

**HARVEY
AGRICULTURAL
HIGH SCHOOL
1963**



The

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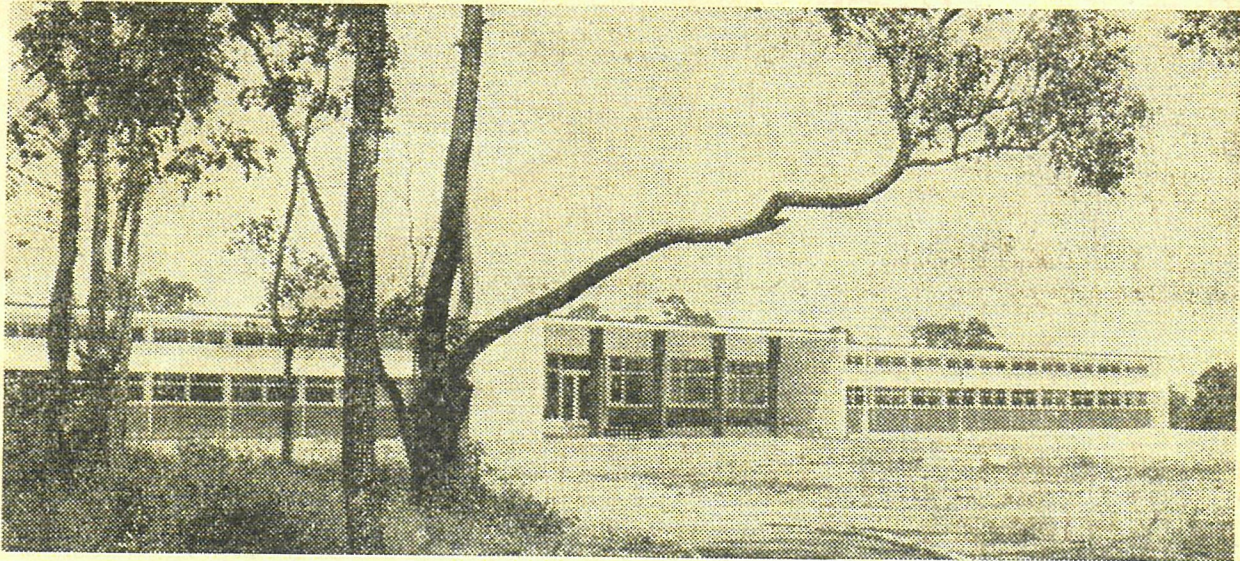


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HARVEY AGRICULTURAL HIGH SCHOOL



STAFF

Principal:

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Deputy-Principal:

MR. A. WALKINGTON.

Principal Mistress:

MISS M. ROBINSON.

MISS R. BRYANT.

MISS M. BYRNE.

MISS J. DONCON.

MISS J. FORD.

MISS B. GRIFFITHS.

MRS. D. HAYNES.

MISS P. KRETCHMAR.

MISS P. WIESE.

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MR. G. CRACKNELL.

MR. P. FIELD.

MR. R. GOODSON.

MR. K. HINDMARSH.

MR. G. PATCHING.

MR. F. RANDO.

MR. A. JAMES, Farm Supervisor

Town Wing Prefects:

Irene Anderson — Senior Girl

Marilyn Day

Maureen Newman

Anne Shalders

Hilary Walker

Graeme Worth, School Captain

David Little

Morden Rigg

Les Robinson

John Schulbergs

Agricultural Wing Prefects:

George Pethelis, Captain

Andrew Cunningham

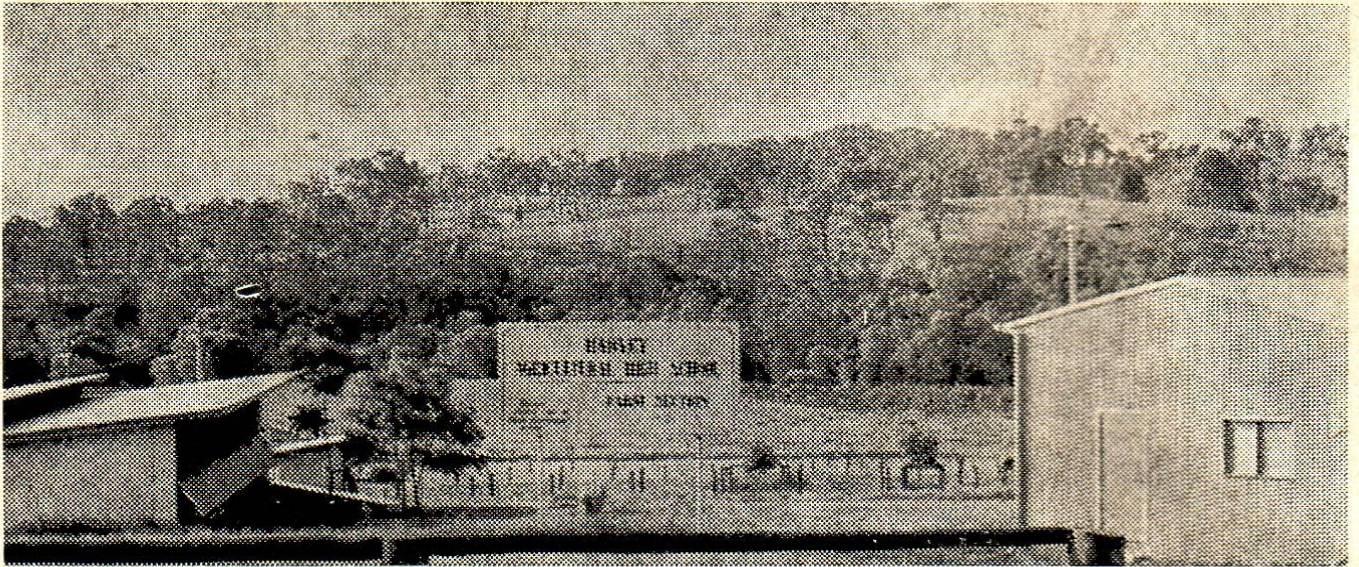
Kevin Matthews

Howard George

Alan Rowe

John Halden

Russell Williams



School Farm, Weir Road

Editorial

Many things have happened to the Harvey Agricultural High School over the last few years. We have grown greatly in size and as a result we graduated from a Junior High School to a High School in 1962, making us entirely separate from the Primary School. Perhaps before long we will be big enough to warrant the establishment of a fourth and fifth year and so become a Senior High School. In Third Term 1962 we moved into long-awaited new buildings on South West Highway, on a hill, in suitable lofty isolation, above the town! So to keep in tune with this progress we produce our first High School Magazine.

We still have a long way to go. The buildings are not yet adequate but construction is about to begin on more rooms to remedy this situation. The quadrangle resembles a dust-bowl but at long last we have found water and soon, we hope, the grass will grow. The gardens in front, thanks to the assistance of the local Horticultural Society and the parents, are beginning to be established.

With the coming of 1964 we hope this rate of progress continues and that our High School will grow with its district and State.

NOTE ON A NAME

The name "Stirling" was chosen for our magazine because of this district's, and particularly the school's, association with

the estate of this State's first Colonial Governor, Captain James Stirling. The Agricultural Wing Farm is part of that estate and one of the buildings was once used as the farm's dairy. In addition much of the prosperity of the district is due to the irrigation water provided by the Stirling Dam.

