consistent player who mars an otherwise good performance by a tendency to attempt to dominate the play.

Robert Clifton - Centre Forward.- Has played well throughout the season combining well with all his forwards but should try to keep the further from his feet to avoid over-running.

Peter O'Sullivan - Right Inner.- A nippy forward who has played well particularly in conjunction with his right wing but should pass left on more occasions

Terry Keddie - Right Wing.- Plays good position and has good stick work combined with beautiful centres. Very occasionally takes the ball too far down.

Max Woolf.- Left Half.- A sound player who tackles well and keeps good position but has a tendency to swing a little wildly and so loses control.

George Teasdale.- Right Half.- A robust player prepared to battle all day, who covers his man well and with practise in disposal should develop into an excellent player.

Gavin Sutherland.- Right Back.- Plays good position and supports his co-full back well. Tackles well but should avoid attempting too many "first timers".

Michael Tomas. & O. Ryan. (Goalies)- Have alternated in this position throughout the year. Both should follow the game more closely and make better use of the pads.

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### FOOTBALL CRITIQUE.

On behalf of all the football players who went to Perth to represent the School, I should like to pay tribute to the grand job Mr Preston did in preparing us for the Carnival. As individuals we were not good, but as a team we were almost unbeatable. All credit for our team work must be given to Mr Preston.

It was unfortunate that we could not get the best of Modern School, but they played like a machine. Try as we did we could not put a spanner in the works.

I hope that Mr Preston continues his **good** work of making players of average standard into an unbeatable team, that will, in the very near future, be the cause of Modern School's downfall.

One of the Team.

Mike Klasztorny.- (Capt.) Played Centre Half Forward or Ruck. A very solid player with an excellent mark and kick. Captained the side very ably in Perth.

Les Duncan.- (Vice Capt.) A beautiful high mark and a good kick. Has natural football ability and can play anywhere in the forward lines. An unselfish player, an injury handicapped him in Perth.

Alex Murray.- A brilliant centre half back. A good mark and fine clearing kick, he also spoils his forward very effectively and is unbeatable on the ground. Was one of the best in Perth.

Jim Rowberry.- An outstanding goal sneak. Makes position well, is unbeatable in the air and is a long sure kick. Played very well in Perth, especially against Northam.

Max Cook.- Reliable back man. Played consistently throughout the year, but could be more vigorous. Has a good clearing kick but must get into habit of going straight ahead when clearing from the back line.

Lance Smith.- Ruck and Back. Played solidly during the year. Uses handball most effectively at times but is inclined to overdo it when a good clearing kick is possible.

George Parke.- Played his best football in the back lines. Fast and keen - he will improve.

John Cooper.- Rover or half forward flank. Has improved a lot this year. A nice stab kick and a good mark. Played exceptionally well in faction matches.

Calvin Clark.- Ruck and utility player. A rugged, useful type of player. A good mark and kick, but must improve his ground play.

Robert Woodrow.- Played on the wing. A fast, rangy type of player who gave the side a lot of drive. A good kick and mark, he plays the ball in front of him well.

Hayden Jones.- Rover. Small and nippy. Lack of a good pass kick prevented his work from being as effective as it might have been.

Greg Brown.- Rover. The smallest player in the team. Lack of weight and height has been a handicap, but is not frightened to get into the roughest of the play.

George Teasdale.- Ruckman. A robust, tear-through type of player who uses his weight to advantage. Knocks ball well to his rovers and is a safe mark. Kicking however is very raw.

John Lockley.- Ruck man. Fast and rugged. Must improve his kicking to improve his effectiveness.

Laurie Darnell.- Played in back line. A safe mark and kick. Could show more vigour and could stick closer to his apponent.

Lyle Bailey.- Half forward flanks. A sure mark and a good kick, this player makes position well. Could show more vigour and determination at times.

Alan Thomson.- Half back or half forward flank. An excellent pass kick. Must show more determination in action when going for ball.

Graeme Price.- Centre. A fast moving player whose ground work, anticipation and passing are excellent. Played some fine football in Perth against players much older than himself.

Barry Cattach.- Full back. Played excellently in Perth, expecially against Modern School. Plays his man close and shows good judgment and anticipation. A good mark and safe kick.

Lloyd Scott.- A robust, vigorous back man who comes through hard and fast. A good mark and safe kick, his football would improve if he made the ball his object always, thus giving away less free kicks.

Brian Robertson.- A pacy wingman who has a nice pass. Should try to develope a left foot kick and must show more determination when going for the ball.

Phil Crabb.- A fast wingman who handles the ball well. Is inclined to hurry his disposal at times and thus

spoil his effectiveness, but his should disappear with experience.

Murray Hack.- Forward Pocket. A safe mark and good kick. Scored several useful goals. Needs to show mor determination when going for the ball.

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BLUE GIRLS FACTION NOTES

Although our Faction was not able to do better than its previous year's last but definitely not least, placing in the Sports Carnival, I'm sure it was not entirely the girls fault. Blue was distinguished this year by having two of her members win the girls championships, our heartiest congratulations go to Joan Brockman as Junior Champion and to Dolores Prior as Open Champion. These two certainly played a commendable part in scoring their faction points. Maxine Rendall in the Sub-Juniors also gained a lot of places and was a great help to our faction.

Blue's part in the team games was not, we are sorry to say, very outstanding. Of course, this was not because we did not have the ability! However, we will try harder next year and we're sure (we hope so anyway) that it will not be long before Blue finishes in first position.

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GOLD GIRLS NOTES

What a faction! Stupendous, unconquerable overwhelmingly all powerful, wonderful,----Oh, how I wish I could find enough adjectives to do Gold justice As most of the other factions are considerably one-eyed, an atom of self-praise will not go amiss, but I must get down to tin-tacks and endeavour to give you an unbiased report of our activities during the year.

The first meeting (and only one when we had even an ounce of law and order) was controlled by our very



able faction mistresses, Miss Kudrnac and Miss Horsfall. I must take this chance to thank them for their support during the year, and I'm sure they have been proud to be members of Gold. We will all be very sorry to see Miss Kudrnac leave at the end of the year, and wish her success in whatever path she chooses to follow. The office bearers chosen at this meeting worked well together, leaving nothing to be desired in the way of co-operation.

As the Swimming Carnival was an impossibility Gold was determined to show its supremacy at the Sports Carnival (although I must admit, our success was due to the able members of the opposite sex.) At practises, the legs looked very promising, but as for running! (nuff said!)

A glance at the faction charts will prove my statement that we excell in sport, but as for finance, we're only running third. However, if in the future, the members are as enthusiastic as they have been this year, Gold will have nothing to fear. Remember girls, its not the score that matters, it's how you played the game.

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#### KINGIA GIRLS NOTES.

Kingia as a whole have done well this year to gain top position in the Charity collections. Boys and girls have both pulled their weight and this is a credit to them and the faction.

Although Sports Day honours went to Gold, Kingia girls were by no means disgraced. This is shown by the Kingia girls gaining the most points. Our boys webe rather disappointing, had they been something like us, we may have done much better.

All girls did well and much credit goes to Marjorie McMillan and Janice Keddie who were Sub-Junior Champion and runner-up respectively. Another who deserves credit is Beryl Prince who was runner-up in the Open Champion. Congratulations Girls.

Kingia girls also did very well in the team events which includes a record in Upper School Long Passball. The Upper school also won the Corner Spry (thanks to disqualifications the first time.) and ran second in leap

22.

Frog. The Lower School were unfortunate only to come second in the Circular Passball, but they starred in their wins in the Leaderball and the Flag Race.

Sports Day crowned the end of a successful year in Kingia. I would, in closing like to thank Mrs Evans, the Vice-Captain and all other Kingia Sports captains for their co-operation during the year and to wish them all the success during the following years.

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### RED GIRLS NOTES

Red girls have done well this year, in upholding the honour of our famous faction in both charity collections and in the Athletics Carnival. However, with a little more enthusiasm, we should make the top next year.

