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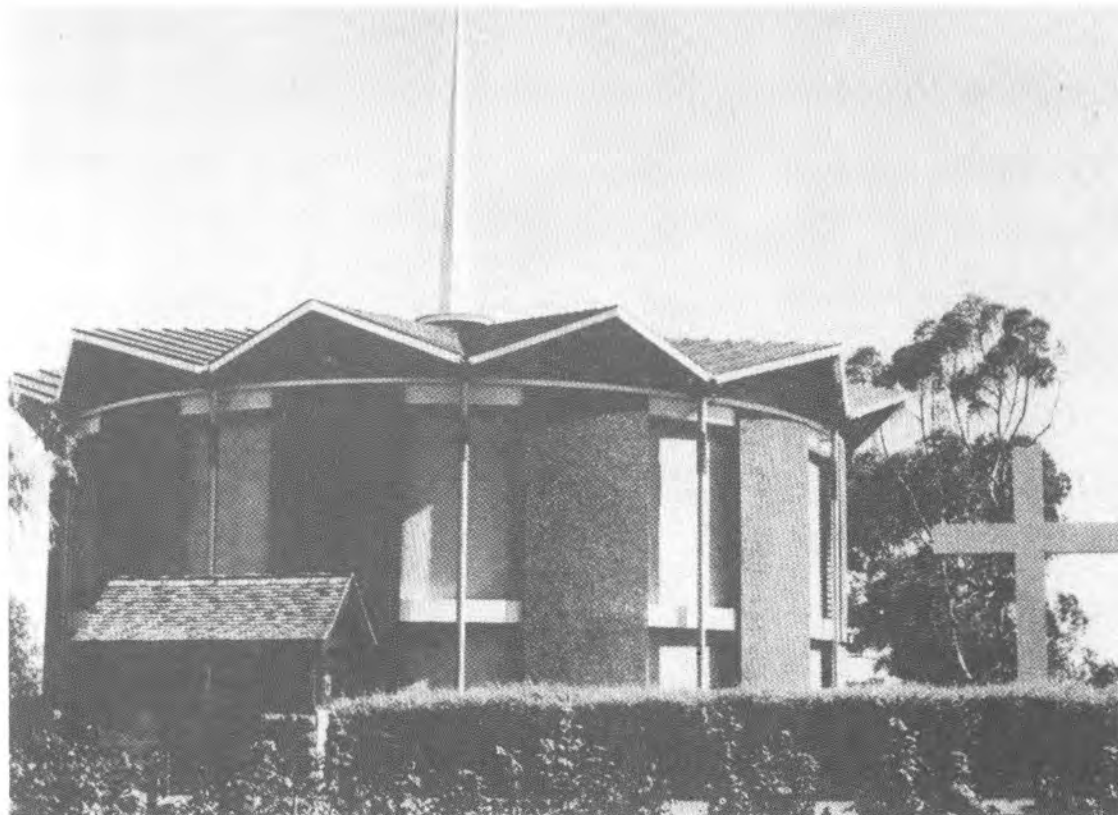
*The Manning*

# THE WESTERN WYVERN



64th EDITION  
1986

# THE WESTERN WYVERN



*A Record of Wesley College  
1986*

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# WESLEY COLLEGE COUNCIL 1987



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#### MASTER-IN-CHARGE FOR TERM 4

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Matron: SISTER C. E. M. STRONG  
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M. SEKLER, E. BELLGARD, A. HOGAN, D. SUTTON  
O.W.C.A. Director: H. B. HANTON (O.W.)  
O.W.C.A. Assistant: MISS B. GROSVENOR

O.W. = denotes Old Wesley Collegian

THE WESTERN WYVERN

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Flute: T. MAHONEY  
Oboe: MRS. K. PARKER  
Clarinet/Saxophone: K. KEENAN  
Brass: M. R. PAINE, B. MANN  
Horn: G. LOWE  
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Tennis: A. MARSHALL, A.P.L.T.A. (O.W.), J. LENNON, A.P.L.T.A. (O.W.)

O.W. — denotes Old Wesley Collegian

**SCHOOL OFFICE BEARERS**

**SCHOOL CAPTAIN**

Brett Suann

**SCHOOL VICE-CAPTAIN:**

Chris Brook

**SCHOOL PREFECTS:**

Geoff Baker, Greg Brown, Greg Chatfield, Peter Hamersley, Tim E. Jones  
Robert Kelly, Brad Mills, Michael Parker, Paul Rich, Jason Schupelius,  
Nick Watkins, Brett Watson.

**CAPTAIN OF BOARDING SCHOOL:**

Greg Brown

**HOUSE CAPTAINS:**

Dickson: Greg Brown

Hardey: Robert Kelly

Mofflin: Nick Watkins

Walton: Chris Brook

**CAPTAINS OF 1st TEAMS — 1986**

1st XI Cricket — Robert Kelly.

1st V Basketball — Andrew Lange.

1st VIII Tennis — Paul Evensen.

Captain of Boats — Paul Rich.

Swimming — Nicholas Watkins.

1st XVIII Football — Brad Mills.

1st XV Rugby — Chris Brook.

1st XI Hockey — Jeff Pike.

Cross-Country — Brett Suann.

Athletics — Geoff Baker.

1st XI Soccer — Scott Walker.

**OTHER OFFICE BEARERS**

Captain of Debating — Brett Suann.

Captain of Chess — Rupert Leong.

Senior Chorister — Kingsley Hortin.

Leader of Concert Band — Jason Schupelius.

Leader of Marching Band — Nigel Barrett.

Scout Troup Leader — Phillip Goddard

## INSTRUMENTS OF HIS PEACE HEADMASTER'S REPORT, 1986

It is the beginning of February, 1928. Charles Hogan and his brother are about to begin their first term as boarders at Batman Grammar School in Melbourne. Stepping down from their father's Morris roadster, they walk through huge iron gates, down some steps, over a brick quadrangle, through a door, and into a great darkness. Everything which happens over the next few weeks is, for Charles, like those pictures in the mind during a high fever, like those grotesque distortions of life pictures, as it were, which never seem to fall into focus.

It seems to Charles that the school is not at all concerned with what it claims to be its concern. Every Sunday, in chapel, they all go down on their knees and ask that the paths of true learning might ever flourish and abound. Yet for the other six days of the week they seem to be concerned with something quite different. Charles is just as puzzled by the behaviour of the boys towards each other. For here again, as far as he can see, they are not concerned with achievements, with subduing the passions, with either truth or beauty, nor with the quest of the greatest and the best in their civilisation or religion. What they seem driven to achieve, what is for them the greatest good, is in its own way quite terrifying, for the boys seem to be driven on by some desperate passion to see that they all have the same haircuts, and think the same thoughts.

Only rarely does Charles Hogan know peace. Try as he might, he can make no progress in discovering how he should think. He cannot speak to anyone, master or boy, about the things which really matter. He is forced to live two lives: one the secret life like one of the ancient mariners setting out on a voyage of discovery of the human heart, and the other the life of living with the other boys where the cunning which is needed to evade trouble wars constantly inside him with the darker passion, the other inner voice which drives him on to contests with those who want all boys to think alike.

Charles Hogan realises that he who wishes to enjoy the world must travel it alone — and he finds a kind of peace in his solitude. He finds peace in Chapel, when a line in the chanted Psalm reaches out to enfold him through the choral singing; he finds it in the

school grounds when night falls, when a luminous light suffuses the edges of the sky, the wind stops nudging the trees, and silence descends in a great hush, in which for Charles the fever and the fret of the world seem also to be still. He concludes that loving-kindness is all that human beings have to put between themselves and those blows which they are quite impotent to stop raining on them from our coming hither until our going hence.

Charles Hogan is a character in Manning Clark's short story, **Discovery**. His inability to find peace of mind, that crucial inner peace, is poignantly narrated, moreso because despite the gap of almost sixty years, a reader today can identify with his experience. Indeed, Charles Hogan's experience is not very different from that of a schoolboy in 1986. Schools like Batman Grammar, schools like Wesley College, confront young men on the threshold of adulthood with experiences which can be profoundly disturbing. The weight of tradition, the weight of precedent, the weight of time-honoured systems of privilege and authority are crushing, and a school's traditions, precedents and systems of authority do not always seem to have as their major objective the best interests of the individual, at least not in the perception of a small boy. Then too, what the school appears to stand for, what it appears to value, and what in the adolescent sub-culture to which the students subscribe and belong is acceptable and valued, are often perceived by a twelve-year-old as standing in stark contrast with one another. Well might a boy in 1986, like Charles Hogan, feel far from being at peace.

### **Inner Peace — the Focus of the International Year of Peace**

For conflict, tension, stress — their own descriptive word hassle — are the passwords of the adolescent's world. Despite the initiative of the International Year of Youth in 1985, despite massive changes in direction in Federal Government Youth Policy, the lot of the adolescent student in 1986 is still fraught with pressures, some of his own making, some of his peers' making; some of the pressures he faces he would attribute to his parents, and some to his teachers at school. What it behoves schools to do in the face of

these pressures is simply to ensure that students are taught to cope, to come to terms with the forces in their environment which impinge upon them, so that they may emerge from all the sturm and drang of their adolescence as fulfilled, strong willed, self directed and self motivated adults. What it behoves schools to do is to ensure that students' own personal resources are harnessed to the full in productive and positive ways, so that their self-esteem, the value they place on themselves, is adequate and appropriate, so that they can in short, "think themselves to a sober estimate" of themselves. Then, and only then, will they be on the way to discovering their inner peace, and the truly worthwhile initiatives of this International Year of Peace are the ones which have encouraged and inspired young people in this direction.

This school subscribed to the ideal of the International Year of Peace insofar as it sought expression of Christ's undertaking to his disciples shortly before his death — "Peace is what I leave with you," he said, "I do not give it as the world gives it; it is my own peace which I give you." There was no room in Wesley's observance of the International Year of Peace for the kind of woolly curriculum planning and misguided community-directed programmes which have characterised more public dimensions of the Peace Studies Debate in the educational community at large. Rather, through examining its own programmes, its already existing courses, its co-curricular activities and the quality of its corporate life, Wesley College strove to foster and develop the resources in each student which would make for peace — not peace as the world gives it, but peace within. Senior staff, in consultation with the College Council Education Committee, rejected any notion of introducing Peace Studies as a new subject in the curriculum, simply because the values and attitudes such courses sought to inculcate in students were already a part of the present programme. In the study of Literature, and in the Humanities, the fundamental question regarding man's existence and purpose are implicit in every lesson, as are the opportunities to come to terms with difference, and the richness of plurality. Tracing the account of human endeavours through the ages; investigating how other people live; coming to an understanding of the economic forces which dominate our lives; wrestling with the concepts undergirding the world's political systems — all lead to a better understanding of oneself and one's place in the

scheme of things; all lead to a clearer concept of self and other; all yield an awareness of self on which self-acceptance may be built. From self-acceptance, inner peace may grow. A man at peace with himself is more likely to be at peace with his neighbour.

#### **Pastoral Care as a Source of Inner Peace**

Realising this kind of self-acceptance was an important priority in the educational charter for Western Australia presented by the Committee of Enquiry chaired by Kim Beazley. At the head of their aims for education in this state was their keenly felt and strongly expressed belief in enhancing the self-esteem of young Western Australians as the foundation of all their other learning. A young person who does not believe in himself, who does not see that he has a purpose in life to fulfil, who cannot see the point of striving to develop his own unique characteristics, talents and abilities, is unlikely to benefit from any educational programme.

For this reason, schools like Wesley have always given high priority to the pastoral care of students, and through caring relationships with adults in school, young people can come to acquire a sense of their own worth, even amid the crises which daily life for an adolescent involves. Moreover, this self-esteem is more likely to be enhanced in a school where the programme offers more than mere academic opportunities for achievement. So it is that the richness of the school's co-curricular life is vigorously promoted and rigorously pursued. Let it be said that it gains its share of recognition too.

Alongside the school's record of achievement in external examinations, in out-of-school academic activities such as the Westpac Mathematics Competition, the Math-o-quest and the IBM Mathematics Competition; the Australian Schools Science Competition and the Royal Australian Chemical Institute Quiz; the West Australian Young Writers' Awards and the Royal Western Australian Historical Society Essay Competition; the DAS and the Alliance Francais Examinations; stands the rich variety of student achievement in The High Schools Band Festival, AMEB examinations and the Yamaha Organ Festival; in the State Schools Debating Competition and the Law Society Debating Competition; and in the Western Australian Chess League competition, as testimony to the school's commitment to enable as many as will to achieve at the highest level of which they are capable. In sport too Wesley stu-

dents have abundant opportunities to achieve — regardless of their athletic ability — in ways which enhance their image of themselves and their self-esteem. While Wesley did not win a major PSA trophy in 1986, the year saw a record number of students involved in sporting programmes, notably in Athletics through the reintroduced House Standards Competition, through which every boy had the opportunity to participate in a significant number of events.

One new programme which is contributing uniquely to the development of every boy's self-esteem, however, is the Outdoor Education Programme, which is outstanding in its planning and execution through the seemingly tireless efforts of the indefatigable and phlegmatic Director of Outdoor Education, Mr. Sofoulis. The theoretical justification for an Outdoor Education Programme does not need to be rehearsed here: suffice it to say that Wesley's programme offers abundant opportunity for every boy in the school progressively to become subject to Kurt Hahn's dictum — you cannot coerce a boy into an opinion: but you can coerce him into an experience. The rich variety of experience boys taste cannot fail to help them to grow. Their only competitor is within; their well-being and welfare depend on their relationship with one or two others; and their growth is played out against the environment of their own natural world. Boys grow when they confront challenge; they grow in the way we would wish when they share responsibility for the well-being of others. Real opportunities for leadership, real opportunities for initiative, real opportunities, for self-reliance and self-direction are at the heart of Mr. Sofoulis' programme, and the whole school community is richer for his selfless involvement in its planning and development.

In the two years since he has been at Wesley, Mr. Sofoulis has impressed colleagues and boys alike with his dedication, hard work, and commitment to boys' personal growth and development. With the financial assistance of the Parents' and Friends' Association, chiefly through the proceeds of the 1983 Wesley Fair, Mr. Sofoulis has been able to provide the school with first-rate equipment, as well as committing vast amounts of his own personal time to planning and erecting a confidence training course at the College Campsite in the hills. His personal contribution to the enhancement of boys' self-esteem is immeasurable.

Educating for peace, then, as Alan Fidock, Assistant Director of the Curriculum Development Centre, in a recent review of International Year of Peace curriculum development initiatives has advocated, is part of the whole Wesley curriculum, wherein teachers strive to teach values and attitudes, as well as personal skills, in a thoughtful, practical and sensible manner. While the connection with a more peaceful world may appear distant, it is nonetheless real for that.

#### **Inner Peace — a role for parents**

Nevertheless, education for peace is not a task which the school can accept alone, if values and attitudes are what is to be taught. **New York Times** columnist Norman Podhoretz argues strongly that the hope of improvement lies not only in the school, but in the home. It lies in the willingness of parents to lay down the moral law to their children, and to fight every inch of the way to make them respect it. To the parent who says he has no moral law to lay down, Podhoretz quotes the hero of Saul Bellow's novel, **Mr. Sammler's Planet** where he reflects that "In his inmost heart, each man knows. For that is the truth of it — that we all know, God, that we know, that we know, we know, we know". Podhoretz goes on to say that especially in relation to children we know — most people know in their hearts what is right and what is wrong. In the long run, teaching them these values is the only protection parents can give their children.

#### **Peace Issues — The Agenda for the International Year of Peace**

The College's preoccupation with the enhancement of self-esteem as a means of developing inner peace did not mean that wider peace issues were not presented to students. At the initiative of the Student Affairs Committee of the College Council, through which student opinion is voiced, several prominent authorities on peace issues were invited to address the student body. The Guest Speaker on ANZAC Day was Bishop Karoly Toth, a Hungarian, who has held a variety of executive positions with the World Council of Churches. Dr. Harry Cohen, Chairman of the State IYP Committee and Chairman of the Medical Association for the Prevention of War addressed senior students in July, and in August, Wesley hosted a seminar for over 500 senior students from independent schools in Perth, addressed by Dr. Robert Bowman, Executive Director of the Institute for Peace

and Security Studies in Washington, Dr. Bowman shared his insights on the Star Wars Programme with students in what was a challenging and provocative address. The theme of the Commencement Service for the second semester was Peace, and students were asked to reflect on their own contribution to the cause of peace — in their own family, their school, and the local community. As an expression of their endorsement of International Year of Peace principles and ideals, Wesley mothers and grandmothers, and members of the Wesleyana Club and their friends, joined together in a special Ladies' Worship Service organised by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Parents' and Friends' Association at the end of the year which had as its theme, Peace in the Home. Deaconess Joyce Polson from St. Mary's Anglican Girls' School was the guest preacher, and reminded mothers of their crucial role in shaping the community's attitudes towards peace. Industrial peace was the focus of a Wesley Forum arranged by Mr. Langrish with his customary thoughtful preparation and careful attention to detail at the end of Term 3 in the wake of the Robe River situation. Speakers from both major political parties and other interest groups addressed a gathering of some 300 people.

The College willingly accepts its responsibility to promote debate and discussion of issues such as these in the community at large, if only because it believes their resolution will depend upon rational reasoned responses, rather than mindless extremist solutions. It also believes that the school provides an eminently suitable context for young men to confront issues such as these, because the issues can then be reviewed and reflected upon against the background of the school's curriculum and of its values.

### **The College in the Church**

Wesley College cannot afford to be seen to adopt a neutral stance on peace issues, nor indeed on any other issue. As a school within the Uniting Church in Australia, it cannot be seen to practise what Norman Podhoretz calls the suicidal nihilism of what passes for moral instruction in schools in America. For this reason, the College continues to encourage families to participate in the religious life of the school through attendance at services of worship. Furthermore, any school within the family of the Christian Church has a crucial role in encouraging students to address issues of social equity and justice as a bul-

wark at least against relative disadvantage, if not oppression and exploitation, and the College continues to emphasise the ideal of community service in the spirit of practical Christianity. The work of Year 8 students in assisting South Perth Senior Citizens' Centre with Meals on Wheels deliveries has continued. Boarders in particular have been active in local area doorknock appeals, and have contributed materially to the maintenance of the grounds and property at Sandgate Street Uniting Church each month. Giving to the For Others Fund has again reached record levels, largely through the special contribution made by the prefects, and a wide variety of church and other agencies will benefit. The College believes, in this regard, that students should themselves contribute to the For Others Fund from moneys they have earned, and some Form Groups have shown particular enterprise in fund-raising activities this year. Popcorn and confectionery, and cakes of various kinds have been sold, and a hardy group of students participated in a bicycle marathon to raise additional funds. John Wesley's family coat of arms bore a wyvern because it symbolised unabating service, and part of this school's role within the Uniting Church, as well as contributing to the debate on national and international social justice issues, is to foster an attitude towards local community service which directs and motivates young people continually to strive for the welfare and betterment of their fellow man.

### **The College Council**

The College's relationship with the church has been strengthened in the past year as a result of deliberations within the courts of the church regarding the College Council's Constitution. For some time, the council had expressed concern about its size, and for its part, the church had sought to increase its involvement in the College Council's work. A major constitutional review during the past two years has yielded a Council half the size of the former governing body, but with increased representation for confirmed members of the Uniting Church. Council is now required to draw one more than half its total membership from members of the Uniting Church, and the South Perth Parish Council is formally represented. Proportional representation for parents and Old Wesley Collegians is preserved, and the College Council is poised to reap the benefits of a more workable size, and a clearer sense of the

involvement of the Uniting Church in the governance of the school.

#### RETIREMENT OF COUNCIL CHAIRMAN

Under the terms of the new Constitution, and of a resolution of the Western Australian Synod of the Uniting Church in 1983, members of Council may only serve a ten-year term, dating from the inauguration of the Uniting Church in 1977. Consequently, the term of office of the present Chairman, Mr. R. E. Blanckensee, will come to an end in December, 1987. College Council has advised the Synod that it will be nominating Dr. John de Laeter, Professor of Physics and Associate Director in the Division of Science and Engineering at WAIT to succeed Mr. Blanckensee. Dr. de Laeter is no stranger to Wesley, both as a parent of boys attending the school, and also having served as a member of Council previously. Dr. de Laeter rejoins the College Council in January, and Council is looking forward to sharing in its work with him.

At the end of 1986, Council will farewell two long-serving and devoted members in Mrs. Edith Welburn and Mrs. Jeanette Tomlinson. Both ladies have been fully involved in the life of the school over many years as parents, and both have served with distinction as College Council members. Mrs. Welburn has brought to Council her perspective as an active member of the Uniting Church, and her Christian concern for the school and its affairs will be sorely missed. Members of staff have valued her contribution to the Staff Affairs Committee of the Council, and appreciated her capacity to understand their situation. Mrs. Tomlinson served as Chairman of the Student Affairs Committee of the Council, and students came to value her sympathetic regard for their concerns. The College family is indebted to Edith and Jeanette for all that they have done, in the best traditions of selfless service.

Professor Peter Boyce, who like Mrs. Welburn and Mrs. Tomlinson was appointed by the Synod of the Uniting Church to serve on the College Council, advised the Chairman of his wish to step down early in 1986.

Mr. Brian Eddy retires from Council this year, having served a two-year term as a representative of the OWCA. Mr. Eddy's keen business sense, and his careful study of issues affecting the future growth and development of the College have made him a valuable Council member, who managed always to balance his regard for the school's traditions with consideration of the school's response to

a changing society. Rev'd Patrick Yeo also completes a two-year term on the College Council this year. As a Parish Minister in the Uniting Church, he has been able to participate and share in the work of the Council, and his contribution has been valued for its quiet thoughtfulness and careful consideration.

The work of the College Council demands an immense variety of expertise and experience from its members, and this school is richly served indeed by the members of its Council and its committees. I pay tribute to the work of College Councillors this year, in what has been a year of consolidation for the most part, but one which has also involved the Council in some major policy decisions, and some major developmental work. This year has seen the completion of the Physical Education Centre, the refurbishing of the Swimming Pool, the planning of nine new tennis courts to be funded by the generous support of the OWCA, and the commencement of the redevelopment of Rossiter Oval.

The year ahead promises to be another taxing year for Council as it begins the process of preparing the school's long term plan for development.

#### **The Long Term Plan — What Sort of Wesley for the Year 2000!**

Wesley College is now at the threshold of a critical period in its future growth and development. Like other schools of its sort, Wesley has now to come to terms with an uncertain future — a future more uncertain because of the lack of certainty of continuing Commonwealth government support. A major review of the school's financial performance next year will lead to a reassessment of its funding category, and incidental to that review is the Government's own determination whether to continue to fund schools which draw upon the level of resources which Wesley College enjoys. In short, Wesley College is about to begin a plan for a future in which it will be independent of the Commonwealth, and the College Council has sought to prepare a fifteen year plan to guide the development of the College into that uncertain future and towards that independence.

Obviously the key task for those who will guide the planning process is to set an appropriate context for planning. What sort of school will Wesley be in 2001? Moreover, what sort of society will it seek to serve?

These questions were put to a group of Wesley parents at a Parents' and Friends' Association meeting in October, and yielded a number of significant answers, chief amongst which was a clear indication that Wesley in the Year 2000 must continue to do well what it is now doing well.

#### FACING A CRISIS OF NERVE AND NOUS — EDUCATING THE MIDDLE

Garth Boomer, Chairman of the Commonwealth Schools Commission, suggests that schools in the year 2000 will still be much the same at the deep level, serving society as they have done so well for the last eighty-six years (Curriculum issues and challenges for the late 20th century: An Address to the ITA Symposium, Sydney University, 19 April, 1986). Schools will, according to Boomer, continue to assist in providing a moral continuity, upholding the virtues of diligence, respect for others, honesty and compassion. They will continue to pass on the enduring values. After all, as Boomer points out, schools are made up of people, and people do not quickly change either in their hearts or in their heads. Because schools are institutions, they tend to lumber and in rocky times, to lurch, because of their size, weight and inertia. Boomer recalls Newton's second law of motion: a body in motion will remain in motion in a fixed direction unless it is acted upon by a force, and suggests that although schools may appear to change little in the next fifteen years, they face forces working on them now which will precipitate a crisis of evolution. Like other social institutions, the solid, stable, reliable school faces an enormous global ecological problem characterized by dwindling resources, escalating destructive devices and increasing unemployment. This situation creates a crisis of nerve, and a crisis of nous, according to Boomer. The crisis of nerve arises because fundamental change is scary. Schools may not change much by the Year 2000, but at all levels of society — politicians, bureaucracies, parents, employers and students, Boomer says, we need to rally around schools supportively but not uncritically to help them evolve.

More serious, perhaps, in Boomer's eyes, is the crisis of nous which we face in the next fifteen years. Boomer believes that we cannot afford to waste brain power in the way that we do. Too many of those who graduate from our schools have learnt to answer set questions, to apply formulae, and to know things academically, rather than to plan for them-

selves, to attack problems, to invent new solutions, and to know things in an applied way.

Planning for schools which are going to be able to respond to these two crises is going to call for adventurous administration and courageous decision making, based upon perceptions of schools and of roles for teachers in schools which are new and different.

For our schools are going to change in the next fifteen years, and along a number of dimensions which have a bearing on financial as well as educational planning. A broader curriculum seems likely, as more young people stay at school, and yet seek alternatives to tertiary entry on graduation from secondary school. Expanding enrolments will entail expanding staff numbers, as well as capital outlays on new buildings and specialised buildings for specialised subject areas. Schools now are beginning to teach for life in a technological, post-industrial age, and will need to hone their skills in negotiating entry to relationships with industry, TAFE, and the tertiary sector. Educational change will centre on new roles for teachers as they help students to learn to be learners, for beyond 2000, people are going to need to be deliberate, independent learners for life. These kinds of changes need to be planned for and resourced: both financial planners and educational planners have a vested interest in the success of such planning.

Boomer casts a horoscope for Australian schools in the 1990's:

Australia will undergo a decade of intense debate about the content and purposes of education; about the school's curriculum and the outcomes of schooling. It will try to find resolution between notions of choice and diversity on one hand, and commonality and curriculum cohesion on the other. It will also try to achieve a new and better balance between the centrally promulgated curriculum framework and the locally constructed curriculum. It will continue to search for a credentialling grail . . . It will try to devise new courses which integrate theory and practice . . .