QUEEN'S VISIT, 1963

On Monday, March 25, 1963, Queen Elizabeth II and the Duke of Edinburgh arrived at Fremantle on a visit to Western Australia. Children from both Primary and Secondary Schools flocked to Perth to see Her Majesty on the way to Government House. Six buses took children to Perth from Harvey and surrounding districts.

By 11 o'clock the children were assembled along Kings Park Road, which had been reserved for them. Several pipe bands played along the route as they waited for the royal car. At 11.30 a loud cheer broke forth as the open maroon car bearing the Queen and Duke entered Kings Park Road. The Queen, wearing a white lace dress and frothy tulle hat, and the Duke, in a white uniform, smilingly acknowledged the enthusiastic welcome of the children.

When the road was cleared buses took the children to Crawley Bay for lunch. On the journey home some buses went to Mandurah and some to Serpentine Falls as an added highlight to the day. This made a very pleasant day for those who saw Her Majesty and is one which will be long remembered.

Irene Anderson, 3P.

School Activities



TOWN WING PREFECTS

Back Row: M. Rigg, A. Shalders, D. Little, M. Newman, L. Robinson, H. Walker.
 Front Row: M. Day, G. Worth (School Captain), Mr. Beckwith, I. Anderson (Senior Girl), J. Schulbergs.

PREFECTS' NOTES

The "perfect prefects" once again present their report to the Staff and students of the school. A paper campaign conducted during the year was not a great success due to the lack of co-operation by the student body and to a lesser extent the obvious flouting of the prefects' authority. We suggest that in future, if the school is not to be turned into pigsty, students be organised into classes under the supervision of a teacher and marched round the yard on an organised paper chase.

On the whole our socials have been an unqualified success and the prefects thank the Principal, First Mistress and Deputy-Head for allowing them, within limits, a free rein in the organisation. We are vaguely hopeful that we will be allowed just one more concession and that is that the final one for the year be extended to midnight. Our rulings and suggestions are, as Mr. Clarke would put it, purely advisory!

Since this report is more or less our final say for the year, we pass on the authority and trust placed in us by the staff to the new prefects. We hope that they shall take

pride in their achievements, consider it an honour and do nothing to disgrace the school or the prestige that it has gained over the past years.

Maureen Newman, 3P.

SCHOOL SOCIALS

The first First Year social was held on March 28 in the R.S.L. Hall and was from all aspects an outstanding success. The standard of behaviour and dancing were very high, unlike many first year socials, and the many students attending are to be commended.

The Second and Third Year's was held on May 9 in the Shire Hall. The hall and supper were prepared by the prefects during the previous afternoon, as is their traditional privilege. Apart from a few anxious moments experienced when someone thought they saw a large rat greedily eyeing the supper, everything went well and our hard work was rewarded by a very successful evening, during which Junior Certificates were presented to 1962's successful candidates by Mr. I. W. Manning, M.L.A.

In Second Term we held one combined social in the Shire Hall and the prefects were delighted with its success. As usual the Agricultural Wing students were there, much to the delight of the girls.

Supper was served half way through the evening and several people, much to their horror, were given refreshing glasses of pure cordial. Although in one case it was not appreciated, it served to bring some humour. The teachers' supper was delayed because the urn refused to function, but a swift kick administered by one of the boys brought it back into rapid operation. The teachers did not question the contents of their teacups and therefore remained ignorant of the fact that owing to a shortage of milk, white paint had been substituted.

Despite all incidents the evening was a success and it is to be hoped that the final one for the year will be as much fun.

Hilary Walker and Marilyn Day, 3P.

RED CROSS NOTES

As our first major activity this year we held a series of tuck-shops for the March Appeal. We raised £15 and recently another series, this time for the Freedom From Hunger Campaign, raised £17. Cakes, biscuits, fruit, etc., were brought along by the students of the particular class concerned and these were then sold to the other students of the school and the teach-

ers, to whom we are very grateful as some offered 2/- for a cake for which we normally charged 3d.

During Second Term we have been making gift boxes and articles such as bedsox, coathangers, handkerchiefs and soap and flannel sets, which we will distribute at Christmas.

The first Secondary Schools Red Cross Conference was held during the August holidays and Irene Anderson, Ann Shalders and Robyn Morton attended. It lasted for four days and each day was made enjoyable by the inclusion of visits to the Royal Perth Hospital, the School for the Blind, Princess Margaret Hospital and several other places. Each day we were divided into three groups and each group was taken to a different place. The visits were in the afternoon, the mornings being occupied by enlightening talks on the activities of Red Cross in many fields. We ran our own conference, a chairman and committee being elected on the first day. All the delegates mixed freely and we had a very enjoyable time.

Robyn Morton, 3P.

ART EXHIBITION

The art exhibition sponsored by the Education Department and held at the Harvey Primary School contained a collection of landscapes done by Australian artists from early colonial days up to modern times. The main objective of the exhibition was to bring to a wider public some of the collection of the West Australian Art Gallery.

The school viewed the show in class groups and these were shown around by the supervisor-in-charge, who attempted to help our understanding of the work by explaining the type of work and the mode of expression behind it.

The early painters such as Louis Buvelot painted Australian landscapes with a strong feeling of England in them.

One painting, by Sydney Nolan, who is still painting today, was a magnificent view of our harsh land, revealing the true inner rawness of Australia and her brilliant contours and colours.

An unusual work was done with a metal alloy by John Molvig and this captured the interest and imagination of all. There was a hint of the birth of spring after a long winter, with falling rain and autumn leaves as well as indications of things new born. If one liked the human mind could conjure up anything in it, as it was purely abstract.

We hope that this will not be the last time we are visited by such an exhibition.

Maureen Newman, 3P.

ANZAC DAY

An Anzac Day service in commemoration of the Australian and New Zealand landings at Gallipoli was held at the Harvey Agricultural High School on April 24. Children and the boys from the Agricultural Wing attended, along with teaching staff and Returned Servicemen.

Mr. Driscoll, the president of the R.S.L.,

addressed everybody, telling us what Anzac was and the reason for the commemoration. He also gave a brief historical outline of the landing. The sounding of the bugle was done by a boy from the Agricultural Wing and throughout the songs the voices were accompanied by Miss Robinson at the piano.

A. Jacobs, 3T.

★ Form Notes ★

AGRICULTURAL WING

FIRST YEAR

A merry class are we all,
 With no exceptions wall to wall.
 Twenty-three is all of us,
 And since one's left there's no more fuss.
 Last end of term at break-up time,
 We were one less than twenty-nine,
 Now twenty-three is all you'll find,
 The rest I fear we've left behind.
 Without our class what would they do?
 Volleyball, football and hockey, too,
 First Year yields most players for these
 On this you're welcome to check if you
 please.
 1A boys just hold their own,
 With 1C boys there's many a groan.
 When it's time to clean the prep-room,
 There's no 1C boy to grab a broom.
 Wednesday is our great day,
 For then the girls we swing and sway.
 Forward on heel, back on toe,
 One rule all dancers have to know.
 Honours it is for us next year,
 Hard work ahead for all that's clear.
 So the girls must stop at home,
 To leave poor swatting boys alone.

