BOGONG

VOL II DEC 1968

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BOGONG

THE MAGAZINE OF THE TUMUT HIGH SCHOOL

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STUDENT EDITOR: L. J. Hampstead

BUSINESS MANAGER: R. G. Writer

ART DIRECTOR: A. M. Milkovits

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S. Duncan, C. Cribb, M. Byrne,
R. Penrith, J. Pollard

TUMUT HIGH SCHOOL STAFF, 1968

Top Row (l. to r.): Mrs. R. L. Benson, Mrs. M. Thatcher, Mrs. B. T. Orr, Mr. L. H. Bonnor (Principal), Mr. M. W. Gray (Deputy Principal), Miss A. White, Miss D. L. Dodd, Miss M. A. Olsen.

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DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS: Mr. M. Norman, B.A., A.A.S.A., Acting Master; Mrs. S. A. Kenny; Mr. K. C. Veness, B.Comm., Dip.Ed.; Mr. F. W. Kitchen.

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SCHOOL CLERICAL ASSISTANTS: Mrs. E. C. Barlow, Mrs. M. Thatcher.

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SPORTSMASTER AND SPORTSMISTRESS: Mr. E. P. Sharpham, D.P.E., Mrs. R. G. Carriage.

SCHOOL CAPTAINS: Lynette Byrne, Stephen Potts.

VICE-CAPTAINS: Annette Shedden, Ivan Dehnert.

SCHOOL PREFECTS: Christine Bell, Caroline Cork, Leonie Hargreaves, Narelle Kingwill, Alison Morris, Janet Thatcher, Suzanne Tod, Christine Wilkinson, David Barlow, Kenneth Crampton, Keith Evershed, Graeme Ford, Mark Jones, Kerry Piper, Phillip Rosetta, David Smart, Peter Ward.

Principal's Message

Within recent weeks we have seen the completion and opening of the Blowering Dam, one of the final projects of the Snowy Scheme. This has placed a lake at our doorstep, which will make this already beautiful town and area even more lovely, and will provide sport and tourist activities which should make Tumut into an inland playground.

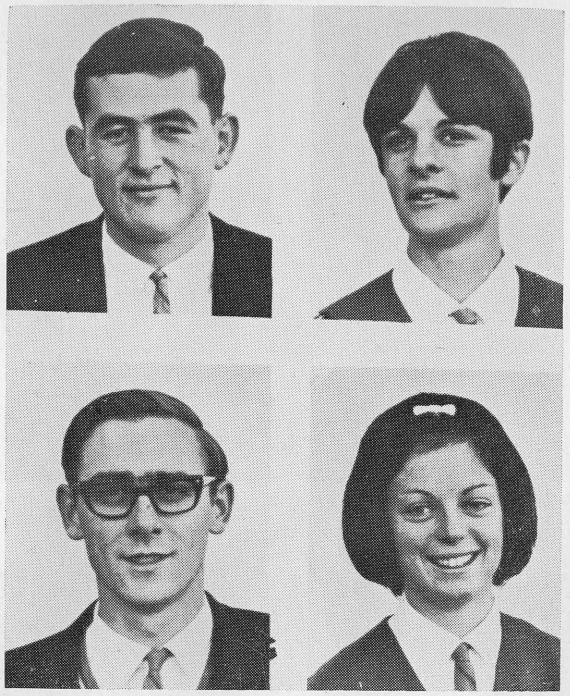
However, beauty and sport are incidental when one considers the potential of this dam in watering our perpetually thirsty land. A stable water supply will increase food production greatly for our own use, but, even more importantly, enable us to play an ever increasing part in feeding the emerging nations to our near north. Apart from the humanitarian aspect, our security rests on the creation of a well-fed, well-governed Asia, and the Blowering Dam can play its part in bringing about this desirable state of affairs.

Turning to local matters, I have been concerned because a number of students tend to lose their sense of values in their approach to aspects of school life by placing too great an emphasis on passing phases as sporting and leisure activities. These in their place are very important aspects of school life, but not at the expense of the main reason for being at school; viz., the preparation for a chosen vocation.

Finally, I would like to thank all who have contributed to the smooth running of the school during this my first year as Principal of Tumut High.

—L. H. BONNOR, Principal.

Captains' Message



Top: Ivan Dehnert and Annette Shedden (Vice-Captains). Bottom: Stephen Potts and Lyn Byrne (Captains).

As members of Sixth Form, we are about to end our careers as school students, through which we hope we have been able to render some service in contributing to the school tradition and spirit.

With the new Wyndham Scheme and the growth in population of our local community, the growth of the school has been remarkable in 1968. But associated with this have come increased problems and the need for improvements and we are gratified that construction is now in progress for more accommodation. We have no doubt that these new facilities will prove beneficial to the school in raising its educational standard and developing its status as one of the best in this region.

This year has also seen continued progress in all aspects of school life, including both sporting and academic fields, and as Captains we express our personal appreciation to our new Principal, Mr. Bonnor, and Mr. Gray. We are sure that the school will, in future years, maintain and develop its standing in the community under their leadership.

This year the Prefects have had the able assistance of Mr. Graham as Prefects' Master, who has represented us to the members of staff. To him we express our gratitude. Through the continued support of the Prefects, the Prefect system has now become an integral part of school activities and we thank them for the support they have given during the last year. We are certain that the oncoming Prefects will add to the school tradition and spirit and, we know that they, too, will receive the full support of the staff and pupils.

We hope that those who are members of the school will always be proud of the part they play and the experience they gain from their participation in school activities.

—LYNE BYRNE, STEPHEN POTTS.

Top Row (l. to r.): D. Barlow, A. Shedden, S. Potts, L. Byrne, I. Dehnert, J. Thatcher.

Second Top Row (l. to r.): K. Piper, L. Hargreaves, P. Rosetta, A. Morris, M. Jones, S. Tod.

Second Bottom Row (l. to r.): C. Cork, P. Ward, C. Bell, K. Crampton, C. Wilkinson, G. Ford.

Bottom Row (l. to r.): D. Smart, Mr. L. H. Bonnor, Mr. R. H. Graham, N. Kingwill.

SCHOLASTIC SUCCESSES

COMMONWEALTH SECONDARY SCHOLARSHIPS, 1967
Keith Evershed, Graeme Ford, Susan Kemp, Cheryl Trethewey, David Wallace

UNIVERSITY TEACHERS' COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS
Richard McPhee, Vincent McInerney

TEACHERS' COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS
Linda Bell, Carol Gulliford, Elizabeth Learmont, Kathryn Macadam, Margaret West (The following students were awarded Scholarships, but did not accept them: Catherine Fowler, Barbara Weeden, Rhonda Whiting, Patrick Magann.)

R.S.L. SCHOLARSHIP, 1968
Christine Bell

ROTARY SCHOLARSHIPS, 1968
Lynette Byrne, John Roddy

M. H. COLYER SCHOLARSHIP, 1968
Michael Nowlan

YASS DISTRICT SCHOLARSHIP PRIZE FUND
Michael Carey

SPEECH NIGHT AWARDS

FORM 1:—
Dux of Form: Michael Carey.
Second Place: Joyce Bradley.
Third Place: Ann Paton.
Continued Application Award: 1J: Colleen Barton.
Continued Application Award, 1K: David Wellham.
Continued Application Award. 1L: Ruth Morris.
Continued Application Award, 1M: Rex Eccleston.

FORM 2:—
Dux of Form 2: David Williams.
First Place in English: Barbara Eurell.
First Place in Agriculture: Keith Contessa.
First Place in Commerce: Janette Agnew.
First Place in French: Christine Bianchet.
First Place in Geography: Barbara Eurell.
First Place in History: Barbara Eurell.
First Place in Home Science: Yvonne Ching and Lorraine Wade.
First Place in Mathematics: David Williams.
First Place in Metalwork: John Wilkinson.
First Place in Music: Julie Gray.
First Place in Needlework: Jennifer Smith.
First Place in Science: Keith Contessa.
First Place in Social Studies: James Hogan.
First Place in Technical Drawing: David Cameron.
First Place in Woodwork: Geoffrey Gardner.

SPEECH NIGHT AWARDS

FORM 3:—

Dux of Form 3: Lynelda Hampstead.
The Stephen Everard Memorial Award, 1st place in Science: Lynelda Hampstead.
First Place in English: Coral Piper.
First Place in Agriculture: Michael Pollard.
First Place in Art: Sharyn Duncan.
First Place in Commerce: Michael Byrne.
First Place in French: Robin Lindley.
First Place in Geography: Robin Lindley.
First Place in History: Lynelda Hampstead.
First Place in Home Science: Pamela Halloran.
First Place in Mathematics: Lynelda Hampstead.
First Place in Metalwork: Colin Wilkinson.
First Place in Music: Judith Maybury.
First Place in Needlework: Judith Hargreaves.
First Place in Social Studies: Mark Anderson.
First Place in Technical Drawing: Robert Boekelaar.
First Place in Woodwork: Colin Wilkinson.

FORM 4:—

Dux of Form 4: Susan Kemp.
J. and M. Kell Prize, First Place in English: Keith Evershed.
C. J. Lewis Prize, First Place in Agriculture: Phillip Halloran.
K. L. Meyer Prize, First Place in Science: Susan Kemp.
First Place in Commerce: Alison Morris.
First Place in French: Diane Petersen.
First Place in Geography: Susan Kemp.
First Place in History: Susan Kemp.
First Place in Home Science: Alison Morris.
First Place in Metalwork: Robert Matchett.
First Place in Mathematics: Peter Green.
First Place in Needlework: Karen Hoad.
First Place in Technical Drawing: Robert Matchett.
First Place in Woodwork: John Barbour.

FORM 5:—

Dux of Form 5: Philip McDougall.
First Place in English: Leonie Hargreaves.
First Place in Agriculture: Kerry Piper.
First Place in Economics: Derek Walker.
First Place in French: Christine Wilkinson.
First Place in Geography: Philip McDougall.
First Place in Ancient History: Scherie McDonell.
First Place in Modern History: Leonie Hargreaves.
First Place in Mathematics: Philip McDougall.
First Place in Science: David Barlow.

FORM 6:—

Dux of Form 6: Richard McPhee.
R. R. Knox Prize, First Place in English: Catherine Fowler.
R.S.L. Prize, First Place in Modern History: Elizabeth Learmont.
J. H. Barlow Prize, First Place in Economics: Kerryne Stathis.
Trevor Gill Prize, First Place in Mathematics: Richard McPhee.
James Tod Prize, First Place in Science: Richard McPhee.
C.W.A. Prize, First Place in Textiles and Design: Rhonda Whiting.
First Place in Ancient History: Vincent McInerney.
First Place in French: Vincent McInerney.
First Place in Geography: David Watson.

SPEECH NIGHT AWARDS

SPECIAL AWARDS:—

Mary Elizabeth Gordon Award for Outstanding Merit: Stephen Potts and Margaret West.
Rotary Club Prize (Citizenship Senior School): Lyn Byrne.
Apex Club Prize (Citizenship, Junior School): Sue Tod.
Principal's Prize: Barbara Weeden.
The Troy Roche Literary Award: Catherine Fowler.
The Troy Roche Award for Senior Prose: Keith Evershed.
The Troy Roche Award for Senior Poetry: Phillip McDougall.
The Troy Roche Award for Junior Prose: Thomas Acland.
The Troy Roche Award for Junior Poetry, John Rodden.
Book Week Prizes: Sue Aspinall, Beth Moorhead, Susan Thompson.

SPORTS BLUES:—

Composite Blue: Wayne Jamieson.
Athletics: Susan Hill.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 1967

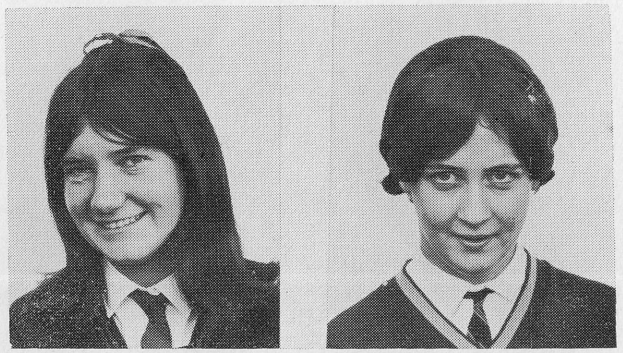
KEY: 1 English, 2 Mathematics, 3 Science, 4 Agriculture, 5 Modern History, 6 Ancient History, 7 Geography, 8 Economics, 9 French, 10 Art, 11 Industrial Arts, 12 Textiles and Design, 13 Home Science. 1 1st Level, 2F 2nd Level Full Course, 2S 2nd Level Short Course, 3 3rd Level.

