

The Cardinal,

Blue

and Gold



THE MAGAZINE OF THE DE LA SALLE COLLEGE
(Francis Douglas Memorial)
NEW PLYMOUTH, 1962



HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP P. T. B. McKEEFRY



RIGHT REVEREND MONSIGNOR MINOGUE, P.P.

THE COLLEGE STAFF

1962



Director

REV. BROTHER JEROME, F.S.C.

Sub-Director

REV. BROTHER JULIAN BERNARD, F.S.C.

College Chaplain

REV. FATHER M. E. UHLENBERG

REV. BROTHER ALBAN, F.S.C.

REV. BROTHER BENIGNUS, F.S.C.

REV. BROTHER CONRAD, F.S.C.

REV. BROTHER JULIAN WILLIAM, F.S.C.

REV. BROTHER JUSTINIAN, F.S.C.

Mrs. M. McLAFFERTY, L.R.A.M., F.T.C.L.

Mr. H. G. FRANCIS-STEAD

Mr. G. A. KARAM

Matron: Mrs. L. M. PETTY

Editorial

WHAT MACAULAY aptly called the “changeless and unchangeable church” has nevertheless appeared to the world at large under so many bewildering aspects as to seem, even to some of her own sons, as a veritable Joseph’s coat—a patchwork of many colours. In point of fact, of course the truth is, she is ever changing yet ever the same. She may hide herself in the Catacombs only to emerge a seeming rival even to the mighty secular power. She may recede to the apparent oblivion of the so-called dark ages or she may be the inspiration of the Crusades. To her detractors she may be the instigator of the Inquisition or the Scarlet Woman.

In truth she is the unerring church whose mission is to lead souls to God. To non-catholics her adaptability is as puzzling as her infallibility but her many facets are the necessary characteristics of her providential mission to be all things to all men. Fashioned by the Son of Man, who was pleased to call it HIS CHURCH—the pillar and ground of truth—it has ever been a leavening influence on the mind of man.

To those of us who understand the Catholic Church, her leading role in every age fits into a pattern that is so obvious that we are sometimes puzzled at the reactions of less-privileged humans who mistrust her motives and condemn her best endeavours.

Today, however, the religious climate is changing for the better and there is abroad a praiseworthy charity—shared in by our separated brethren—which is helping to replace the bitter and unprofitable controversy of the past by an understanding and approach that should be the hall-mark of all who call themselves Christians. Catholics and non-catholics alike are reacting to the providential workings of the Holy Spirit and are being drawn towards each other in their common endeavour to “restore all things in Christ”. Prominent dignatories of several denominations have paid visits of goodwill to the affable reigning Pontiff whose kindness and charity have providentially quickened the get-together-ness that gives hope of great things for God and His Church in the future.

With good reason then do we look to the Ecumenical Council now in session to be a means under God to hasten the reunion of Christendom. We are aware of the real differences that separate us and it would serve no good purpose to minimise them. But the search for Truth, so evident in the Great Ecumenical movement of today—much credit for which is due to the various non-catholic bodies—must surely be the work of the Holy Spirit, and the response of all men of good will is so encouraging, that the scandal of divided Christendom is causing such deep concern as to justify the optimism that, in God’s good time, the rupture of the religious revolt will be healed.

Meanwhile, we as catholics, must heed the call of the Holy Father to unite prayer with penance that the road to unity may be clearly defined by the efforts of the Ecumenical Council now in session.

Annual Report

Very Reverend and Reverend Fathers, Ladies, Gentlemen and Boys.

In presenting the third annual report I should like to begin by welcoming all present here this afternoon. Your presence in such large numbers gives assurance of your interest in the College and its affairs and brings home to the pupils the significance of this coming together on an occasion which marks a milestone in their young lives. For some it means a completion of a stage in their school career and for others what Churchill termed "the end of the beginning".

May I avail myself then of the occasion to make a few pertinent comments that may be of some use to us all. From my observations I have come to the conclusion that there is abroad what I may call an atmosphere of flabby thinking and it is re-echoed in the very general casual approach to school work so much in evidence in many pupils today. New Zealanders I consider second to none in their ability, in their comparative achievements and in their latent capacity for improvisation. They have attained distinction in many fields of endeavour both at home and abroad and their endowments are the envy and despair of less favoured countries. Whether as a consequence of this or of our social and economic well-being, I do not know, but the evidence is too clear to be overlooked that we have got into a frame of mind well exemplified in such familiar phrases as "she'll be right" and "we'll jack up something".

This is reflected in many of our pupils in their lack of the spirit of hard work, or rather, in their endeavour to shirk work whenever possible. Of course it is part of human nature to act thus—it is part of the heritage of original sin—but surely the very *raison d'être* of a catholic College is to educate men to rise above their human frailties and to face the battle of life and all that it entails.

Let us not, then, close our eyes to this glaring fact that many of our pupils are too casual in their approach to the tasks of school life, too ready to make excuses for careless work and too prone to the "couldn't care less" attitude.

Do not assume, however, that I make a wholesale condemnation of our pupils. I wish to place the blame where it belongs and I think it does not belong to the pupils. I think, good parents, that unconsciously you are more to blame than the pupils. In your desire to do the best for your children you seem to make provision for every emergency, you seem to provide for their every want and, perhaps, with the best of intentions you have gone too far in making things so easy that it is sapping the latent initiative which an all-wise Creator has implanted in all of us.

We should like then to see our pupils more self-reliant, more ready to face difficult and unpleasant tasks and more persistent in pursuing worthwhile achievement even when it entails no little sacrifice. To that end, good parents, we invite your co-operation and feel sure the results will be gratifying.

Notwithstanding our complaints, however, I am pleased to be able to report that much solid work has been done during the year. The teachers, to a man, have given of their best and many pupils have responded creditably in spite of their fondness for the easy way. We presented thirty pupils for the School Certificate and twenty-one were successful. On general standards I understand that a 70 per cent success is more than satisfactory so we consider that our first effort has measured up to expectations. This year we have presented fifty pupils for the School Certificate and fourteen for the University Entrance, and here may I remark, that it is expected that candidates intending to proceed to the University should spend a year in Upper Sixth Form as a necessary preparation, and it is hoped that as the years go by we shall have a good quota who ambition a University education, for it is becoming, a *sine qua non* for most worthwhile professions as well as a training ground for the leaders of the future.

The Dux of the College for 1962 is Denis Fitzgerald. This lad has led his class each year since he entered the College and has proved himself worthy of the distinction. His success is due in good measure to the fact that he is a consistent student and faces up to his tasks with a fund of good-will and a determination that is not deterred by difficulties. Hence it is a pleasure to congratulate him on his success. He finds worthy imitators in the other House Captains—John Julian, Alan Baker and Francis Finnigan—who have had a large share in co-ordinating the extra-mural activities of the College and enabling them to be carried out with order and efficiency. We are thankful to those boys for their help and compliment them on their praiseworthy efforts.

As we are amply provided with sporting facilities we were able to enter nine teams in the rugby competitions and we are pleased that our representatives acquitted themselves with distinction. Their conduct on the playing field has been favourably commented on and that is the most satisfying feature of the season's games. For when played as it ought to be played, our rugby game is a splendid character builder and as such we are entirely in favour of our pupils participating provided they are physically capable. We had our share, too, in the successes of the several competitions. Our teams won the sixth,

seventh and eighth "A" divisions and our ninth grades were joint premiers in the "B" and "C" divisions. We travelled to Auckland and Blenheim for our annual inter-school games with De La Salle College, Mangere, and St. Mary's, Blenheim. In Auckland our 1st XV played an exciting 8—8 draw with the locals while our junior team had a 20—6 victory. In Blenheim our primary team won 6—5. And here may we thank our Sister Colleges for making the trips a joy as well as an education by arranging everything so satisfactorily.

Our First and Second XI cricket teams participated in the local Secondary Schools' Grade Competition and both had a successful season. This year saw our best effort in Athletics. In the Taranaki Secondary Schools' Championships we secured a first, two seconds and two thirds in the finals. Our promising distance runner John McDowell showing to advantage in the senior mile event. Finally, though our tennis facilities are rather limited, our team of four managed to reach the semi-finals in the Secondary Schools' Championship.

However, as we are established to educate the whole man both for here and hereafter, we give first place in our curriculum to the moral education of our young charges and by that we do not mean just a class period each day for religious instruction, but rather the formation of what we may call a Catholic mentality which should result in Christian behaviour worthy of heirs to the Kingdom of Heaven.

Thanks to our devoted Chaplain, Father Uhlenberg—with the kind co-operation of Father Doogan, ample facilities are provided for the regular frequentation of the Sacraments and it is heartening that such facilities are availed of. We are happy in the response to the Dialogue Mass on Sundays and First Fridays. We are pleased with the work of the



DR. V. B. CONAGLEN, College Doctor



MRS. L. M. PETTY, College Matron

Benildus Club and with the fervour of the monthly novenas. While we place on record our satisfaction that the Annual Retreat was carried out with serious intent and, we hope, with spiritual benefit, with Father McCormack, C.S.S.R., inspiring all with his practical instructions, Forms IV, V, and VI responded well and showed an appreciation, characterised by a silence and recollection that must be fruitful of many blessings.

We had perhaps more than our share of sickness during the year. A painful virus struck down many of the boarders during the first term while the second term caught us with a heavy attack of 'flu. Thanks, however, to the assiduous care of Dr. Conaglen and to the careful nursing of our Matron, Mrs. Petty, we got through without any serious consequences.

Under the capable presidency of Mrs. Castelli and with the assistance of Mrs. Hopson as secretary, the Ladies' Committee did excellent work during the year. The good ladies gave much of their valued time in preparation for our very successful Gala Day and many of them have come along regularly to feed our hungry youths at lunch-hour. We thank them for their valued help and wish them to know that we appreciate it very much.

At long last our much-needed gymnasium is nearing completion and as you can see it is an excellent set-up. We take this opportunity to thank the builders and the many voluntary workers who were so unsparing in their services.

A special work of thanks is due to Mrs. McLafferty, L.R.A.M., F.T.C.L., whose painstaking and capable efforts have been rewarded with excellent results. Several of her pupils passed their examinations with distinction and all have shown a marked improvement under her tuition.

Our two lay teachers, Mr. Francis-Stead and Mr. Karam, have done a good job, and Mr. Leo Walsh has played his usual role in several departments. He is ever at our beck and call and I am afraid we sometimes trespass unduly on his good-will and eagerness to help. We thank these good men sincerely.

Our Brothers, too, have given of their best and I must personally thank them for their great good-will and their splendid co-operation.

Finally may I offer my sincerest thanks to the local Clergy who have been so encouraging and helpful throughout the year.

On behalf of the Brothers and on my own behalf I wish the pupils a pleasant holiday and all a happy and holy Christmas and New Year.

—BROTHER JEROME

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION PASSES, 1961

Key to Subjects:

1 English; 2 French; 3 Latin; 4 Mathematics; 5 General Science; 6 Commercial Practice; 7 Geography.

Blick, John	1	2	4	5	7	Maddern, Raymond	...	1	2	4	5		
Castelli, John	1	2	4	5	7	Mardon, Vernon	...	1	2	4	5	7	
Dodunski, Robert	1	2	4	5	7	Parkinson, Denis	...	1	2	3	4	5	
Finnigan, Francis	1	2	4	5	7	Purcell, Allan	...	1	3	4	5	7	
Fitzgerald, Denis	1	2	3	4	5	Schumacher, Anthony	1	2	3	5	7		
Hancock, Trenton	1	2	4	5	7	Tolson, Neville	...	1	3	4	5	7	
Hight, Rodney	1	2	4	5	7	Webby, John	...	1	4	5	6		
Iremonger, John	1	4	5	6	7	Whiting, John	...	1	4	5	6	7	
Julian, John	1	2	4	5	7	Wright, Murray	...	1	4	5	6	7	
Leahy, Maurice	1	2	4	5	7	Wyss, Louis	1	2	4	5	7
McCarthy, Francis	1	4	5	6	7								

MUSIC RESULTS

Examinations conducted by Royal Schools of Music, London.

- D. Mellow, Grade VI (Distinction).
- M. Bradbury, Grade V.
- D. Roche, Grade V.
- M. Kelly, Grade IV.
- B. Condon, Grade III.

Conducted by Trinity College of Music, London.

- A. Wilkinson, Grade VI (Merit).
- A. Wilkinson, Grade VII (Merit).
- Theory exams. 100% passes.

Success at Music Competitions.

- D. Mellow, 1st and 2nd (New Plymouth).
- D. Mellow, 1st and 3rd (Te Awamutu).
- J. Powell, 1st (New Plymouth).



LADIES' AUXILIARY

Front: Mrs. P. French, Mrs. P. Hopson, Mrs. A. Castelli, Mrs. R. Ingle, Mrs. M. Brien.
 2nd Row: Mrs. J. Barrow, Mrs. A. Hurlihy, Mrs. P. Love, Mrs. J. Merriman, Mrs. C. Healion,
 Mrs. P. McNae, Mrs. J. Davey, Mrs. L. Squire
 3rd Row: Mrs. C. Mora, Mrs. N. Dodunski, Mrs. M. Winter, Mrs. L. Winstanley, Mrs. E. Moriarty.
 4th Row: Mrs. P. Dwyer, Mrs. M. Armstrong, Mrs. E. Lampp, Mrs. A. Hood.

PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION

The activities of the Association were again directed towards raising funds for the College. The new gymnasium takes first priority on funds raised, and thanks to those willing workers of our Association, we managed to reduce slightly the cost of this fine building.

The election of Officer-Bearers for 1962 resulted:

President: Mrs. A. Castelli

Secretary-Treasurer: Mrs. P. Hopson

The first of many functions for 1962 was the Annual Inter-House Athletic Sports held on the 18th March. The committee members, with the help of other parents and friends, were able to cater for the large crowd by way of an afternoon tea and sweets stall.

The month of June saw the College turned into what looked like a miniature clothing factory with stores being laid up for the Used Clothes Sale.

Thanks to those generous parents who turned out their old cupboards, this sale was a wonderful success.

Hard work for many weeks by parents and teachers guaranteed the Gala Day being the success it was. The new gymnasium was used for the stalls and thus gave the people the opportunity of inspecting the building. The raffle run in conjunction with the Gala Day was another success due mainly to the efforts of the boys.

Our Wednesday gathering on the College golf-course has turned into a popular "get-together". Much vigour is displayed but very little drive! Those Mothers who have not joined these Wednesday "outings" are invited to come and see what they are missing.

The Association is sincerely grateful to the Brothers, the College Matron and her staff and to all others who willingly helped in the year's efforts.

The Committee,
 F.D.M.C. Parent-Teacher Association.

A PAGE FOR OLD BOYS

WHAT THEY ARE DOING . . .

JOHN KENNEDY is apprenticed to the plumbing trade with a Stratford firm . . . plays footie for Stratford 4ths and takes on bike-riding in the "off" season . . . is a member of the Stratford band.

KEITH HILL works for the Premier Meat Co., Westown . . . Star 3rds has his services during the winter months. NEIL BUTLER is helping his father in the butcher shop at Tariki . . . spare time is taken up working at his lathe. STEPHAN ALLEN is an apprentice in the electrical trade at Stratford doing his "time" under the watchful eye of Dad . . . carrying on his studies (and doing well) with the Electrical Technical Correspondence School . . . plays football for Stratford O.B. 4ths . . . member of Dynamo Aces basketball team which won the local comp. . . BERNARD ALLEN is really hard at it on the farm at Owango . . . member of Owango Young Farmers' Club . . . hopes to shine with the famous Allens' Cricket Team this year . . . sorry to hear of your father's ill-health Bernie. ROBERT McCORMACK works on the farm at Kaponga . . . is Vice-Chairman of the Mangatoki Young Farmers' Club . . . plays football for Kaponga 4ths and tennis for St. Patrick's Club. BRIAN DWYER works for a Stratford panel beating firm . . . plays table tennis for the Catholic Club . . . lately joined the A.T.C.

PETER WOOLDRIDGE is an apprentice motor mechanic and is hard at the studies connected with the trade . . . plays basketball with an Inglewood team. TRENT HANCOCK is on the staff of the National Bank in Stratford . . . hopes to take on the Bankers' Institute Exams . . . says he had nothing to do with the robbery earlier this year! . . . vice-captain of Celtic 5th grade football team . . . hope you are A1 again after your accident Trent. LOUIS WYSS is working on a market garden at Ngaere . . . is a member of the Eltham C.Y.M. . . . thanks for the donation Lou, it went towards the cost of publishing this magazine. GARY HOGAN is a librarian in the R.N.Z.A.F. stationed at Wigram, Christchurch . . . spare time taken up with operatics, shooting and climbing. PAT PRETTY is working in the Lines Branch of the Post Office in Murchison . . . has passed two of his exams on the way "up" and is now on the third course . . . has represented Golden Bay in the 4th grade for the past two seasons. RAY MADDERN is in the Army Cadets stationed at Waiouru . . . is studying for his U.E. at Ruapehu College . . . seems to be really enjoying Army life . . . hopes to be on full time infantry training next year.

MAURICE LEAHY is working on the farm at home . . . plays for Opunake 6ths during the winter months. MARK and PAUL DEATH are working on their father's farm at Hawera . . . both belong to the local C.Y.M. . . . Mark lends his weight to Athletic 4ths during the footie season. MERVYN STACHURSKI is working on the Dad's farm at Inglewood . . . turns out for Inglewood 4ths Rugby

team and Rataipiko Cricket Club. GERALD HAMMERSLEY is learning the trade of a motor mechanic and studying for the exams in connection with the trade . . . Kaponga 3rds claim his services for rugby. KEVIN GOODIN is working on the farm at Auroa . . . plays cricket for the local club which drew with Omata for the Provincial Championship . . . plays footie for Kaponga 4ths, but as he says, "we weren't too hot". Glad to see the defeats were taken with a smile just as were the victories with the '61 8ths Kevin. MAURICE BUTLER is working on the Dad's farm at Wiremu . . . plays football for Opunake 4ths, runners-up for the Taranaki Championship. VIN MERWOOD is a general farm-hand around the Taihape District . . . is continuing to "star" at table tennis . . . member of the Utiku and Old Boys Football Club's junior team which won the district championship. JOHN SEXTON is now working in Hamilton apprenticed to a Construction Company . . . plays rugby for a local grade team during the winter months and softball during the summer. News from Kohuratahi tells us that RODNEY HIGHT is busy about the farm at home . . . is Vice-Chairman of the local Y.F.C. . . . still "shines" in athletics, winning the 100 and 220 yards at the local annual sports . . . played rugby for Whanga Juniors during the season . . . thanks for donation Rod. WILLIAM O'DONNELL is working on the Dad's farm at Owango . . . is a member of the local Y.F.C. . . . trust the present footie team is as good as the '61 8ths Bill. JOHN FLEMING is working on a farm out Okato way . . . played for Okato 3rds during the football season. DAN HURLEY is working on the farm at home . . . is a member of the Y.F.C. KEVIN COLLINS is working in the Railway Shipping Office in New Plymouth . . . played football for the Star Club during the season . . . thanks for the donation Kevin. NEVILLE TOLSON is now working in the Horticulture Department of the Farmers' Co-op. in Hawera . . . played football for Stratford 4ths during the past season . . . yes, those records still stand Nev. JOHN WHITING is a cashier on the staff of Newton King Ltd. in New Plymouth . . . is a member of the local C.Y.M. JOHN DEMPSEY is working in his father's garage at Tokaanu . . . doing a "roaring" trade in the used car business. BRIAN DEVANE is working on his Dad's farm at Taihape . . . plays football for the Utiku Old Boys and tennis for St. Mary's Club . . . is a member of the local Y.F.C. PETER LEWIS is working in the National Bank in Taupo . . . is a member of the local basketball association . . . seems to have caught most of the fish around the area . . . thanks for the invitation to Taupo Peter, may take you up on it one of these days . . . official gym opening sometime next year—you can be sure all Old Boys will be getting information regarding this date. Seems LAWRENCE LEISHMAN is also working around the Taupo area as a plasterer.

A CHANGE OF CLIMATE

By A STAFF MEMBER

The days of waiting were over, the last minute check taken and a hurried return for the case left in the bedroom passed . . . How peaceful it felt to be up in the clouds between New Plymouth and Auckland with a seven weeks' holiday in England ahead of us. Little did we realise the way the trip would turn out, regardless of our extensive planning.

The flight over seems to have been fraught with delays. A two-hour wait in Auckland with nothing to do but drink coffee and eat suspicious sandwiches; a fine trip up to Nandi by Teal only to be greeted with the news that we had a four-hour wait due to engine trouble. They took us twenty miles from the air centre to a most luxurious hotel, where we did our best to sleep despite the humid heat. Up at six, a last minute appraisal of our luggage and away to the airport for the flight to Hawaii.

We only had forty minutes at Hawaii and felt mighty envious of a young couple beribboned with leis obviously there on a luxury holiday.

It was about half-way between Hawaii and San Francisco when the stewardess told us that the temperature would be four degrees below freezing when we landed. Time indeed to wear ones new heavy coat, but where were our coats? Hanging in the wardrobe of the hotel at Nandi. Too late to do anything about it now and the rest of the flight was spoilt by the thought of four degrees below zero.

San Francisco, the extreme cold before getting into the air centre building, the beautiful hot coffee and the minus four again getting back to the aircraft, and off to New York, where luckily no mishaps befell us.

New York with its massive air terminus full of every convenience from a cinema to a dental surgery. Shops crammed full of deluxe presents which unfortunately were well beyond our means. Finally, the last leg of our journey, a five-hour flight to London.

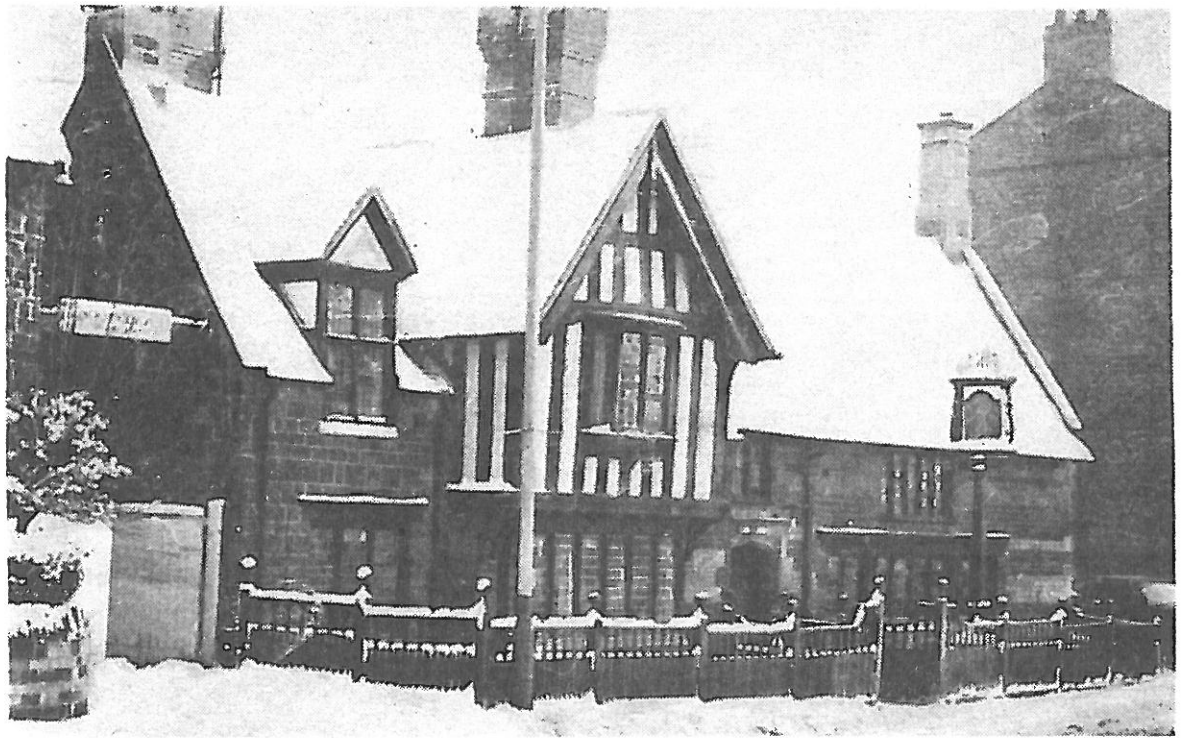
Our first view of the Old Country was of the south. We could see the flickering lights of a town below us, clear and sparkling. This was the time of remembering. Remembering the days and weeks we'd spent in southern towns just like the one we were looking down on now; happy memories until the pilot told us that London airport was closed due to heavy fog and that we were proceeding to Gatwick. Where was Gatwick? I had a vague idea that it was in Scotland and the thought of a four-hour train journey back down to London without any coats didn't please me very much. Luckily, Gatwick turned out to be only twenty miles out of London. What a relief when we found that out!

We came down to land at what seemed a terrific speed, fog was in evidence, lights flicked past us and I thought we'd never stop, but stop we did and safely, although we'd passed the first set of warning lights. My wife was a nervous bundle as we left the plane and I don't think I was in a better condition myself.

The story of the flight over would normally finish here, but no, fate had one more surprise in hand. My parents who had been waiting for three hours at London airport to meet us, could not get across to Gatwick due to the fog, so the airways hustled us aboard an antiquated steam train bound for Victoria main station. As the train pulled out,



*"Christmas
came and
so did
the snow . . ."*



*An
English
Inn*

an old codger with an enormous handlebar mouth-ache blew out a gas lamp amidst the flashes of the American tourist's cameras and cries of "Sure is quaint" and I knew then that I was back in England, but it didn't feel like home!

