



# The Sphinx

Vol. 14, No. 26  
November, 1960

Perth Modern School

Contributed and Edited  
by the Students

Year	Captains	Head Girls
1911	D. Stewart	E. Rae
1912	B. C. Cohen	M. Crowther
1913	B. C. Cohen	M. Cowan
1914	J. Anderson	M. Cowan
1915	I. B. Rhys	E. O'Brien
1916	G. Cohen	V. Prowse
1917	J. Day	M. Frynne-Jones
1918	H. Middleton	L. Milner
1919	H. Stewart	E. Russell
1920	A. Ohman	M. Bernard
1921	B. Bradshaw	M. Bracks
1922	F. Helson	L. Asquith
1923	P. Turvey	L. Wilson
1924	D. Stewart	M. Backshall
1925	P. Thomas	S. Kemble
1926	P. Avery	M. Prisk
1927	L. Foulkes	M. Clarke
1928	G. Wright	E. Tollerton
1929	A. E. Finn	P. Cordon
1930	J. Tollerton	M. Pealy
1931	G. Browne	L. Roberts
1932	L. Stinton	G. Bull
1933	C. Christie	G. Houghton
1934	W. G. Green	D. Ohman
1935	R. G. Royce	M. Harris
1936	P. Ewing	B. Berry
1937	R. Maguire	G. Burton
1938	A. Atkins	R. Wren
1939	S. Davies	K. Abernethy
1940	B. England	R. Allen
1941	R. Lee	L. Hewett
1942	T. R. Gibson	J. Bertwistle
1943	E. G. Hayman	G. Taylor
1944	K. Simpson	M. Craggs
1945	D. Hewitt	C. Gertzel
1946	M. Lindsay	J. Stanbury
1947	G. Agnew	L. Dear
1948	B. Hammond	M. Cleave
1949	K. Fitch	E. Hume
1950	J. Collins	A. Stapleton
1951	H. Olney	D. White
1952	H. Davies	J. Pearson
1953	N. Fitch	V. Dineen
1954	R. Ammon	L. Paterson
1955	R. Brockman	B. Black
1956	I. Hewett	M. Wineberg
1957	D. Viol	W. Snow
1958	B. Crews	C. Cornish
1959	D. Williams	M. Awde
1960	P. Harvey	J. Chessell



## Student Officials

CAPTAIN OF THE SCHOOL:  
Phillip Harvey

SENIOR GIRL PREFECT:  
Jennifer Chessell

SCHOOL PREFECTS:  
Valda Brodie  
Lorraine Green  
Judy Hetherington  
Joy How  
Heather Olds  
Elizabeth Sanderson

Patricia Wrightson  
Jim Abelliotos  
Jack Bennett  
Robert Bower  
Trevor Cole

Pete Colombern  
David Feldman  
Edward Lazarus  
Peter Merralls  
Frank Pitman

SPHINX EDITORS:  
Elizabeth Sanderson and Jack Bennett

SPORTS EDITOR:  
David Feldman

SPHINX COMMITTEE:  
Judy Hetherington, Heather Olds, Robert Bower, Peter Merralls

SPHINX BUSINESS MANAGER:  
Phillip Harvey

FOUND PREFECTS:  
Lorraine Green and Trevor Cole

GYM. FOUND PREFECTS:  
Valda Brodie and Edward Lazarus

LIBRARY PREFECTS:  
Patricia Wrightson and Pete Colombern

DOMESTIC SCIENCE PREFECT:  
Joy How

SECRETARY:  
Frank Pitman

## Girls

### Inter-School Tennis

Our eight played good tennis in First Term to win the competition from Governor Stirling.

### Slazenger Cup

Injury prevented us from displaying our form in the first match with the result that we were eliminated.

### Mussell Shield.

This team played hard but Loretto Convent proved to be superior and we were again eliminated from Shield play.

### Herbert Edwards Cup

Our representatives won their first match against Applecross but were comfortably beaten by Perth Girls in their next engagement.

## Girls' Tennis Team

**JOAN RAPLEY**—Led the team with a true and earnest spirit of socialism. Has a well practised back-swing in the serve, which needs to be watched.

**JEANIE CRAIGIE**—A keen enthusiast; perhaps keener on watching the fashions than the ball. Her tennis could develop well in the future.

**VERE MORRISS**—Has a habit of concentrating too much on long socks, and woollen jumpers on hot days, than on playing tennis.

**VALDA BRODIE**—Enjoys chopping the ball, with a distinct tendency to frequently attack it with the strings of her racquet.

## Boys' Tennis Team

**FRANK PITMAN**—Captain. Frank played reliably throughout the High Schools' Competition and the two Slazenger Cup matches played by Mod. A tendency to be a bit slow; needs to be watched.

**IAN WHITE**—Ian has a strong game which matches his build. I feel he gets a bit discouraged too easily in a hard match.

**TOM STANNAGE**—Tom has every stroke in the game, his volley being particularly good. However I feel there is a tendency to lose concentration. Perhaps the "killer instinct" has yet to be developed.

**LES TENDER**—Les has the makings of a very good serve and good ground strokes, but his attitude to the game is not as thoughtful as it should be.

**FRED GRADER**—Fred played well in all matches improving his ranking to 5 during the season. Ground strokes need to be watched.

**KEN TOBIN**—Ken has "big" strokes, but inconsistency is the flaw at the moment.

**ALAN STEELE**—Alan has a good game, but there is a tendency for inconsistency in most departments. Regular practice would improve.

**IAN BROWNFIELD**—Ian has a good serve and forehand. With consistent practice, should develop well.

**PETER MERRALLS**—Peter has a good all round game. Concentration should be watched. Regular practice would be beneficial.



**BOYS' TENNIS**

Back Row: I. Brownfield, P. Merralls, F. Grader, K. Tobin, J. Chapman.  
Front Row: T. Stannage, F. Pitman, Mr. Morris, I. White, L. Tenger.

## LIFESAVING

## Boys

The 1960 swimming season has unfortunately not produced any startling success for the male members of Perth Modern's Lifesaving team, but our female compatriots deserve credit for their excellent effort in coming second in the Madame de Mounsey Competition.



## BOYS' LIFESAVING

Back Row: J. Bennett, R. Bower, D. Hollingworth.  
Front Row: R. Snelgar, Mr. Malone, M. Page.

The obvious reason for the lack of success of the former, a team of considerable potential, is that some members failed to take full advantage of the excellent coaching made available by Mr. Malone and Mr. Love, and thus could not give of their best when called upon in representing the school in the Law Shield Competition. We of the team, therefore, advise any of you intending to take up this fine aquatic recreation next year to commence rigorous training immediately and not be so unappreciative of generous and valuable help.

In closing, we would like to offer our sincere thanks to Mr. Love and Mr. Malone for the time and effort they spent in coaching us and to assure them that we enjoyed every minute of it.

## Girls

*Bunbury Cup*

The teams entered, practised consistently but lacked the strength needed for competitive swimming.



## GIRLS' LIFESAVING

Standing: F. Carroll, J. Tollemache, J. Jacks.  
Seated: Mrs. F. Lorimer (Sports Mistress), B. Collins.

*Halliday Shield*

The team practised well but the girls were slow in their sprints out, and loss of yards put them well back in the final drag home.

*Madame de Mouncey—A Team*

This team swam brilliantly both in the heat and in the final and just finished by a touch behind Eastern Goldfields, the winners. Their sprints and tow-ins were strong and fast and their hold technique firm and correct.

*Madame de Mouncey—B Team*

The team's attitude towards training was most pleasing, and although the girls did not reach the final, they swam well and hard all the way.

## FOOTBALL, 1960

*Results—*

- P.M.S., 11.18 v. K.S.H.S., 4.9.  
 P.M.S., 15.14 v. G.S.H.S., 4.2.  
 P.M.S., 7.5 v. J.C.H.S., 4.7.  
 P.M.S., 18.17 v. K.S.H.S., 5.2.  
 P.M.S., 14.7 v. G.S.H.S., 7.4.  
 P.M.S., 5.5 v. J.C.H.S., 11.13.  
 P.M.S., 12.11 v. J.C.H.S., 5.1.  
 P.M.S., 8.4 v. N.H.S., 6.10.