BAKER, D. A.: 1 L3, 2 L3, 3 L3, 5 L2, 8 L3.
BEEGLING, R. W.: 1 L2, 2 L2S, 3 L3, 5 L2, 8 L2.
BELL, L. S.: 1 L2, 2 L3, 5 L3, 6 L2, 8 L2.
BYRNE, A. F.: 1 L3, 3 L3, 8 L2, 10 L2.
FOWLER, C. W.: 1 L1, 2 L3, 3 L2S, 5 L2, 9 L2.
GULLIFORD, C. A.: 1 L1, 2 L3, 5 L2, 6 L3, 8 L2.
HARTMANN, K.: 2 L3, 3 L2S, 5 L2, 8L3.
ISSELMANN, R.: 1 L2, 3 L3, 5 L3, 8 L3.
JACOBS, P. L.: 1 L3, 2 L3, 5 L2, 6 L3, 8L3.
JONES, W. S.: 2L3, 3L2S, 4 L2.
KORN, B. W.: 1 L3, 2 L3, 5 L2, 6 L2, 8 L3.
LEARMONT, E. M.: 1 L2, 2 L3, 5 L3, 6 L2, 8 L2.
MACADAM, K. G.: 1 L2, 3 L3, 5 L2, 7 L2, 10 L2.
MAGANN, P. C.: 1 L2, 3 L3, 5 L2, 6 L2, 8 L2.
McINERNEY, V. L.: 1 L3, 2 L3, 5 L3, 6 L2, 9 L2.
McPHEE, R. J.: 1 L2, 2 L2F, 3 L1, 8 L2.
MURRAY, E. B.: 1 L3, 2 L3, 5 L3, 6 L3.
SMITH, S. M.: 1 L3, 3 L3, 5 L3, 7 L3, 10 L2.
STATHIS, K. A.: 1 L2, 2 L3, 3 L3, 5 L2, 8 L2.
THATCHER, A. R.: 1 L3, 3 L3, 5 L2, 7 L3, 8 L3.
VICKERY, R. J.: 2 L3, 3 L2S, 7 L3, 8 L3, 11 L2.
WATSON, D. W.: 1 L2, 2 L3, 3 L3, 5 L2, 7 L1.
WEEDEN, B.: 1 L2, 2 L2S, 3 L2F, 5 L2, 9 L2.
WEST, M. E.: 1 L2, 2 L3, 3 L2S, 8 L2, 13 L3.
WHITING, R. J.: 1 L2, 2 L3, 3 L2S, 5 L2, 12 L2.
WHYTE, C. P,: 1 L2, 5 L2, 8 L2.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 1967

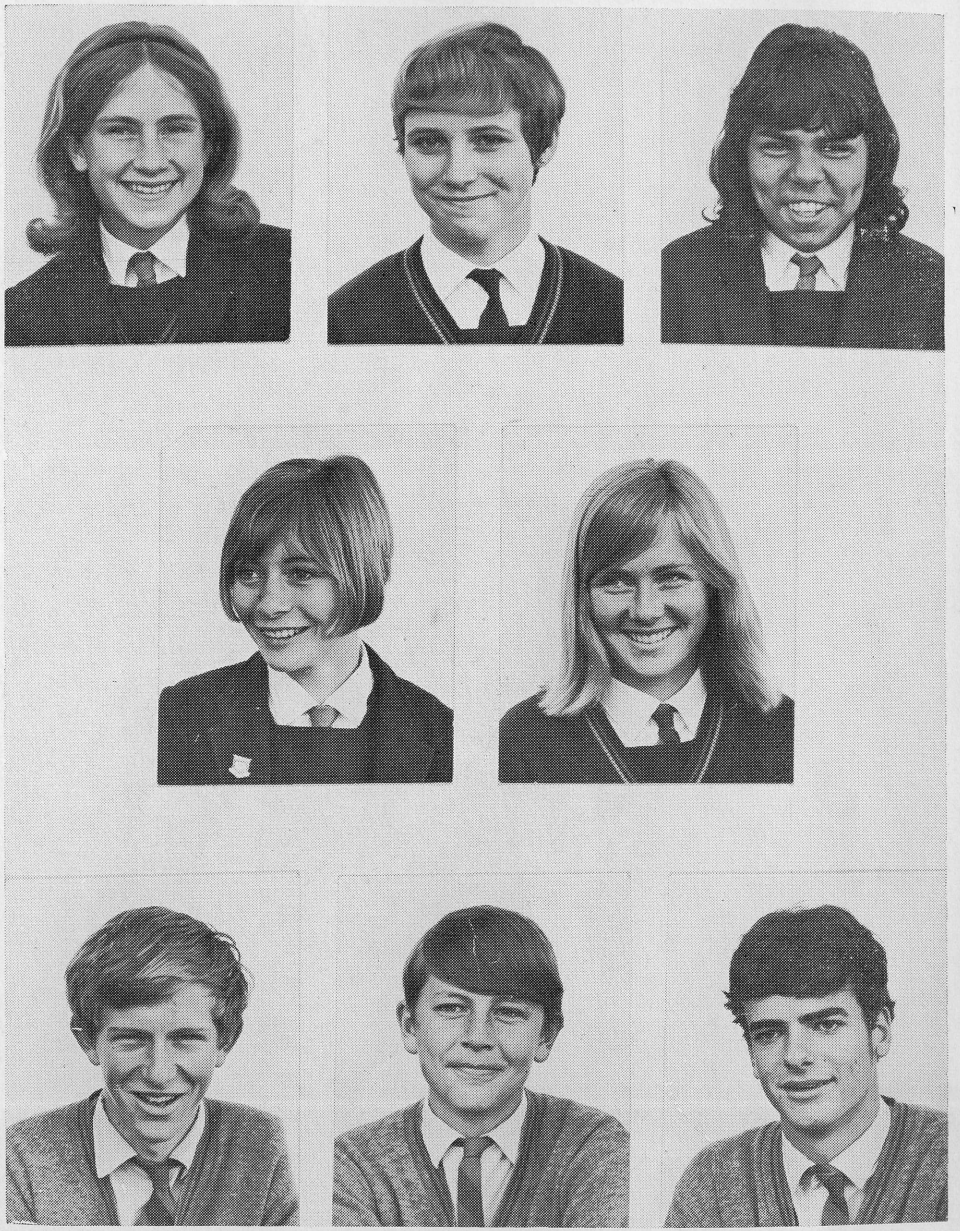
P. A. Alchin, J. W. Alston, C. A. Ballard, J. H. Barbour, B. R. Blundell, D. Broughton, T. J. Burbury, G. N. Burmeister, D. M. Byrne, M. M. Carter, N. I. Carter, S. L. Clee, G. M. Cork, I. Craig, K. R. Crampton, M. Crane, L. M. Cruise, R. S. Cruise, G. D. Cullen, M. J. Dick, C. A. Duncan, G. W. Dunkerton, G. E. Eurell, K. C. Evershed, G. L. Ford, M. I. Fowler, A. L. Free, B. M. Frost, S. M. Gollan, P. F. Green, R. A. Gulliford, M. J. Guymer, P. J. Halloran, A. Harris, P. G. Herron, P. J. Hetherington, F. E. Hickson, K. A. Hoad, W. Jamieson, J. L. Johnson, M. H. Jones, V. Kell, J. L. Kelly, S. L. Kemp, N. D. Kingwill, R. J. Knight, L. C. Korn, R. J. Matchett, G. R. Maybury, B. J. McDonald, A. P. McGoldrick, D. J. McGruer, G. R. McGufficke, J. H. McLeod, A. M. Morris, R. B. Myers, R. E. O'Keeffe, M. C. Orr, D. L. Patelzick, R. T. Pendergast, D. R. Petersen, C. C. Pfeiffer, S. H. Pfeiffer, H. M. Piper, K. C. Piper, N. J. Power, J. Quinn, J. H. Reid, J. T. Roddy, P. G. Rosetta, P. A. Sharp, C. A. Sturt, J. F. Thatcher, R. H. Thompson, S. L. Tod, C. M. Trethewey, I. A. Van Der Vliet, M. J. Van Der Vliet, D. J. Wallace, P. L. Ward, M. Watson, M. J. Webb.

MAGAZINE COMMMITTEE

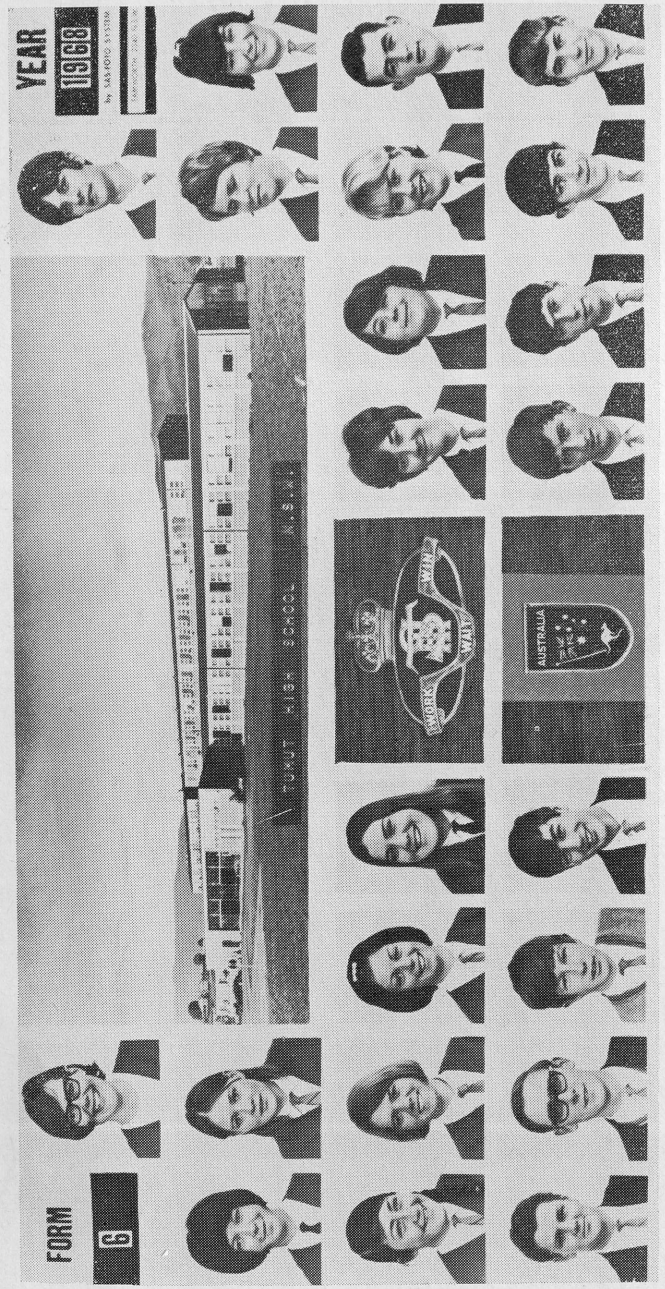


Ashlyn Farrelly, Alison Kell

MAGAZINE COMMMITTEE



Top Row (l. to r.): Pauline Bartell, Sharon Duncan, Ruth Penrith.
Middle Row (l. to r.): Christine Cribb, Lynelda Hampstead.
Bottom Row (l. to r.): John Pollard, Michael Byrne, Rod Boyd.



Top Row (l. to r.): C. Bell, A. Shedden.

Second Top Row (l. to r.): R. Murray, D. Ballard, C. Cork, D. McDonald.

Second Bottom Row (l. to r.): S. McDonell, M. Emery, L. Byrne, K. O'Keefe, C. Wilkinson, Leonie Hargreaves, Lorraine Hargreaves, I. Dehnert.

Bottom Row (l. to r.): K. Crampton, S. Potts, T. Erpic, D. Walker, T. Oddy, D. Barlow, N. Kell, S. Murray.

SIXTH FORM

Night before the Higher School Certificate: "Set forth the wine and dice and perish who thinks of tomorrow." . . . . . Virgil.

DAWNE: Oh; Cupid! Cupid! Cupid!

CHRISTINE: Have you no modesty? No maiden shame?

LYN: I have been worth the whistle.

CAROLINE: I understand not what you mean by this.

JENNY: Why, how now, dame? Whence grows this insolence?

MARGE: And practice rhetoric in your common talk.

LEONIE: When my dimensions are as well compact.

LORRAINE: Come, lay aside your stitchery, what are you sewing here?