B. Trigwell.

GENERAL

General appearance of camp. There are about 44 students at the Ag. Wing but our numbers are slowly decreasing. There are 24 first years and 20 second years.

The living conditions are slowly taking their toll and four second years have left this year. At night time the mosquitoes

attack after sunset and revel in the dark, growing as big as dragon flies on our virile blood. Moss has been forming on the wall this winter and icicles on many an unshaven cheek. The huts are built from iron that is rusting away from the framework and in one hut the stumps are at a 45 degree angle. Half of the Harvey River flows under another. The Saturday morning inspection of all huts keeps them cobweb free for one day, but the thwarted spiders always return with a vengeance.

General routine. We are organised on a monthly basis, spending two weeks in the classroom and two weeks on trades or the farm. A few prominent farmers in the district invite us to work for them and we also work on the school farm, where we learn all the old methods of farming which should have been buried long ago, but by going outside we manage to see new ideas and to work on a bigger scale. On Trades we learn to construct buildings. Sooner or later the whole farm will have a roof over its paddocks!

Prefect systems. There are seven huts to which one prefect is assigned. His job is to see that a smooth running and disciplined camp is kept at all times. Prefects also control the canteen, dry cleaning, washing machine money, picture money and also run quite an effective pound system. The Sunday night movie is usually of the prefects' choosing. They hold fortnightly meetings to discuss new ideas and problems and they assist the town-wing prefects to organise the socials.



AGRICULTURAL WING PREFECTS

Back Row: R. Williams, H. George, A. Rowe, K. Matthews, J. Halden.

Front Row: G. Petrelis (Captain), Mr. E. Beckwith (Principal), A. Cunningham.

Sport. In winter the week of sport begins on a Monday morning at 6.45 a.m., when we have physical training or gym. This goes on until 7.30 and if you aren't an iceberg by then you must be cold blooded. In the afternoon we gather to exert ourselves on a cross-country run which helps to build us into healthier specimens; that is, if we come back! We also play table tennis and darts in the evening. In the afternoon we have a choice of sports from hockey, football, cricket and swimming, volley ball and basketball, depending on season and individual taste.

Projects. Certain individuals have taken up projects to get a bit of practical farming and to make some money at the end of the course. A few sheep have been bought and are well under way. Two boys have calves and are already getting a good return from them. They are huge for their age, but we can't say what they are being

fed on! Quite a few boys have taken on vegetable growing and others are raising ducks and chickens.

The Food. This is a subject very dear to our hearts, which explains why it has a whole section to itself. The cooks can cook quite a good meal except that they put everything in the one pot. Double-gees are not uncommon in your soup and if you find insects in your main course you are lucky. We aren't complaining, but the food on the bottom of the pot is usually burnt so we'll never die of carbon deficiency. We never miss out on potatoes, once a day at least, and custard is always on the menu. Although maturity is sometimes an admirable quality in food and drink, we are not so sure that the mature state in which we receive our bread is quite so desirable. In spite of all complaints, however, I don't notice any of us dying of malnutrition.

Howard George and Kevin Matthews.

THE FARM

Dairy. The modern dairy equipped with test bucket, instructions and two milking machines goes into action reluctantly at 6.10 a.m. and again at 3.45 p.m. The herd, comprising 10 cows at the moment, is a heavy burden to all concerned as they eat too much pasture. When this occurs one of them is usually sold.

Poultry. This section is run on some of the most modern methods available. The new birds, now numbering 350, were hard hit by leucosis at 12 weeks of age and this was a big setback.

Piggery. The only comment we dare make is that there are hopes for a new piggery at the end of the year!

General Farm. This covers paddock renovation, topdressing, seeding, potato planting, lucerne planting, etc. To help the workers in this section we have a tractor and one or two implements and somehow the jobs get done. There are some competent tractor drivers among us — now and again some innocent person finds himself pinned under the tractor, while others invariably fall off whenever the clutch is let out, but we all have to learn somehow!

Demonstrations. These occur usually on Thursday morning and cover four periods.

They range from pasture walks to a visit to a place like Logue's Brook. They are regarded as quite essential, as they convey more than a lecture would. One excursion this year took us to the superphosphate works at Picton Junction. On the whole demonstrations are accepted by the boys with enthusiasm.

Kevin Matthews.

TOWN WING

3P

Since school began this year Class 3P have been working harder than ever before (this is not necessarily the opinion of the teachers) to ensure that we all pass the Junior. Amidst all the work, however, we still find time to contribute to the sporting activities of the school. The contingent to Collie in First Term was blessed with 14 members of 3P.

Second term was rather dull from our point of view, but I truly doubt that this is the opinion of our poor teachers — we seemed to exasperate so many of them! The Einstein portion of the class has as usual proved its mental ability. Professor Robinson arrived on the top of the form with a very commendable third year ave-

Spring is Here

DULUX SPRING

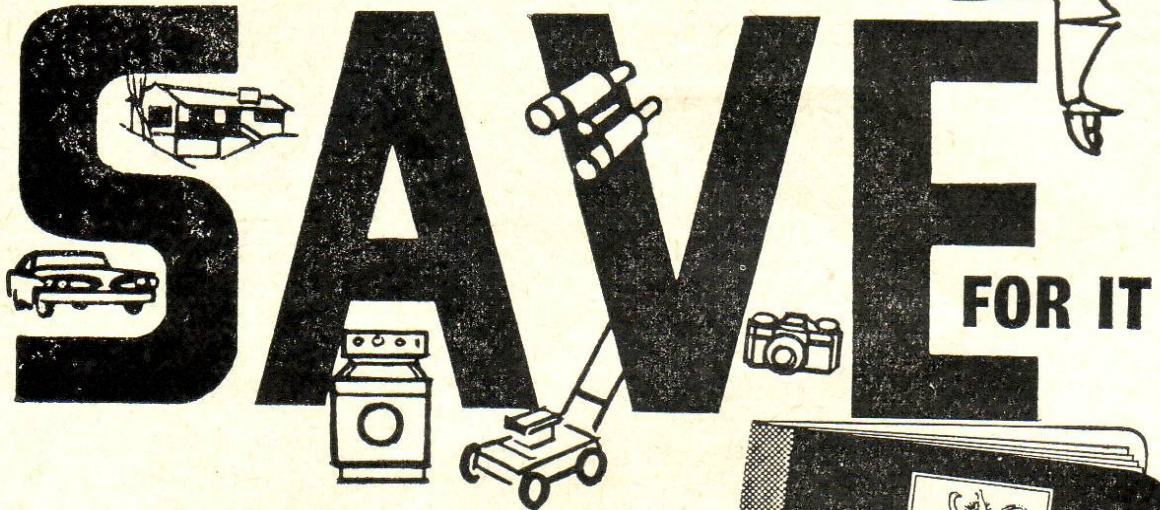
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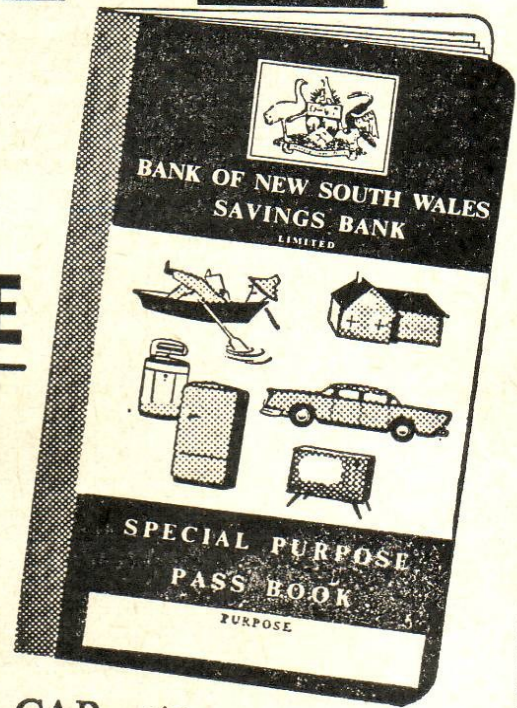
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rage and I am sure we all congratulate him for proving that someone in our class does work.