Once again Modern School were the premier team in the top winter sport.

This was due to five major factors.

The hardest tackling and physically strongest backline.

A fast, intelligent, attacking centre line.

A forward line which had many avenues of attack and could convert the opportunities given them by the rest of the team.

The following division which was easily the most powerful in the competition.

The willingness with which the team worked at and carried out new ideas.

*The Northam Trip*

This was an excellent finale to a very successful season. The Northam High School students were magnificent hosts and this is a trip that all who were able to make will probably remember longer than their football triumphs. To add to the social success the P.M.S. side made a late rally to down the Country Champions by 6 points.

It was a venture I feel that should be fostered in future years.



FOOTBALL

Back Row: K. Mitchell, I. Darragh, B. Crosswell, S. Anglesey, W. Woodhouse, R. Fryer, J. Bennett.  
 Middle Row: T. Stannage, R. Dolphin, D. Steinberg, P. Harvey, E. Lazarus, C. Blakemore, R. Oulds, M. Hill, P. Merralls.  
 Front Row: G. Bennett, K. McCamish, K. Leggatt, Mr. Towers, D. Feldman, A. Wilkie, W. Corish.

*A CRITICISM OF THE TEAM*

- K. LEGGETT (Capt., Ruck): Did a very able job particularly towards the end of the season after regaining lost confidence. A dependable mark and kick but will have to put more pace into his football.
- D. FELDMAN (V.-Capt., Rover): A brilliant, fast footballer. Improved his skills greatly during the season. Must make his snap shots count more.
- I. DARRAGH (Back Pocket): The most determined footballer in the team. Reads a game extremely well. Will be an ideal back man when speed and temper improve.
- K. MITCHELL (Pull Back and Half-Forward): The most improved player in the side. Applied himself to the full extent during the season for very pleasing results. Must work at becoming a consistent kick.
- J. BENNETT (Half-Back): A very effective, close checking player. Should attempt to improve his overhead marking and kicking.
- W. CORISH (Centre Half-Back): A brilliant and safe high mark. Very powerful tackler. Must concentrate on speed and improve his kicking.
- B. FRYER (Half-Back): Developed into a very dependable flanker. Reads a game very well. Must develop more confidence in his own ability.
- R. OULD (Wing): Very fast and good overhead mark. Worked well around the centre bounce downs. Should improve his foot passing.
- T. STANNAGE (Centre): A real driving force. Has all the attributes of a good footballer. Needs to concentrate on accurate kicking when off balance.

- P. MERRALLS (Wing): Likes to play attacking football. Opens up the forward line well. Must learn to use his body and improve his foot passing.
- D. STEINBERG (Half-Forward-Ruck): A great opportunist and damaging footballer. Likes to open up the play. An above average mark and kick. Needs to develop concentration for whole game, also to improve speed.
- B. WOODHOUSE (Full Back-Half Forward): A powerful mark and kick. Gave good service in both positions. Another who lacks complete concentration and should realise there is always a next time.
- G. BENNETT (Rover): Should develop into a very good footballer. Football skills above average. Goal front accuracy needs improving.
- M. HILL (Full Forward): Tremendous pace and a beautiful lead. An excellent kick whether on the run or deliberate. Must gain more confidence in his own ability.
- C. BLAKEMORE (Half-Forward, Ruck): Had a very successful season averaging 5 goals a match. Fine mark and kick. A very elusive footballer. Could help team mates more and improve speed.
- K. McCAMISH (Ruck): Very fast and has exceptionally good lift. The team's number one ruckman until injured. Kicking definitely needs improving.
- S. ANGLESEY (Ruck): A very handy ruckman. Knocks well to team mates. Overhead marking not consistent. Requires a little more weight.
- T. WILKIE (Ruck): Big, strong and fast. Should develop well when he realises his weight is there to be used. Must learn to read the flow of play better.

## HOCKEY NOTES



### BOYS' HOCKEY

Back Row (left to right): John Coxon, Peter Burton, David Hollingworth, Ross Bond, David Ellis, Joe Sweet, George Mullings.

Front Row (left to right): Neil Patterson, Ray Dawson, Graham Leeks (Capt.), Mr. N. Tredrea, Alan Kuhlman (Vice-Capt.), Ross Lindsay, Norman Kingwell.

Absent: Mr. T. Gallagher, Coach (transferred).

### A Team

Apart from a very slow start, in the first two games, the A team had a very successful season. In the early stages, they lacked combination and played as eleven separate individuals. With practice, and meeting with stronger outside teams, integration developed, and with it fast, intelligent forward play, reliable stick-work, and strong, determined defence.

The weak point of the play seemed to be shown in corner tactics—the inability to close in and score. The cause? Lack of dogged determination to go for goals. But, in spite of this, Mod. played fair precision hockey to be ousted from the premier position by only one point.

### B Team

A lack of fundamental skills prevented the B team from developing into a 'winner' combination. Mid-field tactics often got out of hand and many a time it was 'hit and hope'. However, the team's consistency at practices was very commendable, and with hard training in basic stick-work early next season, they should have the makings of a fairly solid A.



### GIRLS' HOCKEY

K. Taylor, P. O'Farrell, J. Tollemache, P. Wells, A. Parthezius, J. Chessell (Captain), B. Collins, Mrs. F. Lorimer (Sports Mistress), J. Glewis, D. Graham, L. Drabble.

## INTER-SCHOOL RESULTS

*A Team*

May 25: Kent Street defeated Mod., 3-0.

June 1: Stirling defeated Mod., 2-0.

June 15: Mod. defeated Curtin, 3-2.

June 29: Mod. defeated Kent Street, 3-1.

July 6: Mod. defeated Stirling, 2-0.

July 20: Mod. defeated Curtin, 3-2.

July 27: Mod. defeated Mt. Lawley, 8-2.

*Final Scores*

Stirling, 13; Mod., 12; Kent Street, 9; John Curtin, 6.

## UNOFFICIAL CRITICISM OF GIRLS' HOCKEY TEAM

**DIANNE GRAHAM**—A natty goalie, always on top of the ball—usually sitting on it.

**JOAN TOLLEMACHE**—A peculiarly powerful hit—would do well as a road sweeper.

**PENNY WELLS**—A full back—I'll say!—quite a good player when upright.

**LORRAINE GREEN**—Slow off 'Mark' last year but lately has overcome tendency to roam.

**PEGGY O'PARREL**—Has great potentialities—as a golfer.

**KERRY LAILOR**—Left inner—brilliant corner play shown by fact all goals from corners scored by right inner—combined well with Penny and Alma in subsidiary plots.

**JUNE GLEWIS**—A nippy little player whose slight form and speed enabled her to be the spearhead of attack.

**ALMA PARTHESIUS**—A 3-legged player—nevertheless is devoted to the cause and has sacrificed teeth—patch over one eye would heighten effect.

**JEN CHESSELL**—An excellent captain who never forgot to cheer the umpire—sportingly helped to carry her crippled opponent off after each match.

**BARB COLLINS**—Has yet to acquire knack of tripping up opponents in cricket pitch.

**LYN DRABBLE**—It is hard to understand why this player was included in team stick work is atrocious—deserves congratulations on inclusion in State Schoolgirls' Team which was however beaten soundly by some unknown team of country bumpkins.

Twinkle Toes, V3.

## RUGBY NOTES

This year, Modern School fielded two teams on Wednesday afternoons, and two and a half teams on Saturday mornings.



## RUGBY

Back Row: G. Newman-Martin, P. Shaw, I. Alexander, R. Williams, J. Galatis, K. McAllister, P. Kirkham, C. Temby.  
Front Row: R. Palmer, L. Mansfield, P. Harvey (Captain), Mr. White, R. Bower (Vict-Capt.), W. Ryder, T. Holton.