One trend which is emerging in educational policy making and planning provision which the College Council will need to address with appropriate caution is what George Berkeley, Director-General of Education in Queensland, calls an overemphasis on the educational needs of minorities or special

groups. Education should not, by its concentration on specific provision for this minority or that minority, be they blacks, or of ethnic origin, or the economically disadvantaged, or girls, or the talented or the isolated, lose sight of the common goals and of the furtherance of educational achievement for the school-age population as a whole. Berkeley believes that the education of the majority of any age cohort is particularly important. They will provide the base on which future societies will depend, and from which the health and wealth of this country will prosper. He fears that a continued and public concentration on the needs of minorities could put the quality of general educational provision at risk. Berkeley asserts that the quality of our educational provision for all our students must be improved if the Australian education system is to be adequate to the increasingly complex needs of today and tomorrow. He parallels Australia's present situation with America in quoting Kirst's observation in that country that the new focus of state policy making is no longer on peripheral groups such as the handicapped or minority students; instead it is aimed at the core of instructional policy. Schools like Wesley are not always recognised for the contribution they make to the education of the allegedly different groups, but this school has not been uninvolved in the education of boys and girls with specific handicaps, or from disadvantaged backgrounds, or from a variety of racial and ethnic groups. Indeed, the diversity of backgrounds amongst Wesley students is arguably greater than that which would be evident in a metropolitan regional high school. Then too, schools like Wesley have always accepted their responsibility to educate what Berkeley calls 'the middle' — the group of students representing the average, the ordinary, the hardworking and the unspecial. Indeed, Tony Hill, now Headmaster of Christ Church Grammar School told *The Bulletin* in an interview he gave while Senior Master at The King's School in Sydney that schools like ours do best with third raters, whom we manage to turn into good second raters. That success is what George Berkeley is talking about, and what Wesley will need to continue to do up to the Year 2000 and beyond.

#### TECHNOLOGY AND CHANGE

The Wesley College family does not need to be reminded of the immense success of the College's integrated curriculum in computer

education, which is playing such a large part in the school's preparation of its students for the world in which they will live and work in the next decade. Yet schools such as ours need to consider very carefully what our approach to the new technology is saying to our young people. Phil Noyce, who is National Liaison Officer for the Commission on the Future recently identified three implications for education in the information technology revolution. (*In Future*, 1986, No. 2 (Oct.), Pp 8-10) They were: the drying up of jobs in industrial or muscle based technologies, so that education needs more than ever to prepare a workforce for brain-based jobs; the phenomenon of converging technologies requiring not narrow specialised skills, but broad-based understanding, and a capacity constantly to update one's knowledge; and the need to get a much clearer idea of our national strengths and the options open to us through education to build on them. Professor John Bennett, of The University of Sydney sees as crucial in this latter regard the development of wealth creation skills amongst Australians, rather than wealth re-arrangement skills — the skills of the scientist and engineer rather than those of the lawyer and accountant. Bennett draws a comparison between Australia and Japan — Australia has nine times as many lawyers and seven times as many accountants as has Japan, but Japan has nine times as many engineers and scientists than Australia. James Fallows points to a tremendous increase in speculation merger, corporate re-arrangement, tax avoidance and other forms of financial churning that make fortunes for investment bankers while ratcheting up corporate debt. To such efforts he sees the best and highest now drawn. Fallows would argue that these minds ought best to be applied to risk taking in innovative and incentive contexts, for societies are immensely advantaged by risk takers. Schools, including this school, must accept its responsibility in the next ten years to identify, nurture and support the students who seem to have entrepreneurial flair and the capacity to innovate and invent.

Educators will need, nevertheless, to realise that the nurturing and supporting of these students will involve more than exposing them to a solid programme of new technologies. Their role up to the Year 2000 will involve more than preparing a skilled workforce for the technological age.

Addressing the State Conference of the Australian College of Education, State Director General for Education Bob Vickery asserted that our students do need to be technology-wise, but they also need to be adaptive and creative. In this regard, Garth Boomer, in his Wells Oration at the JSHAA Conference in Melbourne earlier this year, recognised that children cannot gain power over all the new technologies, but they must learn how to use some of them, and in that learning, learn to develop the potential to learn other things when required. In Boomer's view, the fundamental task of teachers, whatever they are teaching, and at whatever level, is to increase the productive application of brain power in ever changing contexts in the face of ever changing problems, and develop in their students stronger and stronger confidence to give it a go when confronted by the unfamiliar and the unseen. Students need to be technology-wise, but they need also to be technology-proof, recognising the limitations of what the new technologies can accomplish, and certain of the place of the arts and humanities in their experience in creating a sense of self worth in the individual and of purpose in the community.

#### **Truly Instruments of His Peace**

Nonetheless, regardless of what they know, or what technologies they can use, the fundamental question facing the community of a church school claiming the name of Christ in its philosophy and origins is to ask, of its students, what kind of young people they are. Are they selfish, or compassionate? Are they avaricious, or generous? Are they bigoted, or tolerant? Are they self-serving, or humble? If our school is genuinely to appraise its performance at the end of another school year, then it must ask itself whether it has developed in its students a sense of purpose, of self-worth and dignity, and a sense of the relevance of educational effort as a worthwhile part of their lives. Moreover, if our school is to justify its place in the Australian community, then it must be able to demonstrate at least that it has developed in its students a strong sense of public duty and public service, and a belief that good order in the community is based on deep mutual respect for other people and for their right to live their own lives in their own ways, and to pursue the things which are important to them. Addressing the gathering at the foun-

ation of the Liberal Party in 1944, Robert Menzies drew a vision of the future in these words:

live their own lives in their own ways, and to pursue the things which are important to them. Addressing the foundation of the Lib- and it is to the building of that world through your children that this College has committed itself — a world more ordered, a world more compassionate, a world more supportive, a world more patient, a world more tolerant, a world above all more peaceful, because our young people have learned to strive for self-fulfilment through the self-fulfilment of others, and that the good of one determines the good of all. For our young people, the words of St. Francis of Assisi make a prayer for the closing days of this International Year of Peace:

Lord, make me an instrument of thy peace;

Where there is hatred, let me sow love;

Where there is injury, let me bring pardon;

Where there is doubt, let me give faith;

Where there is despair, let me give hope;

Where there is darkness, let me shed light;

Where there is sadness, let me bring joy.

O my Lord, my Master,

Let me not look for help so much as to help;

Let me not look to be understood so much as to understand;

Let me not look to be loved so much as to love.

For it is in giving that we receive;

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned;

And it is in dying that we find eternal life.

Lord, make us instruments of thy peace.

Roderic Kefford

December, 1986

## SPEECH NIGHT 1986 HEADMASTER'S REPORT WHAT PRICE EXCELLENCE?

### Introduction

Mr. Chairman, Moderator, Distinguished Guests, Ladies and Gentlemen:

It was with a keen sense of anticipation that I suggested to the College Council that we should invite the Moderator to be our guest of honour this evening, an anticipation born of my personal experience of her enthusiasm for the work of the Uniting Church amongst young people, and my regard for her ability as a speaker of wise words. My personal association with the Moderator is as long as my personal association with Wesley College, for she was asked to be our elder in the congregation in which we first worshipped after our arrival here in January 1984. Since then she has been a wise and patient counsellor to me, and a warm and caring friend to our family. Moderator, I thank you for sharing in this occasion tonight, and for your whole hearted and prayerful support for my work here and for the work of our school. I would want you to know Moderator of our concern for you and of our prayers for you as you seek to carry out your ministry among the people of the Uniting Church in Western Australia.

### Three years on — The lessons of the past

Mr. Chairman, in seeking to provide a context for my third annual report to the school family, I have resorted to the annual reports of my four predecessors, delivered in the third year of their respective terms of office. Three years is thought to confer upon heads of schools some measure of knowledge and understanding, some degree of discernment and judgment, perhaps even a sense of having the task under control. Judge that if you will on the basis of the experience of one of my headmaster colleagues, who as I did came to value the advice of his immediate predecessor, and who inherited from him what was described as the ultimate headmaster's survival kit. It comprised, quite simply, three envelopes. As he left his study for the last time, my colleague's predecessor said, "when you run into a crisis, open the first envelope. When you hit your second, use the second envelope, and so on." Deeply grateful, my colleague carefully laid the envelopes in his bot-

tom desk drawer. He gave them no further thought, until one day he realised that he had met his first real crisis. Somewhat tentatively, he sought the saving envelope in his bottom drawer. Splitting it open, he saw a single sheet of foolscap inside, on which were neatly typed the words, "blame your predecessor." So he did, and the crisis was solved. A year or so passed, and all went well for my colleague, until he ran into another bad patch. Again remembering the envelopes secreted into his bottom drawer, he sought the guidance of his predecessor. This time, on the sheet of foolscap, appeared the words, "blame the council." So he did, and once again, the crisis was solved. Life returned to normal, and my colleague was feeling confident and pleased as he neared the end of his third year. Then as it can do in schools like ours, things once again turned awry, and he besought once again the wisdom of his long-departed predecessor in the sole remaining envelope in the drawer. This time, however, he was somewhat nonplussed to read on the foolscap sheet, the words, "make up another set of envelopes."

Ladies and gentlemen, at the end of this third year of my time at Wesley, our school is poised on the threshold of an exciting and challenging period of its history. Wesley has weathered the concurrent stresses of a new head and of major changes in education imposed upon schools by government statute. It has embarked upon new building work to provide much needed teaching facilities and additional boarding accommodation. It has attempted to respond to increasing community demand for its style and kind of education by creating additional places especially for senior boarding students. It has extended its curriculum, and rearranged its systems of pastoral care better to meet the needs of students and their families. We might well draw from the observations and comments of my predecessors some comfort, even inspiration for our efforts in the next few years: We will honour their work more if we ensure that our striving upholds their values and honours their proud traditions. In short, we will prove worthy of Wesley's heritage if we plan and carry out our work so that the highest value is placed on the pursuit of excellence.

In his Annual Report for 1925, J. F. Ward in fact referred to the school's relative youth, and observed that it had no great force of tradition to bind and guide its boys. And yet it was clear that he placed high value on what is good and fine in a boy's life. Having referred to the excellent results gained by boys in the Public Examinations, he goes on to observe that some of the school's best boys are amongst those who did not pass, or perhaps who did not sit the test — boys who had been of most real value to the school and who would make the best men in the greater world of life beyond the school.

But what was Wesley like in 1925, at three years of age? There were 80 boys on the roll at the end of 1925 — 35 of whom were boarders, the sons of country parents who perceived the healthy climate of South Perth an attraction. Mr. Ward claimed that the school had been healthy all year, though three boys had had appendicitis. Elsewhere, Mr. Ward's report could have been mine: A new building — in 1925 the classroom wing — had just been completed for the start of the new year. The Upper School curriculum was to be enlarged — though in 1925 that involved the inclusion of Chemistry and Physics. New turf wickets had been developed for cricket — as indeed they have again on Rossiter Oval during this past year.

Dr. Rossiter's third Annual Report could also have been delivered to a 1986 audience. Exhorting parents to encourage their sons to proceed past the junior to the senior examination, Rossiter claimed that even for boys destined for business the senior offered better preparation. "Indeed, so complex is modern business," Rossiter said, "that it is demanding the most efficient and highly trained minds for the solution of its pressing problems" a demand no less real in the downturn of 1986 than it was in the stagnation of 1932. By then, Ward's fledgling school had acquired some traditions, and clearly the pursuit of excellence was important to Rossiter. He noted that the influence of the school on the lives and characters of boys could not be recorded — the things which mattered most were not able to be measured by rule or line. Rossiter urged the leavers to prove worthy of his confidence in them — urging them to prove their citizenship both in the process of earning their living and in the art of living itself. "The splendid qualities of boyhood with which you are equipped represent so much potential energy of manhood. May

you quit yourselves like men, and be strong!" he said. More tangible evidence of excellence was nonetheless upheld in the awarding of the first Government Exhibition to a Wesley College student. The first Old Boys' Trophy, to encourage citizenship, and awarded to Rhodes Scholarship criteria was received by E. Dennis, grandfather of a present pupil. And Wesley's first graduates were about to complete their studies — John Wheatley in Law, and Charles Klem in Engineering. Excellence was seen too in the quality of the contribution of parents, having raised 220 pounds at their fete. So the beginnings of what Wesley stood for, what it strove for, were set forth.

Almost a generation later, these beginnings are seen to have borne fruit, in the Annual Report presented by Mr. Collins at Speech Night in 1955 to his school of 450 students and their parents. An immensely rich diversity of excellence is documented, in public examinations, in music and art of speech examinations, in essay competitions, and in sport. Premierships were won in cricket and athletics, and eleven boys represented their state in sports. The Cadet Unit had a particularly successful year, and no fewer than five boys won Queen's Scout Awards. Again too, Mr. Collins refers to building work — though he hastens to add that the school's building policy is aimed to improve the facilities and not to provide for any considerable increase of numbers. The buildings Mr. Collins referred to were the first stage of the new science block, and new toilets. The Rowing Shed was erected, and six new grass tennis courts were to be commenced early in the new year. Mr. Collins felt constrained in the context of remarks on new capital works to refer to the need for more generous endowments of independent schools in the future if they were to remain truly independent. Interestingly, Mr. Collins' report refers to an expanded curriculum too, with the commencement during 1955 of the professional, semi-professional, and commercial courses in each year group. New matriculation regulations were seen as permitting better balanced programmes than had hitherto been the case.

So what is new about Wesley? There is a distinct sense of *deja-vu* about each of these three-year reports.

New matriculation requirements form part of the theme of Mr. Hamer's third annual report in 1968 too, in which he commends the greater stress on the development of individual achievement. 1968 has been a year of

significant building work, in the completion of Cygnet Dormitory and the remodelling of the JF Ward Wing to accommodate the administrative staff. A Social Science Reading Room was opened, as was a new Language Laboratory. Plans had been begun for the new Assembly Hall, and B. Ladyman, in a brief article headed Wesley's development boom, says we have every reason to be optimistic about the future. Nonetheless, Mr. Hamer expresses profound concern at what he describes as disloyalty — disloyalty to what the school stands for, and a denial of the excellence for which the school has always striven. In 1968, he highlights slovenly uniforms; he refers to boys trying to lose their identity by disappearing in the crowd and conforming to the standard of the mob, thereby rejecting the advantages of identifying with the standards of excellence and a sense of pride and self-esteem.

Mr. Hamer concluded his third report by pledging the school's commitment to persevering in its endeavours to emphasise religion, the things of the spirit, manners, personal development, consideration for others, a desire to serve, a willingness to sacrifice, a spirit of self denial. In Mr. Hamer's view. A christian school has the responsibility of giving a lead in these matters, a lead he felt would be welcomed by parents who sought assistance in guiding their children to a mature and satisfying adulthood. But what price are we as a school prepared to place on this tenuous, fragile excellence which as a christian school we are obliged to hold up before our students? What sort of excellence in what sort of world?

### What price excellence?

One of the characters in English playwright Alan Ayckbourn's new play, *Intimate Exchanges*, is a headmaster. In one amusing scene, he outlines for his wife all the things which are in his view wrong with the world. Alan Ayckbourn is a shrewd observer of society, and his play touches on the facets of our society which we are ill equipped to resolve — greed which clouds all human relationships and besets all efforts to impose a degree of industrial relations sanity on an increasingly sluggish economy; lack of clear identities and roles for men and women in society, which extend to our young people, whose alienation from society is such that anarchy seems the only answer; a decline in the quality of the political debate in demo-

cratic countries; and a decline in the traditional values in sport and other human activities.

And yet it is against the background of this kind of society that your school is striving to uphold its values, striving to continue its pursuit of excellence. I give you my assurance that we are not about to surrender: rather would I reaffirm Mr. Hamer's 1968 commitment that your school will continue to persevere in its endeavours to emphasise religion, the things of the spirit, manners, personal development, consideration for others, a desire to serve, a willingness to sacrifice — even if it is done, as Mr. Hamer suggests, in the teeth of powerful influences in the community, even if it is an attempt to change the trend of our very culture, even if it is a challenge to the very drift of human behaviour in our affluent society. For Wesley College has always stood in the face of these things — it has always stood for the highest, for the best. To be an Australian was, at one time, to be a citizen of a country where excellence abounded and was a quality for which to strive. We did not in those days need government intervention to establish centres of excellence. We were not then so fearful of excellence as to suppress all publication of examination results on the pathetic grounds that the tender psyches of some less successful students might be damaged by comparison with their more able or hardworking fellow students. On the contrary — we respected both ability and the capacity for hard work. Now our educational institutions are suffering a general downgrading of the pursuit of intellectual excellence.

In a recent draft report prepared by the Commonwealth Schools Commission for the Federal Government, excellence is seen as being an undesirable quality in secondary education. George Berkeley, Director General of Education in Queensland, argues like many educators that good schools are characterised by the pursuit of excellence, and excellence is possible when all learners are challenged to go beyond their assumed limits to develop their abilities and talents to the utmost. Berkeley's definition of excellence means that some students are actually better than others in their performance on certain school related tasks. This school supports such a notion of excellence, and fosters its pursuit in the belief that in a christian school, we are charged with the responsibility of developing each child's uniqueness and his

gifts to the full to the benefit of mankind. How else are we to interpret the parable of the talents?

But this is not good enough for the Commonwealth Schools Commission. They regard this view of excellence as unacceptable, because it depends upon the use of credentialing to allocate power, status and influence to some people at the expense of others. It is offensive to these people that the superior standards of some are inevitably defined against the inferior standards of others. It is offensive that Wesley College and its hard won standard of excellence over the past sixty years means that by comparison the performance of students in other schools is not so excellent. Our kind of excellence is seen to subvert the notion of equity in education, and worse, it subverts the important economic, cultural and human purposes which are critical to what the schools commission calls the democratic and economic future of this nation and its people. Our unwillingness to subscribe to their notion of equity — for equity read mediocrity — frustrates their thinly disguised doctrinaire policy of social engineering, and prevents them from making Australia what they want it to be. They seem to be determined not to allow us to continue to strive in a spirit of freedom and of enterprise to graft the society we desire for ourselves and for our children.

Mr. Chairman, if this college is running counter to the social policies of this nation then so be it — for whosoever we are running a straight course to our goal, the prize of greatest worth which is the excellence born of our striving to fulfil our potential and the potential of every child we educate here, then run counter we will, for our truth, our justice, our equity — and for what the people of this nation judge to be in their best interests. The existence of this college and others like it ensures that Australian parents have the right to choose the education of their choice for their children. No other option is acceptable to the people of Australia, and while parents elect to choose excellence then this College will continue to serve the people of this community and this state by providing, without compromise and without apology, what is excellent in educational opportunity for their children.

### **The Dimensions of Excellence**

And how shall we provide for excellence?

### **GOOD GOVERNANCE**

Critical to the provision of excellence in the school is excellence in governance, in administration and in the disposition of the College's resources. Wesley College has once again this year been richly served by the members of its council, who give of their time so freely to ensure that the school is well and wisely governed. I am even more deeply indebted to the council's chairman, Bob Blanckensee, for his patient guidance and wholehearted encouragement during the year. How critical in the life of a school such as ours is a close working relationship between head and chairman, and how much our school gains in its pursuit of excellence from Bob's close personal interest in all that we are doing and all that we attempt.

Under the terms of the new council constitution, and of a resolution of the Western Australian Synod of the Uniting Church in 1983, however, members of council may only serve a ten-year term, dating from the inauguration of the Uniting Church in 1977. Consequently, Mr. Blanckensee's term of office will come to an end in December, 1987, and College Council has advised the Synod that it will be nominating Dr. John de Laeter, Professor of Physics and Associate Director in the Division of Science and Engineering at WAIT to succeed Mr. Blanckensee. Dr. de Laeter is not a stranger to Wesley, having participated in the life of the school both as a parent and also as a member of council previously. Dr. de Laeter rejoins the college council in January, and council is looking forward to sharing in its work with him.

At the end of 1986, council will farewell two long-serving and devoted members in Mrs. Edith Welburn and Mrs. Jeanette Tomlinson. Both ladies have been fully involved in the life of the school over many years as parents, and both have served with distinction as College Council members. Mrs. Welburn has brought to council her perspective as an active member of the Uniting Church, and her christian concern for the school and its affairs will be sorely missed. Members of staff have valued her contribution to the Staff Affairs Committee of the Council, and appreciated her capacity to understand their situation. Mrs. Tomlinson served as chairman of the Student Affairs Committee of the Council, and students came to value her sympathetic regard for their concerns. The College family is indebted to Edith and Jeanette for all that they have done, in the best traditions of self-

less service. Professor Peter Boyce, who like Mrs. Welburn and Mrs. Tomlinson was appointed by the Synod of the Uniting Church to serve on the College Council, advised the Chairman of his wish to step down early in 1986.

Professor Boyce's contribution to the school's academic life, based on his perception of the school as a former School Captain and Dux of the School was invaluable.

Mr. Brian Eddy also retires from Council this year, having served a two-year term as a representative of the OWCA. Mr. Eddy's keen business sense, and his careful study of issues affecting the future growth and development of the College have made him a valuable council member, who managed always to balance his regard for the school's traditions with consideration of the school's response to a changing society. Revd. Patrick Yeo also completes a two-year term on the College Council this year. As a parish minister in the Uniting Church, he has been able to participate and share in the work of the council, and his contribution has been valued for its quiet thoughtfulness and careful consideration.

The work of the College Council demands an immense variety of expertise and experience from its members. Then too, that expertise and experience has to find expression through the college's administrative staff, and a crucial role is played in our pursuit of excellence here by our indefatigable Bursar, John Maloney, himself the doyen of his Bursar peers in Western Australia and recognised as such by them at their national conference here in Perth this year. Moreover, all John's work is most thoroughly and expertly supported by his assistant, the college accountant, Miss Jessie Maciver. A skilled systems analyst in her own right, Miss Maciver contributes materially to the smooth running and efficiency of the college by her perceptive analyses of how we do things and how we might do them. I value and appreciate all that she does for us. Nor should you underestimate the role played in our collective pursuit of excellence by the college registrar, my secretary, Mrs. Audrey Wood. Her quiet efficiency and attention to detail, as well as her caring concern for new parents in particular, contributes immeasurably to the school's administration. I pay tribute to the work of the school's administrative staff and of college councillors this year, in what has been a year of consolidation for the most part, but one which has also involved the

council in some major policy decisions, and some major developmental work. This year has seen the completion of the Physical Education Centre, the refurbishing of the swimming pool, the planning for the construction during next year of nine new tennis courts to be funded by the generous support of the OWCA, and the commencement of the redevelopment of Rossiter Oval. Council has pledged itself to providing the best in educational facilities for the students in this school, and constantly council is considering improving the quality of educational resources.

#### EXCELLENCE IN PARENTING

Critical too in the school's pursuit of excellence is the quality of the contribution of its parents, both to students at home, and in the life of the school. I have come to value the work of the Parents' and Friends' Association in much the same way as my predecessors have done, and it seems that virtually from the start Wesley College has been supported with zeal and selflessness by the parents of its students. Let me say that the excellence of your efforts on this school's behalf over the past twelve months sets a fine standard. I encounter mixed envy and admiration from my fellow heads when I share with them the extent and range of support which you as parents render to this school. It is after all no small achievement that you should have pledged almost \$900,000 to assist the College Council to provide your children with this superb new Physical Education Centre. Added to the funds pledged by Old Boys — many of whom are themselves parents — this college family has offered a million dollars towards our efforts to provide opportunities for the fostering of excellence in our young people. Opportunities alone are not enough, however. Opportunities bear fruit when skilled and dedicated teachers work with young people and urge them to extend themselves, so that their own notion of excellence can be nurtured and encouraged. A critical dimension in the pursuit of excellence in this school is the quality of the teaching staff.

#### EXCELLENCE IN TEACHING

Excellence in classroom learning lies at the core of the kind of excellence George Berkeley referred to, and I am continually impressed by what I see of the classroom experience of your sons and daughters. Wesley's reputation as a school in which mathematics is excellently taught owes a great deal

to the creative and innovative leadership of Mrs. Olive Mason, for whom this is her last Speech Night ending a long and distinguished career at Wesley. Olive's particular contribution to excellence in Mathematics has derived not only from her imaginative and patient classroom teaching, but also from her careful and diligent fostering of young Mathematics teachers, who over the years have come to share her wisdom and her sheer love for learning in her subject. Typical of her is her willingness to contribute to the teaching of her subject not only here but across the state and the nation, through her innovative and demanding text books, which she has written in collaboration with Mr. Broom. Wesley College is going to miss Olive Mason. Her gentleness, her compassion, her patient leadership of her staff and her multifaceted contribution are woven richly into the fabric of the school's life. We wish her health and every happiness in her retirement. Wesley's reputation for excellence in the teaching of Mathematics continues to be enhanced under Mr. Trend's energetic and enthusiastic leadership. Indeed, he has been the protagonist in the establishment this year of a new association of teachers of Mathematics, and the regard in which he is held by officers of the Secondary Education Authority has led to his having been consulted frequently during the year for advice on appropriate means and methods of assessment in Upper School in particular.

In many other curriculum areas too excellence is the benchmark of our teacher's work. In computing education, the College Council's wisdom in providing time free of teaching for computing staff has led to the production of unique and outstanding curriculum packages in Technical Drawing, in Science, in Farm Management and in other areas. Mr. Mason and Mr. Jenkins, under the leadership of Mr. Seiner, have further consolidated Wesley's place at the forefront of innovation in the integration of Computing across the curriculum, and the efforts of many other staff members have seen increased applications of computers to class teaching strategies. In the Arts, Mr. Yakinthou has encouraged boys to strive for what is rich and full in artistic expression, and the growth in enrolments in his subject speaks for itself as an endorsement of the value boys place on his teaching. In Music, Mr. Foale and Mr. Devenish have spared no effort in providing a fulfilling programme of performance and learning both in and out of class, and the sheer quality of

student performances delighted audiences in a range of concerts throughout the year. In my printed report I have referred at some length to the excellence of Mr. Sofoulis' programme in Outdoor Education, which compliments so well the carefully considered and superbly executed programmes in classroom Physical Education offered by Mr. Stewart, Mr. de Bes and Mr. Jones. That they are impatient to get started in their new domain goes without saying, and it will be rewarding for them indeed at last to have a proper centre to begin to strive for excellence in physical skill development.

For the pursuit of excellence is something to which every member of the staff here subscribes, and yet excellence cannot be sought in a school which is poorly administered and poorly run, and all members of the staff are deeply indebted to Mr. Bechard and Mr. Carter for the work they do in ensuring that school routine is just that — ordered, regular, uninterrupted. There can be no doubt that the new systems of assessment in particular are demanding more and more staff time, and all teachers owe a great deal to Mr. Samuels, the Dean of Studies, who has written some most ingenious programmes to manage vast amounts of student assessment data. Mr. Bechard has carried out major revisions to the school's administrative computing programmes in order to facilitate administrative planning, and he has been immeasurably helped by Mr. Ware, who has devised a series of programmes to handle Science Assessments, and has assisted Mr. Bechard with the running of the Science Department in his customary unobtrusive way. To such staff members as these we owe much, for their selfless attention to the kinds of detail which make schools efficient and effective places in which to work. To none, however, in this connection do I personally owe more than to the Deputy Headmaster, whose carefully considered opinion three years here that they have become an essential part of my administration.