I would like to thank all girls who participated on sports day and helped to make our effort so very nearly successful. Our thanks go to the Lower School who really carried the faction along with their fine performance. Congratulations go to Freda Lilley, who was runner-up to the Junior Champion.

Unfortunately (lucky for other factions) the swimming carnival was cancelled this year, and we had no opportunity to show our prowess in that field. However, I feel sure Red girls will do well in all future swimming carnivals.

In closing, I would to thank the girls for their whole-hearted co-operation throughout the year, without which we could not have been so successful.

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### BLUE BOYS FACTION NOTES

As we were handicapped by lack of memberw in the Upper School we have not enjoyed great success this year but we have won both at football and cricket. Our Lower Schoo boys I think were more evenly matched with their rivals and probably brought us more points. It may or may not have been to our advantage when it was decided not to hold a Swimming Carnival, but the ommission of this event

event probably cost Kingia the final lead in Faction points. In the Sports Carnival we were unbalanced as a group. Our best athletes were in the Junior sub-division in which the competition was very strong in all events, and I venture to say that the unfitness of our best member in the group probably cost us points. Our girls on the other hand, put up a very good performance this year and have "carried" the faction, as it were.

Regarding our Faction Charity Fund. I shall take a subtle means of expressing myself by saying that I hope all the younger Blue boys have been saving up for some very vital item. The girls, however, are doing very well in this activity, but I have to admit that we are letting them down.

In our Lower school, however, we have some quite promising members, and the influx of third years into the Upper School next year will strengthen the Faction somewhat. At all events I can forecast a stronger, and I hope more generous, Blue Boys next year.

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#### GOLD BOYS: NOTES

This year Gold won the faction competition comfortably by 10 points, but we were rather lucky and the future results should be more even. We must admit that a major contribution to our success was the cancellation of the swimming carnival in which Gold has been notoriously weak for some years.

The Athletic Carnival was won by Gold for the 4th year in succession but it was by no means an overwhelming victory. It was due almost entirely to individual (male) effort, rather than the team as a whole - A. Murray runner-up for the Open Championship with 27 points, Bob Woodrow, Junior Champion and A. Cammarri, a promising first year who was Sub-Junior Champion.

Les Main made the most outstanding effort in the carnival by winning both the Junior and Open Miles in an afternoon, the Junior in the record time of 5 mins. 7secs. Sub-Junior, Tony Urguart broke the high jump record with 4' 11".

Next year we loose both Murray and Daley and this loss may well see the end of Gold's athletic supremacy. Our congratulations go to all champions and runners-up especially Barry Cattach, Open Champion in his first year at B.H.S.

Gold did moderately well in the combined faction football with A. Murray and G. Teasdale being the outstanding players.

The first year of vaction hockey was most successful for Gold. We won most of our matches - even with the hindrance of other factions playing with us - and had seven of our players in the school side. Norm McNess, the captain, state player Bob Woodrow and sundry others.

The immensely strong Gold Upper School cricket team owed much to the services of such brilliant players as Murray, McNess and Lucich in winning two of its three matches.

The Lower School teams both proved themselves very strong, the second years winning both the cricket and football and the first years tied for first place in their cricket and came second in the football.

The less said about Gold boys in the faction collection the better. Thus this short summary brings the Gold affairs to the close for this year.

#### KINGIA BOYS NOTES

The only excuse we can offer for our present position (second) on the points board is that Kingia was crippled early in the year by the polio epidemic - no swimming carnival! - and although we have tried very hard to improve our position, Gold has sealed our fate with a crushing defeat in the Athletics Carnival. Our congratulations go to Gold and Red for fine efforts on the track, - but you had better watch out next year, as we have some fine young athletes developing, and we aim to win both carnivals if possible.

The girls have given our faction stirling service

throughout the year, and we lowly males offer them our thanks for their efforts.

Kingia was well represented in the carnival football and hockey teams during the August holidays, and we were honoured by having both the captain and vice-captain of the football team chosen from our faction - congratulations Mike and Les.

Throughout the year we have been fairly successful in faction football, cricket and hockey. The introduction this year of inter-faction hockey was a success, and it is hoped that this game will continue to improve both in popularity and standard of play as it has done this year. Cross country runs were not very popular with Kingia boys, many of whom became very short winded soon after the start, probably through lack of training - or something!

Rowing was introduced to the school during last term and quite a few boys have been attending training during sport periods. So far we have had a lot of fun, and there have been no serious mishaps -- yet!!

The Charity fund board is and object of pride to us Kingia-ites. It may be recalled that Kingia had to fight very hard to avoid last place on the board last year, and so it was with considerable determination that we gained first place this year. It is hoped that there will be no falling off in the collections next year as you, as members of Kingia, are expected to keep up the good work.

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#### RRD BOYS NOTES

Due to the lack of numbers in the Upper School, the faction has had to mainly rely on the Lower School boys. The first and second years have been very enthusiastic and credit must be given to them whenever they have been successful.

In the first year, our football team has only lost

two matches during the season. As for the Upper School although we won only two combined matches, we had five representatives in the school XVIII.

The Faction as a whole was again second in the Faction Charity collection. It has maintained this position throughout the two years this collection has been running.

In the recent athletics carnival, Red attained second place. Under the circumstances, this was an excellent effort, as the percentage of competitors from Red was far less than that of Gold, the undoubted winners of the Carnival. On behalf of the Faction I must congratulate Barry Cattach, who gained distinction for himself and Red, in being Open Champion. Barry did an excellent job for his faction in gaining points in every event in which he participated. In concluding I hope that many more members of the faction in future follow this example.

### THE STAFF VERSUS STUDENTS FOOTBALL MATCH

This year was no exception  
To the schools historic clashes.  
When the Teachers and the Students  
Waged warfare for the Ashes.

The air came tense and restless,  
The word had come to light  
That the Teachers and the Students  
Shall on the morrow fight.

The kids all prayed for hail,  
And rain and mud and sleet  
To put some zip into the game  
When on the rec they meet.

Their wildest dreams were granted,  
In spite of all their fear;  
All the teachers turned up  
Arrayed in football gear!

Loud rang derisive laughter  
 As on the field they milled,  
 From the motley crowd that gathered  
 To see their masters killed.

And many were the comments  
 Of rude and ribald tastes  
 On all the different legs  
 And slowly expanding waists.

But, lo, the game has started,  
 And in the centre bounced  
 The ball proceeded goalwards  
 The teachers really trounced.

Then Grovvo to the rescue came  
 Went charging through the pack  
 Then in the mud he struggled like  
 A beetle on its back.

And Foxy minus glasses,  
 Was listening to his friend  
 "There's the ball, not there you clot!  
 But up the other end!"

Then from a gory scrimmage,  
 Knee-deep in slimy mud,  
 Umpire to the rescue came  
 And sifted bits of stud.

The ball was dashed elusive,  
 With its bounding acrobatics  
 Though Wonky chased it gamely  
 He sticks now to mathmatics.

A newcomer to this football game,  
 Old Kras just wouldn't stop it.  
 They told him to pick up the ball,  
 He said HE didn't drop it.

But though it may not seem it  
 The teachers battled hard  
 And in the end they beat us,--  
 They held the scoring card.

To this overwhelming factor  
 We credit our defeat,  
 But to them hand the Ashes  
 Till when once more we meet.

Loud rang defiant booing,  
 And hissing came to greet them,  
 These terrible men who bribed the Umps  
 So that we couldn't beat them

And we have reasons all to moan,  
 We should have passed a law,  
 Though we bribed the umpire  
 The teachers offered more.

But, teachers, as you read this ode,  
 Though slanderous at its best,  
 Do nothing more than laugh at it,  
 For it was meant in jest.

Begrudge us not our slinging off,  
 For we like to joke and laugh  
 At this, our school tradition,  
 The "Students verses Staff".  
 =====

#### APP. QUOTES.

Tiptoe past and beware, beware!

