



*St. Paul's
School
Magazine*



DECEMBER, 1964

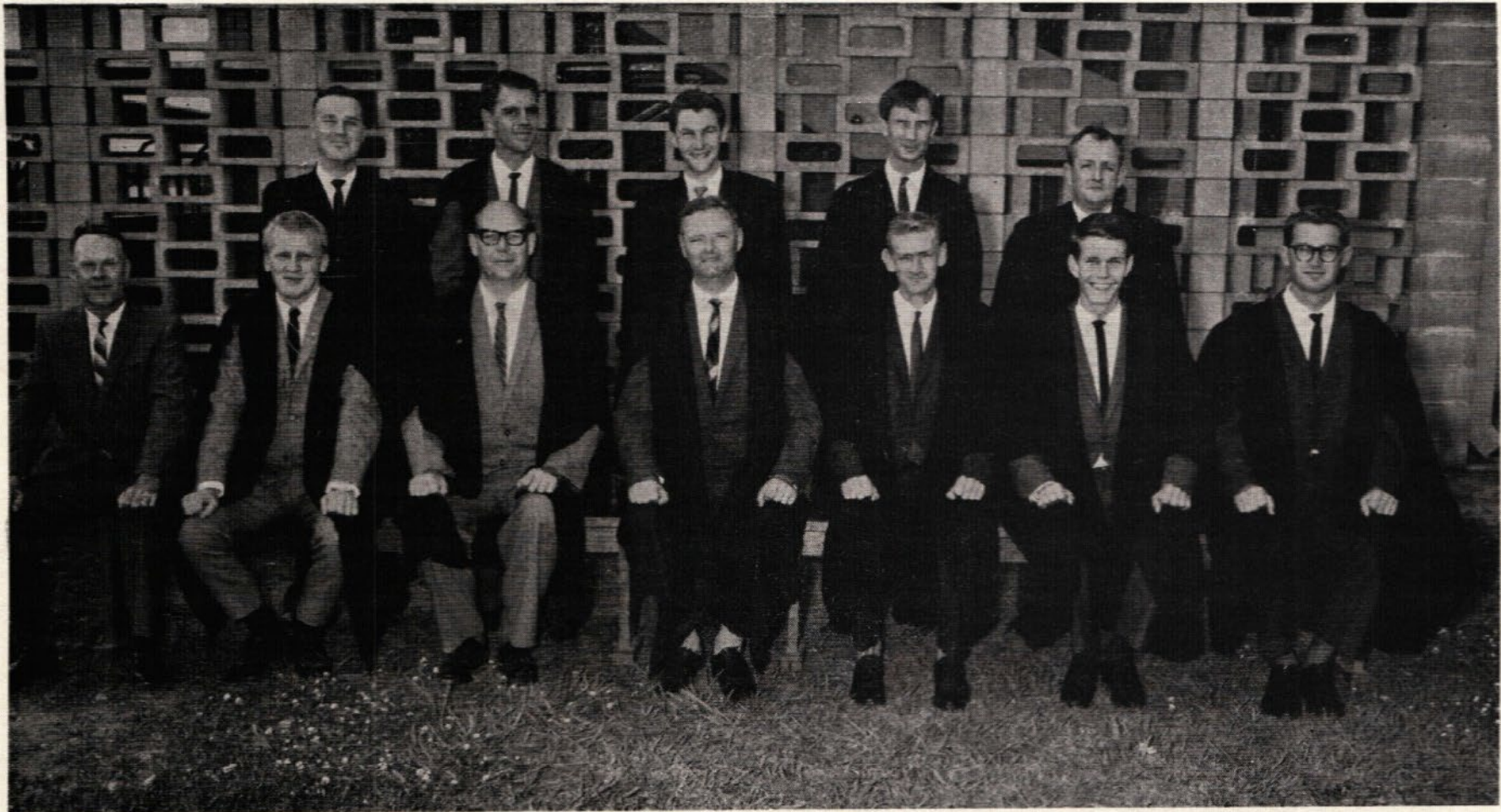


ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL BALD HILLS



Founded 1961

*Teach us, good Lord, to serve Thee as Thou deservest;
to give and not to count the cost; to fight and not
to heed the wounds; to toil and not to look for rest;
to labour and not to seek for any reward; save that
of knowing we do Thy will.*

**STAFF**

Front Row : Messrs. F. L. Glasson, P. E. Schmidt, K. G. Sutton, P. A. Krebs, J. E. Baker, T. Willson, J. Carr.

Back Row : Messrs. W. G. Ellison, J. Moffat, H. M. H. Given, P. A. Marson, A. J. Frost.

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL BALD HILLS

Under the Control of the Church of England
Diocese of Brisbane

STAFF — 1964

HEADMASTER :

P. A. KREBS, B.A., *Sydney.*

CHAPLAIN :

The Reverend J. KRUGER, TH.L.

SENIOR MASTER :

K. G. SUTTON, A.Ed. *Queensland* F.R.G.S.

STAFF :

J. E. BAKER

Miss J. P. BITTER, *Conservatoire of The Hague*

J. CARR, B.A., A.Ed. *Queensland*

W. G. ELLISON, *Queensland Teachers' College*

A. J. FROST, *Queensland Teachers' College*

H. M. H. GIVEN, B.Sc., Dip.Ed. *Queensland*

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J. MOFFAT, B.A. *Queensland*

P. E. SCHMIDT, B.Sc. *Queensland*

T. WILLSON, B.A. *Queensland* A.T.C.L.

BURSAR :

F. L. GLASSON

VISITING STAFF :

T. T. FANCUTT (Tennis)

SCHOOL OFFICE BEARERS — 1964

HEAD PREFECT :

D. J. MEAD

PREFECTS :

A. J. BENISON
L. R. BIRD
C. R. CHAPMAN
R. W. HODDER
P. R. RUSSELL
P. H. VAN GEUNS

SUB-PREFECTS :

P. G. ANDERSON
S. M. BELL
T. J. BUISING
S. R. DUNSTAN
E. A. GREEN
T. M. C. HOUSTON
F. P. HUXHAM
G. I. SIMPSON
D. F. WALKER

CAPTAIN OF ATHLETICS : P. G. ANDERSON

CAPTAIN OF CRICKET : R. W. HODDER

CAPTAIN OF FOOTBALL : T. M. C. HOUSTON

CAPTAIN OF SWIMMING : J. R. BRANNOCK

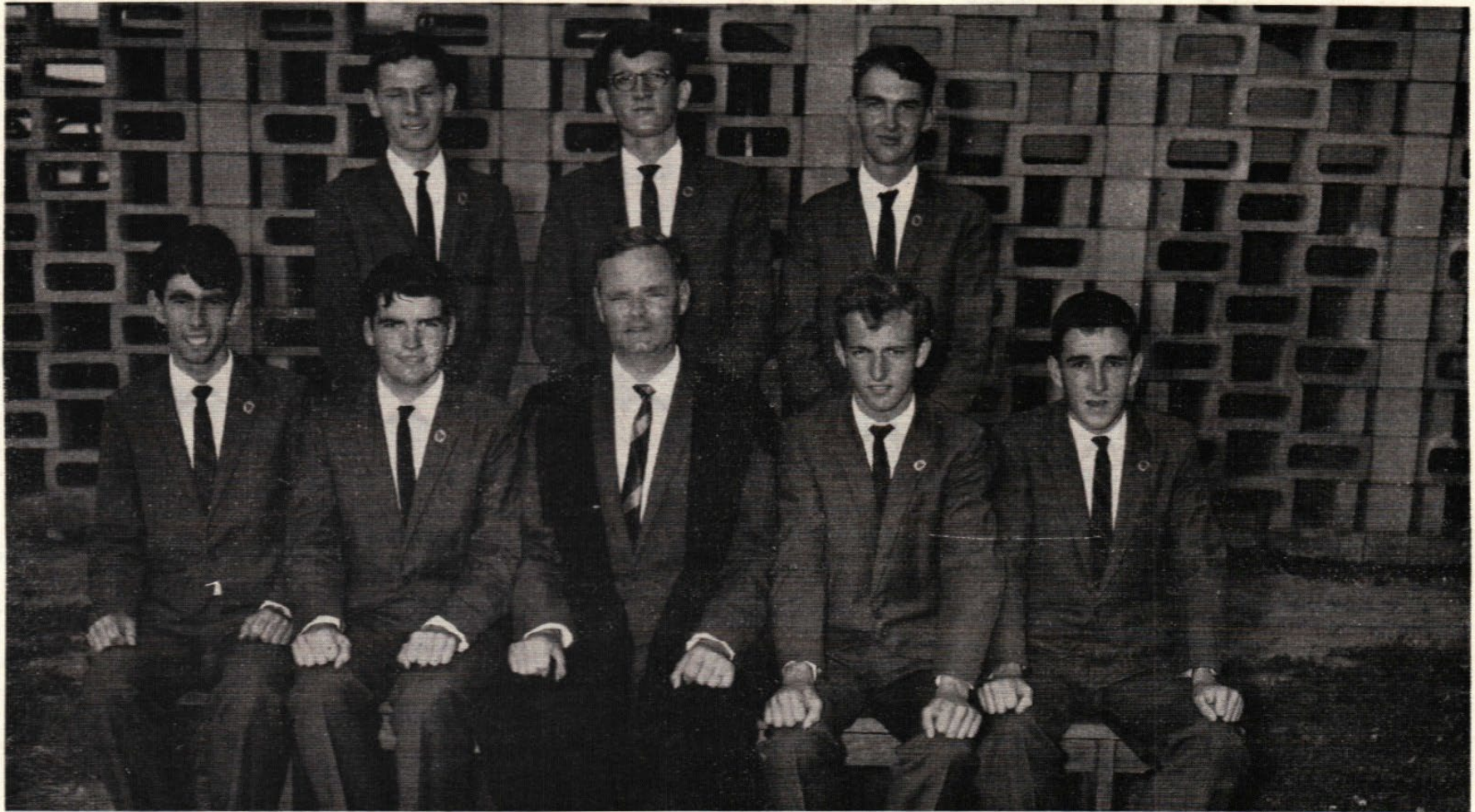
CAPTAIN OF TENNIS : R. W. HODDER

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE :

EDITOR : Mr. J. CARR

SUB-EDITORS : Mr. P. A. MARSON, V. C. DUUS.

STAFF : J. G. BAKER, D. T. LAURIE, K. W. POWELL, P. D. TUXWORTH.



5

PREFECTS

Front Row : R. W. Hodder, D. J. Mead Mr. P. A. Krebs, C. R. Chapman, L. R. Bird.

Back Row : A J. Benison, P. H. Van Geuns, P. R. Russell.

WORSHIP

Oh God, who through the preaching of Thy blessed Apostle Saint Paul hast caused the light of the Gospel to shine forth upon the Gentlemen: grant, we beseech Thee, that we, who call Him to remembrance, may feel the effectual succour of His intercession. Through Jesus Christ our Lord.

This year, in addition to our daily worship at Assembly, we have had many opportunities for corporate devotion. Converted for the purpose, the Barn has once more served admirably as a Chapel, and the fact that this transformation has succeeded speaks well for the reverence of the whole school.

The beginning of year service saw the commissioning of the School Prefects by His Grace the Archbishop, who also preached. In addition to the beginning and end of term services, the Holy Eucharist was offered on Ash Wednesday and the Patronal Festival of SS. Peter and Paul. The Archbishop preached and celebrated at this festival, after having first consecrated a chalice given by the Headmaster; one day we hope to have a complete set of sacred vessels for use in school services. It was a great pleasure to see so many visitors here to honour our holy patron and to make their communions with us. On October 30th, a service was held to farewell the Fifth Form. We wish the best for these foundation members of the school as they go out into the world.

This year there has been an average of over one hundred communicants at each service and it is encouraging to see such a large number coming to the altar. On these occasions the school has been urged to make a special intention for the various needs of our community.

On July 15th, the new classroom block was blessed by the Chaplain, the Reverend J. Kruger, and we should like to thank him for this and the many other regular visits he has paid to the school.

In the third term one of the classrooms in the new buildings was converted into an oratory — with the Archbishop's permission there has been a voluntary lunch-hour communion celebrated each Thursday at 12.45 and this has enabled boys who wish to do so to make their communions at school each week. The oratory is always open and it is hoped that it may become in future years the spiritual centre of our school life.

During the year we have been pleased to hear the following priests speak or preach: The Reverends K. Beer, R. L. Burrell, B. Clark, C. M. Compton, C. T. Debenham, Canons A. Lupton, N. Tomlinson and the Vicar of Tonga.

The following have been privileged to serve at the altar this year: T. Buising, T. Houston, B. Trackson, V. Duus, K. Farrell, J. B. Langler, P. G. Taylor, D. Somerville, R. Langler, K. McLellan, P. Marshall, G. Bailey, I. Bowman, S. Carneller, J. Howman, P. White, D. Taylor.

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EXCHANGES

The Viking; The College Barker; The Review; The Southportonian; The Villanovan; St. Lawrence's Annual Magazine; Blue and Gold; Journal of Royal Military College.

Editorial

Sheer size is still a measure of greatness, so it is no wonder that Australians are proud of their nation's three million square miles. They long for the golden age when the great potentialities will be realized and Australia will be great, not only in size, but also in power. In St. Paul's School there exists a similar case of undeveloped potential, for it has at its disposal more than 120 acres of fertile, undulating river plain. It is obvious that, in comparison with most other Queensland secondary schools, this school has been richly endowed with natural gifts.

We are privileged to be Australians — as we are to be members of St. Paul's School; we are privileged to have and enjoy those spiritual and material benefits we have been given; but privilege entails responsibility, and if we fail to make full use of our heritage we shall have much to answer for. Australians are constantly reminded that they must hasten the development of their country, for the possessors of such great resources are duty bound to develop them. Similarly, the members of St. Paul's School must realize that they are responsible for bringing the School to the greatness which its size, situation and aims allow.

We shall not be allowed to forget this, as there are those who say that non-State schools are not justifiable. If we are to justify our existence we must demonstrate our worth. We must consciously pursue excellence — excellence in scholarship, in sport and in sportsmanship, in initiative, and in Christian behaviour. Only if we aim at the perfect development of our talents can we, as Australians and as members of St. Paul's School, expect to survive the battles against intolerance, ignorance, and hatred which have yet to be fought.

SPEECH NIGHT, 1964

Headmaster's Report

Your Grace, Commander Ferguson, Ladies and Gentlemen, I have the honour to present the fourth Annual Report of St. Paul's School.

To date there have been two major occasions in the life of this School: the opening in 1961 when there were sixty-five boys and two assistant masters; and the beginning of this school year when there were two hundred and twenty-five boys, ten assistant masters and a bursar. We began this year in some disorganisation — more in fact than was experienced at the opening in 1961 — for not only were half the boys new to the School, not only was over half the teaching staff new, but the new classroom block was not completed and was to remain unfinished until the end of the first term. It is to the credit of all members of the School, and especially to the credit of the masters and the prefects, that a full academic and sporting programme was carried on right from the beginning.

Now, the worst of our parturient problems are over and St. Paul's, having come into its own as a full secondary school, looks forward to steady growth in the future. This healthy optimism is supported by the enrolment figures which cover all years up to and including 1976. Although there are still vacancies for next year, the number of applications for entry exceeds the number of boys who are expected to leave from the examination forms. Strangely enough, bookings for 1966 even exceed those for next year.

No matter how much new buildings may be valued; no matter how much sporting facilities may be praised, it is the quality of the teaching staff that makes a school. I should like to take this opportunity to thank the masters for their efficiency and loyalty during the year. At the beginning of the year I was happy to announce the appointment of Mr. K. G. Sutton as Senior Master. Mr. Sutton's interest in all aspects of the School's welfare is known to all those who have been connected with St. Paul's since the first days. I am happy that he has received official recognition and scope for his work. We have been happy to welcome the following new members of staff this year: Miss J. P. Bitter, Messrs. J. Carr, W. G. Ellison, A. J. Frost, H. M. H. Giver, P. A. Marson, J. Moffat. It is further evidence of the growth of the School that it was found necessary to establish the position of Bursar of St. Paul's School. We welcome Mr. F. R. Glasson as the first to hold this important office. All the financial business of the School is now handled here — much to the relief, I should imagine, of the Registrar and his staff at Church House who formerly handled all our little worries as well as all the big ones.

This year we say farewell to Mr. T. Willson, who with his wife leaves shortly for an extended stay in Europe. During his years as a master here Mr. Willson has endeared himself to all by his competence and his active interest in many aspects of school life. We wish him and Mrs. Willson safe travelling. Next year Mr. Willson's place will be taken by Mr. M. R. Verburgt who will return from a trip to Europe after having completed a German Honours course at the University of Queensland. Miss J. P. Bitter has resigned her post as music teacher so that she may concentrate on private practice.

Here I should like to mention how much I appreciate the help and work of my secretary, Mrs. A. Rail. I say my secretary, but in addition to the work of the office she has been guide, philosopher and friend to everyone.

This year saw the appointment of the first School Prefects and Sub-Prefects. These officers are not easy to hold in a school where such positions are matters of tradition; they are difficult to hold in a young school where the positions are used for the first time. Under the leadership of the Head Prefect, David Mead, the Prefects and the Sub-Prefects have done their best to set the tone of the school. These office bearers and their fellows in the Fifth Form have now completed their time at the School. I should like to speak more of the boys later in this report. It is their academic progress that I want to mention now. Thirty-two candidates from this school were presented for the Senior Public Examination this year. By and large they have worked well and their results should be creditable.

Results of last year's Junior Public Examination were very pleasing. V. C. Duus and D. A. Harwood both gained eight A's, while thirty of the thirty-four boys who sat qualified for an Extension Scholarship. Fifty-one boys sat for this year's Junior and we expect that their results will measure up well to the standards set in previous years. The School is now well equipped to cope with the five year academic course. The completion of the second classroom block means that we have accommodation and facilities as good as any school.

There is an oratory for the weekly celebration of Holy Communion and for private devotions; a growing library; fully equipped laboratories for chemistry and for physics; modern, well furnished classrooms.

The spiritual life of the School has shown healthy development. For this our thanks go to the Rector of Chermide, who as Chaplain to the School has made all the necessary arrangements for the regular Corporate Communion at the beginning and end of each term and for visiting preachers and speakers. We esteem it a great privilege that you, Your Grace, have given permission for Holy Communion to be celebrated at the School each Thursday at a quarter to one. Attendance at this service is purely voluntary, but it is obvious that the opportunity is appreciated both by masters and by boys.

The increase in the number of boys at the School has provided a great lift to our sporting life. In cricket, football and tennis more teams played in competitions than ever before, while in athletics and swimming the number of members in the teams has increased. In The Associated Schools' Competition we have not yet won any premierships, but we are beginning to win matches and this is a good way to start. The standard of sport in the School has now improved to the point where Colours and Half Colours can be awarded. The speed with which those who receive awards have the Colours Pocket put onto their blazer is an indication that the boys have great pride in these distinctions. Life Saving is regarded as a very important activity in this school. A very keen team competed in the Worfold Shield Competition again this year and came second to Wavell High School. Instruction in Life Saving is one of the most valuable extracurricular activities of the School. I urge all parents to encourage their boys to take part in it.