Like all good tourists we had planned our trip to the smallest detail and like most people on holiday we hardly did one-third of the things we wanted to do.

Our first couple of days we were forced to spend at home due to the continuation of the fog, a rather greyish vapour that left one feeling as though one had been pulled through a steam boiler backwards and not at all similar to the mists that Eltham sometimes experiences.

Christmas came and so did the snow, about a foot deep of it. We did the customary round of relatives and enjoyed all the good cheer that the season brings with it.

We had started out with a strict schedule of people to visit and on Boxing Day, snow or no snow, we were determined to visit an Aunt of my wife at Wellingborough in order to keep up with our commitments. Boxing Day morning arrived and lying picturesquely on the ground was a further layer of snow. The car started first go, much to our surprise, as it had been outside all night. Away we skidded on our two-hour journey, and by the time we arrived at our destination we could hardly walk, we were so shaken up and nervous after sliding around the roads. I can honestly say that the only vehicle that we passed on that occasion was a lorry which had stopped on the side of the road with a flat tyre.

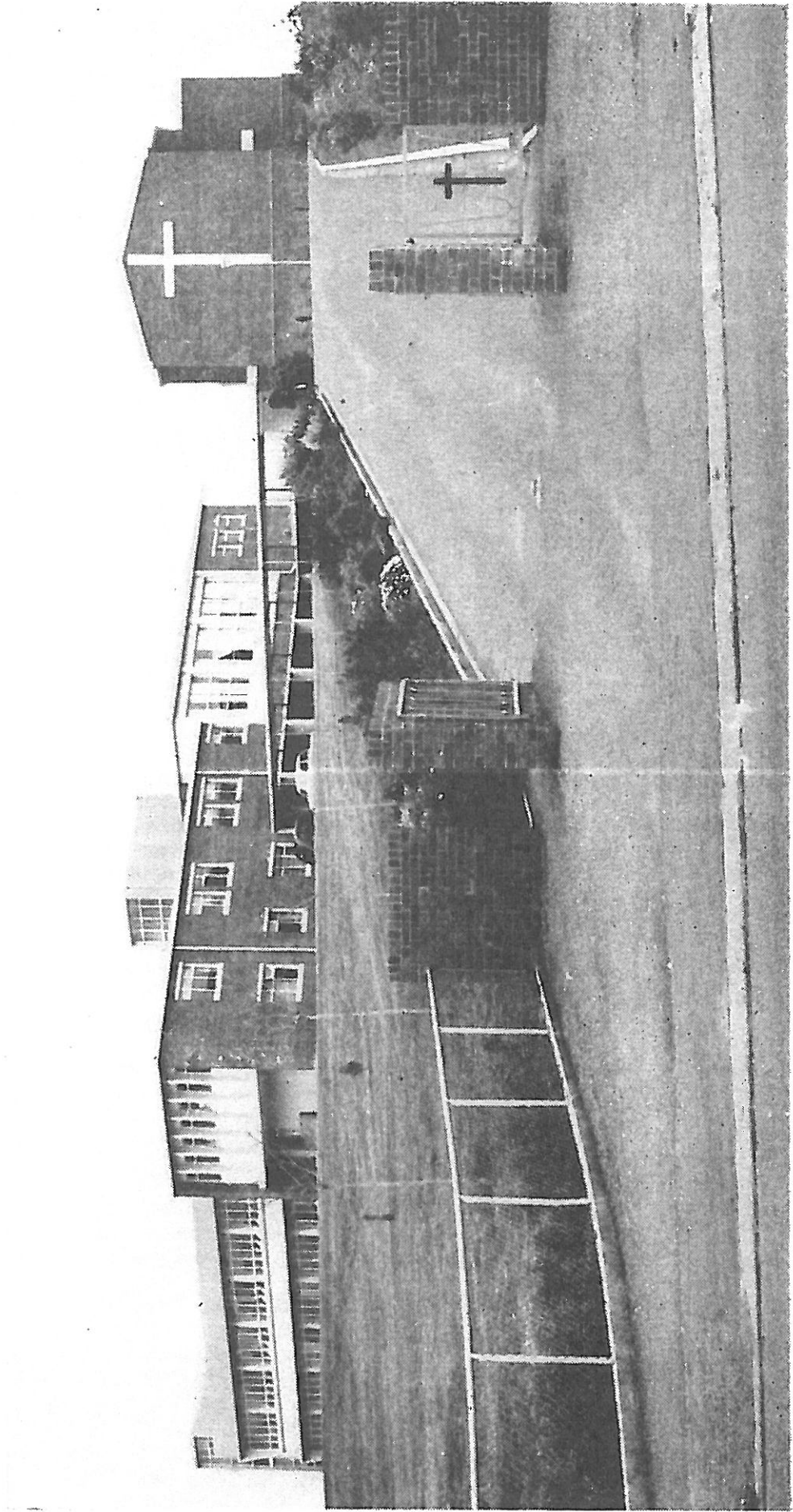
Our original plan was to spend two days at Wellingborough, but due to the heavy snow and a slight streak of yellow on my part, we remained at my wife's relative's hotel living in absolute luxury

for ten days . . . Yes, we even slept in a four-poster for the duration of the stay.

After a sad departure from our life of plenty at Wellingborough, we spent our days mainly going between our two parent's places. An amusing incident happened when we first visited my parents after being away after Christmas. My parents have a Spanish couple who look after them in their daily needs, unfortunately they don't speak English. They had apparently been Christmas shopping for the first time in their lives and not being able to speak the tongue, with amusing results. My wife received a bottle of after-shave lotion and my sister a set of men's hairbrushes! What really had us worried was that my wife and myself had also given the husband an ornate bottle of shaving cream, which he had proceeded to clean his teeth with, the natural result being foaming at the mouth!

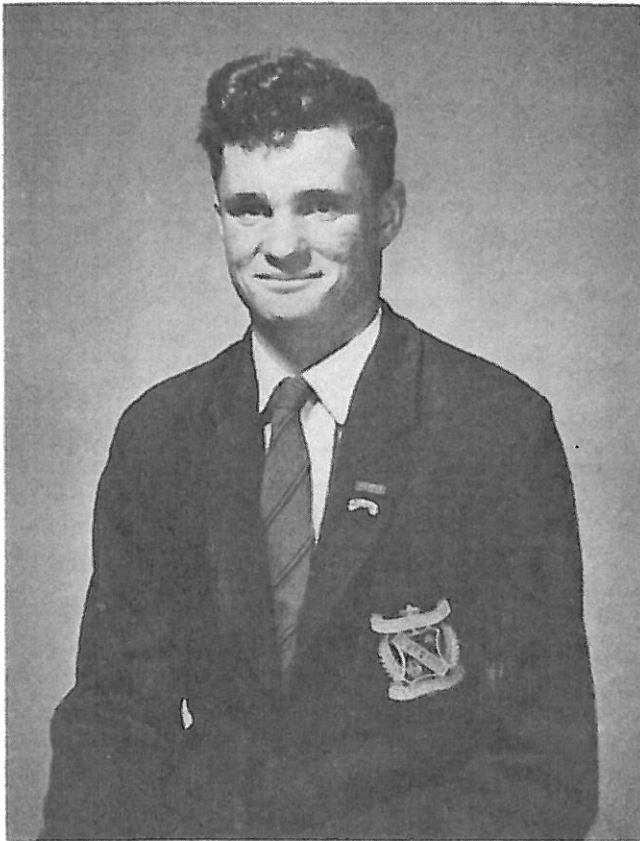
I think the main memory I hold of the whole trip was my utter fear whenever I got into our car. I think it started when I skidded down a hill sideways, gathering ever increasing speed as I went, finally stopping with a mighty jolt at an intersection by mounting the pavement. It took a milkman, who happened to be handy to the scene about fifteen minutes to persuade me that I couldn't leave the car on the pavement with one wheel in a garden, although I was quite happy to leave things as they were and catch a train home.

Like most long-looked-forward-to-holidays the time passed all too quickly and in no time at all we were booking our passage back. We booked on the Wednesday, left on the Friday and arrived back on the Sunday. Monday we straightened things out at home, including the garden which was a wilderness, and back to school on the Tuesday. I can truthfully say that it felt good to be back home again in New Zealand.

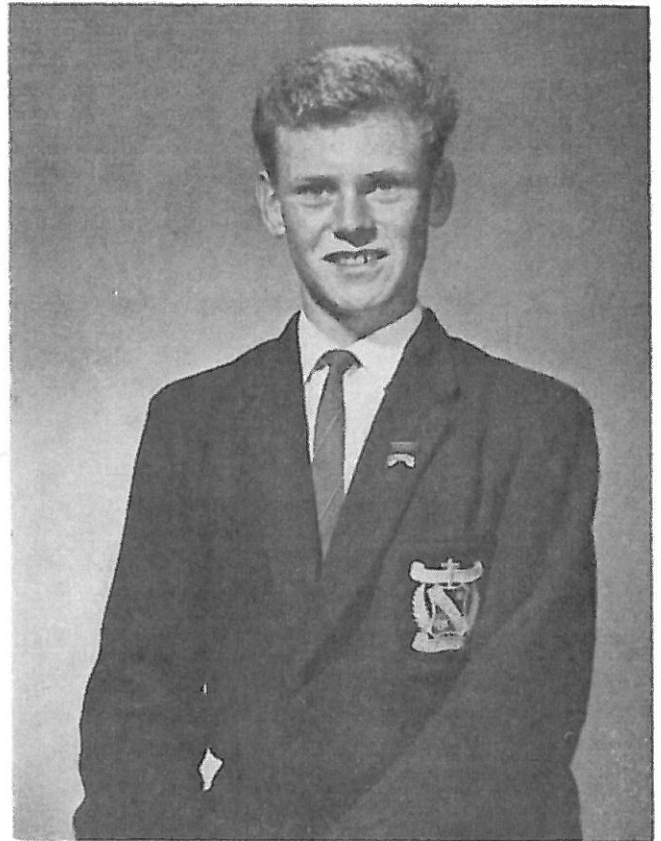


THE COLLEGE

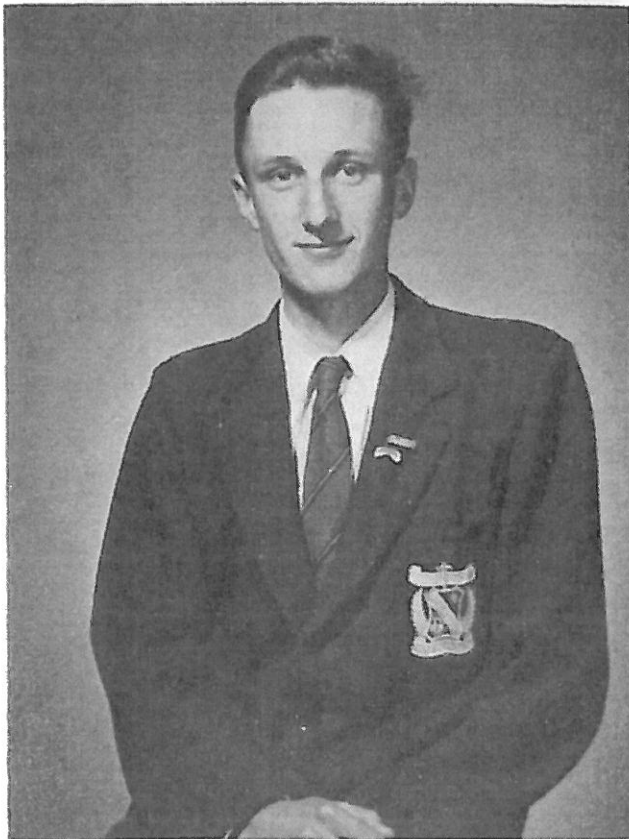
The College House Captains



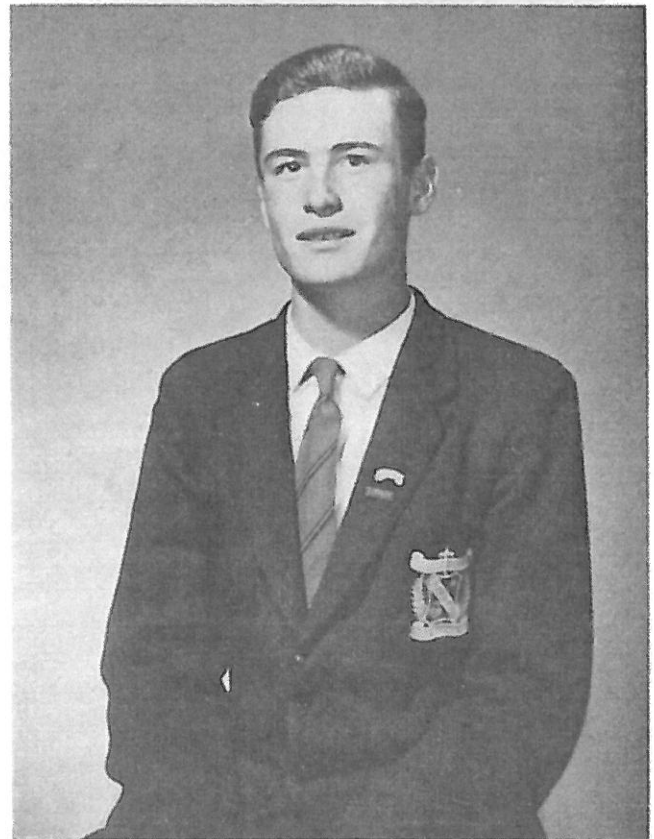
ALAN BAKER (Loreto)



FRANCIS FINNIGAN (Solomon)



DENIS FITZGERALD (La Salle)



JOHN JULIAN (Benildus)

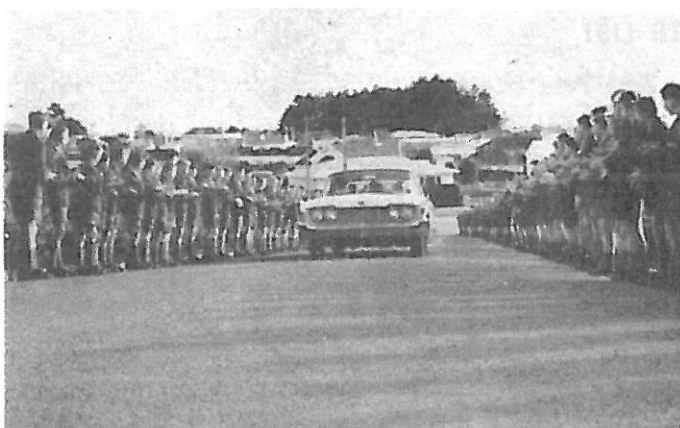
THE COLLEGE PREFECTS



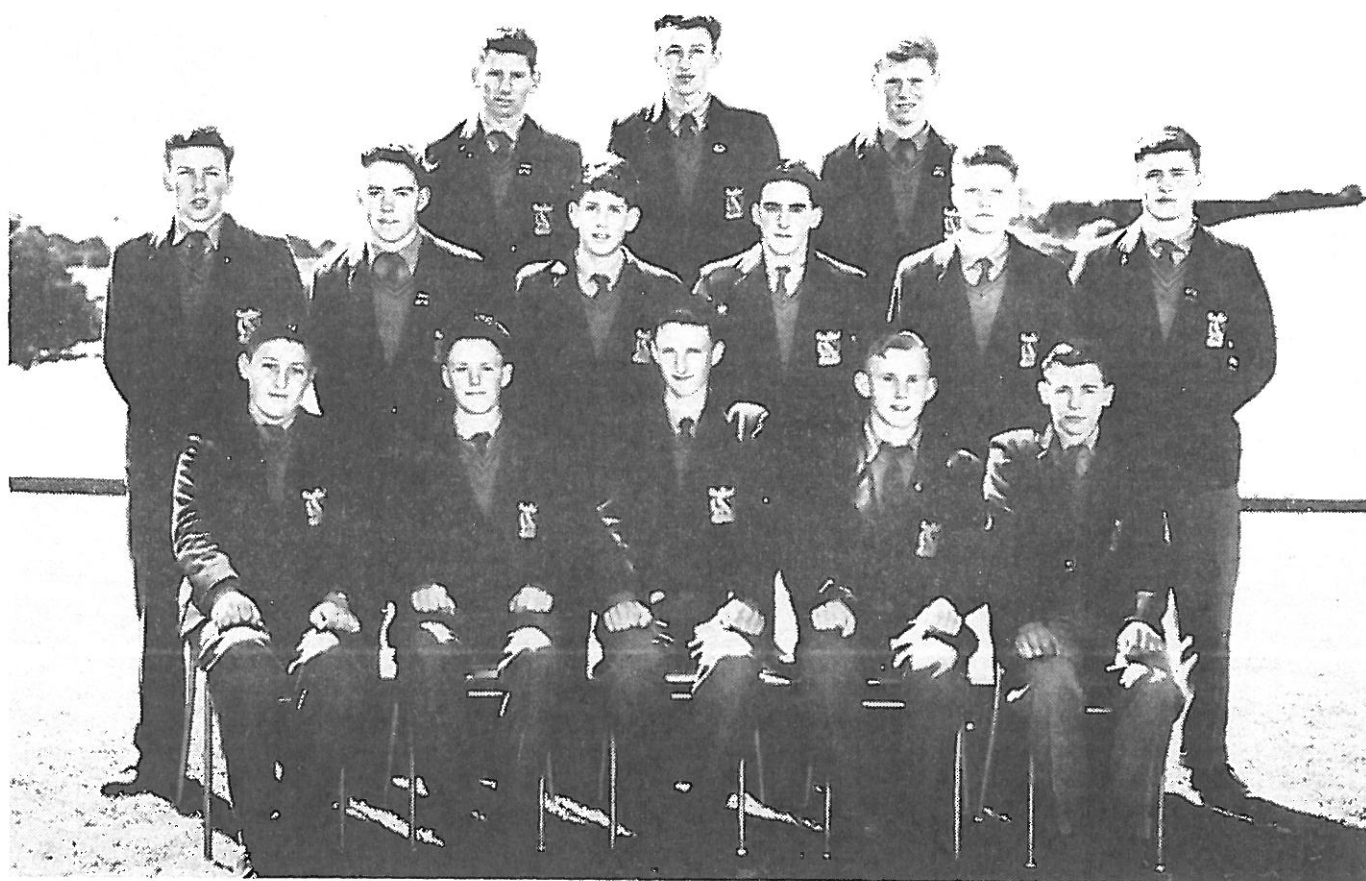
PREFECTS

Front: J. Julian, A. Baker, D. Fitzgerald, F. Finnigan, A. Schumacher.
Middle: F. McCarthy, D. Parkinson, B. Payne, J. Iremonger.
Back: J. Bourke, J. Castelli, P. McEvedy.

The Superior-General's Visit



THE COLLEGE CLASSES



FORM VI

Front: M. Wright, D. Parkinson, D. Fitzgerald, V. Mardon, R. Dodunski.
 Middle: J. Blick, J. Iremonger, J. Webby, F. McCarthy, A. Purcell, J. Julian.
 Back: J. Castelli, A. Schumacher, F. Finnigan.

CLASS PRIZE LIST

Religious Knowledge	Francis Finnigan	2nd Aggregate	Denis Parkinson
Dux	Denis Fitzgerald	3rd Aggregate	Francis McCarthy

Subject Leaders

English	Denis Fitzgerald	Mathematics	Denis Fitzgerald
Latin	Denis Parkinson	Physics	Denis Fitzgerald
French	Denis Fitzgerald	Chemistry	Francis McCarthy
Geography	Anthony Schumacher		

CLASS CONTRIBUTIONS

DAWN AT THE STATION

A stout wind was blowing dancing papers across the cold concrete platform. The station was covered in a velvet curtain of darkness penetrated only by the luminous dial of the station clock which pointed to six a.m. The vague outlines of nearby warehouses dwarfed the station, isolating it in a sea of shadow. Somewhere, at the far end of the row of sleeping buildings, a window was swinging to and fro. The shimmering moonbeams were no longer dancing along the railway lines.

Towards the east orange streaks of cloud stretched across the sky like bony fingers clawing at the rising sun. The sun grew larger, engulfing the purple haze that had once veiled the station and was now seeking refuge in the west. The once empty sky became a busy playground as the birds set off on their daily tasks. One by one the workmen arrived at the station and prepared for their long day's work.

—A. Diamanti (Form VA)



AN APPRECIATION OF OUR BUSHLANDS

Wherever you go in New Zealand you are never far from the bush. It is part of our landscape, part of our way of life. It guards the watersheds of our rivers, provides us with timber for our dwellings and wood for our fires. When our work is done it awaits us—a vast, friendly playground where we can find quiet and physical recreation, be it in the form of tramping, hunting or just a simple picnic at the bush fringes.

In all a total of roughly 25,000 square miles of our countryside, nearly a quarter of the whole land, remains under a mantle of native forest. The preservation of these native forests falls into the hands of the New Zealand Forest Service. Apart from the management of forests with respect to the cutting and sale of timber, the Forest Service has also to deal with fire protection, destruction of noxious animals, and the planting of new forests.

Next time you go into the bush seeking your pleasure, remember the following points, for, it is the duty of every one of us to protect this precious heritage, not only for our own enjoyment, but for the welfare and enjoyment of those who will follow us:

No large fires should be lit and every care should be taken to guard against fires spreading, especially during the summer months, although New Zealand's damp conditions hinder the making of fires let alone the spreading of them. But remember, bush fires are not uncommon. A forest burnt may be a forest destroyed for ever. To give an example, silver beech

takes 300 years to mature, rimu 700 years and matai 1,000 years. The prevention of forest fires is therefore the duty of everyone of us.

Litter should not be left about in either huts or camping places or even your picnic spot. Either take your rubbish back home with you or burn and bury it. If everyone who frequented our bush lands left their rubbish behind the place would soon be an "eye-sore".

At strategic points throughout our bush are huts for the use of trampers, hunters, etc. Although the majority are always open, they belong to somebody, and except in the case of emergency, prior permission should be obtained for the use of them. Leave them tidier than you found them and leave more firewood than you found there. Someone may come in wet, cold and exhausted.

The observance of these points is but a very small price to pay for the enjoyment that one can get from our native bushlands.

—B. Payne (Form VA)



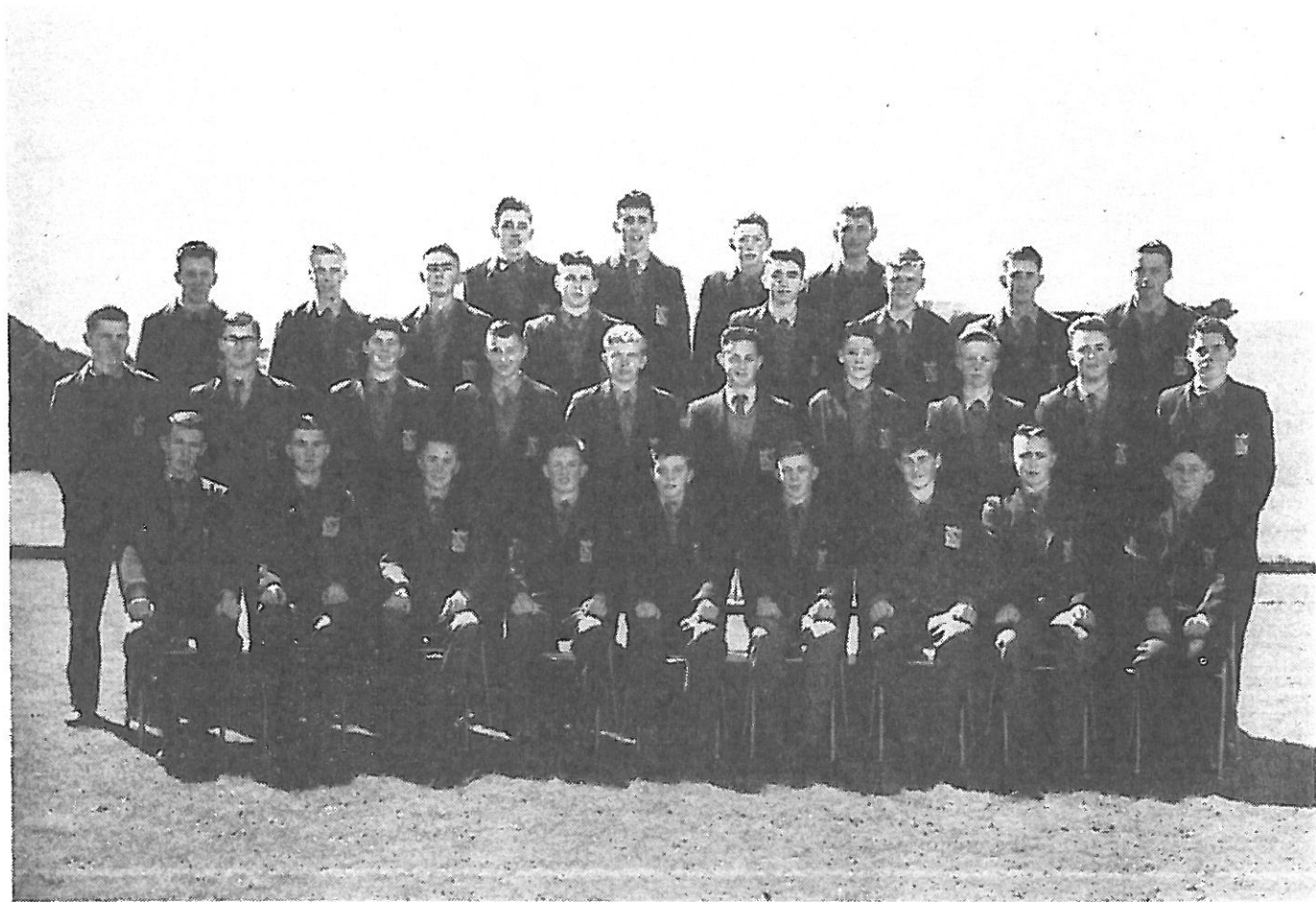
"MILKING"

The herd cramped the three yards. Seventy-two cows shuffled, bunted, heaved and bullied their way across, backwards and forwards, in circles and sideways, throughout the yards. Grunts of agony and the heavy thuds sounded into the stale summer sky which was laden with dust and filled with the stench of half-chewed grass. This is the atmosphere in a hot summer when the heat of the burning sun has dried the drains, sucked moisture from the Taranaki mud, and squeezed the very sweat from the beasts.