Head's Office.

Across dark scrub upon a lonely hill.

Craig House.

What was once a Jenkalopy is now a Jenkaline.

There were no ill language if it were not ill taken

IV year English.



DONNYBROOK BUS NOTES.

Hi everyone! We are pleased once again to give our usual late call from all Donnybrook - via - Boyanup bus students. First of all we must introduce ourselves to you. Perhaps there is no better way of doing this than by carrying you on a conducted tour of the bus as we steam ahead to school.

First we see conductress Joan, who, as everybody knows, enjoys taking the boys' tickets because of the many nice compliments they pass. Then we have --- crash!! Hold on for a minute, something has happened - Oh, don't panic, the battery has only fallen out again, that's all. This is usually what happens, though last time it was the engine!

This trifle is readily put right by our muscleman Hayden, while by way of encouragement, Max (who is really a quiet lad) advises him to "Put a penny in it." During the delay, Titch(bon) keeps the trouble at simmering point by singing to us in his baritone voice.

Of the girls, Pauline and Kath, who stick to one another like chewy, have their favourite topics of boys and love comics. Gwen and Dawn, who are more reserved talk of horses, and, moreover, never care to pry into passing dairy farms looking for them. Dawn is a very keen horse-rider, but lately Gwen is thinking more about the Junior.

Don is still boasting of Gold faction when we reach the bottom of High School Hill. After putting the bus in reverse gear the first time, we find a forward gear and chug up the hill. Boys, keeping to the rule "Age before beauty," wait for the girls to dismount. I am left alone on the dust-covered seat and have to make a hurried retreat from the bus to be early for third period!

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BIGNELL'S BUS NOTES.

Mr Lockwood, you will have to get a trailer. Eddie is getting far too fat. He has been told to keep off breakfast cereals, but now he has taken to fish, and the overweight is ruining the tyres. Unfortunately, he is not the only one who has a little weight. There is Jane, June, Beryl, Pixie and Ella. No offence, of course. (?Ed.) Thelma has been taking slimming tablets but Lionel told her she had started slimming before she even took any tablets.

Terry has been amusing Thelma, Yvonne, Corrine and Melva with his nursery rhymes. He really is becoming quite good at them now. (Is that all he's good at? Ed.) Lionel and Muriel are our lovebirds and they can sit together. Marie, Janice and Patty are our quiet girls and they just look on and say nothing. Lynette and Beverly are very quiet for a change! Oh! I see, Lynette has a nose-bleed and Beverly has a comic.

Veronica has her glasses on and is reading some lengthy book, a dictionary I think. Maureen, Heather and Margafet are always fighting over who is going to sit on whose knee. Unfortunately there are no boys in their seat.

Four o'clock, every one here, well we're off, but before we go we would like to wish the Junior and leaving students the best of luck for their forthcoming exams.

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HARVEY BUS NOTES.

At the beginning of the year we couldn't do a thing right - the bus was just one ferment of trouble. Could we help it if down at the bus stop a few hockey nuts went astray and a scrum developed between boys, or girls, or both? The high mortality rate caused by misguided missiles on the bus resulted in a misunderstanding which brought us before "Grandpop". With usual thoroughness

he managed to reveal to us the privileges of bus travel.

We have otherwise had a very ordinary year, having gone through only three bus drivers, one of whom had a nervous breakdown. Owing to other kinds of breakdowns we have been forced twice to travel by Henderson's Tourist bus. In spite of travelling for 10 miles without a clutch or brakes, nothing startling happened.

On the human side we have our blushing, ruby-faced Barbara, who airs her fluttering nature when she sees anyone looking at her. Diane (our Marilyn) and Judy have smiles and glum looks, with plenty of voice to go with either - little Glenis can lend something of these attributes too, Miss Relly is a Gene Autrey type, being rather boisterous with the poor little boys.

Of the more serious types are our industrious Kath who oscillates between her knitting and her geometry and all the Junior Candidates (bowl it over, Kids!)

Being very quiet, Doreen's outstanding characteristics have evaded my notice. Young Barnes varies in mood from brooding silence to vicious and hostile attacks, but his sparring partner, Geoff has left for safer regions.

Calvin just doesn't have enough trips on the bus to fulfill the applications from the girls - they all want to sit by him. They like to hear his tales of romance and brave deeds!!

And here I end my short caricature of our scholars.

APP. QUOTES.

The rules of Puritan Saints.

Prefects 1954.

You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless things!

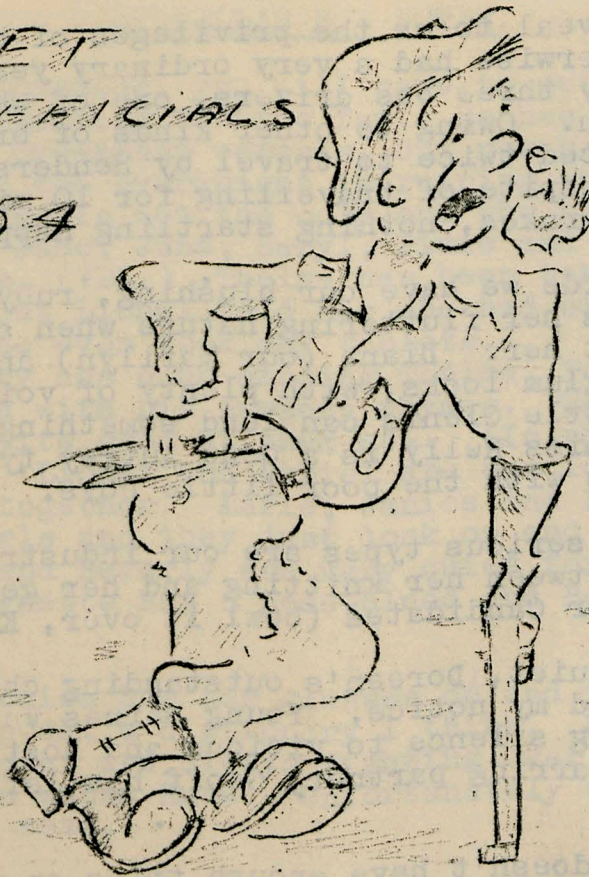
First Years.

The sheep that straggled on the well worn track  
Coming up the hill.

CADET

OFFICIALS

1954



CADET OFFICERS.

- Captain Lucich,                      Captain Goulding  
Lieutenant Johnson.  
Under Officers: Murray, Rowberry, Mc Ness  
Hack,  
Sergeant Major: M. Daley  
Platoon Sergeants: Wilkes, Thomson,  
Lockley, Cooper.
-

Cadet notes have not been included in our magazine for some time, so we shall tell you something of our activities.

The splendid squads of Mortar and Intelligence have started once again, and this year comprise No.1 Platoon. With a total strength of about 100 cadets drawn from 3rd., 4th., and 5th. years we have had, I think, our most successful year yet.

Throughout the year we have had rifle shoots and a bren. shoot. The result of the extra practise (next year's officers take note) was that our rifle team in the Challenge Cup in Perth did very well, coming 3rd. in the "B" division. Congratulations are extended to those in this team, and especially to Cdt. U/O Hack, whose shooting earned a trophy.

We also congratulate those who did well in the N.C.O. and officers courses, which were held this year in August.

The Anzac guard was again supplied from our ranks, and their splendid showing earns great praise.

In closing, I would like to welcome "Uncle" to our midst, and to wish him, Capt. Goulding, Capt. Lucich, and all future officers the best of luck with their cadets, and hope that next year finds activity renewed and stimulated.

Cdt. U/O Murray.

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Out damned clot! out, I say.

Gravvo.

A dish fit for the Gods.

Hostel soup.

They drift in close embrace.

Upper school social.