One of the results of the growth in the size of the School has been the loss of the family atmosphere that was a feature of the early days. In an effort to recapture this atmosphere and to encourage all members of the School to take the fullest part in the whole life of the School, a House System has been instituted. There are three Houses: Halse House, named after the late Archbishop Halse who was so vitally concerned with the foundation of this school; Tooth House, named after the late Sir Edwin Marsden Tooth whose generous benefaction made the foundation of this school possible; and Stewart House, named after John Stewart, who in 1857 was the first man to settle on this property. An inter-house competition has been organised in such a way that the smallest boy may earn points for his House by his efforts in the classroom or on the sporting field. Keeness in the Inter-House Competition has been encouraged by the gift of the Hodder Shield which you will see presented tonight to the Captain of the winning House. This Shield was given by Mrs. D. Hodder and her son, Richard, in memory of her husband, the late L. D. Hodder. In addition to the Hodder Shield, the School has been fortunate enough to receive the gift of other sporting trophies this year: the Richard Zoeller Cup for the Under 15 Cross-Country Champion, the Gordon Bird Cup for Under 13 Swimming Champion, the Bowman Cup for Under 15 Athletics Champion, the Mead Cup for Under 14 Athletics Champion, and the Cup, presented by Old Boy John Holmes for the Under 16 Athletics Champion.

In retrospect 1964 really does seem like the *annus mirabilis*, for it is wonderful just how much was achieved. One of the most important achievements has been in the cultural sphere. The School Magazine, which will be available immediately after this function, has really come of age. Following the general trend of the world today, we have included pictures! In the beginning of August the Dramatic Society had its first night of one act plays in the Chermide Methodist Hall. I consider that an active dramatic society is one of the most effective cultural influences that a school has. In the middle of third term appeared a slim little volume of geographical essays under the title of "Landscape." When I first saw a copy I thought it was one of the early numbers of the School Magazine, for it was produced in a similar manner: written, printed and bound by the boys themselves. We are all proud of this work as an example of enterprise in the School.

During the August vacation two groups went on tour. One group, made up from the Fifth Form and the Fourth Form, went to Central Australia. The second group, made up of boys from Third Form and Second Form, went to the Snowy Mountains. By all accounts the boys enjoyed themselves and learned something about Australia, whether they were pushing their bus out of a creek bed near Mt. Isa or pushing their coach up Dead Horse Pass. Plans are already under way for other trips in August 1965.

Unfortunately lack of a suitable room made it impossible to hold the "At Home" at the beginning of this year. This was a pity as I think everyone missed the opportunity to meet the parents of new boys and to meet new members of staff. It is intended to hold an "At Home" next year on the 5th February, that is the second Friday of the term. Please accept this as a preliminary invitation. Please note that classes begin on Monday, 25th January, 1965. It was a great joy for us to have so many parents at the School

for the Patronal Festival. This is one occasion when parents and the School may worship together. The day was very pleasant for everyone. The two divisions of the Cross Country attracted big fields and the inter-house games of volley ball were energetic if not edifying. The School Dance, held on the previous Saturday evening, has established itself as the social event of the School Year. All these functions have depended for their success on the loyalty and helpfulness of parents who, in spite of many claims on their time, are kind enough to encourage us by their very active support.

In the main, the help of parents has been channelled through two closely connected organisations. The mothers, through their committee and the Convenor of the Tuck Shop, have done a wonderful job in catering for functions, such as the happy Fifth Form Dinner, and running the Tuck Shop three days of the week. The St. Paul's Association, which co-ordinates the work of the ladies with the activities of the wider group, has had a most effective year. Through the efforts of this Association a new, spacious tuck shop was ready for the beginning of the year; a Father and Sons' Day with barbecue was organised; a sixteen millimetre sound projector has been bought; a television set has been provided; hot water has been installed in the dressing rooms of the oval; the permanent lighting which you see this evening has been installed in the Barn; concrete wickets have been built; and a large subsidy has been given towards the printing of the Magazine. Now, money from the funds of the Association had been allocated for the purchase of all these articles before the Fete. The Fete! What a wonderful experience it was. For twelve months a very large group worked for it. Their efforts were crowned with success when a huge crowd visited the School on that sunny 10th October. To my mind the Fete had three important results: the experience of working on a project for the School with so many wonderful people; the excellent publicity that this successful function gave to the School; and, let us be honest, a profit of £1,043.

I hope it has become obvious to you during the reading of this report that a large number of people have been very generous to St. Paul's School this year. I would draw your attention to the Prize List where you will see further evidence of this active support which is so vital to the growth of the School. People have been generous with their time as well as their money. At this point I should like to thank you, Your Grace, for your continued interest in the School and for your support. This is the fourth major occasion on which you have honoured us with a visit this year. We hope that it will be possible for you to visit us as frequently next year. Few people have the opportunity to know the extent to which the Diocesan Registrar works for the growth of St. Paul's School. I am in a position to assure you that he has the interests of the School very much at heart. That is why it is such a pleasure to have him on the platform this evening.

Among those who have been generous in their help is a growing band of young men of whom we are very proud — the Old Boys. It is a source of delight to us that Old Boys of this school have already made their way interstate and even overseas and that they like to keep in touch with the School. Year by year their numbers increase. This year, for example, there will be approximately fifty-five more Old Boys, so that one hopes that the formation of the St. Paul's School Old Boys' Association is not far away. This year, 1964, marks the end of a generation — a generation in the school sense being the time it takes a boy to work his way right through the various classes. As we this evening release the first class of Seniors whose members will in the course of time make their way to the university, to business, or to the Services, it would be appropriate to tell the world just what we have tried to do with them during their time at school.

The most succinct description of the aims of this school is given by St. Paul, our patron saint, in his letter to the Philippians. He says in the first chapter, 'I pray . . . that ye may approve things that are excellent, that ye may be sincere, and without offence till the day of Christ.' It is the aim of St. Paul's School to give its pupils excellent standards of faith, scholarship, behaviour and sportsmanship. It is our express purpose to nurture sincerity by encouraging the growth of honesty and truthfulness, to oneself as well as to one's fellow men. It is not the aim that the products of this school should be offenceless, pale men. Rather the aim is that, having been trained to distinguish between what is good and what is shoddy in life, they may live fully, actively and constructively to the praise of their God and the welfare of their community.

The departure of the first senior boys makes Speech Night 1964 a milestone in the history of the School. We are happy, Commander Ferguson, to welcome you here on this special night. We hope that you enjoy your visit this evening and that you will do us the honour to visit St. Paul's School on future occasions.

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SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

CALENDAR FOR 1964

FIRST TERM

- January 29th** : Beginning of term service and appointment of Prefects by His Grace the Archbishop.
February 15th : School Swimming Carnival.
March 3rd : Mothers' "Bring and Buy."
March 6th : Associated Schools Swimming Carnival.
April 15th : Mothers' Mannequin Parade.
April 22nd : End of Term Service.

SECOND TERM

- May 13th** : Beginning of Term Service.
May 16th : Father and Son Day at the School.
May 19th : Youth March.
June 27th : School Dance.
June 29th : School Patronal Festival. Inter House Sports and Crotty Cup Cross Country.
July 25th : Old Boys' Football Match.
August 5th : End of Term Service.

THIRD TERM

- September 2nd** : Beginning of Term Service.
September 12th : School Athletic Sports.
September 18th : Tom's Picture Night.
September 25th : Associated Schools Athletics Championships.
October 10th : St. Paul's School Fete.
October 30th : Fifth Form Farewell Service.
November 25th : End of Term Service.
December 1st : Speech Night.

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HOUSE NOTES

Houses were created at St. Paul's only in the second term of this year, so that while in years to come house notes will be an important feature of the School Magazine, there is, as yet, not a great deal that can be said. However, it is felt that some information concerning the formation of the houses should be placed on record.

HALSE HOUSE

Halse House was so named to perpetuate the memory of the late Archbishop Reginald Halse, an old-boy of St. Paul's, LONDON, and a founder of this school.

House Colour — Royal Blue.

House Master — Mr. A. J. Frost

House Captain — R. W. Hodder

STEWART HOUSE

Stewart House is named for John Stewart, the first settler on the land now occupied by the school, and the person responsible for the planting of our principal landmark, the Bunya and Norfolk Island pine trees.

House Colour — The Hunting Stewart Tartan.

House Master — Mr. P. E. Schmidt.

House Captain — L. R. Bird.

TOOTH HOUSE

Tooth House was named after the late Sir Edwin Marsden Tooth, the school's principal benefactor. Sir Edwin Tooth is also commemorated by a bronze plaque in the school's library.

House Colour — Black.

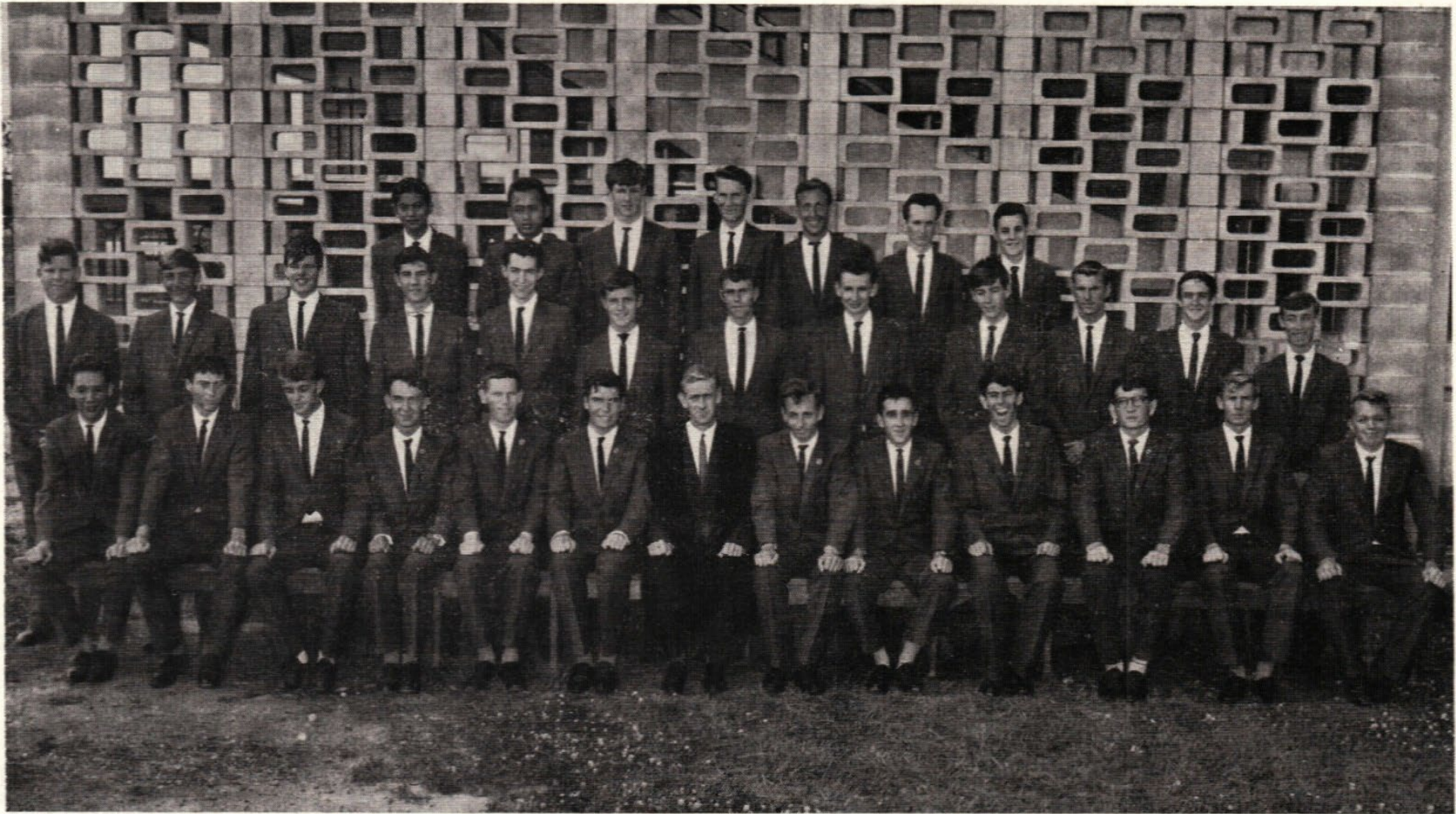
House Master — Mr. T. Willson.

House Captain — C. R. Chapman.

It is hoped that the formation of houses within the school will build up a greater spirit of competition in both sport and scholarship. A shield for interhouse competition has been donated by Mrs. L. D. Hodder.

FIFTH FORM — 1964

- PETER ANDERSON** — Sub Prefect, Vice-Captain Stewart House, Captain of Athletics, 1st XI, 1st XV. May become a pilot. Reputed to have strange tastes in breakfast foods.
- SCOTT BELL** — Sub Prefect. 2nd XI, 1st XV, 2nd IV. A potential meteorologist. Seems to have craving for Vitamin C in class time.
- ANDREW BENISON** — Prefect, 2nd XV. Hopes to be a teacher. The sickest boy in the school at exam. time.
- LANCE BIRD** — Prefect, Captain Stewart House, Captain 2nd XV, Swimming, Life Saving. Wants to study science. Lance is the school's best locker room commentator.
- JOHN BRANNOCK** — Captain of Swimming and Life Saving, 1st XI, 1st XV, 1st IV. John may branch out into the fields of yoga, judo or mathematics.
- TREVOR BUISING** — Sub Prefect, 2nd XV. The "Robespierre Award" winner of 1964. Hopes to take up full-time course in hedonism next year.
- ADRIAN CATTLE** — The first boy to enrol in the school. Wins "Mt. Morgan Award" for Excavation.
- COLIN CHAPMAN** — Prefect, Captain Tooth House, Athletics, 2nd XI, 1st XV. Colin is interested in meteorology. Winner of "Spartacus Award" for Most Injured Player.
- JOHN CLEMESHA** — 2nd XI. John, a piano playing cynic, hopes to win a Victor Borge Scholarship. He will **not** become a school teacher.
- SYD DUNSTAN** — Sub Prefect. A good prospect for the Secret Service. Syd has held the balance of power in the German class for two years.
- DAVID GILLIES** — Won the "Cyclops Award" for Linesmanship in two consecutive football seasons.
- ERIC GREEN** — Sub Prefect, 2nd XI, 2nd XV, 2nd IV. Eric was awarded the "Rodgers and Hammerstein Award" for song re-writing.
- ROBIN HARVEY** — Robin is nonchalantly considering spending another year at the school.
- RICHARD HODDER** — Prefect, Captain Halse House, Captain of Cricket, Captain of Tennis, 2nd XV. Hopes to enter Point Cook. Winner of "Charles Darwin Award" for the August Beard.
- TERRY HOUSTON** — Sub Prefect, Vice-Captain Tooth House, Captain of Football, Swimming. Would like to return next year — as Sports Master.
- FRANK HUXHAM** — Sub Prefect, Vice-Captain Halse House, Athletics, 1st XV. A noted ornithologist well acquainted with the game birds of the coastal regions.
- LEIGH JENKINS** — Leigh asks interesting questions about science and logic. Wins the "Moonie Award" for the oiliest hair.
- ROBERT LAMONT** — Captain 2nd XI. "Louie" has extensive fame as an artist and as a teller of tall stories. He could afford to starve in a garret for a year or two.
- KEITH LIM** — Keith says he numbers President Sukarno among his friends — but then he often tells yarns like this. Wants to be an engineer.
- DAVID MEAD** — Head Prefect, 1st XI, 1st IV. David wants to be a commercial pilot. One of the few prophets recognised in his own country.
- NICHOLAS NEEVE** — 2nd XI. Nick may be a journalist or a teacher. He is feared for his wit as he is for his mathematical prowess.
- DAVID PARR** — Is already a failure on television. David's favourite question — "Got any money on you?"
- EHLE PASCHKEWITZ** — Returning to Thailand next year. Ehle has often been next week's guest speaker at Religious Instruction.
- DUGALD PIE** — 1st IV. Dugald is interested in agriculture. He is, nevertheless, a conscientious objector as far as geography classes are concerned.
- PAUL RUSSELL** — Prefect, Athletics. Paul wants to be an engineer in the P.M.G. He is the perennial dark horse in the mile and cross-country.
- GLENN SIMPSON** — Sub Prefect, Dux of School, 2nd XV. Glenn hopes to pursue scientific studies but he won't let them interfere with his publication of satiric literature.
- GEOFFREY SMITH** — Geof. wants to be a bank officer. He is a connoisseur of other people's possessions.
- LLOYD SMITH** — 2nd XI. An ardent water-skier. Lloyd's favourite expression is "She's beautiful."
- BRUCE TRACKSON** — 1st XV, Swimming. Bruce will be pleased to say good-bye to his back-slapping friend.
- IAN TRAIL** — Ian is another member of the art fraternity, often to be seen at opening nights.
- DAVID WALKER** — Sub Prefect, 1st XI, Captain 2nd IV. Famous hockey player and batsman.
- PETER VAN GEUNS** — Prefect. Peter hopes to study physics or mathematics. He is occasionally mistaken for a somnambulist.



FIFTH FORM

Front Row : T. M. C. Houston, T. J. Busing, S. M. Bell, P. R. Russell, A. J. Benison, D. J. Mead, Mr. J. E. Baker, C. R. Chapman, L. R. Bird, R. W. Hodder, P. H. Van Geuns, P. G. Anderson, S. R. Duncan.

Second Row: G. I. Simpson, D. M. Pie, R. J. S. Lamont, D. J. Parr, R. J. G. Harvey, D. F. Walker, F. P. Huxham, L. H. Jenkins, N. H. Neeve, B. K. Trackson, I. C. Trail, E. A. Green.

Back Row : E. Paschkewitz, K. K. Lim, L. J. Smith, G. M. Smith, J. R. Brannock, D. C. Gillies, A. D. Cattle.

JUNIOR RESULTS

1963

	ENGLISH	FRENCH	GERMAN	LATIN	GEOGRAPHY	HISTORY	MATHEMATICS A.	MATHEMATICS B.	CHEMISTRY	PHYSICS	MUSIC
J. G. Baker	B		C		C	B	C	B	B	B	
J. D. Bishop	C					C	C	B	C	C	
D. W. Bligh	A		C		C	A	C	C	C	C	
P. W. Brannock ...	A		C		C	A	B	B	C	B	
G. A. Buchanan ...	A		C		A	A	A	B	B	A	
C. P. Chamberlain ..	A	C			C	A	B	B	B	C	A
G. G. J. Chapman ...	B						B	C	C		
B. J. Coates	C						C	C		C	
D. W. Cossey	B	B				A	C	B	B	B	
M. I. Dent	B		C		C	B	C		C	C	
V. C. Duus	A		A		A	A	A	A	A	A	
W. C. Edgar	C					B		C	C	C	
K. G. Farrell	A		C		C	C	C	C	B	B	
L. W. Fischer	B				B		C	C	C		
I. B. Fowler	C				C	A		C			
R. G. Freeman	A	B			B	A	B	B	B	B	
R. G. T. Gane	B	B			B	A	B	B	C	C	
E. R. Green	C					C	C				
G. J. Harrison	B					A	C			B	
D. A. J. Harwood ...	A	A			A	A	A	A	A	A	
J. B. Langler	C		C		C	B		C	C	C	
D. J. Laurie	A	A			B	A	B	A	A	A	
C. R. Leonard	A		B		C	B	A	A	B	B	
R. J. E. Mackey	A				C	B	B	C	C	C	
R. G. Neilsen	A	A			C	A	B	A	B	A	
R. A. Pack	A		A		C	B	B	A	C	A	
C. W. Pike	B	C				A	C		C	C	
K. W. Powell	A	B			A	A	A	B	A	A	
I. D. Prentice	B	B				B	B	B	B	B	
G. H. Schultz	A		B		A	A	C	B	C	C	
P. G. Taylor	B		C		C	B	B	C	B	B	
W. S. Turner	A	B			A	B	B	A	B	B	
P. D. Tuxworth	A	C			C	A	A	A	B	B	C
G. E. Williams	B					A	C	C	C	C	

SALVETE

1.a.