A sickness, "Mondayitis", has not necessarily anything to do with the passing of the week end, though admittedly it could have something to do with it. It is more likely to be because the females have their cooking class on that morning. Come lunchtime and the mixture of such things as beans and baked rice custard and the discovery of one or two weeks-old jars of white sauce is too much for our constitutions. I think it can quite easily be said here, with apologies to the proverb, that "too many broths have spoiled the cooks", and anyone else who happens to be around. This will be remedied towards the end of term, we hope, as with our noses to the grindstone there won't be time to eat.

Robyn Morton, 3P

3T

If upon wandering around the school during the class periods you come upon a room that is a hive of noise and activity, it is sure to be 3T (T being for talented). Our class is noted for its sporting celebrities, poor exam results and a lethargic attitude to work (or so the teachers say).

Our numbers are rapidly diminishing as the year progresses owing to a lack of academic leaning. Some have left altogether, while others have transferred to the High School Certificate course. In sport we more than hold our own, however, with Lyndon Wilson and Holly Staniford as the school swimming stars and David Little as the senior athletics champion. Also David Little is in the school football team and Philip Halden, Greg Rodgers and Neville Kelly are in the school hockey team.

Thanks and credit must go to our form master, Mr. Clarke, for putting up with us so much. Certain members of our class would exasperate the patience of most people. In conclusion we would like to plead that although we seem to be the staff ulcer, we do have our good points, if you look.

3H

A is for Annette as quiet as they come,
 B is for Bernard who's quite a chum,
 C is for Coleen and Christine as well,
 Who certainly don't like the sound of first bell.
 D is for two Davids, one old, one new,
 And also for Diane who never seems blue,
 F is for Freda alone,
 Who comes from the South, a long way from home.

G is for Greg of whom not much is known,
 But oh! How much he uses that comb.

J is for John — what a noise,

All of his school things he turns into toys.

K stands for Kaye, of these we have two,
 At home they work hard but at school naught they do,

L is for our musician, Louie to you,

With that accordion he'll never be through.

R stands for Rocco quite a tough lad,
 And also for Robert of South Brunswick pad.

And finally Shirley the S in this code,

She comes from Woky, just up the road.
 Though quite small in number our crew is quite stern,

For as lessons pass we listen and learn.

Our objective is large and our time quite near.

The High School Certificate at the end of the year.

In the meantime this class wishes teachers and school

A very good year and up keep the good rule.

Well, there you have our class and a happy lot we are. Apart from that which we have already mentioned we have managed to put quite a lot of fun and work into this year under the threatening guidance of Mr. Rando, to whom we all give thanks. During Second Term we went on a number of excursions to places of local industry and public services, such as Peter's Factory and one of the local orange orchards. Although they appeared to all those pea-green students who had to remain in classrooms as a frivolous waste of time, we hasten to assure you this was not so — not only did we enjoy ourselves but we learned a lot, too.

2P

Mr. Cracknell's crazy class,
 It seems their minds are made of glass,
 Russell is the only exception,
 And his is made of brass.

When the teacher leaves the room,
 Paper planes zig and zag,
 Waddingham acts like a goon,
 And the girls have a good old nag.

2P is at it again,
 The teacher returns and blows his top,
 But alas it is all in vain,
 Boraston gives him a king-size bop.

If you wish to imitate us,
 Follow these daily rules,
 Believe me the teachers will make a fuss,
 And you will surely end up like us; top professional fools.

2T

Hi! This is the noticeably outstanding class of 2T calling. Our class consists of 45 students who vary greatly in habits and behaviour. We have a few genuine students, many comics and idiots, and a few less intelligent ones who pass the time constantly misbehaving. Our form teacher is Miss Byrne and our prefects are Terri Marshall and John Byrd.

Occasionally one of us gives not only the teachers a shock but themselves as well. Take for instance the time when Steven Evans received 70 per cent for history — he almost had to be treated for shock. However, the girls are the brains in the class. Two terms in a row all the top three positions in class have been filled by girls.

At the end of Second Term we had one very sad member of the class. Jenny Pryce moved to Margaret River and there are no Ag. Wing boys at the school there.

To conclude, 2T is a class of some ability which, though perhaps not used for work, does go towards making us one of the happiest classes in the school.

2H

2H has 11 girls and 11 boys and we are a headache 22 times over for our form mistress, Miss Griffith. We would like her to know that we do appreciate her really as we try to show by "saying it with flowers".

In Second Term several of our members had illegal holidays. Dennis Treasure and Alison Hammond spent some time in hospital, while Dan Pitchers has been away for several weeks with a broken leg. We hope to have everyone keeping well for the whole of the remainder of the year.

We gained two more class mates in Second Term and lost one. We are pleased to welcome Kerry Williams and to have Trevor Norwell back after a holiday up North.

We wish all classes and especially the Juniors the best of luck in the final exams and assure everyone that we are going to set the example by working harder than ever!!!

1C

This is 1C calling, the rowdiest class on the campus. If ever you hear queer noises coming from classroom 1 it's sure to be 1C in the throes of a French lesson. The general din on our classroom has diminished, however, as at the end of first term we resolved to turn over a new leaf, and

Mrs. Haynes rather saw to that!

As the year has gone on we have definitely improved in all aspects. In athletic talent we had two members, Richard and Gary, in the school team that represented Harvey at the Country Week hockey carnival in Perth during the August holidays.

Every term so far we have managed to improve our exam results and we hope to do even better at the final ones and so end the year with a great flourish.

1S

Our classroom is the Staff Room and our form teacher is Mr. Field, to whom we give many headaches because he has to cope with our inability to cope with maths and science. Although we can be heard all over the school while the teacher is out of the room we do try to work hard when he or she does arrive. Somewhere along the line we have gathered the impression that we are considered something of a headache by most of the staff and if you want to know more about this you will have to ask Edward and Roy.

Sportwise our class is full of personalities. Ken Davis was runner-up to Steven Evans in the Junior Athletics Championship. Peta Fryer won the shield for the senior girls champion at the local Police and Citizens' Youth Club. Christopher Sells won a trophy for being fairest and best player for the Brunswick Towns Football Nippers, Edward Basich was the fairest and best player in the junior hockey finals, and Marie Waddingham was the fairest and best player in her basketball team.

1L

Our form room is the Library and our form mistress is Miss Wiese. Altogether there are 44 pupils in the class and our prefects are Peter Newby and Lois Harris. Lois is also the star athlete in the class, being junior champion at the swimming sports.