*First Division*

For most of the season, this team suffered under a non-playing captain. Its success was due to the great coaching of Mr. Bruce Burrows, the virility of the young players, the high team spirit and the fact that spectators sometimes barracked for them. The team reached the finals, but was beaten out of the premiership. These games will be long remembered, because the Union actually supplied umpires.

*Second Division*

Able captained by Roy Mollett, this team unfortunately died out towards the end of the year. Remember, it's the game that counts, not winning. I think this team can look forward to a more fruitful season next year.

*Third Division*

Mr. Ingle turned a large number of new recruits into a hard hitting team, by fostering keenness and showing terrific enthusiasm himself. It is

good to see so many young players coming into this great game. Although the team suffered many early losses, they ended the season on a victorious note.

Two State Schoolboy sides were chosen this year—one an open side and the other an under seventeen side. Those players to receive State pockets were P. Harvey (Capt.), R. Bower, I. Alexander, J. Galatis, P. Kirkham, C. Temby and K. McAllister. Two games were played against a combined Sydney Schoolboy side, and the experience gained was invaluable. Next year, a W.A. side will tour the Eastern States—this is a trip worth aiming for.

Thanks from the whole team to L. Kirkham for 'throwing' the annual party! All the best for next year!

P.J.H.

### P.M.S. SOCCER



#### SOCCER

Back Row (left to right): R. Stoelwinder, K. Dorn (Vice-Capt.), Mr. S. Slusarczyk (Coach), D. Hewitt, R. Hensell, J. Pearce.

Front Row: G. Ross, G. Michailovs, G. Mendelsohn, B. Roberman, D. George, D. Hoffman.

Absent: G. Krasnostein (Captain).

#### A Team

Although commencing the season by defeating a weak Kent Street team, we were unlucky not to win the competition. Mod. came a close second to the powerful Curtin team.

A better team was fielded this year than previous years, but there is still room for improvement. More enthusiasm and training would help win the competition in the future.

The final scores for the season show just how close the competition was.

Mod. defeated Kent Street, 4-1.

Mod. drew with Stirling, 2-2.

Mod. lost to Curtin, 3-2.

Mod. defeated Kent Street, 5-0.

Mod. defeated Stirling, 4-1.

Mod. lost to Curtin, 4-3.

#### B Team

This year's B team was not as successful as the A team but more success is expected next year.

Special thanks must be given to Mr. Slusarczyk for looking after the team throughout the year.

### BASEBALL

For a sport just struggling to be put on the school map, Baseball this year was fortunate to have the periodical advice of State player, Don Calnan, and the enthusiastic captaincy of Graham Hillier. The A team got away to a good start by an honourable loss to the redoubtable Kent Street team, but grew careless later in playing weaker teams. By the end of the season the A team had won 1 and lost 5, and the B team had won 2 and lost 4.

#### CRITIQUE OF "A" TEAM

**GRAEME HILLIER** (Capt.): Enthusiastic, reliable and a tactician.

**JIM ABELIOTIS**: A trier with improving style and a safe bat.

**GRAEME BLACKMAN**: A useful fielder with occasional lapses of accuracy.

**DES JAUNCEY**: Inclined to sleep in-field but a strong batter.

**RON CHAMBERS**: A hard worker in the out-field.

**JOHN McMATH**: Earned his place after the start of the season by good throwing and base work.

**WAYNE COPELY**: Unsteady at practice and sometimes in pitching, but accurate under pressure.

**JOHN LEWIS**: Excellent first baseman, until he left half-way through the season.



### BASEBALL

Back Row: A. Kaminskis, R. Chambers, K. Capel, J. McMath.  
Front Row: D. Jauncey, G. Hillier (Captain), Mr. B. V. Hill, K. Malcolm, W. Copely.

### BASKETBALL

This season has been an excellent one for the "A" team but unfortunately the "B" team did not reach the same high standard. The "A" team's greatest achievement came in their defeat of Kent Street, to win the Inter-School Competition. Combination and a high team spirit aided the teams and mention must be made of the high attendances at training throughout the season. The "B" team was not lacking in potential, finishing third in the competition and they should do well next year.

### CRITICISM OF TEAM

B. LIMB (Goal Attack): Speedy player, difficult to defend. Shows excellent ball handling skill.

- M. DEVLIN: Combines well with Barb and possesses a determination which strengthens the circle play. Steady and accurate goal shooting.
- S. STOCK (Wing Attack, Captain): Played well but passing is sometimes erratic, although cross circle play is well combined with goal attacks.
- P. SACKVILLE (Centre): Fast, enthusiastic player who carried game through the centre third, although defending at times was lax.
- C. WALKER (Wing Defence): Very fast defensive player. Needs to steady her passing a little.
- L. STANICH (Defences): Good circle defence who at times lacks self-determination.
- J. HOWE: A player who has improved through the season. Is reliable and shows good co-ordination.
- C. AMMON: Replaced C. Walker who was injured. Reliable defence who shone in final match.



### BASKETBALL

Back Row: J. How, L. Stanich, C. Ammon, P. Sackville.  
Seated: M. Devlin, S. Stock (Captain), Miss B. Hough (Coach), B. Limb, C. Walker.

## SOFTBALL

## RESULTS

- "A" Team  
 February 17: P.M.S. lost to John Curtin.  
 March 2: P.M.S. defeated Mt. Lawley.  
 March 9: P.M.S. defeated Governor Stirling.  
 March 16: P.M.S. lost to Kent Street.
- "B" Team  
 February 17: P.M.S. defeated John Curtin.  
 March 2: P.M.S. defeated Mt. Lawley.  
 March 9: P.M.S. defeated Governor Stirling.  
 March 16: P.M.S. defeated Kent Street.

This year's "A" team lacked the strong fielding ability of last year's premiership team, and that was their weakness. The pitcher lacked variation in her technique and thus many of the opposition were allowed to reach first base. The battery was strong and directed but did not compensate for the unsure fielding.

"B" team was a good little team with all-round ability which gave them an unbeaten record.



## SOFTBALL

P. Wells, B. Limb, B. Van Praag, P. O'Farrell, D. Pratt,  
 J. Payne, M. Adams, Mrs. F. Lorimer (Sports Mistress), J. Chessell (Captain),  
 C. Walker.

## FIRST AND SECOND YEAR GIRLS' SPORT

There have been Association Basketball representatives from Modern School for the first time this year. Though the three teams were not over-successful, due largely to faulty grading, the girls enjoyed playing during the season. Congratulations to A. Bryant (Team I), S. Stephen and S. Johnson (Team II) and R. Budge for securing "Fairest and Best" in their respective teams. To round off the season the basketballers had a buffet tea in the new school building, at which trophies were presented to the above by Miss Lukin.

This year a Saturday morning Junior Association for Hockey was formed, in which Modern School First Year team drew for fourth place, but was displaced from the finals on goal percentages for the season. Thanks are extended to Mrs. Lorimer who coached the team from the beginning. This type of competition should prove a great boost to hockey throughout the schools, and it is hoped that next year a Second Year Competition will be arranged also.

The Softball Association has also made a fine move in starting a Saturday morning competition for schools. This has been divided into a First Year, Second Year and Third, Fourth and Fifth Year competition, and at present Modern is doing quite well though practice will improve the teams considerably.

Finally, in summing up Lower School sport, congratulations to you all on the enthusiasm with which you have met the Swimming and Athletics Carnivals, and on the keen spirit displayed in general sport and physical education periods.

Keep up the good work!

## "THE RACE OF LIFE"

The tired runner strained his limbs  
 As long the track he strode.  
 His feet were sore from the well trod road,  
 His strength was now but dim.  
 But then he saw the waiting man,  
 His hand outstretched, prepared,  
 And his sore limbs no more despaired  
 But onward to him ran.  
 And with triumphant joy he cried,  
 "The race I've run, it now is thine,  
 Rest and peace at last are mine."  
 And with his final step he reached the other's side.

B.K.A., II.