It is with a deep measure of regret that I have farewelled this week another senior colleague with whom I have been able to share in a unique way the workings of the school in Mr. Hedley Thyer. From the earliest days of my time here when Mr. Ritchie was so ill, Hedley and I worked closely in the administration of the Preparatory School, and I have enjoyed doing so again this term. Indifferent health is causing Wesley to lose one of its finest christian teachers, a true gentleman,

and a careful considerate teacher, and our collegial life will be much the poorer for it. I have had the opportunity earlier this week to express to Hedley and Helen our best wishes for their retirement, and the assurance of our prayers for health and happiness.

Our Chaplain too leaves us at the end of this year to return to Victoria to a Parish Ministry. I have appreciated his sharing in the christian ministry which is the life of this school, and I know that many parents and many boys have valued his concerned and caring presence in their lives. Our prayers will go with him and Mrs. Boal as they return to their grown-up family and their grandchildren, as we seek God's rich blessing on their new work.

Wesley's stock of excellence in teaching will also be depleted in the loss of Miss Jenny Keamy as she accompanies her brand-new husband to England at the end of the year. Miss Keamy joined us from the government service last year, and rapidly established herself as a classroom practitioner of rare distinction. Her work in class, her pastoral concern and support for her form group, her bright presence in the staff room and her sheer warmth and enthusiasm will be greatly missed, though we wish her and her fiance every happiness in their future life together.

#### EXCELLENCE IN THE STUDENT BODY

No amount of excellent teaching alone can yield excellence in student performance, and considerable energy has been devoted in the past two years to the development of a curriculum for Wesley which will best meet the needs of its current students. The initiatives the College has taken under the stimulus of the Beazley and McGaw Reports have established a broader and richer curriculum experience for the majority of boys, and the bold step of adding a fifty-five minute period time to a six day cycle to further complicate the four term year seems to have ensured a more effective and efficient use of teaching time. The four term year has not caused much anguish at Wesley. A deliberate policy of playing down the significance of the mid-semester breaks has assisted boys and staff alike to minimise the effect of the interruption caused by holidays, and I am grateful to parents for virtually ceasing their former practice of requesting early leave for their sons outside holiday times.

Supplementing curriculum changes as means of promoting every boy's chance of

striving for excellence have been the changes to the college's pastoral care system and the tireless work of form master's in supporting and counselling boys. In that regard, the institution of the Academic List has been of assistance in alerting staff to boys whose attitude and effort are not contributing either to the attainment of excellence in themselves, nor in other pupils. Boys are nominated to appear on the list by class teachers, and their progress is formally reviewed at each staff meeting. Persistent inability to improve results in parent consultation and a formal review of the boy's place in the school. With such keen competition for places in the school as we have at present, it is not sound use of the school's resources to have boys in the school, whatever their ability, who are unwilling to take full advantage of what the school has to offer.

For part of our pursuit of excellence is reflected in school tone and discipline, and measured by attitude and application in class as well as by such things as the level and degree of participation in school activities, the standard of tidiness of the school grounds, and by the personal standard of boys' dress.

A high priority has been placed on the pursuit of excellence in our boarding community in recent days, and I acknowledge the selfless work of the senior resident master, Mr. Horne, and of boarding staff in assisting boys to strive for that excellence. High standards have been set in both houses in the latter part of this year, and I have been generally pleased with the capacity boys have shown to respond. A further series of meetings in the country with boarders' parents has ensured that a high level of communication between boarders' parents and senior staff has been maintained, as has the establishment of a parents' committee of year mothers and fathers who liaise between parents and the school. Our boarders achieve an excellent standard of work in class, as their presence in such numbers in this evening's prize list testifies. Our hope is that the standard of our pastoral care matches their contribution to the life of their school.

#### EXCELLENCE IN THE ULTIMATE PURPOSE

For ultimately it is this quality of our pastoral care, the quality of our christian family life which ought to undergird all that we attempt in our striving for excellence. If we understand our role in a christian school as

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fostering and nurturing young people so that their own personal gifts are developed to the full to enable them to serve their fellow man in their community, then the ultimate concern in our pursuit of excellence ought to be the excellence which is represented in a life founded on christian principles. In his address to the Wesley Preparatory School Speech Night in 1980, Professor Barry McGaw spoke of the fruits of a christian school. He expressed the fear that many schools like ours had been captured by the middle classes to serve their social needs. Their pursuit of excellence was limited to a secular end. McGaw argued that such schools ought to eschew their christian origins and be sold to Rotary. In contrast stood the christian school which provided a high quality of facility and of educational resource in an environment in which excellence might readily be pursued. Such schools provided a quality of care for each student growing from a deep commitment to sponsoring personal development. The involvement of parents was also encouraged in schools McGaw regarded as being truly christian. The right of parents to be involved stemmed from the importance attached to the family and to parental responsibility for a child's education. Indeed, in the best christian schools, McGaw suggested, parents were allowed to influence decisions in the running of the school, especially decisions regarding the question of values.

In short, christian schools do not seek to hide their roots — they do not seek to disassociate themselves from their origins. The root of a christian school shapes its world view in its curriculum, and implies a consistency of approach in declaring a value posi-

tion. Christian schools are what McGaw calls uncompromisingly christian, facilitating a radical recovery of a christian influence on our social structures. From such roots rich fruits might grow, and young people might attain excellence indeed.

### Conclusion

What price do you place on excellence? How important is it to you that I urge your sons and daughters to strive for the highest, to seek the best, in themselves and in others? Does it matter to you that one day your son, your daughter will have to live in the country we have built for them, be a citizen in a nation which places such low value on what implicitly you believe matters? If the distinctive qualities which have made being an Australian such a precious thing are to be recovered, a great many Australians are going to have to be involved in the enterprise. Given a lead, the Australian people will rally to reject the false persuasions which confront them now, and reaffirm their love and respect for the things that have made Australia the marvellous country it is.

It is our responsibility, as a College family, to give that lead — to encourage and support our young people in their pursuit of excellence, in clear thinking, in independent judgment, in compassion and concern for justice, so that their Australia may nurture them all their days. But above all, it is our responsibility and our charge, as is set out in Deuteronomy 6, 7 and 17-18, to teach our young people the words of the Lord, so that they may do what is right and good in the sight of the Lord, so that all may go well with them, and they might possess the good land which the Lord promised to their fathers.

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**WESLEY COLLEGE PRIZE LIST FOR 1986**

**YEAR 8**

D. C. BAKER (8W1)  
 S. BANHAM (8D1)  
 C. E. BATTERSBY (8M1)  
 G. J. BENBOW (8M3)  
 S. D. BUCKEY (8W1)  
 D. R. CRIDDLE (8D1)  
 M. D. CUERDEN (8D1)  
 W. S. DAGG (8H1)  
 J. R. DAVIES (8H1)  
 R. E. DUREY (8H1)  
 T. J. FRANKLIN (8M1)  
 B. J. GRYLLS (8M1)  
 M. C. HARTREE (8M3)  
 M. T. HORT (8W2)  
 C. A. HUTCHINSON (8D2)  
 A. J. R. KEFFORD (8H2)  
 B. R. KELLY (8D2)  
 T. W. KITCHER (8W3)  
 S. G. McKEON (8D2)  
 J. K. MARSELL (8W3)  
 T. K. MUT (8D2)  
 D. A. MURDOCH (8H2)  
 L. M. PARKIN (8H3)  
 C. M. RHODES (8D3)  
 S. L. ROGALASKY (8M2)  
 B. H. ROGERS (8W3)  
 K. T. TSANG (8D3)  
 G. S. T. TYRER (8D3)  
 MARTYN T. WEIR (8H3)  
 D. J. WEST (8M1)  
 A. R. WOODLEY-PAGE (8M2)

**STUDY/CITIZENSHIP**

Mathematics Prize (aeq.)  
 Parliamentarian's Award for Excellence  
 (donated by Hon. Phillip Pandal, M.P.)  
 R. L. James "Promise Award (aeq.)  
 Music A Prize  
 German, Merit Prize  
 Best First Year Scout Prize  
 City of South Perth Prize for Good Citizenship  
 English, Merit Prize  
 Citizenship Prize (P & F)  
 R. L. James "Promise" Award (aeq.)  
 Business Studies Prize  
 Woodwork Prize  
 Science, Merit Prize  
 Outdoor Education Prize  
 Social Studies Prize (aeq.)  
 English Prize (aeq.)  
 English Prize (aeq.)  
 Mathematics Prize (aeq.)  
 Business Studies, Merit Prize  
 Citizenship Prize (P & F)  
 French Prize  
 Mathematics, Merit Prize  
 Social Studies, Merit Prize  
 Citizenship Prize (P & F)  
 Science Prize  
 German Prize  
 Social Studies Prize (aeq.)  
 French, Merit Prize  
 Metalwork Prize

**SPORT**

Cross Country Prize  
 Middle School Team  
 Football, 8B XVIII Prize.  
 Rowing, Yr 8 Best  
 Oarsman (aeq.)  
 Tennis, Yr 8 Most Improved  
 Rowing Yr 8 Best Oarsman  
 (aeq.)  
 Football, 8A XVIII Prize  
 Year 8 Rugby Prize  
 Soccer, Junior A XI Prize  
 Hockey, Middle School C  
 XI Prize  
 Basketball Yr 8 V Prize  
 Tennis Year 8 VIII  
 Best Player  
 Swimming, U13 Champion  
 Hockey 8A XI Prize  
 Soccer, Junior B XI Prize  
 Athletics, U14 Champion,  
 Athletics, Standards  
 Competition Yr 8 Champion  
 Cricket 8B XI Prize  
 Hockey 8B XI Prize  
 Cricket 8A XI Prize

**YEAR 9**

G. J. ARCHER (9D1)  
 B. Y. AVERY (9M2)  
 A. J. BAKER (9W1)  
 M. H. BELL (9H1)  
 R. BENNETT (9M2)

**STUDY/CITIZENSHIP**

English Prize (aeq.)  
 Woodwork Prize  
 Citizenship Prize (P & F)  
 Business Studies Prize  
 Mathematics, Merit Prize

**SPORT**

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R. M. BOMFORD (9M1)		Hockey, 9A XI Prize Tennis, U14 Doubles Champion
S. K. BONIFACE (9H1)	Music A Prize	
P. W. BRADY (9W1)	English Prize (aeq.)	
R. S. BRIERTY (9D1)		Football, 9B XVIII Prize
G. B. BYFIELD (9M3)	Technical Drawing Prize Mathematics Prize Science Prize Special English Prize for Meritorious Work (don. by J. Martin) Citizenship Prize (P & F)	
L. W. CANNELL (9W1)		Tennis U16 Singles Champion Tennis U16 Doubles Champion Tennis Yr. 9 VIII Best Player Basketball, Yr. 9 V Prize
B. W. COCKS (9H1)		
S. J. CRIDDLE (9D1)	Mathematics, Merit Prize	
A. G. D'ASCANIO (9D3)	Electronics Prize (don. by Atkins Carlyle)	
B. P. E. DENNIS (9H1)		Yr. 9 Rugby Prize Rowing, Yr. 9 Most Improved Rowing, Yr. 9 Best Oarsman Cricket, 9B XI Prize Athletics Standards Competition Yr. 9 Champion
M. J. DUMPS (9D3)		
N. R. F. DUNDAS (9W1)	Media Studies Prize	
C. J. FLINT (9H2)		
C. J. GIBBS (9M3)	Prize for Most Improved Keyboard Student (Don. by Miss B. Grosvenor) Citizenship Prize (P & F)	
S. A. GREEN (9M3)	Business Studies, Merit Prize	
G. J. HORTIN (9M2)	Social Studies Prize	
R. B. HOWATSON (9D2)	English, Merit Prize	Tennis, Yr. 9 Most Improved
T. R. KORECKI (9D2)	German Prize	
E. LAW (9W2)	Social Studies, Merit Prize	
W. H. LIM (9M1)		Athletics, U15 Champion Swimming, U14 Champion Tennis, U14 Doubles Champion
M. B. LYSTER (9D2)		
B. McCORMACK (9M1)		Hockey 9B XI Prize Cricket, 9A XI Prize Football, 9A XVIII Prize
K. J. MANN (9M2)	Metalwork Prize	
J. M. R. MARTIN (9W2)	Electronics Prize	
A. L. READ-BRAIN (9M3)		
J. P. STAGG (9H3)		
A. P. TAYLOR (9D3)	Electronics Prize (don. by Atkins Carlyle)	
P. L. THOMPSON (9W3)	Outdoor Education Prize	
S. L. VANHOLLAND (9W3)	Art and Crafts Prize	
J. D. WATSON (9D3)		Tennis, U14 Singles Champion
S. J. C. WILLIS (9D3)	French Prize Swan Citizenship Award (don. by Kim Beazley, M.P.)	
<b>YEAR 10</b>	<b>STUDY/CITIZENSHIP</b>	<b>SPORT</b>
R. D. BAHR (10W2)	Arts & Crafts Prize	
A. P. BASSETT-SCARFE (10W1)	Social Studies Merit Prize	
R. J. BEAL (10M2)	Mathematics, Merit Prize German Prize Citizenship Prize (P & F)	
G. R. BROWN (10H1)		Rowing, Yr. 10 Most Improved Oarsman (aeq.) Football, 10B XVIII Prize
C. J. BRUCE (10H1)	Commerce, Merit Prize	

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D. CARSON (10D2)		Rowing Yr. 10 Most Improved Oarsman (aeq.)
S. D. O. CRAIG (10D2)	Electronics Prize	
B. H. DAVIES (10D1)	Social Studies Prize (aeq.) English, Merit Prize	Hockey, 10 B XI Prize Tennis, Runner-up Open Doubles
J. EL-RAGHY (10D3)	Second Place in the National Dorothea Mackellar Memorial Poetry Competition for Schools.	
D. R. GETHING (10M2)	Music A Prize Citizenship Prize (P & F)	
J. GORDDARD (10M1)		Cricket, Most Improved Year 10 Player Year 10 Rugby Prize
A. W. L. GRAY (10H1)		
J. C. HALE (10W3)	Technical Drawing Prize	
B. P. LAURANCE (10W1)	O.W.C.A. Trophy for All-Round Attainment	Tennis, Yr. 10 VIII Best Player Soccer, Year 10 XI Prize
D. S. LEAKE (10D3)	French Prize English Prize (aeq.) Citizenship Prize (P & F)	
P. E. LEWIS (10W1)		Swimming, U15 Champion Athletics Standards Competition Yr. 10 Champion
D. T. MILLS (10M2)		
W. D. MORCOMBE (10W2)	Woodwork Prize	
R. J. MULRONEY (10W2)		Football, Yr. 10A XVIII Prize
J. G. NICOLANDIS (10M1)	Citizenship Prize (P & F)	
D. R. PAYNE (10M3)		Rowing, Yr. 10 Best Oarsman
M. J. PITCHER (10H1)		Hockey, Yr. 10A XI Prize
S. J. RICHARDSON (10H2)		Cricket, Yr. 10 B XI Prize
B. S. ROBERTS (10M2)	Media Studies Prize English – Special Prize for the Most Improved Student (donated by Mrs. J. Bamford)	
G. W. SANDILANDS (10H3)	Mathematics Prize (aeq.) Science Prize Citizenship Prize (P & F) Mathematics Prize (aeq.)	Tennis, U16 Doubles Champion
A. P. SCHULTZ (10H1)		
J. M. STEIN (10D2)		Cricket, Yr. 10A XI Prize
N. W. TEAKLE (10H2)	Social Studies Prize (aeq.) Science Merit Prize Commerce Prize Brandon-Brown Prize for Consistent Effort and Application	Basketball Yr. 10 V Prize
T. C. WARMAN (10D1)	Drama Prize	
J. C. WILLIAMS (10D3)	Metalwork Prize	
T. L. WORTH (10W3)	English Prize (aeq.)	
<b>YEAR 11</b>	<b>CITIZENSHIP/STUDY</b>	<b>SPORT</b>
G. J. AIRD (11W1)	Technical Drawing Prize	
S. T. ATTERBY (11H2)		Basketball 2nd V Prize
R. BAHEMIA (11D1)		Hockey, 3rd XI Prize
A. BARON (11W3)	English Prize	
D. BEVILAQUA (11D1)	Chris Jones Memorial Prize for Unselfish Service to the School	
I. D. BOOTH (11M3)	History Prize	
M. V. CROCKET (11H2)	Physics Prize	Rugby 1st XV Prize
I. G. DEY (11W1)	Biology Prize	
B. F. EGERTON-WARBURTON (11H1)	General Computing Prize (aeq.)	
S. B. ELLISON (11D2)	Art Prize	
T. W. GODDARD (11M1)	Accounting Prize Theo's Musical Instruments Perpetual Trophy	The Richard Bainger Trophy for Special Achievement in Athletics.

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D. M. HARBEN (11D3) P. F. HIGHAM (11M2)	Citizenship Prize (P & F)	The John Stewart Prize for the Greatest Contribution to Rugby
R. W. L. LEONG (11M2)	Geography Prize Chess Prize (donated in memory of the late Dr. Schlafrig)	
I. JUSTIN LEWIS (11W1) P. G. McKENZIE (11D2) G. B. MILNE (11H1)	General Computing Prize (aeq.) Media Studies Prize English Literature Prize (aeq.) German Prize Citizenship Prize (P & F) OWCA Scholarship for Year 12 1987	Football, 1st XVIII (Perth Football Club Prize) Athletics, U16 Champion Athletics Standards Competition Year 11 Champion.
D. T. O'KEEFFE (11H1) S. P. PEMBERTON (11M3) C. W. ROBINSON (11M2) M. ROEMKENS (11H1) J. G. ROGERS (11W1) A. E. ROUFAL (11D3) T. J. SAMPSON (11D1)	Human Biology Prize  Citizenship Prize (P & F) French Prize Mathematics Prize (aeq.)	Swimming U16 Champion
A. N. SAVERY (11M3)	Farm Economics Prize Advanced Industrial Arts Prize English Literature Prize (aeq.) Mathematics Prize (aeq.) Chemistry Prize Economics Prize Citizenship Prize (P & F)	Football 3rd XVIII Prize
T. L. STILES (11M2) S. D. WALKER (11D2) C. D. WALLACE-GIBB (11W2) J. T. WARDLE (11M2)	Music Prize	Cricket 4th XI Prize Soccer 1st XI Prize
D. F. G. WELLS (11M1)	Physical Education Studies Prize	Athletics U17 Champion (Greg Withers Memorial Trophy)
<b>YEAR 12</b>	<b>STUDY/CITIZENSHIP</b>	<b>SPORT</b>
M. W. BAHR (12W2)	Marching Band Service Award	Athletics Open Champion (aeq.) The Richard Bainger Cup Basketball 1st V Prize Athletics Open Champion (aeq.) The Richard Bainger Cup Captain of Athletics Medallion Athletics Standards Competition Yr. 12 Champion Sportsman Award (The late Miss F. Dumble Bequest).
G. C. BAKER (12W1)	Media Studies Prize Citizenship Prize (P & F)	
A. E. BENBOW (12M2) R. M. BIRD (12W1)	General Computing Prize W. J. Morcombe Prize for Agricultural Science	
A. J. BLADES (12H2)	English Prize (aeq.) Medical Officer's Prize for Outstanding Service by a Year 12 boy, who is not a Prefect.	
G. B. BROWN (12D2) T. R. BURROWS (12M1)	Mathematics I Prize (aeq.)	Football 2nd XVIII Prize Tennis, Open Singles Champion. (Keith Richardson Memorial Trophy S.A. Edwards Perpetual Cup) Open Doubles Champion

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W. S. CHEN (12H2)	Economics Prize (aeq.) P. Teasdale Prize for Most Conscientious Student in Upper School	
S. A. CROTHERS (12H1)		Athletics Standards Competition Year 12 Hardey House Champion. Tennis 1st VIII Best Player Tennis, Open Doubles Champion Tennis, Runner-up Open Singles Gold Medallion for Excellence in Sportsmanship.
P. EVENSEN (12M1)		Soccer, 2nd XI Prize
P. J. GODDARD (12M2) G. HAJIGABRIEL (12W2) A. J. HARLER (12M1) A. B. HARTREE (12M2)	Citizenship Prize (P & F) English Prize (aeq.)	Tennis, Most Improved 2nd VIII Player. Athletics Standards Competition Year 12 Dickson House Champion.
I. S. HEWSON (12D2)	Art Prize	
K. M. HORTIN (12H1) R. C. KELLY (12H1) D. P. JONES (12M1)	E. J. Watkins Memorial Prize for Music Technical Drawing Prize	Cricket 1st XI Prize (Grant Woodley-Page Prize) Athletics Standards Competition Yr. 12 Mofflin House Champion. Tennis, 2nd VIII Best Player
T. J. JONES (12W2) M. D. G. KENNETT (12M2) A. A. KNEUKER (12W2)	Mathematics III Prize A. J. Parker Prize (for the most able Year 12 student planning to pursue a career in the natural sciences or engineering).	
G. J. LEE (12W1)		Hockey, 2nd XI Prize (O.W.H.C.) Football, 1st XVIII (Runner up, Fairest & Best)
B. S. MILLS (12M2)	Boarding School Prize (donated in memory of the late Matron Diggle).	
G. F. MORRELL (12M1) P. W. MULLINS (12H2) R. J. NEUMANN (12D2)	Citizenship Prize (P & F) Queens Scout Award Advanced Industrial Arts Prize Accounting Prize History Prize (aeq.) Economics Prize (aeq.)	
P. T. F. OSBORNE (12D1) J. S. PIKE (12W1) P. F. RICH (12M2)		Rowing, 1st VIII Prize Hockey, 1st XI Prize Kenneth Slatyer Prize for Physical Education
J. A. ROKICH (12W1)	The Mildred Manning Prize for Special Effort in Biology.	
C. RUSSELL-DAVISON (12H2)	Human Biology Prize Farm Economics Prize	
J. I. SCHUPELIUS (12M2) R. P. SKEHAN (12M1) J. R. TEAKLE (12H2)	Director of Music's Award	Cricket, 2nd XI Prize Cricket, 3rd XI Prize Tennis, Runner-up in Open Doubles
N. J. WATKINS (12M1) B. M. WATSON (12M1)	Dorothea Mackellar Memorial Poetry Competition, Certificate of Appreciation Chemistry Prize (donated by Mr. D. P. Carter) Special Prize for Poetry (don. by Mrs. J. Bamford)	Swimming, Open Champion Rugby 2nd XV Prize

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

S. J. WRIGHT (12M2)	Physics Prize (donated by Mr. S. Bechard) Mathematics II Prize	
S. I. WU	Geography Prize	
M. A. PEGRUM (12D2)	Biology Prize Prize for Poetry in the Western Wyvern The George Nicholls Memorial Prize for English Literature The J. F. Ward Prize for Language Studies Mathematics I Prize (aeq.) THE WILLIAM PEET PRIZE FOR DUX OF THE SCHOOL FOR 1986	Book Prize in the National Dorothea Mackellar Memorial Poetry Competition for schools
B. D. SUANN (12M1)	The Nalder Prize for Service History Prize (aeq.) Politics Prize THE HEADMASTER'S PRIZE FOR THE CAPTAIN OF THE SCHOOL.	Cross Country Senior Team Prize "for dedication and effort over 5 years".
G. B. MILNE (11H1)	The Dr. Allan B. Wilson Prize for the Captain — Elect of the School for 1987.	

## INTERHOUSE RESULTS 1986 KLEM CUP

<b>Swimming:</b> Dickson 3, Hardey 2, Mofflin 4, Walton 1.	7-A-SIDE: Dickson 2, Hardey 1, Mofflin 4, Walton 3.
<b>Lifesaving:</b> Not Contested.	<b>Tennis:</b> Dickson 4, Hardey 2, Mofflin 1, Walton 3.
<b>Athletics:</b> Carnival: Dickson 1, Hardey 3, Mofflin 4, Wal- ton 2.	<b>Cricket:</b> Dickson 1½, Hardey 1½, Mofflin 3, Walton 4.
Standards: Dickson 1, Hardey 4, Mofflin 2, Walton 3.	<b>Rowing:</b> Dickson 3, Hardey 1, Mofflin 2, Walton 4.
<b>Football:</b> Upper School: Dickson 1, Hardey 4, Mofflin 3, Walton 2.	<b>Soccer:</b> Dickson 4, Hardey 2, Mofflin 1, Walton 3.
Middle School: Dickson 1, Hardey 4, Mofflin 3, Walton 2.	<b>Prep. School:</b> Dickson 2½, Hardey 2½, Mofflin 1, Walton 4.
<b>Hockey:</b> Interhouse: Dickson 2, Hardey 1, Mofflin 3, Walton 4.	TOTAL: Dickson 26, Hardey 28, Mofflin 31, Walton 35. PLACINGS: First - Walton, Second - Mofflin, Third - Hardey, Fourth - Dickson.

## OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENTS IN 1986

### From the LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT

The German Consulate in Melbourne was awarded certificates for their achievements in the German Exams set by the German-Australian Language Association to:

**In Year 12:** Mark Pegrum, who came first in the State. Brett Suann, who passed with distinction, Simon Longhurst, Nigel Emmett.

**In Year 11:** Kay-Vin Lam (distinction), Rupert Leong (distinction), Alistair (distinction), Taun Bessen.

**In Year 10:** Andrew Gray (distinction), David Gething (distinction).

**In Year 9:** Garrick Archer (distinction), Warren Cargill (distinction), Andrew Dienhoff (distinction), David Broun (distinction), Michael Banham.

### From the SCIENCE DEPARTMENT:

#### Australian Schools' Science Competition.

**Year 8:** A. Boyt — High Distinction and Certificate of Honour. D. Baker, S. Banham, T. Earl, S. Hams, B. Kelly, H. Nichols, D. Porter, B. Rogers — all with distinctions.

**Year 9:** M. Bell — High Distinction and Certificate of Honour. D. Broun, G. Byfield — distinctions.

**Year 10:** B. Laurance — Distinction and Certificate of Honour. D. Gething, W. Morcombe, G. Sandilands — all with distinctions.

#### Royal Australian Chemical Institute Quiz

**Year 10:** C. Davies, M. Pitcher, G. Sandilands, A. Schultz, L. Barwick, J. Brock, D. Leake, D. Seabrook, T. Warman, M. Warner, N. Roshkov, J. Watson — all with High Distinction.

J. Hale, A. Gray, R. Barnett, R. Beal, S. Craig,



*Jason Schupelius, Justin Cherrington and Mark Strahan were ranked excellent in the Royal Australian Chemical Institute's "Filtration Stakes".*

J. El-Raghy, C. Palmer, S. Wake, N. Wilson, S. McDonald, K. Metcalf — all with distinction.

**Year 12:** K. Durston, M. Smith, B. Watson, J. Cherrington, P. McCallum — all with High Distinction.

D. Gale, M. Strahan, T. Kneuke, M. Loftus, S. Wright, S. Wu, P. Lenton, J. Rokich — with distinction.

### STAWA Science Talent Search

Michael Kennett in Year 12:

State Finalist for Beyond 2000 AMP Competition.