After the first term exams five people were promoted to 1S. We were sorry to lose them but some others from 1S moved in to fill the spaces.

Although we are regularly interrupted by the bellowing of cows from the sale yards we have adjusted our ears to tune out the noise.

Recently three new pictures were hung in the Library and at the beginning of second term Mr. Beckwith came into our room with a pot plant and asked us if we could bring any more. Now we have

at least 10 — which Peter Newby always forgets to water.

During the last term we intend to work harder than usual and achieve higher results in the final examination. We also wish the Third Years all the best during the Junior.

1A

Wherever there is noise it is sure to be 1A. We are a small group of boys consisting of $21\frac{1}{2}$ members — the half is Sydney

Reale. However, what he lacks in size he makes up for in noise as he is capable of making more than enough for the rest of us as well.

Our form mistress is Miss Kretchmar and for her we are rather noisy, but when Mrs. Haynes comes in we are very quiet and dare not move out of place.

With the end of the year coming up we are all attempting to prepare for the final exams, but we will forget our own problems just long enough to wish all others the very best in their coming trials.



Sport



SCHOOL SPORT

Inter-school sport in first term consisted of two visits, both of them away.

WAROONA

For the first time since the school has grown to High School status, Harvey and Waroona students contested summer sport. Waroona won the cricket on a first innings lead, but the girls made amends by soundly defeating the opposition in both A and B grade softball.

COLLIE

A sporting contingent travelled to Collie to participate in football, boys and girls hockey and girls basketball. Our hosts proved superior on the day, winning all games but the boys hockey.

SECOND TERM

Owing to an exceptionally wet winter all inter-school sport was regrettably cancelled in second term, although several fixtures were arranged.

During the August holidays a team of boys hockey coached by Mr. Cracknell competed in the Country State School Championships — Junior Grade, and was

only beaten in the grand final. Graeme Worth just missed selection in the State School boys squad, but since he is still eligible next year we hope he has more luck then.

THIRD TERM ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

A very successful carnival was held this year on Thursday, October 10. Trophies were donated by Harvey business men. A new event, the open discus, was introduced.

Champions were:

Open champion, Tom Backhouse; runner-up, Brian Trigwell.

Senior champion, David Little; runner-up, Charlie Cherubino, Len Hart and David Harris (tie).

Junior champion, Stephen Evans; runner-up, Ken Davis.

880 yards Agricultural Wing, open: John Reynolds.

One mile handicap: Ken Thompson.

Two cross-country runs were held in conjunction with the Carnival. The first was won by Peter Treasure of 1S and the second by Keith Byers of 1C.

On Show Day some First Year girls, under the direction of Miss Wiese, gave an exhibition of folk dancing, which was very successful.

Various summer sport encounters against other schools are proposed for the end of the year.

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periodicals, sheet music, films, cool
drinks, ice cream, confectionery, toys,
cigarettes, tobacco and a hundred other
things.



ANYTHING THEY DON'T HAPPEN TO HAVE THEY
WILL GLADLY OBTAIN FOR YOU

Original Contributions

THE SHAG

Crouched upon a wobbling, weather beaten
post,
Is the keen eyed shag which is a great sea
host,
Many a sole and mackerel swim by,
Fully aware of the cruel bird's eye.
Down like a flash of lightning dives the
scraggy beast,
And returns with a beakful of fish for its
feast;
Homeward it flutters, for there's babies to
be fed,
All cuddled together in a warm feather bed.

Judith Hammond 2T

MODERN ART

A black border with white in one corner
A monstrous shapeless thing
An eye set right in the middle stared out
from this queer looking riddle,
A foot stuck out like an elephant's snout,
Triangles, squares and rings
Or were they ominous wings?
Patches of colour splashed here and there,
Like paint pots thrown in the air.
But a rose and a leaf stood out from the
rest
Gave some shape to the horrible mess,
As I wondered if that ghastly sight
Was upside down or was it right?

Wilma Karabaj, 2P.



CHAMPION SWIMMERS

**R. Brewer,
L. Harris, H. Staniford.**

COOK'S LOUNGE TEA ROOMS

THREE COURSE MEALS

PIES & PASTIES

CAKES & SANDWICHES

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SCHOOL SOCIAL

At eight o'clock, with hearts so light
You enter the hall where all is bright,
The enchanting music drifts to your ear,
And all you can do is dance and cheer.

As the dance ends you walk to your seats,
And get wound in a crowd of frills and
pleats,
You find your shawl and purse and things,
And feel in your feet the aches and stings.

You go to the cloakroom and use your
comb,
And then all too soon it's time to go home,
You collect your things and head for the
door,
Looking forward to another night when
there will be more.

Iolanda Mazza, 2T

ROMANCE

Across the hills the moon did shine,
The night I thought the world was mine.
Across the river's waters dark
I heard the night bird's mocking note
Perfection in face, beside me walked
Sweet nothings did we whisper and talk.
The air was still
And not one breath of wind
Disturbed the nearby trees
For sweet romance was mingled with ex-
citement.

'Tis long since courting days have vanished,
And wedded bliss has been ours,
Bringing wondrous joy of untold hours.
Though slow of tread comradeship shines
strong

As did romance of long ago.

Kathy Reading, 3P.



CRICKET TEAM

Back Row: G. Worth, M. Boraston, J. Ottobriano, S. White.

Front Row: E. Manning, J. Ferraro, G. Bruinsma, L. Robinson.

DANCING CLASSES

Wednesday afternoon comes at last
All the girls start running fast
Combing hair and powdering nose
Ann on her bike to see Colynn goes.

Advanced classes are first on the list,
"Keep your head up!" is frequently hissed
By Mrs. Marney our dancing teacher,
And Tom's waltzing is a great feature.

At ten past four the bus arrives
And Tony to disappear contrives.
All the sheepish boys troup in
And now the lesson is about to begin.

Trig begins his monkey prancing,
Which he hopes represents some dancing.
Making indignant his partner Joy
Though she really thinks he's quite a boy.

Kay like a fairy prances,
And we agree there's no partner as Vance
is.
Lazy Alex with pockets occupied by hands
Comes in for quite a few reprimands.

Ann and Robyn learn to dance together,
Trying to Cha Cha they'd go forever
And Marilyn trying to get the beat
Does the Samba on Albert's feet.

Talk and laughter never stop
Until Mrs. Marney blows her top.
But really when all is said and done
We do have quite a bit of fun.

KOOKABURRA

In the pearly mist of morning,
In the dew-wet glade,
As the golden sun is dawning
And night shadows fade,
Comes the lilting, mocking laughter
Ringing through the trees
From a giant branching rafter,
Floating on the breeze.
In the dusky glow of twilight,
Through the forest rings
His melody of mocking insight,
Scorning as he sings
Versed in all the forest bird lore
Hear his merry call!
Friend of 'Bluey' tired and footsore
Treasured by us all.

Eda Kazazi, 2P.

PALMS . . . THE DRAPERS

- ★ For all your family requirements.
- ★ School wear for all schools, ties, shoes, blazers, etc.
- ★ Ladies, we invite you to have a look! We carry a large range of everything that a well dressed lady requires.
- ★ There is also a large range of men's and boys' wear.