DAWN: I frown upon him, yet he loves me still.

SCHERIE: Why? 'Tis good to be sad and say nothing.

GLENDA: Sir! I lack advancement.

ROBYN: Her affability and bashful modesty.

KERRY: Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful.

CHRIS: Thou art a lady.

ANNETTE: Her delicate cheek: it seemed she was a queen!

MARILYN: Does any here know me?

DAVID: I would you make use of your good wisdom.

KEN: Some villain has done me wrong!

IVAN: As if you were dismayed: be cheerful, sir!

BOB: Here comes the rogue!

TOM: A wretched, ragged man, o'ergrown with hair.

RALPH: Friends, Romans, Countrymen, lend me your ears.

ROSS: Yes, indeed thou would'st make a good fool.

GRAEME: By this light a most perfidious and drunken monster!

NEIL: Captain of our fairy band.

STEPHEN, M: What harmony is this? My good friends, hark.

TREVOR: Wherefore was I to this mockery born?

KERRY: Thou speakest most nobly.

STEPHEN, P: An affable and courteous gentleman.

DAVE: Nor tripped neither, you base football player!

DEREK: Whilst I can vent clamour from my throat!

BOB, ROSS AND DAVE: When shall we three meet again?

M. WHITE (Patron): He finds himself beholding to us all.

—PEGASUS 35th.

THE SCHOOL CHOIR

During the first term of school preparation for the performance of the opera, "Pirates of Penzance", dominated the activities of the choir.

The school choir repeated its outstanding achievement of last year by defeating the Blakehurst group in an interesting and closely fought competition during the inter-school visit, which took place in Sydney for the second time since its inception.

This year, for the first time, the choir participated in an Arts Council Concert. At this concert the choir sang songs in preparation for the Wagga Eisteddfod, held on October 16.

The activities of the choir for this year will be terminated with Speech Night. We regret the fact that many of our senior choir members will be leaving at the end of this year. However, a large number of junior choir members have been recruited, including quite a few Third Form boys.

—PAULINE BARTELL.

DEBATES AND PLAYS

Tumut High School completed a very successful year in debating in 1968, having defeated teams from Queanbeyan, Cootamundra and Blakehurst High Schools.

The debate against Cootamundra was arranged to give both teams practice for inter-school fixtures. It proved to be of value as Cootamundra went on to defeat Telopea Park and Tumut to defeat Blakehurst.

Ralph Gerdelan was the outstanding debater of the year. He has eliminated his mannerism of pacing the floor like a crazed lion to become a forceful and mature debater. Stephen Potts and Graeme Burmeister provided solid support as first and second speakers, while Judy McLeod, although appearing in a non-speaking capacity as fourth member, could always be relied upon to make useful contributions to pre-debate discussions.

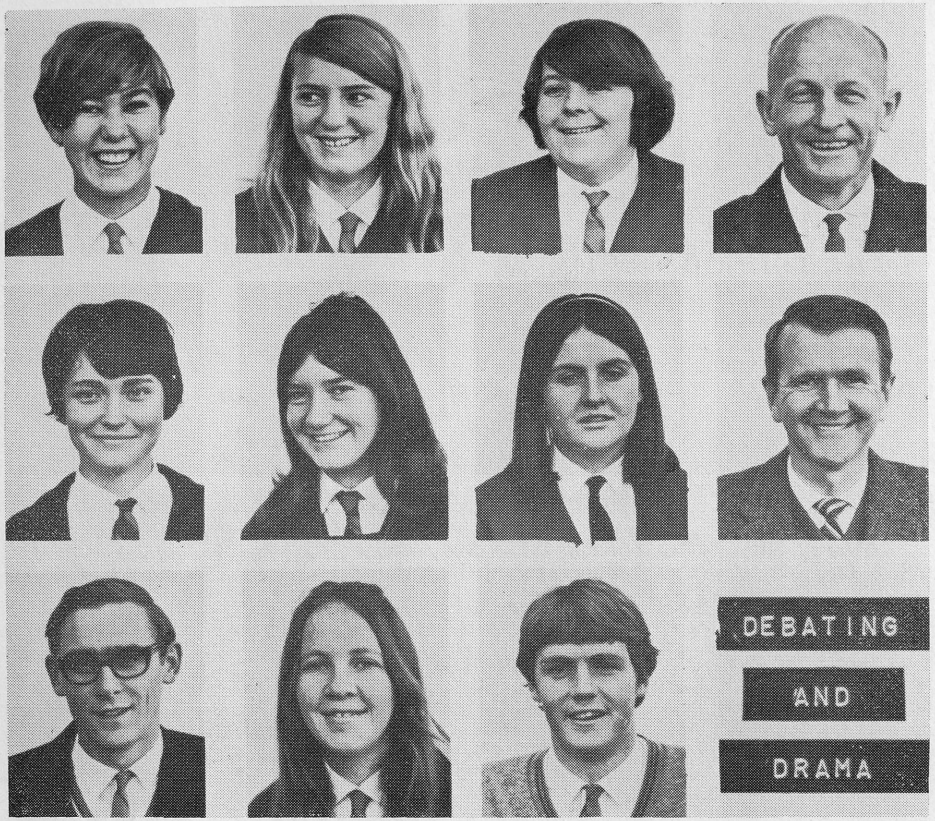
The inter-house debate competition in the first term resulted in a win for King House, with Phillip House coming second.

While the numbers of senior students involved in play practice prevented a clear-cut decision for a winning debate team in the senior forms, it is interesting to note that the formidable Second Form combination of Leonie Piper, Mark Watson and David Wellham fulfilled the promise they showed last year by winning this year's junior final, defeating representatives of First and Third Forms in the process.

This year's inter-house Play Nights produced plays which ranged from outstanding to considerably less than that. The two First Form plays were very well produced and performed, while King House took the honours by having its senior play, "Father and Son", and its junior play, "Diamond Cut Diamond", judged by Miss Judy Henkel, a member of the local theatrical society, the best plays in their respective sections.

This year's school play, "Candy Pink", was enthusiastically received by the audience at both inter-school visits, but failed to gain the adjudicator's decision in either. The producer and cast deserve commendation for their efforts. It was a difficult play and they acquitted themselves very well.

—R. GRAHAM.

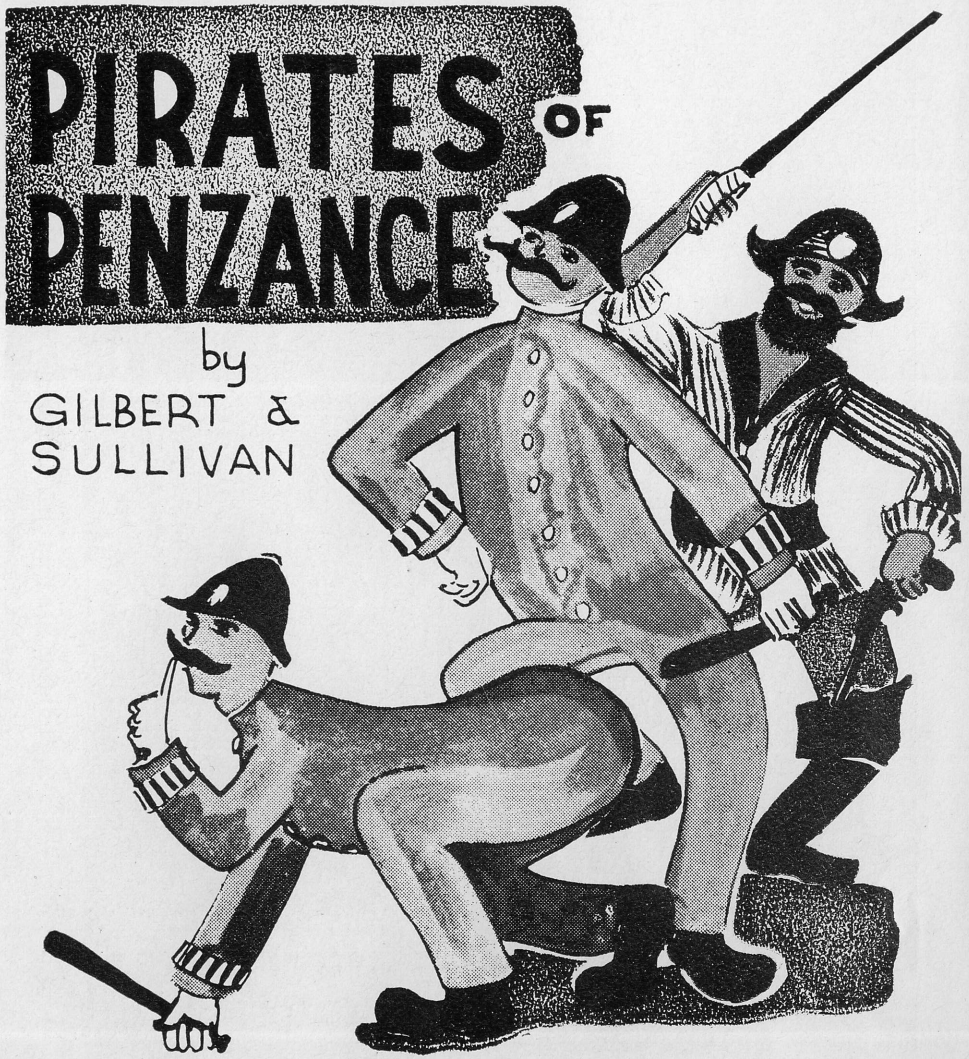


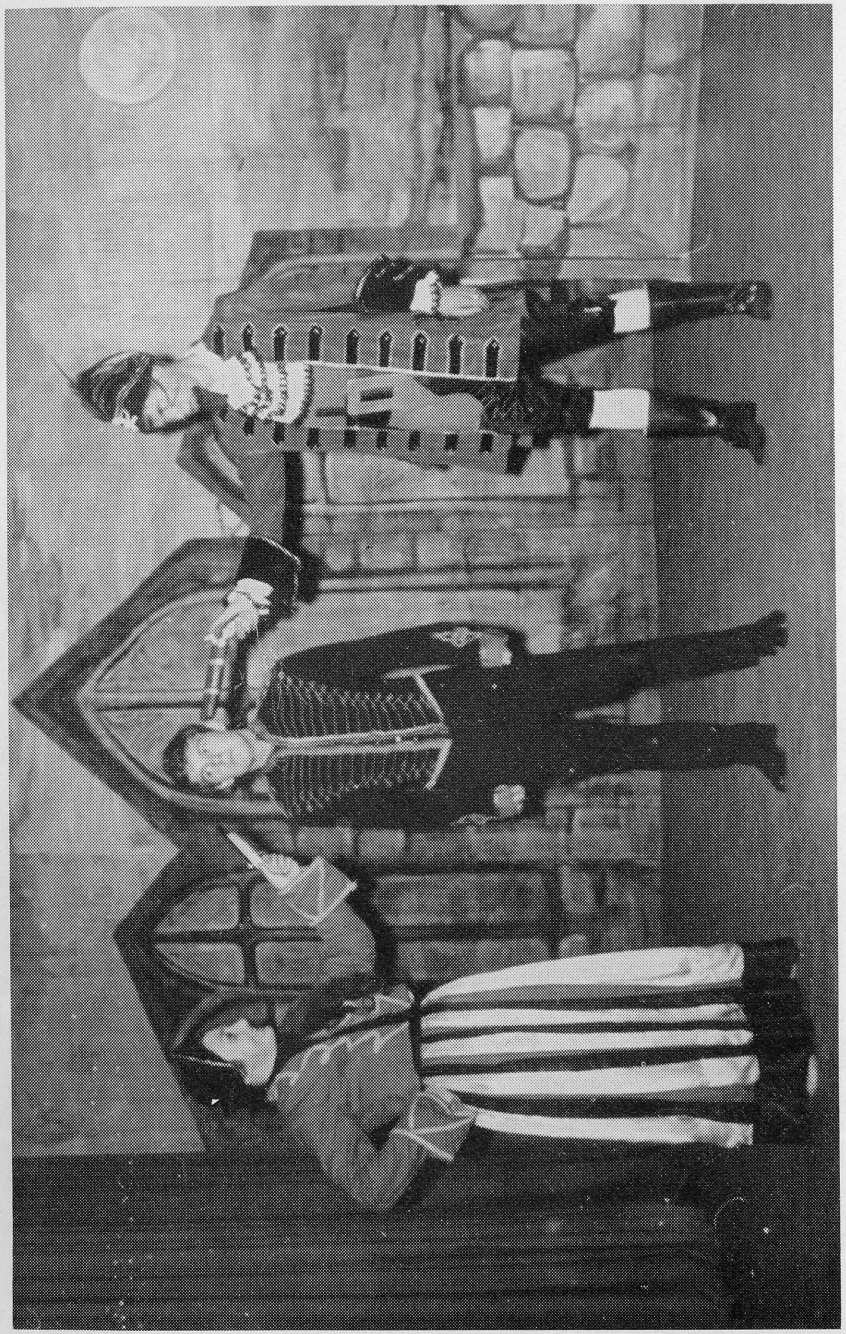
Top Row (l. to r.): S. Tod, M. Orr, L. Hargreaves, Mr. H. Wellham.