1st in Physics Section Australian Institute of Physics Prize.

3rd over all in State: ACET Engineering prize and WAIT Engineering and Science Prize.



*Michael Kennett, Stephen Wright and Mark Smith. Fifty teams entered the competition and Wesley was awarded eighth.*

### From the MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT:

#### Westpac Mathematics Competition.

**Year 8:** D. Baker, S. Banham, A. Boyt, G. Benbow, L. Byron-Brown, C. Chase, M. Cuerden, T. Earl, S. Hams, M. Holdsworth, C. Johnson, A. Kefford, B. Kelly, K. Marston, D. Porter, B. Rogers, G. Teakle, J. Van den Brun.

**Year 9:** G. Archer, M. Bell, P. Brady, D. Broun, A. Dienhoff, J. Fowler, T. Korecki, W. Lim, J. Maitland, M. Mendelawitz, A. Read-Brain. **Prize:** G. Byfield.

**Year 10:** W. Annear, J. Hale, D. Leake, G. Sandilands, J. Watson.

**Year 11:** A. Baron, J. Barrett, C. Heady, N. Keen, J. Lewis, G. Milne, M. Morcombe, A. Price, J. Rogers, G. Stone, R. Strickland, P. Yum.

**Year 12:** G. Baker, W. Chen, P. Goddard, T. Jones, M. Kennett, T. Kneuke, M. Loftus, P. McCallum, L. Polak, M. Sarich, M. Smith, M. Strahan, N. Watkins, S. Wright, D. Yeo.

**Mathoquest**

These awards recognise originality of topic choice, of thought and for the quality of result and interpretation. Entries that won awards in the State levels of judging did not qualify for further awards:

**Year 8:** 1st Andrew Korecki, 2nd Chris Tushingham. Certificates of Distinction: Grant Teakle, Harvey Nichols.

**Year 9:** 1st David Broun, 2nd Cameron Gibbs. Certificate of Distinction: Murray Broun.

**Year 10:** 1st Troy Worth. Certificates of Distinction: Mark Jones, Lloyd Williams.

**From the ENGLISH DEPARTMENT:**

Stephen Wright, Mark Pegrum, Brett Suann as members of the school's Year 12 debating team, won both the inter-school trophy ( a first for Wesley) and the Law Society's Debating Trophy in quite separate competitions. This was the first time one school has won BOTH trophies in the same year.

Brett Suann also debated on the STATE schoolboys' debating team in the inter-state competition.

**Young Writers' Competition (W.A. Newspapers and Channel 7)**

Mark Pegrum: First Prize in the Year 12 section.

Gerald Milne: Second Prize in the Year 11 section.

Grant Teakle: Second Prize in the Year 8 section.

**Dorothy McKellar Poetry Competition — a NATIONAL award**

Josef El Raghy: Year 10, won the second prize.

Mark Pegrum: Year 12, won a book prize and a special merit award.

Nick Watkins; Year 12, won a certificate of merit.

**CHESS:**

By finishing second in the top division of the interschool competition, Wesley's A Team won the Secondary A Shield.

Team members were R. Leong, J. Rogers, A. Baron, A. Schulz.

This is the second time Wesley has won this particular trophy; the first time was in 1970.

**From the SPORTS DEPARTMENT:**

The Year 10 RUGBY TEAM won the Caltex Cup.

The Year 9 ROWING CREW won the Saleeba Cup.

**CSE/TEE RESULTS 1986**

**UNIVERSITY EXHIBITIONS**

*General:* Stephen Wright (6th)  
Mark Pegrum (9th)

*Subject:* Stephen Wright (Politics)  
Mark Pegrum (German)

**CERTIFICATES OF EXCELLENCE (10 or more A grades in Years 11 and 12)**

Stephen Harrison  
Michael Kennett  
Richard Neumann  
Mark Pegrum  
Michael Sarich  
Mark Strahan  
Brett Suann  
Stephen Wright  
Sai Ian Wu

**CERTIFICATES OF MERIT (in the top 0.5% in the State in that subject)**

Mathematics III	Michael Kennett
Economics	Richard Neumann
Biology	Mark Pegrum
Chemistry	Stephen Wright
German	Mark Pegrum
Politics	Stephen Wright

THE WESTERN WYVERN

INDIVIDUAL RESULTS IN THE TOP 1% IN THE STATE:

(A) **T.E.E. MARK** (Raw Exam)

Subject	State Population	Position	
Accounting	2607	=22	T. J. Jones
Mathematics III	1848	= 5	A. Kneuker
Chemistry	3167	=25	S. Wright
Biology	3301	=11	M. Pegrum
Economics	3235	= 4	A. Kneuker
		= 8	M. Kennett
		=14	R. Neumann
Physics	3059	11	A. Kneuker
		=17	M. Kennett, M. Smith
		=24	M. Loftus
German	219	1	M. Pegrum
Politics	297	1	S. Wright

(B) **COMBINED SCORE** (Scaled):

Economics	3243	= 8	R. Neumann
		=16	A. Kneuker
		=20	W. Chen, M. Kennett
Chemistry	3175	=12	S. Wright
		=27	B. Watson
Biology	3299	= 9	M. Pegrum
Physics	3068	=20	M. Kennett
		=25	A. Kneuker
French	492	= 5	M. Pegrum
Mathematics III	1850	= 1	M. Kennett
Politics	296	1	S. Wright
		2	B. Suann
German	219	= 1	M. Pegrum

It is not possible to make a direct or simple comparison of the overall results in 1986 with the results in preceding years. For some years up to 1985 CSE/TAE results were presented (inter-alia) in the form of grades from 1 to 10, these representing decile rankings on a State-wide basis.

i.e. a grade of 1 meant that the student's performance ranked him in the top 10% in the State; a grade of 2 indicated a ranking in the next 10%, and so on.

This year, the grades awarded to the students are in a different mode (A, B, C, D, & F) and in any case those awarded by each school on the basis of the school's assessment of the

year's work in each subject. Thus no direct comparison is possible.

On the other hand, the overall results in each subject are broadly reflected in statistics such as the average (mean) of the marks in each subject compared with the State average. In most subjects in 1986, the school means were significantly above the State averages. Examination of the distribution of scores obtained by our students compared with the State distribution reveals a pattern similar to previous years, with a higher proportion of our students in the top sections of the distribution in most subjects.

THE WESTERN WYVERN  
SCHOOL CAPTAIN 1986



School Captain 1986 — Brett Suann

THE WESTERN WYVERN  
PREFECTS 1986



*BACK: G. Brown, P. Rich, B. Mills, N. Watkins, G. Baker, P. Hamersley, J. Schupelius, G. Chatfield  
B. Watson, R. Kelly, B. Suann (Capt.), Mr Kefford, G. Brook (V/Capt.), T. E. Jones, M. Parker*

THE WESTERN WYVERN

BOARDING SCHOOL CAPTAIN 1986



Boarding School Captain 1986 — Greg Brown

YEAR 12 BOARDERS 1986



LIBRARY PREFECTS



*BACK: A. Blades, A. Benbow, C. Russell-Davison, A. Lange  
T. Brown, D. Parvin, Mrs Hamersley, B. Mills, P. Hamersley*

THE WESTERN WYVERN  
DUX OF SCHOOL 1986



Dux of School 1986 — Mark Regrum

THE WESTERN WYVERN  
YEAR 12 FORM W1



YEAR 12 FORM W2



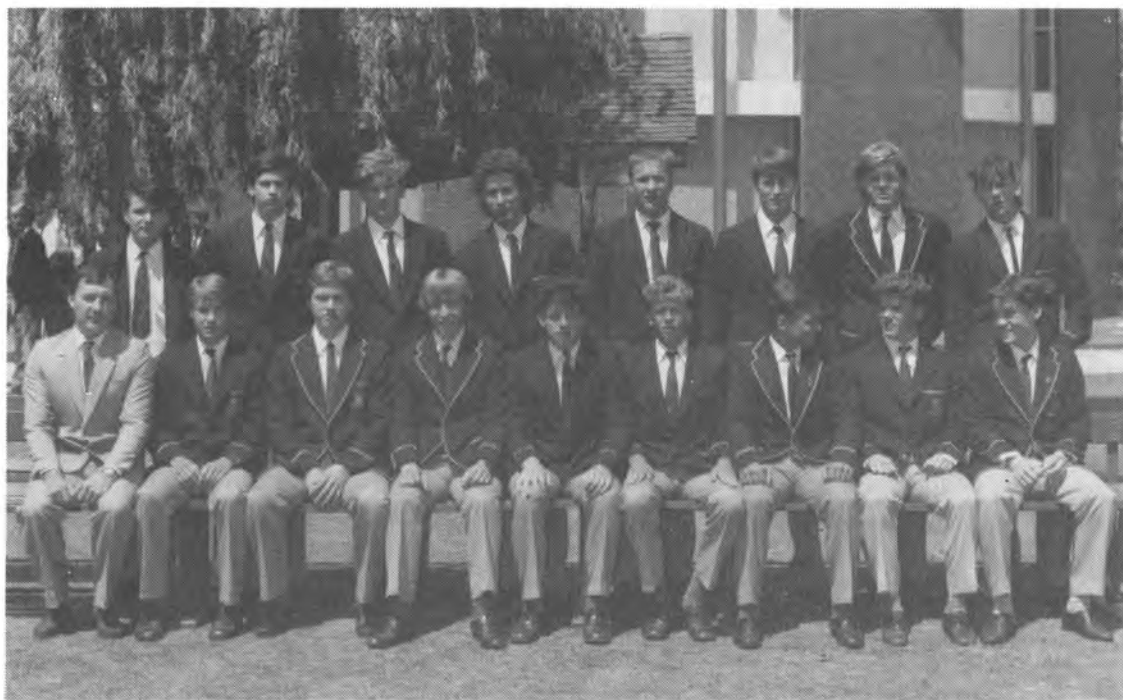
THE WESTERN WYVERN  
YEAR 12 FORM M1



YEAR 12 FORM M2



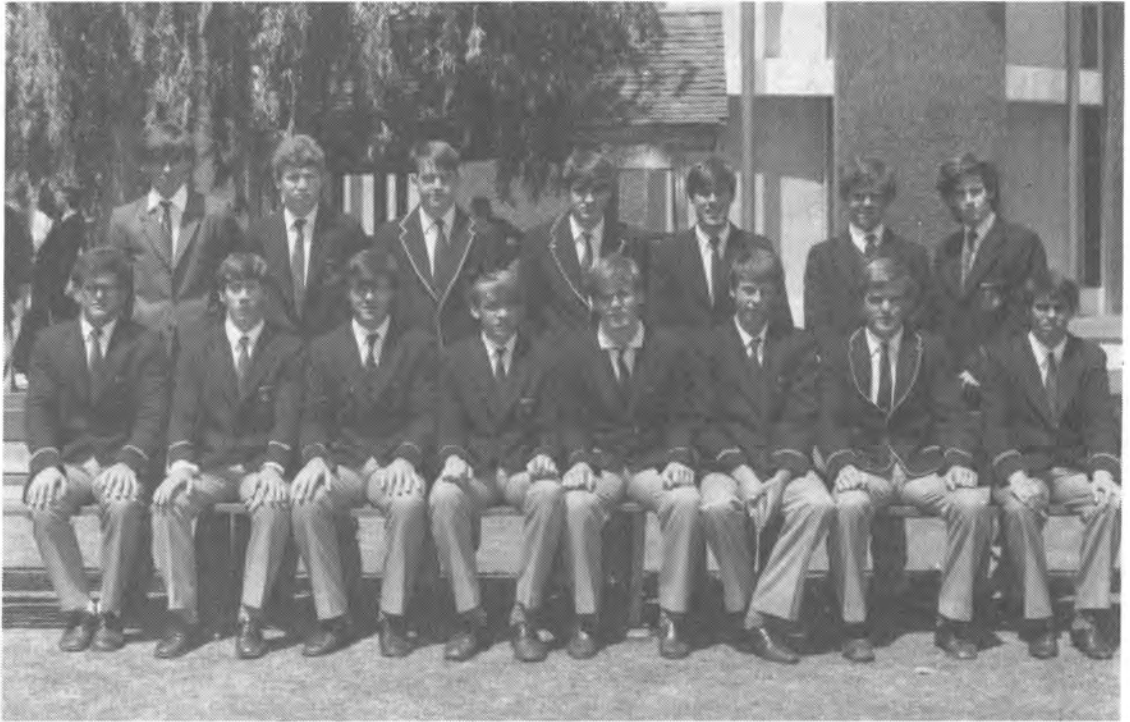
THE WESTERN WYVERN  
YEAR 12 FORM H1



YEAR 12 FORM H2



THE WESTERN WYVERN  
YEAR 12 FORM D1



YEAR 12 FORM D2



## STATE REPRESENTATIVES 1986



*Back Row: B. Lance, R. Kelly, J. Stewart, P. Anderson, A. Russell-Davidson, D. Jones, C. Brook, B. Suann, M. Edmiston.  
Middle Row: B. Dennis, B. Pike, I. Hewitt, S. Byfield, C. Heady, C. Robinson, G. McKenzie, S. Goodheart, M. Parker.  
Front Row: J. Watson, L. Barwick, S. Sandilands, D. Payne, Marko Orman, Mitchell Orman, D. Shadbolt.*

*Back Row:*

**BRENDON LANCE**

Under 16 State Rugby Union Team.

**ROBERT KELLY**

Open State Schoolboy Cricket Team.

**JAMIE STEWART**

Under 16 State Cricket Team.

**PAUL ANDERSON**

Open State Schoolboy Rugby Team.

**AARON RUSSELL DAVIDSON**

Under 16 State Rugby Team.

State Senior Schoolboys Rowing VIII.

**DAVID JONES**

Open State Schoolboys Rugby Union Team.

Australian Division 2 Schoolboys Rugby Union Team.

**CHRIS BROOK**

Open State Schoolboys Rugby Union Team.

Australian Division 2 Schoolboys Rugby Union Team.

**BRETT SUANN**

State Debating Team.

**MICHAEL EDMISTON**

Under 16 State Rugby Union Team.

*Middle Row:*

**BEN DENNIS**

Under 15 State Rugby Union Team.

**BRAD PIKE**

State Schoolboys Hockey Team.

**PAUL HEWITT**

Under 14 State Rugby Team.

**GEOFF BYFIELD**

Under 15 State Hockey Team.

**CHRIS HEADY**

Under 16 State Rugby Union Team.

**CAMERON ROBINSON**

Under 16 State Hockey Team.

Under 16 Australian Hockey Team.

**PAUL MCKENZIE**

Captain Under 16 State Cricket Team.

**SCOTT GOODHEART**

Under 16 State Hockey Team.

**MICHAEL PARKER**

Under 16 State Cricket Team.

Under 16 State Hockey Team.

*Front Row:*

**STEWART PATE**

Senior A Lightweight VIII Cox.

**JOHN WATSON**

Under 14 State Rugby Union Team.

**LYALL BARWICK**

Under 15 State Baseball Team.

**GEOFF SANDILANDS**

Under 15 State Hockey Team.

**DAVID PAYNE**

Under 15 State Rugby Union Team.

Under 16 State Rugby Union Team.

**MARKO ORMAN**

Under 15 State Rugby Union Team.

**MITCHELL ORMAN**

Under 14 State Rugby Union Team.

**DIGBY SHADBOLT**

Under 14 State Rugby Union Team.

*Absent:*

**LEN CANNELL**

14 and Under State Tennis Team.

## CRICKET



### *1st XI CRICKET*

*BACK: S. Sweeny, S. Goodheart\*, T. Rann, S. Lawson, M. Parker, K. Spencer, A. Litterick  
R. Mitchell, J. Stewart\*, P. McKenzie, Mr G. Gidney, R. Kelly\*, G. Milne, R. Mulronej*

### **1985/86 1st XI CRICKET REPORT**

Captain: Robert Kelly

Coach: Mr. B. Gidney

Team: G. Baile, S. Goodheart\*, R. Kelly, (Capt.)\*, A. Litterick, P. McKenzie (V/Capt.), G. Milne, R. Mitchell, R. Mulronej, M. Parker, T. Rann, K. Spencer, S. Stewart\*, S. Sweeny, J. Yurovich.

\* Colours

1986 was definitely one of contrasting feelings — with jubilation and disappointment along with some glimpses of brilliant team play and individual performances. Mr. Brian

Gidney was our enthusiastic and well-groomed coach (after coaching Hale 1st XI for many years) and he drove us to search for greater heights in the cricketing fraternity.

During the season, we won the Term 3 Gamble competition which led us into the much coveted Darlot Cup competition as favourites. However, ultimate victory was not to be but not to the disgrace of any of the team members, who showed great spirit throughout the season. Varying factors of luck and a few scattered errors prevented a disciplined season from being capped off

with the "cup double" but there is still hope in the Australian Schools Cricket Championships still in progress.

The time put into the season indicated the commitment of all the team members and helpers involved. Not only did we have the regular weekly after school training sessions but pre-season and lunch-time training the benefit of which drew varying opinions. Apart from the fact that these regular lunch sessions were of exceptional value, they provided some light-hearted entertainment for the crowds of spectators who cared to watch. You saw a grey-haired man — dressed for the part in white, heaving red cricket balls at every angle and velocity all over the ground, with not so well dressed (ie. not always in white) cricketers chasing them. If we weren't being pelted with balls by Mr. Gidney, we were being pelted with balls by Rob Kelly (the captain) who, when on the slips machine, proceeded maliciously to decimate anyone at the other end.

In more detail, the Darlot Cup season began exceptionally well with some fine individual performances. Our first game was against Trinity where Wesley batted first on a flat wicket and fast outfield which allowed Robert Kelly to slaughter any bowling that was thrown at him. Finishing the innings at 6/333 with Rob on 200 not out, a record breaking performance, and with Scott Goodheart contributing 56 we looked well placed. After fielding all day, gradually whittling away the Trinity line up, we finally claimed the last wicket on the second last ball of the day! This was the first of two occasions where there was a very tense finish.

Jamie Stewart gave a fine performance with 7 wickets for 88 runs and one catch. This was a handy start to the competition — with good points gained from the match.

After defeating Christ Church in the Gamble Cup we hoped we could repeat this but it was not to be. Christ Church scored 190 runs leaving us the seemingly simple task of achieving the score. But after starting badly (being 1/0) and Robert Kelly "failing" with 43, we were looking down the barrel with Chris Lewis of Christ Church bowling with explosive pace on a failing wicket. Wesley lost their last wicket from almost a "grubber" (an indication of how the pitch was playing) only 15 short of the required total with Goodheart scoring 50 and Rob Mitchell 43.

The match against Hale School was also played on a deteriorating wicket with Wesley

battling first and scoring 9/238 (Kelly 67). Wesley bowled well in the conditions and Hale were all out for 158 after some exceptional bowling by Spencer (5/56) and Mulrony 3/19 (two rookie year 10's playing their first Darlot Game). This also was a tense finish with the winning wicket being claimed on the penultimate ball of the game.

We then played Guildford and suffered our worst defeat of the season when G.G.S. scored a hard hitting 236 (with Stewart 5/64 and Mitchell 3/34 bowling well). Our fielding let us down when the pressure was on and this carried through to our batting where we scored only 192 with Kelly the only one shining with 50.

Our last game was versus Scotch, and we finally played to our full potential. Batting first, we scored 6/376 (declared) with Kelly scoring 101 and Goodheart 107. Parker also at last found form with 39 and Litterick scored 47 including two hefty sixes. Wesley then bowled well to dismiss Scotch for 172 (Spencer 3/53). In our second innings Kelly scored 67 n.o. in about half an hour with two sixes, to end a fine season for him.

We were a little unlucky missing one game against Aquinas (who were one of the weaker sides) due to rain which also affected all other teams but this does not take anything away from Guildford — the eventual deserving winners with Wesley third behind Christ Church.

There were some equally good performances in the Australian Schools Championships (mentioned previously) that is still in continuation — Kelly 72 n.o., Stewart 43 n.o., Goodheart 34 and Parker 34 n.o.

Those left in the side for the next year have a demanding task to continue the strong Wesley performances and team spirit that was evident in the side throughout the year.

Acknowledgements and a sincere thanks go to Tony Locke whose expertise aided many members of the side. Mr. A. Roberts also assisted in many facets of administration and coaching. Of course, the ultimate recognition must go to Mr. Gidney who taught us, instructed, forced, stated, yelled, threw at us anything and everything that there was to know about playing Darlot Cup Cricket and did a faultless job.

The whole team would like to thank the parents and supporters for their efforts and we can only wait for a similar or hopefully better season ahead.

*S. Goodheart*

## WACA COCA—COLA BOTTLERS SHIELD COMPETITION

In 1986, and for the first time, Wesley took part in this competition, which is a limited overs knock-out competition open to all secondary schools. After winning their zone finals in March, the 1st XI met the South Fremantle Senior High School team in the quarter finals in December, and a fine 115 from Robert Kelly led to a recovery from a slow start, enabling Wesley to score sufficient runs for victory. A semi-final win over Busselton S.H.S. took Wesley to the grand final against the shield holders (from 1985) Carine Senior High School.

Batting first, Wesley started well, reaching two for 130, mainly due to some fine batting from Paul McKenzie and, again, Robert Kelly, but a collapse then ensued, and the side was dismissed for 174. A fine bowling performance, headed by Chris Stagg (4 for 24) enabled Wesley to dismiss Carine for 119, and thus win the shield at their first attempt.

Wesley is the first PSA school to enter the competition, and the exercise was certainly worthwhile.



*Bruce Yardley presenting certificates and the trophy to the successful team at School Assembly, February 1987.*



## THE DARLOT MEN

Year 12 — Robert Kelly. Was a dedicated captain who would always share a joke (whether on or off the field). Fielding skills were phenomenal.

Year 11 — Paul McKenzie. "Maca" insisted on blaming his "poor" performances with the gloves and bat as the "second year blues". A most able vice-captain who will most probably be next year's captain.

Year 12 — Mike Parker. Able opener but the team's secret weapon with the ball. (Season average was 3.50).

Year 12 — Adrian Litterick. Dazzled all with his super powered fielding and acrobatics. "Litters" was injured for most of the season but batted well throughout.

Year 12 — Gary Baile. "Spider" hit the ball hard — very hard. His deliveries in the nets shocked even the likes of our captain.

Year 12 — Rob Mitchell. The typical all-rounder, opener and second change bowler whose off cutter fooled everyone (even himself when it worked).

Year 12 — Todd Rann. An off spinner, an indication of Todd's performances can be typified against Hale, 13 overs, 12 maidens, 1/1.

Year 12 — John Yurovich. Formidable by sight, he could generate a fair bit of pace with a run up in line with Rob De Castella.

Year 11 — Jamie Stewart. Jamie proceeded to break everyone's back trying his experimental wrestling positions. As a bowler was invaluable.

Year 11 — Scott Goodheart. Some success with the bat. Nicknamed "Hurricane" from the first (and last) fiery spell of bowling against Hale.

Year 11 — Sean Sweeney. One of our best bowlers, Sean was very consistent and is able to move the ball disconcertingly at times.

Year 11 — Gerard Milne. The teams hardest tryer who experienced some success with the bat and faultless fielding.

Year 10 — Rob Mulrony. The fastest bowler in the side and very useful with the bat. Has a throwing arm like a cannon.

Year 10 — Kim Spencer. Could turn the ball almost at right angles on a dead wicket. Bowled very well and made some well timed runs.

Others that were in the 1st XI in non-Darlot games were: Chris Stagg, Jason Schupelius, Mark Meehan, Stewart Thorpe, Steven Lawson.

## DARLOT CUP AVERAGES

BATTING						BOWLING					
	Inns	N.O.	Runs	H.S.	AVE.	O	M	R	W	AVE.	
R. Kelly	6	2	528	200*	132.0	M. Parker	6	2	7	1	7.00
S. Goodheart	5	0	237	107	47.40	R. Mitchell	5.3	19	98	8	12.25
R. Mitchell	5	1	105	43	26.25	R. Mulrony	44.2	9	104	7	14.85
P. McKenzie	5	0	111	29	22.0	J. Stewart	140.2	54	277	16	17.31
G. Baile	1	0	22	22	22.0	K. Spencer	64	26	147	8	18.37
H. Litterick	6	0	117	47	19.50	J. Yurovich	31	10	75	3	25.00
K. Spencer	2	0	37	24	18.5	S. Sweeney	44	9	105	4	26.25
J. Stewart	5	1	67	30	16.75	R. Kelly	17	6	31	1	31.00
M. Parker	4	0	59	39	14.75	T. Rann	55	22	97	3	32.33
R. Mulrony	2	0	17	11	8.5	Also Bowled:					
G. Milne	3	1	13	9	6.5	A. Litterick	21-6-40-0				
T. Rann	3	1	4	2	2.0	S. Goodheart	16-1-55-0				
J. Yurovich	1	0	0	0	—	G. Milne	1-0-4-0				
S. Sweeney	3	3	2	2*	—						

*Scott Goodheart*

**4th XI CRICKET**

Captain: Andrew Hartley

Coaches: Messrs. T. Keates and P. Trend

Team Members: F. Bolten, N. Cole, S. Crombie, D. Hooper, N. Keen, R. Laity, M. Morcombe (Vice Captain), A. Overy, J. Pike, Z. Pope, P. Robertson, K. Snell, G. Stewart, T. Stiles, D. Bevilaqua.

The awesome cricketing power of the 4th XI (played 4 won 4) was the successful result of increased numbers of cricketers, practice, enjoyment and the internal fortitude produced by practice in the atmosphere of the Collins Oval sea breeze.

Match Details:

Wesley 6/148 (Stiles 44, Crombie 31 n.o., Morcombe 20, Keen 19) defeated Aquinas 142 (Hooper 4/33, Morcombe 2/12).

Wesley 2/83 (Overy 37, Stiles 36 n.o.) defeated Christ Church 76 (Morcombe 3/19, Pike 2/18, Laity 2/13).

Wesley 8/108 dec. (Keen 50, Crombie 31) defeated Hale 78 (Snell 4/8, Robertson 2/11, Pike 2/0).

Wesley 5/179 dec. (Morcombe 82, Cole 25 n.o., Stewart 22, Bevilaqua 18) defeated Guildford 104 (Stiles 3/10, Morcombe 3/10, Pope 2/17).

Both Scotch and Trinity declined the opportunity to share in the excitement of 4th XI Cricket.

**CRICKET — YEAR 10A REPORT**

Captain: J. Stein.

Coach: Mr. Levitzke.

Team Members: K. Spencer, M. Spencer, R. Mulroney, J. Gorddard, T. Worth, E. McIntyre, M. Jordan, J. Leong, B. Mitchell, W. Morcombe, J. Hughes, W. Annear, S. Richardson, A. Shultz.

Game Results:

vs. Trinity — Won.