I. Armstrong
J. A. Beiers
L. M. Boucaut
D. G. Buchanan
I. W. Chapman
M. A. Corser
P. J. Dowling
C. Fleiter
G. E. Forsdike
G. G. Gay
W. S. Jeffries
B. C. Lees
J. R. Lockington
S. P. Longbottom
R. A. Love
P. A. McJannett
D. M. McNab
K. G. Parker
R. M. J. Partridge
R. L. Prentice
S. C. I. Searle
T. W. Tanner
D. A. Taylor
P. C. Taylor
W. M. Wadley
A. J. Weir
C. A. Wighton
N. J. Wood

1.b.

A. C. Broad
K. D. Bolton
A. F. A. Borton
S. S. Carnellor
A. K. Clark
A. G. Cowling
R. B. Craw
D. R. K. Dunn
D. W. Evans
H. W. Farmer
P. C. Fogg
W. G. Grimson
R. G. Hemingway
J. F. Howman
I. N. Nimmo
T. C. Olive
P. G. M. Perry
S. J. Rail
A. C. Randle
C. H. Randle
K. J. Roberts
B. A. Robertson
G. W. Ross
T. F. Waller
W. A. Ward
D. K. Webb
P. D. White
D. J. Wilson

2.a.

A. O. Armstrong
G. W. F. Bailey
J. W. Baker
D. Bolland
I. A. Bowman
R. P. Breusch
G. R. Bryce
P. J. Casey
J. Cornford
I. D. Edwards
S. J. Farquhar
K. H. Gazzard
R. J. Henderson
C. J. Heselwood
P. G. Hovey
M. A. Jack
T. G. Jesser
W. R. Jones
B. W. Lamont
M. W. Longbottom
I. G. Neilson
R. H. Pearson
M. D. Proud
F. S. Reisinger
C. W. Roberts
M. J. Smart
P. D. Smout
P. M. Turner
R. B. Young

2.b.

P. R. Adams
R. W. Barbour
B. Begg
J. F. Bothwell
K. J. Clarson
B. C. V. Dean
D. G. Ellis
D. G. E. Harlen
D. I. Harvey
R. S. Henderson
G. J. Hibbs
N. F. Kunde
W. Lawrence
S. R. McDonald
J. C. McRae
S. Mengel
R. W. Moodie
P. W. Nielsen
B. F. Ovens
I. M. Rawlings
D. R. Sawyer
R. P. Schooler
T. B. Shelper
R. W. Webb
4
D. W. J. Cupka
G. L. Jones
G. K. Lim
5
K. K. Lim

R. W. Barbour
G. J. Bates
J. A. Beiers
J. D. Bishop
C. P. Chamberlain
B. I. Coates
K. Cooper
G. Cumming
P. G. Daff
J. P. Dickenson
W. C. Edgar
K. R. A. Edwards
D. W. Evans
L. W. Fischer
R. G. Freeman
A. E. Frost

VALETE

G. J. Harrison
G. J. Hibbs
B. E. Iddon
R. A. Langler
C. R. Leonard
G. R. Marriott
R. J. Moore
A. M. Morris
I. D. Mundell
C. W. Pike
S. J. Rice
J. F. Rigby
G. W. Ross
J. A. Wane
P. D. White
G. R. Whyte

THE AUGUST TOURS

It has become a tradition for members of the school to go "on safari" during each August vacation. In 1962, a party visited the Snowy Mountains and in 1963 another group visited Tasmania. This year, because of our larger enrolment, we were able to undertake two bus tours, so that while a junior party was gambolling in the snowdrifts of the Alps, a senior group was trekking through the arid wastes of Central Australia. In the course of travelling these 8,000 miles, the sixty eager, camera-wielding wayfarers learnt much about the problems of their sparsely-settled country and something of their own capabilities in the face of difficult conditions. But don't imagine that the tours were exclusively educational. We hope you may gain, from the following accounts, some insight into the atmosphere of gusto and hilarity which pervaded the tours.

. . . To the Snowy

The snow of the Snowy Mountains was the main thought in the minds of Mr. and Mrs. Krebs, Mr. Schmidt and 27 boys from Forms 2 and 3 when they left the coach terminal at 7.15 a.m., but a great deal happened before the goal was reached. Despite some mechanical trouble near Warwick, the bus nevertheless managed to reach Gunnedah for the night. By 8.30 next morning the coach was eating up the miles once more — destination Canberra. We had some more mechanical trouble near Yass, but this was quickly fixed by Geof Booker, who emerged from beneath the bus covered in diesel fuel. Thus we were able to reach Canberra by two o'clock (in the morning). Later in the day we toured Canberra, visiting Parliament House and the National War Memorial and Museum (that delight of all boys from six to sixty).

That night in Cooma our coach finally gave up the battle for survival by breaking an axle, so that when we woke next morning there was a new coach waiting to take us on the conducted tour of the Snowy Mountains Scheme. While we were inspecting the engineering works in Cooma, we were encouraged to hear the latest news from the "front" — the heaviest snow for twenty-eight years was falling. We visited Tumut II power station, 1,200 feet underground, and had a wonderful snow fight at Kiandra. We were divided up into two teams for the battle, but somehow Mr. Schmidt seemed to "cop" the crossfire from both teams. That night, at Cabramurra, it snowed heavily, and when we got up in the morning, the snow was up to ten feet thick. After a cruise on Lake Eucumbene, we spent the night at Geekie. The fact that we were in poor condition was proved when we went tobogganing. Pulling the toboggans up the slopes nearly killed us, though it all seemed worthwhile when we slid down again. While crossing Deadhorse Gap on the way back, our services were required to help push the bus which was having some difficulty on the slippery ice.

On Sunday we attended Holy Communion at Moruya, and by afternoon we were in Sydney. Here we stayed in the centre of King's Cross — just across the street from the "Pink Pussycat." We must hasten to stress that all our insight into Sydney's nightlife was gained entirely from external observation. Those of us who had not been to Sydney before were amazed at the boldness of the Sydney taxis. We visited Taronga Park Zoo and went to see "Cinerama" and the musical comedy "How to Succeed in Business Without Really Trying." On the following day we inspected the Newcastle works of Stewarts and Lloyds. Our last night was spent at Coff's Harbour. You can be assured that the people who live nearby knew we were in town that night.

Everybody who went on the trip enjoyed it immensely. Our sincerest thanks go to Mr. and Mrs. Krebs and Mr. Schmidt for being such understanding chaperones.

. . . To Ayer's Rock

On Sunday night, August 22nd, 30 travellers (several sporting luxuriant beards) arrived at the Roma Street Bus Terminal, looking somewhat scruffier than the same 30 skungy, camera-bedecked tourists who had left 14 days before. "Never a dull moment," described the trip exactly — there were those who enjoyed themselves immensely, and the more intellectual types who enjoyed themselves by watching other people enjoy themselves . . . skungy tourists! (A term which, disparagingly cast upon us by some uncultured Alice Springs savage, stuck.)

The first few days were probably, from a scenic point of view, the least interesting — we passed through Toowoomba, Roma, Morven to Augathella, where we stayed overnight in our first shearers' sheds. Next day we descended in turn upon Blackall, Barcaldine, Rodney Downs (where we were entertained on a large grazing property), Longreach, the ghost town of Mary Kathleen, Mt. Isa. There was, however, much fun on the bus — thanks mainly to a certain tourist, well equipped with cameras, medicines, pills, clothes, bedroll, luggage (unclassified) and a rather restless disposition.

We were delayed thirty hours in Mt. Isa while our bus was repaired after a slight disagreement with a road train. After driving 800 miles in one day, we arrived at Alice Springs by 10 on Friday night, after another stop for repairs — voluminous clouds of smoke from the rear caused a number of individuals to leave the bus in a hurried manner — a few even disdaining to use the door. The following day and a half was spent in and around Alice Springs — the Flynn Memorial Church, Rex Betterbee's, the "original" Alice Springs and telegraph station, Pitchi-Richi, Emily Gorge and Simpson's Gap. Despite its geographical position, Alice Springs is as much a tourist haven as the Gold Coast. We also visited the particularly scenic Standley Chasm.

Interlude: On arriving at a scenic spot.

"Hey, look at those colours — where's my camera? Who's seen my lightmeter?"

"What speed are you using?"

"1/25th."

"1/25th! Yer mad — you'll underexpose it — I'm usin' 1/80th."

"Huh! What'd you take it from there for? It's better over here."

"Get out of the way, idiot, I don't want you in it . . . Oh no! the lens cover!

The dull greens and browns of Queensland had changed to bright reds, oranges and purples as we neared "the Rock", the name by which it was familiarly referred to. For some, this was the high point of the trip. Nineteen dauntless and intrepid youths managed to scale the dizzy heights of the 1100 feet dock, being rewarded with a colourful 10,000 square mile view. (The climb was hard enough for those who made it to assume a superior attitude, especially to those whom they met on the way down, and who, for some obscure reason, didn't appreciate it at all.)

Next day we travelled through colourful semi-desert country to Coober Pedy, a town which fascinated many with its underground dwellings and thousands of tiny holes. Most have a few chips to show for a morning's fossicking. One fossicker discovered a good piece which he had cut and polished on the field to make a very handsome stone. Although it is said that diamonds are a girl's best friend, he soon discovered that they aren't prejudiced against opals. We camped that evening by Lake Hart, a salt lake, which made an inspiring sight in the moonlight. Soon after striking camp we entered Woomera. Opinions on this ultra-modern town vary, but all agreed that the bakery was pretty good, anyway.

Later that day the travellers were surprised and delighted by a change to lush green Mediterranean scenery. We quickly visited Pt. Pirie, Kapunda, Berri and Renmark. A short stay in Victoria was appreciated by many, especially a trip on an original and authentic Murray paddlesteamer. For the next two days we travelled over familiar country. As towns became larger and more frequent we found, for a change, that many people found us particularly intriguing — they seemed to think the sight of a few hairy faces at each window especially exhilarating. Since our trip was almost over, some of us began to look back over the two weeks which, now, in absence of flies, heat and the proximity of 29 other unwashed bodies, seemed just wonderful. The intellectual group began to analyse themselves to find out why they enjoyed the trip.

At 8.30 on Sunday night we reached Brisbane again. For those with questions, we were never:

(a) bored

(b) cold

or (c) hungry,

although some discovered their pockets to be disagreeably light. Finally, a mention should be made of one of the nobler things of the trip — the unselfish spirit of give and receive which grew up — the number of people who were willing to assist one in letting down one's li-low was remarkable — and you just couldn't bring yourself to tell those obviously well-meaning people that the middle of the night was a rather inappropriate time for such help.

ON LIBERAL STUDIES

"And the night shall be filled with music —
And the cares, that infest the day,
Shall fold their tents, like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away." —Longfellow.

This year, there were more opportunities for the school to attend those functions which are rather unimaginatively termed "cultural." The first and second forms attended two Symphony Concerts which had been especially prepared to develop a liking for music in young people. First and second forms also saw a selection of their set plays performed by a Brisbane repertory company. These were one-act plays, varied in style and atmosphere, and their presentation did a great deal to assist the students to appreciate their finer points.

In second term, the fourth and fifth forms attended a performance of "Macbeth in Camera," and "entertainment" designed to demonstrate that to act really well, an actor must have a full understanding of the mind and motives of the character he is playing. Though the complexity of some of the argument was too great for some of the boys, it was, nevertheless, agreed that the acting of the cast was superb, and at times superbly satiric. Who will ever forget Harold Lang's realistic portrayal of "the girl I met at a party"?

Actually, there was practically a surfeit of Shakespeare during the year, some members of fifth form having seen or heard as many as five performances of "Hamlet." The most interesting was the B.B.C. Television production "Hamlet at Elsinore," the television medium giving the opportunity for character portrayals of great subtlety and depth. However, it is agreed that the most faithful representation of Hamlet himself was that of Ron Finney in the "Twelfth Night" production. The whole school was again privileged to see "The Young Elizabethan Players" in action — this time in our own theatre — the barn. Their "As You Like It" was a riotous success, due principally to their Chaplinesque interpretations of Touchstone, Audrey and William. The third form also enjoyed their visit to the Morris Hall at C.E.G.S. for the "Arts Theatre" production of "As You Like It."

All round, 1964 has been a vintage year for drama, music and films. It is difficult to decide which has been the most memorable evening's entertainment of the year. Some of us would vote for the "Peter, Paul and Mary" concert; many, for their visit to the film "Lawrence of Arabia"; at least one boy enjoyed the playing of guitarist Andre Segovia best; and a few insist that the event of the century was the Beatles' concert . . . but there is more about that event elsewhere in this magazine for those who are interested in that sort of thing. As has already been said, the term "culture" is too narrow and unimaginative.

THE DRAMA CLUB

For the first time the Drama Club was able to stage its Annual public performance on a properly equipped stage. On Saturday, 1st August, three plays and a number of skits were performed before an audience of approximately 200 in the Chermiside Methodist Hall. Under Mr. Willson's guiding eye, the Juniors had rehearsed Thornton Wilder's "The Happy Journey to Trenton and Camden," while the Seniors had prepared to present the melodrama "Blue Murder," by Kenneth Lillington, and the famous scene from "The Merchant of Venice."

"The Happy Journey to Trenton and Camden," an American comedy, was the first item on the programme. The star, Graham Howard, as Ma, by his very competent acting, made us all appreciate our own mothers a lot more. Geoffrey McGahey played the rather brow-beaten husband, and David Buchanan, Peter Arnold and Tony Speer were the three children of the family. The narrator was a very saue Philip Postle.

The more serious "Merchant of Venice" followed. Nicholas Neeve summoned up all the evil at his command as Shylock, but Portia, in the form of Peter Tuxworth, thwarted his attempt to excise "a pound of flesh" from the chest of Antonio (Vivian Duus).

After the high drama of "The Merchant of Venice," everybody enjoyed a good laugh at the mimed comedy, "The Park Bench." There was some excellent casting, with Ross Breusch wearing his shabbiest and, supposedly flea-ridden, attire, Michael Longbottom as a very proper and fastidious minister, Josh Baker as a rather cute little Miss, and a heavily laden Bruce Lamont as a tired housewife. Their extempore slapstick brought the house down.

The second Senior play, "Blue Murder," was the final item on the programme. This farcical thriller had Eric Green in the role of the awe-struck detective's assistant, Witless, Nicholas Neeve as the aloof, all-knowing sluth Somewhat Vague; David Walker as the "Old-school tie" victim; and John Clemesha as the dastardly stealer of car keys—the Villain. Hisssss! Fortunately for Justice, Truth and Beauty, the play also had a heroine in the ah-form of Robert Lamont, the corpulent but intelligent charlady.

All-in-all, it was a very successful night. We take our hats off to Mr. Willson for his tireless coaching, to Mr. Moffat for his assistance with props, to Mrs. Speer and Mrs. Willson who saved many a face with their make-up, and to those courageous "girls" in the cast, without whom plays would be virtually impossible in an all-boys school.

GEOGRAPHY IN OUR SCHOOL

A subject which plays a very active part in this school's life is Geography. So much so, that some industrious members of the fourth form have compiled a magazine called "Landscape" containing many interesting and useful articles dealing with local and world-wide geography. The first volume was released in October this year and met with an enthusiastic response from the members of the school. Contributions were received from geographers of all forms thus giving the magazine an adequate coverage of the various levels of the subject in the school. A second edition will appear early next term.

As part of the school curriculum, tours to major industries and areas of geographical interest were arranged. The first formers, studying the Metropolitan area and its surrounding districts, visited the Ipswich Railway Workshops, the new £30 million power-house, and the factory of Besley and Pike, envelope manufacturers at Rocklea. They were also fortunate enough to tour the Sandgate area to inspect a boat-builder's yard and a small-crops farm at Brighton. Whilst in the area, they examined the geological features of the foreshores at Sandgate comparing them with the headlands of Caloundra which they visited on another tour.

The senior forms also organized a day tour of the Nambour District seeing the sugar cane fields and panoramic view of the surrounding countryside from Montville. In addition, they visited the Beerwah State Forestry nursery and reserve. Here, they saw how softwoods were being used for reforestation projects to supply timber for the future. Although these day tours are important, the main trip was organised during the August vacation. This year the fourth and fifth forms were fortunate enough to be able to tour Central Australia for 15 days of most enjoyable travelling among some of the geological wonders of the world. At the same time the third formers toured the Snowy Mountains Scheme, giving them a greater knowledge of the progress and development in Australia. At the end of each term the school as a whole goes on tour to inspect some of the major industrial centres of Brisbane. Among those visited were the General Electric Works at Rocklea; A.C.F. and Shirley's fertilizer plant at Pinkenba and Cable Makers of Australia at Strathpine.

* * *

LIBRARY NOTES

The school library has continued to increase in both size and quality during 1964. Both the reference and the fiction sections have grown considerably, firstly because of direct purchasing by the school, and secondly through the many generous donations which have been received from members and friends of the school.

Direct purchases were made according to an order of priority designed to develop the collections dealing with all major subjects. Thus, many books connected with the new Junior courses have been bought — especially for English, French, German and Geography. In the reference section, there are now quite good collections for English, French, German, Geography, History and Science, but the sections dealing with Mathematics, Logic, Religion, Sport and Hobbies still need developing. Continuing the policy of previous years, the Librarian made no attempt to avoid paperback editions where they existed. It is felt that while hardcover books are the ideal, it is more sensible in the early years of a library's existence to reach a necessary minimum of subject coverage as soon as possible. Beautifully bound books gained in five years' time will not help our present students.

More than 300 volumes have been donated this year. To all members of the school, past students, parents and well-wishers who have helped in this regard go the grateful thanks of the school as a whole. Your generosity will assist students, both present and future, to gain knowledge and, what is more important, it may inspire them to want to gain knowledge. Books and prophets remain, for most people, the source of idealism itself, and of the will to achieve ideals. Our gratitude goes to: W. Williams, A. E. Macready, B. Wockner, W. S. Jefferies, D. W. Cossey, J. Moffat, P. A. Marson, R. V. Henshaw, F. K. Vanclay, H. M. H. Given, P. G. Mitchell, K. R. McLellan, P. A. Krebs and D. A. Harwood.

With the great increase in enrolment, the library has been used a great deal during 1964. The Junior forms have had weekly supervised library periods, while the Senior forms have had a number of subject reference periods each week. Some idea of the degree to which the library has been used this year can be gained from the fact that as many as 150 books have been borrowed at one time. Once again, student librarians have done sterling service in supervising borrowing before school and during the lunch hour, and in helping with book registering and repairing. The following boys have served as librarians for all or part of the year: D. C. Gillies, R. J. G. Harvey, P. R. Russell, J. G. Baker, V. C. Duus, D. A. Harwood, D. T. Laurie, K. W. Powell, P. G. Taylor, P. D. Tuxworth, R. E. Neucom, P. G. Marshall, P. D. Smout, D. Bolland, R. A. Love, R. G. Hemingway.