## HARRY'S HEADACHE

Harry carried a set of books in a case, equal in weight to one of the books, and each book weighed eight ounces, and Harry weighed as many stone as Harry's brother was years old, and the age of Harry and Harry's brother was together 25 years, and Harry's brother is half as old as Harry will be when Harry's brother is half as old again as Harry was when Harry's brother was five times as old as he was when Harry was six times as old as Harry's brother.

And the weight of the case of books and the weight of Harry's brother exceeds half the weight of Harry by five times the weight of the case of books.

And the weight of Harry's brother is as many pounds as the product of one and one-fifth the age of Harry and three-fifths the age of Harry's brother when both ages are expressed in years.

How many books are there?

*Cosh.*

## THE MEMOIRS OF NORTH COTTESLOE

In the days of long ago  
 When the streets were paved with gold  
 When princess's rode in carriages  
 And little boys did what they're told.  
 When grandma wore her skirts  
 And skirts they were indeed,  
 When grandma wore her skirts  
 Two feet below her knees.  
 In the days of long ago  
 When ladies were demure and prim  
 And grandpa wore his collars  
 Way up around his chin  
 Men and women wore their bathers  
 When hot with ne'er a wrinkle,  
 Men and women wore their bathers  
 Two feet above the ankle.  
 Today we're getting bolder  
 Or better 'customed to the cold  
 Instead of wearing neck to knees  
 And even that was bold.  
 We are getting on in somethings  
 That were made within a tube,  
 We are getting out in somethings  
 Grandma would call them crude.

*F.C.*



CORRIDOR

CHATTER

"We are just good friends"—Gary and friend.

Owed to a Rubbish Bin:  
*A rubbish bin  
 Is just a tin  
 With rubbish in.*

"There was a sound of revelry by night. Pres' Tea.

"If music be the food of love, play on."—Pat and Geoff.

"For foreign arms and aids they fondly sigh"—1960.

"Thus bending o'er the vessel's laving side"—To Rotto!

"I remember, I remember, the place where I was born."—The author's faculties were developed at an early age.

"'Twas brewing and the smiling coves of V1 tipped in the lab."—V1 in chem.

"... Sad relic of departed worth!  
 Immortal, though no more; though fallen, great!"  
 —Selective Modern School.

"Around the Rugged Rock the Ragged Rascal Ran."  
 —A pointless occupation!

"That youth's a rare courtier."—Cyril.

"And speaks in thunder through yon engine's roar."  
 —Metalwork teacher.

"No faith, I not stay a jot longer than 3:35."

"Thou art unseen but yet I hear thy shrill delight."

—Rod Mason at rehearsals.

"Delightful in grave greenery they rise."—Sphinxites on Sports Day.

"Earth has not any thing to show more fair."—Mod's Leaving results.

Geoff is (G)owen picking flowers—for a Prize.

From time immemorial  
In cliques professorial,  
Subjects Amorial  
Obscure those tutorial.

### LIFE'S CERTAINLY NEVER DULL IN 'T'

Besides the fact that V3 contains the cream of the school's intelligenzia, sportswomen and prefects, 'T' has the choice position for picking up the entertaining noises from around the oval.

We started the year on a strong note—that of a steam roller chugging up and down for a week. This was followed by the sweet music of hammers on corrugated iron during the demolition of the sheds by "domi". This, however, was a mere prelude to ripping up the balcony and the roof and having handsome apprentices climbing in through our windows. There was, of course, real music: the sweet strains of "Oh Johnny Oh" from the hall, unfortunately drowned by the clumping of VM hobeldehoys folk dancing.

Winter came, we lit the fire and were consequently snowed under by a cloud of white ash. Then too smoke rose mysteriously from the floor boards when the fire was lit in the library below, and drifted in through our windows from the master's room chimney.

Third Term came—our hard work preceding the Leaving was rarely disturbed—except for races being run beneath our windows and visits from pigeons. Our entertainment level had dropped sadly but last week it pepped up considerably for the grand finale. Firstly with a tractor it was necessary to dig a large ditch prior to filling it in again. A most diverting time followed with three drums, a machine gun, a yappy dog, a loud speaker and a bull roarer. This, however, was a mere trifle to the climax 600 young sportsmen lustily urging on their factions the next day.

All in all it is only our sweet temperament, our wit, our higher intelligence and the fact that we lost 30% of our hearing in first term with the steam roller that has enabled us to keep our place as top class.

J.C., V3.

### CHILDE HAROLD (?)

I have of late observed, that it seems to be the vogue 'mongst persons of a certain class to patronise the Muse of Horace and Virgil, and to pour in to paper passionate words of cynicism and world-weariness as only those of seventeen winters are capable. Modern techniques and patterns seem the most popular—shades of Eliot mayhap—though the spiritual style contains more of the metaphysical; and there again existentialism is palling. Subject matter is Romantic with perhaps a tinge of the Fate theme to improve the classical aspect and now and again the murk of misery lifts briefly from those clouded brows and a gentle lyric, inexpressibly pure, exquisitely chaste, yet tinged withal with that aesthetic shade of white-grey melancholy, results. Perhaps I sully my page with presumption, yet it would seem to me that Nineteenth Century youth were not alone in their susceptibility to the Byronic hero, for since its creator has been placed beneath our apathetic eyes some—even many—similar beings have trailed across the oval, a pageant of their bleeding hearts.

Someone came up to me the other day, papered and proud. A sucked pencil and a ragged piece of paper and another proud smile; so it was a poem and I had to read it and say what I thought of it. It went somehow perhaps like this:

*Soft, alone, vulnerable and cold,*

*Why stumbling must I drag, 'cross rain*

*Rank green; wet, grey and slimy.*

*Why drops the ice of my soul*

*Onto my heart?*

That's just a tiny bit of it, but it was all like that—terribly sad. I felt the author had been disappointed in love. But something I had to say, so I said: "How scintillating I find the eighth syllable on the second line. Its tone droops with schmezz. It causes the whole work to drizzle with blood—scented of course. Then I felt I'd gone too far so I said: "But the symphonic accent is appalling. You really should concentrate more on your relief aspect."

And the paper proud still and ever smiling left me by my locker and I was late and thence chastised.

*Anonymous 5M.*

## EDEN REVISITED

Strolling the other day in my subconscious I was shocked to find the place almost empty; all those wondrous spectres which were wont to haunt the night-time, induce nail-biting, produce fantasy, seduce concentration and inspire my most incoherent verbiage had departed or shrivelled where they lay, their vital spark extinguished by a wind without tinder. Relieved, then, I was, to discover the signal-box extant and my old comrade Siegfried standing on the porch staring around him disconsolately. Remember Siegfried, the post-prandial philosopher? Well, anyway, he hailed me joyfully and upbraided me for being away so long.

"Look around you," he said. "All the figments you used to conjure have faded away and crumbled with disuse. You ought to be ashamed of yourself, and you our only visitor, too!"

I was rather glad about that last bit. Hateful to think of strangers messing about with the old cortex. Very attached to it, I am.

"Well, I've been spending most of my time in the workshop. Lots to do, you know, and demand growing all the time. Major order due in four weeks and the overseers ranting sullenly at me for being lazy, selfish, irresponsible and all."

"Serves you right," said Siegfried from under his moustache. "I always told you to get your quota out on time, and since you didn't care, you've acquired a backlog. That business about selfishness is half-cocked though. Why, I remember you slaving for days to read Gertrude Stein sideways and translate the result into Russian for the benefit of a Mongolian fiddler-crab we had here. He's made a recording of the Berg by the way. The critics clawed it to pieces."

We mused in silence while, white capillaries, fibres and the rest flashed to, fro, and vice-versa. There were some new figures on the mindscape. I saw a skeleton, chattering to a worried looking man with bank-book and in the corner, a sylph-like creature with no face.

She didn't need one.

My eyes grew dim, not with the tears of melancholy but as though a curtain were closing. Even Siegfried grew hazy in outline while the three figures grew steadily brighter, a limelight filling the whole chamber. My subconscious, refuge of the mundane-driven, esoteric, radiant birds of paradise, had faded irrevocably. I called in agony to Siegfried as he dwindled and receded. "Siegfried, what is happening, call everyone back."