Wesley 179 (Stein 27, McIntyre 27, Leong 24) and 2/67 (W. Morcombe 40) beat Trinity 50 (K. Spencer 4/12, M. Spencer 2/11, Leong 2/6).

vs. Christ Church — Won

Wesley 7 dec. 229 (R. Mulroney 104 n.o., K. Spencer 92) beat Christ Church 61 (R. Mulroney 3/4, J. Stein 2/3, J. Leong 2/16).

vs. Aquinas — Washed Out.

vs. Hale

Wesley 135 (B. Mitchell 32, J. Stein 18) lost to Hale 9/203 (J. Stein 4/25).

vs. Guildford

Wesley 191 (T. Worth 91, J. Stein 22) lost to Guildford 193 (M. Spencer 4/52).

vs. Scotch

Wesley 188 (M. Spencer 38, M. Jordan 42) beat Scotch 81 (J. Stein 4/8, J. Goddard 2/7, A. Shultz 2/8).

The Year 10A Cricket Team performed well throughout the season with some boys putting in excellent performances. All the cricketers tried their hardest and were rewarded with good results. Wesley won 3, lost 2, drew 1.

**Wesley vs. Trinity**

Wesley batted first and a good all-round effort enabled Wesley to reach 179 for nine wickets. Good contributors were Stein 27 and McIntyre 27.

The Wesley bowlers ripped through the weak Trinity batting line up. K. Spencer got 4/12 with his accurate leg spin. Other good bowlers were Mulroney, Leong and M. Spencer.

**Wesley vs. Christ Church**

This was perhaps Wesleys best performance with all putting in over 100% effort.

The Wesley bowling tore through the very weak Christ Church line up having the opposition out for 61. Good bowlers were Mulroney with 3 wickets and Stein and Leong with 2 each.

Wesley batsmen took complete control and passed the Christ Church total within an hour and a half. Wesley finished up with 229 declared and good performers were Mulroney 104 not out and K. Spencer 92.

**Wesley vs. Hale**

Wesley achieved a moderate total of 135 the main contributors being Mitchell 32 and Stein 18.

Wesley bowled with determination but were unable to gain important breakthroughs. Good contributors were Stein 4 for 25 and M. Spencer 1 for 60. Hale 9/203.

**Wesley vs. Guildford Grammer**

Wesley bowled well on an extremely hot day getting the opposition out for 193. Good bowlers were M. Spencer 4 for 53.

Wesley batted extremely well and were very unlucky to lose by just two runs. Troy Worth batted excellently ending up with 91 not out, other contributors were John Stein 22 and Wade Annear 18.

**Wesley vs. Aquinas**  
Washed Out

**Wesley vs Scotch**

Wesley bowled well and had Scotch out for 81. Good bowlers were Stein 4 for 8 and Shultz 2 for 8.

Wesley proceeded to bat very well and reached a total of 188 all out. Good contributors were Jordan 42, M. Spencer 38.

Overall Wesley was a very competitive side and congratulations must go to Robert Mulroney and Kim Spencer in being selected to play for the First XI. Thanks must go to Mr. Levitzke for all the time and effort he put in and to the mothers who came along and helped with the morning tea.

*John Stein*

**YEAR 10B CRICKET**

Captain: S. Richardson

Coach: Mr. J. Kennard

Team selected from: S. Richardson (Captain), W. Annear, R. Bain, A. Bassett-Scarfe, R. Beal, S. Craig, B. Davies, J. El-Raghy, D. Gething, J. Gorddard, R. Hooper, J. Hughes, W. Morecombe, M. Schultz, S. Wallis, T. Wilner, N. Wilson.

A very creditable performance over the season by the 10B's. This was on paper a strong side, having developed good technique

in the previous season. Unfortunately, the side depended rather heavily on the batting skill of the upper-order batsmen. When these batsmen were removed cheaply, the remainder of the side could offer little resistance. The bowlers performed well, keeping the scores of their opponents to a minimum. A little more penetration, particularly when bowling to the tail-enders, would have produced more victories.

**Results:**

1. Wesley — 1/161 defeated Trinity 95, by 66 runs. Richardson 76, Annear 40, Beal 6 overs 2/18.
2. Wesley — 135 defeated Christ Church 68, by 67 runs, Annear 45, Schultz 33, El-Raghy 5 overs 3/6, Gorddard 6 overs 2/8.
3. Wesley — 2/67 lost to Aquinas 4/143, by 76 runs. Morecombe 40 not out.
4. Wesley — 7/126 defeated Hale 6/108, by 18 runs. Annear 46.
5. Wesley — 1/130 defeated Guildford 7/77 by 53 runs, Hughes 57, Richardson 53, Beal 4 overs 4/10.
6. Wesley — 50 lost to Scotch 5/51, by 5 wickets, Beal 6 overs 2/8.

**Best with the Bat:**

Wade Annear, Simon Richardson.

**Best with the Ball:**

Richard Beal.

## THE TENNIS REPORT

The 1986 season saw more boys playing tennis than ever before. School teams practised at Wesley, while a squad of 'others' practised on hired courts at WAIT. Arthur Marshall's Coaching School took on the training of all the school teams, our aim being to give the teams as much professionalism, both in skills and in attitude, as possible. Enthusiasm was high, and challenges for ranking were at a premium, sometimes causing problems with the limited number of courts available.

**The State School Boys' Championships**

This year Wesley entered 12 teams, which included for the first time, three year nine teams and one year eight team. Altogether Wesley entered 1 Slazenger Cup Team; 5 Mursell Shield Teams; 6 Herbert Edward Teams

and 1 Academy Plate Team. There were varying fortunes, but our aim was to give players real match experience and to strengthen their stamina.

Wesley 2 in the Mursell Shield No. 2 reached the semi-finals being then defeated by Christ Church. Wesley 4 and 5 in the Herbert Edwards No. 2 Shield, reached the finals to face each other. The upset being that the lower ranked team, Wesley 5 defeated their mates, 7 rubbers to 5. The winning team were duly presented with the Shield at a school assembly, by a representative of the R & I bank, who sponsor the competition, and Mr. Bruce Durston, Developmental Officer, for WALTA. John Martin, captain of the winning team received the Shield to the applause of the Assembly. Both teams were presented with individual medallions suitably inscribed.



*1st VIII TENNIS*

*BACK: G. Ovenden, G. Sandilands, P. Watson, T. Jones, J. Teakle  
S. Ovenden, P. Evensen, J. Martin, T. Jones, D. Jones*

The winning team were: John Martin (Capt.), Paul Thompson, Russell Bomford, Scott Criddle. The runners-up (Wesley 4) were: Brad Ladyman, Jason Barratt, Derren Bessen, Bruce McCormack.

**The Tennis Round**

The INTERHOUSE COMPETITION was again won by MOFFLIN, which is hardly surprising when their team consisted of the top seeds in the school. Walton was second, Hardey third and Dickson fourth.

An innovation, long talked about, but realised this year was a STAFF v STUDENT tennis match. What begun as a 'fun' match, at least on the part of the staff, soon became serious when the students mounted the pressure. Their determination paid off, and they won, after some 'exciting' tennis, 6 sets to 4. Both teams repaired to the cool of the Headmaster's Pergola for tea and cream scones, the staff at least, quite exhausted. 'Trophies' were presented. It shall remain a school

secret to whom they were presented; a battered racquet; a pair of dirty tennis shoes; a worn out white tennis shirt; a pair of shattered sun glasses; two dirty, well used tennis balls and a very holey pair of tracksuit bottoms. It has been reported that many of these 'prizes' were seen hanging in staff rooms, and even in the print room, long after the match was over.

The Veterans v 1st VIII was a more serious affair, youth pitting itself against experience. Much to the chagrin of the 'young' the cunning of the Veterans proved too much, and the latter had an easy win. However, many needed lessons in court tactics were learnt and the afternoon's tennis was enjoyed by all, ending on a pleasant note of fellowship with afternoon tea in the Dining Room.

**The School Championships**

For a number of years our policy has been to open the championships to the whole school. This was even more successful this

year, a record number of students entering the various competitions. With the limited number of courts this caused the usual problems, but by Easter Eve, the finals were ready to be played, in front of a large crowd of boys and parents.

Results were:

U/14 Singles Champion, John Watson, defeated R. Clayton, 6-4, 6-1. The U/16 Champion, Len Cannell, defeated G. Sandilands, 6-7, 6-2, 6-1. The Keith Richardson Memorial Trophy and the S.A. Edwards Perpetual Trophy for the Open Singles Champion, were again won by Tim Burrows, defeated Paul Evensen, 6-3, 1-6, 6-2. We thank both these players for their contribution to tennis at Wesley over the years, and for the friendly competitiveness that produced some very exciting tennis. The U/14 Doubles Champions were R. Bomford and B. McCormack, defeated B. Ladyman and B. Reynolds, 6-4, 4-6, 6-4. The U/16 Doubles Champions were G. Sandilands and L. Cannell, defeated G. Ovenden and B. Laurence, 6-0, 6-0. The Open Doubles Champions were T. Burrows and P. Evensen, defeated J. Teakle and B. Davies, 6-1, 6-2.

### The Tennis Dinner

This was again well attended by 158 boys and parents, to close the tennis season. It was a time to say thankyou to the boys for all their hard work, to acknowledge victories and even to lick our wounds and hear some words of comfort.

The guest speaker was Mr. Bruce Durston, Developmental Officer for WALTA. He spoke on the function of the WALTA, explained what tennis looked like from the 'top', and how the chief administrative committee went about fostering and encouraging tennis in W.A. He stressed that tennis was only as strong as the local clubs, and he hoped all boys were keen and active members of their club. School tennis was not enough.

Arthur Marshall, as the school coach, outlined his hopes for the future programme and development of tennis, and the need to take a more professional approach to the game. This was important even at the secondary level.

The following boys were presented with gold medallions by Mrs. Durston. For the Most Improved Player in each year: Yr. 8: D. Criddle; Yr. 9: R. Howatson; Yr. 10: Damon Mills; 2nd VIII: A. Hartree, (also Highly Commended for Consistent Sportsmanship); 1st

VIII: Geoff Sandilands. The Master-in-Charge's Personal Award, for outstanding leadership and significant contribution to tennis, Paul Evensen, captain of the 1st VIII, No. 1 ranked player, and the Best Player in the 1st VIII team for the PSA Competition.

All champions and their runners-up were presented with medallions suitably inscribed. The Year 9 winning team in the PSA Competition were also presented with an individual medallion. (See Yr. 9 report). At a Summer Sports Assembly, the previous week, the following boys were presented with medallions for Best Player Yr. 8: John Marsell; Yr. 9: Len Cannell; Yr. 10: Ben Laurence; 2nd VIII: Tim J. Jones; 1st VIII: Paul Evensen.

### PSA Competition

1st VIII Captain: Paul Evensen

Coach: Arthur Marshall

Manager: Mr. J. Martin

Team: Paul Evensen, Dale Jones, Tim E. Jones, Stuart Ovenden, Geoff Sandilands, Jerome Teakle, Grant Ovenden, Tim J. Jones, Paul Watson.

Despite their determination, the team was too inexperienced to match the strong opposition from the other PSA schools, and finished seventh on the points table. They equalised with Aquinas in sets, losing the match 121-106 games, after a sterling performance from Grant Ovenden, who lost his first set in the singles, but won on a tie-breaker, the second set, to bring the score to 12 sets all. Both Hale and Christ Church dominated the competition right from the beginning, with Hale eventually winning the Corr Cup for the second year. It was not a successful competition in the number of matches won, but the team played hard and were keen. Their enthusiasm was seen in the quality of their practices and also by the fact that before every Saturday match, the whole team was on court practising twenty minutes before commencement. The Captain's leadership was seen here.

We pay tribute to the old stalwarts who have given a lot to tennis at Wesley over five years: Paul Evensen, Dale Jones, Tim E. Jones and Stuart Ovenden, who now as 12th years have played their last matches for their school.

**Emblems were awarded to:** Paul Evensen (renewed); Dale Jones (renewed); Tim E. Jones (renewed); Stuart Ovenden (renewed); Geoff Sandilands, Jerome Teakle, Grant Ovenden, Tim J. Jones and Paul Watson.



**YEAR 9 TENNIS**

**WINNERS OF PSA YEAR 9 COMPETITION — UNDEFEATED**  
**BACK:** B. Reynolds, J. Martin, R. Bomford, R. Howatson, D. Bessen  
**FRONT:** P. Thompson, J. Barrett, Mr Lear, R. Clayton, B. Ladyman  
**ABSENT:** L. Cannell (C), S. Criddle, J. Watson



**YEAR 9 TENNIS**

**WINNERS OF HERBERT EDWARDS SHIELD — No. 2**  
**Mr Lear, R. Bomford, J. Martin (C), P. Thompson, Mr Martin**  
**ABSENT:** S. Criddle

**Colours were awarded to:** Paul Evensen (renewed); Dale Jones and Tim E. Jones.

**2nd VIII**

Captain: Brad Mills  
 Coach: Arthur Marshall  
 Manager: Mr. Les Ware

Team: T. J. Jones, P. Watson, A. Hartree, Scott Walker, G. Thomas, P. Miles, Brad Mills, W. Gare, M. Farrell, T. Bessen, A. Moore.

This season the 2nd VIII finished last equal with Guildford Grammar. However, despite this defeat, it was an enjoyable season for the truly spirited team. Hard work by the players showed towards the end of the season, not only in the PSA, but with the Mursell Shield, the No. 2 team reaching the semi-finals.

Thanks to Mr. Ware (team manager), and Arthur Marshall for their efforts and encouragement.

*B. Mills*

**Year 10**

Captain: Ben Laurance  
 Coach: Arthur Marshall  
 Manager: C. Woodrooffe

Team: B. Laurance, S. Baguley, D. Mills, A. Kelly, G. Gillet, D. Seabrooke, M. Jones, S. Dunne, T. Berryman.

Our team was quite a young team in terms of experience, but our dedication could not be faltered. However we did suffer from lack of experienced players. Our determination saw us win 3 of our 6 matches, and the other 3 depended on the vital final games. A high standard of exciting tennis was maintained throughout the season, and I am sure we all enjoyed the season thoroughly.

The teams thanks must go to our manager Mr. Woodrooffe, who added a professional touch to the team, to Mr. Marshall, the coach and to Mr. Martin, the tennis master.

*Ben Laurance*

**Year 9**

Captain: L. Cannell  
 Coach: Arthur Marshall  
 Manager: Mr. L. Lear

Team: L. Cannell, R. Clayton, J. Watson, B. Reynolds, B. Ladyman, R. Bomford, J. Barrett, D. Bessen, J. Martin, B. McCormack, P. Thompson, S. Criddle, R. Howatson and W. Cargill.

Len Cannell, our State Player, led a talented team to win the PSA Competition. They won five of their six games, and drew the sixth due to wet weather. All members of this team played in the State Boys' Championships, in the Herbert Edwards U/16 Grade. As reported earlier, the No. 5 team won this competition and were presented with the Shield. The whole team, as above, were presented with gold medallions at the Tennis Dinner.

Our thanks go to the Coach, Arthur Marshall, and to our Manager, Mr. Lear.

*Len Cannell*

**Year 8**

Captain: John Marsell  
 Coach: Arthur Marshall  
 Manager: Mr. R. Aubrey

Team: John Marsell, T. Bray, C. Battersby, A. Dutton, T. Richards, D. Criddle, Jon Hasson, M. Hartree, Keith Marston, A. Sevendsen, J. Horne, C. Hutchinson, C. Rhodes, I. Meney.

Our first tennis season at Wesley has been one where much development has taken place. When we all selected the first term sport we had no idea what it would be like, nor the tradition and standards we were expected to uphold. The competition was tough, but regular coaching and practices turned our early failures into some successes.

We would like to thank Mr. Marshall and Mr. Aubrey for their coaching and managerial skills. Congratulations go to John Marsell for getting the Fairest and Best Award and Damian Criddle, the most improved.

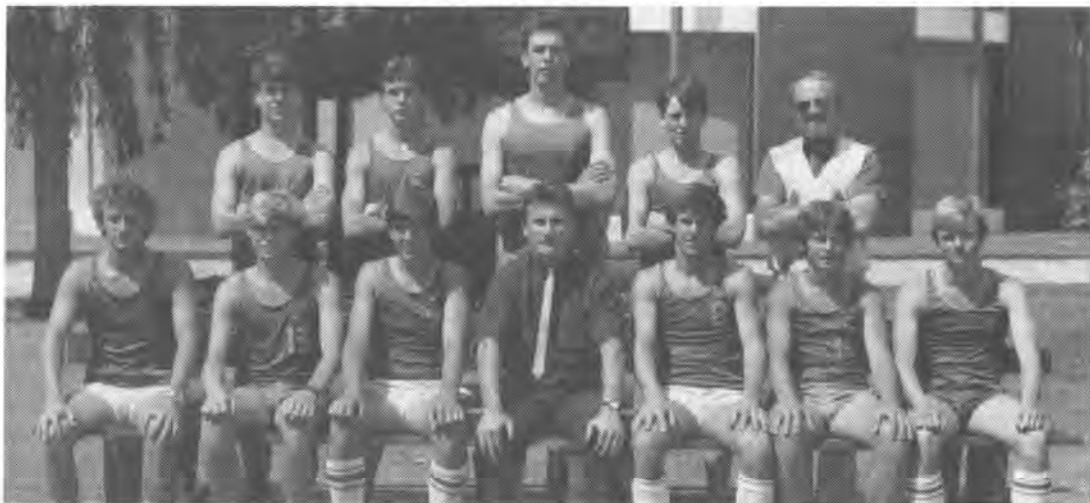
The results were: Wesley won 2, lost 4 matches.

*Tim Bray*

*Thanks go to all the boys for their keenness and loyalty over what was a busy and demanding season, especially during March when three championships were concurrent. To the School Coaches, Arthur and Scott Marshall for their stirring performances week by week. To the individual tennis masters, Mr. L. Ware, Mr. C. Woodrooffe, Mr. L. Lear and to Mr A. Russell for their weekly commitment, and to the groundsmen for their constant attention to difficult courts.*

*J. Martin  
 M/C Tennis*

## BASKETBALL



### BASKETBALL 1st TEAM

BACK: M. Sarich\*, S. Ellison, G. Baker\*, S. Atterby, Mr Parlet

B. Wakelam, T. Burrows, A. Lange, Mr Bresa, P. Hamersley, T. Teakle, G. Brown., COLOURS \*

### BASKETBALL — FIRST TEAM

Captain: A. Lange.

Vice Captain: P. Hamersley.

Coach: Mr. R. Bresa.

Master In Charge: Mr. W. Parlet.

Team: Andrew Lange (C), Peter Hamersley (VC), Geoff Baker (Colours), Michael Sarich (colours), Greg Brown, Tim Burrows, Scott Ellison, Tim Teakle, Bevan Wakelam, Stephen Atterby.

The Wesley team started the 1986 season optimistically after having won the Blackwood Cup in 1985. However this feeling did not last long as we lost several of our pre-season matches and also had a sudden change of coaches. Nevertheless we worked hard to adjust to Mr. Bresa's new methods and techniques. By the time we met Trinity, the first of our regular season games, we felt we were an improved side. It was a close match but in the end our lack of experience told and we lost by just six points, 35-29.

Our next opponent was Aquinas and we were spurred on by the wildly cheering Wesley swimming team. A poor first half, however, resulted in a 27-19 loss. This was followed by a good win over Christ Church on our own court, 25-15. We had hoped for a better start to the season but we now had a 1-2 record and were ready to face the toughest of our opposition, Hale. We fought hard but eventually went down 73-25 to the soon-to-be-crowned premiers.

Although we continued to improve as a team we lost our final two games of the season to Guildford (48-39) and Scotch (37-19) respectively.

This may have been one of our poorest seasons as far as the won-lost record goes but as players we feel we have gained a great deal from the very experienced Mr. Bresa. His time and effort is sincerely appreciated by the entire first team.

### 2nd V BASKETBALL REPORT

Team: 2nd V Basketball.

Captain: T. Teakle.

Coach: Mr. R. Lunel.

Team: T. Teakle (Capt.), S. Atterby (V. Capt.), B. Wakelam, M. Gething, P. Wright, R. Matthews, B. Ipsen, S. Harrison, T. Walton, G. Lee, B. Keane, D. Cail, P. McCallum, J. Page.

This year was not so successful in regards to the winning of games, but it was successful for those who made up the team, in gaining experience in both skills and working together. Although the team held high spirits throughout the season, we were only able to win one game, against Trinity. The game scores were as follows:—

15/2/86 Wesley 18 defeated Trinity 13.

22/2/86 Wesley 25 lost to Aquinas 26.

1/3/86 Wesley 17 lost to Christ Church 25.

8/3/86 Wesley 31 lost to Hale 45.

15/3/86 Wesley 11 lost to Guildford 33.

22/3/86 Wesley 21 lost to Scotch 39.

Thanks must go to Mr. Lunel for coaching us during the season.

## SWIMMING TEAM 1986



Captain: Nick Watkins  
Coach: Mr. Watkins  
Master In Charge: Mr. F. Wood

Wesley swimming for 1986 saw a vast improvement in attitude and effort. Together with a good intake of new swimmers we managed to lift ourselves from 1985's dismal 6th to a very creditable 4th.

The season began with a very small but very enthusiastic group at the swimming camp in February. A good team feeling developed and the hard training was completed without complaint.

Training through the term was conducted at the Somerset Pool with new training conditions under the expert guidance of Lester Watkins.

With hard training and good examples being set by senior swimmers a positive attitude was created for the Quads (3rd) and Inters (4th) — a very spirited performance.

### Quads Placings:

1st Christ Church.  
2nd Scotch.  
3rd Wesley.  
4th Trinity.

### Inters Placings:

1st Hale 764.  
2nd Christ Church 654.  
3rd Scotch 643.  
4th Wesley 497 — 6th 1985 424.  
5th Aquinas 477.  
6th Trinity 409.  
7th Guildford 400.

The only record to fall to Wesley at the Inters was the U/13 Medley Relay (Ricky Mui, Adam Boyt, Simon Hadlow and Scott Carter). Congratulations and well done to those boys.

### 1st Place Getters:

Steven Pemberton, Div. 2, 100m Breastroke U/16.

Brendon Wild, Div. 2, 50m Breastroke U/13.  
Ricky Mui, Div.2, 50m Butterfly U/13.

(Prep School) Simon Hadlow, Div. 1, 50m Breastroke U/13.

(Prep School) Ian Stewart, Div. 2, 50m Backstroke U/13.

Also the U/16 4x50 Medley Relay Team (Tim Putrin, David Moore, Steven Pemberton and Nathan Zuideveld).

There were many personal best times recorded on the night and everyone tried their best. Congratulations to **all** swimmers. From these results and with the talent evident in the under age events especially U/14 & U/13s, Wesley swimming looks to be heading back to the top.

Thanks are extended to our Coach, Lester Watkins for his time and effort which I know was greatly appreciated. To Frank Wood (M.I.C.) who did an exceptional job in organising and motivating the team. Special thanks to Marc Corser who drove the bus to and from Somerset every morning and Mr. Keford for his enthusiasm and support.

BEST OF LUCK TO THE TEAMS IN FUTURE YEARS.

*Nick Watkins  
Swimming Captain 1986*

Note: Renewal of colours to Nick Watkins and Colours awarded to Steven Pemberton.

## ROWING REPORT



### *ROWING FIRST VIII*

*BACK: A. Bell, R. Nixon, A. Russell-Davison, M. Bahr\*, C. Russell-Davison,  
B. Watson, P. Rich\*, P. Osborne\*, P. Higham*

For the second year in a row it was the junior members of the Club who provided the highlights of the season with the Year 9 VIII going through undefeated and taking out the Saleeba Cup. Although this augurs well for the future of rowing at Wesley, it remains a disappointment that we have yet to win the 'Head of the River'.

The season started off well with a successful rowing camp attended by approximately 65 rowers and coaches.

The P.S.A. rowing season itself was of short duration with Regattas being held on the Canning Course on Saturday mornings. Changes in the school year mean that we no longer have the benefit of rowing against Club crews, with all the season's Regattas in which we competed being organised by the various P.S.A. schools. Wesley's own Regatta was again most successful and our thanks go to the many people who assisted.

During the season we acquired a new Eight and were all very happy to see it named after that very popular coach Andy Boyt.

Interest in rowing at Wesley continues to grow, and the number of younger boys coming into the Club is most encouraging. This interest reflects the patience and expertise of the many coaches who assist us each year. In addition to the senior coaches, we are pleased to see so many old boys, who are still active rowers, returning to help with the younger boys with whom they have the greatest empathy. Our thanks must also go to our Rowing Master, Mr. Samuels, for his dedication and untiring efforts to ensure that the Club runs smoothly. His ability to co-opt assistance from within and without the school for any job for any occasion continues to amaze.

Once again the Club received great encouragement from parents and old boys, many of

## THE WESTERN WYVERN



### ROWING YEAR 9 VIII WINNERS

*BACK: K. Hall, B. Bain, R. Sheen, M. Dumps, S. Vanholland, B. Dennis, T. Gifford, D. Rich, G. Byfield*

*ABSENT: G. Neil-Smith*

whom attended the pre-Wesley Regatta get-together at the school, an innovation which hopefully will be continued. Support for all crews on the actual day of the "Head of the River" was superb with a large crowd gathering at the boatshed early on Race Day to give all rowers an encouraging send off and later a warm welcome home.

With the on-going support of the school, old boys and parents, combined with the very promising performance of our junior rowers over the last two years, the Club can look forward optimistically to overcoming the 'Head of the River' hoodoo in the not too distant future.