I started the machines and turned to face my task dressed in only a ragged singlet and a pair of shorts. My feet were bare and dusty, and dried blood on my legs showed the signs of my day's opossum hunt with my foxy, Bimbo. Dust, mingled with sweat, produced a grimy face, the background for two heavy glassy eyes and sun-scorched lips.

Dashing from bail to bail I tied, washed and cupped the Ayrshire-Jerseys. No sooner had I finished a set of eight than another eight had to be finished. And so, the chasing, the chaining, the roping, the washing, the cupping, the uncupping, the greasing and the letting go went on. Every time one went out there was one less and soon all were free following the bellow of the bull.

—J. Karalus (Form VA)



FORM VA

Front: A. Walshe, B. Payne, V. Chapman, K. King, M. Cooch, J. Davis, B. Hannan, J. Karalus, J. Bonner.
2nd Row: T. Dravitzki, D. Ogier, K. Dwyer, J. Henderson, L. Dunkinson, C. Jenkins, R. Kennedy, C. Armstrong, A. Diamanti, P. Smith.
3rd Row: P. Bray, D. Bezzant, J. Dunlop, M. Woods, I. McNae, R. Mace, P. McEvedy, M. Bradbury.
Back: N. Burton, M. Phelan, D. Roche, M. Nogaj.

CLASS PRIZE LIST

Religious Knowledge	Vaughn Chapman	2nd Aggregate	Paul McEvedy
	Brian Hannon	3rd Aggregate	Peter Smith
Dux	John Karalus		

Subject Leaders

English	Brian Hannon	Mathematics	Peter Bray
Latin	John Karalus	General Science	Richard Mace
French	Michael Cooch	Geography	John Karalus

CLASS CONTRIBUTIONS

"WHAT IS A GOOD BOOK?"

It seems generally accepted today that a "good" book is one written in the 19th century and that a good book is one from the "Western" section of the Public Library. But before we see if old and new are synonymous with good and not good, what do we mean by good? For a book can be good to some and not to others. A person who reads shelves of books just out of habit and uses them just as a drug, finds it very difficult to compare the merits of books he has read. Therefore, before we examine the goodness of a book we must be a good reader. A good reader is one whose sole interest is not reading. He must have other activities as well and must be well acquainted with the outside world because this is what books are written about. A person must judge a book by two things: firstly, its relation to other books and secondly, its relation to the things it is written about. A good reader is one who is equally experienced in both; and one who is too heavily biased in one direction is not a suitable judge. It helps, however, if one has read widely, provided that his interests in other fields are also wide. In this matter of judging lies the difference between one who wants to read a book and one who wants a book to read.

However, most good readers are conservative in what they say but not in what they think about a book. That is why "good" books are usually old. Most are not bold enough to vent their feelings loudly, and what usually happens is that those who object speak loud enough to drown ten of those who agree. Therefore, a space of a century is necessary before the appreciations of a book have accumulated enough so that even a cautious reader has plenty of previous support to say what he usually thinks. This habit has become so embedded in society that its general acceptance is unfortunately obviating the need for having an opinion about a book. It has also led to those who are not good readers giving someone else's opinion on a book. The most common profession in this category is school teaching. Many a teacher will extol the pleasures of *Pride and Prejudice* to a class and then go out and read *Gunsmoke in the Graveyard*. It has also caused those who cannot comprehend the intricacies of book politics to criticize old books without having read any of them. This group is a very large one but is notable for the absence of some students, who have had a complete syllabus of old books forced on them by some cautious framer of English courses. Despite this person's choice, students find that most of these books are quite pleasing and while there are bad ones there are also some good ones.

This leads to a statement which is often neglected because of its obviousness. Why should there be a greater proportion of good books at one time instead of another? After all, all books are modern at the time of publishing. They are printed to supply a demand for them by human beings who have the

same inherent qualities no matter what position they occupy on the time scale. Some may reply that the things in a book of the 19th century are old fashioned to us. But I have never heard of a cowboy in a Western who had a Landrover instead of a horse. In fact, many of these stories go back to the 19th century too.

The whole question now revolves round what is good reading and what is not. The essential thing about a book is that it must please. If it pleases the higher emotions it is a good book and if it pleases the lower emotions it is not. By lower emotions, besides what is morally wrong, is also meant what is harmless but also, for the want of a better word, cheap. Many of the books today are written by professionals whose only aim is to get a book to sell. Experience has made them adept at enticing us to read a book which contains nothing, but which has been painted to make it look as though it contains something. A good book does not only please while it is being read but also when it is reflected on afterwards. The sensation after finishing a cheap book is like a hangover, and perhaps more attention should be paid to book hangovers. A reader who has just read a cheap book is in actual fact disgusted but, like the drunken man, there will be nothing wrong with the next one!

However, it would be foolish to describe the symptoms without giving a remedy. Keeping in mind that there are good books for any time period, and that what are regarded as good are usually good, and that many other books, especially modern ones, are good without having any official approbation, the best plan would be to change one's diet till that empty feeling is removed: read serious books. It is hard of course but like all hard things it is satisfying. Once on the right road one will spend many hours wondering why he read *Gunsmoke in the Graveyard* in the first place. The realistic characters in a good book are much more satisfying than the flimsy paint and canvas characters hidden behind a bloodstained cover.

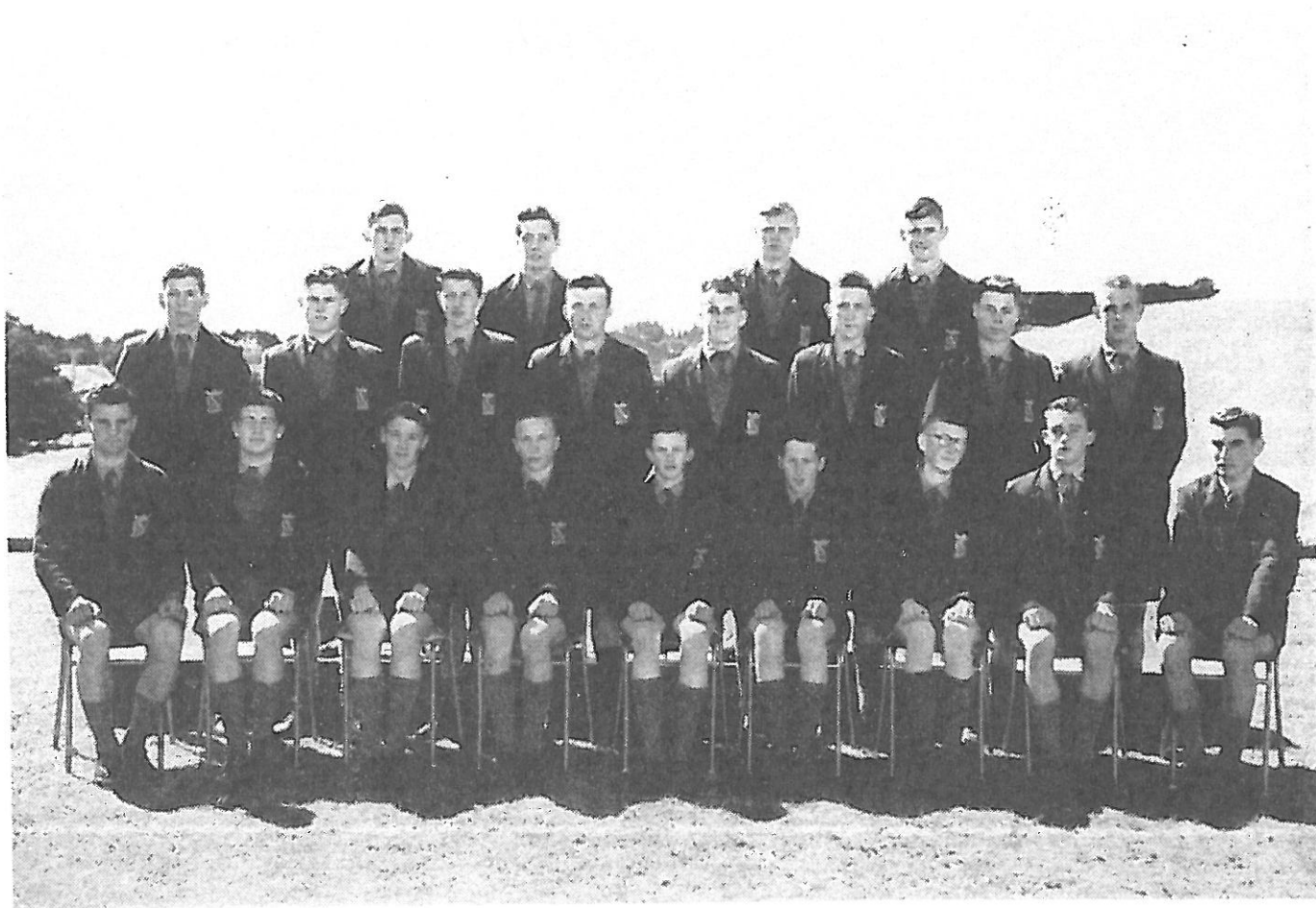
—D. Fitzgerald (Form VI)



SCHOOL ROOM BLUES

Outside the wet wind blows,
I've nails in my shoes and a cold in my nose.
The teacher's still roaring up at the front,
I'm a lonely school boy. I don't know why.
A mist creeps over my tired brain,
My homework's wrong, I'm in for blame.
I sit at my desk and think of the rain,
And then I hear teacher nagging again.
When time comes to leave I really am pleased,
But then teacher gives out homework with ease.
When I'm a workingman, harassed and tired,
I'll think of these days with pleasure they say.

—P. Bray (Form VA)



FORM VB

Front: A. Baker, B. Metcalfe, K. Muir, S. Duoba, W. Morris, R. Hagenson, A. Parish, G. Mora, P. McCarthy.
 Middle: R. Dwyer, R. Whyborn, P. Murphy, O. Neal, W. Donohue, B. Cleaver, J. Bartle, J. Inglis.
 Back: G. O'Byrne, G. Forrest, L. Reeves, J. McDowell.

CLASS PRIZE LIST

Religious Knowledge	William Morris	2nd Aggregate	Graham O'Byrne
Dux	Stan Duoba	3rd Aggregate	Alan Baker

Subject Leaders

English	Stan Duoba	General Science	Stan Duoba
Mathematics	Stan Duoba	Commercial Practice	Stan Duoba
Geography	Lindsay Reeve		

CLASS CONTRIBUTIONS

LAUGHING GAS

An under-graduate at University was attending the chemistry lectures of a professor who had announced for his next lecture some experiments with laughing gas. The student, who knew that persons under the influence of laughing gas were not responsible for their words or actions, saw an opportunity of telling the professor, who was not at all popular, what he thought of him.

On the afternoon of the lecture the professor called for a volunteer for the experiments to be made and the under-graduate promptly came to his assistance. The tube containing the gas was fixed to the student's mouth, and he commenced to inhale vigorously. The effect was magical. The student began to abuse the professor as he had determined. The professor lent a patient ear to it all, and then, turning to the class said, with a suspicion of a twinkle in his eye; "You see, gentlemen, how powerful this gas is, when even the anticipation of it produces such effects. I will now proceed to turn on the gas".

—R. Hinton (Form I)



THE AFRICAN LION

The African lion is often given the title of "The King of the Jungle". This statement is incorrect for two reasons: the lion is not the king, this title belongs to the largest wild animal—the elephant. A starving lion will think twice before attacking an elephant. An elephant will not fear to charge a lion if it thinks it too close to its baby. The second reason is that there is no real jungle in Africa, jungle only appears in Malaya and around the Amazon river.

Lions possess tremendous strength. A fully grown, eight foot lion, was seen to clear a ten foot wide fence carrying a fully grown bullock in its mouth.

A lion gives plenty of warning when it is going to charge. It stands up, roars loudly and charges towards its victim in great leaps and bounds. It is best, if you are hunting, to wait till the lion is quite close to be sure of a kill. After firing, the hunter has to throw himself sideways because the motion and speed of the lion will carry its body onto him.

Both lion and lioness hunt together. The lion's main hunting ground is around water pools. Every animal must come to the water to drink and this is where the lion can often get food for himself.

It is often said that the safest place from a lion is up a tree. This is not true, for the lion is a good climber.

Many people believe that a camp fire will keep wild beasts, including lion, away. In point of fact, a fire only attracts a lion, and as the African nights are very cold, he may make his bed for the night about ten yards from a hunter's tent.

Then there is the lion that kills for the fun of it, and during his fun, kills humans. As soon as a killing of this nature has been discovered, the game wardens are notified and they track and kill the lion.

Films and photographs give us the idea that as soon as a lion is sighted, all kinds of wild-life disappear. A lion may walk to within thirty yards of a herd of zebra without any changing of the zebra's habits. The fact is that when a lion is in search of food, he will not show himself openly. If animals see the lion strolling across an open plain, they know it is not after food.

—J. Webby (Form VI)



EGMONT

With snow on its top
And bush on its base,
And, more often than not,
Cloud hiding its face
Mt. Egmont stands,
A sight to be seen,
The pride of the Province
Where cows are supreme.
Enjoyment for all
Regardless of taste,
Clumsy or fat,
Or laden with grace,
Our Mount attracts people
From city and farm
With the lure of snow
And Egmont's own charm.

—B. Cleaver (Form VB)



A PESSIMIST'S YEAR

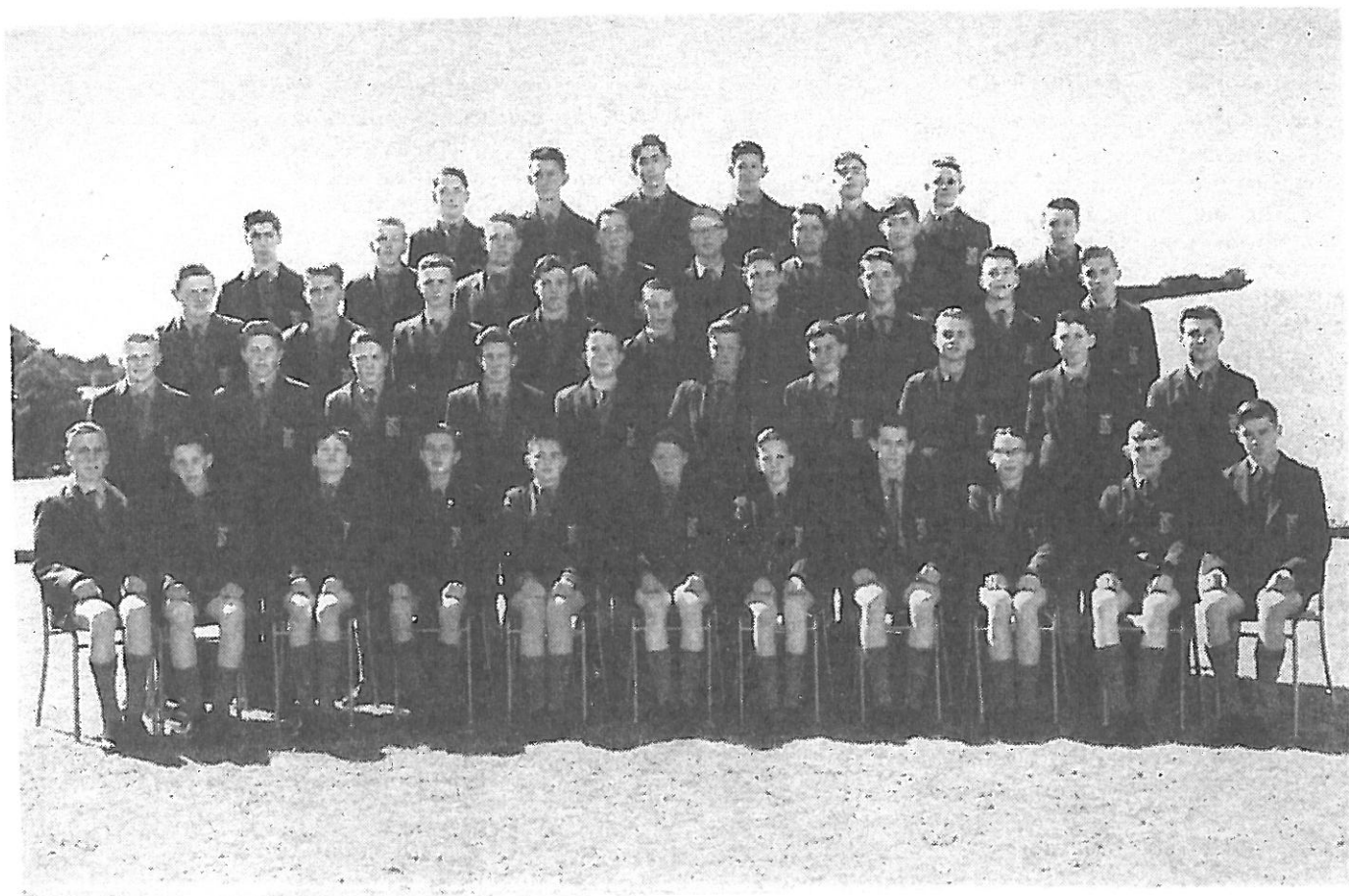
The heat haze is heavy,
On tired, grey streets,
Children limp and listless,
Drag their dirty feet.

Auburn leaves a-falling,
Great dust devils rise,
At a small wind's calling,
And get in your eyes.

Winter, and its icy breath,
The children like it fine,
I only catch a cold,
And rain runs down my spine.

Tiny buds all open,
Young life begins anew,
Salesmen all are hoping,
To sell their wares to you.

—P. McEvedy (Form VA)



FORM IVA

Front: A. Wilkinson, B. Condon, A. Clarke, M. McLafferty, D. Mellow, R. McLaughlin, D. Cruickshank, P. Wood, J. Willoughby, P. Cronin, J. Ross.
 2nd Row: J. Gilmore, D. Prendergast, B. Walsh, R. Barrow, G. Moriarty, R. Williams, T. Costello, S. Mochnacki, J. Young, Y. Bureszynski.
 3rd Row: M. Mace, F. Stefanski, N. Fitzgerald, D. Kavanagh, I. Dodunski, M. Hannan, C. Bourke, D. Higgins, T. King.
 4th Row: E. Marinovich, K. Ashwood, R. Dravitzki, C. Dombroski, D. Lawrence, J. Novak, M. Gardner, P. Waite.
 Back: G. Boccock, J. Bourke, G. Reed, D. Moynihan, F. Dunlop, P. Ingle.

CLASS PRIZE LIST

Religious Knowledge	Stephan Mochnacki	2nd Aggregate	Murray Mace
Dux	Stephan Mochnacki	3rd Aggregate	Robert McLaughlin

Subject Leaders

English	Stephan Mochnacki	Mathematics	Murray Mace
Latin	Stephan Mochnacki	General Science	Brian Walsh
French	Stephan Mochnacki	Social Studies	Brian Walsh
Art		Nigel Fitzgerald	

CLASS CONTRIBUTIONS

STRANGER THAN FICTION

In 37 A.D. when Tiberius was murdered, his twenty-five year old nephew Caligula came to power as the Roman Emperor. At first he was a generous ruler but as all good things must end, he took a turn for the worst.

Caligula certainly was "a chip off the old block", as his cruelty and capriciousness even surpassed that of his infamous uncle, Tiberius. Presently he acquired a handsome black horse, Incitatus by name, who was the centre of this tyrant's affections.

Incitatus and his master gave extraordinary banquets occasionally, providing criminals to be tortured and slain while the onlookers were dining (to add to the entertainment, sometimes guests were given the same treatment).

The only reason that can be given for the Emperor's change in behaviour was that he was insane. To top his achievements off however, he conferred a consulship on Incitatus and he even made him a high priest. To make all this even more nonsensical Caligula made himself a God!

By now Caligula exterminated most of his relatives and former friends and was hated by all except his beloved horse. Finally in 41 A.D. Caligula was assassinated by a tribune of the guard at the age of twenty-nine. What happened to Incitatus after his master's death is not known.

—J. Bonner (Form VA)



OIL AT LAST!

Taranaki has struck it rich. Now it is certain that down around 13,000 feet there are oil and sufficient gas to yield 100 million cubic feet a day—or nine times the daily consumption of gas throughout the country.

It is certainly going to have far reaching effects on the Dominion. But nobody knows what to do with it. Some say use it for generating electric power, others say set up a giant petrochemical industry, others say use it for nearly all the homes of the North Island. We have had oil experts from U.S.A., England and Holland flying out to New Zealand to inspect the potential.

You might ask, "Hasn't this all been a costly business?" No, the search for oil in New Zealand has been one of the most promising in the world. Only 13 wells have been sunk in New Zealand. Before oil was struck in the Sahara, 2,000 wells were drilled, in Canada's Alberta Field, 3,000 wells were drilled.

It is history how Shell-B.P.-Todd struck oil here, and they have only spent £6m. in seven years of exploration. No, these are not tin-helmeted Americans who come for a year and only leave rumours.

—M. Mace (Form IVA)

THE GYM

It all started on May 1st, 1961, when builders began working out the levels. As soon as this was completed we were set the task of digging holes for the foundations. Some of the holes had to go as deep as sixteen to twenty feet. Next the concrete was poured which marked the start of the building.

When the foundations were set, we started on the building up of the walls lower than ground level and many an afternoon the boarders were kept busy taking the boxing off concrete which is now buried. After a while we came to ground level and here the gym really seemed to move quickly. We were kept busy taking off boxing and cleaning it.

When all the walls were poured, the big crane arrived to hoist up the iron girders. The next task was getting the roof on and closing in the building. All the timber was bolted and nailed on top of the girders and the decramastic tiles nailed on top of that. Next the window frames were put in and the glass puttied.

The next big operation was the nailing of the floor. This was almost all done one Saturday when there was a special working bee.

However, there was still more concreting to be done; the floors to the basement were all concreted and the walls for the handball courts also.

There was still a good deal of inside work to be done. The ceiling lining was fixed; boys sand-papered all the walls till there was a smooth finish.

The painters started with their sprayers painting all the walls and ceiling inside and the walls outside. One Saturday the scaffolding was pulled down and the boys pulled out all the nails from the boards.

There was a rush to dismantle interior scaffolding and clean up the place for the Gala Day, 29th September. Electricians, painters and plumbers worked day and night.

The driving force and organizing genius was Brother Fintan. His voice could be heard all day long, ordering, urging, joking and rousing. We liked working with him because, we sometimes got out of school, but mainly because he was enthusiastic and earnest and treated us like men, expecting a good job, praising work well done and telling us plainly when it wasn't.

After the Gala Day work slowed up. The new dormitory section was lined and painted. Plumbers installed the eighty-three showers and fitted the fifty or so feet of wash basin with taps both hot and cold.

The ceiling of the stage is a maze of pulleys and ropes for manipulating curtains, lights, projector screen and scenery.

Basketball rings have been erected but it still remains to mark the floor with lines for this and other games.

You see, we helped to build our gym and we are proud of our achievement.

—C. Marshall (Form IVB)



FORM IVB

Front: G. Payne, R. French, K. Mullin, W. Squire, M. Griffiths, J. Goodin, J. Mardon, P. Powell, G. Moughan, T. Davey, J. Leuthard.
 2nd Row: E. Danych, W. Richards, P. Winstanley, J. Stevenson, P. Smith, J. Hoare, R. Colterill, L. Horne, P. Novak, G. Kulma.
 3rd Row: D. Murphy, K. Harrison, T. Fake, W. Coogan, M. Keegan, P. Chapman, K. Butler, C. Marshall, J. Hood.
 4th Row: I. Death, R. Lattimer, M. King, K. Crofskey, W. Hopson, A. Crofskey, K. Stachurski, P. Newport.
 Back: B. Butler, J. O'Connor, T. Poulter.

CLASS PRIZE LIST

Religious Knowledge	Michael King	2nd Aggregate	Kelvin Crofskey
Dux	Colin Marshall	3rd Aggregate	Paul Novak

Subject Leaders

English	Colin Marshall	Commercial Practice	Paul Novak
Mathematics	Colin Marshall	Social Studies	Kevin Harrison
General Science	Colin Marshall	Art	George Kulma
French	Peter Powell		

CLASS CONTRIBUTIONS

THE WONDERFUL SNAKE

Do you know what creature walks with its ribs? Well, the answer to the question is the snake. Quite a number of interesting facts are connected with these reptiles. In the first place they never close their eyes, for they have no eyelids, but only a tough transparent membrane to protect the eyeballs; this gives them that "cold and glassy stare" with which they are popularly supposed to hypnotize their prey.