"Time has happened," I heard him cry.

And a shift bell rang, clarion from the workshop.

*Genesis V5.*

## "WHAT'S IN A NAME"

Once there was a man called Alistair J. Smith-Vernon. He was a big business man who made fourteen million pounds. He got sick of making the stuff and bought an island. He made sure it was uninhabited and then he took off his clothes and went around all alone like an anaemic Tarzan. All he had was a fishing line, and a box of matches, and a knife.

Once there was a worm called *plyanthos mythalogoreus*. It lived on an island. It had lived there for 680,241,000 years and was getting on, and was therefore not as quick as it used to be. A man came along and pulled him out of his worm-680,241,000-year-old hole and stuck him on a hook and went fishing.

Once there was a fish named Bill. He was about two inches long but very pretty to look at. He ate seaweed. He went swimming near an island, and seeing a tasty-looking, well matured worm, he ate it. However, as there was a hook under it, he was caught, by Alistair J. Smith-Vernon who had bought the island and had caught "*plyanthos mythalogoreus*". Mr. J. Smith-Vernon had caught nothing else and so he ate the fish called Bill: then he went back to civilisation where he died of an ulcer.

The island was called Worra-Worra Island.

## SCHOOL

Strange; and always so much larger than the knockeyd schoolboy;  
Who yet forgets in a moment the bigness of it all:  
The seminary of the mind  
Bequeaths a guilty ignorance for a life or more,  
And then absents itself without looking back.

*Gus.*

## PERTH

Morning siren, watch them go, fast slow  
Slow fast, the city's roused herself at last.  
Her men full flushed, too rushed to even know  
How much their city's changed; she's grown too fast,  
End of day, watch them go to join the flow,  
Clear the way, Perth's musty dusty days are past.  
After her pains and strains will she make the grade;  
Why of course—She's West Australian made.

*Anon.*

## TWO - ONE

Well here we are at the end of the year  
 With final exams too close, I fear.  
 The teachers all say, for us to hear:  
 "They'll surely be better the coming year."

For, mainly because we've been a bad class,  
 High marks at the end will surely be sparse.  
 Trying to rule us is really a farce,  
 When, who, but a few are trying to pass.

Next year they'll probably hold us at bay.  
 For truly, though I dread to say,  
 That wicked Junior will leave us their prey,  
 And a few of our numbers won't be able to stay.

Advice to II-1 of next year: "Appreciate your teachers—we didn't!"

*G.B., II-1.*

THE ELEMENTS OF THE DEATH OF AN  
AMERICIUM GANGSTER

My name's Francium, I'm a Copper. I'm on the trail of a Silicon who  
 escaped from jail with the help of a gun-slinger called Palladium.

He was charged with having stolen Germaniums from an old lady in  
 Californium.

We trailed him to an old Curium Shop in Chinatown. Just then I saw  
 him dive into a back-street shop.

"Cesium", I shouted.

"Don't worry," said my partner, "Nickel get him."

We decided to have a Radon the place, and brought in Rhenium-  
 forcements. However, he escaped out the back in a high-powered Mercury  
 (powered with Neptunium gasoline). We gave chase.

Some distance on, his car left the Rhodium, and he was badly injured.  
 He managed to crawl behind a Lanthanum tree, and began shooting.

"I Zinc you really Argon," I said to myself.

I Krypton all fours round behind him, overpowered him, and put my  
 Neon on his chest, to make sure he didn't get away. He was seriously in-  
 jured, however, and he died in my arms. His last words were: "Tellurium  
 I love her."

We decided to Barium in the police cemetery.

Once more the law had triumphed, proving yet again that "Chromium  
 does not pay."

*Gry, IV8.*

## FROM MR. JONES

Mr. Jones, whom many of us will remember with affection as the  
 Senior English Master in the school in 1958-59, has very thoughtfully writ-  
 ten a note from Old Sticklepath Hill, in Devon, where he is exchange lec-  
 turing, and, knowing that many of our students would be interested to hear  
 from him, I have chosen from his delightful letter a few extracts for publi-  
 cation in our magazine.

"Devon is one of the loveliest and least spoiled parts of England. It is  
 also one of the least peopled parts of the country—though this is, of course,  
 a relative term, as to an Australian it seems quite densely populated, about  
 as much so as, say, the hills suburbs in the Darling Ranges. The landscape,  
 as it appears today, is the result of centuries of work by man and nature,  
 forest alternating with rich cornfields and pastures separated by banks and  
 walls and overgrown at this time of the year with blackberry and hawthorn."

Mr. Jones continues to describe the historic and rustic charm of the  
 English country and remarks:

"The great northern towns remind the visitor that England is one of  
 the great industrial nations. Most of these cities are unattractive and grimy,  
 but full of vigour and liveliness and humour."

Later Mr. Jones tells of his visit to the Continent . . . "where the prob-  
 lem of where to go and what to see is staggering, as it's obvious that a life-  
 time isn't enough. Accordingly one must pick and choose. Of the cities I  
 have seen, Rome, Venice, Florence and Paris have been the most enjoy-  
 able."

Mr. Jones expects to be back amongst us late in Second Term and we  
 are looking forward to his return, hoping to benefit from shared experiences.

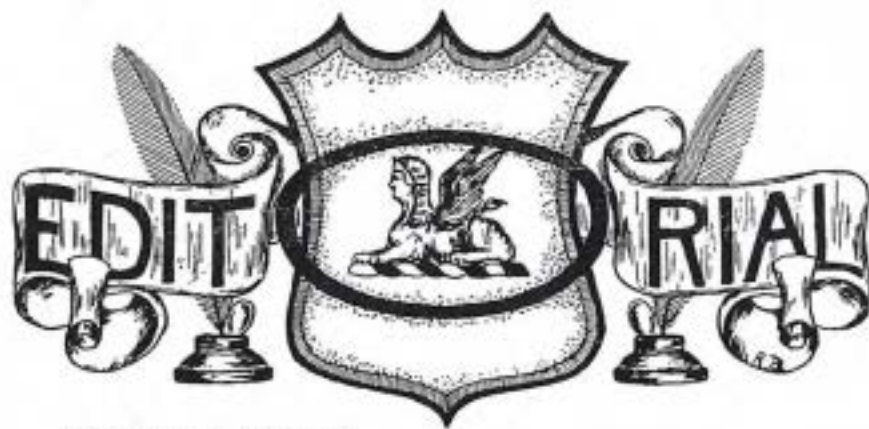
## MORNING

Instant hovering of a bird shrills  
 And splinters the tree-caught mist  
 That weaves and wifts  
     Beyond and far  
 The crinkled morning blue.  
 A mingling voice of throb and roaring hum  
     Pulses from the  
     Tight black  
     Thin whipt  
     Lines of Life  
 Again that flutter solitary dot  
 Tumble turves to fall  
 Crying as it scoops the whiteness  
 Shrouding the morning clarity.

*F.P., V10.*



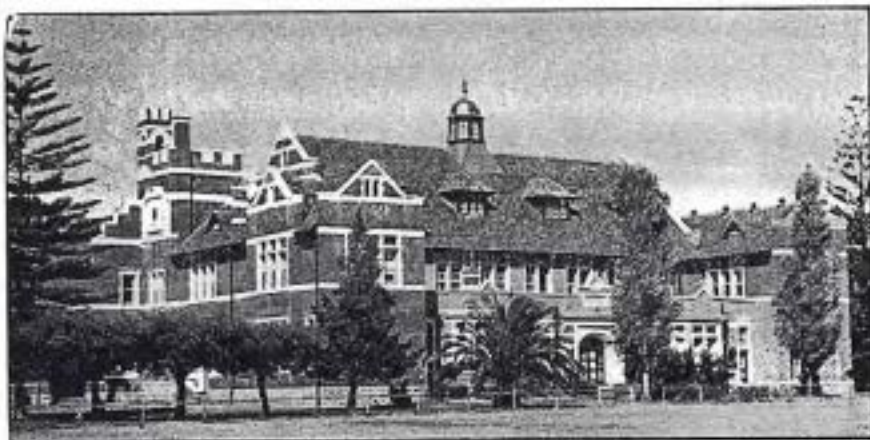
**PREFECTS**  
 Back Row: J. Bennett, E. Lazarus, R. Bower, F. Pittman.  
 Middle Row: P. Wrightson, P. Colombers, T. Cole, D. Feldman, F. Merralls, J. Metherington.  
 Front Row: E. Sanderson, H. Olds, F. Harvey (School Captain), Mr. N. Sampson (Principal), J. Chessell (Senior Girl), J. How, V. Brodie.