*Paul Rich*

## 1986 CREWS

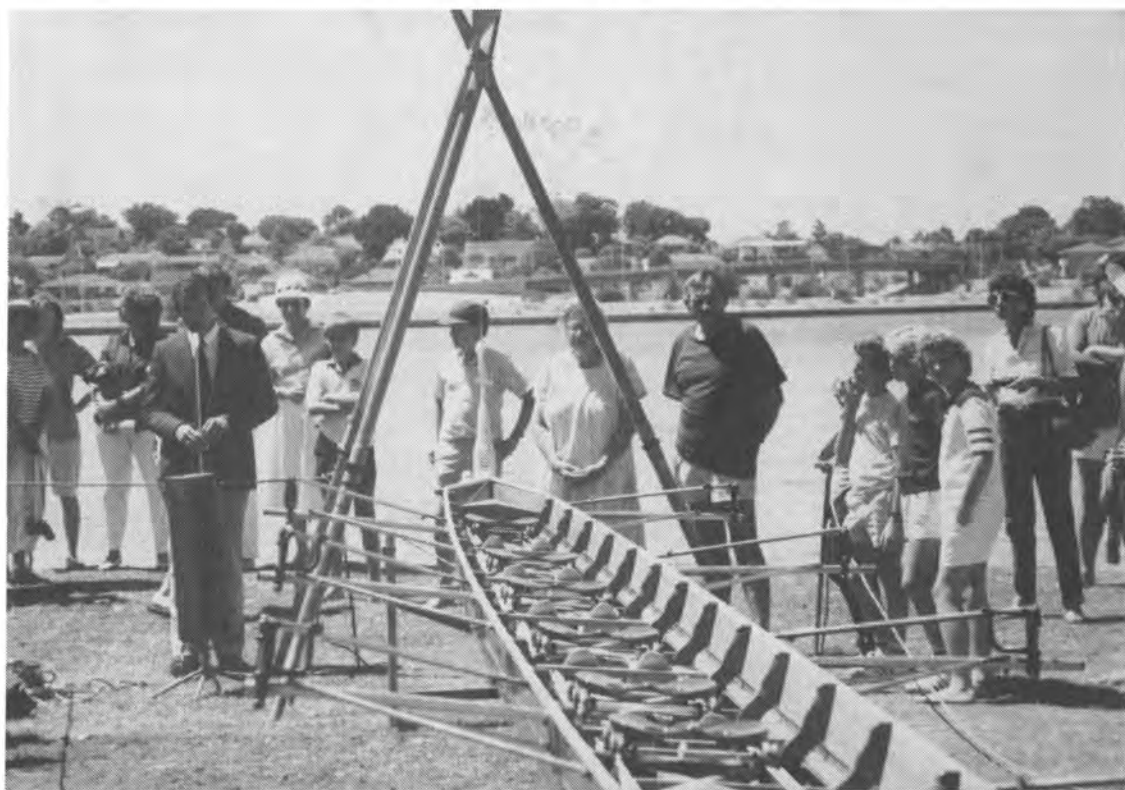
### First VIII (4th)

Bow	Anthony Bell
2	Richard Nixon
3	Brett Watson
4	Aaron Russell-Davison
5	Micheal Bahr
6	Corey Russell-Davison
7	Paul Rich
Stroke	Peter Osborne
Cox	Piers Higham
Coach	Darrell Ninham

### Second VIII (7th)

Bow	Aaron Taylor
2	Brett Martin
3	Bruce Maley
4	Stewart Dixon
5	Craig Eastman
6	Christopher Brook
7	Paul Bolton
Stroke	Luke Pittorino
Cox	Mark Hardie
Coach	Les Wilson

THE WESTERN WYVERN



*CHRISTENING OF THE 'ANDREW BOYT'*



*YEAR 9 ROWING CREW IN ACTION*

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

### Year 10 VIII (3rd)

Bow	Andrew Gray
2	David Seeto
3	David Carson
4	Simon Buckingham
5	Paul Jarvis
6	Christopher Davies
7	David Payne
Stroke	Garry Barton
Cox	Stewart Pate
Coach	Marc Corser
Reserves	Adrian Bell
	Daniel Boardman
	Gavin Davey
	Mark Hort
	Michael Warman
	Mark Warner

### First IV (6th)

Bow	Brad Roberts
2	Paul Were
3	Cameron Robinson
Stroke	Nigel Barrett
Cox	Byron Taylor
Coach	Vanessa Grant
Reserve	Aaron Brown

### Second IV (7th)

Bow	Steven Mercer
2	Gavin Lehmann
3	Kingsley Hortin
Stroke	James Reid
Cox	Alex Ramsey
Coach	Andrew Boyt

### Third IV (7th)

Bow	Andrew Lawrence
2	Scott Simpson
3	Darryl Copestake
Stroke	Justin Podmore
Cox	Bradley Weir
Coaches	Ann Day
	Nicole Whitehouse

### Year 10 IV (2nd)

Bow	Gregg Brown
2	John Watson
3	Sam Landels
Stroke	Rodney Bahr
Cox	Tim Warman
Coach	Warren Hawes

### YEAR 9 VIII (WINNERS)

STR.	Geoff Byfield
7	Michael Dumps
6	Bradley Bain
5	Ron Sheen
4	Gavan Neil-Smith
3	Kevin Hall
2	Simon Van Holland
Bow	Ben Dennis
Cox	Tim Gifford
Coach	David Rich

## HOCKEY

### 1st XI HOCKEY REPORT

Captain: Jeff Pike  
Coach: Mr. B. Angus

Team Squad: Jeff Pike (Capt.), Robert Mitchell (Vice Capt.), Cam Robinson, Justin Barrett, Andrew Dunne, Marc Loftus, Geoff Sandilands, Geoff Hebiton, David Gunnell, Scott Goodheart, David Kearnan, Michael Parker, Geoff Byfield, Sam Willis.

The 1986 Hockey season started against Scotch College, with our new side determined to give a good account first up.

Wesley attacked and repelled much of the play and the 0-0 all result at half time was not a good indication of how the game was going. Shortly after half time, Wesley scored finally after several good build ups in attack. This put much more determination in Scotch's play

and Wesley faded from the game a great deal, so much so that the end result was 4-1 to Scotch. A somewhat disappointing start to the season.

Next up on the 1986 agenda was Trinity (at Trinity). In drizzly conditions and on a very soft ground, Wesley was very determined to establish some points on the table. Wesley started off very slowly. In the first 15 minutes Trinity had 3 goals on the board. However, this did not dampen the spirits of the boys and by half time we had fought back to 4 all.

The second half was simply fantastic hockey. The game was very fast in the very unfavourable conditions. The ball see-sawed from end to end and at 5 all, Wesley had their chance to possibly take the match through a penalty stroke, but failed. Trinity finally got to



**FIRST XI HOCKEY**

*BACK: C. Robinson, D. Sudell, J. Barrett, B. Kearnan, A. Dunne, M. Loftus, S. Goodheart  
M. Parker, G. Byfield, S. Willis, R. Mitchell, J. Pike, G. Sandilands, G. Hebiton*

win 6-5 in what was an excellent game of hockey.

Going into the game against Guildford, Wesley was not as determined as it should have been. Spirits were down after two straight losses. However, things quickly changed, and by half time we were 3-2 up in what was a quite even first half. In the second half Wesley lost momentum and Guildford made use of their opportunities and at full time the result was 3 all. A disappointing end to the game after such a good start, however, it was good to get a point.

Next up was the very physical Hale team (played at Wesley). This was a game Wesley really needed to win. Starting the game Wesley looked very shaky and Hale were 3 goals ahead within the first 20 minutes and with a half time score of 5-2, Wesley had an up hill battle ahead of them and the end result was a very convincing 7-3 to Hale. This was probably Wesley's worst game to date and a lot of work was needed to get us to the point of winning matches.

The following Monday, Wesley played the Hotspurs. In this game we were all very determined to learn and get a good result. Wesley ran out winners 5-4 in a very high standard game. At last things were improving!

Preparation for this game against Christ Church was very good. A win on Monday against Hotspurs and hard training sessions had us very determined to topple the current premiership leaders. Played at Christ Church, on a super fast ground, Wesley kept the very skilful Christ Church team to a 3-0 first half. Wesley very quickly replied in the second half through a neatly executed short corner. It was at this stage where the Christ Church "guns" got going and the game ended with a final result of 7-1 to them. Wesley were not to be disappointed with their efforts, we were simply outclassed by a very superior Christ Church team.

Aquinas was Wesley's next encounter in the competition. Played at Wesley in cold, wet conditions Wesley simply outclassed the Aquinas team through dominating the mid-

field and converting situations up front, Wesley led 2-0 at half time. Aquinas entered the second half by opening the scoring but Wesley replied with two further goals to run out winners 4-1. This was our first win for the season and it was a win well deserved.

After the long break of the holidays, it was the start to the second round. Although Wesley were currently equal bottom with Aquinas, we were all very determined to complete the season with four straight wins. The game against Scotch was again very even, shown by the half time score of 2-1 to Scotch. The second half was a different story. Wesley dominated the midfield and was creating move after move in attack but was just unable to score. With lucky breaks by Scotch that were converted, they ran out winners 4-3 in a very evenly contested game.

Again with very high spirits, Wesley were determined to win against Guildford and change their first round result. Wesley seized the initiative early in the match and controlled the play indicated by the 2-0 result at half time. Guildford started the second half in a very determined manner and were unlucky not to score, with several opportunities up front. But the Wesley team kept cool and clinched the game 4-1 to win their second game of the season.

Now, with only two games remaining of the 1986 season, Wesley met Trinity. With the first round result clearly pictured in our minds, we were all very determined to reverse that result. Played at Wesley this time, the game however was nowhere near the standard of the last round. Both teams were lacking in basic skills applications which brought the standard of the game to a low level. Trinity were the more skilful team on the day and eventually won 2-1 in a very disappointing game — probably Wesley's worst effort of the season.

The last game of the season was against Hale (at Hale). With past games taking their toll on our grounds, the Hale ground was in quite good condition. Atmosphere amongst the team was high. We were very determined to achieve a much better performance than the last round's effort. The loss of Scott and Cam to the U/16 State Schoolboys teams brought the return of Geoff Sandilands from injury and Kim Lawrence from the 10A's. Wesley opened the game well, with many attacks and were very unlucky not to score. The game was very even, however Hale led at the break 2-0. Playing much better, Wesley

entered the second half eager to get a result from this game, but again the strong Hale team kept us at bay and ran out winners 3-0. However, a much more pleasing result than the last round, and a good game to finish the 86 season with.

Overall not as successful a year as in past years. Wesley finished equal 5th with Aquinas and Guildford. It was however a most enjoyable year. Congratulations to Geoff Sandiland, Geoff Byfield, Scott Goodheart and Cam Robinson for their state selections. Also to Sam Willis and Geoff Byfield, the two young year 9's already in the first eleven, congratulations on a fine season. The team members thank the mums and dads who organised the morning teas and Jason Noble for organising the ball boys. During the season Mr. Angus was a great help, organising training and the various social events, thanks for all your help.

Colours were awarded to Jeff Pike, Robert Mitchell and Justin Barrett.

Leading goal scorers for 1986 are as follows: Justin Barrett 8, Scott Goodheart 5, David Sudell 5, Jeff Pike 3, Michael Parker 2, David Kearnan 1.

#### 1st XI Hockey — 1985 Season

The original report prepared by the captain Adam Scott for the Wyvern was mislaid and no report appeared in the 1985 Wyvern. This report has been prepared by Mr. Angus for the 1986 Wyvern to record a successful year.

Wesley, Premiers in 1985; the second year in a row. This was last achieved in 1977 and 1978. The story of a successful season follows.

A hockey camp, at the commencement of the May holidays, attended by 27 players opened the 1985 season. Throughout the training, talks, discussions, social activities and matches against the Old Boys a very keen and enthusiastic spirit was evident auguring well for the start of the season.

When the squad for the year was finally selected the five remaining players from 1984 were joined by eight new players including three Year 10 players.

The first match against Christ Church, played at Wesley saw them score early from a Penalty Stroke but by half-time Wesley playing good controlled team hockey, led 4-1. In the second half despite Wesley's constant pressure only one further goal was scored late in the game. The final score Wesley 5, Christ Church 1.

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

The game against Trinity played at Manning was contested keenly by both teams but neither side was able to finish off attacks. The result was a draw 0-0.

Against the traditional rivals Aquinas, Wesley playing at home, scored a goal in the first two minutes of play, and extended that to 2-0 by half-time. This lead was held until late in the second half during which both teams had opportunities to score. The match was keenly contested. Then in the last 15 minutes Aquinas scored twice. The final score a 2-2 draw.

Playing Guildford at home Wesley dominated the game to lead 5-1 at half-time. In the second half despite continuously attacking Wesley only added one goal while Guildford added two goals. Final score Wesley 6 Guildford 3.

Against Hale, Wesley was able to reverse its previous habit and scored 3 goals in the second to one in the first to win the match 4-1.

The game against Scotch was the match of the season. The match was vigourously contested with no quarter given. At half-time Scotch led 2-0 having successfully thwarted many Wesley attacks. A strong plea for greater commitment by captain Adam Scott, saw a counter-attack so strongly made by Wesley that Scotch wilted under the pressure and Wesley ran out winners 3-2.

At the end of the first round Wesley led the premiership table by one point from Christ Church against which the next match was played, at Christ Church. It was a cold and wet day and the game sea-sawed from end to end. Neither team was able to convert its opportunities to score. When Jamie scored with ten minutes to go the Wesley supporters were ecstatic and more so when the team held its lead to the final whistle.

The next two matches against Trinity and Aquinas, as usual, were keenly contested and again the results were the same as in the first round draws; against Trinity 1-1, Aquinas 0-0.

The results of other matches to this round meant that Wesley were Premiers for 1985 regardless of results in the final round. However, to ensure a good finish to the season, playing Guildford, Wesley 3 defeated Guildford 2 to move 3 points clear on top of the table undefeated and Premiers for 1985. (Record: Played 10, Won 6, Drew 4. 25 goals for 12 against — 16 points).

The team's success was due to strong leadership by captain Adam Scott and a strong commitment to one another by the team members. Congratulations. The team was: Adam Scott (Captain), David Parker (Vice Captain), Stephen Jones, Brent Pritchard, Terence Choy, Kim Meers, Paul Ruthven, Tim Evans, Jamie Kozadinis, Michael Palmer, Scott Goodheart, Justin Barrett and Ben Gooch.

Renewal of Colours: Adam Scott, David Parker, Tim Evans.

Colours: Stephen Jones, Brent Pritchard, Kim Meers.

During the season Adam, David and Tim represented Wesley in the Combined P.S.A. team against Hotspurs. (Adam was captain). In the Wesley versus Hotspurs match — a most exciting game, Wesley lost 3-4.

Wesley's top goalscorers for the season were Stephen 9, Tim 5, and Jamie 4.

To conclude a few "thank yous" — to parents, for morning teas, drinks, transport and support, to all supporters for your encouragement from the side-lines and to ball boys who did a great job helping to keep the play flowing. From the coach to each team member thank you for making it a successful season.

### 2ND XI HOCKEY

Captain: Bruce Calder

Coach: Mr. J. Bausor

Team: Bruce Calder, Gavin Lehmann, Jimmy Moncrieff, Scott Crombie, Neil Keen, Graham Stewart, Andrew Woodmore, Tim Jones, Gavin Lee, David Moore, Rohan Bird, Troy Walton, Marc Loftus, Dirk Bevilacqua.

After a relatively good season which, with two games to go, put us in a good position to take the championship, the second eleven were put into fourth position behind Scotch, Trinity and Hale. The results were as follows:

Wins — Against Scotch (2-1 and 2-1).  
Guildford (3-1 and 6-1).  
Christ Church (2-1).

Draws — Against Aquinas (0-0).  
Hale (1-1).  
Trinity (2-2).

Losses — To Trinity (1-3).  
Hale (1-4).

The team played well however all through

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

the season and although Scotch eventually won, we defeated them on both the occasions we met. Other key games were the matches against Christ Church, where we defeated the then leaders of the competition in an excellent, aggressive performance, and the draw against Aquinas through a bad ground and a lack of drive.

Congratulations go to the leading goal scorers, David Moore (4 goals), Gavin Lee (4 goals) and Tim Jones (who can score in any position, even flat on his back!), (4 goals).

The teams trained hard all season with coaching from Mr. Bausor and the overall fourth does not adequately show the time and effort everyone put into the season.

*Dirk Bevilaqua*

### YEAR 9A HOCKEY

Captain: Eric Law

Coach: Mr. Ware

Team: E. Law, J. Maitland, B. Ladyman, D. Dix, D. Bessem, A. Reid-Brain, D. Dixon, P. Willis, R. Bomford, J. Nade, A. Deinhoff, S. Willis and A. Byfield.

The year 9A Hockey team did very well despite losing our two best players, S. Willis and G. Byfield to the first eleven for well over half the season. The team overall won many

more matches than it lost and ended up at a good position on the P.S.A. ladder. A special mention must go to Mr. Ware and Justin Barret for the contribution of a lot of their time and effort throughout the whole season.

*Eric Law (Capt.)*

### 8A HOCKEY 1986

Captain: Douglas Smythe

Coach: Mr. A. Mitter

Team: Douglas Smythe (Capt.), Lance Parkin (V. Capt.), Stephen Lienert, Chip Dallin, Aaron Ellis, Marcus Little, Andrew Grieve, Wayne Dagg, Clinton Blay, Brian Rogers, Blake Wilner and Keith Marston.

We didn't go to well, finishing 5th in the competition, winning four games, drawing one and losing five, but I'm sure Mr. Mitter's coaching improved everyone's skills.

Thanks go to Jeremy Bates, Craig Mitchell, Nat Chapman, Michael Strickland and Ken Maff who also played in place of others during the season.

A special thanks to our umpires who did a great job, Cam Robertson, Jeff Pike, Geoff Sandilands, Geoff Hebiton and Scott Goodheart.

Thanks also go to Mr. Mitter who coached us during the season.

## FOOTBALL



*1st XVIII FOOTBALL*

*Back row, left to right: L. Barwick, S. Lawson, P. Miles, M. Strahan, G. Milne\*, T. Rann, J. Wardle, C. Wood, T. Burrows, G. Morrell, Mr Stewart, D. Jones, I. Hewson, C. Barrett, B. Laurance, T. Jones, M. Sarich, A. Litterick, C. Stagg, C. Park, J. Teakle, P. Hamersley\*, B. Mills\*, G. Baker, D. Wells, J. Stewart\*, G. Chatfield. Absent: T. Stiles.*

### **1st XVIII FOOTBALL**

Captain: Brad Mills

Coach: Mr. G. N. Stewart

Team Manager: Gavin Morrell

Goal Umpire: Stuart Ovenden.

Team: \* Brad Mills (Capt.), Geoff Baher (Vice Capt.), \* Peter Hamersley, Craig Park, Michael Florenca, Ian Hewson, Chris Barrett, Jerome Teakle, Paul Miles, Mark Strahan, Dale Jones, Cameron Wood, Tim Jones, Greg Chatfield, Michael Sarich, Adrian Litterick, Tim Burrows, Todd Rann, Steve Lawson, David Wells, Paul McKenzie, \* Jamie Stewart, \* Gerard Milne, Christopher Stagg, Jeremy Wardle, Todd Stiles, Lyall Barivich, Ben Laurance.

\* Colours

This season the 1st XVIII squad started off in good spirit with a successful camp at Point Peron and a Guernsey Presentation Night.

The matches started well with an exciting scratch match against Aquinas. We just lost although the team looked good to push for the 1986 Alcock Cup, however, in the end we were only successful twice, once against Hale and once when we paid back Aquinas. Only two wins however weren't to be blamed on the teams effort and attitude. It was unfortunate we just couldn't put four quarters together.

Congratulations must go to the players who received colours and especially to Gerard Milne for winning the Fairest and Best Award.

Thanks must go to Mr. Woods, Mr. Thomas and Mr. Carter for their help at camp and advice during the season. Thanks also to our keen supporters for you've supported us through the highs and lows of football and without you our enjoyment of football and dinners etc. wouldn't be possible. Lastly, special thanks to Mr. Stewart for sharing his professional attitude towards sport and his knowledge of football to us as coach.

Good luck to the 1987 1st XVIII.

### **1st XVIII Results**

Scotch 13-14 d Wesley 4-8.

Trinity 8-11 d Wesley 7-12.

Guildford 17-21 d Wesley 4-7.

Wesley 17-8 d Hale 14-8.

Christ Church 15-11 d Wesley 9-8.

Wesley 11-9 d Aquinas 3-8.

Scotch 16-19 d Wesley 5-5.

Trinity 18-9 d Wesley 11-10.

Guildford 17-11 d Wesley 8-8.

Hale 17-11 d Wesley 11-7.

*Bradley Mills*

**3RD XVIII**

Captains: A. Roufail and L. Burnett.

Coach: J. Bradbury

Team Manager: Mr. Jarvis

Best Player: A. Roufail.

Team Players:

Year 11 —

A. Roufail

L. Burnett

J. Bennet

J. Flannagan

J. P. Geha

R. Harvey

Z. Pope

C. Powell

S. Atterby

G. Dixon

M. Farrell

B. Ipsen

B. Knott

S. Sibly

G. Stone

I. Booth

T. Joynt

B. Martin

R. Nixon

J. Page

D. Parker

I. Dey

W. Powell

P. Robertson

Year 12 —

G. Baile

P. Lenton

J. Rokich

K. Snell

T. Terrell

S. Harrison

N. Cole

S. Crothers

**Comment:**

A disappointing season with only two wins. There were many good individual performances but the requirements of the Firsts and Seconds mean that membership of the Thirds changes from week to week and it is difficult to train as a team.

**YEAR 10B XVIII FOOTBALL**

Captain: Cameron Bruce

Coach: J. Jordan

Team: J. Sexton, A. Ramsay, C. Bruce, J. Meadowcroft, G. West, R. Morton, A. Morcombe, G. Millington, C. Northwood, D. Hooper, R. Barnett, L. Williams, T. Sutton, W. Annear, J. Bell, J. Hale, P. Hardie, G. Brown, Fairest and Best: C. Bruce.

Success was rather limited for the 10B team this year as we only scored one win against Trinity College. Throughout the whole season the team was short of players, because of this we had help from the year 9 players and the 3rd XVIII players, their help was much appreciated. Even though we didn't play as a full team very often, I feel we had the ability to win games as far as team motivation and effort was concerned, but we were lacking in height and ball skills. Most of the other team's rovers were taller than our rucks, but we battled on and even won the ruck occasionally. We had the ability to get

the ball down to our forward line, but not quite enough experience to be able to score goals, to be able to score at least one goal and to keep the other team's score below 20 goals was as good as a victory.

Despite our many losses, the team was always turning up for training and most of the games. There were many players who improved all the time throughout the season, some of these were G. West, who put in an effort to improve — with much success, D. Hooper was also the same. The person who gets the effort reward for the season is A. Morcombe; despite an obvious lack of height, he always tackled the opposition without a hint of hesitation. The consistent best players were: J. Sexton, R. Morton, G. Millington, T. Sutton, J. Hale, W. Annear, C. Bruce, L. Williams, P. Hardie and A. Ramsay.

On behalf of the team, I would like to thank the 10A's coach Jack Jordon for training us on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Because on Saturday Jack was coaching the 10A's Mr. Dierks did a wonderful job of coaching us. I would also like to thank Mr. Hale who was a regular supporter at the games and any other parent who attended the games.

*Cameron Bruce*

**9A FOOTBALL REPORT — 1986**

The 1986 season was not a great one result wise. An inability to put four solid quarters together proved the difference between winning or losing the close games.

Even though the 9A's were defeated in all 10 games victory was possible against Guildford twice, Christchurch and Hale. The final game vs Hale (undefeated) was our best and hopefully the boys can remember how they played and take that feeling into 1987.

Positive factors were that they always tried and approached training sessions with enthusiasm and regularity.

Consistent performers were Ross Bennett, Robbie Clayton, Wai Lim, Darren Hobbs, Brad Bain, Len Cannell, Brendon Cocks and Rowan Howatson. The Year 9A Fairest and Best was John Stagg — Well done!

Other team members were K. Page, D. Rawlings, M. Broun, R. Deere, N. Dundas, M. Keil, M. Mendelewitz, B. Reynolds, T. Bell, S. Criddle, M. Flannagan, C. Flint, G. Hall, C. Levi and Justin Ridley.

Thanks are extended to Mr. F. Wood for coaching us this year and to the parents who supported us — especially Mrs Levi.

*Robbie Clayton (Capt.)*

*F. Wood (Coach)*

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

### YEAR 8A FOOTBALL

Captain: Brendan Grylls.

Coach: Mr. B. Levitzke.

Team: B. Grylls (Capt.), G. Benbow (V. Capt.), T. Bray, S. Rogalasky, M. Beanland, S. McKeon, M. Cuerden, I. Meney, J. Davies, G. Teakle, S. Hams, A. Page, J. Marsell, S. Wells, J. Hassen, N. Hewitt, T. Woodfield, G. Tyrer, D. Criddle, L. Johnstone, G. Fowler, T. Williams, M. Hardey, M. Hill, M. Weir, T. Syme, R. Brickwood, D. Murdoch, S. Banham, C. Rettay, J. White, T. Franklyn.

Results:

1st Round:

v. Scotch lost 4.6-2.1 Best — G. Benbow, S. Hams, I. Meney.

v. Guildford lost 11.8-3.2 Best — A. Page, B. Grylls, I. Meney.

v. Christ Church lost 8.9-6.7 Best — B. Grylls, J. Davies, T. Bray.

v. Hale lost 8.7-3.8 Best — B. Grylls, J. Davies, M. Beanland.

v. Trinity lost 9.8-5.6 Best S. Hams, B. Grylls, A. Page.

v. Aquinas won 5.1-3.3 Best — S. McKeon, G. Benbow, J. Hassen.

2nd Round:

v. Scotch lost 9.7-4.7 Best — G. Benbow, B. Grylls, S. Rogalasky.

v. Guildford lost 16.5-1.2 Best — G. Teakle, M. Cuerden, S. McKeon.

v. Hale won 6.3-1.4 Best — B. Grylls, A. Page, G. Benbow.

Fairest & Best: B. Grylls.

Runner Up: G. Benbow.

THE WESTERN WYVERN  
CROSS COUNTRY



**SENIOR CROSS COUNTRY 1986**

*BACK: S. Brophy, I. Sproul, D. Harben\*, J. Wolfe, A. Benfell, M. Jones  
P. Evensen, T. Goddard\*, Mr Myhill, B. Suann, Rev. W. Boal, B. Pike\*, J. Schupelius  
\*COLOURS*

**SENIOR CROSS COUNTRY REPORT 1986**

Captain: Brett Suann.  
Coach: Mr. M. Myhill.

**Team:**

Year 12: Brett Suann, Ian Sproul, Paul Evensen, Bruce Jeffries, Jason Schupelius, Tony Benbow.

Year 11: Trevor Goddard, David Harben, Jebila Wolfe.

Year 10: Bradley Pike, Maril Jones, Nicholas Prisgrove, Richard Harding, Adrian Bell, Jeremy Prosser, Grant Ovenden, Sam Landels, Alex Benfell, Michael Yum, Tim Fleetwood, Simon McDonald, Ying Seun, Sean Brophy.

Year 6: Paul Myhill.

1986 has been quite a successful year in Cross Country for Wesley, not only did we move back up to fifth position in the PSA ladder, but three of our runners, Bradley Pike, Trevor Goddard and David Harben won the State Schoolboys under 17 years Cross Country Championship and Brett Suann, Bruce Jeffries and Mark Jones gained 2nd place in the open event. Bradley and Trevor qualified to represent W.A. in the National Championships.

Everyone of our runners improved his personal performance during the season and thus should be able to make a valuable contribution to the coming athletics season.

Ten runners qualified either for Emblems or Renewals, namely — Renewals: Trevor Goddard, Brett Suann, Bruce Jefferies and Paul Evensen. Emblems: Brad Pike, David Harben, Ian Sproul, Mark Jones, Richard Harding and Paul Myhill (year 6).

Trevor is being recommended for a Renewal of Colours and Bradley and David for Colours, not only for winning a State Championship, but for their outstanding effort throughout the season. The Team Captain, Brett Suann, will be awarded the Cross Country Trophy, he has given outstanding effort and loyalty to Cross Country for the past five years.