Then, again, a snake "walks" with its ribs. Snakes have a large number of these attached to sections of the backbone which is designed to permit the maximum freedom of movement. The tips of each opposed pair of ribs are attached to one of the crosswise scales of the abdomen. Thus a snake can move each of these scales independently so they act as feet, their sharp edges catching on any irregularity of the ground, and pushing the reptile forward.

Another important peculiarity of a snake's structure is the way in which it can dislocate its own jaw without suffering any ill effects. In this way, the small South African egg-eater can perform the amazing feat of swallowing a hen's egg. Perhaps not such an amazing life for the occupant of the egg, but truly amazing when it is considered the snake is barely two feet long and about the thickness of a man's finger. Judging by the local sea-gulls, it looks as if this property would have been a very worthwhile addition to their equipment when you consider the way they almost shake their heads off to get a crust down.

Surely then, the snake would put any Houdini to shame, with its "cold and glassy" stare, its ability to put its jaw out of place as if it were made of rubber, and not forgetting, of course, the way it walks with its ribs—a type of locomotion any Houdini would add to his amazing feats with great pride.

—F. Finnigan (Form VI)



LAST MOMENT!

"Five minutes to go!" came a shout. My partner and I were both at our positions. I looked at him. We were both nervously sweating. It was five minutes before we were to open up.

We checked and rechecked; nothing must go wrong, for if it did we would be in a terrible predicament. Every man's nerves were on edge. All were walking up and down behind the mountains of stacked supplies.

Those five minutes seemed an eternity. I kept glancing at my watch. Then the chief started a count-down, "10, 9 2, 1, Zero!"

The door swung open. We saw them. Our faces turned pale with fear. They charged! The Annual Ladies' Wear Bargain Sale at Lennon's had begun!

—B. Walsh (Form IVA)

THE DOOR OF DEATH

Then while the stormy winds do blow,
The sea beats hard down on the shore;
Yet still the sailor tries to row,
To stop his meeting at death's door;
But all is lost, no help at reach,
His form is washed up on the beach.

—N. Fitzgerald (Form IVA)



THE LAST MINUTES OF A

The prisoner gazed around the bleak room. His eyes focused on the wall clock whose ominous ticking filled the room. His gaze shifted to a door across the room. "No Entrance" read the sign at the top of the door. He turned and looked at the door through which he had come and then at the warden who was reading a magazine.

Silence. The silence of the room engulfed him. He panicked.

"Why can't you do something but read?" he whimpered to the warden, the general atmosphere affecting his speech.

"What do you expect me to do, give you an aspirin?" retorted the warden.

"No, but you can talk a little", he said, his self-confidence returning. "Do you know what will happen?"

"It's always the same. You go through that door into a cubicle. You sit in a chair. Phwwwwt! And it's all over".

"And that's all?"

"Yes, that's all", replied the warden.

The prisoner slumped in his seat. His mind wandered over the past few days. He had undergone both physical and mental torture. But now the day was here. He shuddered. Nevertheless, it would all soon be over. This thinking did nothing to console him but only deepened his fear of the unknown.

Suddenly, a movement in front of him caught his attention. At the same time he felt the warden stir. A white robed figure motioned for him to enter.

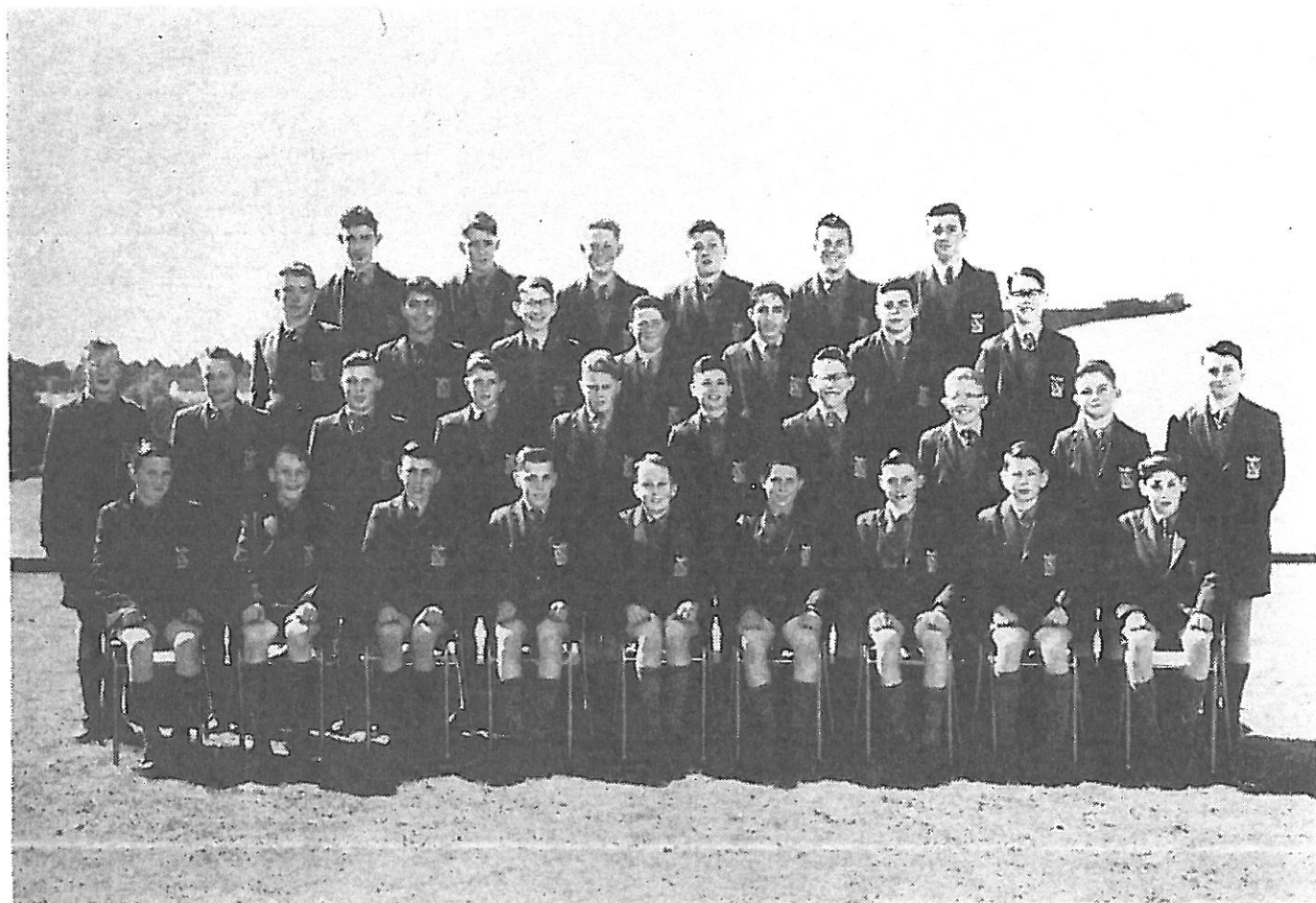
This is it! He rose slowly. The warden was already on his feet. Together they moved across the room and entered the cubicle. It was larger than he imagined but still small.

"Over here!" said a voice. His gaze alighted on a chair. He sat in it.

His gaze fell upon a fourth figure in the room, a figure like a doctor. His presence required no explanation. This person turned and walked towards the prisoner. He stopped and gazed down at him. His eyes bored into the prisoner's.

"You won't feel a thing", he said. "Now open your mouth and give me a look at this tooth".

—S. Duoba (Form VB)



FORM IIIA

Front: J. Stuart, B. Quirk, A. Neilson, K. Chapman, B. Power, A. Johnson, P. Demchy, G. Merriman, M. Bourke.
 2nd Row: B. Jeffares, B. Tracey, G. Armstrong, A. Eversfield, P. Karalus, B. Stuck, B. Quin, P. Birmingham, M. Kelly, S. Ahern.
 3rd Row: R. Wickens, P. Colter, B. Murphy, B. Philpott, G. Landrigan, S. Schumacher, J. Morse.
 Back: G. Crombie, P. Clement, P. Hogan, R. Orgias, J. Watson, C. Coleman.

CLASS PRIZE LIST

Religious Knowledge	Patrick Clement	2nd Aggregate	Michael Kelly
Dux	Anthony Worrell	3rd Aggregate	Paul Karalus

Subject Leaders

English	Anthony Worrell	Mathematics	Michael Kelly
Latin	Michael Kelly	Social Studies	Sean Ahern
French	Anthony Worrell	General Science	Paul Karalus
Art	Patrick Clement		

CLASS CONTRIBUTIONS

MY PAL BLACKJACK

Let me introduce myself, and my greatest friend, Johnny Redwing, as in this tale, he is somewhat involved. We were living on the great pampas of South America at this time. Having applied for a job as cowboys, our first real duty was to "ride the range" or check the boundary fences for damages, etc. We had camped out for a number of days, when we first saw Blackjack, looking with a wild and savage pride on his "harem".

Blackjack was a Son of the Wild, and fit to be called it, too. He had had for a dam, a thoroughbred mare which had escaped and joined an outlaw stallion's band. Thus, Blackjack had speed, stamina and courage. Many people had tried to capture him, but he always evaded them, and took his harem with him. Suddenly, I was filled with a great pride of ownership, and knew I must have that horse, and that only, at any price.

We began thinking out plans for capturing him, and finally decided on one of Johnny's. We built an obvious, flimsy trap on the trail, and a few yards further on, a proper, concealed one. Then with Redwing and I on a flank each, drove Blackjack to his capture. We fed him handsomely that night, with grass and other good things. By this time, he had calmed down a bit. Next day, I tried to ride him, and nearly succeeded. It was a week, however, before he was really tame.

Blackjack and I loved each other, and because of the following incident, I let him go free. It was summer, 1949, and as we were walking along a patch of rock, out slithered a rattlesnake. Blackjack immediately pounded it with his forefeet, and saved my life. I was very grateful, and as a reward, I decided to let him go free, and return to his wild band. So thinking, I removed his saddle and halter, slapped his rump, and said goodbye. Blackjack seemed to understand. He took off a few paces towards the green, rolling hills, nickered softly, and returned to me.

Blackjack had made his choice! !

—C. Bates (Form I)



A DAY IN THE RANGES

Nowadays people like to travel, not of necessity, but to see the world around them. Very often they

are seeking beauty in nature, to take themselves away from the humdrum of city life.

New Zealand is blessed with regions of a beautiful nature. Taranaki's own Egmont National Park offers boundless opportunities for enjoying natural beauty.

The Mangorei Track is a trampers' route, going from base to summit of the ranges. It is fairly easy and safe to negotiate, but, just the same, it is not a stroll through a suburban park.

On the foothills there grows a veritable jungle, due to the copious rainfall. The clearings, covered with a soft carpet of luscious grass are criss-crossed by goat-tracks, and, as one advances through the bush, the acrid smell of billy-goat is prevalent.

Although the terrain is steep, swamps seem to form most of the mountainside. Even in summer one must be careful not to step into one of these alpine quagmires.

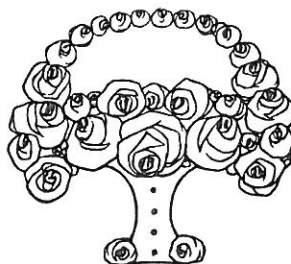
A sure indication of altitude is the stature of the vegetation. Near the summit, the bush is only three feet high, making one feel like Gulliver in Lilliput. Bare sand patches occur in this stunted bush.

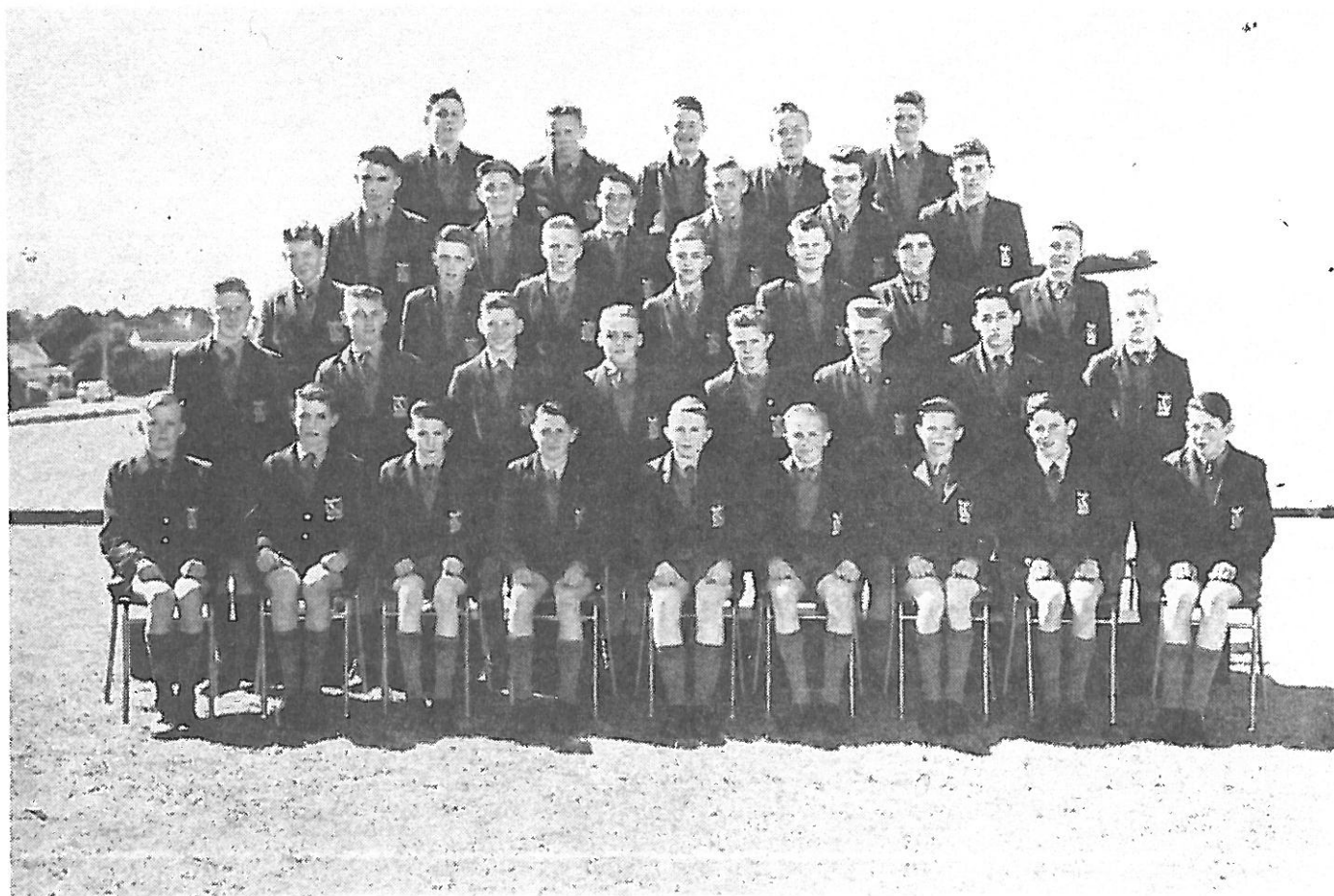
Before highways became general, mule trains used to cross the ranges when travelling south. Where the old track was, there is now a great ditch, a fathom deep, which conducts water to the sparkling streams in rainy seasons.

Let us now reach the main ridge. Trees cannot grow here, but there is a dense undergrowth of ferns and stunted bushes. One moment we are in this bush, the next we see rolling tussock-lands stretching out before us. Quickly the fresh breeze wafts a thick fog towards us, and we can see only three yards. It is a cloud, really, and when it passes and the sun changes the scene, we can see for miles. Behold! All North Taranaki unfolds before the eyes, as if straight from a Cinerama film!

The ascent takes an hour or two, but the descent may take a few minutes, that is, if you run. Dashing down the treacherous winding path requires the utmost concentration, a wonderful way to train one's reflexes. I would not advise such an exercise for anybody but the young of spirit and stout of wind.

—S. W. Mochnacki (Form IVA)





FORM IIIB

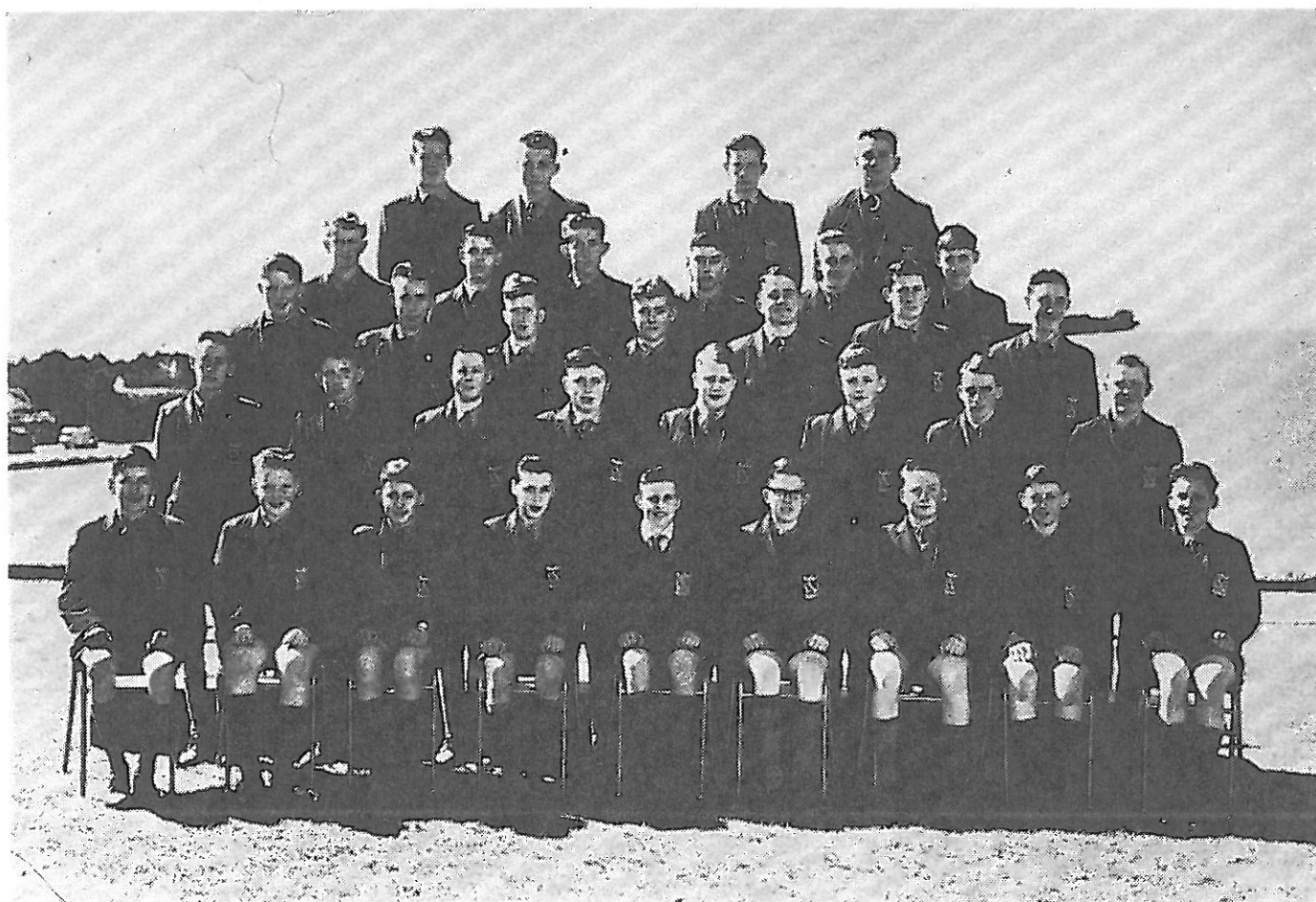
Front: B. Dravitzki, M. Brookes, T. Dwyer, M. Morrison, R. Watt, D. Higglum, A. McAlpine,
I. Grant, G. Dwyer.
2nd Row: D. Gibbs, C. Lamplough, F. Bennett, P. Dombroski, D. O'Sullivan, W. Lynch, M. Power,
J. Spurdle.
3rd Row: K. Tipler, R. Cleaver, V. Duoba, P. Linklater, M. Davey, J. Monaghan, C. Germann.
4th Row: P. Roebuck, H. McKay, D. Mora, D. Adams, R. Parker, P. Shortall.
Back: R. Buckley, D. Lawn, B. Schicker, W. Kilkolly, P. Richards.

CLASS PRIZE LIST

Religious Knowledge	William Lynch	2nd Aggregate	Dermot Lawn
Dux	Victor Duoba	3rd Aggregate	Peter Roebuck

Subject Leaders

English	Peter Roebuck	General Science	Raymond Cleaver
French	Victor Duoba	Social Studies	Perry Shortall
Mathematics	Victor Duoba	Commercial Practice	Perry Shortall
Art	Robert Watt		



FORM IIIC

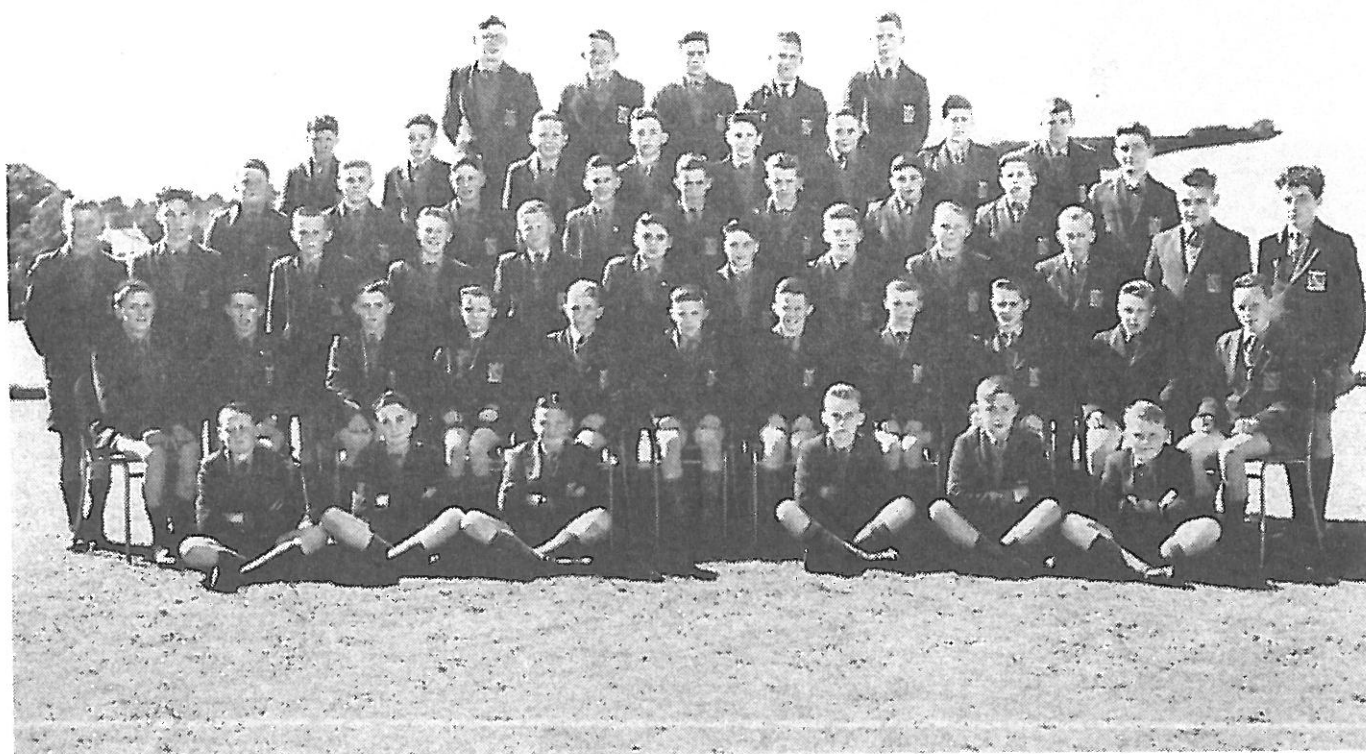
Front: P. Bray, G. Joyce, J. Drought, J. Richardson, R. Collins, R. Corston, M. Lavery, J. Warren, D. Hagenson.
 2nd Row: H. Tyson, G. Topping, C. Kilpatrick, P. Newell, W. Hancock, P. McNamara, G. Phelan, G. Butler.
 3rd Row: K. Uhlenberg, D. Allen, P. Love, E. Rayner, M. Hickey, P. Murphy, D. Scott.
 4th Row: B. Hopson, P. Berridge, J. Grant, B. Fredericks, N. George, W. D'ath.
 5th Row: C. Zavos, A. Bartle, G. Murphy, G. Butler.

CLASS PRIZE LIST

Religious Knowledge	John Richardson	2nd Aggregate	Paul McNamara
Dux	William Hancock	3rd Aggregate	John Richardson

Subject Leaders

English	John Richardson	Social Studies	Peter Love
Mathematics	William Hancock	Commercial Practice	William Hancock
General Science	John Drought	Art	James Warren



FORM II

Front: P. Barrett, D. Dunlop, M. Birchall, J. Hickey, D. Whittle, J. Ballantyne.
 1st Row: P. Mochnacki, J. Keen, G. Raill, P. Winter, P. Mora, A. Pelham, B. Winter, V. Dravitzki,
 D. Cameron, J. Coils, K. Doherty.
 2nd Row: K. Rayner, B. McCullough, K. Hogan, P. Biesiek, D. Davey, M. Gower, W. Manning, R. Jones,
 K. Vale, G. Bezzant, R. Braggins, J. Bradley.
 3rd Row: J. Powell, T. Bolger, P. Uhlenberg, R. Churchill, B. Whale, B. Dodunski, G. Watt, D. Harold,
 A. Curtis.
 4th Row: J. Hall, B. Boyer, A. Watson, K. Landrigan, J. Woods, A. Schumacher, R. McConnell,
 I. Harrison.
 Back: T. McGhie, P. Dwyer, B. Ross, R. Zavos, L. Bennett.