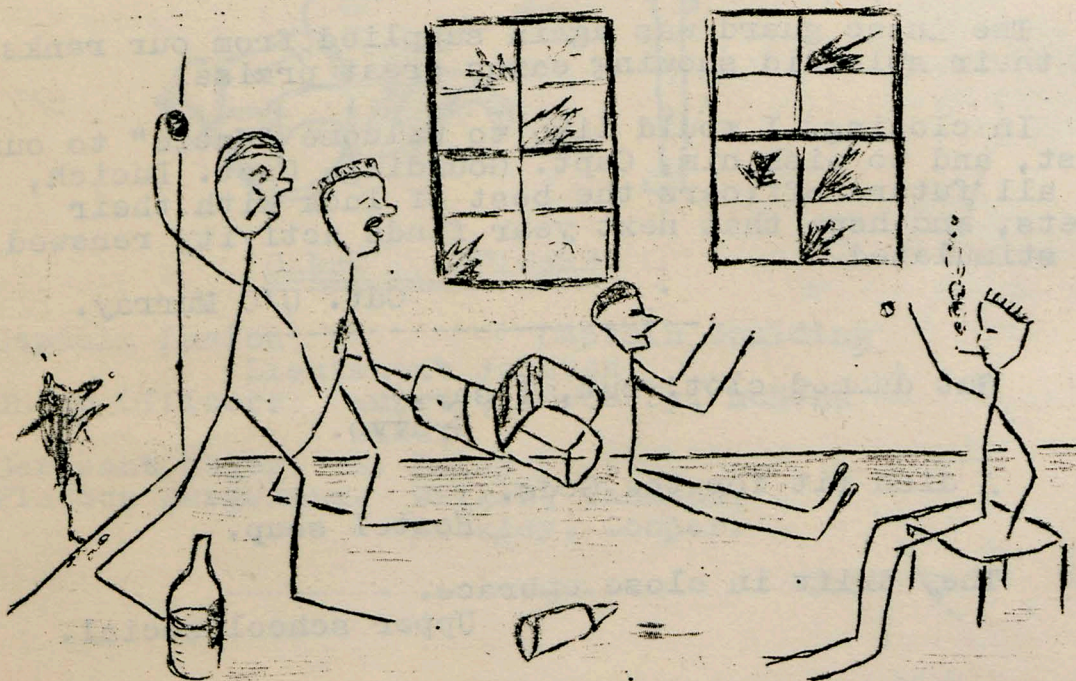
Professor G. ( a mastermind )  
 By complex chemistry did find,  
 A substance he thought must be  
The compound "X" - the mystery.

---

A genius with brains sufficient  
 To find combustion coefficient,  
 He lit a match,  
 Oh, woe to see --  
 'Twasn't compound "X" but T.N.T.

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## Form Notes



55.

I.A. FORM NOTES.

Hello everyone! This is IA calling. The Present Kingia magazine is an extremely good book, and we of IA. would like to wish it the very best of luck in future years.

Well folks, here is the column you have all been waiting to use for lighting your bath-heater. We students of IA. have the greatest pride in knowing that we belong to one of the most brainless classes in the school. Looking around the room we can see Koopa, Chooky, Butca, Doctor Kird and Had-a-farm, stuck up in one corner discussing items of current interest and fooling around generally. Up the front of our rows Jilly, Tom, Joe and Ian are engrossed in a stupid geometry problem. Baz is telling Mic. Flea what a nice time he had at Trayning and Mic. Flea is trying to break Baz's ruler in the process. Stupy Pete Pross, Old Bailey and Droopy are having a noisy arguement about girls. Woodhead, Bailey Hairs, Dudley and Drowney are hard at work with some French. Now come the two larrikins, Braggy and Thomas who are merely chewing "gum jubes" and talking to each other.

The girls of IA. are more civilized, I hope, Janice is still sitting next to the wall.

"Look!" yells Jan. "There goes a Morris"

Winifred and Rosemary are the quiet girls of our class. Helen is one of our brainwaves. June, Cynthia, Marie and Henny have their gang on one side of the room Betty and Gay are always thinking about sport. Barbara Ann and Susan are the talkative girls of the class. The horsey is running around getting in everyone's road.

Well, this is IA. signing off for now.

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"He hath eaten me out of house and home."

Hostel boy home on holidays.

IB. FORM NOTES.

Well, here are once again, that dear innocent class of IB.

Yes, the class is silent as Mr Lucich enters - (We're all doing last night's homework) but it's not to remain like this for long, because there are only a few of us, like Williams and Rose, who can even say "Le Francais."

There is quite a strong undercurrent of noise, so let's see who's making it. As I expected, it's Con, Jack, Tony and Mario; Pat, Corry, Noreen and Lorna. Futher down we see our two criminals, Val and Robin, in the act of relieving poor Sylvia of her ruler.

As we look around again, we see our chief clown Peterkin, carrying out his usual method of self-amusement - which is, incidentally, throwing chalk at the girls.

We haven't many brains in the class, but what we have are included in Lynette, Sylvia, Janice and Jill, Robert, Stewart, John Flynne and Jack Bock.

On signing off, we would like to wish the Junior and Leaving candidates the best of luck in their exams.

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IC. FORM NOTES

Hi, kids, this is old IC. again,  
And to convey to you points of interest is our aim  
Firstly, from the bush comes Lizzie  
Her drooling oer lover-boy (curley-headed 3rd. year  
from Waterloo) makes us feel quite dizzy.

Pauline and Lynn are our scatter-brained scamps,  
While Deborah and Ingrid are our extra brainy champs.  
Snozzles, Cyckle, Dean and Bojo are some of the worst,  
And from Breezy, our bright spark, we always get a burst.  
(An How---Ed.)



John Davey is our sportsman, Noel is our pal  
While Eddie is continually bragging about his gal.  
(A "Luscious female" from 1B.

We have often been informed  
By our teachers, who've raved and stormed,  
That our behaviour has not always been the best  
Because we attack everything with real zest.

In closing we wish Junior and Leaving candidates  
the best of luck in their respective examinations.

11A FORM NOTES

Roll call in terse verse (sometimes free.)

S, H and M from the Mulga,  
Are not in the least bit vulgar.  
B from Boyanup needs impeaching  
Because in History he's always screeching.

Margaret B is so romantic  
That 11A boys have all gone frantic.  
Oliver Cromwell, who resembles a pasty,  
May look quiet, but he's rather hasty.

Of course we have a swooning June,  
Always chasing Oliver with a spoon.  
(Why? To dish him up of course!)  
Our Kojonup Kid is always Late,  
At 8.55 he bursts through the gate.

Then we have young lairy Linny  
Whose stories, it seems are sometimes finny.  
There's a hostel girl, a bit of a dill,  
Of whom it can be said we've had our fill.

Lloyd, Orr, Ducky and Mack  
Are definitely off the beam - or track.  
As for McD, Jardiner and Clifton,  
We advise not to try and lift 'em.

When Physiol comes around, our Ted  
 Does often wish that he was dead.  
 The brains of Moggy  
 Are more feline than doggy.  
 But we're sure they're not  
 As bad as those of clot.

Keen at Biol is our Del,  
 But quinquecarinctus she can't spell.  
 (can you)  
 New girl Gwenda  
 Money lender. (Here's hoping).

Keith's affair with Margaret L  
 Has finished now, but it gave him ----  
 Some upper school boys hold in a trance  
 Some of our blondes, including Nance.

Stan and Dennis-double menace.

Best of luck to Junior and Leaving,  
 Hope next year they won't be grieving

And as it's good-day from the folks of 11A.

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11B. FORM NOTES.

Meow! Squeak! Squawk! Cluck cluck! Cock-a-doodle-doo! Ding! Dong! Pop-goes-the-weasle! Don't run, every body, it's not an invasion from Mars - only the 11B. menagerie meeting for roll-call.

We have numerous cats who are always chasing after mice, men, or monkeys - although Pussy's favourite food is Penquin. There are also a spider, a weasle, the cluckiest clucky hen that ever clucked, a rooster, Porky Pig and even a bookworm. We are also honoured with that famous comic character, Willy Worm.