SOCIAL EVENTS

"As a social institution 'twas a marvellous success." —"BANJO" PATERSON.

Throughout the school year, there have been many social activities held at the school both by the students and by the St. Paul's Association. One of the most popular events organized by the St. Paul's Association was held on the 16th of May. This was Father and Son day, when the fathers had the chance to match themselves against their sons in kicking the football, throwing the cricket ball, and a game of football which, incidentally, the fathers won. During the afternoon St. Patrick's College, Shorncliffe, fielded a team for a trial against our First XV and our team had an encouraging victory. That evening a barbecue and dance was held in the barn, completing a very enjoyable day for those who braved the showery weather conditions.

On the evening of Saturday, 27th June, the school formal dance was held. This was attended by a pleasing number of head prefects of other T.A.S. schools. Third, fourth and fifth formers attended this dance, which was M.C'ed. by Mr. D. Batchelor, who was a master at the school for two years. On the 29th of June, the school Patronal Festival was held. This was attended by His Grace, Archbishop Strong, and after a service of Holy Communion, the Cross Country races and the interhouse football matches were held.

On July 25th, the Old Boys of the school managed to field a football team to play against the present students of the school. This was an exciting and enjoyable afternoon, one giving an opportunity to renew old acquaintances and a change for the old boys to visit the school and see how much it has progressed. Although the present students scored a victory, the old boys played very well and provided some stiff competition for the school team. On August 9th, the Central Australian and Snowy Mountains tours commenced. There were many happy boys at the Redline depot in Roma Street and also many parents to say goodbye for a fortnight of touring to two very interesting parts of Australia.

During September there were two very successful film evenings held at the school. On the 11th, a variety show was arranged by the St. Paul's Association to help raise funds for the School Fete. A pleasing number of people attended the showing and enjoyed the evening immensely. They gave a good coverage of the tours, as well as some candid shots of incidents which had occurred on tour. Afterwards the students prepared supper very expertly, as they had had plenty of experience whilst on tour.

The most successful event of the school year was the Monster Fete and Carnival, held in the school grounds on the 10th of October. After an extensive advertising campaign, some 2000 people attended making the fete the success which had been planned for the previous eighteen months. There was plenty of entertainment for young and old with such attractions as a Hovercraft Demonstration, a Pipe Band, Sulky Rides, a Shell Bus, Pony Rides, a Flying Fox, wrecking the car and the Sound Lounge.

During the afternoon a bus of St. Margaret's girls arrived and that evening a barbecue and dance was held in accompaniment with the Sound Lounge.

On the 30th October, the Foundation students of the school had their farewell dinner at the school. This was attended by their parents and supplied by the mothers of the fourth formers. This dinner will be an annual event for all senior forms passing out of the school.

It is very heartening to look back and see the amount of social activity in the school and see the great success of the various functions. Such events as the School Fete were large undertakings, helping not only to provide better facilities around the school, but also to advertise the school around the city, thus helping with its progress and development.

Did You Hear About . . .

The developments in fumigation techniques in the rhubarb industry?

The "no suck, no tuck" campaign?

Mick Dent's sit-down strike?

The time someone fell off his shooting-stick?

The R.A.A.F.'s offer of a contract for Mackey's Amazing Aeronautical Advertising Apparatus?

A Geography master's vicious attack on 3 B's pet snake?

The "Senior Boy" on the biology excursion?

The Headmaster's unexpected interruption of an English master's energetic Goon demonstration?

The day when the mower actually stopped **before** lunch?

Our campaign to elect "The Swingin'est Teacher in Town"?

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

THE EMMIE MCKINNON PRIZE CONTRIBUTION

FEAR!

"CONDEMNED!" read the sign — a perfect retreat for a fugitive. A creak issued forth from the door's hinges; inside, inky blackness. One step forward and it enveloped him — he was to share in its evil. Huddled there in the corner, a victim of the repulsive darkness, he stared, trying with all his might to penetrate the sombre gloom, but to no avail. Fear mounted with the realisation that he had lost all awareness of his surroundings.

The icy hand of terror crept stealthily towards his heart, working together with the cheerless night to whip the soul of this feeble being into a paroxysm of mania. Was that something near at hand? Did he hear the soft padding of stealthy footsteps? He could not tell; the complete absence of light acted as a lead shield, dulling his faculties. His eyes could not focus; fearful imagination distorted his hearing, and it seemed that he was plunging at tremendous speed down, down, down through infinity.

Suddenly he was jerked to his senses. The sullen cloak of darkness had been torn from him by a brilliant beam of light emanating from the torch of a policeman. Light, light, refulgent, radiant light — how he welcomed that light. He had been plucked from the brink of insanity by that glorious light. The policeman saw in the beam of his torch, the face of a fugitive. The twisted features threw eerie shadows over his countenance, creating a ghastly image. To him, capture meant escape from the bondage of terror. The officer cowered, but the hunted man rejoiced.

G. HOWARD,
FORM 3A

* * *

Australian Touring Car Championship Lakeside 1964

Weeks of work had preceded this final effort of Australia's best touring car drivers — weeks of worry and expense. Were they to be allowed to put their efforts to the test, or was the meeting to be washed out by the threatening storm clouds overhead?

The setting for this event was Lakeside, the tightest circuit in Australia — a real spectator track. The circuit presented a colourful sight — the one-mile strip of bitumen bordered by brightly dressed spectators with an air of "we want our money's worth" about them. Today was the big day; they really were in for some surprises and gripping movements.

With the dropping flag came screams of over-stressed tyres and deep bellow from multiple exhaust pipes as cars of all powers and braking abilities jockeyed for position as the first corner was encountered.

Useless, and wild as they were, the speculative comments like — "Beechey for sure" or "Jane's got it" were heard. Such is this beautifully contoured track that the cars can be traced for the entire race lap by lap.

The first major corner, the tightest and most thrilling of all, is Karaussell. This corner collects more than its share of enthusiasts and other corners such as Benzol Bend, Mobilgas, M.G., and K.L.G. attract only a few onlookers.

The field, originally comprised of twenty-two cars all of which uttered powerful growls from beneath a mixture of light alloy and fibre-glass bonnets, gradually decreased in number until the more experienced drivers such as Bob Jane, Norm Beechey and Leo Geogahan, were fighting for the lead position against drivers like Muir and Manton, all of whom drove some of the most potent and highly modified power units of their type in Australia. As usual with such attractive meetings, the crowd tensed with expectation towards the finish of this event and as the flag fell over the bonnet of Leo Geogahan's Cortina G.I. there was time for general appraisal by the bystanders as the victor toured the circuit for his lap of triumph.

The rain clouds had disappeared and as the trailers of expensive machines turned their piercing headlamps for the road, many powerful machines continued rearing throughout the woodlands surrounding the Lakes.

Once again the track's surface had been tormented by eighty-odd steel braced racing treads tearing the surface into small ruts and spraying gravel along the circuit's edge.

R. L. STELEY, 3A

BEATLEMANIA

"Yeah, Yeah, Yeah!" gather round all ardent Beatle fans and read this "scoop" taken on the actual scent of the Beatles' concert at Festival Hall on the 29th of June.

I, along with so many others, I presume, had been anxiously awaiting the V.I.P.s' arrival. Well, finally the big night arrived, and after penetrating the crowds of teenagers, and some "oldies," strangely enough, I managed to reach my seat. The hall was so packed that some of the audience had to sit on the floor in the aisles. Then a deafening roar met the compere as he walked on the stage. A show is not a show these days without a few jokes being told, and this was the duty performed by the compere who seemed to be the only one amused by them.

The first supporting artists were the Phantoms who rendered some wild instrumental and vocal numbers. Next was Johnny Chester, and one of the songs he vividly presented was "FEVER."

Johnny Devlin appeared on stage clad in a skin-tight, leather suit. (I'll never know how he puts it on, or how he takes it off.) He wiggled and shook his way through some solid rock numbers such as the "Hippy, Hippy Shake," of which the title speaks for itself.

One of the memorable songs played by the instrumental group, Sounds Incorporated from England, was "Maria," from the play and film "WEST SIDE STORY." There was a dead quiet as they strummed the hushed strains of this number.

A tense atmosphere was transferred from one side of the hall to the other, and you could see John, Paul, George and Ringo waiting for their cue from the compere. The whole audience sat on the edge of their seats and then jumped madly about, screaming at the tops of their voices, as the Beatles skipped onto the stage. At first I thought Ringo would not be able to find his way to his drums, because his world-famous mop formed a barrier between his countenance and fresh air.

They began singing with "All My Loving" and concluded with a real swinger, "Long Tall Sally," which everyone went wild about. The other songs they sang were two ballads, "Till There Was You" and "This Boy." John Lennon's immortal "Twist and Shout," George's "Roll Over Beethoven" and Ringo's "Boys." Paul sang his two famous songs, "Long Tall Sally" and "I Saw Her Standing There." The other songs were "You Can't Do That," "Can't Buy Me Love" and "She Loves You." I feel some mention should be made of the brave nurses who battled through crowds to attend hysterical girls.

It was a terrific show. I yelled out and forgot myself when I jumped from my seat, but then doesn't everyone? Like a gentleman, when I perceived the girl next to me in distress, I kindly offered her my clean handkerchief, not tear-soaked like hers, but the only answer I received was —

"I WANT TO SEE RINGO!"

That's what you get for being helpful.

N. KUNDE, FORM 2A.

PLATO FOR THE MODERNS

*Where would we be without them,
The brave arrayed in white,
Arranged behind their test-tubes
Questing for eternal light?
Striving to create,
To create a brave new world —
Which like a Phoenix from the fire
May rise from the ashes of the old.
They'll feed us, free us, clothe us,
And maybe even make us,
So we shall reign supreme
Gods in our little Universe.
A plastic race of men,
With minds like melted putty,
Who'll slop about in a physical
world
Of golfing, love, and money.
Perhaps we should recast our
race —
Put divisions in their minds,
So one half's thinking of the world
And the other, of mankind.*

— D. J. CLEMESHA, 5.

RANDOM REFLECTIONS

*A day — what is it, but a night
Bi-sected by the light.*

*Uncertainty is this world's
sorrow —
We may not be alive tomorrow.*

*Man's mind, so they say, is capable
of fantastic reasoning,
His power of thought is
unsurpassed, and
"Can a helicopter fly upside down?"*

*Yesterday, the pen was mightier
than the sword.
Not so today. They're both
"Made in Japan".*

*If the world ceased to rotate,
What a panic it would create —
Black in light and white in
darkness,
Half with sight, the other sightless.*
— Anonymous, 5.

"ANOTHER FRESHERS' ANONYMOUS" PUBLIC INFORMATION BROCHURE — FRESHMANITIS!

THE PREVENTION & CURE OF or — WHAT TO DO TILL THE PSYCHIATRIST COMES

Students! Do you intend to go to the University next year? Beware! For you, too, could succumb to the disease that affects four out of ten university students: you, too, could become a "FRESHMAN"! But, do not despair. "Freshman" CAN be cured. You, too, may once again lead a normal life — eventually. Your doctor can probably suggest a cure that will leave you partially recovered in just over twelve months, if treatment is begun early. BUT there is an easier way! Join Freshers Anonymous! Nine out of ten university graduates agree — F.A. can help you to recover from or possibly even to avoid this most dreaded of late-adolescent diseases. If you carefully follow the few precautions below you may be one of the few to avoid the malady. First one must learn to recognise "Freshmanitis."

Its symptoms are:—

- (a) Marked social inferiority.
 - (b) A bewildered and lost air, in the early stages, followed by a confident, know-it-all feeling, which turns to one of despair when the disease has abated, usually just before the first year exams.
 - (c) A strong aversion to work in any form, especially study. If you can avoid being recognised as a "Freshman," you may escape the worst ravages of the disease. To remain incognito, follow instructions printed below.
1. Don't attend Orientation Week. Familiarise yourself with the University during the preceding week and get a trusted friend to get your schedules, etc., for you.
 2. Walk around with a busy, studious air. This marks you as a real student. (Warning:— Do not overdo this, as you may be mistaken for a Professor or Lecturer, a disease which is outside the scope of this pamphlet.)

When, after a few months, the second and third year students discover that you are not a fifth year Law Student, but a miserable, lowly Faculty of Arts Freshman, they will be so surprised that you will escape the effects for another month or even two. Thus, when "Freshman" really begins to take effect, you will have survived untouched for about six months. But you must stop the disease before it takes hold! NOW is the time to join F.A. before "Freshman" can infect you. Below is a list of selected reading that may help you, too, to avoid becoming a "Freshman."

- (1) The place of the proletariat freshman in the concept of materialistic post-Freudian civilization — by Dr. Cy. Kyatris.
- (2) Are Freshmen really necessary — by Prof. Hairry Messer.
- (3) I hate Freshmen — by Sir. F. Shenel.
- (4) Try someone Fresh, man — by G. Whitlam.
- (5) Pawley's Complete Guide to Anthropology. Vol. No. 2 (C to E), especially Ch.3 (Case: The Untouchables, etc.).
- (6) Is The Students' Union Controlled by The Morphia? — by Humbug McKing
- (7) Lawrence of St. Lucia — by Frederick Outdoorf, especially Ch.2. (The oppressed Freshman decided on revolution, but are already revolting, and no one notices any difference.)

We here, at Freshers Anonymous, hope this brochure may hold YOU, too, to a sane, Fresher-free life. For free additional information on this or other diseases sent 10/- (\$1) to:—

The President, Freshmen Anonymous,
Cellblock C (Remand Section),
Long Bay Penitentiary,
N.S.W.

(REMEMBER: To keep "Freshman" away, just yell "F.A.")

(Apologies are offered for any inconvenience caused by this, but by the time any letters reach me I expect to occupy the above address. If, through an oversight, I am not under duress pending a libel action, I am sure I can collect my mail personally soon after I publish my next pamphlet.)

Signed: Pro Bono Studentia (M.D., Failed).

G. SIMPSON,
FORM 5.

The Boy and his Dog.

It was on the boy's fifth birthday that his father brought the pup home from work as a birthday present. He, the pup, wasn't anything much to look at. In fact he was quite ugly. He was about five weeks old and had a short, stumpy tail, long, wide ears, a short squat body and moved with a waddling gait.

But there was something else about him. Something in the puzzled brown eyes that showed through. The pup seemed to know that the boy thought he was ugly and the eyes seemed to say vehemently: "Alright, so I'm ugly, but from what I can see you don't look so hot yourself." So the pup was given a name, Monk.

Seven years passed and the dog grew. He was still ugly, but he was exceedingly intelligent and strong. The boy, although he was only twelve, had fine muscles and broad shoulders.

They were living now in a small country town. A little way down the road there stood a small apple orchard. They were both fond of this orchard, owing to the fact that the apples were particularly juicy and crisp. Now they were building up a longing for the fruit and a raid was planned.

Unfortunately, the owner of the orchard, aware of the fact that his orchard held a fascination for the local children, resolved to catch someone redhanded. So he made himself comfortable behind a tree, his shotgun loaded with saltpetre.

An hour later, our heroes, blissfully unaware of the trap set for them, strolled sedately through the gate and headed for the fruit trees.

It was at this moment that the dog sniffed the breeze and detected the scent of the hidden farmer, who had by this time fallen asleep. But the dog did not know this, and he charged, barking in the direction of the offending tree. The boy yelled and spun around, calling to his dog. The dog wheeled around and raced after his master, followed by a discharge of saltpetre. Strangely enough, the farmer never noticed any more fruit disappearing from his trees.

More years pass. The boy is eighteen years old and the dog is thirteen. They still live in the same country town, but the boy's father has died years ago. He has to work to keep himself, his mother and his dog as well as the house. But he has a good job and it is not hard as there are only the three of them.

He and the dog do not play together as much as they used to, as such behaviour is unbecoming to a young man of his age and maturity. The dog is also too old for such sport, and usually spends his time lazing around in the warm tropical sun.

But there is still the occasional spurt of energy; the short dog-boy wrestling matches which hold sheer delight only for a pair such as this; and the close friendship which comes only of a long-standing friendship such as these two have known.

The dog will die one night during the middle of next summer. Quietly and peacefully, in the still of the night, old age will overcome him and he will die in his sleep. The boy will find him early next morning, lying as if asleep, but he will know without even trying to stir the still form, and his mind will flash back and he will relive those days of happiness which he will never have again.

And so will end the relationship between the boy and the dog. But the memory will never die. Every now and then, something will remind the boy, and the thirteen years of happiness will flash through his mind.

M. GREEN,
FORM 3B.

* * *

THE LAST WITNESS

*All is not lost
Though the trees be dead:
There is yet some time for You
and me.
Time to forgive, to count a life's
mistakes,
To justify them, or to seek
repentance.*

*One week and all life's destroyed—
The final war's been waged.
Self-crucifixion was Man's choice.
Unlike Your Son Who died for us,
Man died but to save his name.*

*I look about me, and see Your
world
Drained of that blood which gave it
life;
Fallow as an unproductive field,
Still as the polluted air which
clings to its surface—
The free elements — the sole
reminders
Of Man's action and Your creation.*

— D. J. MEAD, 5.

THE EMPTY LIFE

This is a story of an everyday man, important to his wife and children, and, above all, to himself. This man could be one of many, Fred, Tom, George, Bill or Bert. He likes to think he is important to the world but doesn't quite realise that, like everybody else, he is just a drop in an ocean of people. He also believes that he is contented in his little world, created by himself, for himself. George's day starts when he wakes at 6.30 and stumbles out of bed to remove the stubble from his sun-starved and podgy, pinkish-white skin. A few minutes later his wife appears; he doesn't realise her existence yet, as he has difficulty keeping his eyes open, also he hasn't yet gained the complete faculty of speech. The shock of cold water on his face wakes him to a degree and he becomes aware that this is a new day and he is alive once more.

Soon his children start yelling and shouting at each other, piercing the crisp morning air with the shrill screams that set his wife's nerves on edge. Breakfast appears on the table. The air is cold and foggy from the smoke of burnt toast. He looks at his once beautiful wife across the breakfast table, contemplating her pale face, the curlers in her hair, the red nose, the bags under her eyes. He looks at his children and admires them, the only bits of real happiness in his life.

Breakfast is finished. He picks up his hat and paper, kisses his wife goodbye and proceeds to his car. It's six years out of date, but he's proud of it. Good deal for £200.

Within twenty minutes he nears the heavy traffic zone. He approaches the first set of railway gates. He lights his first cigarette while waiting for the train to pass, just as he always has. The train comes somewhere between the second and fourth puffs.

As usual, this is the fifth car in the office-building parking lot. He locks the car, goes to the front of the building, says "good morning" to the lift operator and remarks on the weather. The operator returns the remark.

His day is starting to unfold, but just what great adventures will it hold for him? If he's lucky, something different might happen. That thought quickly dissolves. Subconsciously he knows nothing unusual will happen.

He reaches his desk, his pride and joy, where he works until 9.45 a.m., when a four-eyed secretary comes for his morning tea order. She is only new in the office, yet already she knows what he will order, but gives him the pleasure of making the order anyhow.

During the break he talks to "good friend" Bill. Bill is trying to give up smoking, Bill is sending his kid to a private school, Bill's kid came third in his class exams. Bert tries to appear interested, difficult as that may be.