CLASS PRIZE LIST

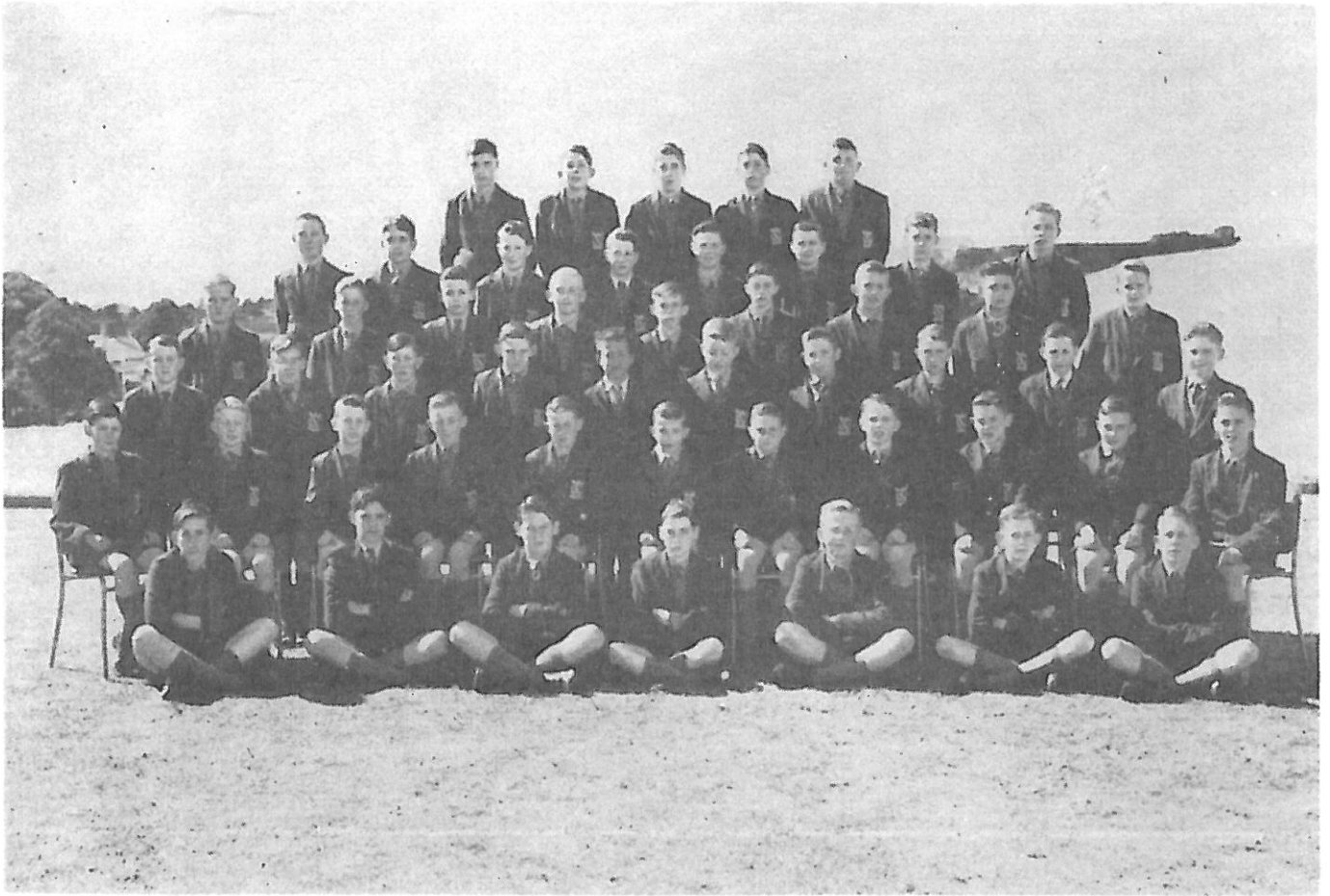
Religious Knowledge John Ballantyne
 Dux James Martin

2nd Aggregate Paul Dwyer
 3rd Aggregate Michael Birchall

Subject Leaders

Written Expression Adrian Watson
 Oral Expression Michael Birchall
 Spelling David Whittle
 Written Arithmetic Aidan Schumacher
 Mental Arithmetic John Ballantyne

Social Studies Peter Mochnacki
 Nature Study: John Powell
 Reading Peter Horton
 Writing Paul Dwyer
 Art James Hickey



FORM I

Front: K. Cursons, C. Bell, D. Squire, L. O'Byrne, J. McCaskill, R. Carey, B. Lawrence.
 1st Row: G. Charteris, G. Walker, P. Lampp, N. Cotterill, P. Moriarty, D. Riordan, B. Vale, M. Doak, P. Powell, J. Aitken, G. Richardson.
 2nd Row: P. Old, R. Hinton, J. Merriman, I. Fahy, P. White, M. Novak, J. Herlihy, B. Schmid, W. Hall, R. Dunlop.
 3rd Row: R. Cruickshank, M. Davey, R. Nixon, G. Brien, D. Jones, J. Dodunski, C. Hunter, W. Komene, L. Jury.
 4th Row: D. Payne, C. Bates, P. Morris, B. Christensen, J. Edhouse, P. Harrison, P. Sisarich, B. Gardner.
 Back: R. Kulma, M. Roche, K. Reed, A. Orgias, T. McPhillips.

CLASS PRIZE LIST

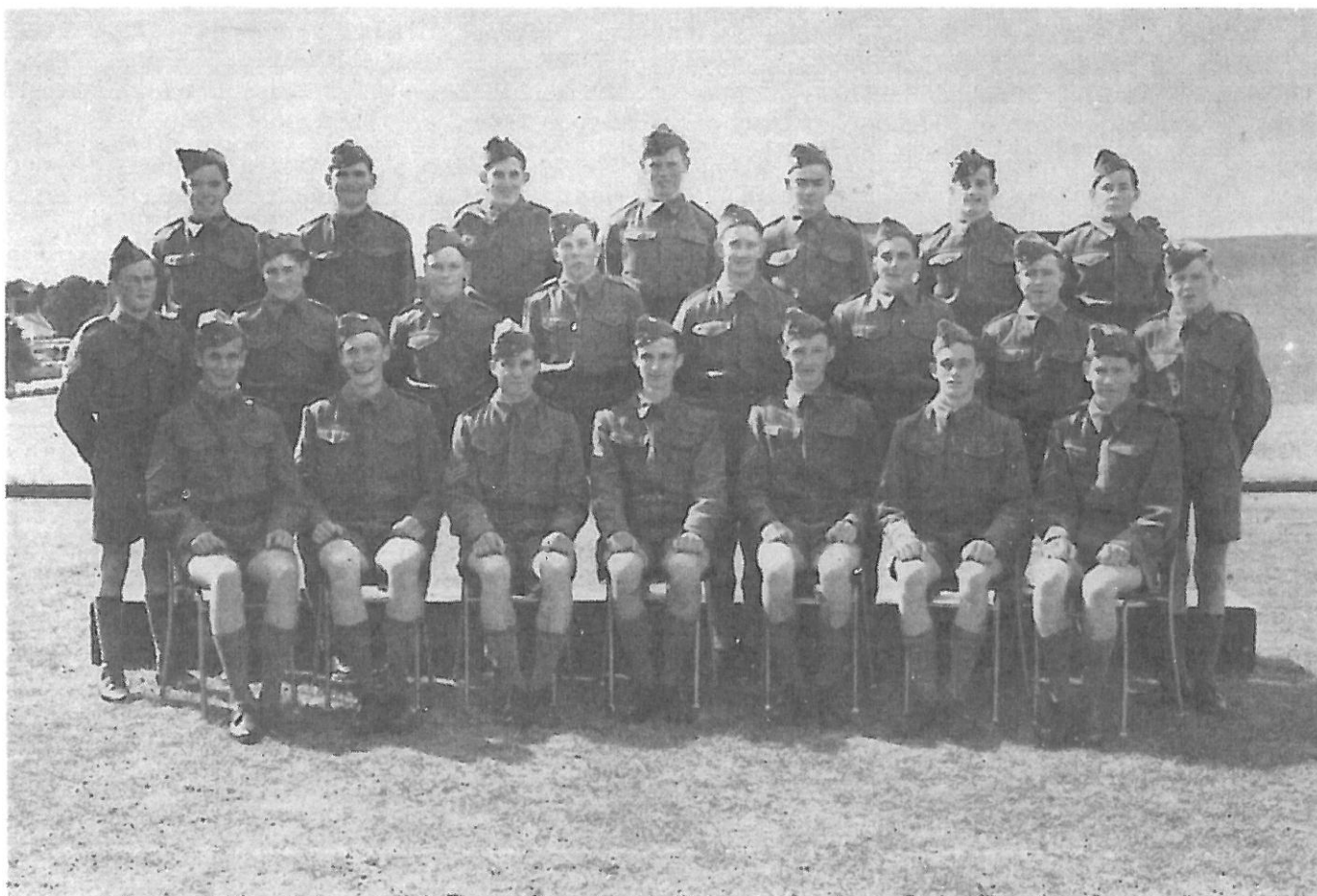
Religious Knowledge	Cliff Bell	2nd Aggregate	Rodger Cruickshank
Dux	Christopher Bates	3rd Aggregate	Brian Vale

Subject Leaders

Written Expression	Raymond Dunlop	Social Studies	Joseph McCaskill
Oral Expression	Rodger Cruickshank	Nature Study	Brian Vale
Spelling	Peter Lampp	Reading	Christopher Bates
Written Arithmetic	Christopher Bates	Writing	Michael Novak
Mental Arithmetic	Rodger Cruickshank	Art	Richard Kulma

Grand Concert and Prize Distribution, 1962





CADET N.C.O.'s.

- Front:** Cpl. J. Inglis, Sgt. J. Julian, Sgt. A. Baker, W/O. H. D. Fitzgerald, Sgt. A. Schumacher, Cpl. G. Mora, Cpl. J. Castelli.
- Middle:** Cpl. K. King, Cpl. B. Hannan, Cpl. D. Parkinson, Cpl. J. Blick, Cpl. P. McEvedy, Cpl. F. McCarthy, Cpl. J. Karalus, Cpl. J. Davis.
- Back:** Cpl. J. Iremonger, Cpl. M. Nogaj, Cpl. G. O'Byrne, Cpl. F. Finnigan, Cpl. J. Dunlop, Cpl. W. Donohue, Cpl. P. Smith.

COLLEGE CADET UNIT 1962

Tuesday, 6th February, 1962, found us back at school facing up to the prospect of Barracks Week to jolt us back to reality. A few changes had taken place since we had last attempted to drive aching feet through the concrete of the parade ground—Brother Francis, former O.C. of the Unit, had migrated to a northern clime, and his one-time 2 I.C. held the reins. Some of last year's N.C.O.'s. had gone to seek their fortunes in "the big, wide wonderful" and there were quite a few new voices amongst the twenty which began barking orders at us on that fateful February morning. One hundred and ten shy and hesitant third-formers bravely "formed up in line to die" on that first parade. (How they have changed since then!) Our total strength was three hundred, spread over three Companies. Taranaki's liquid sunshine was with us during most of Barracks

Week and even threatened to wash out our final parade—compelling us to retreat indoors where, after a hasty reorganisation, we were pleased to hear words of encouragement and congratulation from the inspecting officer, Lt.-Col. Castelli.

Unfortunately, the specialist equipment which we had hoped for this year was not forthcoming from Army, and throughout the year we, like most other Cadet Units in New Zealand, have had to face up to a problem of organising suitable parade activities which would maintain the interest of third year cadets. I think we have been fairly successful in this regard—chiefly due to the resourcefulness and ready co-operation of Staff/Sgt. Worrall who has organised several map and compass exercises as well as rifle and L.M.G. shooting practices at Rewa Rewa Range.

The boys take a marked interest in shooting and many of them have proved capable marksmen. Our shooting teams have turned in good performances with both .303 and .22 rifles in their first attempts in various competitions, and within the next year or so we hope to give the Press Shield and the Area 8 Challenge Trophy quite a shock. This year the whole Unit took part in the Imperial Challenge Shield Competition—no results have as yet been published.

A Unit such as ours, with a marked shortage of officers, could not function without an efficient group of N.C.O's. These boys, who in previous years have sacrificed part of their holidays to attend camps, are to be commended for the fine spirit of co-operation and sense of responsibility which they have evinced throughout 1962. W.O. Denis Fitzgerald, the Unit R.S.M., is, I think, worthy of special

mention in this regard. His general spirit of keenness and leadership, combined with a marked military efficiency, made him a worthy nominee to represent the College in this year's competition for the William Robert Friar Memorial Trophy.

These notes would not be complete without a word of thanks to Mr. Francis-Stead who recently joined our Unit and has already proved himself an invaluable ally. A special word of gratitude is due to Staff/Sgt. Worrall of the Regular Army, whose consistent interest in the Unit and willingness to help on all occasions are very much appreciated. Our thanks also to other members of the local Area 8 staff and especially to Major Seccombe whose advice and encouragement have proved invaluable throughout the three years of our Unit's existence. We wish him well in his new "role".

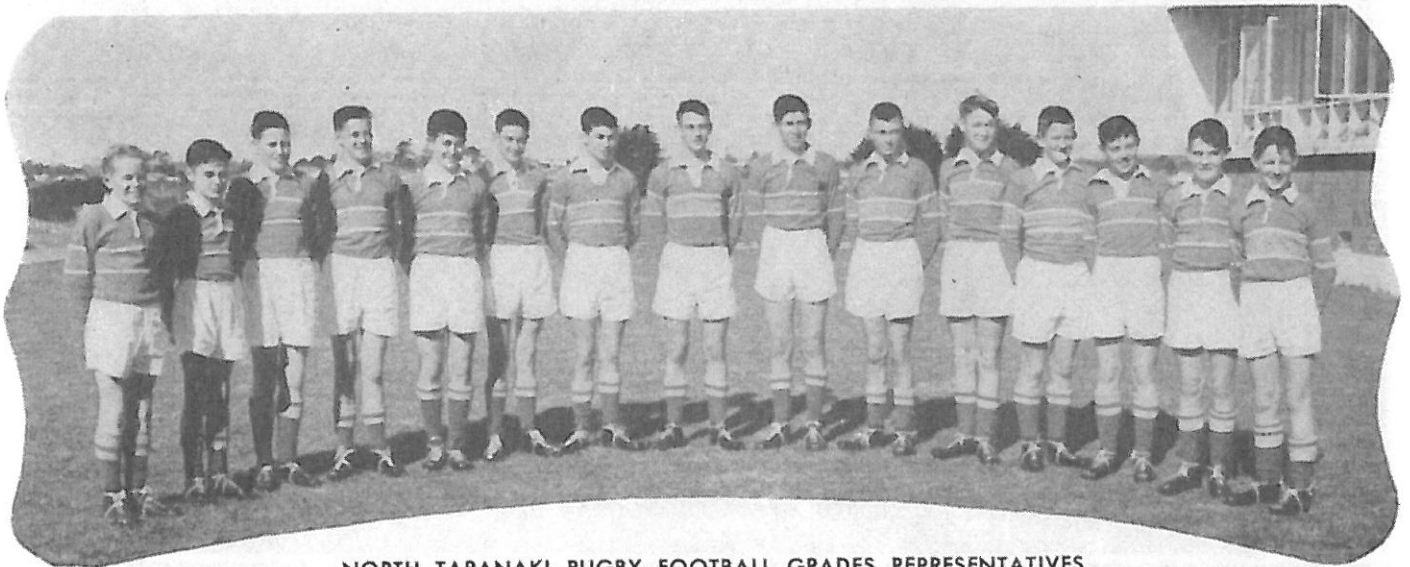


SHOOTING TEAM

Front: G. Mora, B. Payne, P. Chapman, G. Bocock.
 Middle: J. McDowell, W. Donohue, P. Bray, J. Iremonger, J. Bartle.
 Back: J. Castelli, A. Schumacher, M. Bradbury.



FOOTBALL



NORTH TARANAKI RUGBY FOOTBALL GRADES REPRESENTATIVES

D. Hegglun (9th), M. Gower (9th and Primary Schools' Team), B. Walsh (8th), P. Winstanley (7th), P. Novak (7th), D. Mora (8th), J. Ross (7th), G. Mora (Secondary Schools' Team), K. Harrison (7th), J. Henderson (7th), K. Muir (7th), P. Dwyer (8th), M. Cooch (8th), M. Brookes (9th), D. Cameron (9th and Primary Schools' Team).

The 1962 season was a most successful one for the College. Eight teams were entered in the Saturday morning competitions run by the North Taranaki Junior Management Committee. Of these eight teams, three won their divisions outright while two others were Joint Premiers. The outright Premierships were won by the Sixth Grade, Seventh Grade "A" (undefeated) and the Eighth Grade (undefeated). The teams to share Premierships were the Ninth Grade "B" and the Ninth Grade "C".

The majority of the 1st XV played in the Fifth Grade with other members coming from the Sixth Grade. As a "firsts" team, two games were played—v's. New Plymouth Boys' High 3rd XV (lost 8-18), v's. De La Salle Mangere (drew 8-8).

Three teams were represented in the end of the season representative games against South and Central Taranaki. Members of the Fifth and Sixth Grades were unavailable for representative matches because of other commitments.

Our Representative players were:

Seventh Grade: K. Muir (Capt.), K. Harrison, P. Winstanley, P. Novak, J. Ross, J. Henderson and Y. Bureszynski.

Eighth Grade: D. Mora (Capt.), B. Walsh, P. Dwyer, M. Cooch and Z. Hospenthal.

Ninth Grade: M. Brookes, D. Hegglun, M. Gower and D. Cameron.

M. Gower and D. Cameron were our representatives in the Taranaki Primary Schools' Team.

G. Mora toured New South Wales with the Secondary Schools' Team.



FIFTH GRADE RUGBY TEAM

Front: G. Mora, J. Iremonger, W. Coogan, F. Finnigan (Capt.), J. Karalus, D. Ogier, P. McCarthy.
 Middle: J. Bourke, J. Bartle, J. Inglis, M. Nogaj, J. Julian, J. Orr.
 Back: P. Roebuck, P. Shortall, A. Schumacher, G. O'Byrne, P. Murphy.

Played 11, Won 6, Drew 1, Lost 4. Points For: 88; Points Against: 63.

FIFTH GRADE

After rather an indifferent start in competition games, the College fifths improved considerably as the season progressed, and towards the end of the season had developed a good combination and were playing consistently well. This is emphasised by the fact that after losing two of the first three competition games they fought back to take third place on the points ladder, losing only one more game. The fifth grade competition was keenly contested, the standard of play good, so in finishing third the team's performance was very creditable. The team spirit developed by the boys was of a high standard, this being one of the reasons for their success. As the fifth grade representative match coincided with the annual First Fifteen match against D.L.S., Mangere, players were not available for selection.

It is rather difficult to single out individual players as being outstanding, however, mention must be made of a few.

Francis Finnigan, the Captain, led the team well and proved more than a handful for the oppositions' inside backs. John Karalus (the midget), last season a side row forward, this season an outstanding half-back, was always up with the play. John Inglis was the team's top point scorer and used his pace to

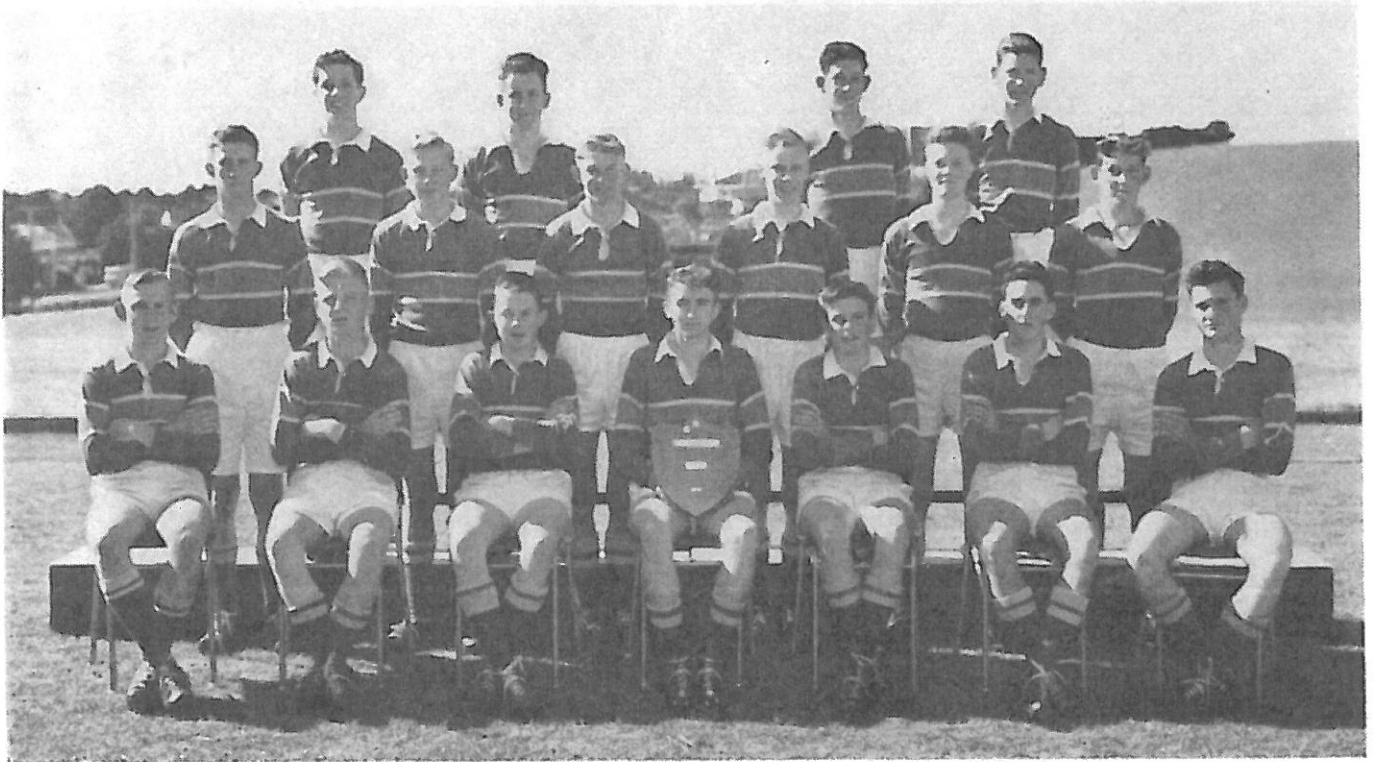
advantage in scoring many fine tries. "Paddy" Murphy was a very workmanlike full-back. He was always in position, kicked and tackled well. The team's best forward was Graeme Mora, an outstanding hooker and a "fireball" in general play. As a tribute to his consistent play, Graeme was selected to tour New South Wales with the Secondary Schools' Team. Other forwards to play well were John Orr, one of the best line-out forwards in the grade, Tony Schumacher, David McGee, John Julian and Jack Iremonger.

Lastly a word of thanks to the team's coach, Mr. Leo Walsh. Perhaps it would be in order to quote from an early Rugby Programme commenting on our early successes, the part Mr. Walsh plays in our rugby: "A good deal of the credit for this success must go to Mr. Leo Walsh, ex-Tukapa full-back. Mr. Walsh has spent many many hours each year since the College opened helping the College teams. The Francis Douglas teams have always held their own, but this year they look like really coming into their own. This will be a source of much satisfaction to Mr. Walsh, and just reward for his hard work." And hard work it was, for which the boys are most grateful Mr. Walsh.

Our Competition games resulted:

v's Okato D.H.S.—won 12-0.
v's School Black—lost 9-12.
v's School Gold—lost 9-11.
v's Tukapa—won 13-6.
v's Okato—won 17-10.

v's Okato D.H.S.—won 17-3.
v's School Black—won 8-6.
v's Tukapa—drew 3-3.
v's School Gold—lost 0-12.
v's Okato—won by default.



SIXTH GRADE "A" RUGBY TEAM—PREMIERS

Winners of North Taranaki Sixth Grade "A" Division Championship and Challenge Shield.

Front: V. Mardon, P. Newport, B. Schicker, I. McNae (Capt.), J. Hoare, F. McCarthy, A. Baker.
Middle: P. McEvedy, D. Adams, W. Hopson, D. Bezzant, A. Purcell, I. Death.
Back: G. Forrest, P. Bray, D. Moynihan, J. Castelli.

Played 12, Won 8, Drew 3, Lost 1. Points For: 165; Points Against: 44.