Of course there is a Gardner, to take care of the Lilley, and also our two inseparables, Dorkus and Flip.

The main thorn in our flesh is Hawthorne. The

teachers are always at war with Waugh. Stevie and Don catch the most convenient buses, which seem to break down every day - bringing them to school at about 10.30 a.m.

While we're at it - best of Luck to Junior and Leaving students - especially to us next year. (You'll sure need it - Ed.)

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11C. FORM NOTES.

11C. calling. Presented by the sponsors of "Mrs. Evans' Graph Books." The first item on the programme is Del. and Betty playing the windbags. They're pretty good at that sort of thing. (Ahem!)

Next we have Maisie and Joan, having a competition to see who can be the quietest. They do that all day in school.

Dolly Doak comes next. She's a good girl. Getting boys to pump up blushing girl's bike tyres, for instance

Following, we have the "frowsy four". This consists of Cockels, Agatha, Jan and Mitch.

Silly Shirley comes now. She's a very hard worker. (Ahem! once more.)

Last but not least we have Lennie and Marj. Always getting kicked out for nagging.

Our favourite teachers are: Mr Crashmachine, Oh! I Beg your pardon, Mr Krasenstein, Mr Loudon and his ignoramus's, Mr Johnson with his woolly jumpers and guinea pigs. He said he's the best teacher in the state because he told himself so.

Closing now, we would like to wish all the Junior and Leaving candidates the very best of luck. It will be our turn soon.

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11D. FORM NOTES.

11D. is thought of by all teachers as a hopeless, noisy lot. Mrs Evans has a hard time trying to ram maths. into our hard heads, and we are gradually wearing away the patience of Mrs Teede. Mr Preston has tried to teach us Geography and Grammar! But don't mind him-Try! Try! Try again, while Mrs Evans and Miss Kudrnac have given up all hope for us. One of our many brainy specimens is Professor Brinkworth - next comes Charlie the Chatterbox. Laurie, Alan and John are the glamour? boys; Morgan the "Dream-boat" and Don the new boy have many hearts throbbing. Colin, George, Barry, Bob and Ernie are the clowns, while Ruby, Bev and Lena are the quiet characters. Ailsa, Gotch and Paul are the mischievous. types.

This is 11D winding off until next year. (Still in 11D? - Ed.) Meanwhile, we wish the Junior and Leaving candidates all the best.

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11F. FORM NOTES

11F! A gang of gawky, gushing, giggling girls, with Gloria as it's beloved?? prefect, muttering away in the four corners of the Chemistry Lab. it's Form room. Mrs Teede is our form Mistress, and she really does bear up remarkably well under the severe nervous strain we cause her.

Having described the class as a whole, now let me introduce you to some of it's individual personalities. First there is Gloria (Goog to you) who, as I have already mentioned, is our prefect. Perhaps you have noticed how she tags along behind that woman of wisdom, Margaret (Delightful creature) and throws come-hither looks at the fourth year boys.

But, enough of the form's two saints, or you may get the wrong impression. Sylvia and Mercia are next on the list. These two are bound together by their continuous arguing, unlike Gwen and Rita, who wouldn't say boo to a goose. Judy and Barbara S. both have dream-

boats, the latter's being third year by the name of Gary, and the former's being an outsider. Coralie, Jeanette and Thelma must have been caught in a very heavy shower, and forgot to get dried out.

Shirley is our brain. She comes out with 100 in history every time. Keep up the good work, Shirl. Wendy has a new hobby, collecting rats - or should I say ratlike creatures? Maureen, Ella and Heather are typical patterns of all who come off the Busselton Bus so I won't go into detail. I must not forget to mention Pat, Frances Esther and Lexie, another group of inseparables, and lastly, we have two magpies, distinguished by the names of Barb. and Bev.

Well, that's our little lot, who all wish the Junior and Leaving candidates the best of luck.

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### III. FORM FOLLS.

Ever heard of IIE? I don't suppose you have. To begin with, it operates from room 9, and it's form master is Mr. Johnson. The most troublesome class in the school, - ask any teacher - it has so far been undefeated in soft-ball (except once against the IVth. years).

Those qualifying for the "hair treatment badge" are Coles and "Frissle". Crabb was a member of the school football team - you just ask him! (I advise you not to - Ed.) We also have others in different sporting teams.

There are only 5 girls in the class - girls?!

Troublemakers are :- Joel, Sanderson, Kaaks, Taylor, Howett, Gould, Fry, Keene, (Phew, they're still coming) Owens, Keen, Melville, Kelderman, Bartlett (?) Crabb, Coles and Rafferty - not to be mistaken with Cuips.

This is IIE signing off until next year, when you are sure of hearing from us again. (Still in IIE? - Ed.)

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111A. FORM NOTES

We are 3A. the life of the school,

Mr Fox is our form master, over whom we all drool.  
Beginning with the girls sitting next to the door

There is little Miss Anderson who couldn't know more.  
The next girls are Bellet (methinks she is mad)

And poor little Comben, who's always so sad.  
With Daven and Richards; they cannot be parted

And sweet Annie Haines, who is now broken-hearted.  
Percy and Elliott and Watterson too

Come from a place often known as the "zoo".  
Webber and Fowler at lingoes are best

While Payne always cackles like a hen on a nest.

And now come the boys, with Anthony first,

And hotel-clot Thompson, with whom we are cursed.  
Val si the Kaart broken down in the west;

Max is the Cook who likes Terry best.  
There's the triple alliance of Getley-Foale-Smith;

And Theo and Edwards, for whom life is "blithe".  
Reg, Ray and Robertson, three "R'S" of the class

Join with Glen, thinking school is a farce.  
There's Keith and Hayden and Nevis so tall,

And last but not least there's Kevin and Paul.  
With the Junior and Leaving in a few more days,

We wish you all luck in the same old ways.

-----  
3A.

111B. FORM NOTES.

Taking the whole of our class as a painting, it really is a magnificent one. In the place of azure sky though, we have a rather mottled, warped, and grimy ceiling, and instead of rich brown earth, there are inky, paper-strewn boards.

On lowering one's eyes, several large (empty) heads may be seen towering above the others. These belong to the taller members of the community, namely Jake, Roo-foot, Scotty, Ranson (one of our new continental chaps) and Woodrow.

Leaving the mountains, we'll turn to the more beautifying contributions to the picture, these being

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our newly named "Ras", Fish, and our hurdle champ, Lyle, who clears 9½" while his attention is ---- elsewhere!

Barb and Joan fill all the foreground, their open mouths being very suggestive of innocent chatter. Other members of the fairer sex are Shirley and Heather, and their C.W.A. may be seen going at top speed, --- no, not running, but having tongue races as usual. (Only tongue races? - Ed.)

Sporting types in the distance can be seen having a fine time. Someone clears nearly 13" while his notice is attracted to girls rising elegantly after basketballs.

However, not all of us are physicalgenii, and from behind a few ricketty desks, one may see the studious faces of Riny, Diny (who excels herself at sport) Marj., Elaine and Daphne. We must not forget Ian "What do you get?" Sutherland, of course.

Brilliant colours give yet more life (more?! - Ed.) to the master-piece, these being in particular the flaming heads of Popsy and Bob flaunting uncontrollable hair, not to mention those of our other two "Carrots."

Our small society of teachers sit beneath a tree, with piles of books - and comics. Naturally everyone knows them, Jeanne, Barry, Murray, Stan and George.

I hope we will be forgiven for not mentioning all our mates in the form, but space is limited, and we hope you understand.

In signing off, we would like to wish our year, and the fifth year also, the best of luck in the forth-coming exams.

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111C. FORM NOTES.

This is Mr Evans' beloved form back once again. Our form room is situated in the rowdiest wing of the school, while our class consists mainly of the "starving students whom I will now endeavour to tell you about.