ABOVE ALL . . . THE PRICE IS RIGHT

FACTION SPORT BLUE

March 7 proved a big day for Harvey High School and Blue faction in particular. It was the day of our second annual swimming sports and it was won for the second year in succession by the swimmers of Blue. The senior girl champion, Holly Staniford, came from Blue, as did the equal boys open champion, Richard Brewer. Cheryl Wigness also swam well.

In Second Term three members of the school basketball team came from Blue and we were well represented in the football team.

A large part of Third Term was occupied by practice for the Athletics Carnival. This also proved a great day for Blue. Stevan Evans, one of the heroes of the day, comes from Blue, and Marion Taylor, Holly

Staniford, Kevin Matthews and Colyn Denton ran well and helped pile up the points for Blue. We must extend our congratulations to Red for providing stiff competition throughout the day.

Good luck next year Blue! If we manage to leave school this year the ex-third years will be watching your progress.

GREEN

Green faction displayed its good sportsmanship even if all signs of sporting ability were well hidden this year. We found we had to — with last place in both the Sport Carnivals. However, in the Swimming Carnival we did have one small piece of glory in Lois Harris, the junior champion, who is a member of Green. We are looking forward to getting the opportunity to lift our heads again next year.



SOFTBALL TEAM

Back Row: J. Clifton, C. Ottobre, P. Read, S. Anthony, D. Kickett.

Front Row: M. Day, R. Morton, H. Walker, K. Hinge.

GOLD

Gold did not do particularly well in the Swimming Carnival, gaining only third place, but much combined effort had gone into the preparation of the teams even if we didn't pull off the leading position. However, we must not forget our solitary claim to fame, John Reynolds, who was equal open champion with Richard Brewer, of Blue faction.

In spite of a more concerted effort in third term at the Athletics Carnival we still only managed third place. However, we must boast that the senior champion, David Little, is a member of our faction, and the winner of the 880 yards open was John Reynolds, whose sporting prowess has already been mentioned. Just in case anybody has any idea that Gold faction is on the decline we would like to say, "Just you wait until next year". And we will show you all.

RED

The faction captains of Red are Ka Hinge and John Calgaret. Their enthusiastic leadership has brought Red near to victory in both the swimming and athletic sports. In the swimming we came second not far behind Blue. Lyndon Wilson, our star, carried off the boys' senior championship.

Our winter sport was not spectacular, but this was not really our fault but the weather's. Len Khan, John Calgaret, Cyril Reynolds and Lennie Hart were in the school football team, while Anne Shalders, Ka Hinge and Sandra Simes were our main basketball players.

After the August holidays our team began frenzied practice for the Athletic Carnival. On the day we were leading all morning, but in the afternoon Blue slowly took the lead and snatched victory from us by five points. To make up for this loss Red



BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row: H. Walker, K. Hinge, J. Piggott, R. Morton.
Front Row: M. Kennedy, A. Shalders, M. Day.

gained the most trophies, with Kay Hinge open girl champion, Kay Hinge senior girl champion, Tom Backhouse open boy champion, and Kenny Thompson, despite his size, won the gruelling mile and was awarded a trophy.

As a finale we would like to warn all other students that we are determined to be victorious next year.

AGRICULTURAL WING

In some of our sport we combine with the Town Wing, but owing to the fact that we are here in the weekends we have teams for various sports which are entirely separate from the rest of the school. We are grouped into four teams similar to the factions in the Town Wing. They are Demons,

Giants, Angels and Warriors and when we combine with the Town Wing for the two Sports Carnivals for the year these teams correspond with one or the other of the factions.

FIRST TERM

We have a choice of summer sport, cricket, softball, tennis and swimming being offered.

SECOND TERM

The Ag. Wing hockey team journeyed to Bunbury every Saturday to compete in the reserve grade competition. These boys were ably coached by Mr. Cracknell, to whom we are grateful for doing such a wonderful



AGRICULTURAL WING HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: G. Mabey, A. McSwain, D. Cornelius, R. Scott, R. Brewer, H. Lindberg, R. Williams, P. Scott.

Front Row: J. Ward, R. Parrick, B. Alexander, A. Cunningham, K. Matthews, J. Van Vlymen.

job. Prominent players were B. Alexander, R. Parrick and P. Scott. The football team played only intermittently in Bunbury against various under-16 teams. During the visit to Narrogin Senior Agricultural High School we played them both hockey and football, which resulted in us being beaten 3-1 in the hockey and also very soundly defeated in the football.

THIRD TERM

There is an Ag. Wing basketball team entered in the Harvey/Brunswick night competition. We play B grade and our best players are H. George, R. Brewer, J. Reynolds, R. Williams and B. Trigwell.

There is a well equipped gym at the school itself and every Friday night we utilise the Police and Citizens' Youth Club hall for volley ball and boxing instruction. Thus you can see that sport at the Ag. Wing is an interesting and varied set of activities.



AGRICULTURAL WING BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row: R. Williams, R. Brewer, J. Reynolds, R. Scott, H. George.

Front Row: C. Denton, B. Triwgell, T. Backhouse.

WE, THE HUNTED

Through some black impenetrable jungle we
 stumble
 Tramping, sweating, with the distant rumble
 Of thunder ringing in our ears.
 We, the hunted slash through growth both
 tall and stunted
 As if leering at our fate — our doom
 Cries out, "Fools! Live fast, die soon!"
 Stopped, I stopped; my body numb
 And weary were we all,
 With the final heat of the sun
 And come, and come?
 And where? and die . . .
 Ah! Death was sweet at that moment
 When laid on succulent grass, sublimating
 Our crowded and nonplussed minds, leading
 Us into emptiness, but fulfilment, without
 dreading
 The cessation of life — our escape, cool
 And refreshing — our fate, the rippling pool
 Of soft inviting, enveloping water, caressing

Our very souls

As we drowned . . .

Hilary Walker, 3P.

3P's TOP TEN

1. "Everybody Go Home"—You're expelled.
2. "Shake Baby Shake"—Junior not far off.
3. "Wipe Out"—Our chances of passing.
4. "Our Boyfriends Back"—Mr. Patching.
5. "Dance On"—Don't crowd the supper room.
6. "Hanging Five"—Easiest way out.
7. "No Trespassing"—Up the Ag. Wing (Pity).
8. "He's a Walking Miracle"—Mr. Walkington.
9. "Can't Get Used to Losing You" — Junior Certificate.
10. "Listen"—(Do you want to know a secret?) 3P is going to fail Junior!!!



CHAMPION ATHLETES

**Back Row: D. Little, T. Backhouse, S. Evans.
 Front Row: A. Shalders, K. Hinge, P. Whyte.**

THE SCHOOL BUS

Up the road the old crate comes,
The chugging motor really hums.
On we get with lots of fuss,
We're off to school in the old school bus.

You fork in your pocket and out comes
five "bob"
The driver accepts it, that's his job.
You run for the back and trip on the cases
And get caught in a flurry of petticoat laces.

From the exhaust a smoke screen appears
Looks like the driver's having trouble with
the gears.
The motor revs and we all give a shout
Sounds like the motor's fallen out.

The brakes give a squeal, we come to a
halt,
Nearly a prang but it's never our fault.
But now we are at school, a dreaded place,
And we get off the bus clutching our case.