Once there was a school.  
 It still is.  
 Many fine sports and scholars went there.  
 They still do. (Take a look at your 1960 Prefects).  
 Each year this school puts out a magazine.  
 This is the 1960 magazine.  
 It is called the "Sphinx".  
 It is called the "Sphinx" after our school emblem.  
 It has always been called the "Sphinx".  
 We do not propose to change the name this year.  
 Nor do any other prefects of the future intend to change its name.  
 Because the Sphinx is timeless.  
 It stands in the desert and gets older.  
 And more chipped.  
 And a fraction smaller.  
 And dustier.  
 But it is still there.  
 And it will be for a long, long time.  
 And it is going to become more widely known.  
 It will have the dust brushed off.  
 And the chips filled in with plastic wood, or brick, or something.  
 This is your "Sphinx".  
 It is our "Sphinx".  
 This is your School.  
 It is our School.  
 And it will be for a long, long time.

Your Editors.

*Elizabeth Sanderson,  
 Jack Bennett.*



## SCHOOL NOTES

The building changes which commenced more than two years ago are still proceeding with attendant difficulties for the School. The Library is now in the former Biology Department, and the former Home Science Centres and the Master's Room have become new classrooms. Room D has been converted into a Music Room and the old girls' cloakroom reduced in size. For some months the gymnasium and change room have been unavailable whilst undergoing conversion to additional manual centres. A new gymnasium is under construction. The grounds, too, are undergoing changes so that they are disordered now to become ordered later.

This year, two former Deputy Headmasters died—Mr. Charles Sharp, who held the position from 1913 to 1940, and his successor, Mr. William Miller, who retired in 1947. Both men were outstanding teachers of literature, although their methods differed; and in this and many other ways, each made a great contribution to the School. They were of different temperaments. Mr. Sharp had always a certain gaelic gaiety; Mr. Miller an Englishman's reserve but each applied all his strengths to the same purpose; and ensured for himself a place in the affectionate memory of the colleagues and students of his time. Deep sympathy is extended to the bereaved.

Following the March-out Parade of the Cadets, Captain McDonald received the following note from Major Callander, M.B.E., the Officer Commanding the 5th Cadet Brigade.

"May I congratulate you and your unit on a first class show on the occasion of your March-out Parade.

"The standard of the parade was excellent and I know Brig. Davis was most impressed especially with your Advance in Review Order.

"Please pass my congratulations on to C.U.O. Harvey for the magnificent way in which he handled the parade and to all your Cadets who contributed so much to make the parade a success.

"I would like to take this opportunity of recording my appreciation for the work and time you give the Cadet Movement, I am sure you will agree that the result is well worth while.

"Again my congratulations on a first class show."

A contract has been let for the installation of a Public Address System, which, when installed, should do much to lessen present difficulties in making school announcements.

## A.S.C.M. Notes

Our activities started early in First Term with an introductory meeting, when groups were formed for the study circles which were to follow. The latter are held every Thursday lunch-time. The study booklets "In Order to Live" and "Abundant Life" have formed the basis of our programme.

Throughout the year, various interschool activities were held, including meetings at M.L.C. and Scotch College. At an enjoyable and profitable week-end camp after Second Term exams, we came to know many A.S.C.M.-ers from other metropolitan and country High Schools. The schools' service was held in Trinity Church.

We express our thanks to the School's Chairman, Mr. Collins, for his advice and assistance, and to the study leaders, Miss Murphy, Miss Rance, Ross Harold and Tony Michelle, for the time they have given to prepare the studies. Especially we are grateful to our School Patron, Miss Murphy, whose assistance enabled us to start early, and whose organisation of the study groups has proved profitable.

All next year's Fours and Fives are cordially invited along to our meetings. The outgoing Fives wish all A.S.C.M. that for them next year will be as informative as this has proved to be for us.

*E.J.S.*

## I.S.C.F. NOTES

This has been a great year for I.S.C.F. at Mod. Meeting attendances have ranged from fifty to a hundred and the spiritual tone of the meetings has been most thrilling. Daily prayer meetings before school, which pro-

vide closer fellowship in study of the Bible and prayer, have been of great benefit to all attending.

In First Term the C.S.S.M. series of topics was followed, providing a balanced programme. A study of the basic Doctrines of Christianity, held in Second Term, was valuable in extending our knowledge of the actual teaching of the Bible and the great matters of our Faith.

Highlights of Third Term have been a talk on evolution, visits by certain professional people who spoke on the theme of vocation, and a camp for Fourth Years at Waterman's Bay.

We would extend thanks to those members of the staff who have shared in the meetings, and to each member of the committee.

There is a place for you in I.S.C.F. If you have not yet attended one of the meetings, you are cordially invited to do so.

### Music Society Notes

This year's activities began with the usual practice of electing office-bearers: Patricia Wrightson, President; Geoffrey Michaels, Secretary; Lex Watson, Treasurer; Carol Ammon and Robert Wright, Committee members.

Unfortunately, owing to the greatly increased population of our noble school, it was impossible to present lunch-time concerts this year. These had become so integral a part of the society's activities that their absence was sorely felt, but few will deny that the production of "Patience" did much to counterbalance the loss.

With respect to this, our thanks must go to those staff members who worked so hard and so willingly to achieve the resultant success, as much as to those students who actually took part in the three performances. Mr. MacDonald, as usual, did a magnificent job training the singers and organising the stage; one cannot imagine a future production succeeding without his tireless efforts. Miss Casey's wide dramatic experience was put to valuable use instructing those on stage into the intricacies of acting. Miss Murphy and Mr. Watkins were responsible for the excellent sets and costumes, while Mr. Lindsay's efforts (his re-orchestration of the overture was a model of balance and clarity) were vastly appreciated.

The soloists, too, were a very skilful group. Bruce Williams and Joan Clarke as aesthetic poet and prosaic milkmaid respectively, sang and acted well. Archibald Grosvenor, the miraculously beautiful young man was given an hilarious performance by David Ellis, while the efforts of Marilyn Bosworth, Jan Achimovich, Valda Brodie and Alison Jones as the ladies Jane, Angela, Saphir and Ella, together with Frank Mills and Rod Mason as the

Colonel and Major respectively, were deliciously comic. The part of the Duke was assumed by Gary Gillard.

Full praise must go to the choruses, both male and female (are there so few boys in the school that we must have feminine dragoons?) for excellent singing, whilst the orchestra did a very competent job considering the minimal amount of time available for rehearsal. For this our thanks must go to Patricia Wrightson, the pianist, and to Sue Cullity and Glen Bridge, co-leaders, who gave unstintingly of their time and talents. Geoffrey Michaels vastly enjoyed his position as Musical Director and is unable to comment further, and for the excellent production we are indebted to Lex Watson.

Generally speaking, all derived the utmost enjoyment from the work involved and we hope that next year's performers will feel likewise about their opera.

In conclusion, we extend our best wishes to future members of this highly important society, and hope that they and their committee will experience all the joys of maintaining Modern School's cultural heritage.

G.M.

### TO NAPOLEON I

Lines written by one who feels that the military prowess of Napoleon be the thing best remembered of him.

Shelley has named thee a tyrant,  
Byron has called thee ill-minded;  
Perhaps they are right,  
But both have lost sight  
Of the might of thy military genius.

Shelley did pray for thy death,  
Byron thy fall did request:  
They slate thee by troth,  
But both do seem loathe  
To quoth praise of thy military genius.