First I must introduce you to our one and only Uncle, who is the life-saver of the class. Instead of saving students from exams, he indulges in saving beautiful girls from the surf. Our sport-loving family consists of Marg., the basketball star, Des, our swimming beauty, Graeme, our football fan, and Les, our athletic star. Also there are Minnie, our slogger at softball, Ross, our tennis champion, and the one and only Bardie, who is our muscle-bound rower.

Although it may seem strange, we have an educational aspect as well as a sporting and industrial zone. Corrinne is the brain and teacher of the class, (the only one who really works) John Bele is our dictionary Brinky is the one who indulges in puzzles and Huitson is our mathematical genius. We also have many industrialized students, including Doghboy, our baker, Himing, our plumber, and Hill, our carpenter. In the girls, Beryl is the hair-dresser, Judy is our sturdy police-woman, and Judy Elms is our short-hand typiste.

Greg is the husband of the class, Gwen our yodeler and Randy our woman-lover. (And how! - Ed.)

With this I conclude our form notes by wishing all the Junior and Leaving-candidates the best of luck in their forthcoming exams.

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111D. FORM NOTES

The artless class ticked slowly, for their brains had long gone to sleep, And the teacher tried relieving the monotony by neighing quite softly, "Yew creep!"

The word power of Miss Pockney, (passed on to Laurie, Bea and Val. -:

Still in the droning voices, up to the open winds, High praise of Paul in 3rd., drifted from Betty to Cinda. Till Mrs Evans came into the class-room, filled with mad desire.

To smote on Colin and B.b..Brewpot, and make their brains a bit drier.

Then the raving teacher vanished, and were heard 'Laine, Joan and Jill,

Having tongue fights with George and Kingswood, and Passing looks fit to kill.

Then a fight broke out between Thelma and Dawn.



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In which were soon tangled Lois, Wendy and Raine, to their scorn.

But we soon find this settled, and feeling quite nettled,

Peterkin and Thomson come pounding into the battle.

Following closely are Des and Leonie,

who, as usual, are yakking a lot of Baloney.

But here we will leave 'em, and just slightly grievin'

Think with hope for them and the others,

In the coming exams - that's IF they don't smother.

-----

#### IV. YEAR BOYS FORM NOTES.

We must have been particularly bad third years or something last year because this year, much to our disgust, we found our noble 22 pushed through the doors of the physics laboratory while the multitude of the fairer sex were herded (if I may use the metaphor) into a room downstairs, away from our influence. I think they would have been safe, however, because we are outnumbered. Perhaps Mr Jenkin thought we would be safer away from those Amazons who immigrated from Manjimup and Busselton to swell our ranks. Several boys also came from the Junior High Schools to our institution of education. Among the latter is Mirko. This zoological specimen has earned several names for himself, pertaining to his apparent somnolence. I remember one day when he was going to buy a milkshake, the shop-girl and he had a conversation that went something like this:

HE: Give me a milkshake without flavour.

SHE: Without what flavour?

HE: Withour Vanilla.

SHE: Aint got no Vanilla.

HE: O.K. Without Strawberry, then.

Another alien to our clique is Lionel, but due to his knowledge of jokes he was rapidly accepted into our midst, even though he has difficulty in talking through his beard.

Pedro (Pot) is an example of what transcendental physiques and inflation due to over-indulgence in Buicks can do. To the hostel boys, he is known for his exceedingly weak jokes and puns, which often evoke paroxysms of sobbing from Chin.

38.  
The above mentioned pair has been stricken by some obscure malady, which causes them to laugh at the wrong time and show intense ironic interest in some-one's conversation; with the result that our speech has degenerated into a series of unintelligible grunts and inane giggles.

There is still a few of the old contemptibles left, the "women-haters" (if such beings exist). Their ranks have been considerably depleted. Bushie was given the dis-honourable discharge after he discovered the school-captain had a sister - or-rather, the school captain's sister found Bushie! Also, Laurie's reputation was badly shaken on a memorable night, but I'm under the threat of dire punishment if I divulge this secret.

Politically speaking, the right-wing radicals are "Evatted" by Terry and followed by Geoff, Kevin and another which it would be a crime for me to omit - Mogg! That is the abject specimen of human brush which appears to have been trimmed by a novice at the art of clipping hedges. Their right-wing tendency is due, no doubt, to their association with that section of the fourth year which relieves the monotony of the school-work with their feminine wiles.

Having pulled everybody to pieces, I'd like to make a few ammends by congratulating Barry Cattach, who became Open Champion at the Athletics Carnival; and in The Academic field, Bob Clifton, who was dux of the class for two terms, and undoubtedly will be again this term. Also, I'd like to wish all the Junior and Leaving candidates all the luck they deserve.

In his own pedantic way, using multi-syllable words I hope our esteemed Editor, Ian, will pass my effort at describing a few of the many types which go to make up the generally happy place called the High School.

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FOURTH YEAR GIRLS' NOTES.

A disconcerted mob of female fourth years straggled into room 4, after being separated, in no uncertain manner from their beloved counterparts, the fourth year boys. Fiendish little brains nursed equally fiendish little ideas regarding the person responsible --- perhaps the least said the better!

However, after threats, cries and wails of grief and derision, we managed to settle down under the strict supervision of our perplexed, platonic (he's at Uni.) prefect, Pam.

We unobtrusively carried out several plans of attack - against teachers or any other unfortunate person who wished to oppose us - and recorded them for further use.

PLOT 1.

Decided to exterminate the Boss - Siv and Helen planted a bomb in his drawer, but it went off too soon - only singed him!

PLOT 2.

Heh - Heh! (sinister chuckles) Put a mouse on Mrs Evans' chair, but were foiled by a Frog - he came to her rescue and poked the mouse with a skewer.

PLOT 3.

Thus foiled, but nothing daunted, Joan, Beryl P., Yvonne (gentle hint - Ted takes Physics) and Val dressed up as boys and snuck into the Physics class --- soon snuck out after the Physics master said,

"S'cuse me, son, your slip's showing."

Rea and Glen contributed their little bit by making cow-eyes at Gravvo in Physiol, but he wasn't affected he had a steady bead on Nita, who, by the way, is a perfect Terry - oops - terror, for boys. (One boy anyway)

PLOT 4.

Maccy valiantly chased a wolf, but was disappointed to find it was only a Ferocious Fox, after all - though he acts very much like a wolf at times!! This same Fox has a rother over-powering effect on Jill, who can't read properly in his English classes. Maybe she goes ga-ga or something??? Not so with Mr Louden, she's sm-o-o-th when he's around.

PLOT 5.

Decided to try feminine charms, so Ronny went around wiggling her ears and raising her eyebrows (she practises on Fitchy) at all the male teachers, while Hum took to wearing over-powering scent --phew! she hums!! However, these efforts merely brought bored, disdainful looks, or even, in some cases, appreciative looks to the unintelligent countenances of the persons in question. Rosslyn did not take a very active part, owing to the fact that she was closely following the State School-boys' Hockey team! Perhaps this was the cause of our failure?

Thus, weary, dejected and completely baffled, we decided to make the best of our unfortunate situation and compromise by merely making eyes at the boys in class. This seems to have worked out satisfactorily for all concerned, and once again contented countenances shine forth from Room 4.

In closing, we wish the Leaving students the best of luck in their exams, because if they don't pass they will be back again to make nuisances of themselves next year; and we wish 3rd. years the very best of luck so they can return and have as much fun in this, the best form in the school, as we ourselves have had.

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FIFTH YEAR FORM NOTES.

"Five years have passed; five summers with the length

Of five long winters. And still I hear  
These voices, rolling from their rowdy rooms  
With a soft, gentle murmur.....

.....Once again I see  
These first-years, hardly first years, little bits  
Of ignorance run wild. These second years,  
Dumb to the very core; and threes and fours  
Set up, all together, away from the rest!  
With some uncertain notice, as might seem  
Of lower class students in the giant school,  
Or of some great library, where on their pedestals  
The FIFTH YEARS sit alone.

These Beauteous Forms,  
Of virture, innocence,.....