We are glad to get off the old tin bomb
And I often wonder where it comes from.
Why it goes, nobody knows.
But I have a feeling it will chug along until
I am in my death throes.

John Cumming, 3P.

THE WALKATHON

The fifty mile walk craze was started by
Kennedy;
"Walk fifty miles, in less than a day", cried
he.

Even Harvey was infected with this craze,
Fifty miles, do or die, the rumour goes.

The time was set and the day dawned clear
And people came from far and near.
Out from the oval like sheep in a flock,
All walking fast to beat the clock.

Up by the forestry they walked at full pace,
Trying their hardest to gain first place.
The night came on and the wind blew chill,
But no one cared, they were out for a thrill.

At daybreak with only seven more miles to
go

The pace become more and more slow.
Into the oval they staggered as higher climb-
ed the sun.

Exhausted and weary but happy for the
walk was done.

Irene Anderson, 3P.

HARVEY DRY CLEANERS

— DEPOTS —

Burekup Store

Roelands Store

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P. Nutley, Benger

C. Pitts, Yarloop

Mornington Post Office

FOR SERVICE AND QUALITY

AN ENGLISH WINTER

The winter month has just begun
 Life is dull from lack of sun,
 The sky is cloudy, birds are few
 And all around the house is dew.
 The robin's call is heard no more
 And all the farmer's crops are poor,
 And then the snow can be seen
 The grasses no more are green
 And all around the children like to throw
 Hard round balls made of snow.

Bruce Offer, 1C.

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT

The place is a small town, the time —
 three o'clock in the afternoon and the loca-
 tion is an alley. Slinking down the alley
 a handsome specimen of the male species,
 with his feet encased in outsize shoes, a
 hat pulled down over his eyes and his body
 swamped in a huge raincoat, looks furtively
 about.

In the gutter, half way up the street, is
 a lovely female, definitely in distress. Her
 whistle provoking wobble had been spied
 by a pair of villains and when she had
 walked past them, somewhat fearfully, they
 had decided to harass her by scarring her
 beautiful fur coat. In the process they had
 drawn blood and left her lying in the gutter
 while they made good their escape. The
 male specimen was a gallant one and at
 first sight he fell in love with the lady, even
 in her bedraggled state and he moved into
 action — the appeal in her eyes being too
 much to resist.

Discarding hat, shoes and coat the nine-
 year-old boy bent to the golden spaniel and
 tenderly lifting her, carried her towards his
 house, gently caressing her and quieting her
 fears. This was a classic case of love at
 first sight.

Lesley Raebel, 3P.



FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row: T. Morton, C. Reynolds, J. Ottobriano, J. Calgaret, L. Khan, G. Bruisma.
Middle Row: L. Robinson, S. Evans, R. Lange, S. White, M. Boraston, L. Hart.
Front Row: J. Doherty, G. Sells, D. Little, J. Ferraro, D. Harris, C. Sells.

THE LEGEND OF THE GHOST OF LACHIN CASTLE

Long ago there lived a Lord of Scotland. His name was Laird Lachin and he lived in his castle near the Edinburgh River. Today it is only a tourist attraction, with its grey, dull towering ramparts and battlements. The folk of the nearby village say that when the moon is full the ghost of Laird Lachin walks along the battlements. Some of the villagers have seen him.

There is a legend attached to Lachin Castle. Lord Lachin had always feuded with a certain Lord Bellow, who claimed ownership of Lachin Castle and the land surrounding it. One day the feud reached its climax and Lord Bellow threatened Lord Lachin that if he didn't hand over Lachin Castle then he would kill him. Defiantly Lord Lachin went for a stroll along the battlements when suddenly the villagers working in the nearby fields heard a chill-

ing scream. They rushed to the Castle and there found Lord Lachin floating in the moat with a knife in his back.

The following day Lord Bellow came to the Castle and took over, living quite peacefully for some time. However a year later the villagers were awoken in the night by more screams and they hurriedly scrambled from their beds and outside towards the Castle. There, to their horror, they saw an apparition on the castle wall which resembled the dead Lord Lachin. It was staring into the moat, but when some of the braver men timidly approached the scene it disappeared. Next morning, in the reassuring light of day, the villagers found the body of Lord Bellow floating upside down in the moat with a knife in his back. Ever since then, when the moon is full, the villagers swear they can hear the wail of bagpipes as Lord Lachin inspects his Castle.

Hugh Barker, 1S.



HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: A. Carroll, G. Rickman, N. Kelly, G. Brandis, P. Halden, G. Rodgers.
Front Row: C. Jensen, D. Hale, G. Worth, R. Blechynden, J. Schulberg.

FRIVOLOUS FEMALES

Senior classes are expected to be the most responsible in a school, but we are sometimes left to wonder when one hears the tale of three prominent members of our top third year class.

These three young ladies thought they would chance the vengeful wrath of our revered sports mistress and (the truth must out) they left their sports tunics home, thinking this to be an excellent opportunity to do some urgently needed swot. They were to be sadly disappointed.

After being severely remonstrated by one teacher they were sent to receive punishment from another, who, being rather more lenient, was more than a little amused. Emerging from the office the girls were wreathed in smiles as they made their way

back to the former lady. The smiles soon faded and were replaced by ringing ear-drums as they began a slow jog trot around the basketball courts. This was to be done three times although if the real distance traversed by the girls was calculated, after many deviations across corners behind the teacher's back, the amount would probably have only made one-third of the distance required to be run.

Shouts, jeers and giggles accompanied the girls of the "runathon" and they finished completely exhausted. After a brief rest they were instructed to return to school for that swot they had originally planned. However, since there was barely ten minutes of the lesson to go, the whole plan was thwarted.

Robyn Morton, 3P.



GIRLS' HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: C. Tooke, G. Holland, M. Luscombe, A. Piggott, P. Read, C. Wilkes.
Front Row: L. Raebel, C. Patroni, R. Nebre, C. Offer, J. Clifton.

A REBELLION IN WRITING

There appears to be a certain controversy between students and teachers as to whether students should take all the books which they possess concerning a particular subject into the lesson. For the teacher only a marks book and the particular text book which she has selected for that particular lesson need be brought and therefore the teacher is at a great advantage.

For the student the task is enormous. He does not possess the perception of foreseeing into the future to discover the nature of the required book for the forthcoming lesson. The only solution is a wheelbarrow! But alas, these are not allowed owing to the understandable traffic problems these would create in the school grounds. So the luckless student must take his chance and take with him a limited quantity of books. If he is unfortunate enough to select the wrong books he is subject to the screeching bellows of his superior.

To justify this complaint I would like to present some illustrative facts. On Monday afternoon, for instance, a student of our class is required to bring the following books for fifth and sixth periods: one formal English folder, one Comprehension folder and Expression book, one "Working with Words", one "Lower English Book", one "Further Exercises in English" book, one physical geography text book, one regional geography book, one atlas, one "Modern Geography for Australian Schools", one geography folder, one geography assignment book, one dictionary, one pad containing loose paper, one notebook used to write down any set homework, and at least eight exercise books containing notes taken down in previous lessons. In addition the child must take pens, pencils, rubbers, etc. The sum total of books amounts to approximately 25. If you allow your imagination to stray a moment you will realise that pile of 25 books will completely obscure the vision of the student if placed in front of him. Even if the student's vision isn't clear his point now should be!