They start work again and go "hard at it" until 11.17 a.m., when the boss comes in. Bald head, large red nose, bi-focal glasses. Bert doesn't think of the "Chief" as a normal human being with his own personal affairs and feelings. To him and the other workers he is a machine which gives orders, makes big, mysterious business transactions, earns a lot of money, but above all is something to be feared and treated with the utmost courtesy and respect. It was Bert's ambition to be like that long ago, but it soon became an unattainable dream when the yearly raises ceased, and the promotions stopped. But "good friend" Bill got a raise and a promotion just the other day. Perhaps Bert's turn will come one day.

Lunch-time. The neatly cut egg sandwiches which he always has on Tuesdays look most exciting, along with the usual apple or pear. During lunch he talks with the other workers about such interesting topics as the weather, races, mowing the lawn, gardening and the usual sleep on Sunday afternoon. End of lunch.

The next session drags on slowly. He finishes work half an hour before time and starts the thirty-minute count-down.

The whistle goes at 4.25. He puts on the calm, unruffled, unhurried look, but inside his brain is in top gear, imagining himself speeding through the city traffic like a maniac, getting home and relaxing in his favourite armchair, watching "the tele." Then he comes back to earth and makes his way to his car. He enters the stream of rush hour traffic and travels seventy-five per cent. of the way home at a little more than walking pace, the same procedure every evening.

Home at last, he walks through the front door, takes off his hat and coat, and undoes his top shirt-button. Tea is just about to be served and he hops to it with a few words to his family between mouthfuls.

After tea, it's time for watching good old "tele" until ten-thirty, when he decides he's had enough. After the preliminaries he climbs wearily into bed, muttering something about "now to the weary labourer comes his rest," as he has done every night for twenty years.

He sleeps soundly through the night and wakes up into the same, dull, grey, foggy, half-awake morning as the one before.

This has gone on for the past twenty years of his life and will go on for the next twenty, day after day, month after month, year after year . . .

K. FARRELL, FORM 4.

IMPRESSIONS OF AUSTRALIA

The Darwin and Sydney Airports were among the first things I saw when I landed in this country, and I found that those two aerodromes were much the same as that in Djakarta, the capital of Indonesia. I couldn't see much of Darwin and Sydney because I only stayed in the airport; what I could view from the plane was just a school of small houses with streets going between them.

The Brisbane Airport was not much different from the previous ones. When I was taken in a car to my new residence, I noticed that the roads over here were almost the same as those in Indonesia; I mean they are made of the same material and they have the same width; along each side of almost every street are trees which beautify Brisbane's scenery. Since Djakarta lies on a plain area, our streets are all flat and level; we don't find any sloping streets and hills in Djakarta as you do over here. These sloping streets make them difficult to push a bicycle up, so you don't get as many bicycles in Brisbane as there are in Djakarta. Almost every school boy and girl rides a bicycle, though others walk or go in a "tricycle." This tricycle is a kind of a push-bike with three wheels — one at the back and two in front. A man pushes the "tricycle" from the back, while his passengers are packed in the front seat which has a cover at the top.

Most of the people over here drive their cars at high speeds, but generally they obey the traffic rules. Most drivers in Djakarta do not take much notice of the traffic rules. There is really quite a variety of cars in Brisbane: Volkswagen, Vauxhall, Morris, Holden. But you will mostly find cars like Mercedes, Fiat, Plymouth and Chevrolet in Djakarta; of course, there are also many other brands.

Brisbane is really a big town; that was my first impression as I was taken in a car to view the city by a friendly Australian. The trams that go around in town make the city busy all the time. The trams in Djakarta have been cleared off by the City Council just a few years ago, because in spite of their convenience and importance, they really make a great nuisance for other vehicles. The traffic in Djakarta is just as busy as that in Brisbane.

All the buildings and houses in Djakarta are made of bricks which is of course a big contrast to those in Brisbane, but I see that some of the new houses use bricks. Strange that the typical Australian houses are built above the ground. They are sort of kept up from the ground by big props. Our houses are all made right on the ground and the floors are covered with tiles.

I have noticed many new, strange and interesting things over here. The people are mostly kind and friendly, and the majority of them seem to be always in a hurry! There are a lot of home-practice doctors in Djakarta; we can find one doctor in almost every street. Brisbane has certain clearly-defined shopping centres, but our shops are all scattered in the city. There is a difference in the youngsters over here from those in Djakarta.

They all like western pop singers such as Elvis Presley, Ricky Nelson, Everly Brothers and Connie Francis and almost all of them are musical. That's why there are so many bands in Djakarta. Their favourite sport is riding on their motor bikes and wandering around the city. Motor bike races are held frequently in Djakarta and there are always tremendous numbers of participants in such races. One thing that interests me greatly is that every school in Brisbane has its own uniform, while only some schools in Djakarta have uniforms; and yet there are more secondary schools in Brisbane than there are in Djakarta.

So those are things which I first noticed when I came to Brisbane. Although things are not much different, the weather and the language spoken remind me that I am in Brisbane in a country far away from my own.

G. K. LIM,
FORM 4.

THE DAY THE WORLD ENDED

One drowsy afternoon, a small eleven-year-old boy, John Taylor, was coming back home from an errand. As he rode home he noticed a small crowd gathering around the corner shop. Pretending that he was a policeman investigating, he brought his bike to a halt on the footpath. By pushing and shoving he managed to get into the shop where he ordered a milk shake. While he was waiting, he listened to what the people in the crowd were saying.

"I tell you, everything points to it," someone was saying. "Yesterday, an atom bomb fell in the middle of the United States, killing thousands of people." The only reason she didn't retaliate was because she knew it would start a world war and she thinks she might be able to settle it in time. Look at Russia; she's stopped all negotiations with the British Commonwealth and many other countries. She's broken all her peace treaties with other nations."

"Yes," interrupted another voice. "I got a letter from my brother in China, and he reckons that the Chinese papers published a statement that Russia was preparing to defeat the world. Why haven't we heard about it, eh? Because the powers that be don't want panic here in Australia! And what does that mean? Only that the top blokes in the government really do think that there could be a third World War, and that there's nothing that can be done about it, or they would have told us.

"Well d'y'know what I reckon?" said the first speaker again. "I reckon the end of the world's comin', because in the Bible I read that . . ." "When did you ever read a Bible, Charlie?" remarked somebody. A hoot of laughter went around the store. "Shut your sacriligious mouth, mate," returned Charlie. "Now, as I was saying, in the Bible there is a prophecy that tells of terrible events before the end of the world. And just look at the state we're in! We're on the brink of the most terrifying war this earth will ever see. Imagine what will happen when the U.S.A. decides to fight — "the end of the world." These last words he said slowly, as if he were trying to understand some hidden meaning in them.

By the time Johnnie has been served with his milk shake he had listened intently to what had been said. In his mind's eye, he could picture bombs raining down on Sydney, buildings burning furiously. The dead and the wounded — littered over the ground — The End of the World.

He completely forgot about his drink and ran through the dispersing crowd to his bike. He jumped on and rode towards home as fast as he could. By now he was crying. That last phrase came to him again and again. The End of the World. The End of the World. Faster and Faster, he rode. After what seemed an eternity he arrived home. Throwing down his bike, he ran to his mother.

"Here, here, what's the matter with you, Come on Johnnie, tell we all about it," she said soothingly. "Mum, is the world really going to end?" For a while she didn't speak. When he looked up at her, there were tears in her eyes. Again he said, "Mum, tell me. Is the world really going to end?"

"Don't you worry about that, Johnnie," she said, evading the question. "Whatever happens will be an act of God and so God wills it, and it is for the best." She got these words out only with great difficulty. "Anyway, everything will be alright."

The next day's headlines removed any doubt that there would be a world war. Russia had launched atom bomb attacks on five countries in the northern hemisphere. Nearly every country in the world had declared war on Russia. Reports also started that the very severe atomic fall-out in the northern hemisphere was being swept down into the southern hemisphere.

As worry in Sydney mounted, broadcasts were made by the national stations, telling the people not to panic but to keep calm and, in case Sydney came under attack, what they were to do. In the now quiet streets of Sydney, many of the people tried to be cheerful, and even old enemies talked together as friends. But the whole atmosphere was one of terrified expectancy, as though everyone were just waiting for the end.

All over the city air-raid shelters were being built, although the people knew that these would be of little use against a nuclear bomb attack.

That Sunday, every church in Sydney was packed to overflowing with thousands of badly frightened people and John's family was no exception. As the comforting words of the Absolution were pronounced, John noticed the tension in the congregation visibly decrease and an air of expectancy settle over them as they awaited the sermon.

"And there shall be signs in the sun and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth, distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring. Men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming in the earth: for the powers of heaven shall be shaken.

And then shall they see the Son of Man coming in a cloud with power and glory.

And when these things began to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads: for your redemption draweth nigh."

M. LONGBOTTOM,
FORM 2A.

THE IDOL

It was the shabbiest of rooms. A creaky bed stood in the centre, a chest of drawers was on one side and on the other a stained wash basin. The bare wooden floor was cold to the touch and the four white-washed walls were loveless and barren. Various tawdry possessions had been placed throughout the room in a pitiable attempt to personalize the hardness. A warm picture of contented cows grazing in lush pastures made a bitter, ironic contrast with the hardness of the wall. On the drawers a yellowed photograph of a young woman occupied a prominent position alongside a picture of the tortured thorned head of Christ. Also on the drawers was a pure white statuette of St. Michael.

Inside these four walls there lived a woman. The cold floors suffered her pacing, the immovable blankness of the walls moved closer every day suffocating her spirit. Her life was in this room and this room was her life. She had lived alone in this room since her daughter had left her, previous to which she and her daughter had lived together in a house, the woman's husband having died many years earlier. The split between mother and child came as a sudden shock to the woman although the rift had been forming for a long time. Even now she never surrendered her belief that she and her daughter would one day be reconciled.

The door opened and the room austere welcomed its owner. She was a woman of forty-five years, slightly bent with a wrinkled skin. She padded softly, shuffling her slippers along the floor, to the wash basin. A whistling shriek of complaint rose from the tormented plumbing, then stopped abruptly as she turned off the water. When the meagre cursory wash was finished, the water gurgled sorrowfully down the pipes.

Dressed for the night she paused at the side of her bed and dropped on her knees in front of the chest of drawers. Her eyes rested on each of the three images before her. She smiled indulgently and protectively on the photograph of her daughter — a look which showed just a hint of what drove the girl to leave. But no matter, her mother had forgiven her and would have welcomed her back with open arms, ready to smother body and spirit. With a sign she passed to the face of Christ and felt the pain in her hands and feet. The dull sharp throbbing pain ached with sickening insistence in every part of her body. As she stared at the tormented face, her heart felt both heavy and light, her mind was overwhelmed by the futility of loving Christ. The futility in trying to understand what cannot be understood and yet she was forced to try.

Leaving Jesus, she turned to St. Michael and felt more restful as she saw something she should understand, something concrete, not nebulous. Her lips moved silently forming prayer. Looking at the statuette before her she found herself concentrating more fully on her religion. Kneeling there with closed eyes praying for her child's return the image of the idol loomed within her mind, filling every cavity of her thoughts. Her task of love done, she went to her loveless bed and dreamt of looing after her daughter, of pandering to her and protecting her.

Night after night the ritual was repeated, but each night it was a little different. Each night the struggle to comprehend the incomprehensible became weaker, each night the dependence on the tangible, the concrete became greater. In her lonely life there was a nagging for comfort and security, for warmth, a nagging that could not be satisfied by a vaporous religion. Something to hang on to. Something to grasp. This was uppermost in her mind.

The culmination of her prayers came one afternoon when she arrived home. There on the floor was a letter. What's that? She stooped to pick it up. Wonder who could have sent it? She ignored the letter, searching for the name of the sender. With trembling hands and misty eyes she read —

"Your Loving Daughter,
Jean."

She's coming home! soon. The realisation seeped through slowly. At first she was scared. Just scared. Then fearful joy came, joy that she was coming back, fear that it wasn't true. But it was true. She's coming home. Allowing the letter to fall to the bed, she walked slowly to the drawers, picked up the statuette, murmured a silent "thank you", and then she kissed it.

N. H. NEEVE,
FORM 5.

WUNDERLUST
*As I was strolling through the
verdant pastures
I perceived a cow.
It lay like a blob on the landscape,
A brown and mottled blob*

*With white ears, and an aimless
mind.
It lay brown-bloated on the
landscape.
Dead.*

— D. J. CLEMESHA, 5.

"For the times — they are achanging"

Martin Hogg had come from a good family. It was by no means a rich family, but it was governed by the strict hand of a God-fearing Martin Senior. Life hadn't been too hard on the old man — he had worked himself up to the status of foreman of the maintenance branch of a small pickle factory and was bringing home a few dollars over the subsistence wage. He kept his family in a reasonably low rent apartment house in the city, and their flat, while not being at all luxurious, was at least comfortable. His son, born to him rather late in life, was dear to his heart and from early boyhood was brought up to be a decent, good-living citizen. As a child he had quite often received a measure of the razor strop but was not at all bitter towards his parents and in fact, at heart, was thankful for his good, firm, upbringing.

He was, however, now eighteen and had just completed his schooling with a small amount of success. Although his father wished him to attend a University it was out of the question, merely because of the monetary difficulties. Martin began to look around for a job — a good job which he hoped would bring him reasonable pay and happiness for the rest of his life.

Martin, his dark skin glistening in the summer sun, began his rounds. Doors were shut in his face in a number of establishments although some places were a little more polite — they managed to offer some form of an excuse. Martin had led a sheltered life before — he had never tasted bitter hatred. His father was of the old pacifist school. He had accepted his social standing and had worked feverishly to better himself even with his obvious handicap. His son was fast becoming one of the new breed. His eyes were burning with hatred for that colour, white. He had lost all shreds of respect for his father and had become more and more independent, often forsaking his parents and home to stalk at midnight like a black panther, his sweaty skin accumulating all the grime and filth traditionally associated with dark skin. He too worked feverishly to gain a position in life — a position far different from that of his father. He threw himself wholeheartedly into the cause of liberty and participated in many riots and demonstrations pressing for civil rights. Again and again he was beaten like a mad dog by ruthless anti-negro police. More and more windows he broke. More and more white men he beat. More and more loudly he protested. More and more blood he shed. At twenty, Martin Hogg was an old man in a state of bitter melancholy for his social standing, in a state of bitter hatred for his white oppressors. More and more feverishly he worked with his people for the common cause of freedom, spurred on by radical negro leaders.

Martin Hogg was gaining himself quite a reputation for unflinching devotion to the eternal cause and was fast rising through the ranks of the surging ten million negroes. Martin's mind was being tormented — distorted by mechanical determination and overwhelming devotion to his cause. His methods became more and more ruthless and blood-curdling. Martin Hogg was now symbolic to all radicals within the ranks of negro agitators and even managed to earn the criticism of the more conservative members of his black legions. These men, led by clergymen like Dr. Martin Luther King, adopted a policy of "non-aggression" and were to be the most significant factor in the achievements and advances.

By now, most negroes, no matter how favourable their white "masters'" treatment towards them had been, began to sense the desire for equality and the negro upsurge gained momentum.

The crack of the fatal shot could be heard as Martin Hogg, in his characteristic position, perched on a pedestal amidst swaying crowds, toppled from supreme power within the radical faction. Whether a "white" or "black" bullet, it mattered not, for it had found its mark and had rid the struggling black shadow of one of its biggest millstones — the radical leader, a man whose fast developing hatred of whites, and his desire for quick and decisive victory in the struggle for democratic equality had soured his mind to the point of callousness and extreme intolerance.

R. J. LAMONT, FORM 5.

* * *

SPORTING NOTES

"The Gods aloft must have their sport — they jerk the strings and puppets dance to a tune called Life."

The greatest amateur sporting contest in the world's calendar has just ended. The tumult and the shouting have barely died down and already a wave of recriminations seems to engulf us. Already an accusation has been made that Australian competitors in general were not in condition and their attention to training was insufficient.

It is a regrettable state of affairs that such "post-mortems" should be born out of the one organisation that has been most successful in bringing mankind together in peace without heed of race, creed or politics.

While we pay tribute to all who competed in the Olympic Games, I believe that a sobering thought is contained in the accusation levelled at us. We, here, can benefit from such criticism. To each member of the school I say: "Let each of you examine your own performances this year, not only in sport but in all other aspects of school life — how do you measure up?" With this year's sport now confined to the pages of various result books, I would like to record my sincere thanks to the many people who contributed, in so many different ways, to the enjoyment of our sport.

Finally, I wish to pay tribute to those who leave us this year. Your contribution to the sporting life of the school over the last two or three years has laid the foundations on which the younger members must now build. I thank you for your efforts and I hope you take with you the feeling of satisfaction for a job well done.

J. E. BAKER.

COLOURS — 1964

Athletics : P. G. Anderson, G. H. Schultz, N. H. Robbins, P. R. Russell.

Cricket : R. W. Hodder, D. J. Mead, D. F. Walker.

Football : P. G. Anderson, J. R. Brannock, V. C. Duus, T. M. C. Houston, W. S. Turner.

Swimming : J. R. Brannock, T. M. C. Houston, B. K. Trackson.

Tennis : R. W. Hodder, D. J. Mead.

HALF-COLOURS

Life Saving : L. R. Bird, J. R. Brannock.

ATHLETICS

COACH : Mr. J. C. BAKER

CAPTAIN : P. G. ANDERSON

This year the athletics season was very short and there were only three highlights. The School Athletics Carnival, the De La Salle meet, and The Associated Schools' Carnival. Traditionally, at first no one except those few who had learnt by experience turned up to practice; some of the younger members, however, were induced to come along, and, by the end of the season the oval was quite congested.

All was set for the School Carnival on the second Saturday of term; disappointment came, unfortunately, in the form of rain. After a 48 hours postponement a successful and exciting carnival was held, although the pleasure of having many spectators was lacking. Many old records were smashed, and the championship cups went to Peter Anderson (open); Noel Robbins (under 16); Graham Bailey (under 15); and David Taylor (under 14).

Our first taste of stiff competition came at De La Salle College, Scarborough, and our defeats spurred many hopeful athletes on to harder training and better efforts. Outstanding at Scarborough were: Noel Robbins (under 16 440 yards); Gary Schultz (under 16 broad jump); John Langler (under 16 high jump); Graham Bailey (under 15 high jump); and Ashley Broad (under 15 shot put).

Now all attention was focussed on September 28th — the all important Associated Schools' Carnival, and interest in athletics waxed strong. Jumpers and shot-putters took us off to a good start in the preliminary events on the preceding Thursday. Gary Schultz made an outstanding jump of 19 feet 1 in. to take third place in the under 16 broad jump. Frank Huxham (3rd) and Ashley Broad (2nd) were placed in their shot-put events. On the night, this good start was followed up. The excitement of the night, mixed in with the strains of our terrifying wacry, resounding across the show grounds spurred our athletes on — all gave of their best. Noel Robbins again ran a breathtaking 880 yards to smash the existing record. Other major placings were won by Peter Adams, Ashley Broad, and the under 16 relay team. On final points, St. Paul's was 7th in the Senior Shield, 8th in the Junior Shield and 8th in the aggregate.

Late in the season St. Paul's was represented in the Queensland Titles by Noel Robbins, Ashley Broad and Gary Schultz, who missed third place in the broad jump by a quarter-inch.

Our most sincere thanks go to our persevering coach and Athletics Master, Mr. Baker; lacking his guidance and encouragement, the season would not have been as enjoyable as it was. Thanks also to his enthusiastic colleague Mr. Moffat, and shot-put expert Mr. Marson. Also notable was the fine example set to the younger athletes by the athletics captain, Peter Anderson. Colours in Athletics were awarded to Peter Anderson, Paul Russell, Gary Schultz and Noel Robbins.