Many thanks to the boys for a most enjoyable and successful season for the brave parents who supported us each Saturday, and a special thanks to Mr. Mervyn Myhill whose expert advice and support greatly contributed to our success.

*Rev. W. T. Boal  
Master In Charge*

## CROSS COUNTRY REPORT FOR 1986 MIDDLE SCHOOL X-C

Captain: Scott Green

Coach: Mr. R. Lunel & Mr. C. Woodroofe

Team: S. Green (Capt.), J. Morgan (V. Capt.), D. Baker, N. Barritt, C. Chase, B. Wild, J. Argo, M. Weir, L. Bartop, H. Allen, J. Watson, N. Burnett, N. Wilkie, M. Bidwell, C. Williams, S. Mitter, W. Irving, A. Baker, L. Byron-Brown, R. Collins, B. Taylor, M. Gare, T. Earl, C. Blyth, L. Day, L. Meadowcroft, M. Morgan, S. Boniface, J. Nyeholt, M. Nixon, R. Jurisich.

The cross-country team for this year was probably the most successful team in the middle school with only one loss, putting us equal first. This year's performance included defeating a team that had not been beaten in four years.

At the beginning of the year there were

many people in the team who probably chose cross-country as an easy way out. However, soon after doing so well, the spirit lifted and everyone started turning up at training. After defeating Guildford, Mr. Lunel and Mr. Woodroofe were thrilled and took us to Hungry Jacks and then Ten Pin Bowling.

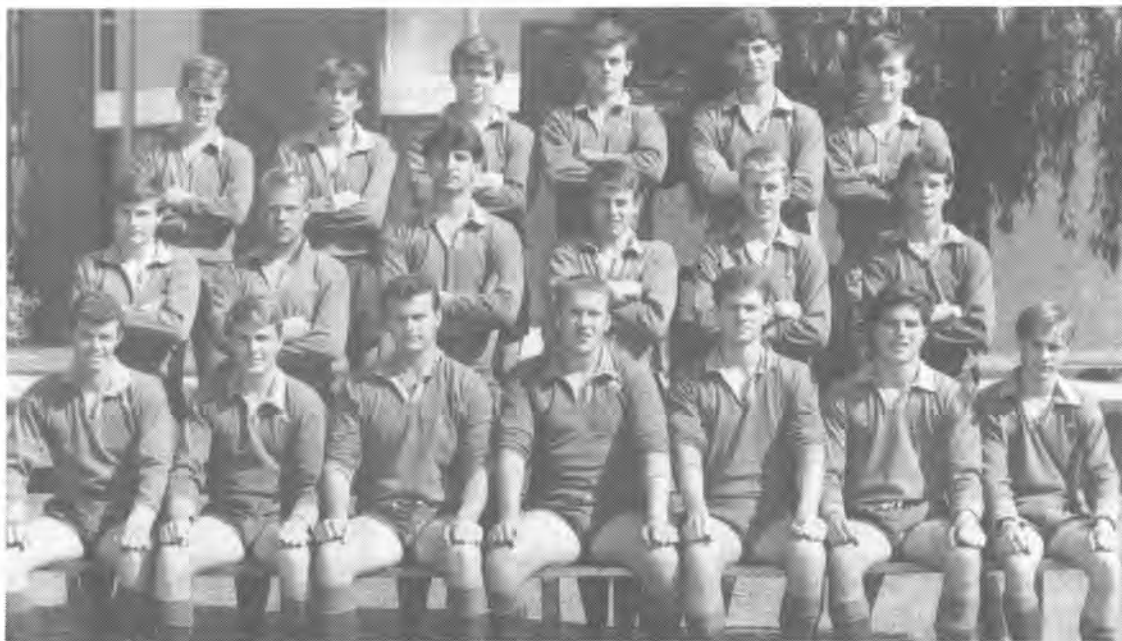
Our biggest advantage was a fully dedicated team, and two terrific coaches, Mr. Lunel and Mr. Woodroofe whom new all about running.

I think by looking at improved times it can be seen that all members of the team got a lot out of the sport, as they definitely put a lot into it.

*S. Green*

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## RUGBY



### *1st XV RUGBY*

*BACK: S. Sweeny, J. Steggall, C. Heady, A. Bell, C. Russell-Davison, P. Osborne*

*R. McIntyre, B. Lance, A. Russell-Davison, S. Bunny, M. Crocket, S. Ellison*

*P. Rich, P. Anderson, C. Brook (Capt.), D. Jones (Vice Capt.), R. Neumann, B. Moore, P. Higham*

## U/15 RUGBY TEAM — WINNERS OF CALTEX CUP



### *U15 RUGBY — WINNERS OF CALTEX CUP*

*P. Lewis, S. Buckingham, P. Thomas, C. Davies,  
G. Barton*

*A. Gray, R. Bain, S. Baguley, D. Carr, M. Hollis, D.  
Trittler, M. Orman*

*J. Watson, B. Mitchell, D. Payne (V/C), Mr Lear, J.  
Boyton (C), R. Bahr, J. Podmore, B. Dennis*

### **YEAR 10 RUGBY**

Captain: Jamie Boyton

Coach: Mr. Lear

Team: David Payne (V.C.), Shaun Baguley, Simon Buckingham, David Carr, Marco Orman, Andrew Gray, Matthew Hollis, Gary Barton, Chris Davies, Brad Roberts, Daniel Trittler, John Watson, Preston Lewis, Brett Mitchell, Justin Podmore, Rod Bahr, Russell Bain, Paul Thomas, Gavin Davey.

The Year 10 XV had a most successful year, winning the P.S.A. competition and the Caltex Cup. In doing this they scored 349 points to the oppositions 19 with 74 tries to Wesley

and 2 against. There was only one narrow loss throughout the season.

The Caltex Cup, for Under 15 rugby teams throughout the State, was won in a hard fought game against Scotch College.

As the season progressed, most of the players developed in their understanding of the game and the necessity for team work. Although various players were outstanding with individual efforts at times, the uncompromising play by the team as a whole was the most pleasing aspect of 1986.

The award for the best **team** player was won by Andrew Gray.

## SOCCKER



*BACK: R. Beal, D. Yeo, M. Kessissoglou, S. DiGesu', K. Durston, A. Cooling  
W. Chen, F. Boltan, Mr Aubrey (Manager), S. Walker (Captain), G. Lake, S. Simpson,  
J. El-Raghy.*

### FIRST XI SOCCER

Captain: Scott Walker.

Coach/Manager: Mr. Aubrey.

Coach: Mr. Banks.

Team: Michael Kessissoglou, Richard Beal, Kerry Durston, Woei Chen, Anthony Cooling, Troy Worth, Joseph El-Raghy, Graeme Lake, Sergio Di Gesu', Scott Simpson, Dominic Yeo, Phillip Goddard, Scott Walker, Fritz Bolton.

The 1986 season was the most successful in the history of the Wesley 1st XI Soccer Team. A 1-0 win over Christ Church was the first victory in Wesley soccer history. This was followed by several drawn games and close fought encounters.

The speed and skill of forwards Scott Simpson, Sergio Di Gesu' and Dominic Yeo made the task of goal scoring less of a problem than in previous years. The service they received from the midfield trio of Troy Worth, Joseph El-Raghy and Graeme Lake ensured all opposition defences a busy time.

This years back line was generally considered to be the strongest in the competition. The strength of Kerry Durston and the tenacious cool play of Scott Walker combined to provide a formidable neutral defence, while the speed and experience of Woei Chen gave little scope for opposition wing play. The hard tackling of Richard Beal was a constant example to other team members and helped gain his recognition as the teams most improved player. The last line of defence was the spectacular and brave Michael Kessissoglou. Michael has built a reputation as the competitions most complete goalkeeper.

The 1st XI were most fortunate to have reserves of the quality of Phil Goddard, Anthony Cooling and Fritz Bolton. Their contribution to Wesley soccer will be sorely missed as we attempt to prove our worth in the year ahead.

*Scott Walker  
Captain*

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

### 2ND XI SOCCER

Captain: George Hajigabriel.

Coach: Mr. P. Mendel

Team: A. Cooling, G. Hajigabriel, P. Goddard, A. Savery, M. Smith, N. Emmett, T. Bailey, H. Anderson, R. McWilliam, K. Pursey, S. Cunliffe, J. Shadbolt, I. Wu, S. Weir, P. Yum, K. Wooldridge, P. Tsang, K. Hortin, F. Bolten, T. Kneuker.

Approximately 21 players trained regularly for the 2nd XI squad. This season started off particularly well with Fritz Bolten scoring the first ever hat-trick in Wesley senior soccer history. We went on to win that match but unfortunately never reached the same high level of achievement again. However the fighting spirit persisted and we forced more experienced and skilful teams to fight for their victories. Senior soccer was established as a sport in Wesley 6 years ago, and already we are proving to be a force to be reckoned with. This is largely due to Mr. Mendel's experience which shone through yet again this year.

This year marks the end of Wesley soccer for the year twelves in our team, but we will watch with interest the unfolding of young talent in the years to come. The year tens and elevens show great promise and we know that it is only a matter of time before the greatly underrated soccer teams survive a season without succumbing to any other teams. No other sport in Wesley can boast that its training population doubled from one season to another. Soccer is the fastest growing sport in Wesley, and we will watch the years to come with great interest.

*George Hajigabriel  
Captain*

### YEAR 10 SOCCER

Captain(s): Various.

Coach: Mr. B. Cook.

Team Members: Mark Tan, Dean Leake, Andrew Lawrence, Lucien Hardman, Neil Wilson, Sebastian Craig, Andrew Dixon, Roger Longhurst, Nicholas Roshkov, Nigel Cooling, Tim Warman, Todd Wilner, Philip Pride, Michael Smid, Greg Abbot.

Results:

- v. Scotch lost 1-3
- v. Trinity drew 0-0
- v. Guildford won 4-0
- v. Christ Church lost 1-2
- v. Scotch lost 1-2
- v. Guildford won 4-2
- v. Scotch lost 1-3
- v. Trinity drew 0-0
- v. Guildford won 4-0
- v. Christ Church lost 1-2
- v. Scotch lost 1-2 (a questionable loss)
- v. Guildford won 4-2

As there is no official Year 10 Soccer competition in the P.S.A., it was left to the coaches of interested schools to organise games where possible. Some schools were not interested, others were. Amongst those who were, Wesley showed one of the highest levels of skill and dedication, almost always fielding a full side. Our great improvement over the season reflects the amount of work put in at training sessions both by ourselves and by our coach, Mr. Cook. For the first time we really got our teamwork going, especially towards the end of the season.

Featuring prominently on the best players list were Lucien Hardman, Mark Tan, Dean Leake (who won the Year 10 XI Soccer Prize) and Andrew Lawrence.

*D. Leake*

## ATHLETICS TEAM



## ACTIVITIES AND CLUBS

### CHESS

Captain: Rupert Leong.

Master In Charge: Mr. P. Trend.

Team Members:

(A) Rupert Leong, John Rogers, Alastair Baron, Andrew Schultz.

(B) David Wootliff, Simon Weir, Mark Jones, Julien Nicolandis.

(C) Mark Bell, Garrick Archer, Paul Cawsey, Stephen Boniface.

(D) Geoff Baker, Tim Jones, Darryl Parvin, Dominic Yeo, Michael Kennett, Gavin Lee, Mark Smith.

Results:

Team A: Played 8, Won 5, Drew 2, Lost 1, Points 12. Position: Second.

Team B: Played 8, Won 2, Drew 5, Lost 1, Points: 9. Position: Fifth.

Team C: Played 9, Won 5, Drew 1, Lost 3, Points: 11. Position: Fifth.

Team D: Played 9, Won 2, Drew 2, Lost 5, Points: 6. Position: Eighth.

By finishing second in the top division of the 1986 Interschool Competition, Wesley won the Secondary A trophy for the second time, the first was in 1970. All four players made substantial contributions to the A sides success.

The B side proved difficult to beat. Simon Weir, with 7 wins from 8 matches, was the outstanding player.

The junior (C) side showed promise. Paul Cawsey (6/8) and Stephen Boniface (4½/6) were most successful.

A group of seniors masquerading as the D side played a standard of chess that varied from the unbelievable to the forgettable. They will not be missed in 1987.



#### CHESS TEAM

*BACK: T. Jones, D. Yeo, D.J. Lee, G. Baker, D. Parvin, M. Kennett, M. Smith  
M. Bell, M. Jones, D. Wootliff, J. Nicolandis, S. Weir, G. Archer, S. Boniface*

*ABSENT: P. Cawsey*

THE WESTERN WYVERN  
SCHOOL CHOIR



**1986 CHAPEL CHOIR REPORT**

Once again the Choir has continued to serve and represent Wesley College by singing many pieces of music at various places and in many different ways.

This year has seen a change in the Choir's contributions to the weekly Chapel services. Instead of singing every week at Sunday Night Chapel, the Choir now sings only at the special services such as the four House Services, and even a wedding! This now allows the Choir to concentrate more on the major pieces during Choir practices.

The Choir has also been quite involved with the Royal School of Church Music, the organisation to which we belong, and has sung together with other such Choirs on a few occasions. This includes a festival and the annual R.S.C.M. camp which a few of us attended.

The Wesley College Eisteddfod also drew a few of our Choir members including some of our Preparatory School members, and a few of the prizes were actually won by our members.

The Choir also participated in the School Concert, at which we sang two pieces from our vast repertoire: A Praise Medley, and Jesu' Joy of Man's Desiring.

The Tenors and Basses were invited to join St. Hilda's and Christ Church for a production of the Nelson Mass, of which two thoroughly enjoyable performances were given. Their contribution was very much appreciated.

The major and indeed the most brilliant piece of work, the choir performed this year was Faure's "Requiem". Practices for this music began very early in the year and by the end of the year, the Choir was performing this

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

piece very emotively and extremely well. Throughout the year parts of it were sung at various places such as Rowethorpe, and a couple of the House Services. Towards the end of the year, the Choir put it all together and sang it in its entirety three times; once at Bunbury and Geraldton, and its final performance was in the Joseph Green Centre with a full Orchestra. Our most gracious thanks go to Mr. Carter for his singing of the Baritone solos and to one of our finest Trebles, Elliot Nicholls, for singing the Soprano solo so very beautifully.

Many thanks must go to our Choir Master, Mr. G. Devenish for the fantastic amount of effort he has put into the Choir so that we could get the most out of it. Without him, the Choir would be nothing.

Finally, on behalf of Mathew Farmer and myself, I wish the best of luck to Mr. Devenish and the Choir in 1987.

*Kingsley Hortin  
Choir Captain*

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## SCHOOL CONCERT BAND



### CONCERT BAND REPORT 1986

Once again, the Wesley College Concert Band has maintained its high reputation by the professionalism of its performances throughout the year.

This year, the band was taken into a new era with the loss of a number of senior students, but under the dedicated and skilful guidance of our Band Master, Mr. K. J. Foale, the younger members of the band soon became accustomed to what it was all about. We performed at numerous functions including Rowethorpe Old People's Home, Assemblies, the School Concert, the SGIO Band Festival, the two Music Tours and finally Speech Night.

Thanks must be acknowledged to those Penrhos students who helped us out on a number of occasions this year, by adding depth to the young band. In conjunction with Penrhos, the band achieved a high standard

of excellence in the SGIO Band Festival at John Forest Senior High School, and this certainly opens the door to more rewarding achievements in the years to come.

We tackled two music tours this year for the first time, a week-end down in Bunbury where we performed at the Italian Club, followed by a weekend up in Geraldton where we delighted many audiences we played for with our fine music. The high commendations we received from the residents in both Bunbury and Geraldton added to the success of the tours and made them the highlight of the years music performances.

The unlimited value of the experience the band members receive by performing professionally, not only at school functions, but to the general public, is something unique to the Wesley College Concert Band.

*Jason Schupelius,  
Concert Band Leader*

THE WESTERN WYVERN  
STRING PLAYERS



*BACK: M. Warner, A. Booth, Mr Devenish  
T. Earl, J. Bell, K-V Lam  
ABSENT: A. Boyd*

MARCHING BAND



*BACK: N. Bond, T. Fleetwood, R. Longhurst, B. Roberts, S. Wake, D. Pearce, M. Little, T. Korecki, A. Finlay, W. Cargill  
MIDDLE: M.M. Bahr\*, D. Dixon, S. Green, N. Barrett, D. Leake, G. Archer, P. Pride, C. Dallin, R. McIntyre, Mr Foale  
FRONT: S. Boniface, M. Franklin, C. Williams, L. Radis, D. Shadbolt, J. Wolfe, S. Goodheart, A. Dixon, P. Greaves  
\*HONOURS*

## DEBATING



### SENIOR DEBATING TEAMS

*BACK: A. Savery, S. Goodheart, G. Milne, D. Bevilaqua, J. Rogers  
Mrs Bamford, B. Suann\*, M. Pegrum\*, S. Wright\**

### DEBATING TEAM

Year 12 Team: Brett Suann, Mark Pegrum, Stephen Wright.

Year 11 Team: John Rogers, Gerard Milne, Andrew Savery, Dirk Bevilaqua.

Year 10 Team: Brett Mitchell, Ben Laurance, Preston Lewis, Andrew Gray.

Year 9 Team: Garrick Archer, Geoff Byfield, John Martin, Tomas Korecki, Sam Willis.

This year, the school entered four teams in the inter school competition this being the limit now set on entries. The junior teams had not debated in competition before, and it was the FIRST time we had ever entered year nine students, but did so THIS year because we realise that so many schools do this, that a year ten team NEW to the game, has no chance at all. Considering their novice status, both junior teams did reasonably well, and hopefully, are keen to go on for 1987, when

the year 10 team will debate in the senior section, and the year 9 boys, as year tens, will stand a better chance in the junior competition, having experienced competition debating already.

Two senior teams had an excellent season. Both teams won their initial rounds and moved to two sets of quarter finals, victorious in each, and then on to the semi finals, where, deliberately, so as to avoid an ALL WESLEY final, the two teams were set to debate in the penultimate round. The year 12 team DID beat the year 11 team (muttered of D grades in literature if the year 11 team dared to win) but it certainly was not an easy victory and the improved manner and greater confidence of the year 11 team which had been visible all through the season, was very much in evidence on that night. Brett, Mark and Stephen went on to defeat St. Mary's in the final, thus bringing the schools' debating trophy to Wesley for the first time.

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

This victory was not the ONLY one for this team, as they also won the Law Society's debating competition, defeating ALL the girls' schools they met, and St. Hilda's in the final. It was certainly a splendid season for Wesley's senior debaters, as Brett Suann gained a place in the West Australian debating team, and went to Adelaide to debate in the inter state competition, where the W.A. team were runners up. There is no doubt in the minds of all those who followed debating this year, that had Mark competed for a place in the state team, he would certainly have

been successful — in fact, many outside people made the comment that our year 12 team could have represented W.A. with distinction.

It is no small contribution to school life to debate from year 10 through to year 12, often when exams are imminent or even in progress, Wednesday night after Wednesday night and, as the competition goes on, sometimes twice in one week, travelling to distant venues or facing the formality of the Supreme Court, and it is certainly very rewarding indeed when a season goes as this one did.



### JUNIOR DEBATING TEAMS

*BACK: A. Grey, B. Mitchell, B. Laurance, P. Lewis, Mrs Bamford,  
G. Archer, T. Korecki, Mr Martin, J. Martin, G. Byfield, S. Willis*

### YEAR 11 DEBATING REPORT

The year eleven debating squad, comprising Dirk Bevilaqua, John Rogers, Andrew Savery, Gerard Milne and Scott Goodheart, had one of the most successful seasons in recent years for a year eleven team.

After failing to reach the finals of the state competition last year as a year ten team, this year's team produced an outstanding effort to reach the semi-finals of the senior state competition.

Wesley survived all but one of the preliminary debates unscathed, with all members of the squad having to adapt to the new impromptu format. After last minute preparations against Governor Stirling High School, Wesley managed to win the first impromptu by the narrowest of margins. The team's only loss in the first round was to Christ Church in the last preliminary debate in front of a very vocal Christ Church crowd. The outcome of the competition led to a "debate off" to decide

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

the finals contender from our division. Wesley again met Christ Church in a Sunday morning "grudge match" and although at first we may have regretted missing a few hours sleep, Wesley turned the tables and gained entrance into the finals.

The quarter finals saw Wesley defeat M.L.C. with a unanimous decision gained by superior matter if not manner. This produced one of the ironies of the season, when the Wesley Year 11 team had to meet the Wesley Year 12 team in the semi-finals. Otherwise we may have had two Wesley teams in the state final! The task was rather daunting considering that the closest margin between the two teams in practice matches was 13 points. In the semi-final, the year 11 team had their best

debate for the season losing by only a small margin to the State Champions, which was an indication of the teams improvement.

Our thanks go to Mr. Langrish for coaching us throughout the season and for his help with tactics and ideas. We would also like to thank Mrs. Bamford and Mrs. Robson for adjudicating practice debates, and the Year 12 team for showing us how to demolish arguments! In summation, the season was most successful and with more confidence and improved manner Wesley could have an excellent chance of defending its State Debating title next year.

*Gerard Milne  
(Year 11 Debating Captain)*

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## SCUBA DIVING

The Scuba Diving Course this year was run through Australasian Diving Centre. The 10-week course included 5 ocean dives, as well as the many hard hours we put in doing theory and pool sessions. There were eleven of us in all:— Ben Laurance, David Carr, Kelvin Fredericks, Glenn Eldon, Justin Hale, Justin Podmore, Wayne Barrett, Joshua Hughes, Alex

Ramsay, Justin Bell and Wolfgang Schuller.

The course culminated in a charter to Rottneest, which proved to be an enjoyable and beneficial experience.

Thanks must go to Mr. Solomon, who organised the activity, and the instructors at Australasian Diving Centre.

*Ben Laurance*

THE WESTERN WYVERN  
ECONOMICS TEAM



*W. Chen, P. McCallum, R. Neumann, G. Brown*

WESLEY SCOUT TROOP

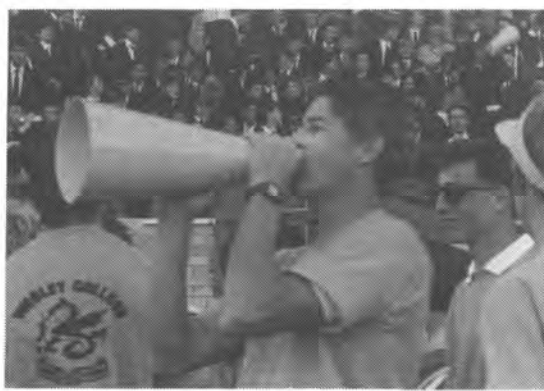
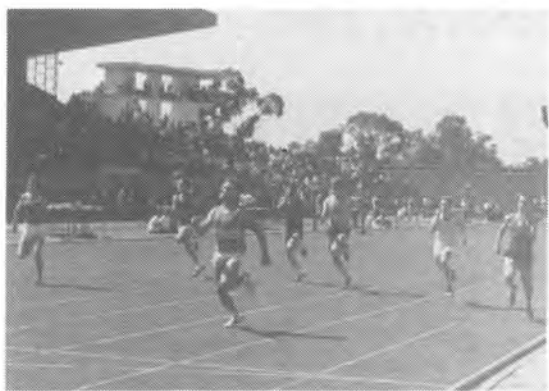


*P. Spencer, A. Bassett-Scrafte, R. Morton, C. Rhodes, B. Lovelock, K. Metcalf, M. Hort,  
G. Horton, M. Timms, M. Hardy, G. Morrell, P. Goddard, C. Mitchell, J. Skippings, J. Hassen*

THE WESTERN WYVERN  
ATHLETICS CARNIVAL 1986



THE WESTERN WYVERN

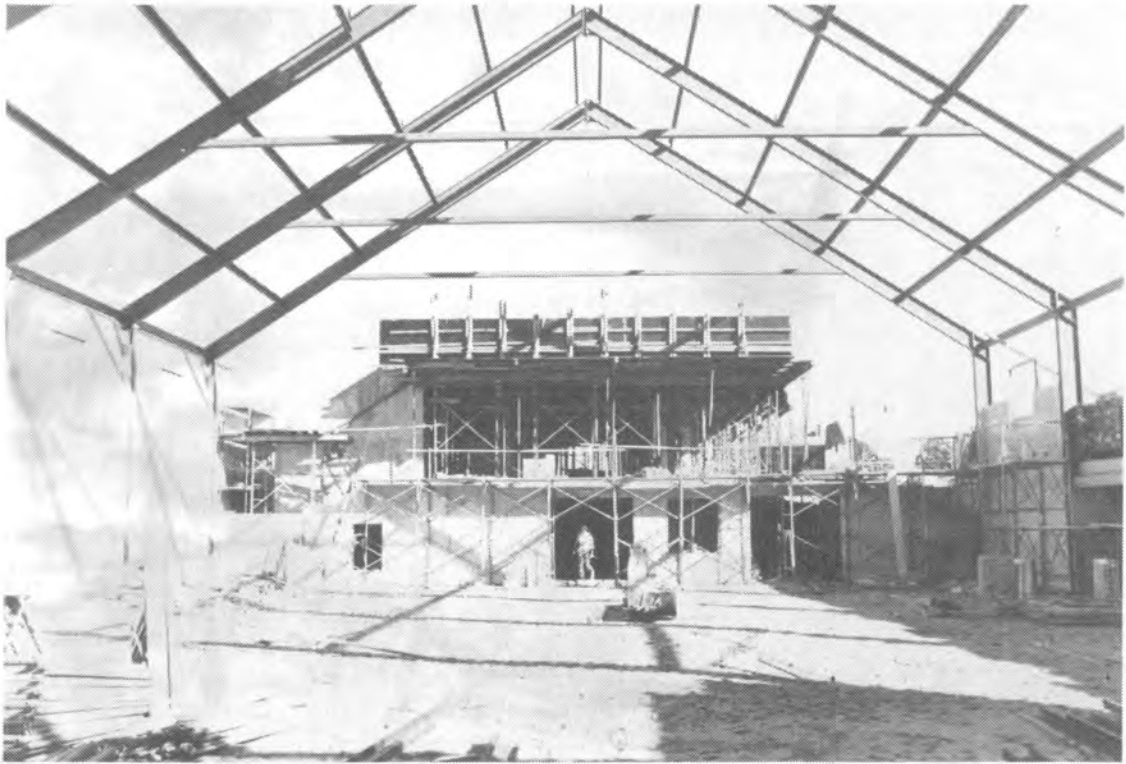
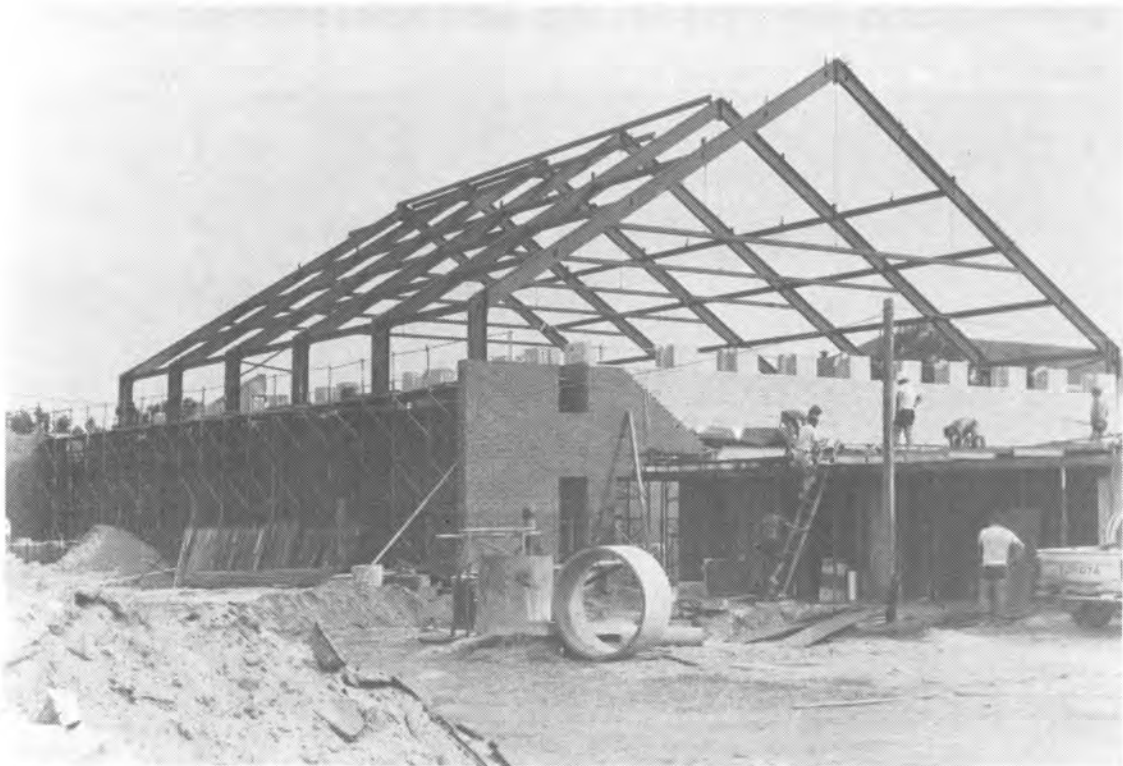