There are several improvements which would ease the task of the student, but these would all create some inconvenience for the teacher, therefore perhaps it is best that the students struggle on regardless and regard it as yet another of their many martyrdoms. However, it is suggested that slightly less harsh judgment be dealt on those who unfortunately do not bring all the required books, due to inferior strength of the arms.

Understandably Anonymous, 3P.

FLUORIDATION

Sodium fluoride, a salt, will be the waste substance from La Porte Titanium Industries in Bunbury. What to do with this substance has become a controversial question in Western Australia, as it is said that the only reason that it is to be put in our drinking water is to be rid of it.

When dumped into the sea it kills the fish, buried in the ground it destroys trace elements and now it is to be put in our drinking water! What effect will it have on human beings? Will it actually halt tooth decay? American scientists said it gradually damages the brain and in America today it is banned from the drinking water in every State.

Now in our own State sodium fluoride is to be added to the drinking water without consulting those people who are to drink it! If this is a free democratic country why should the people not be allowed to vote and express their opinions on a substance which is the waste product of an industry but which is to be added to our drinking water?

Murray Yeomans, 3P.

WORLD EVENTS

With the increasing number of motor vehicles being used throughout the world, there is also an increasing number of accidents. Several measures have been taken to prevent these disasters but they are relatively ineffective. However, in the United States, the Californian State Government has taken what is probably the basic step. In a recently completed secondary school, it has sponsored a programme to teach students the fundamentals of safe driving.

At the school, which is in San Francisco, a one and a quarter mile circuit has been built by the Government. They have also supplied a fleet of three late model cars, which are specially equipped for teaching purposes. Specially trained and qualified teachers are employed. At the school, normal subjects are taught, with Driving Instruction an optional subject. Needless to say, it is extremely popular, both with boys and girls.

The circuit has all the standard road signs and as it is in the shape of a figure eight, an intersection is also included. The speed limit is 40 miles per hour. Pupils are instructed on traffic laws, safety precautions, driving and car care and maintenance. The "subject" is examined both practically and

theoretically. The principal of the school, Mr. P. H. Norton, is confident that the students will benefit from the instructions. Other schools already have plans for starting the classes and it will probably become a standard subject in schools.

Les Robinson, 3P.

MY FIRST DAY AT HIGH SCHOOL

What are the emotions of a first year student on his way to High School for the first time? As you ride up the hill the tension grows in you, then as the crossing of the main road is accomplished the road continues until you turn off and park your bike.

Then comes the walk up the gravelled road; your feelings become mixed. Suddenly you hear an approaching car, your head snaps round and your eyes follow its path up the hill.

Upon reaching the summit of the hill you turn right and walk past the end of the white building. It is like a new world; students all round you are laughing, yelling or just talking while you feel very small and bewildered, for everything seems very large and mystifying. Then gradually your emotions settle and you find yourself becoming part of the laughter, talk and excitement.

John Prince, 1L.

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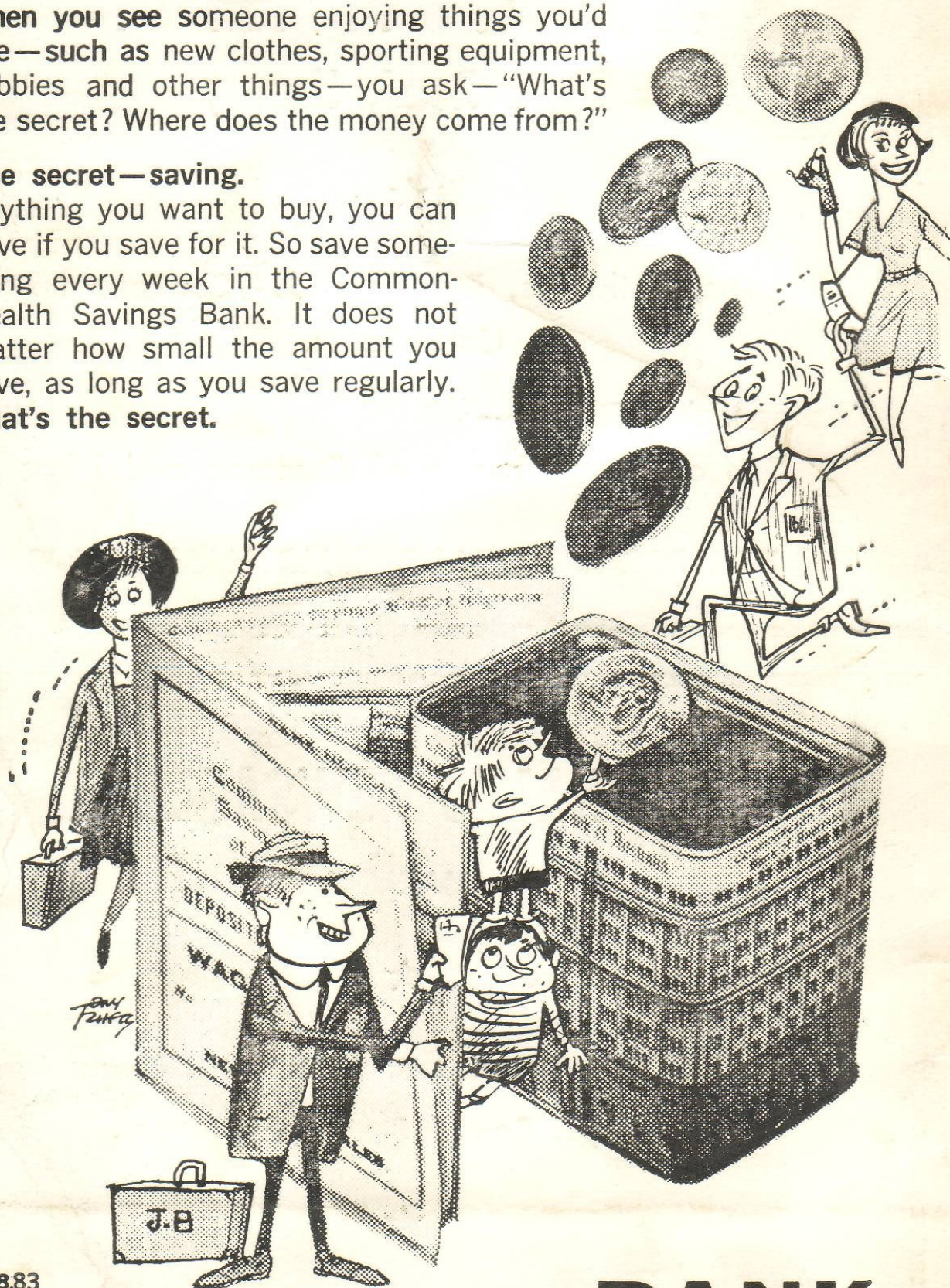
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WHAT'S THE SECRET?

When you see someone enjoying things you'd like—such as new clothes, sporting equipment, hobbies and other things—you ask—“What's the secret? Where does the money come from?”

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Anything you want to buy, you can have if you save for it. So save something every week in the Commonwealth Savings Bank. It does not matter how small the amount you save, as long as you save regularly. **That's the secret.**



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