Results of the School Athletics Carnival :

OPEN DIVISION : Champion P. G. Anderson

100 yards : 1, P. G. Anderson (10.9 secs. Record); 2, S. M. Bell; 3, V. C. Duus.
220 yards : P. G. Anderson (24.7 secs. Record); 2, S. M. Bell; 3, V. C. Duus.
440 yards : 1, P. G. Anderson (57.3 secs. Record); 2, C. R. Chapman; 3, C. W. Owen.
880 yards : 1, C. R. Chapman (2m. 22.5 secs. Record); 2, C. W. Owen; 3, T. J. Buising.
Mile : 1, G. A. Buchanan (5m. 57.5 secs.); 2, C. W. Owen; 3, T. J. Buising.
High Jump : 1, P. G. Anderson (5ft. 3ins.).
Broad Jump : 1, B. K. Trackson (16ft. 9½ ins.); 2, S. M. Bell; 3, P. G. Anderson.
Triple Jump : 1, P. G. Anderson (38ft. 7ins. Record); 2, D. J. Mead; 3, S. M. Bell.
Shot Put : 1, F. P. Huxham (36ft. 11½ ins. Record); 2, I. B. Fowler; 3, P. D. Tuxworth.

UNDER 16 DIVISION : Champion N. H. Robbins.

100 yards : 1, N. H. Robbins (11.1 secs. Record); 2, G. H. Schultz; 3, J. B. Langler.
220 yards : 1, N. H. Robbins (25.1 secs. Record); 2, R. J. Silver; 3, G. H. Schultz.
440 yards : N. H. Robbins (59.5 secs. Record); 2, G. H. Schultz; 3, P. A. Gillespie.
880 yards : 1, G. H. Schultz (2m. 25.7 secs.); 2, N. H. Robbins; 3, D. J. Maloney.
High Jump : 1, J. B. Langler (5ft.); 2, G. H. Schultz; 3, R. J. Silver.
Broad Jump : 1, G. H. Schultz (17ft. 3ins.); 2, N. H. Robbins; 3, J. B. Langler.
Triple Jump : 1, J. B. Langler (36ft. 3½ ins.); 2, G. H. Schultz; 3, N. H. Robbins.
Shot Put : 1, N. H. Robbins (40ft. 4½ ins. Record); 2, J. B. Langler; 3, J. A. Booker.

UNDER 15 DIVISION : Champion G. Bailey.

100 yards : 1, M. Longbottom (11.6 secs.); 2, G. Bailey; 3, G. Wilson.
220 yards : 1, G. Bailey (26.9 sec.); 2, M. Longbottom; 3, G. J. Whyte.
440 yards : 1, G. Bailey (67.7 sec.); 2, C. Heselwood; 3, G. J. Whyte.
880 yards : 1, M. Jack (2m. 33.2 sec.); 2, P. Turner; 3, C. Heselwood.
High Jump : 1, G. Bailey (4ft. 8ins.); 2, I. Rawlings; 3, D. Ellis.
Broad Jump : 1, D. Ellis (15ft. 5ins.); 2, M. Jack; 3, M. Longbottom.
Shot Put : 1, A. Broad (32ft. 5ins.); 2, R. McPherson; 3, M. Longbottom.

UNDER 14 DIVISION : Champion D. Taylor

100 yards : 1, M. Corser (12.8 secs.); 2, N. Wood; 3, D. Taylor.
220 yards : 1, D. Taylor (29.1 secs.); 2, B. Robertson; 3, R. Love.
440 yards : 1, B. Robertson (67 secs.); 2, D. Taylor; 3, M. Corser.
High Jump : 1, S. Camellor (4ft. 2ins.); 2, B. Robertson; 3, S. Longbottom.
Broad Jump : 1, D. Taylor (14ft. 3ins.); 2, N. Wood; 3, M. McNab.

Those who gained points in T.A.S. were :—

N. H. Robbins: (Under 16) — 1st in 880 yards; 7th in Shot Put; 2nd in 440 yards.
A. Broad: (Under 14) — 2nd in Under 15 Shot Put; 3rd in 100 yards; 4th in High Jump.
P. G. Anderson: (Open) — 5th in 220 yards; 6th in 100 yards, triple jump; 7th in High Jump, 440 yards.
G. H. Schultz: (Under 16) — 3rd in Broad Jump; 6th in 220 yards; 8th in 90 yards hurdles.
F. P. Huxham: (Open) — 3rd in Shot Put.
G. Bailey: (Under 15) — 5th in 440 yards; 7th in 220 yards.
P. Adams: (Under 16) — 3rd in High Jump.
J. B. Langler: (Under 16) — 5th in Triple Jump.
R. J. Silver: (Under 16) — 5th in 100 yards.
P. Russell: (Open) — 6th in Mile.
M. Longbottom: (Under 15) — 6th in 100 yards.
D. Taylor: (Under 14) — 7th in 220 yards.
P. Turner: (Under 15) — 8th in 880 yards.
Under 16 Relay: 3rd.
Under 15 Relay: 7th.
Under 14 Relay: 8th



ATHLETICS

Front Row : P. G. Taylor, M. W. Longbottom, R. G. Neilsen, P. R. Russell, G. H. Schultz, P. G. Anderson, C. R. Chapman, W. G. F. Bailey, D. A. Taylor, N. J. Wood, R. A. Love.

Back Row : Mr. J. E. Baker, P. R. Adams, J. B. Langler, V. C. Duus, N. H. Robbins, A. C. Broad, F. P. Huxham, P. M. Turner, Mr. J. Moffat.

FIRST XV

COACH: MR. K. G. SUTTON.

CAPTAIN: T. M. C. HOUSTON.

Although this year St. Paul's fielded a comparatively young team, it was not lacking in ability. High standards were maintained and the reputation of "finishing," gained by last year's team was in no way damaged. Despite the disappointment of defeat, spirit remained high and much valuable experience was gained.

During the second week of the May vacation, twenty boys — prospective members of the first XV — attended a football camp at Alexandra Headlands. Among other occupations, the squad trained according to a strict routine, returning a tougher and more polished group. Mr. Sutton and Mr. and Mrs. Frost, to whom the team is most grateful, were responsible for the organisation and running of this camp. The team was also fortunate to receive visits from several experienced club players.

The results of this week, and further training were very good — we were able to shock several teams with occasional flashes of brilliance. The team was intelligently led by Terry Houston. Colours were won by Terry Houston, Peter Anderson, John Brannock, Vivian Duus and Bill Turner.

SUMMARY OF MATCHES :

- St. Paul's v. The Southport School 3 XV at Southport Lost 6-12**
Unfortunately condition did not equal enthusiasm — many players found themselves slightly breathless.
- May 16th.—St. Paul's v. St. Patrick's College at Bald Hills. Won 12-6**
Our first and only victory over a surprised team delighted our players and our many faithful supporters. Keep those horns blowing. Tries by P. Anderson, J. Langler, N. Robbins, F. McNaught.
- May 23rd.—St. Paul's v. The Church of England Grammar School at East Brisbane Lost 5-9**
Try was scored by P. Anderson. A fast and thrilling match.

T.A.S. COMPETITION MATCHES

- May 30th.—St. Paul's v. St. Laurence's College at South Brisbane Lost 14-19**
St. Paul's lost by one try after a torrid second half, the score being tied three times. John Langler excelled to score two tries, others were by Peter Anderson and Colin Chapman. Ron Gane unfortunately broke his collar-bone finishing his season. Many thanks to a large group of appreciative St. Laurence's barrackers.
- June 6th.—St. Paul's v. St. Patrick's College at Bald Hills Lost 3-6**
Our confidence robbed us of a victory. Scorer was P. Anderson.
- June 12th.—St. Paul's v. De La Salle College at Bald Hills Lost 6-34**
Another fiery match — team morale, however, was not at its highest at this time. Fred McNaught kicked two fine and well-judged goals.
- June 20th.—St. Paul's v. Marist Brothers College-Ashgrove at Bald Hills Lost 0-31**
Well last year the score was 0-66.
- June 27th.—St. Paul's v. St. Columban's College at Bald Hills Lost 3-25**
St. Paul's defence was sadly lacking and St. Columban's rushed to an early lead.
- July 4th.—St. Paul's v. Villanova College at Tingalpa Lost 0-16**
This team really went down fighting this match and put everything into it — even their teeth.
- July 11th.—St. Paul's v. St. Peter's College at Bald Hills Lost 0-47**
A good team to watch, anyway, and everyone must have gained much experience from this match — if only at judging the right time to duck. Congratulations to St. Peter's on a fine Premiership win.
- July 18th.—St. Paul's v. Marist Brothers College-Rosalie at Fig Tree Pocket Lost 3-42**
A brilliant diving try by Peter Tuxworth saved us from complete annihilation in this match.
- July 25th.—St. Paul's v. Old Boys at Bald Hills WON**
Congratulations to the Old Boys for their fighting spirit. Many people are looking forward to the next Old Boys match.

The team's success is due chiefly to the efforts of our tireless coach, Mr. Sutton, who spent most of his spare moments with us. Thanks also to Mr. Frost, the football master, and David Gillies, our linesman, whose devotion to duty over the past two seasons has been of great value to all teams. He has been linesman for two or three matches each Saturday, and the school as a whole has benefited from his assistance. We also thank Messrs. W. Earnshaw, J. Jell, R. Morris, D. Rail for their help in coaching and refereeing.

The "FOOTBALL PERSONALITY OF THE YEAR" Award was given by unanimous vote to one small black dog who, with enviable speed and finesse, eluded many a tenacious pursuer and humbled many a star.

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SECOND XV

COACH : MR. K. G. SUTTON.

CAPTAIN : L. R. BIRD

St. Paul's Seconds again played in T.A.S. D Grade competition, improving somewhat on last year's results. This may not have been hard, but although our successes this season (one win and one draw) may not look outstanding on paper, we nevertheless feel that we acquitted ourselves well on the field. We started the season with some novice players who were adequately "blooded" in two non-competition games against C.E.G.S. Unfortunately, it was largely our own fault that the later games lacked any keen competition. We started the fixtures with a disastrous game against St. Laurence's, which is best forgotten, but as the season progressed we did improve, as the results show. Our congratulations are offered to St. Laurence's on their premiership. Those who played during the season were :—

L. R. Bird (Captain)
 S. M. Bell
 A. J. Benison
 T. J. Busing
 E. A. Green
 R. W. Hodder
 G. I. Simpson
 P. W. Brannock
 G. A. Buchanan
 D. W. J. Cupka
 M. T. Dent
 R. G. Neilsen
 I. G. Prentice
 P. G. Taylor
 A. G. Bocker
 M. J. Cater
 P. J. Gillias
 P. G. Marshall
 L. J. Richardson

SUMMARY OF MATCHES :

St. Paul's v. St. Laurence's Lost 3-39
v. St. Patrick's Won 3-0 (Try : Bird)
v. De La Salle Lost 0-6
v. Marist Brothers, Ashgrove Lost 6-27 (Try : Bird)
v. St. Columban's Lost 5-9 (Try : Taylor)
v. Villanova Lost 5-15 (Try : Neilsen)
v. St. Peter's Drew 9-9 (Tries : Taylor, Neilsen)



FOOTBALL

Front Row : J. R. Brannock, P. G. Anderson, Mr. K. G. Sutton, T. M. C. Houston, C. R. Chapman.

Second Row : P. D. Tuxworth, G. H. Schultz, D. A. Harwood, Y. C. Duus, G. E. Williams, B. K. Trackson, W. S. Turner, I. B. Fowler, J. B. Langler,

Back Row : F. S. McNaught, S. M. Bell, N. H. Robbins, F. P. Huxham, K. J. Farrell.

All the forwards played well, but lacked the experience to give polish to their talent. Point scorers were: Tries by Stephen Farquhar, Michael Longbottom, Ashley Broad, Bruce Robertson. Goals by Michael Jack and Peter Turner.

Those who played were:

- S. J. Farquhar (Captain)
- J. W. Baker
- R. P. Breusch
- A. C. Broad
- P. J. Casey
- D. G. Ellis
- C. J. Heselwood
- P. G. Hovey
- M. A. Jack
- T. G. Jesser
- M. W. Longbottom
- S. Mengel
- B. A. Robertson
- D. A. Taylor
- P. M. Turner
- P. D. White
- N. J. Wood

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THE UNDER 13 XV

COACH : MR. P. A. KREBS

This year an Under 13 football team represented St. Paul's for the first time. Mr. Krebs, despite his pressing duties at Headmaster, coached us in the important features of the game, and never missed seeing us play. We are most grateful to him for this.

Fortunately, the season was not marred by any serious injury, although many suffered minor injuries — such as black eyes, pulled muscles. Since there was no competition for us in T.A.S., we played scratch matches. We indeed owe Mr. Frost a debt of gratitude for obtaining these matches.

Outstanding players were S. Carnellor, B. Lees, R. Love, D. Buchanan, S. J. Rail, M. Corser and I. Chapman. The captains were changed each week in order to give as many boys as possible the experience. In all it was a good season — we acquitted ourselves well in every match, and gained much experience for next season.

Those who played were:—

- D. Bolland
- D. G. Buchanan
- S. S. Carnellor
- I. W. Chapman
- M. A. Corser
- A. G. Cowling
- G. G. Gay
- W. G. Grimson
- R. G. Hemingway
- J. F. Howman
- B. C. Lees
- S. P. Longbottom
- R. A. Love
- T. C. Olive
- S. J. Rail
- K. J. Roberts
- T. W. Tanner
- P. C. Taylor
- W. M. Wadley

DETAILS OF MATCHES :

St. Paul's v. St. Laurence's College	Lost 0-46
v. St. Patrick's College	Lost 0-30
v. De La Salle College	Lost 0-38
v. Church of England Grammar School	Lost 0-21
v. Brisbane Boys College	Lost 3-27
v. St. Laurence's College	Lost 3-12
v. Marist Brothers College—Rosalie	Lost 0-20

SCORERS WERE : M. Corser, P. Smout, S. Carnellor.

The Old Boys' Football Match

The first Old Boys' Football Match took place on Saturday afternoon, 25th July. Mr. K. G. Sutton was the referee and Old Boy David Hunt acted as linesman.

In spite of the advantage the Old Boys had in experience, weight and skill, the School so far forgot itself as to beat the Old Boys. Next year, of course, the tale will be different, for rumour has it that plans are already afoot to create such a formidable combination in the Old Boys' team that the School will be really pushing even to score a try.

By general consent the afternoon was voted one of the best. Everyone looks forward to the match in 1965.

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THE SWIMMING TEAM

COACH : MR. K. G. SUTTON

CAPTAIN : J. R. BRANNOCK

Our second year in The Associated Schools' swimming competition proved to be a very successful one, and the team was actively engaged in a swimming meeting by the first Sunday of the term. We were fortunate to receive an invitation from St. Columban's College, Albion, to compete against their own team and teams from St. Patrick's and St. Joseph's Colleges. Our coach, Mr. Sutton, with the help of Mr. Frost, gave as many boys as possible a chance to swim under the prevailing competitive conditions. It was a very enjoyable afternoon for both the swimmers and the spectators.

On the Saturday night of the 15th February, the Annual Swimming Carnival and School Championships were held at the Aspley Heights baths. Some very strong swimming was witnessed by the many parents who attended. Many thanks go to those parents who acted as judges and time-keepers, and also to the members of staff who carried out their duties so well to ensure a pleasant and smoothly run carnival. We wish to thank the schools which extended invitations to us during the season, enabling us to improve ourselves against keen competition.

At the Valley Baths on Friday night, March 6th, the twelfth Associated Schools' Swimming Carnival was held. Every member of the team acquitted himself as well as he was able, and nine swimmers notched points. Congratulations to the members of the swimming team on an extremely successful effort. Our congratulations go to St. Laurence's College on their meritorious wins in Junior, Senior and Aggregate shields. The thanks of the team go to Mr. Sutton for the time spent in bringing the team up to a suitable standard. Colours were awarded to J. R. Brannock, B. K. Trackson, T. M. C. Houston.

Results of the Annual School Carnival :

CHAMPIONSHIPS :

UNDER 13 DIVISION.—THE GORDON BIRD CUP.

- | | |
|---------------------|-----------|
| 1. D. Bolland | 13 Points |
| 2. T. Waller | 5 Points |

UNDER 14 DIVISION.—THE ALDERMAN ORME OLSEN CUP

- | | |
|-------------------|-----------|
| 1. M. Jack | 26 Points |
| 2. P. White | 19 Points |

UNDER 15 DIVISION.—THE MR. AND MRS. K. G. SUTTON CUP.

- | | |
|--------------------|-----------|
| 1. P. Bowman | 18 Points |
| 2. R. Steley | 16 Points |

UNDER 16 DIVISION.—THE DAVID RAIL CUP.

- | | |
|---------------------|-----------|
| 1. J. Langer | 26 Points |
| 2. K. Farrell | 16 Points |

OPEN.—

THE McLEOD TROPHY.

- | | |
|----------------------|-----------|
| 1. T. Houston | 22 Points |
| 2. J. Brannock | 13 Points |

Results of Third Annual Swimming Carnival

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UNDER 13 DIVISION

1. 50 Metres FREESTYLE :
1, D. Bolland; 2, S. Farquhar; 3, P. Taylor. 39.7 secs. (RECORD).
2. 50 Metres BREASTSTROKE :
1, P. Hovey; 2, P. Smout; 3, P. Taylor. 35.6 secs. (RECORD).
3. 50 Metres BACKSTROKE :
1, T. Waller; 2, D. Bolland; 3, P. Taylor. 50.4 secs. (RECORD).
4. 100 Metres FREESTYLE :
1, D. Bolland; 2, I. Chapman; 3, ——. 42.4 secs. (RECORD).

UNDER 14 DIVISION

1. 50 Metres FREESTYLE :
1, P. White; 2, N. Jack; 3, I. Bowman. 34.7 secs.
2. 50 Metres BREASTSTROKE :
1, M. Jack; 2, D. Dean; 3, I. Bowman. 47.2 secs.
3. 50 Metres BACKSTROKE :
1, P. White; 2, M. Jack; 3, I. Bowman. 42.0 secs. (RECORD).
4. 50 Metres BUTTERFLY :
1, M. Jack; 2, P. White; 3, I. Bowman. 45.2 secs.
5. 100 Metres FREESTYLE :
1, M. Jack; 2, P. White; 3, G. Hibbs. 1 min. 28.4 secs.
6. 100 Metres MEDLEY :
1, N. Jack; 2, P. White; 3, B. Dean. 1 min. 39.6 secs.

UNDER 15 DIVISION

1. 50 Metres FREESTYLE :
1, P. Bowman; 2, R. Steley; 3, P. Gillespie. 34.4 secs.
2. 50 Metres BREASTSTROKE :
1, P. Bowman; 2, R. Young; 3, R. Barbour. 42.7 secs. (RECORD).
3. 50 Metres BACKSTROKE :
1, P. Gillespie; 2, R. Henshaw; 3, G. Bailey. 43.4 secs.
4. 50 Metres BUTTERFLY :
1, R. Steley; 2, R. Young; 3, ——. 44.4 secs. (RECORD).
5. 100 Metres FREESTYLE :
1, R. Steley; 2, P. Bowman; 3, R. Silver. 1 min. 26.3 secs.
6. 200 Metres FREESTYLE :
1, I. Bowman; 2, P. Gillespie; 3, ——. 3 mins. 18.8 secs.
7. 100 Metres MEDLEY :
1, I. Bowman; 2, R. Steley; 3, P. Gillespie. 1 min. 41.0 secs (RECORD).