Middle Row (l. to r.): P. Halloran, A. Farrelly, M. Fowler, Mr. R. Graham.

Bottom Row (l. to r.): S. Potts, J. McLeod, G. Burmeister.

Absent from photo: M. Jamieson, R. Gerdelan.





S. McDonell, G. Ford and S. Murray

G. Ford and G. Cork

PIRATES OF PENZANCE

During June of this year the school presented four performances of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Pirates of Penzance". Matinee performances were given for the schools in Tumut and the surrounding district on Monday, June 17, and on Tuesday, June 18. Evening performances were given on Wednesday, June 19, and Friday, June 21.

Large and appreciative audiences climaxed the many weeks of rehearsal and helped make the performance a memorable experience for all concerned.

This year's cast was larger than ever, as it included fifty-nine reliable chorus members and also ten excellent soloists.

CAST

Soloists:—

MABEL ..... GAIL CORK and CHRISTINE MACKENZIE
RUTH ..... SCHERIE McDONELL and JACQUELINE REID
EDITH ..... MARGARET WEEDEN and PATRICIA THOMAS
KATE ..... PAULINE BARTELL
ISOBEL ..... ANNA VAN DER VLIET
MAJOR-GENERAL STANLEY ..... DAVID BARLOW
FREDERICK ..... GRAEME FORD
THE PIRATE KING ..... STEPHEN MURRAY
SAMUEL ..... MICHAEL CAREY
SERGEANT ..... STEPHEN POTTS and NEIL KELL

Chorus of General Stanley's Daughters:

Sopranos: Susan Aspinall, Louise Baker, Cheryl Ballard, Yvonne Ching, Jennifer Crampton, Sandra Docksey, Julie Gray, Judith Grimes, Judith Hoad, Iisbeth Ivory, Judith Lees, Susan Mackenzie, Ann Paton, Ann Stubbs, Ruth Vickery, Lesley Walker, Helen Wallace, Patricia Watson.

Altos: Dawn Ballard, Zeta Bennetts, Alison Brougham, Judith Brown, Gloria Blacka, Lynette Cruise, Jennifer Dowell, Wendy Gill, Leonie Hargreaves, Christine Hilly, Susan Kemp, Georgina Lubke, Glenda Murray, Judith Maybury, Barbara McLennan, Vicki Saunders, Dawn Vickery, Ingrid van der Vliet, Josie van der Vliet, Miriam Watson, Christine Wilkinson.

Chorus of Policemen:

Ivan Dehnert, Ramon Doon, Gary Ferguson-Smith, David Ivory, Charles Stokes, Colin Wilkinson.

Chorus of Pirates:

Andrew Acland, Thomas Acland, Joseph Barry, Sean Crowley, Gordon Dixon, Alan Giles, Richard Gray, Tony McAlister, Chris Miller, Derek Walker, John Watson, David Wallace.

Acknowledgements:

Decor, Miss M. Olsen and Miss A. Milkovits; Sets, Mr. P. Mills and Mr. I. Reid; Lighting, Mr. P. Mills; Make-Up, Mrs. A. Hoad, Miss A. White and helpers; Costume and Design, Mrs. A. Cameron and mothers; House Manager, Mr. M. Nettle; Properties, Richard Barlow, Bernard Blacka and Michael Preinberg; Stage Manager, Mr. E. Evans; Musical Direction, Mr. and Mrs. M. Gray.

Special thanks are given to Mr. and Mrs. Gray, without whom this production would have been impossible.

—PAULINE BARTELL.

THE QUEANBEYAN VISIT

RESULTS: Debate, Tumut defeated Queanbeyan 244—227; Drama, Queanbeyan defeated Tumut (no score given); Girls' Basketball, Queanbeyan defeated Tumut 27—19; Boys' Basketball, Tumut defeated Queanbeyan 36—33; Tennis, Tumut defeated Queanbeyan 78—76; Girls' five-a-side Basketball, Queanbeyan defeated Tumut 17—16; Boys' Golf, Tumut defeated Queanbeyan 4-nil; Hockey, Tumut defeated Queanbeyan 4—2; Softball, Tumut defeated Queanbeyan 12—8; Football, Queanbeyan defeated Tumut 16—13.

It was our turn to act as host to Queanbeyan this year and again weather conditions were poor. We hope that on their next visit conditions will be a lot better.

Tumut retained the cultural trophy on the Thursday night by winning the debate by a narrow margin. However, Queanbeyan repeated their win of last year in the drama section. King House presented the winning play in the senior house competition to add to the entertainment of the evening. Thursday night was a highly successful night, with the scores even at one-all.

We were unfortunate to have two members of our girls' basketball team away in Sydney, but the team chosen to play fought hard and were defeated narrowly by eight goals. The softball match provided rather a spectacle for the onlookers, with players slipping and sliding all over the field.

Our vastly improved boys' basketball team played inspired basketball to defeat the Queanbeyan team in a closely fought, exciting match.

The highlight of the sporting activities was undoubtedly the clash between the schools' football teams. Tumut, down 13—3 at half time, fought back valiantly to be defeated by the narrow margin of three points. The final score, Queanbeyan 16, Tumut 13.

The end of the day's competition showed Tumut to be the overall victor with 12 points to Queanbeyan's eight points. For the first time in eight years Tumut won the Cup.

The social on Friday night proved to be an outstanding success. The committee went to great trouble and expense to hire the Wagga group, "The Mystics", and from all reports this was greatly appreciated. As always, our senior boys made commendable efforts to ensnare visiting and local female beauties during the course of the evening, with mixed success.

—ALISON KELL.

THE BLAKEHURST VISIT

For the third time since its inception, Tumut failed to win the Cavanough Cup from Blakehurst High in the annual inter-school visit, which took place on July 18 and 19. Competition was of a very high standard as usual and, although the weather was inclement, the spirit of the competitors and spectators was not dampened. A report on each activity is given below:

Rugby League: The feature football game of the visit was won narrowly by Blakehurst 15—14, when they kicked a penalty goal seconds after the final hooter had sounded. Try scorers for Tumut were D. Barlow 3 and Joe Roddy, whilst D. Smart kicked a goal.

Girls' Softball: Although Blakehurst defeated Tumut 24—12 in the girls' softball, the scores do not reveal the closeness of the two teams' ability. Blakehurst are fortunate in having the State pitcher, who is a top-line batter in their side.

Mixed Squash: For the second successive year Blakehurst were successful in mixed squash, which was played at the Kogarah squash courts, classed as amongst the finest in Sydney. Blakehurst won three sets to nil.

Debating: Debating took place on the Thursday night, along with the Drama and Choral item. The topic for discussion was "Education is the key to man's success". Tumut won decisively by 239 points to 233. The Tumut team has an outstanding record and remains undefeated in two years.

Choral Item: The Choral Item was won by Tumut 90 points to 80. The Tumut team has had considerable experience this year and school performances, such as Gilbert and Sullivan's "Pirates of Penzance", had the team cherry ripe for the contest.

Drama: Blakehurst won the Drama contest by 82 points to 70. The Tumut play was "Candy Pink" by J. Coppard, whilst Blakehurst performed "The Two Executioners" by F. Arrabel. Both performances were of a high standard and were well produced.

Mixed Tennis: The tennis, which was keenly contested, was prematurely halted by rain. Although Blakehurst enjoyed a narrow one-set margin, it was felt the Tumut girls could have won their singles sets and led the team to victory.

Boys' Golf: After an extremely close contest, two matches-all, Tumut won on a count back by 14 holes to 8. The golf team has an unbeatable record in inter-school visits and this is no doubt due to the constant practice by the members.

Girls' Hockey: Good teamwork and sportsmanship enabled Tumut to win the hockey by two goals to one. The game was hard and fast and very exciting, especially in the second half with play moving up and down the field at a great rate.

Girls' Basketball: The Tumut basketball team was defeated by a superior team, containing two State representatives. The score was 40 points to 8. The score at half time was 15—7 in Blakehurst's favour.

Boys' Basketball: The boys' basketball, the last match, was the deciding one of the visit. A win to the highly-fancied Tumut team would have meant that the Cup would be held jointly by both teams. However, fate decided otherwise and Blakehurst won by 33 points to 23.

Chess: Chess was the non-competitive event of the visit and was won by Blakehurst by three matches to two.

Final Point Score: Blakehurst defeated Tumut by twelve points to eight to retain the Cavanough Cup.

—P. SHARPHAM.

CRICKET

Back Row (l. to. r.): Mr. H. Wellham, M. Nowlan, I. Craig, M. Pollard, J. Pollard, B. Dehnert, I. Eggleton, G. McGufficke.
Front Row (l. to r.): I. Dehnert, P. Ward, P. Rosetta, D. Barlow, J. Hillier, J. McRae.

On the whole it would be correct to say that the team had quite a successful season. Wins were recorded against Junee and Cootamundra, with a loss to Gundagai.

Against Gundagai, in the closest match of the year, Tumut were dismissed for 110, with David Barlow batting well for 45. The opposition fought through the Tumut attack, making 111, to score the narrowest of victories.

The Cootamundra match proved to be another closely fought game. Cootamundra were dismissed for 161, Peter Ward and Michael Nowlan taking the bowling honours. Thanks to a brilliant batting performance by Tumut's captain, Phillip Rosetta (106 not out), the school team managed to compile 169 to come out victors.

Against Junee, David Broughton batted well to score 44, with most of the team reaching double figures. Tumut declared with 8 for 159. Junee were bundled out for 75, the bowling honours going to David Broughton (3 for 8) and Ivan Dehnert (4 for 19).

This year the school is able to boast of a very competent junior team that will be the nucleus of a promising senior team in years to come. Players like David Wellham, Alan Davison, David Willey, Michael Stathis, Kevin Pendergast, James Power, John Grovenor and Gary Blacka should have no trouble making the senior team if they maintain their enthusiasm.

—JOHN POLLARD.

BOYS' BASKETBALL

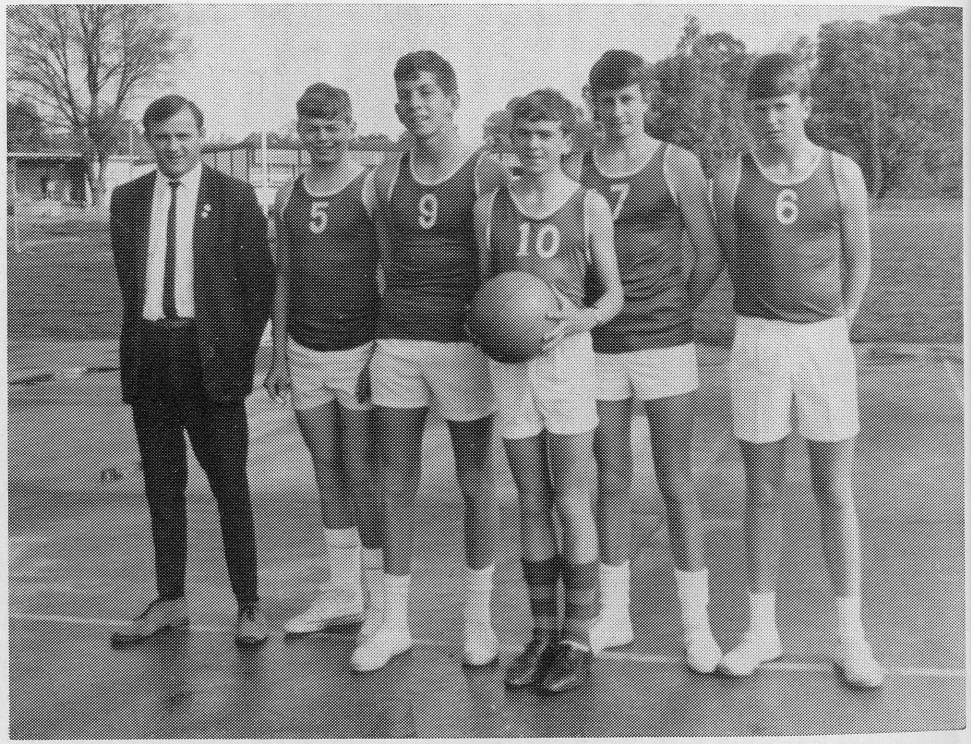
Even without any zone competition, this year's boys' basketball team proved to be a strong one. The strength has been built up by years of playing together as a team.