SIXTH GRADE (Premiers)

The elation we experienced on being graded into the "A" Division was somewhat diminished at the end of the third round when all we had to show was one loss and two draws. It was evident that more than keen spirit was needed so we proceeded to amaze the other teams with our "specialized" training which produced eight wins and a draw to make us Premiers by one point over a strong School Central

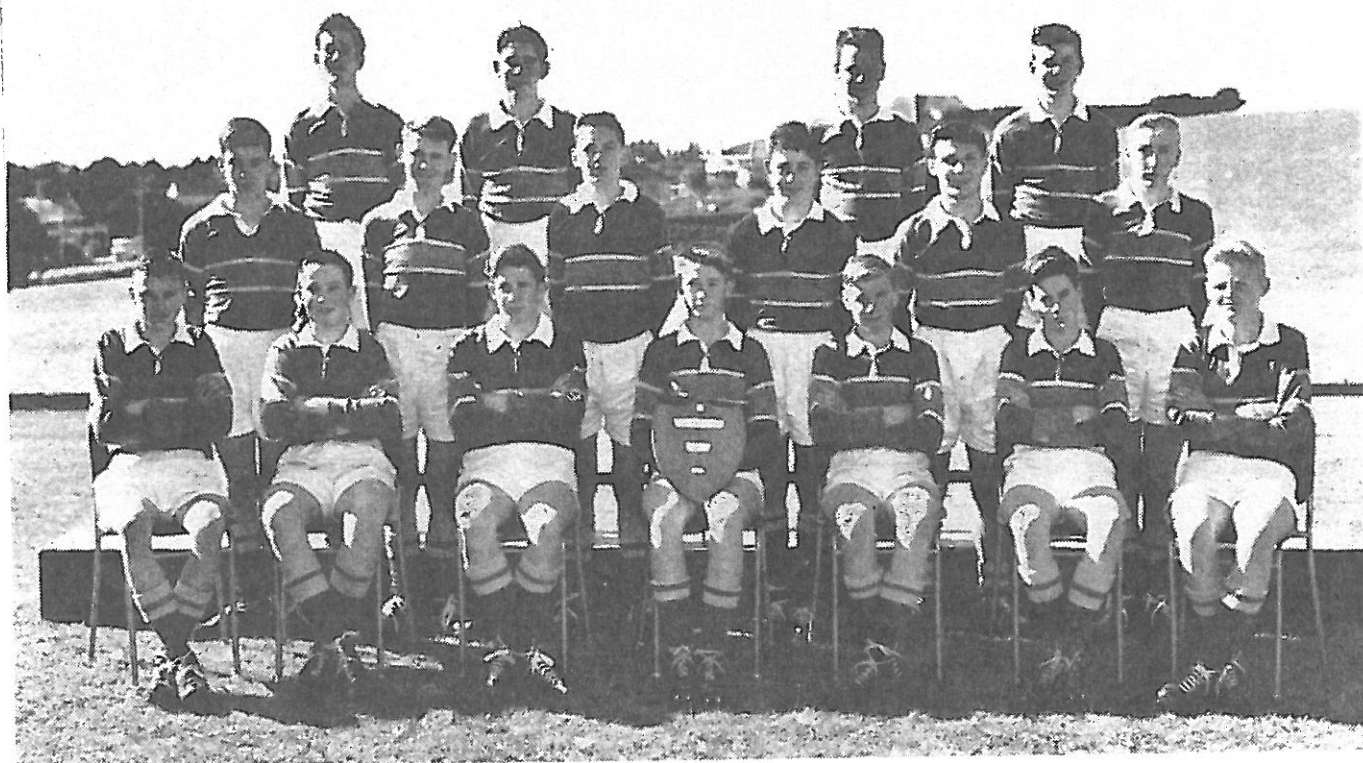
team.

Much of the credit must go to the hard-working forwards who tried to be wherever the ball was, and, although not completely successful, they did outstay most of the opposition. The backs were an even lot who specialized in making play from the mistakes of the opposition. Many a runaway try we scored after being in a dangerous position on our own goal-line.

Our season's record was:

v's School West—lost 6-9.
v's School Central—drew 3-3.
v's Waitara High School—drew 9-9.
v's School East—won 36-6.
v's Rahotu—won 44-5.
v's School Central—won 14-6.

v's School West—won 6-0.
v's Waitara High School—won 6-0.
v's School East—won 24-0.
v's Rahotu—won by default.
v's School Central—drew 3-3.
v's School West—won 14-3.



SEVENTH GRADE "A" RUGBY TEAM—UNDEFEATED PREMIERS

Winners of North Taranaki Seventh Grade "A" Division Championship and Challenge Shield.

Front: J. Henderson, G. Moriarty, R. Barrow, K. Muir (Capt.), K. Mullins, B. Ross, J. Gilmore.
 Middle: J. Ross, A. Walshe, P. Winstanley, P. Novak, Y. Bureszynski, C. Marshall.
 Back: M. King, K. Harrison, D. Murphy, M. Woods.

Played 8, Won 8. Points For: 196; Points Against: 8.

SEVENTH GRADE "A" (Undeclared Premiers)

Early in the season this team developed a good combination, with the result that very few changes needed to be made as the season progressed. This had obvious advantages, and in several games towards the end of the season the boys were combining effective forward play with some attractive, open football from the backline.

Kieran Muir proved invaluable as captain of the team and leader of the forwards. His able second as vice-captain was Yurick Bureszynski whose speed and agility often had the oppositions' inside backs worried.

Space would scarcely permit us to comment on the efforts of each individual member of the team.

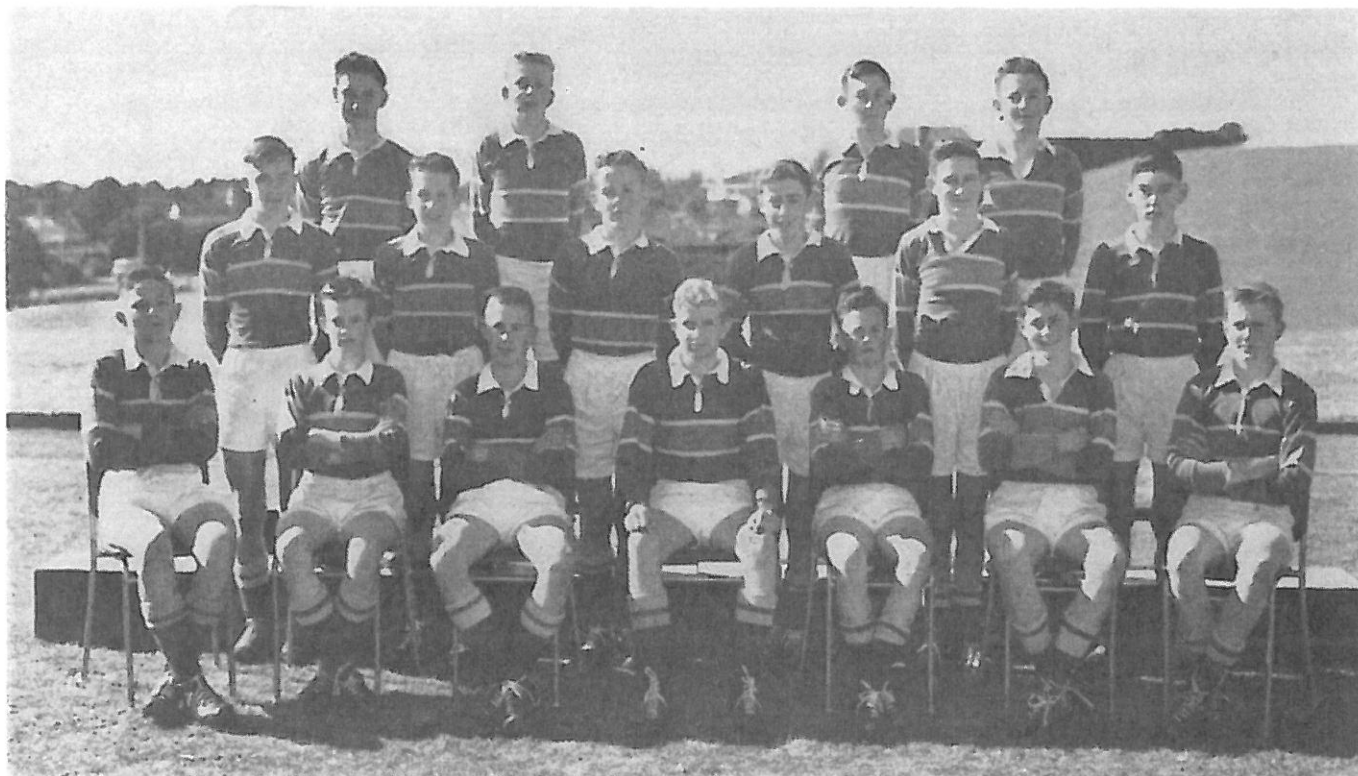
Suffice it to say that they played "as a team" and that every member gave of his best. That the boys played good football is obvious from the fact that they finished the season undefeated. This, coupled with the fact that they gained highest points in the Good Conduct Award for Seventh Grade, indicates that at all times they played in a way which was a credit to themselves and their school.

To win, of course, is certainly not the most important thing—the spirit in which the game is played is what counts; and in this regard, I might say that, because of their spirit of keenness and co-operation it was a pleasure to coach these boys.

The team's record for the season was:

v's School East—won 27-0.
 v's School Carrington—won 42-0.
 v's Spotswood College—won 14-0.
 v's School East—won 33-0.

v's Waitara High School—won 11-5.
 v's School Carrington—won 41-0.
 v's Spotswood College—won 19-0.
 v's Waitara High School—won 9-3.



SEVENTH GRADE "B" RUGBY TEAM

Front: J. Leuthard, W. Morris, V. Chapman, L. Dunkinson (Capt.), K. King, B. Hannan, G. Butler.
 Middle: N. George, R. Hagenson, W. Kilkolly, G. Moughan, M. Hannan, B. Fredericks.
 Back: D. Scott, K. Astwood, J. Bonner, A. Diamanti.

Played 12, Won 6, Drew 1, Lost 5. Points For: 116; Points Against: 56.

SEVENTH GRADE "B"

We were the unlucky team of F.D.C. If ever a team had its ups and downs, it was us. We defeated both the Joint Premier teams in our games during the season. Okato D.H.S. we defeated twice while against School Moyes we had a win and a narrow loss. Yet against some of the teams lower on the Points Table, we were defeated by good margins. Perhaps our inconsistency can be attributed to the fact that a few of our "stars" were called up to the "A" team on a number of occasions. Still we realize that the purpose of a "B" team is to act as a "feeder" to the "A's", so we were quite content to see our team-mates improving so much so as to displace members of our top team. We must have gone very near to winning our division of the competition if our team had been left intact.

Our record for the season was:

v's School Central—won 25-3.
 v's School Pridham—lost 6-17.
 v's School Moyes—won 11-0.
 v's Okato D.H.S.—won 10-0.
 v's School West—lost 0-6.
 v's School Central—won 24-0.

We were never short of players, having around the twenty-five mark in our squad. Every boy had his share of games which didn't lead to the working up of a good combination. Still we had an enjoyable season even though we missed the Premiership.

Our thanks to our manager-cum-coach, Mr. Des Chapman. Mr. Chapman played many a good game for us on the sideline. His interest in us was much appreciated.

And a hearty "thank you" to our coach, Alan Baker. Alan was a member of the First XV and the Sixth Grade Premiership team, yet he managed to find time to coach us inbetween his own "work-outs".

v's School Pridham—lost 6-13.
 v's School Moyes—lost 3-5.
 v's Okato D.H.S.—won 3-0.
 v's School West—drew 3-3.
 v's School Pridham—won 19-0.
 v's School West—lost 6-9.



EIGHTH GRADE RUGBY TEAM—UNDEFEATED PREMIERS

Winners of North Taranaki Eighth Grade "A" Division Championship and Challenge Shield.

Front: J. Mardon, D. Mellow, B. Walsh, D. Mora (Capt.), R. Watt, J. Martin, B. Tracey.

Middle: G. Phelan, P. Cotter, J. Goodin, I. Dodunski, M. Cooch, P. Powell.

Back: J. Young, P. Love, J. Watson, P. Dwyer.

Played 10, Won 10. Points For: 177; Points Against: 20.

EIGHTH GRADE (Undefeated Premiers)

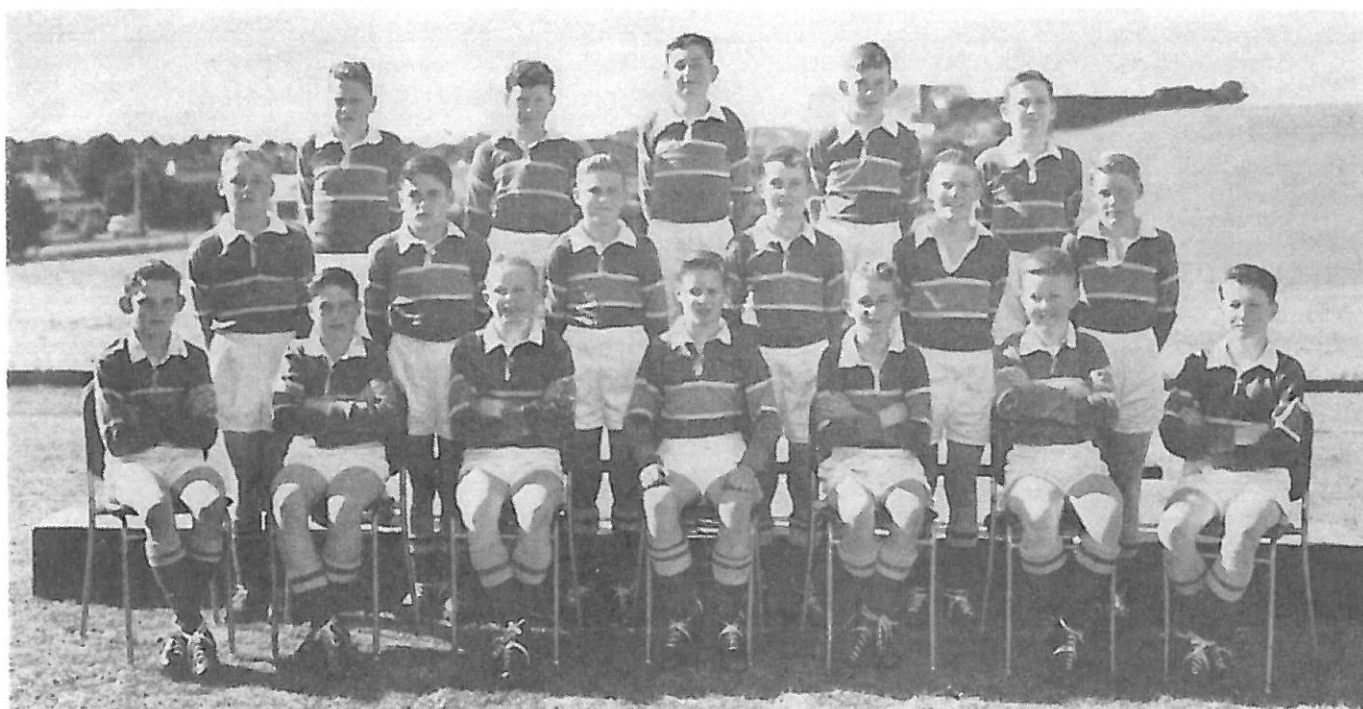
The good work of previous under eight stone teams was carried on by the 1962 team. Although they started the season without showing the qualities of a premiership team, they settled down to hard training and soon developed into a good combination which carried them on to a well deserved title of "Undefeated Premiers". Their first three games were won through "luck" being on their side, but after

these games a big improvement was noticed. The backs always seemed to have the edge on the opposition but the forwards were slow to show their true form. However, the second round of the competition was a different story. It was the forwards who carried them through the end of the season matches when the backs were becoming a little "stale".

Their record for the season reads:

v's Waitara High School—won 11-5.
v's School West—won 11-3.
v's Spotswood College—won 12-3.
v's Rahotu—won 16-3.
v's School East—won 45-0.

v's School West—won 33-3.
v's Waitara High School—won 11-0.
v's Spotswood College—won 5-0.
v's Rahotu—won 6-3.
v's School East—won 27-0.



NINTH GRADE "A" RUGBY TEAM

Runners-up in North Taranaki Ninth Grade "A" Division Championship.

Front: I. Fahy, W. Manning, D. Hegglin, D. Cameron (Capt.), P. Mora, M. Novak, P. Morris.

Middle: P. Dombroski, M. Gower, T. Bolger, M. Brookes, P. Biesiek, R. McLaughlin.

Back: P. Karalus, J. Hall, T. Costello, P. Cronin, J. Stuart.

Played 10, Won 6, Drew 2, Lost 2. Points For: 105; Points Against 29.

NINTH GRADE "A"

Possessing as we did a strong pack of forwards and a set of backs that sometimes showed promise of excellent play, the Ninth Grade A's entered the season with a feeling of great confidence to overcome all opponents. But our first game against School Combined which we won, not on such a high note as we expected, made us all the more determined to build up better team work and understanding for future games.

Against Highlands Red we proved to be the stronger side and won a game that was by no means easy.

Our two subsequent games were won very comfortably. Against Okato our backs really excelled themselves with their brilliant passing and speed. Against School Central, despite the inclemency of

the weather, our victory was due to a strong combination of forward play. At this stage in the season we were at the top of the ladder and were confident to widen the gap against Devon Blue who were hard at our heels. After a gruesome game we came out square.

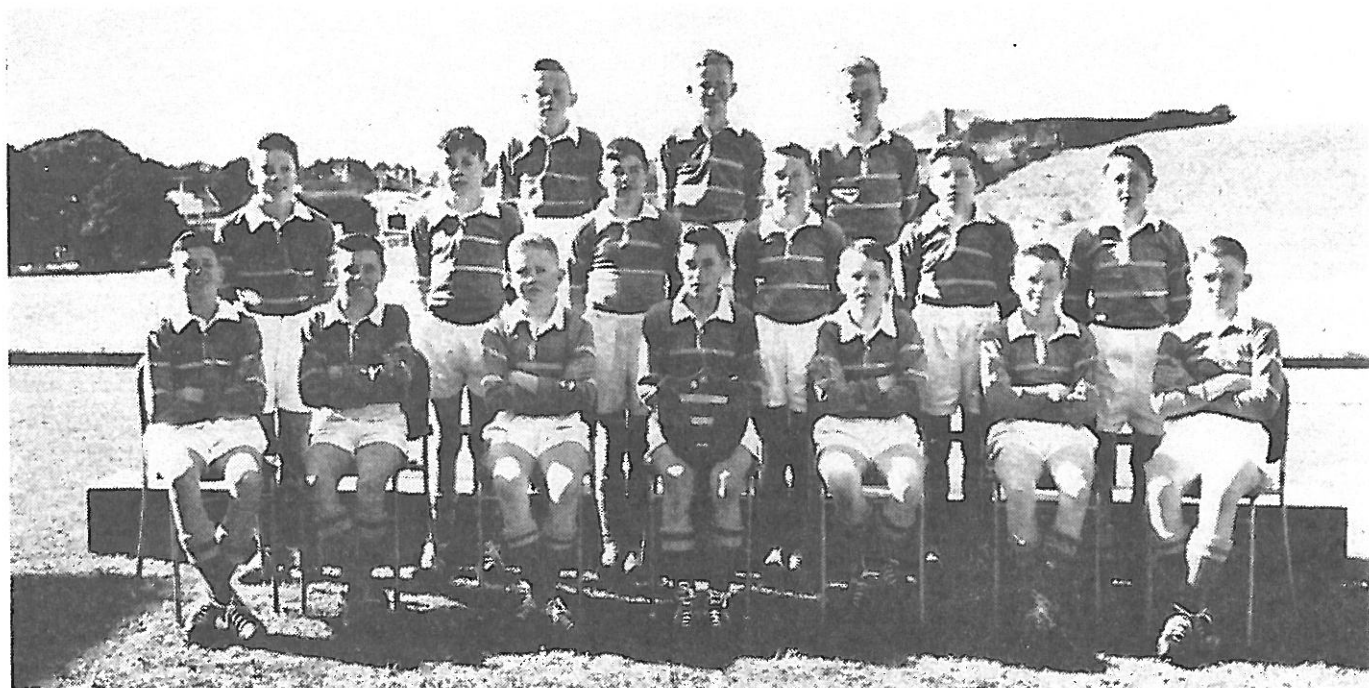
The next game against Waitara was an easy win.

In the second round of the competition we were unlucky to experience our first loss of the season against Highlands Red, due to very unfavourable weather conditions. Disaster fell upon us a second time when Okato defeated us in a hard fought game. Having lost first place in the competition, we strived hard to keep our place as runners-up and again came out even with Devon Blue.

Our games for the season resulted:

- v's Highlands Red—won 9-3.
- v's School Combined—won 6-3.
- v's Okato D.H.S.—won 21-0.
- v's School Central—won 26-0.
- v's Devon Blue—drew 0-0.

- v's Waitara High School—won 38-0.
- v's Highlands Red—lost 0-6.
- v's School Combined—won by default.
- v's Okato D.H.S.—lost 5-17.
- v's Devon Blue—drew 0-0.



NINTH GRADE "B" RUGBY TEAM—JOINT PREMIERS

Joint Winners of North Taranaki Ninth Grade "B" Division Championship and Challenge Shield.

Front: B. Stuck, R. Collins, P. Birmingham, J. Richardson (Capt.), M. Doak, A. McAlpine, G. Raille.

Middle: R. Jones, B. Boyer, G. Watt, J. Keen, D. Harrold, M. Morrison.

Back: K. Hogan, D. Davey, J. Hickey.

Played 10, Won 6, Drew 2, Lost 2. Points For: 48; Points Against: 11.

NINTH GRADE "B" (Joint Premiers)

Our team had quite a good season. We started off well, dropped behind the leaders and finally caught them again to be declared Joint Premiers with Devon Green. We also hold the Challenge Shield for our grade. Our forwards were our strength and on their day could hold their own against most other teams. We had two training sessions per week with the forwards training on their own while the backs worked on their own working up a good combination. Every week we tried to straighten out the mistakes we made in the previous Saturday's game. In this way we ironed out our faults one by one and by the end of the season we had developed into a fair sort of a team. Our lineout play was very good,

particularly in the last game. The ball was handled cleanly, passed to the half-back and he got the back-line moving very well at times. We were unfortunate on two occasions to be defeated by a very small margin. However, after such defeats we approached our next game with more determination.

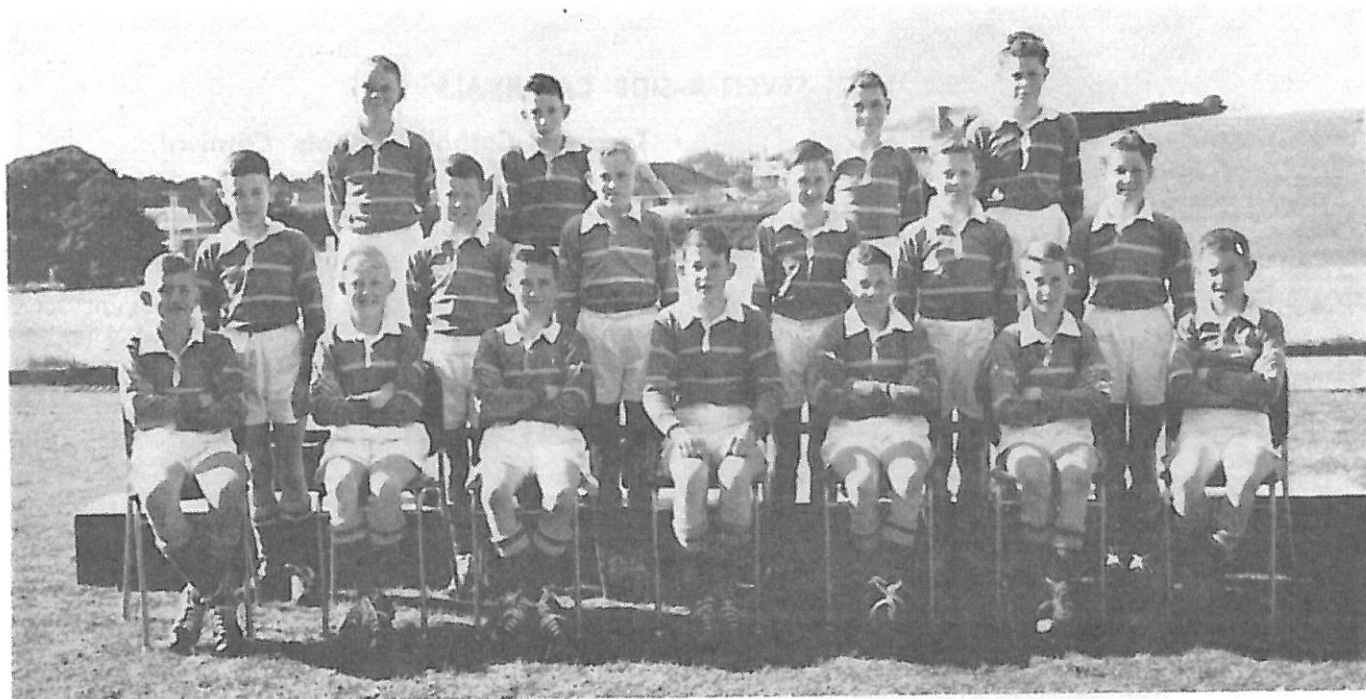
It was good to see all members of the team turn up Saturday after Saturday in spotless gear and look just like a College team should look running out on the field.

Lastly, a word of thanks to our coach, Mr. Karam. Thanks to his expert tuition we were able to finish the season equal top in the competition.

Our record for the season was:

v's Highlands Blue—drew 0-0.
v's Fitzroy—won 9-0.
v's Tukapu—won 6-0.
v's Rahotu—won 10-3.
v's Devon Green—lost 0-5.
v's Star—won 14-0.

v's Highlands Blue—drew 0-0.
v's Fitzroy—lost 0-3.
v's Rahotu—won 3-0.
v's Devon Green—won 6-0.
v's Star—won by default.