UNDER 16 DIVISION

1. 50 Metres FREESTYLE :
1, J. Langler; 2, K. Farrell; 3, M. Cater. 31.5 secs. (RECORD).
2. 50 Metres BREASTSTROKE :
1, J. Langler; 2, M. Cater; 3, D. Bligh. 44.4 secs.
3. 50 Metres BACKSTROKE :
1, J. Langler; 2, N. Robbins; 3, R. Langler. 39.8 secs. (RECORD).
4. 50 Metres BUTTERFLY :
1, J. Langler; 2, —; 3, —. 44.3 secs.
5. 100 Metres FREESTYLE :
1, K. Farrell; 2, M. Cater; 3, J. Langler. 1 min. 13.7 secs. (RECORD).
6. 200 Metres FREESTYLE :
1, K. Farrell; 2, M. Cater; 3, —. 2 mins. 46.7 secs. (RECORD).
7. 100 Metres MEDLEY :
1, J. Langler; 2, K. Farrell; 3, P. Brannock. 1 min. 34.7 secs. (RECORD).

OPEN DIVISION

1. 50 Metres FREESTYLE :
1, S. Bell and B. Trackson; 3, T. Houston. 31.2 secs. (RECORD).
2. 100 Metres BREASTSTROKE :
1, J. Brannock; 2, A. Benison, 3, L. Bird. 1 min. 35.3 secs. (RECORD).
3. 50 Metres BACKSTROKE :
1, T. Houston; 2, J. Brannock; 3, B. Trackson. 37.1 secs. (RECORD).
4. 50 Metres BUTTERFLY :
F. Huxham; 2, T. Houston; 3, L. Bird. 38.0 sec. (RECORD).
5. 100 Metres FREESTYLE :
1, T. Houston; 2, S. Bell; 3, B. Trackson. 1 min. 16.2 secs.
6. 400 Metres FREESTYLE :
1, T. Houston; 2, R. Gane; 3, B. Trackson. 6 min. 22.5 secs. (RECORD).
7. 200 Metres MEDLEY :
1, J. Brannock; 2, T. Houston; 3, L. Bird. 3 min. 21.2 secs.

* * *

The Associated Schools' Swimming Carnival

Points were gained by :—

50 Metres freestyle OPEN	B. K. Trackson	5th
50 Metres backstroke OPEN	J. R. Brannock	3rd
100 Metres breaststroke OPEN	J. R. Brannock	6th
100 Metres freestyle OPEN	B. K. Trackson	5th
100 Metres freestyle UNDER 16	K. J. Farrell	6th
50 Metres backstroke UNDER 16	J. B. Langler	3rd
200 Metres freestyle Relay U. 16	K. J. Farrell, M. Cater, J. B. Langler, N. Robbins	6th
200 Metres freestyle Relay U. 15	P. M. Bowman, R. L. Steley, P. A. Gillespie, R. J. Silver	6th
50 Metres breaststroke UNDER 15	P. M. Bowman	2nd
50 Metres breaststroke UNDER 14	M. A. Jack	5th
50 Metres freestyle UNDER 14	M. A. Jack	6th
50 Metres freestyle UNDER 14	P. D. White	4th
50 Metres butterfly UNDER 14	M. A. Jack	5th
200 Metres Relay UNDER 14	M. A. Jack, P. D. White, I. A. Bowman, A. C. Randle	6th

* * *

LIFE SAVING

This has been our third year in inter-school life saving and by far the most successful one. St. Paul's again entered a team for the Worfold Shield and for the first time took part in the Queensland Pairs and Individual Championships. In the Worfold Shield competition, we competed against Wavell High School, Church of England Grammar School and Brisbane Grammar School at the latter's own pool on a cold Wednesday afternoon in May. The St. Paul's team, which consisted of J. R. Brannock, L. R. Bird, D. W. Bligh, R. L. Steley and L. J. Richardson, came second to Wavell High School. Congratulations Wavell!

In April, the Queensland Life Saving Championships were held at Ithaca. L. R. Bird and J. R. Brannock represented St. Paul's in the Men's Open Pairs Championship and gained third place.

The following awards were gained during the year :

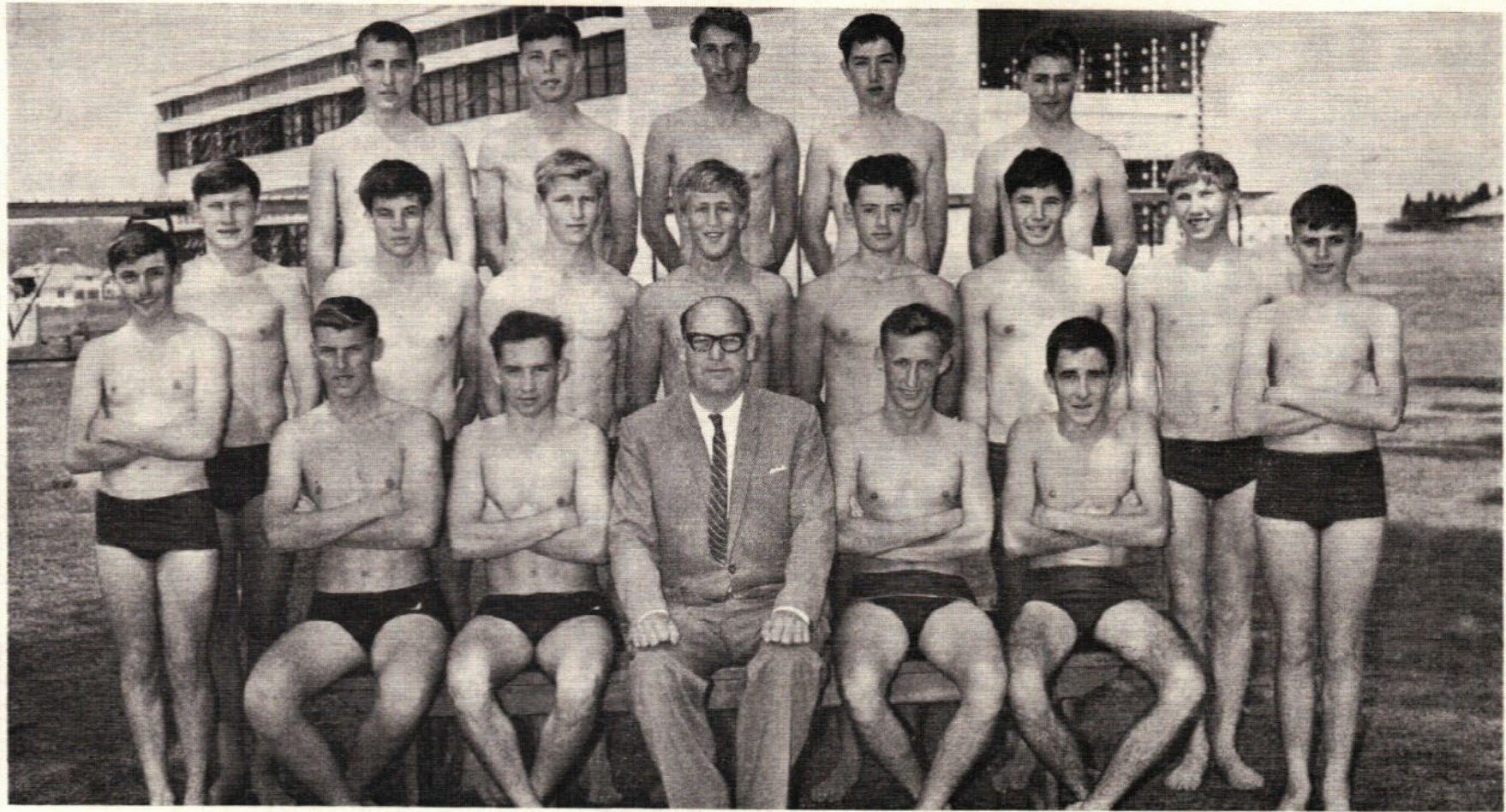
Distinction Award : J. R. Brannock

Award of Merit : A. J. Benison, L. R. Bird, D. W. Bligh, P. W. Brannock
J. B. Langler, L. J. Richardson, R. L. Steley, P. D. Tuxworth.

Bronze Cross : P. M. Bowman, M. J. Cater, D. T. Laurie, R. J. E. Mackey,
K. W. Powell, A. C. Randle, C. H. Randle, W. S. Turner, N. J. Wood.

In addition, fifteen boys gained the Bronze Medallion and twenty gained the Intermediate Star. The large increase in the number of awards is due largely to the guidance of the coach, Mr. Sutton, and to the help given by Mr. R. Morris. The Captain of Life Saving, John Brannock, is the first boy from this school to be awarded the Distinction Award, the second highest award available. He also found time to assist in instructing other members of the squad.

For the first time, colours were given for a non T.A.S. sport, and it was decided that half-colours would be given for Life Saving. Half-colours were awarded to J. R. Brannock and L. R. Bird.



SWIMMING

Front Row : R. L. Steley, B. K. Trackson, T. M. C. Houston, Mr. K. G. Sutton, J. R. Brannock, L. R. Bird, A. C. Randle.

Second Row : M. J. Cater, R. J. Silver, P. M. Bowman, P. D. Tuxworth, F. J. Farrell, J. B. Langler, D. W. Bligh.

Back Row : I. A. Bowman, M. A. Jack, G. W. F. Bailey, B. C. V. Dean, P. A. A. Gillespie.

TENNIS NOTES

* * *

A TEAM :

R. W. Hodder (Captain)
 J. R. Brannock
 D. J. Mead
 D. M. Pie

B TEAM :

D. F. Walker (Captain)
 S. M. Bell
 P. D. Tuxworth
 J. B. Langler

C TEAM :

G. H. Schultz (Captain)
 D. W. Bligh
 D. A. Harwood
 D. T. Laurie

U. 15 TEAM :

G. J. Whyte (Captain)
 A. O. Armstrong
 G. R. Bryce
 P. J. Casey

Tennis is the Cinderella of the T.A.S. Sports : it is the only sport for which the competing schools are divided into two zones, and only three matches are played by schools in the northern zone. These limited opportunities, however, did not seem to dampen the enthusiasm of our teams. Team spirit was high, and the time available in mornings, lunch-hour and afternoons was used to the last drop for practice. Before the fixtures started, social matches were played against Brisbane Grammar School, Marist Brothers Rosalie and Padua College. These matches provided practice of varied standards: Our A and U. 15 teams were quite run over by Grammar, our A and B teams defeated Padua College with ease and the C and U.15 teams found Marist Brothers to be good, hard competition.

The first fixture match against St. Columban's College was almost washed out; the A and U.15 teams played to good victories but the B and C matches had to be postponed to later in the season, when the B team and the C team lost. The A matches against St. Patrick's College was surely the most exciting match of the season. Skillful tennis tactics from both sides, particularly in the doubles, kept the points very close, and at the beginning of the last set it was still not known who would win. In the end, however, St. Paul's won by 4 precious games — a good start to the day of the Fete. The B and U.15 teams had more convincing but less exciting wins on the same day. The final match of the season was against De La Salle, last year's T.A.S. Premiers, who proved their tennis strength again by defeating our 4 teams, but not without strong competition, particularly from our U.15 team who lost by only 7 games.

Details of scores are given as follows from which it can be seen that our team won 7 of the 12 matches — surely putting St. Paul's banner more than a little higher on T.A.S. Sport. We wish to thank Mr. Willson and Mr. Moffat for the time and effort they gave to all aspects of Tennis activities throughout the season.

St. Paul's v. St. Columban's College :

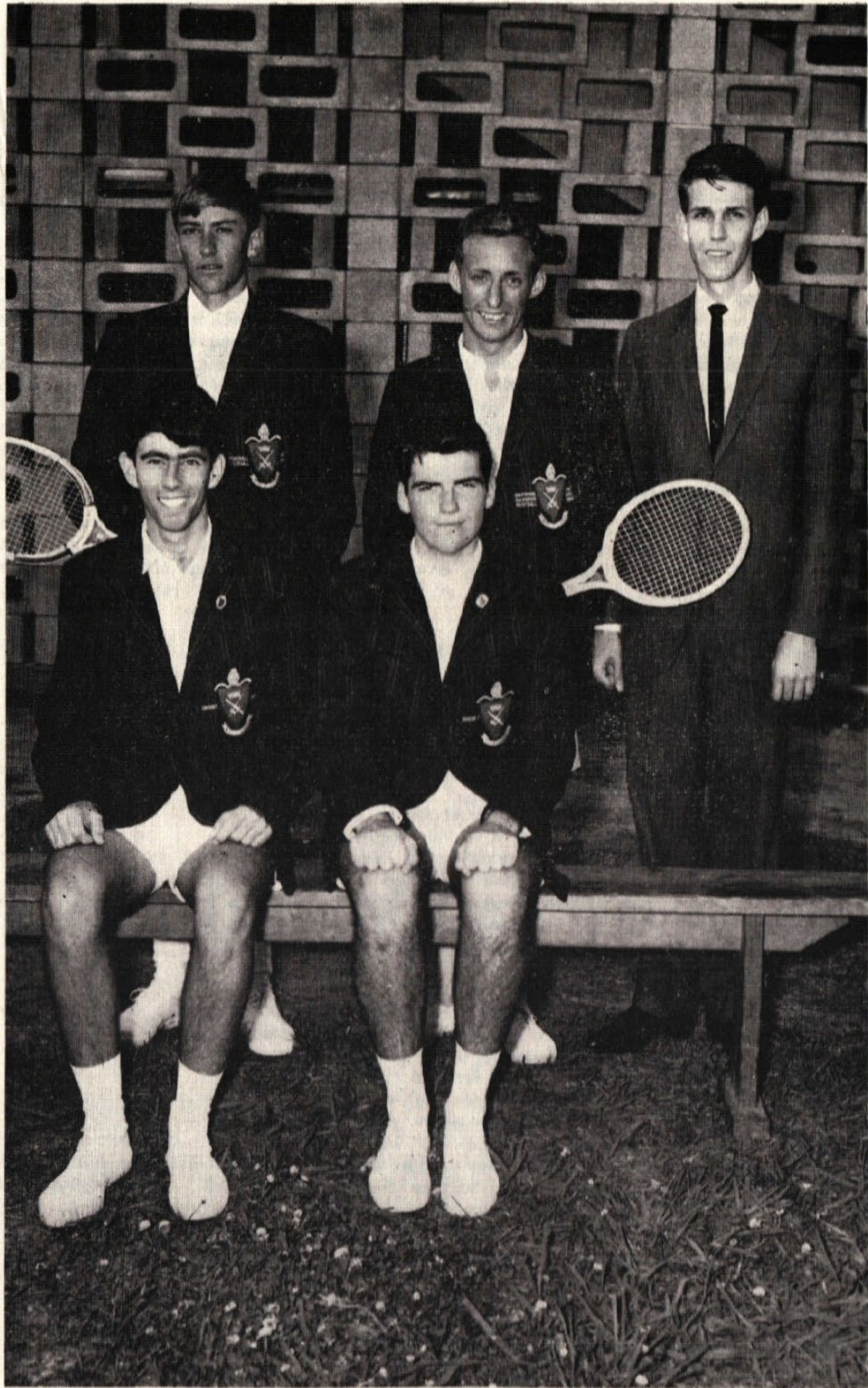
A Team — St. Paul's Won	45	33
B Team — St. Paul's Won	40	27
C Team — St. Columban's Won	42	31
U.15 — Team St. Paul's Won	48	19

St. Paul's v. St. Patrick's College :

A Team — St. Paul's Won	42	38
B Team — St. Paul's Won	48	10
C Team — Forfeit by St. Patrick's		
U.15 Team — St. Paul's Won	48	1

St. Paul's v. De La Salle College :

A Team — De La Salle Won	46	31
B Team — De La Salle Won	45	20
C Team — De La Salle Won	48	20
U.15 Team — De La Salle Won	39	32



TENNIS

Front Row : R. W. Hodder, D. J. Mead.

Back Row : D. M. Pie, J. R. Brannock, Mr. T. Willson.

THE FIRST XI

* * *

COACH : Mr. J. E. BAKER

CAPTAIN : R. W. HODDER

Friday afternoon, and any observer would have noticed a strange pagan ritual being enacted on the oval — a number of barefooted individuals clustered round a flat, closely-mown strip of grass, dragging a large cylindrical object over it, treating it with respect and reverence! — it was only the cricket team, preparing their beloved pitch.

This season was a season of glory for St. Paul's, for we won our first T.A.S. victory. Unfortunately it was only one victory, but, nevertheless, the season was a great success. We managed to justify our existence quite well in most matches — one may turn the pages of the score book without too many painful memories . . . Due to our inexperience, we were forced to play mainly defensive cricket. Our batsmen, being naturally aggressive hitters, found that they were not really suited to this type of play. Our most notable batsmen were: David Walker (a consistent scorer); Tony Wright (also consistent); Dick Hodder (on his "on days"); and the stubborn opener David Mead. The bowling side was quite acceptable — David Walker collected most wickets, the other successful bowlers being John Langler and Des Cupka. The most entertaining fieldsman was David Harwood.

The gratitude the team feels towards our coach, Mr. Baker, is inexpressible. We much appreciate the time spent in umpiring and coaching — while the amount of devoted attention which he lavished on our cherished pitch was enough to make any teenage idol jealous. The wonderful lunches provided by the mothers of the cricketing fraternity revived the spirits of many a disheartened player.