The first of the team's two matches this year was against Queanbeyan High at the school. Rallying to the barracking of the Tumut supporters, the school team had a good lead by half time. The deadly accuracy of John Hillier, the rebounding of Peter Ward and Rick Arentz and the guarding by John McRae, had the Queanbeyan team floundering. In the second half Tumut clung to its lead to come out victors 36—33. Tumut's victory was even more meritorious as Queanbeyan is regarded as one of the strongest schoolboy teams outside of Sydney.

The second match, played against Blakehurst, was somewhat of a disappointment. Tumut failed to settle into their smooth style of basketball and were defeated 36—26.

Four members of the team represented the Riverina at Port Hacking; they were John Hillier, John McRae, Rick Arentz and Peter Ward.

—ROD BOYD.



(L. to R.): Mr. I Reid, J. McRae, J. Hillier, R. McAlister, P. Ward, R. Arentz.

SOFTBALL

The A team had a very successful season, winning three matches out of four. The first game was against Gundagai in the Combined Schools Competition, Tumut came out the victors, winning 55—10. The next two matches were very closely contested. Against Cootamundra, Tumut won 11—8 and, during the Queanbeyan visit, Tumut notched a 12—8 victory in a thrilling game. Tumut's only defeat came at the hands of the Blakehurst High team, the score being 24—12.

Three members of the school team gained selection in the Riverina team; they were Lyn Byrne, Robin Murray and Caroline Cork.

—CHRISTINE CRIBB.

Back Row (l. to r.): S. McDonell, C. Cork, C. Cribb, J. Gray.

Front Row (l. to r.): C. McLennan, H. Byrne, L. Byrne, R. Murray, N. Kingwill, Mrs. A. Ford.

GOLF

School golf is increasing in popularity. Numbers had to be curtailed this year because of the number of students wishing to take golf as a sport.

In only its second year as an inter-school sport, the school golf team of Tony Gulliford, James Learmont, Paul McRae and Rod Boyd carried on the high standard of the previous school team and maintained the school's unbeaten record. The team defeated Queanbeyan four-nil and "sneaked" home on a count back against Blakehurst, after the result was tied at two-all.

Since the departure of the Korn brothers, Rod Boyd has played in number one position. Rod finished equal first in the South-West Slopes Schoolboy Championships this year and is currently a member of the South-West Districts Junior Golf team.

Looking to the future, Paul McRae is the golfer to watch. Paul plays off 17 and it is only a matter of time before he develops into a very good golfer. Backing him up we have two greatly improved players, Robert Denbesten and James Learmont. Robert recently forced his way into A Grade (handicap 17) with some consistently good rounds. Tony Gulliford played consistently good golf throughout the year and at times returned some really excellent scores. Other golfers to show promise were Klaus Czajka, Andrew Acland, John Gulliford, Howard Bye, Robert Boekelaar and two girls, Yvonne Jones and Sue Riley.

—ROD BOYD.

SWIMMING

The annual Inter-House Swimming Carnival was held in February this year in warm, sunny conditions. Competition was keen and the winning house, Macquarie, was not without its anxious moments. Macquarie finished on 305 points, Phillip 301, King 205 and Hunter 200.

Keenness from competitors and enthusiasm on the part of the spectators helped make it a very successful day. Records were established by Peter Herron, Sue Tod, Graeme Cork, Janelle Hargreaves, Chris Riley and William Fairbairn. Good performances were recorded by Pero Zdjelar, John McRae, Wayne Jamieson, Sue Riley and Jenny Crampton. Winners of the diving competition were Scherie McDonell, David Smart, Beth Moorhead and Michael Mulvihill.

The juniors performed well and refused to be outdone by their more experienced teammates. We can confidently anticipate many successful carnivals in the future if First and Second Formers maintain their excellent standard.

The Area Carnival this year was held at Tumut and, as host school, Tumut performed extremely well. The finale of the carnival was a thriller, with Tumut and Temora fighting out the finish of the open boys' relay to decide the champion school. Temora's last swimmer touched inches ahead of Tumut to create a new record in the event and win the carnival for Temora by two and a half points. Points for the schools: Temora 106½, Tumut 104, Cootamundra 89, Junee 69, Gundagai 40½.

Special mention must be made of Janelle Hargreaves, who represented the Riverina in the Combined High Schools Swimming Carnival in Sydney. Janelle was a finalist in the 13 years Breaststroke.

—P. SHARPHAM and RUTH PENRITH.

SQUASH

Squash was played as a sport this year with everybody enjoying this fast and exciting game. Mr. Brown conducted the squash activities and all who participated are grateful for his assistance.

Unfortunately, Tumut was defeated by Blakehurst High in the inter-school visit for the second successive year, the score being three matches to one. Dawn McDonald, the No. 1 seed girl, was defeated by her opponent 2—1 in a keenly contested match. Cheryl Beegling kept Tumut's colours flying with a convincing 2-nil win.

The boys did not fare so well. An upset was caused when John Roddy was downed in a close struggle, the score being 3—1. Graham Burmeister, the No. 1 seed, was defeated 3—1 by the Illawarra Champion.

—ASHLYN FARRELLY.

(L. to R.): G. Burmeister, C. Beegling, D. McDonald, J. Roddy.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

(L. to R.): A. Roddy, J. Kelly, R. Ryan, S. Duncan, L. Hampstead, A. Morris, C. Cork, A. Shedden, Mrs. A. Ford.

This year in the Combined High Schools competition our A and B teams played well, with the A team losing only to Junee and the B team winning all their games. The Under 14 years team, however, were unfortunate in losing all their games.

In the inter-school visit matches the A team was not so fortunate. After a hard fought game against Queanbeyan the Tumut team lost 19—26. In the match against Blakehurst, Blakehurst proved to be a far superior team, winning the game 40—3. Victory came when the A team defeated Wagga High, something they had hoped to do for several years.

As a result of a basketball carnival held at Junee, two of the A grade team, Carolyn Cork and Alison Morris, were selected in the Riverina team, which travelled to Port Hacking to compete.

Of particular interest this year was the girls' International Rules basketball team. In its first and only inter-school match this year the team performed very well, being defeated by the narrowest of margins, 17—16, against Queanbeyan High.

—LYNELDA HAMPSTEAD.

INTERNATIONAL RULES BASKETBALL

Back Row (l to r.): Mr. I. Reid, S. Tod, S. Duncan, L. Hampstead, A. Morris.
Front Row (l. to r.): A. Shedden, N. Kingwill, C. Ballard, J. Kelly, J. Thatcher.

SPORTING BLUES

Wayne Jamieson — Composite Blue

Susan Hill — Athletics

TENNIS

This year has seen a distinct improvement in the standard of school tennis. Interest and keenness have been developed in competitions on sport afternoons and also in the necessary practice sessions before inter-school matches. All members of the team wish to express their warm thanks to Miss Strachan for the many hours she has devoted to coaching and to organising team practice.

After a close struggle in wet and cold conditions, our team of Rick Arentz, John Hillier, David Barlow, Richard Gray, Julie Gray, Ashlyn Farrelly, Pam Halloran and Lyn Byrne played very well to beat Queanbeyan by two games.

Against Blakehurst, two matches were cancelled owing to rain, leaving Blakehurst winners four sets to two. However, our players (Rick, John, Julie and Pam) acquitted themselves well.

1968 also saw four Tumut players (Rick, John, Julie and Ashlyn) participate in the Riverina Directorate Zone tennis elimination trials at Wagga. Rick and Julie won their way into the Zone team to play Port Hacking at Sydney.

We hope this interest is continued next year (even though our courts have been dug up to make way for the new buildings) so that another successful season may be enjoyed by all. Thanks must be extended to the Town Tennis Club and R.S.L. Club for the use of their courts this year.

—ASHLYN FARRELLY.

Back Row (l. to r.): R. Gray, R. Arentz, J. Hillier, D. Barlow.
Front Row (l. to r.): L. Byrne, J. Gray, Miss R. Strachan, A. Farrelly, P. Halloran.

HOCKEY

1968 has been a good season for school hockey, with the A team being defeated only once, that being by Wagga High by two goals to one in the first match of the season.

The two inter-school visit fixtures resulted in victory for Tumut on both occasions. The scores were: Tumut 4, Queanbeyan 2; Tumut 2, Blakehurst 1.

Results of the C.H.S. competitions were: Tumut defeated Yass 11-nil, defeated Gundagai 10-nil, defeated Cootamundra 2—1, defeated Junee 3—1, defeated Temora 8-nil.

Tumut entered two carnivals this year, but were unsuccessful in both. Congratulations go to Jill Sephton, who was the school's only Riverina representative in hockey this year.

1968 has witnessed the rise of many new players of great potential. Perhaps the most promising of the new players is Maria Petriella. Continuing enthusiasm will ensure the strength of our hockey teams for some years.

—RUTH PENRITH

Back Row (l. to r.): Mr. P. Mills, J. Sephton, N. Kingwill, D. Ballard.

Middle Row (l. to r.): R. Free, H. Byrne, C. Ballard, M. Sharp.

Front Row (l. to r.): M. Emery, R. Barbour, R. Murray, L. Byrne, R. Penrith.

FOOTBALL

Back Row (l. to r.): R. Denbesten, R. Hargreaves, R. Matchett, S. Pfeiffer, K. Crampton, B. Masters, P. Herron, D. Barlow, Mr. K. Eggleton.

Front Row (l. to r.): J. McGufficke, J. Roddy, K. Piper, D. Smart, P. Rosetta, I. Craig, G. Johnson.

FIRST XIII

Contrary to expectations, the Open team enjoyed a relatively successful season. This was due mainly to good performances from the more experienced players and a marked improvement in the display of others as the season progressed. The team's display against the strong Queanbeyan (lost 16—13) and Blakehurst (lost 15—14) High Schools was full of merit and, in each case, the result could have been reversed.

The team also finished co-premiers with Gundagai High School in the Southern Slopes Combined High Schools Competition, losing only one match. The competition includes Gundagai, Yass, Temora, Cootamundra, Junee and Tumut High Schools.

The team entered in the Junee Schoolboys' Carnival, but were defeated by Yanco Agricultural High School 16—8 in the first round.

David Smart, the team's captain, was the outstanding player. He, together with Phillip Rosetta (five-eighth), Bill Masters (half), Geoffrey McGufficke (hooker),

Graham Johnson (front row) and Ken Crampton (front row) from last year's team formed the nucleus of a well balanced side.

Newcomers to the Open team, Peter Herron (second row), Ian Craig (lock) and Robert Matchett (front row), were the team's most improved players, while Robert Denbesten (centre), Kerry Piper (second row) and Scott Pfeiffer (wing) proved a force as the season progressed.

The season revealed a number of players with undoubted potential in the lower grades and an even more successful season should be enjoyed by the team next year.

—I. EGGLETON.

INTER OPEN

Although the team had no Combined High Schools competition, it turned in good performances against Batlow Central School on two occasions. The team played well at the Junee Carnival, reaching the semi-finals. The Inter Open team was noted for its strong, tight play and on some occasions threw the ball about well.

8st. 7lb.

The team in general played very good football, but handling lapses and errors in defence on more than one occasion meant the difference between defeat and victory. The boys competed in the Cootamundra and Junee Carnivals and, although they failed to win either, they played intelligent and constructive football. The team was third in the Zone Combined High Schools Competition.

7st. 7lb.

The team, although it did not win many games, never stopped trying and the experience gained from the Zone competition and the two carnivals will help the boys to mature into a more effective combination in the years to come.

6st. 7lb.

This team were premiers in the Combined High Schools Competition and were beaten on only one occasion. The team is especially strong in the forwards and the inside backs combined very well on many occasions. The team also competed in the district Saturday afternoon competition and were premiers in the 6-stone division, defeating Gundagai High 9—3 in the Grand Final.

—P SHARPHAM.