Byron said peace would descend  
On the world, with news of thy end:  
Oh why does the bard  
Who hits thee so hard  
Not acknowledge thy military genius?

C.T.S., IV.



The Science Club, this year, got off to a flying start with the election of officers. Chris Carter, President; Wendy Mell, Secretary; Denis Hoffman, Treasurer; and a Committee consisting of Julie Morrison, Eleanor Turnbull, Bruce Gardner and Bruce Armstrong.

However, despite all good intentions, this was as far as things went for the first few months. But, with the aid of Mr. Slusarczyk, to whom we are very grateful, the wheels of learning began to turn, and many Second Term lunch hours were profitably spent watching B.P. and Education Dept. films. As well, we were visited by the Manager of D.H.A. who extended our lunch hour by a few minutes while telling us about chemicals in relation to foods.

Second Term was wound up successfully by a half-day visit to Kwinana, provided free by B.P. and attended by well over one hundred of our Fourth and Fifth Year science students.

Third Term seemed to lapse back into early First Term style, but as we go to press, things are shaping up towards a number of fine closing activities.

Generally, our meetings have been well attended, but were noticeable in their lack of female scientists. We hope, however, that next year both boys and girls will flock to the support of the new officers and show that scientific spirit still survives among the girls and is still healthy among the boys.

W.M.

## Debating Society Notes

The Debating Society this year has had a very full and enjoyable programme, due mainly to the enthusiasm and support of Mr. Malone.

The year's activities began with the election of officers, with Frank Mills as President, Jeanette McQueen, Secretary, and Barbara Giles, Treasurer (extent of her treasury 1/3). Through the lack of interest amongst the Fourth Years, we were unable to hold any lunch-time debates. However, this deficiency was soon overcome with a number of outside social debates.

As is usual the secondary schools Federation of Debating held an Inter-school Competition. Four debates against Kent St., M.L.C., St. Hilda's and Scotch resulted in one win. Nevertheless, apart from this result, everyone considered all was most successful.

Third Term began with a challenge, formerly cancelled, from Scotch College, and another from Christ Church held on the 21st October. This proved most interesting as the subject was "Women are emotionally insecure", debated by a team of Fourth Year girls. The result was a win for Modern School.

Thanks go to Mr. Malone, Miss Rance, the Fifth Years who helped us so much early in the year, all who took part in debates, the many supporters, who regularly gave their welcome encouragement, and the girls who prepared the plates of supper (in one case demolished by the opera cast). At this point mention must be made of the outstanding generosity of our Head Boy and Prefects in footing the bill for two debates. (But they certainly made sure of their money's worth).

Best wishes must go to the Junior School Debating Society and their many, many members and followers, who set an excellent example to those seniors who have failed to give their support.

J. McQ.

## Dramatic Society Notes

At the first meeting this year elections of office-bearers resulted as follows: President, Marilyn Bosworth; Secretary, Jan Achimovich; Treasurer, Gerald Hitchcock; and Committee Members, Jill Garnett, Basil Potts, Kelic Wauchope and Brian Hewitt.

At the end of First Term, a concert consisting of a play, "Villa for Sale", and several shorter items was given with considerable success. Many members also participated in the opera, "Patience".

A three-act play for the end of the year is being rehearsed by Fourth Years and preparations are also being made for plays by First and Second Years.

J.A.



#### CADETS

Back Row: C.U.O.s P. Merralls, W. Dower, P. Harvey, E. Lazarus, R. Bower, J. Modra.  
 Front Row: Mr. Sinden, Mr. McGow, Mr. Browne, Mr. MacDonald, Mr. Tredrea, Mr. Pearson, C.U.O. F. Pitman.

#### Cadet Notes

*The most successful year ever!*

In the second year of voluntary enrolment, the unit, led and supported by a large number of second year cadets, functioned smoothly. We were a little late in commencing our programme, but by May, when we went to Northam for the annual camp, we were right up to date in our drill.

The camp was very successful, with Mod. reigning supreme over all-comers (at least in pillow-fighting!).

It was disappointing to notice the fall in attendance after resumption of activities in Second Term, but on October 13th these boys reappeared in full strength to participate in the Marching Out Parade. With no feeling of bias, I must claim this parade to be the best ever.

The Platoon Shield was once again won by No. 4 Platoon, the Platoon which also produced the most improved cadet for the year, Cadet Sam Chiddel-berry.

I would like to extend my thanks to the C.U.O.s and N.C.O.s who helped run the unit smoothly this year, and finally, I would like to extend my congratulations to those who have been chosen for C.U.O.s and N.C.O.s next year.

Good luck!

*Sar-Major Sid.*



#### PREFECTS' PARS

Donner und Blitzen! Time once again for the flashbacks on the Pres' misendeavours. With the desirability that the Northam trip remain as a dark memory, only the back-at-school life of the Pres can be exposed.

Being a rare bunch, our Teas were no exception. Outshining all others was one historic Tea where there was actually some food left over—here one must break down by saying that our worthy benefactresses were not responsible—it was the boys' chance of revenge, with the best bought tea ever.

The success of the dances was only slightly jeopardised by the apparently sticky patch in the middle of the floor. Some vertical ladder climbing and the rafter-streamer throwing competition were just two forerunners to these excellent socials.

This year's Pars would not be complete without a mention of the dissolution of the beloved "hole". However, our retirement will be even more disastrous to the morale of the school—the greatest tragedy of the year. Never again will the boys be able to receive the beautiful blooming "Blumen", complete with angelic smiles, all for nothing. Never again, will the Friday afternoon bell ring a punctual four minutes early, and the misfortune and incapability of the boys prevent them from door duty. Worse still, the Pound will never boom with such efficiency as it did this year with some seven or more Pound Prefects naturally attracted to the Pound. How keen they were for joy and fun!

Unfortunately, all good things must come to an end. Although not one of the Pres to come will lead such a life of dignified otiosity in so complete a form as ours, we can only wish them half as much of everything that we had and, in all sincerity, express our regret in handing over our posts to them.

*F.P.*

### A.T.C. Notes

Although the number of cadets enrolling has decreased, the high standard of No. 6 Flight has been maintained.

The normal programme was made considerably more interesting by the inclusion of Rifle Shoots at Swanbourne and Bushmead and of two camps, both of which were well attended by Modern School cadets. Congratulations to all who passed C.U.O. and N.C.O. Schools, especially Corporal Kirkham who topped the Modern School contingent.

As cadets enrol mainly because of their interest in aeroplanes, the Link Trainer classes have been much appreciated. We were told that one cadet after a period of hectic manoeuvring was awarded Bulldozer Driver, 1st Class.

For the inspection by Flight-Lieutenant R. A. E. Taylor, the cadets, together with C.U.O.s and N.C.O.s performed drill of which they could be justifiably proud.

It is pleasing to note that a high percentage of No. 6 Flight has passed the preliminary examination and interview for the Flying Scholarship Awards.

In closing, we offer our thanks to Flight-Lieutenant Browne, Flight-Lieutenant Merralls, Flying Officer Johnson, Pilot Officer Tredrea, our new Flight Adjutant, Flight-Sergeant Retallack and Corporal Smith, through whose efforts the work has been carried on so successfully.

*C.U.O.s John and Peter.*

### THE INDUSTRIAL REVELATION

The hurgle blimp flinned through the sky,  
 With Captain Gasket snawed to fly,  
 Frighted with horrors, flumming noth kregle,  
 Port engine two slumm WAPP with eagle,  
 Florng and flaming with tumpo all gassing,  
 Spars-bumpo falling, and breaking to swassing.  
 Brave Captain Gasket pushed lever and bleeding  
 Ailerons, flaps, down gravity speeding.  
 Burning and spinning kachinning kachoun,  
 The hurgle blimp flew down, down, down.  
 Everything snapping and snapping the leashes.  
 The hurgle blimp slump BOSH to pieces.  
 Poor Captain Gasket, smashed and spread,  
 Lies sleeping, seeping, deeping dead.