NINTH GRADE "C" RUGBY TEAM—JOINT PREMIERS

Joint Winners of North Taranaki Ninth Grade "C" Division Championship.

Front: C. Hunter, G. Walker, G. Richardson, G. Dwyer (Capt.), B. Vale, P. Moriarty, P. Powell.

Middle: R. Nixon, B. Winter, G. Bezzant, W. Hall, P. Winter, B. Christensen.

Back: K. Vale, T. Dwyer, L. O'Byrne, D. O'Sullivan.

Played 12, Won 10, Lost 2. Points For: 93; Points Against: 11.

NINTH GRADE "C" (Joint Premiers)

Forty enthusiasts turned out for the Ninth Grade "C" just before Easter. With so much keenness and an abundance of talent, we were assured of plenty of reserves for the season. The work of the team was steady and a noticeable feature was the skill with which they estimated the strength of the opposition and kept scores down to interesting and, at times, nerve-wracking proportions. Greg Dwyer was captain and urged his men, including "Mighty Mouse", on to soul-stirring efforts. Vice-captain was G. Richardson, who generally played on the side of the scrum but was willing to fill any gap caused by sickness, over-

weight or injury. The "brains" of the backline was Gary Spurdle who had the rare and enviable ability of suiting his style of play to what the opposition is not expecting. Others worthy of special mention are the Winter brothers and G. Bezzant.

Our thanks to the Ninth Grade "A" and "B" for their assistance at practices. We are also grateful to Mr. Moriarty, Mr. Vale, Mr. Winstanley and Mr. Karam, all of whom supplied transport for us at various times during the season.

Congratulations to our co-premiers, Urenui.

Our season's record was:

v's Urenui—lost 0-3.
v's Devon Gold—won 3-0.
v's Devon Green—won 3-0.
v's Highlands Gold—won 6-5.
v's Devon Red—won 26-0.
v's Highlands Gold—won 6-0.

v's Highlands Green—won 9-0.
v's Urenui—lost 0-3.
v's Devon Green—won 9-0.
v's Highlands Gold—won 12-0.
v's Devon Red—won 16-0.
v's Highlands Green—won 3-0.

GRADE TEAMS SUMMARY

PRIMARY SEVEN-A-SIDE CARNIVALS

Tukapa Carnival:

Six teams were entered in the Tukapa Carnival. Of these teams, the seven stone "A" won their division, the six stone "A" were beaten 3-0 in a semi-final and the six stone "C" were also eliminated in their semi-final 17-0.

Taranaki Catholic Schools' Carnival:

The Taranaki Catholic Schools' Carnival was held at Stratford. Two teams represented the College—a seven stone team and a six stone team. For the second year in succession the six stone team won their division without having a point scored against them. The seven stone team won their division, having only three points scored against them.

DAY BOYS v's BOARDERS

Hard and fast games of football were witnessed on the College grounds on Wednesday, 1st August last. Three grades took the field—Senior, Inter-

Senior

Day Boys 14 (Finnigan, B. Schumacher, Inglis, McDowell tries, Inglis 1 conversion).

Boarders 8 (McEvedy try, Baker 1 penalty and 1 conversion).

mediate and Junior. These three games were probably the best seen on the grounds during the season. Match results were as follows:

Intermediate

Day Boys 9 (Kavanagh, Winstanley tries, Ncvak 1 penalty).

Boarders 0.

Junior

Boarders 3 (Mellow try).

Day Boys 0.

GOOD CONDUCT COMPETITION, 1962

Sixth Grade

Francis Douglas Second

Eighth Grade

Francis Douglas Second

Seventh Grade

Francis Douglas "A" First

Ninth Grade

Francis Douglas "A" Third

INTER-HOUSE FOOTBALL COMPETITION RESULTS

"A" GRADE

		Won	Drew	Lost	Points
1st (eq.)	Loreto	3	3	1	9
1st (eq.)	Solomon	4	1	2	9
3rd	La Salle	3	1	3	7
4th	Benildus	1	1	5	3

"B" GRADE

		Won	Drew	Lost	Points
1st (eq.)	La Salle	5	—	2	10
1st (eq.)	Benildus	5	—	2	10
3rd (eq.)	Solomon	2	—	5	4
3rd (eq.)	Loreto	2	—	5	4

"C" GRADE

		Won	Drew	Lost	Points
1st	Benildus	7	—	—	14
2nd	Solomon	5	—	2	10
3rd (eq.)	La Salle	1	—	6	2
3rd (eq.)	Loreto	1	—	6	2

"D" GRADE

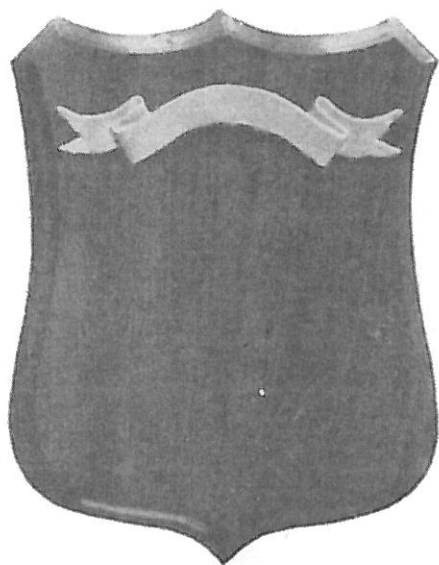
		Won	Drew	Lost	Points
1st	Benildus	7	—	—	14
2nd	Loreto	4	—	3	8
3rd	Solomon	3	—	4	6
4th	La Salle	—	—	7	—

"E" GRADE

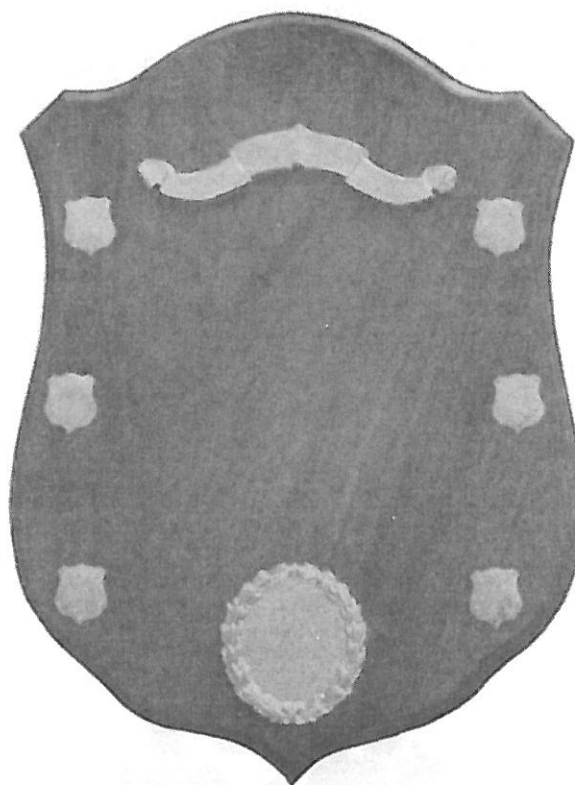
		Won	Drew	Lost	Points
1st	Loreto	4	1	2	9
2nd	Benildus	3	1	3	7
3rd (eq.)	Solomon	2	2	3	6
3rd (eq.)	La Salle	2	2	3	6

FINAL POINTS

1st	Benildus	48
2nd	Solomon	35
3rd	Loreto	32
4th	La Salle	25



SENIOR SHIELD



JUNIOR SHIELD

Mangere—Francis Douglas De La Salle Inter-College Rugby Competition

This year the College First Fifteen travelled to Auckland for their annual match against De La Salle, Mangere. The trip was a very enjoyable one (no breakdowns this time), enjoyed immensely by the boys. We wish to thank the Mangere Brothers and the kind parents who billeted the team, for making the trip a memorable one.

As expected, the match was another close one, Mangere fighting back over the closing stages of the game to force a draw. The College fifteen played very sound rugby throughout, wilting only towards the end of the game. Mangere took advantage of this respite and scored two late tries. Our forwards dominated the game, gaining possession from the majority of the scrums and lineouts, thus dictating the run of play. The Mangere backline was very fast and we were rather fortunate that our forwards were playing so well, keeping possession away from them. Graeme Mora, John Castelli, John Orr and Tony Schumacher were very efficient in the tight forward

play and Alan Baker, who led the forwards so well, was a constant threat to the Mangere backs. Francis Finnigan and John Karalus were the best of our backs. John varied his game very well at half-back and his passing was well directed throughout. Frank was always cool and sound, his try being the best of the day. Another back who tried hard was Paul Novak, the baby of the team. He was a little concerned by the size of his opposite, but settled down well, making many neat breaks, one of which nearly resulted in a try.

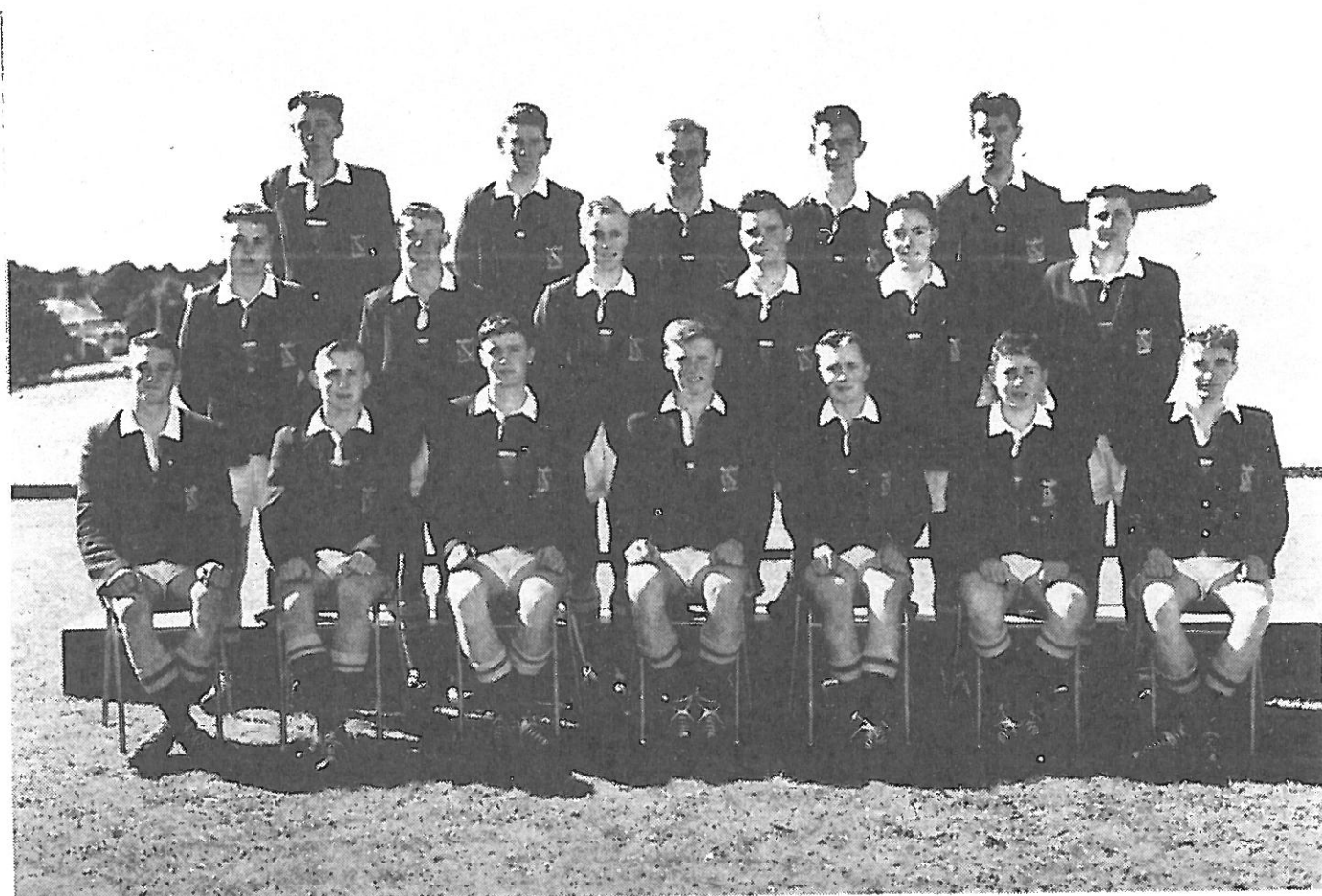
The Game

Mangere kicked off, playing with quite a strong breeze at their backs, and play for the first five minutes was confined to our own twenty-five. Butler for Mangere, missed a rather easy kick for goal. Then our forwards took command, and keeping the ball tight, worked their way up the touch-line. Play for the remainder of the half was confined to the opposition's half except for one passing movement by

Mangere which swept the length of the field. It was only desperate tackling by College that kept them out. At this stage Butler missed another comparatively easy penalty kick. It was then our turn. First Finnigan then Novak making bold efforts to score. However, Mangere's defence was sound. A good forward passing rush by the College finished with Julian going over, but was recalled for a forward pass. The first half ended with no score to either side.

College quickly took command in the second half and after only five minutes' play, Baker kicked over the Mangere backline for Inglis to get the luck of the bounce and score about five yards from the side-line. A lovely conversion by Baker and we led 5-0. For the next ten minutes play was confined to

the half-way mark. Then from a quick ruck won by College, Karalus worked the blind side nicely, handed on to Finnigan who beat three defenders to score in the corner, making the score 8-0. Baker was injured soon after and left the field. His absence was felt by College, as the Mangere's backs were allowed more latitude without Baker there to break up promising moves. Only a short time from the end Cutfield for Mangere scored an unconverted try, making the score College 8, Mangere 3. Mangere was by no means finished, and following a good passing rush from the kick-off, Butler broke clear to score near the posts. He converted his own try. Full time followed soon after with the final score being College 8, Mangere 8.



FIRST XV

Front: G. Mora, V. Mardon, J. Julian, F. Finnigan (Capt.), J. Karalus, P. Novak, I. McNae.
 Middle: J. Bartle, W. Hopson, D. Bezzant, A. Baker, J. Iremonger, P. Murphy.
 Back: A. Schumacher, J. Castelli, J. Inglis, J. Bourke, J. Orr.

COLLEGE UNDER 8 STONE TEAM v's DE LA SALLE, MANGERE, UNDER 8 STONE TEAM

This year was the first time we played for the "De La Salle Trophy" and we celebrated its introduction into the annual competition by recording a good win over the "home" team.

This win must be credited to the forwards. Although four of the tries were scored by the backs, they were all launched from inside the Mangere's half, the backs receiving the ball after powerful forward drives. The backs were considerably handicapped by close marking and the ball rarely travelled the full chain.

If any players were to be singled out for special mention, I would mention the following: John Watson for his hooking (a position he does not usually occupy); Paul Dwyer who toiled hard in all the tight play; Brian Walsh who played a good game in the open (and was rewarded with a fine try); Peter Winstanley for his straight, swift passes from the scrum-base (and that beautiful break from half-way which carried him to within ten yards of the posts); David Mora for his tactical kicking which

gained valuable ground for us; Zeno Hospenthal for his quickness to the loose ball and Vaughn Chapman who had limited opportunities but made good use of those he received.

The half-time score was 8-6 in our favour and 11-6 till ten minutes from the end when three tries were scored, giving us a 20-6 victory. It was a good, fast game played in the right spirit—a spirit one would expect in a game between two De La Salle Colleges.

Our scorers were: Chapman (2), Walsh, Hospenthal and Cooch tries. Mora 1 penalty and 1 conversion.

—John Henderson (Captain)

(Editor's Note: John "forgot" to mention the good Captain's game played by himself. As is his usual style of unselfish play, he made the "breaks" for the players outside him, leaving them to finish off his good work.)

COLLEGE PRIMARY v's ST. MARY'S, BLENHEIM

On the 15th August last, the College Primary Team travelled to Blenheim for the annual match against St. Mary's. Thanks to the hospitality of those good Blenheim people who billeted the boys, the trip was one to be remembered by all as "one of the best".

The teams took the field the following day at Landsdown Park No. 1 Oval. Both teams endeavoured to set their backs moving at every opportunity, and as a result, play moved up and down the field at a fast rate. The only score of the first half was a good penalty goal by Rodney Jones. The second half was

only minutes old when Denis Davey scored a try wide out. This was not converted. Then Blenheim took charge, scored a converted try and then repeatedly attacked, trying to bridge the one point gap. Twice Blenheim were unlucky not to score. On one occasion their winger crossed our goal-line but lost the ball as he was about to ground it for a try. A penalty kick by Blenheim in the closing stages of the game hit the crossbar and rebounded into the field of play. The final whistle was a welcome sound to the College boys who considered themselves very fortunate to run out the winners, six points to five.

TARANAKI SECONDARY SCHOOLS' TOUR OF NEW SOUTH WALES, 1962

BY GRAHAM MORA

(Graham toured with the team as a hooker.—Ed.)

On the 19th August, I left Whenuapai Airport with the Taranaki Secondary Schools' Team for Sydney. Our flight was scheduled to leave at 9 a.m. but it was postponed 2½ hours due to fog.

Eventually, at 11.30 we took off in a Teal Electra. As we climbed through the clouds we left the Auckland mist behind and enjoyed bright sunshine. After we had been flying half an hour the pilot announced that we were flying at 22,000 feet, the temperature inside the aircraft being 71 degrees F. while the temperature outside was —15 degrees F.

The flight across took approximately 3½ hours. We landed at Mascot Airport at 1.05 (Australian time). When we had been through Customs we were introduced to the President of the New South Wales Rugby Union. We were introduced to our billets and taken to their homes.

I was billeted at Auburn (an outer suburb of Sydney). That night I enjoyed my first look at T.V.

On Monday 20th we played Zone L at Homebush High. About 1,300 pupils attend this school. Although the opposition had huge forwards, their

backs let them down and we had a comfortable 26-9 win. After the game we found we were six jerseys short—we never saw them again. The old Amber and Black must have caught the eye of an admirer or two! That evening we were invited to a reception at Rugby Union House in Sydney. I was taken over Sydney Harbour Bridge on the return home to see Sydney by night—and a beautiful sight it was.

Tuesday 21st saw us gathered on Homebush Station at 8.05 a.m. for the train to Bathurst. As we went over the mountains it was snowing heavily and on our arrival at Bathurst at 12 noon, snow was still falling and it was bitterly cold. We were taken on a bus tour and inspected a food canning factory. After this we were taken to St. Stanislaus College where we were to stay for the night. Our coach decided on training. It was still snowing and most of us nearly froze. That night we were glad to get to bed as we were all tired.

Wednesday 22nd. In the morning we had a look at the town and then in the afternoon we played St. Stanislaus' 1st XV. It was a very even game and it was only towards the middle of the second half that we managed to get on top and win the game 17-6. Once again we were up against big forwards with the ability to run like wingers. After the game I was talking to one of the Priests of the College. He said he was taught by Brother Jerome. The College was founded in 1867 and is one of the oldest Catholic Colleges in Australia. That night part of our game was on T.V. during the news session. From this session we also learned that the day before was the coldest day Bathurst had had for 50 years!

Thursday 23rd We left Bathurst for Sydney at 8.20 a.m. and arrived at Central Station at 1.15 p.m. From there we caught the train for Circular Quay and then boarded the ferry for Manly. At Manly wharf we were introduced to our billets and the rest of the day was free to explore Manly.

Friday 24th. In the morning I went to Manly wharf to see the aquarium. In it were sharks, sting rays and numerous other fish. Then off to Eastwood Oval where we played Sydney Combined High Schools' XV. Once again the opposition had big forwards and speedy backs. We lost this game 8-15 after a hard struggle. The match was refereed by Dr. Vanderfield, the test referee.

Saturday 25th. This was the only day it rained while we were in Australia (shades of Taranaki!). As it was too wet to go to the Rugby Union Grade Final, I stayed at home and watched T.V. I was disappointed to hear that Australia drew 9-9 with New Zealand after having given the All Blacks a great "wrap-up" to my Australian friends.

Sunday 26th. I went to Mass at St. Athanasius Church and then returned home to pack my gear ready for the road once again. This time only a short distance for a change of billets had been arranged for us. At two o'clock we assembled outside Toronga Park Zoo—one of the finest zoos in the world. Here I met up with those famous Koala bears I had heard so much about. They were very popular with our party. Naturally cameras clicked merrily as

numerous photos were taken. We were all disappointed when we had to leave at 4.30 as we could easily have filled in another few hours wandering about this wonderful zoo. The President of North Shore Rugby Union then drove me out to my new billet. And so to bed after another T.V. show (Boris Karloff in "The Premature Burial"—horrifying!).

Monday 27th. In the morning we had a solid training session at Manly High School—short passing among the forwards being the order of the day. We were determined to counter these big forwards one way or another. Lunch, then off to Northumbria golf course for a round of golf. Very relaxing after our tough games of late.

Tuesday 28th. We all assembled outside the Manly City Chambers to meet the Mayor. He gave us all a small souvenir of Manly in the form of a small booklet containing pictures of Manly and its surrounds. We then went on a car tour of the nearby beaches, ending with a barbecue luncheon at Narrabeen Fitness Camp. In the afternoon we played the North Shore combined team at Manly Oval in front of a large crowd. Amongst the spectators were a few N.P.B.H.S. Old Boys. The temperature was 82 degrees so we refrained from giving our usual "haka". After a hard and rugged game we went down 6-11 after leading 6-5 at half-time. The usual fast 13 stone forwards were thrown into the battle against us, only this time we played on a ground as hard as rock with not a blade of grass to be seen. We were sick, sore and sorry after this game!

Wednesday 29th. Once again new billets took us in hand. A visit to Pylon Lookout on Sydney Harbour Bridge from where one gets a wonderful view of the Harbour and the waterfront was most interesting. We then visited the museum and then off to the pictures to see "El Cid". I was amazed at the charge—11/-!

Thursday 30th. Went fishing in Sydney Harbour—usual fisherman's luck, no fish but I did get something—sunburn and blisters.

Friday 31st. We departed from Central Station for Canberra at 7.30 a.m. and arrived in this city at 12.30 p.m. After lunch at the hotel we were taken on an inspection tour of the Duntroon Military College. We then met our billets and taken on what we all agreed was the highlight of our whole tour—a visit to the world famous War Memorial. Outside was a Japanese midget submarine which was sunk in Sydney Harbour during the war. Inside there were planes of every description plus a V.2 bomb of the last war.

Saturday, 1st September. In the morning I went for a car trip around the city and saw the Embassys of all the different countries. Also the estate of the Prime Minister, Mr. Menzies. In the afternoon we played Duntroon Royals, winning the game 28-8.

Sunday 2nd. Mass at St. Christopher's Cathedral. In the afternoon a trip to the Institute of Anatomy—interesting but awfully gruesome. At 4.30 p.m. we departed from Canberra and arrived at Liverpool (an outer suburb of Sydney) at 9.30 p.m. where we were met by our billets for this section of our tour.

Monday 3rd. In the afternoon we played Zone L and had another win to the tune of 30-9. This game was played on MacKay Park.

Tuesday 4th. We caught the 9 a.m. train for the city and proceeded to Quantas House to check in baggage for our homeward flight. We departed from Mascot Airport at 1 p.m. and after another beautiful flight across the Tasman, we arrived at Whenuapai Airport at 6.30 p.m. So our memorable trip to Australia was over and to most of us, an unforgettable experience.

I wish to thank the pupils of the College, the members of the Ladies' Committee and Mr. Leo Walsh for giving me the opportunity to represent our College as a member of the Taranaki Secondary Schools' Rugby Team. It was due to your efforts that my trip was made possible. Please accept my personal thanks. I was proud to represent our College and hope I did so worthily.

TENNIS

A social match against Spotswood College and a representative team in the Inter-Secondary Schools' Tournament completed our inter-school tennis

activity for the early part of the 1962 season.

Our match against Spotswood College resulted in a win for us by nine sets to nil.