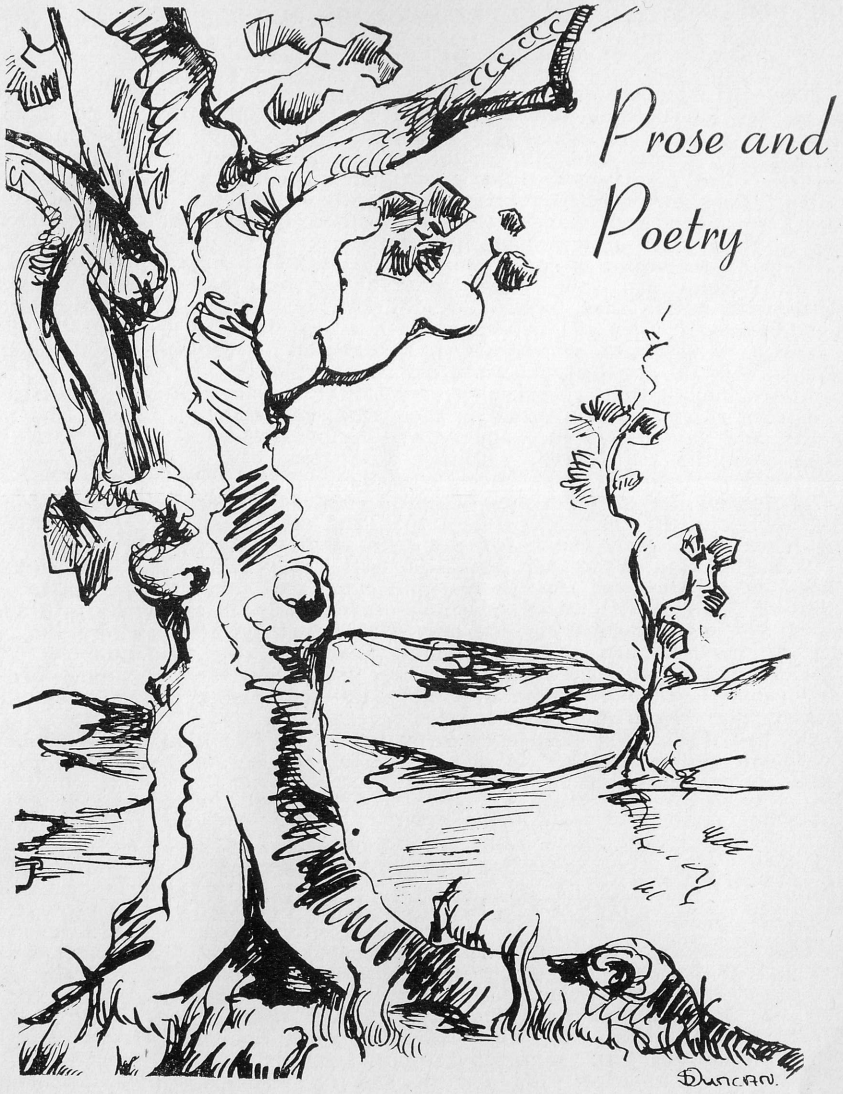
ATHLETICS

This year's Athletic Carnival was a disappointment, weather-wise. A fine running surface had been prepared, but rain had made it wet and slippery. Regardless, the carnival went ahead smoothly and a number of fine performances were recorded. Records were created by Raymond Doon, Joe Roddy, Ron Lindley, Frank Roddy, Stephen Potts, Kevin Pendergast and Arthur Kent in the boys' events, Cheryl Ballard, Christine Kingsbury, Christine Denbesten, Michelle Battenally, Christine Cribb and Lyn Byrne in the girls' events.

The final House point score saw King House narrowly defeat Macquarie by five points. The final point score being: King House 258½, Macquarie House 253½, Hunter House 221½ and Phillip House 201½ points.

Apart from some excellent individual performances, Tumut could manage only fourth place behind Cootamundra, Temora and Junee in the Zone Carnival. Wins were recorded by Frank Roddy, Arthur Kent, Peter Green, Peter Ward, John McRae, Stephen Potts, Geoffrey McGufficke, the 13 years relay (boys), the open relay (boys), Christine Kingsbury and Bridget Herlihy.

—B. FIELDS.



TROY ROCHE AWARDS

The School is again indebted to Mrs. Troy Roche for the donation of prizes for student contributions in prose and verse. This year the awards have been re-organised to include a second prize in each of the four sections. Winners of the senior prose and verse awards will receive $6 each; those awarded second prize will receive $4 each. Winners of junior prose and verse awards will receive $3; those awarded second prize will receive $2. The large number of entries received in the junior sections bodes well for the literary section of future editions of "Bogong".

FIRST PRIZE SENIOR PROSE

RELEASE

The girl stopped and watched, as behind her the waves crept over her footsteps, leaving nothing but tiny indentations, which formed into little pools. Sighing, she turned and walked on. Before her the sand stretched around to a rocky outcrop; above, the cliff walls formed an irregular pattern against the leaden sky. The figure seemed very insignificant compared to the vast expanse of ocean. Head lowered, hands thrust carelessly into the pockets of a shabby overcoat, she wandered aimlessly to the water's edge and stood watching the fingers of foam curl around and over her feet.

Half way along the beach the girl paused and fumbled in the pocket of her coat. Pushing her long untidy hair away from her forehead, she lit the cigarette with hands that trembled and drew hungrily on it. Moving once more on her irregular course, she paused every now and then to draw on the cigarette She seemed to be in a stupor. Once, she turned to retrace her footsteps, but, uttering a cry of desperation, went on.

The dribbling rays of sunshine sank lower as she watched, fascinated. Her face took on a puzzled expression as she gazed over the sea. Slowly, she removed her coat and lay it on the sand, revealing a well-worn floral frock with a cardigan over the top.

("Poor girl doesn't have much", people had said, pityingly).

Taking off her cardigan as well, she looked at her arms in vile self-loathing, at the numerous tiny pinpricks where time and time again she had felt the bite of the hypodermic. How she hated the sight of those arms, that body.

Suddenly, she lifted her head. Someone was calling her. Impossible! No one knew where she was. But, there again came that faint, yet persistent, calling. She scarcely noticed the water splashing on her body as she walked through the ripples at the water's edge, for she was gazing further out to where the polished surface of the sea was only occasionally disturbed by the hump of a wave. Slowly she walked to knee-depth, obeying that vague and recurring beckon. A look of rapture gradually came over her face and, finding herself waist deep in the water, she began to swim hurriedly, excitedly.

As the tide glided noiselessly over the sand, it gathered the shabby coat and cardigan and bore them to the depths of the ocean. The last rays of the sun sank below the horizon.

—ALISON KELL, 4A.

SECOND PRIZE SENIOR PROSE

THE PLIGHT OF THE NEGRO

The Englishmen in Jamestown, who greeted the first "twenty Negars", who arrived in 1619, had already acquired an attitude towards the Negro from tradition, from religion, and from earlier European contacts with Africans. As the Englishman became the colonial and then the revolutionary patriot and finally the citizen of a new nation seeking to find his identity in a new land, he created chattel slavery and was, in turn, confronted by it.

The white American did abolish slavery, but even today, one hundred years later, the Negro is considered in many areas as a mere fringe dweller of society. Even as late as 1940 the armed forces were completely segregated on the theory that Negroes were not fit to fight and this was considered perfectly routine. No Negro played major league baseball or sang at the Metropolitan Opera House. By and large Negroes lived, ate and worked apart from white people. But the Negro is feeling the strains and stresses of modern society and he is reacting against its tradition.

Stokely Carmichael and Rap Brown are symbols of these racial problems; they are serving the important roll of being catalysts. Riots are epidemics of erupting boils.

Medically, pain and fever trigger natural responses and under proper professional

care, drugs and treatment defeat disease. It is only when pain and fever are masked by the palliative of aspirin that boils erupt on the human body. Similarly, the palliative of civil right bills, token integration and an ineffective war on poverty have brought to the surface of American life the erupting boils known as riots.

The late Doctor Martin Luther King said rioting is caused by the "nice, timid, white people, who refuse to recognise racial injustice." He considered rioting as socially destructive and defeating, but as the only remaining weapon to ease the intolerable situation.

Negroes doing ordinary, reasonable, peaceful things are attacked by the Police and the Police are praised for it. A Policeman is an object of contempt, a paid and hired murderer. A Policeman is never found guilty of a crime, no matter what violence he commits against a Negro. In 1967 a Policeman shot a boy in the back from nine feet away: the incident was described as "regrettable", but "justified". There was no inquest, no autopsy, nothing!

Rioting is not only confined to the streets, but occurs in the schools and universities. To the Negro child "objective education" simply means white education in which the Negro has little or no place. Negroes play virtually no role in textbooks on American history and Africa was dismissed as a jungle, coloured red and purple on outdated colonial maps. The only time the Negro is mentioned is in the form of caricatures like "Little Black Sambo", the Negro Jim in "Huckleberry Finn" and "Old Black Joe".

When the Negro student becomes so depressed and seeks an outlet in the form of violence and uprising he is suppressed with axes, chains, sticks and clubs.

Although the Negroes have marched, have voted, have petitioned, have cried and prayed and have fought for their country and have done everything possible to make the white man recognise them as human beings, he refuses.

—DAWN McDONALD, 6A.

FIRST PRIZE SENIOR POETRY

WAITING

In the corner sat an old, old man
In a rocking chair.
He sat, and slept, and ate, and thought,
And as he thought, he rocked.
The others passed by him;
They did not see the old man, and he did not see them.
They were noisy, but he did not hear;
He did not want to hear.
He sat, and rocked, and thought—
Thought of his youth, of golden days,
With the wind streaming through his hair,
Strength and freedom coursing through his veins.
Prides and ambitions, hopes and fears,
The joy of life, and of being young.
"Poor old man," they said, "he lives in a dream".
The old man knew what they said, and knew it was true.
He did live in a dream,
But it was their world that was the dream:
It had no meaning.
And he waited for the grey, strange dream world to dissolve
So that he would become again that young stranger
Who was filled with the spirit of youth,
And the wind would blow in his hair in the golden heat of summer.
So he waited
And sat, and rocked, and slept, and ate,
and thought.

—SUE KEMP, Fifth Form.

SECOND PRIZE SENIOR POETRY

DON'T GET INVOLVED

They move more like animals than like men,
Fate put them there so why help them?
You throw them a coin to cover your guilt
But you know it won't drag them out of their filth.

You say to yourself, "Don't get involved,
This is a problem Fate will solve."
They still look at you with mournful eyes,
You regard them as "things" to be despised.

Your heart turns cold; but those eyes still follow
With the disjointed limbs and the faces so hollow—
You know tonight there'll be agony and despair.
This wouldn't happen if only you'd share.

—MARGARET CARTER, Form Five.

FIRST PRIZE JUNIOR PROSE

THE POINT OF LIVING

The question, "What is the point of living?" is asked many times at various stages of everyone's life. Often there is no answer: lifetimes are spent in quest of one.

Superficially, the point of living seems to be the fulfilling of natural inclinations. A new-born baby desires only to be fed, to be warm and to be loved. A child has much the same needs: to be loved and to feel secure. The average young person wants to have fun, excitement and, finally, marriage. The old only wish to be wanted and loved.

But some people think more deeply. They ask themselves why they were born; what is their reason for being; and what role they are expected to perform.

Often they search for answers all their lives, sometimes finding outlets to their quest in strange, exciting ways. Many find their point of living in worshipping God. Others try reforming the world and gain satisfaction from the thought that the world will be a "better" place for their children. A huge majority, however, do not know their point of living despite a lot of soul-searching.

Some people think that there's no point of living, but this is disproved by the number of people who cling so fiercely to life. Life is clung to so fiercely because it means a little more time before death is faced. Death, although known as the means of coming closer to God, is an unknown event and therefore a feared one.

The point of living, therefore, seems to be one's personal search for a meaning in life.

—ALAN DAVISON, 2A.

SECOND PRIZE JUNIOR PROSE

CORNERED

The car sped along the dusty road and screeched to a stop in front of the old log cabin. The driver dived for the cover of the cabin as bullets screamed about his ears. He scrambled inside and bolted the door.

He peered through the window and glimpsed the forms of several policemen scrambling through the undergrowth towards the cabin. As he stared through the window his thoughts wandered back to that fateful day when he and his friends had foolishly struggled over the possession of a rifle and how it had discharged, killing his friend instantly. He thought of how he had panicked and fled.

"Merciless Killer", they branded him, forcing him into the life of a fugitive, always haunted by the fear of being caught. His many adventures had led him to this old log cabin in the mountains. He was finally cornered.

A barrage of bullets tore through the window and brought his thoughts back to the present. He was like a mouse cornered by a cat—helpless. He viewed his position and saw it was absolutely useless to try to repel the police so he decided to give up. He walked to the door to open it, but some unknown force inside him told him not to open it.