So runs the poem "Lines Composed at Bunbury High School." It was from this poem (which is undoubtedly a Masterpiece) that that old bore, Wordsworth, hashed out his "Lines at Tintern Abbey."

The most noticeable characteristic of the above poem is it's truthfulness. Who would question it? You all know yourselves how true it all is.

An indication of the fact that we Fifth-years know our own minds, and have most original ideas, is that only we realise how good we really are. What we lack in numbers, we make up for in quality. I am certain that the school has never before come across a Fifth Year like this year's.

Before we introduce any of our number, I should like to take this opportunity of thanking our Form Master, Mr Davies-Moore, for all he has done for us this year, probably the most important in all our lives. Mr Davies-Moore has been always ready to help us, and I most heartily thank him

for it.

Let me present the illustrious Fifth Years.... The most honourable of our numbers are the Prefects, who, because they are more aptly dealt with, and with a far better pen than mine, will not be mentioned in much detail here. But for the sake of the record, we must say that they have tried their hardest during the year, and have at least endeavoured to control the unruly multitude.

The most distinguished from point of view of appearance, is Coop' (at least ever since he invested in the "continental") His example was quickly followed by the peerless Choc. This fine citizen is our example of Byron minus the romances. He can rival anyone in arrogance, superciliousness, satire, sarcasm and cynicism.

On revising last year's form notes, where it was stated that sooner or later Jim and Murray would succumb to the female charm, I must say that the prophecy is very correct. Now Pat has adopted Julius Caesar's theme vini - vidi - vici, (I came, I saw, I conquered.)

Norm is one in the class who won't stand any nonsense. He has become renowned for his stern, reproachful looks. He is usually quiet but flares up when provoked.

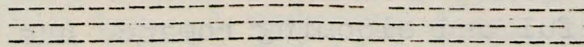
Alex is another of our quiet members. He and Norm are a good pair except when the opposite sex are concerned.

Vima is still the same, perhaps a millimetre thinner all round, (if that is possible) but you will find that she's mainly composed of heart, not all bone as her nickname implies.

Fifth Year girls are famous for their feline characteristics. However the boys are not exempt from this category, because I do believe there are Tom-cats!!!

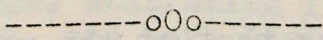
"Stew, Mary, Norma and Co, are perhaps the quietest of the girls. Some of them are so quiet that half the school don't know them. Stew, of course, is not one of the practically unknown, since she holds one of the highest positions in the school.

Now the fateful day is drawing near, and I should be swotting, so, wishing all Junior and Leaving students the best of luck in their exams, I lay down my pen, take an aspirin, and say "cheerio" from Fifth Year 1954.



GIRL'S HOSTEL NOTES

"HAG HOME ON HAWAII ISLAND"



Are you run down after only 8 hours of study? Do you feel knock-kneed or goggle-eyed whenever you see a text-book? Then here's the solution to your problems! Come to "Hag Home" on that sun-bathed island of Hawaii. We will just list a few of the 29 attractions which dwell in this haven.

First there's Ross the 'Ranga-tang' who is always seen swinging from a Totunda tree, casting loving glances at a little red monkey below. Then there's Rette the Rary bird, (exclusive to the asylum) whose rare facility is the ability to streak about, like lightning. At night in Bamboo Park, Jill the wolf can be heard baying to the moon "The Bell Bottom Blues." with the accompaniment of Moose's bellows of:

"I wann letter from Baz!"

To add to this delightful sound, there is a brush screeching

"You'd be better with a MELVIN star."

A gorgeous(?) newcomer to this equally gorgeous island is the Stag, imported from Tuart St. Strange as it may seem, this Stag is friendly with a baby hippo-

who's lovingly known as "Butch". Another startling attraction in Trish, our famed spider, often seen crawling about with a prize porker, Rosemary. Unfortunately, even in a little spot of Paradise such as this, you can't escape pests such as Weasles, Rabbits, and Shaggy dogs. These animals can be quite amiable creatures. At any rate, Grit and her friends -- Carol the Mountain(eer) Salesy, the Margs., the prize eater Gillian, the two monsters, Jan and Syv. -- bear up amazingly well with their company.

A beautiful and blooming romance has just sprung up between two of the residents, Val and Verna (we'll call them lover-birds - the type yet unnamed) and these two birds spend most of their time passing notes and whispering in secluded corners. Val apparently thinks Verna is the Warden at Hag Home.

We regret to say that at the moment, one of our inmates is rather Pauly-er poorly, and our dashing little red chicken has suddenly a strange attraction for Muddy Paddicks, but both may be cured soon.

There's a Trixsome person amongst us who has a weakness for Hula girls, especially the black-haired variety found in "Moron Mansion" on the opposite height. We also have in our midst a little (and how! - Ed.) girl who has a great ambition - she wants to be a Cook when she grows up. She has a bench near Hag Home, where every Friday night, she practises her cooking.

Last, but not least, there's the third year trio - Moo, Screw and Joan, from the house of Thomson.

And as the sun sinks slowly behind the waving palms, we say "Au revoir" from our island of screams.



GEOGRAPHY HOMEWORK.

I am afraid I am doing too much Geography homework for Mr Krasenstein. It is slowly warping mine mind until everything I hear and think is Geography. Nearly every day of the week of every year at school I have perservered with foreign countries and their main towns. Maybe I have been overdoing this study, leading to the utter disregard of my other subjects. The reason I say this is because of a conversation I overheard in a restaurant the other day. I understood any Geography part of the speech, but I'm hanged if I could "catch on" to what they were talking about. If in reading this you have the same trouble as I had in following the dialogue please forward to me your name and address, and the number of Geography assignments you have handed in this term. Armed with these statistics I will then proceed to the Education Dept. and have banished all teachers who give students too much homework.

THIS IS THE PASSAGE IN QUESTION.

- Waitress:- Hâwâii, mister? You must be Hungary.  
Gent:- Yes Siam. And I can't Rumania long either. Venice lunch ready?
- Waitress:- I'll Russia table. What'll you Havre" Aix?  
Gent:- Whatever's ready. But can't Jamaica cook step on the gas a bit?
- Waitress:- Odessa laugh! But Alaska.  
Gent:- Don't you do me favours. Just put a Cuba sugar in my Java.
- Waitress:- Don't you be Sicily, big boy. Sweden it yourself. I'm only here to Serbia.  
Gent:- Denmark my check and call the Bosphorus. I don't Bolivia know who I am.
- Waitress:- Canada your noise! I don't Carribeân. You sure Ararat!  
Gent:- Somao your wisecracks? What's got India? D'you think this arguing Alps business? Be Nice. Matter of fact, I got Snolensk for you!
- Waitress:- Attu! Don't Kiev me that Boulogne!

Alamein do! Spain in the neck. Pay you check and  
scram, Abyssinia.

Finnish. -

APP. QUOTES.

Swans sing before they die. ----- 'twere no  
sad thing.

Should certain persons die before they sing.  
IVth. year Singing class.

Fed well and call life good  
Boarding students.

How it hurts to say goodbye!  
End of year.

Mine are but ventures, vague, unface: dimmest  
glimpse of mystery.

Chem. Lab.

And bring no book for this one day, We'll give  
to idleness!

Geography Excursion.

GRAIG HOUSE CARICATURE.

--oOo--

It is 29 minutes past the 7th. hour, and from the darkness of the dorm. rumble weird sounds of repose. Beds resonantly creak in time with the disturbed tossing of hungry hostel boys, their souls tormented by wishful dreams of home and the crust of bread left on their plate-side last term holiday. A door closes softly, and Alick, shoes in hand, arrives home from the pictures and proceeds to undress.

The 7.30 breakfast bell tolls its knell over each recumbent form, and, pausing only to enter one ear and bubble around, the sound wafts out the other. The harsh clanging has a varied effect. Bott struggles upright and mutters:

"What's this - half time already and I've only kicked twelve goals!!!"

Jack gives a yell:-

"Eh Bully fergit the sheep, it's grub time!"