Match results v's Spotswood College were:

Singles

I. McNae	won 9-2
J. Novak	won 9-4
D. McGee	won 9-2
A. Schumacher	won 9-6
A. Baker	won 9-1
P. Murphy	won 9-2

Doubles

I. McNae and J. Novak	won 7-3
D. McGee and A. Schumacher	won 7-2
A. Baker and P. Murphy	won 7-1

Matches in the Secondary Schools' Tournament resulted:

Singles

First Round:

I. McNae	won 7-6
J. Novak	won 7-0
A. Baker	won 7-4

Second Round:

D. McGee	won 7-0
I. McNae	lost 0-7
J. Novak	won 7-4
A. Baker	lost 7-5

Quarter-Finals:

D. McGee	won 7-5
J. Novak	lost 1-7

Semi-Finals:

D. McGee	lost 4-9
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Doubles

First Round:

D. McGee and I. McNae	won 7-4
J. Novak and A. Baker	lost 5-7

Quarter-Finals:

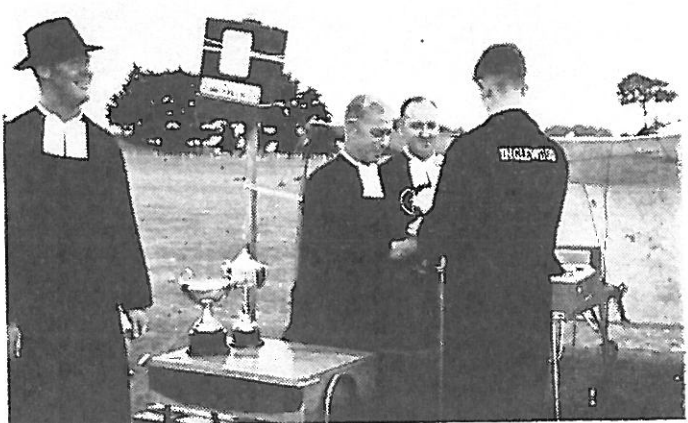
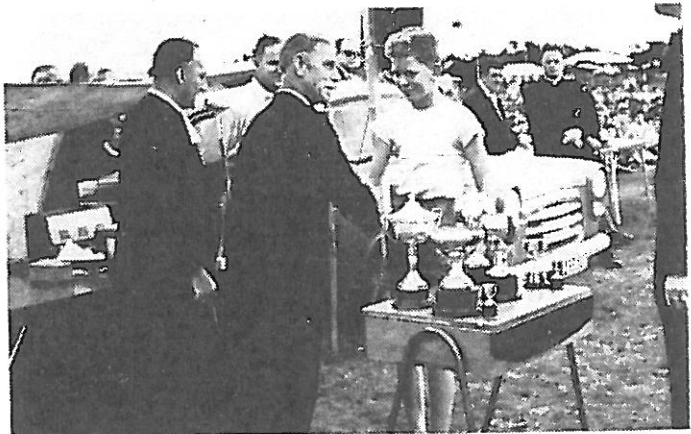
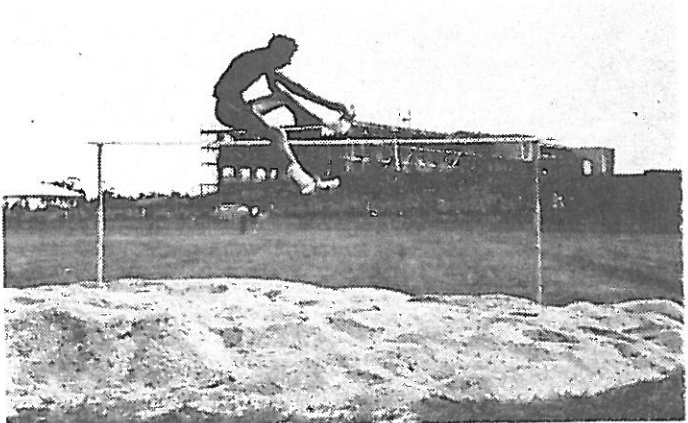
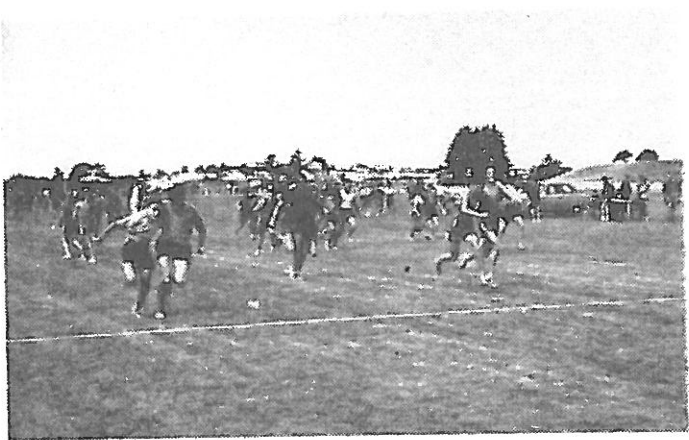
D. McGee and I. McNae	lost 2-7
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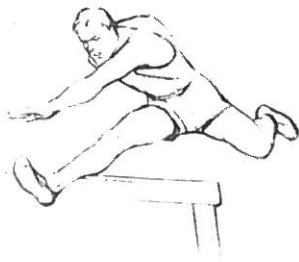


TENNIS TEAM

Front: I. McNae, A. Schumacher, A. Baker.
Back: P. Murphy, J. Novak.

Sports Day Snaps





ATHLETICS



INTER-HOUSE ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS

Front: G. O'Byrne (under 16), J. McDowell (Open), G. Crombie (under 14).

Back: V. Duoba (under 15), M. Roche (under 12), W. D'ath (under 15), L. Bennett (under 13).

The Annual Athletic Meeting was held on the College grounds on Sunday, March 18th. Five records were broken, two equalled and seven established and a considerable improvement in standard was evident.

This year the honours went to Solomon House. With 277½ points they won the Aggregate Cup from La Salle 243½, Benildus 233½, and Loreto 214. The March Past Cup was also won by Solomon with Benildus in second place.

Individual cups were won by J. McDowell (Senior), G. O'Byrne (Intermediate), G. Crombie (Junior), and M. Roche (Juvenile).

Outstanding athlete for the day was John McDowell who won the Open Mile, 880 yards and the 440 yards. John's time for these events were 4 min. 50.2 sec., 2 min. 9 sec. and 56.4 sec. respectively—all record times. Other record breakers on the day were J. Inglis (open 220 yards in 25.5 sec.), G. O'Byrne (under 16 220 yards in 26.6 sec.), V. Duoba (under 15 220 yards in 27.5 sec.) and A. Schumacher (open high jump of 5ft. 1in.). G. O'Byrne also equalled the under 16 high jump record of 4ft. 8in. and G. Topping equalled the under 15 high jump record of 4ft. 7in.

RESULTS OF CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS**Senior:**

100 Yards: J. Inglis 1, D. McGee 2, A Baker 3, D. Murphy 4. Time 11.6 sec.

220 Yards: J. Inglis 1, A. Baker 2, D. McGee 3, D. Murphy 4. Time 25.5 sec. (record).

440 Yards: J. McDowell 1, F. Finnigan 2, J. O'Connor 3, P. McCarthy 4. Time 56.4 sec. (record).

880 Yards: J. McDowell 1, G. Forrest 2, J. Karalus 3, B. Schumacher 4. Time 2 min. 9 sec. (record).

Mile: J. McDowell 1, G. Forrest 2, T. Dravitzki 3, J. Blick 4. Time 4 min. 50.2 sec. (record).

High Jump: A. Schumacher 1, J. Castelli 2, J. Orr 3, G. Mora 4. Height 5ft. 1in. (record).

Broad Jump: A. Schumacher 1, D. McGee 2, F. Finnigan 3, J. Julian 4. Distance 16ft. 3½in.

Shot Putt: G. Mora 1, J. Orr 2, F. Finnigan 3, O. Neal 4. Distance 36ft. 1½in.

Under 16:

100 Yards: G. O'Byrne 1, J. Ross 2, J. Karalus 3, Y. Bureszynski 4. Time 12.5 sec.

220 Yards: G. O'Byrne 1, J. O'Connor 2, J. Karalus 3, E. Marinovich 4. Time 26.6 sec. (record).

High Jump: G. O'Byrne 1, P. Murphy 2, P. Hunt 3, J. Ross and P. Winstanley eq. 4. Height 4ft. 8in (eq. record).

Broad Jump: J. Ross 1, G. O'Byrne 2, G. Kulma 3, T. Poulter 4. Distance 16ft. 7in.

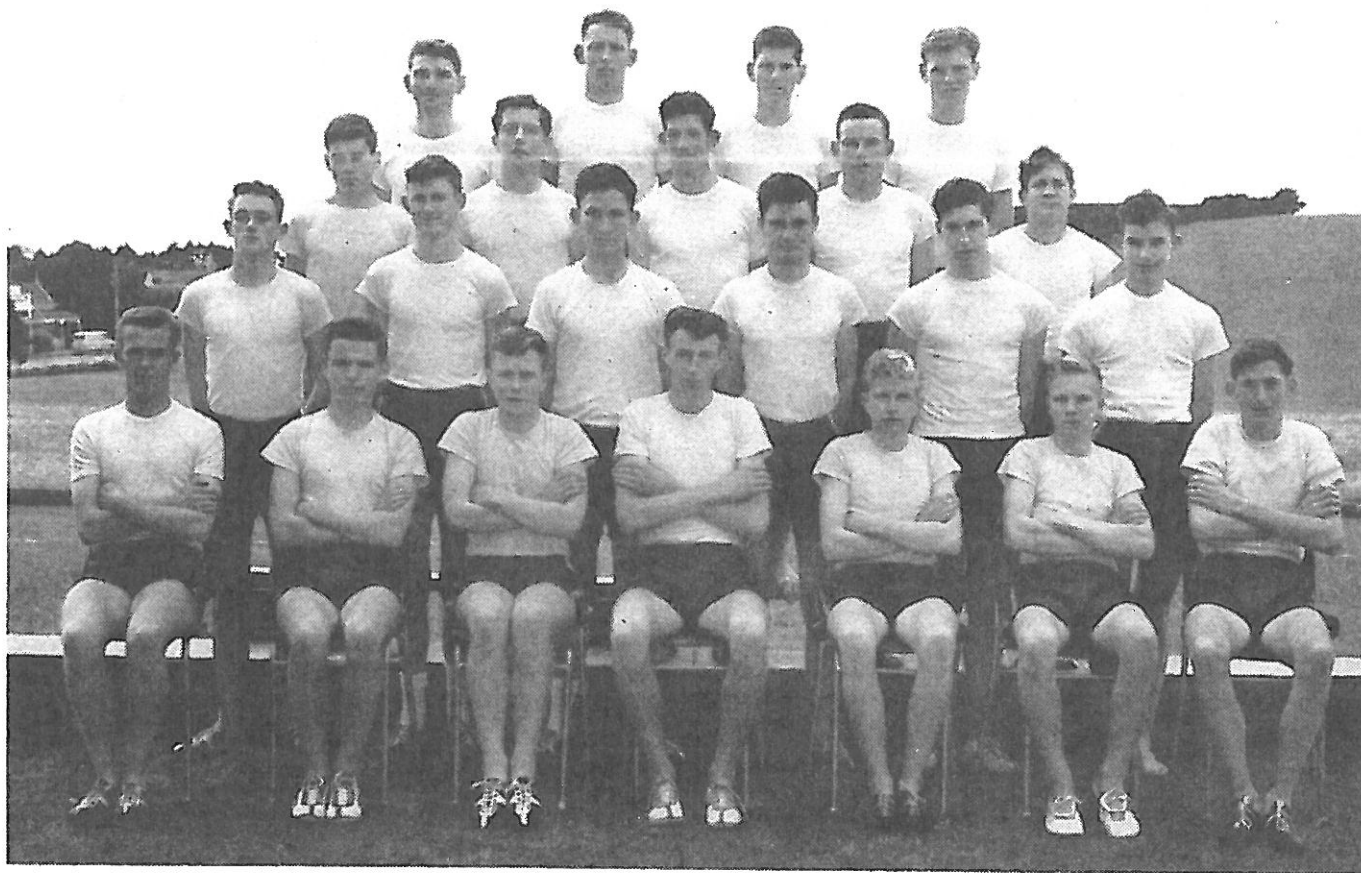
Under 15:

100 Yards: V. Duoba 1, R. Barrow and W. D'ath eq. 2, D. Moynihan 4. Time 12.7 sec.

220 Yards: V. Duoba 1, W. D'ath 2, R. Barrow 3, D. Moynihan 4. Time 27.5 sec. (record).

High Jump: G. Topping 1, W. D'ath 2, G. Butler 3, P. Shortall 4. Height 4ft. 7in. (eq. record).

Broad Jump: R. Barrow 1, W. D'ath and D. Kavanagh eq. 2, V. Douba 4. Distance 14ft. 8½in.

**SENIOR ATHLETIC TEAM**

Front: J. Inglis, F. Dravitzki, J. Karalus, A. Schumacher, L. Dunkinson, V. Duoba, G. O'Byrne.

2nd Row: G. Mora, J. McDowell, J. Bourke, A. Baker, E. Marinovich, G. Crombie.

3rd Row: J. Ross, G. Forrest, D. Moynihan, J. O'Connor, R. Barrow.

Back: M. Nogaj, B. Butler, J. Castelli, F. Finnigan.

Under 14:

100 Yards: G. Crombie 1, P. Love 2, B. Tracey and J. Suhr eq. 3. Time 12.6 sec.

220 Yards: G. Crombie 1, P. Love 2, B. Tracey 3, P. Mochnacki 4. Time 28.5 sec.

High Jump: B. Stuck 1, G. Crombie 2, P. Love 3, G. Watt 4. Height 4ft. 3in.

Broad Jump: P. Love 1, B. Tracey 2, J. Hall 3, P. Dwyer 4. Distance 13ft. 8½in.

Under 13:

100 Yards: L. Bennett 1, J. Martin 2, A. Eversfield 3, I. Fahy 4. Time 13.5 sec.

220 Yards: A. Eversfield 1, L. Bennett 2, J. Martin 3, R. Kulma 4. Time 30.1 sec.

High Jump: K. Doherty 1, L. Bennett 2, R. Kulma and I. Fahy eq. 3. Height 3ft. 10in.

Broad Jump: R. Kulma 1, I. Fahy 2, M. Doak 3, K. Doherty 4. Distance 12ft. 6¾in.

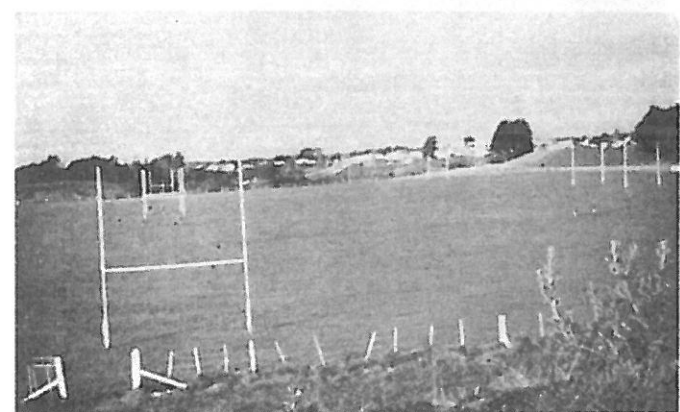
Under 12:

75 Yards: M. Roche 1, M. Novak 2, A. Orgias and P. Lampp eq. 3. Time 10.3 sec.

High Jump: M. Roche 1, J. Edhouse and P. Sisarich eq. 2, M. Novak 4. Height 3ft. 6in.

Broad Jump: K. Reed 1, M. Roche 2, M. Novak 3, P. White 4. Distance 11ft. 2½in.

MORE SPORTS DAY SNAPS



TARANAKI COMBINED SECONDARY SCHOOLS' MEETING

On Saturday, March 31st, the Annual Combined Sports of the Taranaki Schools were held at Pukekura Park, New Plymouth. After three years of being among the "also rans", we came to light this year with our first win—John McDowell winning the Open Mile. John ran a well-judged race to score a fairly easy win in the good time of 4 min. 47.1 sec. During the morning events John also secured second placings in his heat and the final of the Open 880 Yards Championship.

Clearing the bar at 5ft. 2in., Tony Schumacher gained second placing in the Open High Jump Championship. He was just one inch below the winner.

After winning his heat of the Junior 440 Yards Championship, Eric Marinovich was placed a close third in the final of this event.

These were our only final placings.

We were also creditably placed in the following events:

Open Division

100 Yards: J. Inglis 4th in heat, 5th in final.
220 Yards: J. Inglis 3rd in heat, 5th in final.
440 Yards: A. Baker 4th in heat.

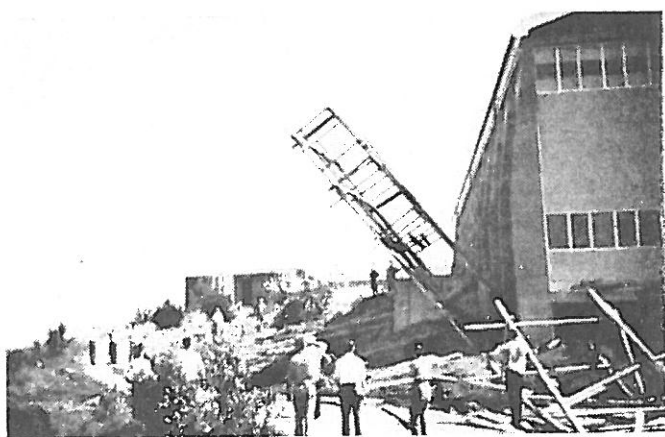
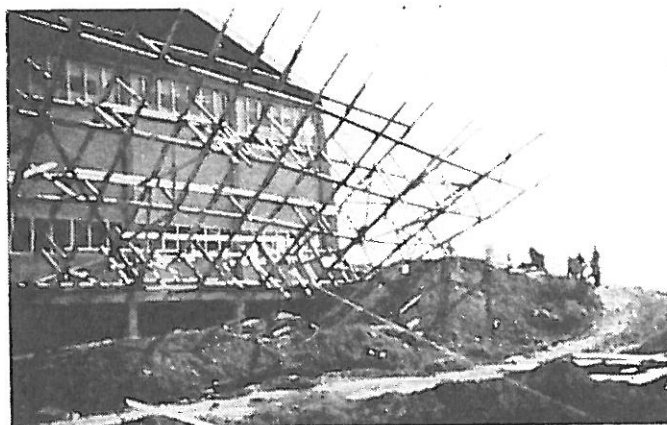
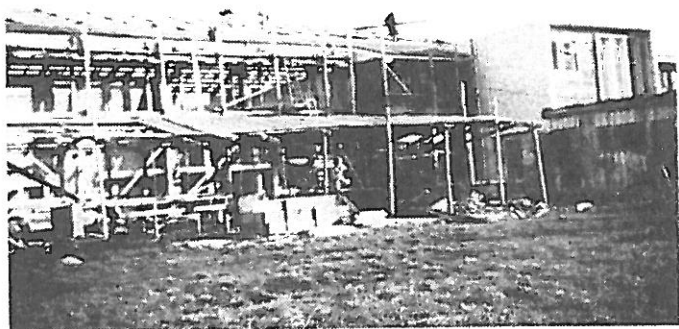
Intermediate Division

100 Yards: D. Murphy 2nd in heat, 5th in final.
220 Yards: G. O'Byrne 1st in heat, 4th in final.
D. Murphy 4th in heat.
440 Yards: J. O'Connor 3rd in heat.
J. Ross 4th in heat.
120 Yards Hurdles: G. O'Byrne 4th in final.
4 x 110 Yards: 4th.

Junior Division

100 Yards: V. Duoba 2nd in heat, 5th in final.
220 Yards: V. Duoba 2nd in heat, 4th in final.
880 Yards: J. Bourke 4th in heat, 5th in final.
80 Metres Hurdles: D. Moynihan 2nd in heat,
4th in final.
4 x 110 Yards: 3rd in heat, 4th in final.

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CRICKET



FIRST XI

Front: A. McAlpine, G. Mora, A. Baker (Capt.), J. Goodin, M. Cooch.
 Middle: D. Bezzant, J. Bourke, R. Mace, R. Dravitzki.
 Back: J. Orr, G. O'Byrne.

Two teams were entered in the Secondary Schools' Grade, both teams enjoying a fairly successful season. The 1st XI ended the season "all square", having won one game outright and losing one outright, winning two on the first innings and losing two on the first innings. The 2nd XI improved with every game until they thought themselves a worthy rival for the Firsts. Their season ended with them winning two games outright and two on the first innings, losing

one outright, and one on the first innings. One game was drawn because of rain when we were in a very good position.

The Primary Team once again battled away with little success coming their way. Yet for keenness, these boys took the prize. Every game was going to be "it" until eventually they forced a draw with the leading team.

Matches played by the 1st XI resulted as follows:

v. Inglewood High School. Won on the first innings by 16 runs.

Francis Douglas 84 (K. Goodin 29, A. Baker 10).

Inglewood H.S. 68 (D. McGee 3/20, K. Goodin 3/17, G. O'Byrne 2/3).

v. Spotswood College. Lost on the first innings by 11 runs.

Francis Douglas 54 (D. McGee 17, J. Sexton 11).

Spotswood College 65 (R. Mace 3/10, D. McGee 3/16).

v. Boys' High "B". Lost on first innings by 11 runs.

Francis Douglas 64 (D. McGee 17, J. Bourke 15, J. Goodin 13).

Boys' High "B" 75 (D. McGee 4/17, R. Mace 2/15).

v. Boys' High "A". Won by an innings and 70 runs.

Francis Douglas, 6 wickets for 145 (decl.) (D. McGee 51, R. Mace 22 not out, J. Bourke 19, G. O'Byrne 11 not out).

Boys' High "A" 33 (D. McGee 6/6) and 42 (R. Mace 5/15, D. McGee 3/17).

v. Spotswood College. Lost by an innings and 15 runs.

Francis Douglas 62 (A. Baker 29, D. McGee 17), and 41 (A. Baker 15, G. O'Byrne 10).

Spotswood College 118 (D. McGee 4/43, J. Goodin 3/23).

v. Waitara High School. Won on the first innings by 22 runs.

Francis Douglas, 6 wickets for 145 (decl.) (D. McGee 81, G. O'Byrne 13 not out, J. Goodin 17, M. Cooch 11).

Waitara High School 123 (D. McGee 2/40, J. Orr 1/2, A. Baker 1/8).



PRIMARY CRICKET TEAM

Front: M. Novak, M. Gower, D. Cameron (Capt.), G. Walker, B. Vale.

Middle: D. Payne, T. Bolger, P. Mora, G. Watt.

Back: P. Mochnacki, A. Orgias, P. Dwyer.



SECOND XI

Front: R. Watt.
 1st Row: V. Chapman, D. Ogier, F. McCarthy (Capt.), P. McEvedy, D. Mora.
 2nd Row: J. Henderson, A. Walsh, M. Mace, P. Ingle.
 Back: G. Butler.

Results of matches played by the 2nd XI

- v. Boys' High "B". Won on the first innings by 20 runs.
 Francis Douglas 88 (P. Ingle 37, A. Walshe 15, M. Mace 10).
 Boys' High "B" 68 (G. Mora 4/26, A. Walshe 3/16).
- v. Boys' High "A". Lost outright by an innings and 30 runs.
 Francis Douglas 49 (G. Mora 12, M. Cooch 10), and 42 (P. McEvedy 15 not out).
 Boys' High "A" 121 (D. Ogier 5/4, G. Mora 2/19).
- v. Spotswood College. Won outright by 24 runs.
 Francis Douglas 76 (G. Mora 18, M. Mayrick 10, A. Walshe 10, F. McCarthy 10, J. Henderson 10), and 4 wickets for 52 (decl.) (G. Mora 24, M. Cooch 14 not out).
 Spotswood College 35 (G. Mora 7/18, A. Walshe 2/15), and 69 (G. Mora 4/41, A. Walshe 3/19, F. McCarthy 1/0).
- v. Waitara High "B". Lost on the first innings by 34 runs.
 Francis Douglas 88 (J. Bourke 31, P. Ingle 13), and 5 wickets for 77 (J. Bourke 21, M. Mayrick 19, M. Mace 12 not out).
 Waitara High "B" 122 (M. Mayrick 3/30).
- v. Boys' High "B". Won on the first innings by 5 runs.
 Francis Douglas 89 (M. Mace 24, A. Walshe 13, P. McEvedy 15 not out).
 Boys' High "B" 84 (D. Mora 5/23, P. Ingle 2/12, A. Walshe 2/31).
- v. Boys' High "C". Won outright by an innings and 70 runs.
 Francis Douglas 119 (P. McEvedy 29 not out, D. Mora 28, M. Mace 25, J. Henderson 12).
 Boys' High "C" 31 (D. Mora 6/14, G. Mora 3/13), and 18 (D. Mora 6/6, D. Ogier 2/0).
- v. Okato High School. Drawn (rain).
 Francis Douglas, 2 wickets for 52 (D. Mora 26 not out, A. McAlpine 10 not out).
 Okato High School 76 (D. Mora 4/30).

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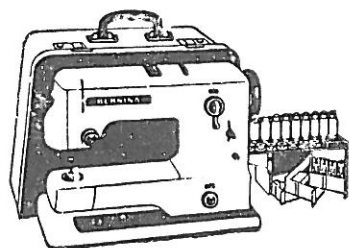
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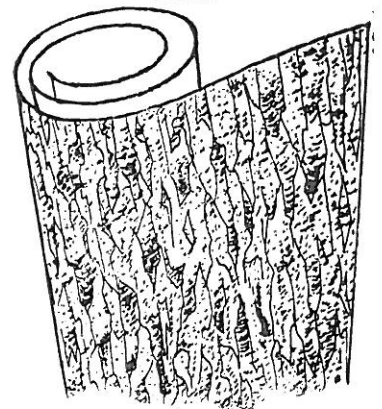
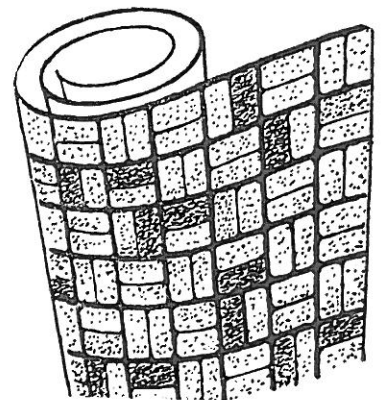
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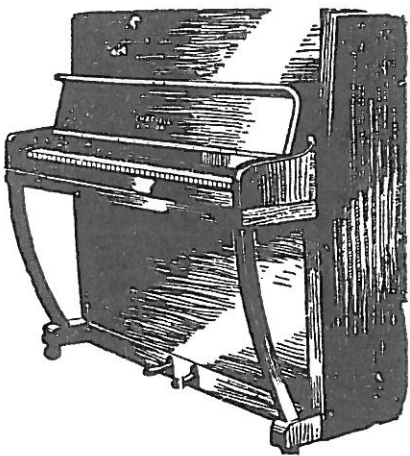
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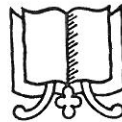
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