His brain worked feverishly. The perspiration rolled down his cheeks. But if he surrendered they would surely take into account his moment of panic. He plucked up courage and resolutely opened the door and stepped outside. The undergrowth spat out a deadly hail of lead and he staggered and fell into the dust.

Those fools. If only they knew his story, they would not have been so trigger-happy. For now no one would know his tale or know of his innocence, for he and his troubles lay in the dust, dead.

—ROBERT ARDEN, 3A.

FIRST PRIZE JUNIOR POETRY

NO PRIZE AWARDED

SECOND PRIZE JUNIOR POETRY

THE CAR

As I turn the ignition key, there is a grunt,
Then a rumble, like an earth tremor, arises from the engine,
There is a grind as I shift the gear-stick,
The wheels slowly, steadily, start to rotate,
The engine purrs like a cat.
We're off.

—BRETT PFEIFFER, 2C.

GASSERELLA

Once upon a time in the twentieth century, there lived a very beautiful girl called Gasserella. Her hair was like golden straw and her eyes were blue seas.

Although she was good and kind, Gasserella's step-mother (who only had brown hair) was very cruel to her. She made her wash all the dishes, using Linso instead of Rux detergent, which is so kind to the hands. Her step-sisters were also cruel; they made her press their mini skirts, which took her at least ten minutes to do a dozen. However, amongst all this cruelty, she developed into a beautiful and good and kind girl.

One day it was announced that Wormie Squirms and his fellow Squirmers were coming to the "Kye-amber Smyth Hawl" to play for a big dance. All was excitement, but Gasserella's cruel step-mother wouldn't let her go, although she was fourteen.

On the night, her step-mother and step-sisters went out looking pretty awful in their mini skirts.

Left all alone, Gasserella sat down to write all her troubles to Dear Dotty Hix. She sniffed. Her fairy godmother, in a grannyprint, suddenly appeared and stated, "At the first sign of a sniffle or sneeze, take Bincent's with confidence". Gasserella, with another sniff, said, "I prefer water, thank you", and with a wail, "I want to go to the dance, but all my dresses are only two inches above my knee!"

"Not to worry," said fairy godmother with a wave of her hand. In a twinkling Gasserella was decked out in a maxi dress and her hair in elegant rats' tails to her shoulders.

"For transport I have a Ponda schooter with PP Zoom; everybody goes better on a Ponda."

As Gasserella walked out the door, she was reminded, "Remember, home by twelve".

"But nobody is home before two," wailed Gasserella.

"Oh, very well. Two o'clock, but make sure it is no later than two, otherwise the Ponda will become nuts and bolts and spare parts."

"Thank you, fairy godmother," she said, flashing her Iflolgate smile, and away she went.

At the "Kye-amber Smyth Hawl" Gasserella glided in, stomping gracefully. Wormie, busy squirming, noticed the girl and made for her. He said, "Let's burn up the floor." They did just that and everybody had hot feet.

Later on, she glanced at her watch and noticed that it was five minutes before two o'clock. She go-goed through the door to her little Ponda. However, the clock struck two and the Ponda, doing a mild sixty miles per hour, disintegrated. (It's moments like these you need Binties). Wormie picked up a wheel and sadly watched her hobbling away in the distance.

Next day, he sent his fellow squirmers to find the other wheel. When they came to Gasserella's house her sisters got out their Pondas, but they all had two wheels. Fairy godmother then took a hand. She waved her wand and a Ponda minus a wheel appeared.

"Ah!" said he, and they lived happily ever after; until they got married.

—ALISON KELL, 4A.

RUNNING FROM THE HORSESHOE

When I awoke this morning it seemed like any other morning. I arose to the familiar sounds of Clancy, my room-mate, downstairs making breakfast. As I came downstairs to see what was cooking there was a blinding flash from some object streaking overhead. The whole house shuddered and shook. I raced outside just in time to see a large horseshoe-shaped object passing over the horizon.

While a startled Clancy rushed to the window, I dashed outside to obtain a better view—a move which saved me from disaster. For when the "horseshoe" came roaring back it strafed the entire street with a crimson ray. For some unknown reason it only played the beam on the houses. The result of the beam touching the house was that it collapsed with a thunderous crash. Being on the

outside, I was able to throw myself clear—but Clancy was killed instantly. It appeared that I was the only survivor. Clancy and I had been unusually early in rising so no one else was up then.

Having run for miles in search of help I wrote this report while I rested. Throughout the district the scene is the same, every building demolished and no sign of survivors. No sign of survivors—right now I can hear a whirring sound... perhaps a rescue helicopter. The sound is getting louder...here it comes! No! the horseshoe! Now the crimson beam is....

(Courtesy Venusian Universal Library Service. Archives on the history of the planet Earth prior to the Venusian invasion.)

—STEPHEN TRETHEWEY, 2A.

IN DEFENCE OF THE YOUNGER GENERATION

Shameful, disgusting, hideous—three words used by the older generation to describe long hair and mini skirts. A continuing fad among the older generation is to criticise any new trends of the younger generation, most of whom want to maintain their "in-crowd" status.

This attitude appears to me to be very narrow-minded and selfish. You never hear younger people criticise the latest fashions at the Melbourne Cup; fashions largely set by Australia's snob elite, whose policy is that it is the "done thing" to have the latest fashions from Paris.

People let it escape their minds that to avoid cultural decadence we must continually have a renaissance in culture and fashion. The young people, with their increasing affluence, have taken the initiative in providing the necessary progressive lead. They like to bend slightly away from conformity as the preachers did during the Reformation and the composers in the post-Classical Age. By doing this they can release their emotions and consequently establish an independent image—that of the teenage sect.

People also forget that Jesus and the Kings of Europe in bygone days also had long hair. No one seems to want to condemn their hair length. Such is justice. I see no harm in a youth wearing his hair to the length he desires or a "bird" fixing her hem at the length she prefers. What's it got to do with other people? They can wear their hair or dresses any way they like—I don't mind.

—GRAHAM BURMEISTER, Fifth Form.

FOG

I strained my eyes, but no longer could I see the familiar bright friendly lights of the city. It seemed as though a cold, clammy hand had taken a grip of the city and was for ever holding it.

Strange orange glows suddenly loomed out of the thick, damp curtain of fog and I shivered as a silent throbbing sound passed nearby, causing an eerie blast of wind to ruffle my hair. My imagination had taken a hold of me as dark figures seemed to be wafting around, crouching in dark corners and pouncing on unseen objects.

A deep muffled boom came echoing continually across the water from an invisible vessel, possibly in distress or carefully groping its way through the gloom.

—ANN PATON, 2A.

JAMES BOND

This man, an agent who acquired much fame,
Is known by a number, not by a name;
His friends call him OO7, which means,
A licence to kill any person who seems
To challenge the world of James Bond.

He lives in a world of extortion and lies;
Of murderers, thieves, agents and spies;
He fights for his country to protect it from men,
Who, eager for power, break laws and then
Challenge the world of James Bond.

Those who endanger his life live in fear,
For some day, somewhere, James Bond will be near—
To claim his revenge—for crime does not pay;
They'll be sorry and wish there had not been a day
When they challenged the world of James Bond.

This man is fearless, demanding and cruel;
He knows what he wants and makes his own rules,
Many people will know him as a man to detest;
Those who plot to destroy him come off second best
When they challenge the world of James Bond.

—THOMAS ACLAND, 2A

POLICE REPORT

A reward is offered for information leading to the arrest of Eddy Current, charged with the induction of an eighteen-year-old coil named Millihenry, found half-choked, and with the theft of valuable joules.

This unrectified criminal, armed with a carbon rod, escaped from Weston's Primary Cell where he had been clapped in irons. The escape was planned in three stages. First he fused the electrolytes. Then he climbed through the grid, despite the impedance of the wardens. Next he ran to earth in a nearby magnetic field. He has been missing since Faraday.

What seems most likely is that he stole an A.C. motor. This is a low capacity motor and he is expected to change it for a megacycle and return ohm by a short circuit. He may offer series resistance and is a potential killer.

Dedicated to our overworked science staff by:

—STUDENTS OF 4A.

WINDS

It's August:
Down from the snowy crests, along the valleys,
And on the plains,
Come gusty winds which chill my breast;
A time for hot soup, cosy fires and bed,
A sleepy time—but soon
The winds abate, the frosts retreat,
And summer days extend—and then
The flowers bloom, the birds sing,
I'm warm again.
At last, it's Spring!

—KERRIE KNIGHT, 1B.

MAO VERSUS UNCLE SAM IN INDIA

A letter from Uncle Sam the other day,
Told me that Mao was coming this way.
He told me to fight him for he'd twist all minds
And establish a dictatorship—one of his kind.

Mao, his government, red book and culture,
Appears on the horizon like a waiting vulture,
While Uncle Sam and the government of Gandhi
Promise new homes, wages and candy.

A letter from Mao the other day
Told me his people would like to say
That they are well clothed and well fed
And not to believe what Uncle Sam said.

Uncle Sam, his government, black book and arms,
Can do little work in cities, villages and farms.
All he does is proclaim "protector of democracy",
But dear peasant, that is nothing but hypocrisy.

MARGARET CARTER, Fifth Form.

INDIVIDUALITY

In this modern day and age, much stress has been placed upon the importance of individuality, especially to young people, a large proportion of whom take great pride in their disregard of conformity to society. The fact is, in itself, ironical.

There is no more individuality amongst teenagers today than there has been in previous years; in fact, there is likely to be less as the greater emphasis, which has been placed on individuality has caused people to become more conscious of their "old fashioned" conformity.

It causes them, in a sense, to "conform to individualism" and, as they imitate the individualist, the originality of his ideas is blurred by mass-production and spasmodic sales booms as people try to "buy individuality".

This happens not only with material things such as clothing, novelties, hair styles and so on, but also with things such as morals and manners. The "new morality" is no longer linked with the individualist. It now belongs to the greater proportion of the younger generation.

The "group" acts for many or most teenagers as a guiding star, which shows them the right and wrong thing to do. It takes just one member of a group to lead the way, setting a pattern for the rest.

Individuality cannot hope to come through clearly in a society where the need to belong is so pressing. The few true individualists of today are generally regarded as "kooks" or "squares" and are avoided by people who want individuality only if it conforms.

—GAIL CORK, Fifth Form.

FROM "THE BREAKING OF THE DROUGHT"

A group of small dark clouds gathered upon the horizon and slowly strolled across the sky. Their shadows made the farmer raise his hand towards his sweaty brow to look into the sky. The cattle lifted their heads. Could it be rain?

Slowly, but surely, the clouds held a mass meeting in the middle of the sky. Then lightning streaked out across the dry landscape and the first trickle of life-giving water dropped from the sombre sky. The trickle soon became a deluge of rain. A broad smile of satisfaction spread across the lined face of the farmer.

—ROBERT ARDEN, 3A.

THE LESSON LEARNT BY A TV ADDICT

It keeps them from their homework
Every day and every night.
They tell their parents,
"I'll do it later,"
But that is not quite right.

They go to school the next day,
"Oh! Teacher, I forgot."
They're told to come at lunchtime
Or there'll be an extra lot.

And if it isn't done this time
There'll be a little trip,
Around the corner to the right
To meet a certain stick.

That night at home, just after tea,
A question came from Mum,
"What about that homework,
Which this morning wasn't done?"

An answer came back straight away,
"I've done it and the rest.
There'll be no more of that, dear Mum,
The teacher says it's best.

On future days when I come home
I'll do it straightaway
And then my evening will be free
From then until it's time for tea."

—JUDITH HOAD, 2A.

WASHING UP

Spoon and saucer, plate and cup,
together make the washing up.
Add a saucepan, dish and pan,
and leave the rest to poor old Gran.
I'd rather play with puss or pup,
than do the ghastly washing up!

—SANDRA DOCKSEY, 1B.

ALSATIAN'S MOUTH

We peered—
into the gigantic cavern;
gazed—
at rows of ivory stalagmites and
stalactites;
traced—
the path of a red, moist carpet
leading down to an ebony tunnel.

—JENNY McGOLDRICK, 2A.

VULCAN'S WORKSHOP

A red cave,
Vulcan's Workshop,
Revealed—
When my Alsatian yawned.

ERIC VICKERY, 2A.

WILD HORSES

Now the sun is fading away
Most can rest to the following day;
But for wild horses it isn't so gay,
For moonlight trackers are on their way.
Now they're ready for the chase
But these wild horses shall win the race.