Details of Matches :

St. Paul's v. Marist Brothers' College Rosalie at Bald Hills :

St. Paul's 60 and 33

Rosalie 7 wickets (declared) for 113

Due to inadequate preparation, our pitch turned into a crumbly mess — David Walker, however, managed to hit up 38. Rosalie won outright.

v. St. Columban's College at Albion Park :

St. Paul's 38 and 9 wickets for 40

Perhaps a motor-mower would have been a more appropriate weapon, for the pitch and oval were covered in ankle-high grass. St. Paul's fielders suffered an off day, and St. Columban's won on the first innings.

v. De La Salle College at Scarborough :

St. Paul's 42

De La Salle 4 for 142

This match was marred and finally called off as a result of heavy rain which turned the pitch into a bog.

v. Villanova College at Bald Hills :

St. Paul's 9 wickets for 116

Villanova 47 and 6 wickets for 34

A never-to-be-forgotten pinnacle of glory — our first T.A.S. victory. Our bowlers were really on top — speedsters David Walker and John Langler took two wickets each and spinner Des Cupka excelled to take the elusive hat-trick. David Walker and Tony Wright combined well as usual, while tail-enders Peter Anderson and Viv Duus whipped up a lively 34 partnership.

v. St. Peter's College at Bald Hills :

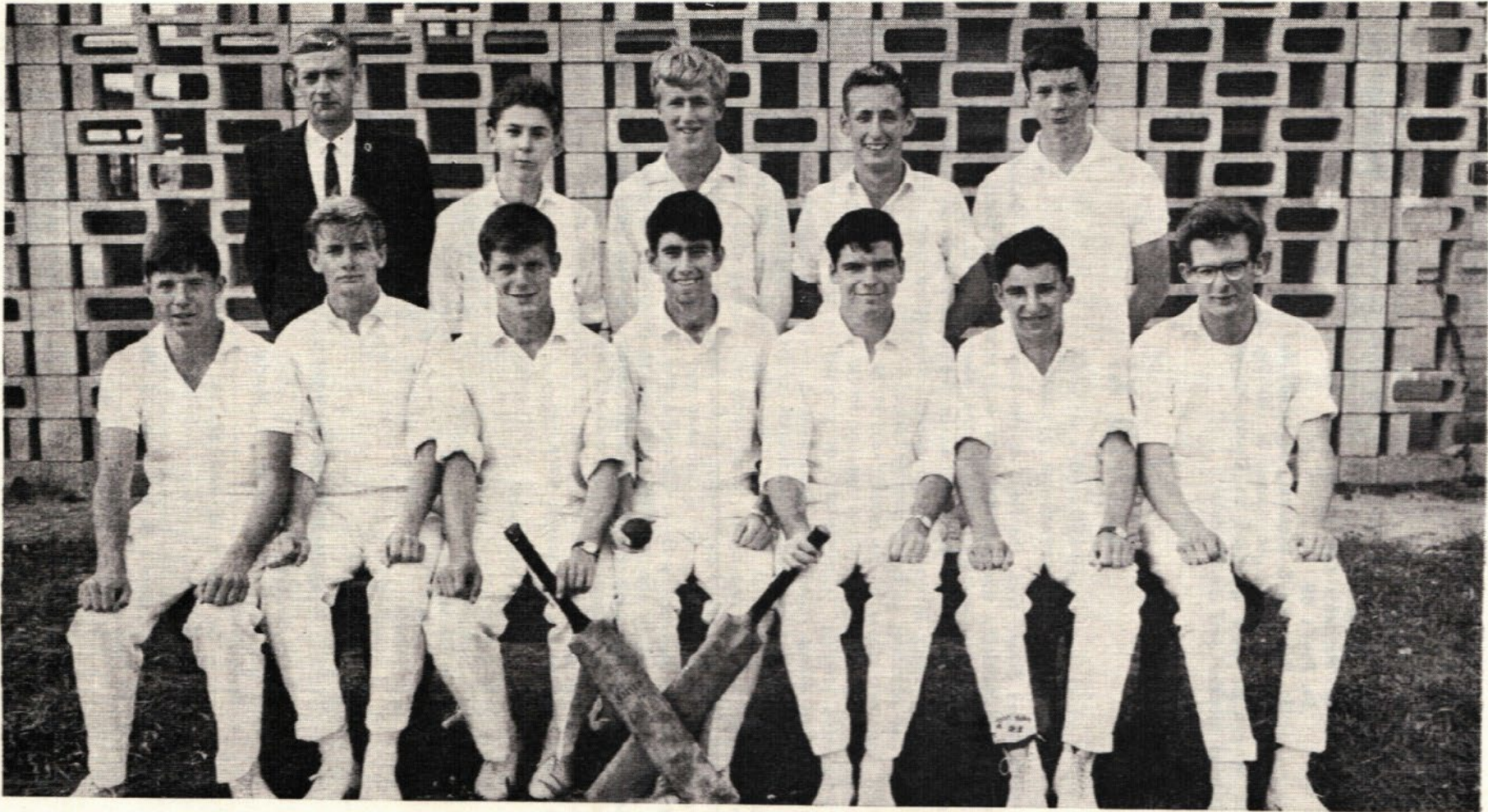
After 2 7/8 overs, a storm submerged the pitch under a turbulent stream of water. Lacking flippers, goggles and other aquatic apparatus, we went home.

v. St. Laurence's College at Bald Hills :

St. Paul's 91

St. Laurence's 110

Des Cupka again bowled well for five wickets. Dick Hodder (31) and David Walker (32) raised our hopes, but, as usual, our tail-enders were deaf to the call, and St. Laurence's won by 19 runs on the first innings.



CRIC KET

Front Row : J. B. Langler, P. G. Anderson, D. F. Walker, R. W. Hodder, D. J. Mead, A. P. Wright, V. C. Duus.

Back Row : Mr. J. E. Baker, D. W. J. Cupka, P. D. Tuxworth, J. R. Brannock, D. A. Harwood.

- v. Marist Brothers' College Ashgrove at Bald Hills :
 St. Paul's 11 and 65
 Ashgrove 110

Catastrophel. In the first innings we fell prey to a now legendary Ashgrove bowler. We redeemed ourselves in the second innings, but it was still an innings win to Ashgrove.

- v. St. Patrick's College at Bald Hills :
 St. Paul's 89
 St. Patrick's 8 wickets (declared) for 168

Tony Wright scored a dashing 42.

Colours in cricket were awarded to David Walker (who saved the team on many occasions), Richard Hodder and David Mead.

* * *

SECOND XI

COACH : MR. J. CARR

CAPTAIN : R. J. LAMONT

The 1964 Second Eleven took the field at the beginning of the season as an unskilled, but game rabble. Undoubtedly our bowling was our strongest attribute with I. B. Fowler showing devastating form in the early part of the season and D. J. Clemesha taking the honours later on. Mr. Carr's main problem lay in the weekly task of finding a full team, Friday afternoons being spent in rounding up eleven able-bodied men. It is regrettable that some players regarded practices as being strictly taboo.

The most improved player of the season was H. N. Neeve, a traditional bottom-of-the-list batsman who, in the closing stages of the season, found himself leading the list and putting in some very valuable innings. Confidence was aroused in the ranks of the "bush" team when they managed to defeat Marist Brothers, Rosalie, in the first game of the season by a low first innings margin. This win can be attributed to the battling innings of Scott Bell (18) and the magnificent bowling of I. B. Fowler (8 for 17). However, this confidence was soon to be shattered as we suffered one defeat after another. During this series of anti-climaxes the most consistent bowling was supplied by R. G. Gane, and the most consistent batting honours were shared by R. G. Gane, R. J. Lamont and S. T. Bell, with occasional dynamic innings being supplied by run-hungry D. J. Clemesha and I. B. Fowler. Undoubtedly the best feats of the season occurred in the matches with Marist Brothers, Ashgrove, St. Columban's and St. Patrick's. In each of these matches outright defeat was narrowly avoided. Our most exciting match was that played against St. Laurence's (which we lost outright) and our most enjoyable innings was the last of the season against St. Patrick's when we hit up 127 for 5.

Those who played during the season were :—

R. J. Lamont (Captain)	R. G. T. Gane
S. M. Bell	G. L. Jones
C. L. Chapman	F. S. McNaught
D. J. Clemesha	R. A. Pack
E. A. Green (Vice-Captain)	W. S. Turner
N. H. Neeve	P. G. Marshall
L. J. Smith	L. J. Richardson
I. B. Fowler	

SUMMARY OF MATCHES :

- St. Paul's v. Marist Brothers, Rosalie Win on first innings
 St. Paul's 57 and 71. Marist Brothers 43.
- v. St. Columban's Loss on first innings
 St. Paul's 35 and 37. St. Columban's 71.
- v. De La Salle Play abandoned
- v. Villanova Loss on first innings
 St. Paul's 34 and 1 for 15. Villanove 63 and 18 (decl.).
- v. St. Laurence's Lost outright
 St. Paul's 31 and 61. St. Laurence's 7 for 80 (decl.)
 and 1 for 15.
- v. Marist Brothers, Ashgrove Loss on first innings
 St. Paul's 41 and 7 for 49. Marist Brothers 95.
- v. St. Patrick's Loss on first innings
 St. Paul's 26 and 5 for 127. St. Patrick's 89.

THE UNDER 15 XI

COACH : Mr. P. E. SCHMIDT

CAPTAIN : G. J. WHYTE

St. Paul's under 15 cricket team met with mixed success during the 1964 T.A.S. Fixture competition. Although we were not the premiership team, the St. Paul's eleven gave a good account of itself on each occasion.

The majority of the team, having had little or no experience on turf wickets, found some difficulty with the batting conditions; however, several batsmen were able to score consistently throughout the season. These were Greg Whyte, with scores of 39, 27, 21, 21; Malcolm McNab — 45, 14, 12; Darryl Maloney — 35; Robert Love and Graham Wilson. The team's efforts in the field overshadowed its batting accomplishments throughout the season. The chief wicket takers were Greg Whyte with 25, Peter Adams with 16 and spinner Malcolm McNab with 10 wickets. Other bowlers used were Graham Wilson, Ian Webb, Darryl Maloney and Peter Neilsen.

The team heartily thank the coach, Mr. Schmidt, who gave up much of his time both for after-school practices and for umpiring on Saturday morning.

Those who played were :

G. J. Whyte (Captain)	R. A. Love
P. R. Adams	M. D. McNab
R. W. Barbour	D. J. Maloney
D. G. Buchanan	P. W. Neilsen
G. M. Hall	D. C. Somerville
R. V. Henshaw	I. S. Webb
R. M. Houston	G. J. Wilson

Details of Matches :

St. Paul's v. De La Salle College :

St. Paul's 4 for 76

De La Salle 6 for 80

This was perhaps the most exciting match of the season. The pitch was extremely sticky after overnight rain but this did not deter the visiting batsmen who hit up 80 runs before the hour and a half time limit. St. Paul's followed on and after a second wicket stand of 45 between Greg Whyte and Malcolm McNab, looked certain of a victory. However, time was against us, and we were just four runs short of victory when the limit was reached.

St. Paul's v. St. Columban's College :

St. Paul's 7 for 80

St. Columban's 8 for 65

Our only victory. St. Columban's winning the toss and electing to bat made 65 runs. St. Paul's replied with a creditable 80 runs.

St. Paul's v. Marist Brothers' College, Rosalie :

St. Paul's 49

Rosalie 91

St. Paul's v. St. Laurence's College :

St. Paul's 8 for 88

St. Laurence's 8 for 125

St. Paul's v. Villanova College :

St. Paul's 32 and 2 for 21

Villanova 9 for 85

St. Paul's v. Marist Brothers' College, Ashgrove :

St. Paul's 8 for 61

Ashgrove 6 for 74

St. Paul's v. St. Patrick's College :

St. Paul's 108

St. Patrick's 8 for 165

THE UNDER 14 XI

COACH : Mr. W. ELLISON

CAPTAIN : B. W. LAMONT

This year St. Paul's fielded its first Under 14 Cricket team in T.A.S. Competition. Although matched against older and bigger schools, we were extremely successful, in fact the most successful team fielded by St. Paul's School. Individual efforts were good, but probably more important was the great determination and team spirit which developed as the season progressed. Very often the stubbornness and endurance of the lower batsmen pulled us out of trouble.

Batting honours were shared by Jeff Cornford, the most consistent batsmen with a top score of 51; Bruce Lamont 50; Anthony Armstrong 46; and Josh Baker 41. The most improved with the bat was Ashley Broad, who, after a shaky start, became quite inspired. The most successful bowlers were Bruce Lamont, with an aggregate of 28 wickets; Anthony Armstrong 13 wickets, Josh Baker 11 wickets.

The whole team is grateful to Mr. Ellison, our coach, for the time he spent in coaching us and umpiring our matches. We have gained greatly from his enthusiastic assistance.

Those who played were :

B. W. Lamont (Captain)	K. H. Gazzard
A. O. Armstrong	J. F. Howman
J. W. Baker	M. A. Jack
A. C. Broad	T. G. Jesser
I. W. Chapman	W. R. Jones
D. G. Ellis	R. L. Prentice
J. Cornford	

Details of Matches :

- St. Paul's v. Marist Brothers' College, Rosalie :**
 St. Paul's 50 (P. Casey 10, A. Broad 10) and 20
 Rosalie 5 for 60 (Howman 2 for 20) and 0 for 19
 Rosalie won by 10 wickets.
- St. Paul's v. St. Peter's College :**
 St. Paul's 50 (A. Armstrong 15; J. Baker 14)
 St. Peter's 40 (J. Baker 3 for 3; A. Armstrong 3 for 10)
 St. Paul's won by 10 runs.
- St. Paul's v. St. Columban's College :**
 St. Paul's 50 (J. Baker 20)
 St. Columban's 43 (B. Lamont 6 for 9)
 St. Paul's won by 7 runs.
- St. Paul's v. De La Salle College :**
 This match was drawn after rain stopped play.
- St. Paul's v. Villanova College :**
 St. Paul's 7 for 148 (B. Lamont 50; J. Baker 41)
 Villanova 97 (A. Armstrong 5 for 28; B. Lamont 4 for 21)
 St. Paul's won by 3 wickets and 51 runs.
- St. Paul's v. St. Laurence's College :**
 St. Paul's 57 and 4 for 95 (J. Cornford 51; A. Broad N.O. 20)
 St. Laurence's 103 (A. Armstrong 3 for 37) and 1 for 27 dec.
 St. Paul's won by 22 runs after scoring 95 runs in the final 24 minutes of the game.
- St. Paul's v. Marist Brothers' College, Ashgrove :**
 St. Paul's 7 for 79 (A. Armstrong 46)
 Ashgrove 6 for 101 (B. Lamont 5 for 39)
 Ashgrove won by 22 runs.
- St. Paul's v. St. Patrick's College :**
 St. Paul's 68 (J. Cornford 30) and 3 for 19
 St. Patrick's 4 for 160
 St. Patrick's won by 78 runs.

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THE UNDER 13 XI

COACH : MR. P. MARSON

CAPTAIN : S. S. CARNELLOR

This season an under 13 eleven represented the school for the first time. This team played about eight or ten scratch matches. Although we did not fare well against the older and more experienced schools losing all our matches except for one draw, we enjoyed every match immensely. Above all, we were delighted with the friendliness and sportsmanship between the St. Paul's team and other teams concerned.

Players who were outstanding were : Stephen Carnellor, the Captain, and the only fast bowler; Bruce Lees, who did a fine job at wicketkeeping; and medium pacers Craig Fleiter and Doug Buchanan. Unfortunately, however, we often had to play one man short.

The members of the team thank Mr. Marson for his enthusiastic coaching and his interest in our team.

Those who played were :

S. S. Carnellor (Captain)
D. G. Buchanan
A. G. Cowling
C. Fleiter
D. G. E. Harlen
R. G. Hemingway

B. C. Lees
S. P. Longbottom
S. C. I. Searle
S. J. Rail
A. J. Weir

* * *

THE ST. PAUL'S ASSOCIATION

Following the achievements of last year, the Committee, with the indispensable co-operation of the Ladies' Tuck Shop Committee and the welcome assistance of Parents and Friends, was able to provide additional school amenities. Once again the Tuck Shop has been a constant source of revenue, and our thanks must go to the ladies of that committee who have given their time and effort unselfishly in the preparation of lunches. The ladies also conducted various other functions during the year which were both financial and social successes.

On the 4th March, 1964, we held our Second Annual General Meeting when a new committee was elected for the ensuing year. The new committee expressed its intention of completing the projects in hand. This was done and a number of new projects were undertaken during the year.

They are as follows :—

1. Completing the renovating and equipment of the cottage for use as a Tuck Shop.
2. A television set for classroom use.
3. Establishment of a Swimming Pool Fund.
4. Providing several loads of gravel for road to the rear of Administration Building.
6. Power connected to Barn.
5. Annual Dinner for Fifth Form boys and parents.
7. Hot Water to showers in Sports Pavilion.
8. Two concrete cricket practice wickets.
9. 16 m.m. Movie sound Projector.
10. Subsidising of School Magazine.
11. First School Fete.

The first School Fete was held on the 10th October, 1964. Thanks to sound planning in the initial stages and the wholehearted support of Parents, Friends, boys and teaching staff, the day was successful beyond our greatest expectations.

The nett profit from the Fete was in excess of £1,000. This will be used on future projects which may well include developments of existing sports ovals, assistance to the Swimming Pool and further additions to the Tuck Shop.

We feel that, although the past year has been highly successful, to enable this and future committee to maintain the development of necessary amenities, we must have the continued support of Parents, Old Boys and Friends of the School.

THE ST. PAUL'S ASSOCIATION

Office Bearers 1964-65

PATRON : LADY TOOTH

PRESIDENT : Mr. G. Bird

VICE PRESIDENTS : Mr. A. McD. Chapman, Mr. A. Jack.

HONORARY SECRETARY : Mr. C. Taylor

HONORARY TREASURER : Mr. R. Harwood

HONORARY AUDITOR : Mr. L. Gillies

COMMITTEE :

Mrs. J. Cossey, Mrs. G. Benison, Mr. P. Bligh, Mr. L. Gillies, Mr. C. Heselwood.

OLD BOYS NOTES

* * *

Glen Alfredson has joined the Myers group as a junior executive.

Geoff Anderson is just completing his initial training with the Navy in Perth.

Alan Aubrey is very proud of his new Holden, which, rumour has it, knows the road to Wynnum very well! Alan has been playing Rules again this year but found time to visit the School on several occasions.

Jim Bishop has a mouthful of nails and is doing his bit as a carpenter's apprentice, so all augurs well for plain sailing. Jim is often seen at school functions — seldom alone!

Chris Chamberlain visited the School for the Patronal Festival when he was home on leave from Jervis Bay. He looks very smart in his uniform and appears to be doing well at College.

Bruce Coates is another frequent visitor at the school. They say he is still stiff from the Old Boys' football match.

Among the Old Boys who visited the School for the Fete was Kerry Cooper who is still happy with his pianos.

Graham Cumming also keeps well in touch.

Among the bronzed heroes of Mooloolabah S.L.C. is Wayne Fischer who found time to help with the Fete. Wayne is now working for his father in the family business.

Gatton College opened its gates just enough to let Robert Freeman out once or twice. Rob is now as big as a house and doing fine up there.

Speech Night is expected to attract David Gillespie down from "Pinkella," Quilpie. It is a long time since David had an opportunity to visit the School and he should notice quite a few changes.

Graham Harrison was another who fronted up for the football match. Graham is working with the Australian Mercantile, Land and Finance Company in Brisbane.

This year John Holmes has been leading a quiet, studious life, but he was able to play well for the Old Boys in football. John presented the School with a fine cup for the U. 16 Athletics Championship.

David Hunt is a keen golfer these days and competed in the Dalgety's Competition. David forsook the golf course to act as a linesman for THE football match.

Charles Leonard was among the crowd of Old Boys who supported the School at the T.A.S. Athletics.

Our man in Condamine has recently taken delivery of a new truck and very proud of it is Ian Mundell. He brought it out to school before taking it home.

New cars are much under discussion these days, for Victor Petersen is also the proud owner of one — a gorgeous blue creation on which no speck of dust may rest.

From half-way round the world comes news of David Petherick. He and the Admiral are cruising in the North Pacific. David has presented a prize for the Dux of Third Form.

Paul Postle is still with Valley Printing firm Smith and Patterson.

David Rail leads a very active life. Cars, dancing and football seem to be some of his loves. David has been a great help to the School in refereeing inter-school matches and heartening the U.13 football team. Thanks, David.

Anyone who visited the Sound Lounge at the Fete could see that Stewart Rice is as active as ever. Stewart did a wonderful job of decorating.

Another active worker at the Fete was George Robinson whose ponies were a major attraction for the children.

Wilf Skerman's face was also seen in the crowd at the Fete.

Bill Scott was also seen helping, as usual, at the Fete.

Nowell Stewart is almost as big as the ships he sails in. Sorry you could not make it for the football, Nowell.

It was fun to have a visit from John Wane recently. John, now very much the same Sydney man, is a trainee executive with Waltons at Newtown.

Autographs

Nundah Print