*M. Phillips.*

## FACTION NOTES

### Faction Captains

BLUE—Lorraine Green and Philip Harvey.

GOLD—Wendy Frye and Ronald Dolphin.

RED—Joan Rapley and Cameron Blakemore.

SPHINX—June Kelly and David Steinberg.

### Sphinx Notes

The sporting performances of the large winged Egyptian creature have been unconventional in 1960. There is, of course, a sound reason for this. Having read "How to Win Friends and Influence People", the Sphinx blushing realised that, for nearly half a century, she has been soundly thrashing the hides off her highly coloured colleagues, namely, Red, Blue and Gold. Being eager to avoid friction, Sphinx was accordingly obliging at the two major sporting events of the year, and attempted to give the others a taste of glory.

Old habits die hard and the Swimming Carnival soon saw enthusiastic Sphinx well in the lead despite her New Year's resolution. Only by sheer skill and underhand contrivance was she able to graciously relinquish the lead to Blue, for a while.

The added incentive so gained led to a sterling performance by Blue at Sports Day, and with such strong competition, Sphinx had little difficulty in filling the most glorious placing of all. 'Nuff said!

Since she fulfilled social obligations at the above functions, Sphinx saw fit to turn in more characteristic results in less highlighted fields, which brought her final placing at this stage to second in boys' and girls' sports respectively, and first in the overall results.

To all Sphinx competitors, whose combined effort was so enthusiastic, congratulations, and to our rivals with their convincing performances, we say, "Thanks for the competition!"

*Wendy and Norgs.*

## Blue

The sky is blue. The sky is above everything else. Similarly, Blue faction is above all others. This superiority, nay, brilliance, is shown by the fact that Blue once again made a clean sweep of both the Swimming Carnival and Sports Day. Never before has the water been so churned to froth, and the cinders left so smouldering. It's a wonder that yellow, turquoise and pink keep trying to oust us from our glorious position at the top of the ladder.

This year, our new athletics uniform helped us to victory, and as usual, the colour chosen to distinguish our school in the Inters is blue. Need we say more?

The result of the athletics this year was a little less a foregone conclusion than in previous years, for it early became known that our greatest female athlete, Lorraine Green, would not be running. Hopes revived in the hearts of friendly rivals, soon to be dashed to the ground, for Lorraine's training methods and the excellent team spirit that prevailed, developed new athletes overnight. Congrats to Kay and Kay, also Dave and Al from our own faction! From the others, we extend our thanks to those people who paced our own members—Wendy Frye, Val Kerruish, Beth Clover, Pete Wearne and Glen Bennett in particular.

In parting, remember:

Why not try Blue faction?

You've got nothing to lose.

*J.R. and P.H.*

## Red

Red faction has done it again, and covered herself in glory for 1960!

Doubtless, one of the high spots of the year was the inter-faction athletic carnival. The massed crowd roared its approval, as the lithe, maidenly runners of our faction sprinted on to victory after victory! Nothing could hold us back, and at the end of the day, the spectators waxed wild with enthusiasm, as our points rocketed to carry us into third place!

Continuing in our superb athletic tradition, we once again secured third position at the Swimming Carnival.

Yet, ours was a moral victory!

All must heartily acclaim the stout efforts of our Red youngsters who participated in the junior cross country marathon run. Their plucky, stoic endurance was an example to all other competitors, and even though we

ran last, it was plainly yet another glorious moral victory for our courageous athletes.

Mention must also be made of certain nameless Red supporters who followed that King's Park run the hard way, pushing a non-operative Renault some miles.

Thus, all of us in the school with Red affiliations may proudly look back on 1960 as a year of joy and success, and remember it, not as a year of summit meetings or scholastic decadence, but rather as the year in which our faction showed everyone what we really could do!

*M. Phillips.*

## Gold

Gold is characterised by great malleability. Did you know that? If you did, you will know therefore that Gold can be beaten without a tendency to fracture. We still have that strength which enables us to be top faction on the shield, which fact can be discovered by a glance. We are supreme. So with such an aristocratic heritage behind us, can we do ought but rise to our proper place?

True, we showed a slight tendency to flounder in the Swimming Carnival, but the ignominy which was so unaccustomed caused us to make stern efforts on Sports Day under our noble leaders, Wendy and Ron. We were, however, pipped at the post by some obscure cerulean faction which turned almost cobalt with the effort. The presence of one or two other factions, which were decaying into rust and verdigris was reported but the view was obscured by our dust. One suspects that they are now achromatic with shock.

So if we missed out this year, it is not because we lacked the capacity but only the inclination. All we need is a little team spirit and we can walk away with the shield next year. How about it?

*S.L. and G.G.*

## THE BOHEMIAN

with a mind largely composed of corduroy  
he sits  
and savours the doubtful image  
of the artist  
as proclaimed by his beard and  
with bemused  
and vacant  
pleasure  
he gazes into the endless cup of thick tasteless coffee  
oblivious of the virgin white of his fingers.

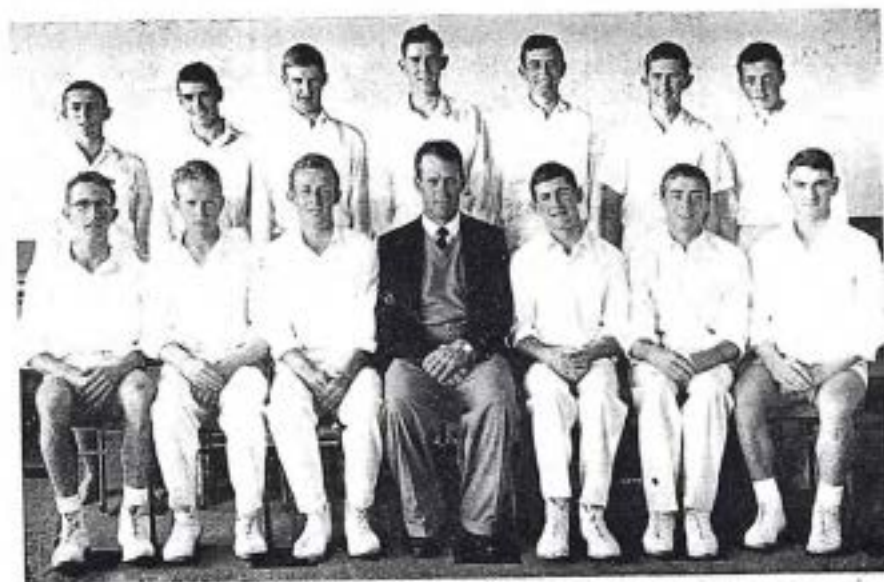
*F.P., V10.*



### CRICKET

Once again the First Eleven was undefeated this season, although the weather may have been kind to us in an abandoned match against Kent Street. Thanks are due to Mr. Strauss and Mr. Towers for their coaching and general assistance.

The Second Eleven had a successful season, losing only one match, and that by one run to John Curtin.



### CRICKET

Back Row: R. Elliott, R. Dolphin, B. Cresswell, W. Bowden, E. Lazarus, L. Wolfe, G. Marie.  
Front Row: R. Downie, I. Darragh, C. Blakemore (Capt.), Mr. Strauss, D. Steinberg (Vice-Capt.), G. Bennett, R. Brearley.

In the Under Sixteen competition, the No. 1 team finished on top, due mainly to good service from Steinberg and Blakemore, both of whom scored centuries, and Darragh. Assistance from Mr. Towers was appreciated.

Although the No. 2 team lost 4 matches and finished equal third in the competition, satisfaction was derived from a victory over the stronger and more experienced No. 1 side. Bevan, Bowden, Cresswell and Edgar were useful members of the team, all of whom appreciated the supervision and help of Mr. Calcutt.

Congratulations to M. McCarthy and B. Lardivicos on their selection to the State Schoolboys' side.

### TENNIS NOTES



### GIRLS' TENNIS

Standing: J. Craigie, J. Rapley (Capt.), V. Morriss.  
Seated: V. Brodie, Mrs. F. Lorimer (Sports Mistress).