Creams and Blacks, Piebalds and all
Know to run at a hunter's call
In and out the bracken they went
Tails held high and heads slightly bent.

From far in the bush there came a sound
As wild mountain horses' hooves hit the ground
Up one hill and down yet another
Keeping together like sister and brother.
Soon horse and rider had had enough
Of horses so tough
And country so rough.

—MARGARET ODDY, 2A.

DINGOES

Up in the mountains, high and wide,
The Australian dingoes can be spied;
Travelling in pairs, sometimes alone,
Throughout the country they do roam.

Through the night comes the haunting howl
Of a dingo upon the prowl,
Making the sheep scurry in fear—
As it isn't pleasant to know a dingo's near.

Now the dawn is breaking,
And the animals awaking;
But the dingo is a-homeward bound,
Having finished his nightly round.

—MARGARET ODDY, 2A.

THE BEST "CELLAR"

I had 18 bottles of whisky in my cellar and was told by my wife to empty the contents of each and every bottle down the sink—OR ELSE! I said I would and proceeded with the unpleasant task. I withdrew the cork from the first bottle and poured the contents down the sink, with the exception of one glass, which I drank. I extracted the cork from the second and did likewise with it, with the exception of one glass, which I drank. I then withdrew the cork from the third bottle and poured the contents down the sink, which I drank. I pulled the cork from the fourth bottle down the sink, and poured the bottle down the glass, which I drank. I pulled the bottle from the cork of the next and drank one sink out of the next, then threw the rest down the glass. I pulled the sink out of the next glass and poured the cork down the bottle, then I corked the sink with the glass bottle and drank the pour. Then I had everything emptied. I steadied the hour with one hand, counted the glasses, corks, bottles and sinks with the other, which were 29 and, as the house came by, I counted them again; and finally had all the houses in one bottle, which I drank.

I'm not under the affluence of incohol as some thinkle peep I am. I'm not as thunk as you drink! I fool so feelish, I don't know who is me and the drunker I stand here the longer I get.

—STUDENTS OF 4A.

THE OLD SWAGGIE

His old red shirt and trousers have seen many years,
His wise grey eyes shed many a tear,
The tacks are gone and the soles are worn on his old brown shoes,
But what has such a happy swaggie got to lose?

—MICHELLE BATTENALLY, 2A.

SHEARING TIME

The month of August is a very busy one on the Barclay property. Early in the month, men, as well as boys, set out to muster several thousand sheep scattered over some two thousand acres. The boys enjoy this because they can gallop anywhere looking for sheep without having orders fired at them every minute. They all branch out, scouting for sheep and within two or three days have them all together in a large paddock near the shearing shed.

Then the hard work begins. The owner, who tries to get as many shearers as possible, offers a prize of $30 to the fastest shearer on the day. Soon the silence is broken by twenty-five shearing plants starting up. The boys are kept busy packing the fleeces into the bales ready to be pressed.

Meanwhile, in the blacksmith's shop behind the shed, sparks fly as the "Smithy" keeps a good supply of sharp combs and cutters up to the shearers. The blacksmith becomes very annoyed if too many combs are broken because he has to keep getting new ones ready.

By late afternoon all the sheep have been shorn. The men go and clean themselves up and then gather around the campfire. The owner of the sheep is very pleased with the day's work and decides to double the prize to $60.

Then the great moment comes. There is a silence as Bob Barclay, the owner of the property, rises to his feet to announce the winner.

"The winner is Bob Smith, who shore two hundred and fifty-seven sheep for the whole day!"

Everyone cheered as Bob collected his prize of $60. So Bob now becomes the ringer at the Barclay sheep station for this season.

—ERIC VICKERY, 2A.

STUDENTS' MOTTO

"One of the greatest pleasures of life is conversation . . . ." —Shelley

ALF GARNETT

Alf Garnett, a worker in an English city of heavy industry, is bald on top and wears glasses. He is fairly short and stubby and is old-fashioned. He wears baggy trousers and smokes a pipe.

Alf has a patriotic attitude towards his Queen and country; he despises Prime Minister Wilson and the Labor Party Government. He likes to speak without interruption and he regards himself as an authority on all subjects. When his wife interrupts he calls her "a silly moo."

He is pessimistic about everything that happens to himself and is always getting into fixes. He drinks a lot and goes to the football matches as much as he can, even if this means travelling to London. He will not see anyone's point of view but his own and is very ignorant. He holds many stupid ideas, particularly about coloured people and other foreigners.

Alf is the central character in the television series "Till Death Us Do Part" and the writer uses him to illustrate the prejudice and stupid ideas held by a large number of people.

—LESLEY GRIFFITHS, 2A.

"FARMING — EVER ON A SUNDAY"

Gritty sleep falls from my eyes, filling with the light of excitement and high expectation as I hasten through the everyday affairs of this morning. Today my pilgrimage is made, my homage paid. Uplifted, I eat my breakfast bacon mechanically, absently—my mind has gone on before.

Resolutely pursuing my course, I follow the stream anxiously pressing ahead. Some folk leave the procession to stop by the wayside at many a pointed milestone, but I and my fellow disciples of speed press on.

Captivated, we take our seats, thumb through programmes to strengthen our beliefs and refresh our memories of well-known names, facts and figures. Looking about we follow the familiar forms of dust-coated marshalls, officials, time keepers and circuit stewards. There stands the starter, flag in hand, but not yet poised.

Amid the hustle, bustle and blare of loud speakers, removed from the common throng are the high-priests of speed and their vehicles receiving the final, frantic, faithful touches from their ministering master mechanics.

Fitfully, engine after engine, bursts into raucous life as sleek machines are pushed to the grid to wait the starter's pleasure.

Silk flashes downward. Horsepower is unleashed in a blur of colour, smoke and G.T. stripes as Minis, Cortinas and Mustangs speed up the track, jostling round the first of a multiple of corners between themselves, victory and the trophy.

Hopes rise, fall and rise again—some to be dashed completely, others to remain—while tyres squeal and smoke, tortured by heat, pavement, pounding and brake. Every lap brings some new twist into the fearsome battle—some new twist, either of fate, metal or body.

One Ford has now firmly established its lead and is lapping lesser contenders at an ever increasing rate. I, and my fellow spectators, yell emotionally, unable to restrain ourselves as our wearied champion leads his triumphant Mustang under the chequered flag.

Helmet and gloves are peeled as the laurel wreath, champagne and trophy are offered to the victor.

Reluctantly, we stand to leave and, with deep satisfaction, survey the scene on our farm—stark skid marks, rival groups overjoyed and dejected, empty coke bottles and kids crammed with lollies and excitement.

What a farm—Warwick Farm—Ever on a Sunday!

—THOMAS ACLAND, 2A

THE GHOST OF NIGHT

Every night as dark sets in
And all the blankets tucked neatly in,
When everything is still and quiet
The ghost of night starts up his riot.
His steps are sprawled, big and wide
Three feet long in every stride,
His fingers are long, cracked and wrinkled
And on the ground is powder sprinkled.
He leaves his trail of powder behind
To see if the people want his path to find.
Many people have tried to catch him,
But no one can match him,
He has a spirit which is hard to trace
And no one has ever seen his face.

—RUTH VICKERY, 1A.

BOGONG BOOK REVIEW

Most of the new books that are published are reviewed in magazines and newspapers. There are, however, several very important books that come on to the market each year, but are never reviewed, despite the fact that they are extremely popular. To remedy this situation, Bogong now presents:

BOOK REVIEWS FOR BOOKS THAT DON'T ORDINARILY GET BOOK REVIEWS

LACK OF PLOT WEAKENS NEW 'PHONE DIRECTORY

"Disappointing" is the only word to describe the new Metropolitan Telephone Directory, which came out today. After reading just a few dozen of its thirteen hundred odd pages, one is almost sure to tire of the book's cut and dried style. True, the author has populated the work with a variety of fascinating characters, but he never succeeds in developing a plot to hold the reader's interest.

In the first few pages one is immediately captivated by such interesting characters as Anna Aab, Albert Aach and Arnold Aaron. But just as soon as the author introduces one engrossing character, he moves on to the next and one never gets the feeling of having actually known any of them very well at all.

SPIRAL NOTEBOOK LAUDED FOR INSPIRED CONTENTS

Only once in every generation does a book come into our lives that is so necessary, so useful and so rewarding that we know immediately it is a classic. Such a book is the National Printing Company's latest No. 33—508 Spiral Notebook.

From the moment the reader turns the handsome beige cardboard cover till he observes the first horizontal blue and vertical red ruled page, he becomes a willing captive to the delights of this inspired and attractive volume. True, the circular metal spiral may remind one of National's No. 33—497 square ruled best seller, which came out in 1966, but the similarity ends there.

I can safely predict that those of you who buy this book will not want to put it down and that you can be sure of picking it up in the months ahead and enjoying it again and again.

STAFF HIT PARADE

THE GOOD, THE BAD AND THE UGLY

Mr. Bonnor: Here Comes the Judge.

Mr. Gray: Classical Gas.

Mr. Wellham: Dream a Little Dream of Me.

Mr. Lee: Grazing in the Grass.

Mrs. Carriage: 1-2-3 Red Light.

Mrs. Cameron: Hold on! I'm Coming.

Miss Milkovits: Angel of the Morning.

Mrs. Inman: Born to be by Your Side.

Mr. Callister: Fire.

Mr. Norman: Mr. Business Man.

Mrs. Ford: Dreams of the Everyday Housewife.

Mr. Zietsch: Whiskey on a Sunday.

Mr. Graham: Little Tin Soldier.

Mr. Mills: If I were a Carpenter.

Mr. Kitchen: Sleepy Joe.

Mrs. Willis: Baby, Come Back.

Mr. Reid: Born to be Wild.

Mr. Eggleton: Good Times.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown: Bonnie and Clyde.

Miss Dodd: Universal.

Mr. Sharpham: To Sir With Love.

Mrs. Petith: Lady Willpower.

Mr. Fields: Green, Green Grass of Home.

Mr. White: Son of Hickory Holler's Tramp.

Miss Olsen: Colour My World.

MAGAZINE CONTRIBUTIONS, 1968

ONE PAGE:—

Weedens Pty. Ltd., Waltons Ltd., Charcoal Grill Restaurant, Gocup Butchery, Est. late J. J. Learmont, C. & J. Hoad (Delicatessan), Boris Walsileff (Watchmaker), Meyer Chemist, Meyer & Son (Bakers), Dean's Fruit Market, Johnson's Milk Bar, Tod's Newsagency, Tumut Co-op. Dairy Co. Ltd., The Tumut Pharmacy, Manning Motors Pty. Ltd., Ruth Elliot (Lorraine Frock Salon), H. Kell & Sons Pty. Ltd., Allan Morris Monumental Mason, S. & B. Sundin, Mrs. M. d'Argaevel, Commonwealth Savings Bank, Peters Constructions Pty. Ltd., Morrison-Knudsen-Utah-McDonald, Tumut River County Council, Monterey Pine Pty. Ltd., Tumut Bowling Club, Tumut District R.S.S. & A. Club, J. B. Scroope.

HALF-PAGE:—

E. A. Bourne Pty. Ltd., Monaro Motors Pty. Ltd., L. M. Webb, Lucas Home Furnishing, Woolcott & Wilkinson, Clee's Sewing Centre, A. & T. Bakery, R. Mulvihill & Co. Pty. Ltd., Milton Archer & Sons Pty. Ltd., Excelsior Butchery, Peter Kemp, Ann Maree Salon, Lynch's Tumut Radio & TV Service, A.H. Radio Cabs Co-op. Society, D. M. & A. N. Brain, Downing's Butchery, My Fair Lady Shoe Store, Smart's Sports Store, Four Star Dry Cleaners, Excelsior Cafe, S. J. and B. F. Jones (Delicatessan), The Loft Fashion House, Knox Pharmacy, H. D. Smart (Jeweller), G. J. Coles & Co. Ltd., The Tumut Cafe, Fred Hargreaves, T. Gill (Optometrist), Herron & Piper, Montreal Theatre, The Wynyard Garden Centre, The Bluebird Cafe, The Majestic Cafe, R. & J. Bryan (Butchers), Pidsley Bros., Younghusband Ltd., Commercial Banking Co., Pyneboard Pty. Ltd., Stan Davy, Tumut Auto Sales & Service Pty. Ltd., Tumut Air Service Pty. Ltd., The Speciality Shoppe, Patricia Fashions, P.G.H. Wood Products, Rev. Fr. Delaney, Morrison and Mahony.

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EXTENSIONS TO THE SCHOOL