While Chin breaks off in the middle of a strident grunt and solemnly buries his head under the pillow with a sobbed "Oh no!!!"

At this stage Alick puts his shoes on again.

Kids struggle from beds on all sides with bleary eyes and insensible gaze. On struggling out of the melee you are caught in a rush through the dining-room door, which deposits you at a table with some weet-bix and toast. After clearing a space it will now be possible to sit down between several skeletons of city slickers, who never had the art of self-preservation nor had their fare home.

After Jim and Mountain come in everyone gives thanks etc., and sits down to the treasure hunt. Some don't bother to join us, thus conserving their strength. The fabulous Golden Treasure, if found, is usually eaten straight - if you spread it on the toast it is likely to get lost behind one of the crumbs.

If you don't find the treasure - well, you won't be the first - you saw the pile of skeletons! Your only chance of survival then is to wait until the Matron and Housemasters bring in their food - you can see the boys fairly growing fat as they breathe in the delicious aroma of fish and chips or eggs and bacon. If you miss out on this the best thing to do is to eat your weet-bix and toast, and so end everything quickly.

There are in the place, however, many tricks of survival. Long cultivated is the art of sifting the mud and plankton off the soup - it's fair enough whales grow big on it - but you must be careful not to get any soup with it.

Another idea is evident by the queue outside the sick-room - the sulphur sort of spoils the flavour of the treacle, but you spit the sulphur out when you go outside. There is never enough to go around, and as a result, there is quite a worn track from this room to the Craig House Cemetery, which fittingly named "Sleepy Hollow".

After your un and games at breakfast time you dispose of your weet-bix and toast in the bin, and then crawl away to either die in some quiet corner or to while away the morning.

As you pass through the dorm. you are amazed at the number of boys who can still stand up. One boy is toying with a cricket ball - he is that thin that his face seems to be all Chin. Another one over there - malnutrition has prevented his hair growing properly and his thin and Bandy legs can hardly hold him.

You pass through another door and the atmosphere changes abruptly. Of course there are still oddities ---- like the old bridle behind the door of the room on the right. It is Fox's and has quite a history. The boys took his glasses one day and led him to a local fancy dress ball with the bridle around his neck. While he was crawling around looking for a

door, he won first prize. He has kept the harness ever since.

On the left is Gravvo's room. Behind his door hangs a pair of swim flippers. With these on, the only way you can tell him from a real porpoise is that the porpoise is confined to northern waters while the dolphin is found in southern waters.

You are about to move on when a pitiful sound like a sick fiddle meets our ears.. You hurry along, realising that it is Ratlike, and aware that Choc and Liver will complete the trio in the chorus.

The singing (??) gives way to a sympathetic sobbing intermingled with spasms of hysterical wailing and non-committal grunts. Knowing that it is not time for chorus yet you put it down to Chin, Bardy and Wilkes acknowledging one of Pedro's puns.

Going through the door you may meet with a little trouble. Peterkin is found halfway through the keyhole with a knot tied in him on either side of the door --- he was being cheeky to a IV year about a little strawberry blonde from Busselton, and that IVth year.. boy considered him quieter that way!

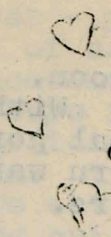
A smooth gravel walk presents itself after the gloom of the passage. Appearances suggest that many willing hands toiled diligently to make the hostel a place of great beauty. Actually it was the result of several murders, a rebellion amongst the first years, and many "late for props". Foxy had a fit of ecstasy when he advised this punishment and as a bonus promptly appointed himself chief slave-driver. You can see a penal servitude gang under him now. At least they have some occupation for the day.....

And so we conclude our episode of Graig House Caricature for this year. We are I think, to be congratulated for the manner in which we have thoroughly insulted everybody in the traditional manner. Further the inspiration that passages of Oliver Twist and other similar works has given to us must be taken into account May next years caricature be as far fetched as our own.

AM ♡ ??

JM

RH  
RW



TW  
♡  
YC

♡  
JM



JR  
♡  
PMA

AUNTY MAE'S COLUMN OF LOVE.

Dear Aunty Mae,

My problem is a very difficult and an embarrassing. The trouble is a dat my girla friend, she say that she do no like de new Ostrali, and I am a terrify cause she find out dat I am de new Ostrali - I take her to de cafe and order her garlic and olives wit pepper but she no like. She no lika chiles or frogs legs either. What shall I gib to please my Ossi girla friend, and to not let her know I am de new Ostrali. Can you please help me Anti Mae -- Yes! No! - If no I will sticka de knife in me, or what you say go out wit Maria Stycky dial.

Your good and fatful friend  
I am,  
Gobaligutzi.

Dear Gobaligutzi,

With your outstanding command of the English language, I don't think you need fear her discovery that you are a New Australian. As to what you must give her try icecream, chocolate, and kisses in the dark. Also I have heard that Brylecream is a more acceptable hair dressing than Garlic oil, which I believe most of you use. Try these things, and if then, she still becones suspicious, you had better tell Maria to wash her dial which would make even her preferable to a knife between the ribs.

Yours etc.,  
Aunty Mae.

My Dear Aunty Mae,

I have a problem for you, and a proposal. I am happy to say I have fallen in love with you, I have always wallowed in your writings - I have even sent a few articles, incognito, to you. I have never missed one of your episodes in the "Magnet of Love" since I saw one way back in 1897. Although I have never seen you, my character judgment tells me that you are tall and beautiful, with dark hair and deep brown eyes. Please, Aunty Mae, be ready at midnight tonight with your case packed, and we will elope.

Expectantly yours,  
George Goodchild.

Dear George Goodchild,

Saw an article of mine in 1897, did you? How then do you propose to sweep me off my feet? Also, I must warn you that if you come around my house tonight be careful, because "hubby has a shot-gun --- also, it has always been my teaching that every girl should learn ju-jitsu, so be careful.

Yours regretfully,  
(Mrs) Aunty Mae.

Dear Aunty Mae,

I am distraught with worry. At the beginning of the year, a beautiful blonde came to our school and I immediately fell in love with her. Before I could profess my love, she left school and went to Underwood's Business College. What should I do? Should I leave school, forgetting my career, and follow the path of my heart, or should I jump in the quarry with a stone around my neck?

Yours hopefully,  
Dreamboat..

Dear Dreamboat,

I will even supply the stone!! Have you ever realized that maybe she didn't like your crewcut, and left before you could reach her? However I don't think you need go to such drastic means, as there are many who admire you, crewcut and all! (As you have found out, quite recently, have you not??!!)

Cheerfully yours,  
Aunty Mae.

60. Dear Nuntty Mae,

My best friend and I are deeply in love with the same boys. What do you advise me to do? Whom shall I give up, my friend or the boy?

Please help me,

Wondering.

P.S. Is there any arsênic in the Chem. lab.?

Dear Wondering,

Our advice to you is to give him up, You may then laugh at your friend, or console her if you wish when his fickleness breaks her heart. Being a woman myself, I say that no boy is worth much, and everyone of them will bfeak your heart without a second thought. If you so choose, cyanide is available in the lab. and is considered by most criminals as THE poison. Who, by the way are you thinking of using it on, yourself, your rival or your beau?

Yours,

Nuntty Mae.

Dear Nuntty Mae,

I am very popular with boys in general, but I find that I am unable to attract THE boy in particular. What will I do? Shall I throw myself at his feet or remain aloof and distant and perhaps remain an old maid all my life? Do you think if I put his photograph under my pillow at night, he might begin to notice me?

Yours truly,

Beautiful but Bashful Babe.

Dear Beautiful but Bashful Babe,

We are of the opinion that if you throw yourself at his feet he may still proceed without noticing you and you could be severely trampled. Therefore give up love and buy a cat and grow old. You can stow that photograph in your bottom drawer, happy in the knowledge that by using Dr McKenzies Mothballs it will be safe for further reference.

Yours,

Nuntty Mae.

The End