THE WESTERN WYVERN

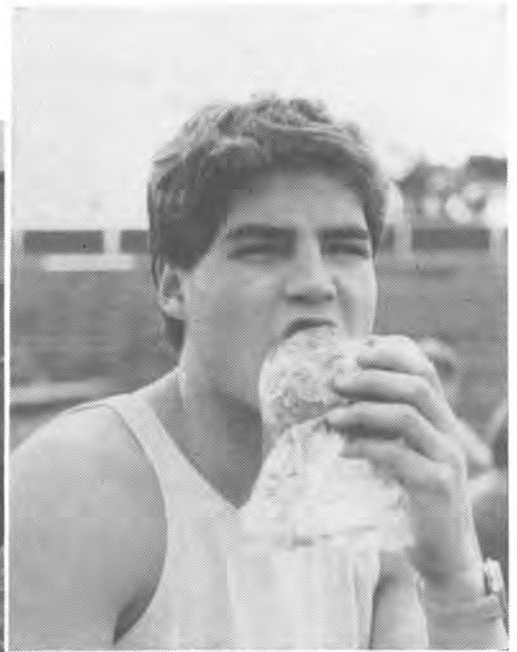
# PROGRESS OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION CENTRE



THE WESTERN WYVERN



# SCENE AROUND WESLEY



*The long and the short of the Year 8  
Rugby Team.*

*M. Williams, A. McDonald, M. Hart*

## THE WESTERN WYVERN



THE WESTERN WYVERN



## STAFF WHO LEFT AT END OF 1986



**MRS OLIVE M. MASON**

1966-1986 was the 'Masonic' era in Wesley College. During this time Mrs Mason held a rather unique position as Head of a Mathematics Department in a boys' school.

Her dedication, devotion and extremely kind nature endeared her to the many students, of all ages, with whom she was associated.

The very high standard of mathematics education that exists at Wesley College can in many ways be attributed to Mrs Mason's flair for innovation and experimentation.

We all wish her well in her retirement and sincerely hope that she will retain her association with Mathematics and Wesley College.

### **REV. W. T. BOAL**

Mr. Boal joined the staff of Wesley four years ago. In the often difficult role of Chaplain of the school he has, with good humour and sensitivity, attended to the pastoral matters of the school. During the conduct of worship Mr. Boal has been anxious to achieve a sense of good order and he has always held a deep concern for the spiritual welfare and Christian upbringing of the boys.

In his involvement with the wider curriculum of the school Mr. Boal will be remembered for his enthusiastic participation in the sport of cross-country running.

Thankfulness for his work is expressed and every good wish extended to Mr. Boal as he moves to Victoria to commence a parish ministry.

### **MISS JENNIFER KEAMY**

Jenny came to us for third term (as it was then) in September, 1985, to replace Mr. Saunders just for that term. Because of the resignation of Mr. Wright at the end of that year, we were able to invite Jenny to join the English department on a permanent basis. Such an invitation speaks for itself, and we were lucky that Jenny was willing to stay on with us. She is a remarkably fine teacher for someone right at the start of her career in this field; organised, dedicated, interesting, concerned about the students in her charge, innovative in all sorts of ways (one only had to look at the displays on her classroom walls to see proof of this) and always cheerful. She related to her classes in a way older teachers might envy, and she seemed to be on a wavelength nearer to the adolescents of Wesley College, which resulted in a very positive attitude in most of her students. Jenny has been an asset to the English department and to the Media Studies department where she spent some of her teaching time, and will be sadly missed for her contribution in these areas. She will also be missed by many more staff than those with whom she taught: her ready smile and cheerful disposition endeared her to the entire staff.

She left us to get married and to go with her husband to England where he hopes to do further study which will also leave them time to travel. We wish her well in everything she does.

### **REVEREND G. H. THYER**

At the end of Term 4 the Preparatory School farewelled Mr. Hedley Thyer who is retiring due to ill health. As a classroom teacher he has served the school for 12 years.

During this time he taught years 5, 6 and 7. He has also acted as the Deputy Headmaster. During Mr. Ritchie's absence due to illness and long service leave, Mr. Thyer was also the Acting Master-in-Charge.

Over the last few years he has also acted in the capacity of Chaplain for the Preparatory School.

His quiet assurance and wide experience of life helped him to fulfil the chaplain's role capably. He will be missed by both staff and students for his ready ear to listen and willing hand to help. We all wish Mr. and Mrs. Thyer a happy and fulfilling retirement.

THE WESTERN WYVERN

THESE THREE POEMS WON PRIZES IN THE YOUNG WRITERS' COMPETITION RUN THROUGHOUT W.A. SCHOOLS IN THE EARLY PART OF THIS YEAR. THE PRIZES WERE PRESENTED BY ELIZABETH JOLLEY AT A CEREMONY HELD AT CHURCHLANDS COLLEGE OF ADVANCED EDUCATION

**A SAD THING**

It is a sad thing  
To be made of soft, damp sand  
In the image of a turtle,  
Stretched out along the beach.  
With the high tide flowing,  
I am in trouble.  
The oncoming waves  
Rob me of my protrusions;  
The pattern on my shell disappears;  
My flippers dissolve into the washing water;  
The seaweed and shells  
Stream away.  
The breaking waves  
Seem to strive for what remains of me . . .  
Turtle and sand  
Go back to the sea.

*Grant Teakle, Year 8  
Second Prize in Under 13 Poetry Section.  
Young Writers' Competition*

**I REMEMBER**

They dragged her from the old well  
Late in the night.  
Earlier — At dusk,  
With childlike curiosity,  
She'd slipped quietly into oblivion.  
I remember  
The lifeless eyes;  
The motionless face, turned blue  
With cold and flashing lights;  
The ambulance men  
Trying to revive a frail, distorted body —  
Clinically dead.  
They kept her alive for three days,  
Hooked to a tangle of tubes.  
She looked more like a machine  
Than a little girl.  
Three days . . .  
I wish they'd left her in the well.

*Gerard Milne, Year 11  
Second Prize Under 16 Section.  
Young Writers' Competition*

**LAMENTATION OF A SCIENCE STUDENT**

It trouble me,  
these facts and formulae  
which bind us; strata for data  
which fence and cage us; rigid rules  
which plaster-cast us:  
the wizened old professor struts  
each twenty-years' perfected pace  
before his enquiring class. Stiff-necked,  
clipped; no disorder penetrates the realms  
of regulations, standard and restraint,  
his subject's laws his living creed,  
(and thereby must we learn to be governed).  
A rule for every situation.  
It must bind our subject,  
bind our thinking,  
bind us, too.

We write formulae,  
think formulae,  
breath formulae.  
His calculating eye and acid tongue  
draw me back to the musty classroom  
and the blackboard, a patchwork  
of knowledge and precision.  
But then! Miracle of Miracles!  
I watch entranced as he commences  
to erase the old blackboard,  
But not in columns, not in rows!  
Up and around the duster goes!  
Arcs and angles in the chalk,  
Here a straight line, there a fork,  
Gaps and spaces, smudgy streaks,  
Miniature valleys, dusty peaks!  
The professor knows not my soul's delight —  
It proves no human spirit is so bound  
by law, and principle, and rule.  
The formulae cannot submerge  
the indomitable, random spirit of man . . .  
But then he brings me crashing down  
with the announcement of tomorrow's lesson;  
yet I must grin,  
inwardly, wryly.  
So, They have a chemical rule for that too!  
The tendency to Maximum Randomness in  
Any System.

*M. Pegrum, Year 12  
First Prize, Senior Poetry Section  
Young Writers' Competition*

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

**THE DOROTHY McKELLAR MEMORIAL POETRY COMPETITION IS HELD EACH YEAR ACROSS AUSTRALIA, AND SCHOOLS ARE ENCOURAGED TO SUBMIT POEMS ON A SET TOPIC. THIS YEAR THE TOPIC WAS 'A TYPICAL AUSTRALIAN' WHICH DID NOT MEAN STUDENTS HAD TO WRITE ABOUT 'NORM' THOUGH MANY DID. THE FOLLOWING THREE POEMS WERE SUBMITTED FROM WESLEY AND EACH WON A PRIZE. JOSEF'S POEM WAS SECOND OUT OF OVER 600 POEMS.**

### LAST SUMMER

Whitecap tops:  
They mark the place,  
They stake the spot,  
And hide the face  
That dared to chance the wave of death:  
The water rolled and rose,  
And sucked away his breath  
With faces down  
All pay their due;  
By the murderous sea  
We remember you.  
Our tides of tears, and waves of thought  
Recall that summer's day  
When he and Neptune fought.  
The morning surf  
Was at its best,  
He rode his board  
And paddled west,  
The siren screamed its warning call,  
It tolled the end,  
And knelled the minutes for our friend.  
The ocean's grip  
Was sharp and white;  
For love of life  
He tried to fight;  
But all the king's horses and all the king's men  
Wouldn't let the boy  
To the surface again.

*Nick Watkins, Year 12*

### THE TYPICAL AUSTRALIAN

"The Average Australian is married, with 2.3 children, a family home and car, earns a regular salary, lives in a city of more than 50,000 inhabitants, and follows the Christian faith." T.B.K.

A blanket woven of icy starlight threads  
Hugs the dark-skinned bodies around the  
dying embers.  
While the open wind rustles the desert dunes:  
The constant clatter of city machines  
Heralds a day of neglect and diligence.  
Chandelier light sparkles in the golden  
champagne,

And slides the double silhouette  
Along the empty, gilded bar.  
The sun through a courtroom window  
Advances the tale of honesty and lies.  
An electric galaxy beats time with the night,  
While whirling fashions and swirling colours  
Are battered by oceans of sound.  
The collection tin rings with generous  
silver,  
Interspersing the greedy silence.  
The flickering light of the quiet screen  
Plays gently each night on the drooping  
features,  
Dozing and slipping into oblivion.  
The stadium swings each bat-swing with  
man in white,  
While gallery and library are a refuge  
from the light.  
Dying cascades of silver sound mingle with  
applause  
As the velvet curtains descend  
On the court of the Merry Widow.  
One's mouth laughs in pursuit of autumn  
leaves,  
One's eyes laugh in memory.  
Along our endless, whispering shores,  
And on the vast and starry plains,  
Beyond the mountains, in lush vales,  
Are scattered the inhabitants of this ancient  
land . . .  
Like sixteen million pebbles in the sand.  
Who then shall walk the miles of sands and  
say:  
"This sunbleached stone, thus carved and  
textured —  
This is the typical one."  
And because one type is bright and large and  
loud,  
Obvious and in the news,  
Is it then the typical one?

*Mark A. Pegrum, Year 12  
Merit Prize in the  
Dorothy McKellar Memorial  
Poetry Competition*



*Courtesy of W.A. Newspapers*  
*Josef El Raghy, a prize winner in a national poetry competition, at Wesley College. — Picture by KERRY EDWARDS*

### PRIZE SURPRISE FOR YOUNG SCHOOL POET

Year 10 Wesley College student Josef El Raghy did not hold out much hope of success when he entered the Dorothea MacKellar memorial trust poetry competition.

He was surprised when his poem about Australian bushfires was placed second out of 600 entries.

"My poem and those of two other students were entered by the senior English teacher, but since it was a national competition I didn't expect to do so well," he said.

The competition theme, "A True Australian", was intended to reveal students' impressions of their country.

The principal of Wesley College, Mr Roderic Kefford, said he was not surprised at Josef's success as the school had a history of performing well in poetry competitions and held creative writing in very high regard.

Another student, Mark Pegrum, won the senior poetry section of the Young Writer's contest last year.

### BUSH FIRE

All consuming  
Shimmering heat of fire;  
Rampaging, leaving nothing  
But dearth and death;  
Deceitful, crackling forward  
At the faintest change of wind.  
Heart of the fire,  
Ferocious, tireless, swift,  
With an insatiable hunger for tinder;  
Following its path of destruction  
Through burning scrub, merciless  
In its fickle direction.  
Suddenly,  
A stutter in its powerful surge,  
The wind doubles back;  
The fire's spread is checked;  
Man's luck has changed;  
The flames falter  
Amongst the exhausted, glowing logs.

Unmistakably  
The smell of bushfire  
Lingers in the air;  
Out to the horizon,  
Visible from half a mile away,  
The bluish haze of menace  
Hangs above the devastation.  
It is daylight and the fire has gone;  
The countryside is bleak.  
Nothing moves.  
Then a flame licks up the side  
Of a smouldering tree,  
And the crash of a falling limb  
Resounds through the nightmare landscape.

*Josef El-Raghy, Year 10  
Second Prize Across Australia  
in the Dorothy McKellar  
Poetry Competition*

## ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

### THE BEACH

The soft sensuous sand comforting the foot,  
Supporting my feeble bones,  
Against the harsh wind,  
Sweeping particles so sand onto my fragile  
flesh,  
The harsh surface of shells,  
Continuously crackling under my heel,  
Cutting harshly into my segmented skin,  
Their rippled surface like a tough terrain,  
The ocean vigorously raging,  
On the sparkling surf,  
Washing the seaweed,  
Bathing my ankles,  
Drowning the shells,  
Smoothing the sand,  
Dying,  
The indented tyre tracks,  
Are a gruesome graffiti on nature's wonder;  
A track leading into the distant darkness,  
Deep ruts in the smooth sand.  
The salty tang of the air,  
Barbarically attacking my taste buds,  
Forever pinching my skin,  
Eternally present.

*By Chad Williams*

### A FOREST

*(This poem relates to the true feeling of peace  
for me.*

The forest, appearing infinite.  
Thick, lush, tropical.  
Travelling through it, lost, unchanging.  
Shady, cool, calm, tranquil.  
The brushing across my face of soft, waxy  
leaves.  
Peaceful, relaxing, gentle.  
A pond, undisturbed, placid, serene.  
Reflection, perfection, touch.  
Tiny ripples spreading out, reaching all edges.  
Dive — cool, exhilarating, beautiful.  
Surface — deart, wet, contented.  
Lying in the Marigolds, soft grass.  
Sleep, dream, thoughts, meditation.  
Awakening, reality, continue the journey.  
The journey is infinite, continuing.  
Travelling through this beauty for the rest of  
my life.  
Boundless quest.

*Jim Coatney, Year 8*

### THE BEACH

The waves roll gently in,  
Slithering gently up the smooth beach,  
Then sliding back,  
Strained by the infinite granules of sand,  
And shaping the beach into beautiful designs,  
With unique curves and swerves.  
The breeze is soft and insignificant,  
And the sun's rays bring delicious warmth,  
Adding brilliant sparkle to the rippled waters,  
Leaving the tranquil scene almost perfect.  
Suddenly,  
The wind comes in,  
Sweeping over the barren sand dunes,  
And skimming over the ocean;  
Piercing my summer clothes,  
And freezing my skin.  
The waves come crashing in,  
Towering above me,  
Then launching themselves towards the sand,  
And splashing violently onto it,  
Saturating me with the icy water.  
A sand storm brews,  
Then comes slanting through,  
Like a shower of bullets,  
Blinding my eyes and stinging my skin,  
I turn and run,  
Soaked, blinded and freezing,  
To search for a heated swimming pool.

*David Baker, Year 8*

### SCHOOL BASKETBALL

We wore the green, the black, the gold,  
A month before the tickets were sold.  
We'd come to compete in the Perry Lakes  
Forum, and the crowd had come to see who'd  
score'em.  
The speaker introduced all the players by  
names for this was the final of the middle  
school games.  
The first five from each came onto the court,  
and the crowd's attention we had caught.  
The whistle blew; the ball went up;  
In all our minds was the middle school cup.  
The tension was high as the ball was tapped,  
all our energy would soon be sapped.  
The Scotch team came out with the ball  
(their smallest player was six feet tall)  
And from about then, the heat was high,  
We were really tense; we could only try,

We jumped, we passed, we dribbled up court,  
Our coach stood up as he became more taut.  
We pushed, we shoved, then Philip made a  
drive, went in and dunked — the crowd came  
alive.

These was half a minute left on the clock  
And the Scotchies were winning one lousy  
shot.

Then we stole the ball — that was as planned.  
We did a fast break; Parkin them slammed.  
The game was tied as they brought the ball  
down;

If they scored, they'd win the crown.

The put the ball up; the crowd made no  
sound;

THEY MISSED! Sam went up for rebound.

He threw out the ball to one of our team,

The crowd out there started to scream.

Two seconds to go as we threw from halfway,  
And everyone watched as the shot went  
away.

The siren then sounded — the match had to  
stop —

Wesley had won THE MIDDLE SCHOOL CUP.

*Charles Chase — Year 8*

## SECOND PLACE

'Could the runners please go their starting  
positions!'

I hear a man with a big loud speaker say,

Here it is, lane 7, one last leg stretch.

'On your marks!' I crouch down, and wait.

'Get set!' I lean forward with a bad case of

stomach butterflies . . . Hurray up and say go!

Just think! I am going to run an 800 metre

interschool race after being called up from

reserve. How am I going to go?

I've never run an 800 metre before!

BANG!!!

Here goes! I lurch my body forward into a run.

I am going faster than the boy in front of me,

all nervousness now gone. Stay in my lane!

Turning the bend, I come to the white line

and turn into the inside lane;

I am in front and see no one else, but know

they are all behind me.

Keeping a good steady pace I tear down the

straight.

I can hear the sound of my team mates above

all else yelling WESLEY! at the other side of

the track. I reach the bend and see Chase

barracking me on at the side, and on I go to  
the straight in front of the four schools.

No signs of tiredness yet, good!

Still no one has overtaken me as I run passe  
the Scotch group.

My legs push me on through a faint feeling of  
tiredness and I pass the spectator groups of  
Christ Church and Guildford Grammar, and  
then Wesley.

I am coming to the finish line, but still with a  
whole lap to go,

I can see little Mr. Myhill with his funny hat  
looking at his stop-watch reading out my  
time as I go past 61 . . . 62 . . . 63. 61 seconds! My  
gosh that is fast! I think, as I hear Mr. Myhill  
saying 'Come on Carter!' in his South African  
accent.

The bend again and still no-one has passed  
me.

I am starting to breathe heavily but keep  
going into the straight.

I am tempted very strongly to look behind me,  
but force my self not to. Half way up the  
straight a painful stitch jolts me, and I realise  
that I am slowing down somewhat now, as I  
hit the bend again, almost out of breath and  
with very heavy legs. I keep going. I know the  
others are catching up by the enthusiastic  
cheering from Scotch as I come into the final  
straight.

I can 'feel' some one behind me without turn-  
ing around, and a shadow behind me creep-  
ing up. With nothing left, I am struggling to  
keep going. But then, with a will not to give  
out, I find new strength from no-where to  
carry me through the last 60 metres.

The shadow gets closer and there is a loud  
barracking all around.

My legs no longer feel pain as I keep going. I  
feel as if I am running on air. The damm  
shadow is getting nearer and I can hear pant-  
ing from it.

He is now at my side, GO, GO, GO, I force  
myself onto higher extremes, but unfortu-  
nately so does he . . . and we both clamber  
over the finish line with him about ½ a foot  
ahead of me.

All is forgotten, I see many things, but register  
nothing, as I can finally stop, and I grasp in  
air.

I am now on the grass recovering and regain-  
ing energy,

not regretting coming second by a hair's  
breadth, but feeling proud, and having the  
satisfaction of knowing I tried my very best.

*Owen Carter — Year 8*

THE WESTERN WYVERN

PUPPET

It would be a sad thing  
To be a puppet on a string;  
With a body and a head  
Made of wood  
And not being able  
To move by yourself.  
Your whole life  
And all your movements  
Run and directed  
By other people.  
You jump about,  
Come in, go out,  
Pretending to live.  
You play a hundred roles;  
You come here, you go there,  
While audiences just sit and stare  
And watch me die without a care.

*Graham Benbow — Year 8*

OBSERVATIONS AROUND AND ABOUT

*from Year 8*

This morning,  
I saw some workmen  
Beside the road, drinking coffee,  
Leaning on the sign saying  
'Men at work.'

*Owen Carter*

Outside my window  
A spider weaves a web  
Of golden thread.  
Round and round she goes  
Spinning this fine thread  
Until a gust of wind  
Blows away  
Her day's hard work,  
And she falls  
to the ground.

*Matthew Bidwell*

This morning  
When the dew  
Lay on the tips of the grass,  
I saw the falcon on a post,  
Wings outspread  
As if he were  
Having a stretch before the day began.

*Grant Teakle*

This morning  
I watched a large snail  
Sliding up my window  
Leaving its silvery trail  
For me to clean off.

*Bruce Kelly*

Some years ago  
I saw a whale:  
A huge black body ploughing through the  
waves,  
And a giant tail projecting  
out of the water,  
Waving his hello.

*Steege Banham*

Look at the teacher:  
Explaining expressively, sighing sadly, for-  
lornly frowning.

*David Baker*

Listen to the airport:  
Engines screaming, metal voices, lovers  
parting.

*Kennedy Tsang*

Look at that child:  
Desperately starving, pitifully thin, mourn-  
ing.

*Colin Battersby*

Look at the mountain:  
White-capped, God-like, challenging.

*Damien Whitehead*

Lastnight I saw a huge bird  
Perched in a tree.  
Its eyes were like dinner plates  
As he searched the dark.  
He soared, then swooped  
over the waiting field  
and came back with his prize.

*James White*

Last night,  
A huge black spider  
Wove his web  
Of delicate thread,  
Attached to the corners  
Of the front verandah.  
Some one took a broom this morning  
And swept away  
The carefully constructed trap.

*Philip Warren*

Look at the city:  
Luminous lights, stately buildings, man.

*Jon Hasson*

Look at the cake:  
Cherry-topped, cream-rimmed, delicious.

*Daniel West*

**NOISE AND QUIET**

*Noisy CAN be beautiful:  
The roar of the crowd,  
The surge of powerful engines,  
The clap of a thunder cloud,  
The crack of a rifle  
That echoes around,  
Clapping and cheering and stamping of feet  
And a drum's steady sound, as it keeps up its  
beat.*

*And quiet is beautiful:  
The peace of deep sleep,  
Small mice creeping swiftly  
On neat, padded feet;  
The silence that reigns  
When exams, we must face,  
And the darkest of peace  
In the deepest of space.*

*Andrew Kefford, Year 8*

**A SAD THING**

*It is a sad thing  
To be a trophy —  
A running trophy —  
Poised on a mantelpiece  
Running into nowhere,  
Surrounded by pictures and flowers.  
Confined,  
Longing to run and run,  
Miles and miles  
Along the trail,  
Through the quiet parks,  
Over the edge of the mantelpiece and into the  
world.*

*Joel van den Brun, Year 8*

**OLD BOAT; NEW BOAT**

*The huge, old ship  
With square set sails  
Billowing in the wind;  
The broad beamed ship  
Wallowing through the waves;  
Each wooden beam creaks and sways —  
In the square rigger of olden days.  
Wind filled, white sails,  
With advertising on;  
Blank white hull, coloured stripes up front;  
Mosquito trapeze men  
Dangle out in space,  
On flimsy, metal, framework wings.  
Fibreglass hull bounces over the swell —  
An eighteen foot skiff, modern as today.*

*Matthew Bidwell, Year 8*

**COLOUR GREEN**

*The colour of ferns that grow under the trees,  
And the leaves way up high as they flick in  
the breeze;  
The colour of the sea like green glass in the  
sun,*

*And the new spring shoots as they come up  
one by one;  
The frogs splendid colour as it sits on the  
rock,*

*And the peace-breaking cricket as it chirps  
round the clock;  
The colour of seaweed that waves like a hand  
And the eyes of a cat; the lush meadowland;  
The splash of bright green on the parrot's  
spread wings,*

*And the throat of the warbler as it chirrups  
and sings;*

*THESE are but a few of NATURE'S green  
things.*

*Bruce Kelly, Year 8*

**AUSTRALIAN SUNSET**

*Slowly, the orange sun descends,  
And brings darkness to the trees.  
The crickets start their familiar tune  
That signals evening throughout this land.*

*The semi circle of light and heat  
Is slowly defeated by the dark,  
And the shadows of the river gums  
Are mirrored in the stream.*

*Now night invades the sky  
And the sunset colours disappear;  
The moon's reflection upon the water  
Is the only source of light — rippling silver.*

*Wayne Dagg, Year 8*

**SNAKES, SNAKES, SNAKES**

*Snakes can be seen in the shadow of dark-  
ness,*

*Moving silently with the sound of wind.  
They shiver and quiver;*

*They sleep at night with eyes alert —  
Eyes as sly as the devil*

*For they are cold and evil.  
They are cautious in mind*

*And have no fear at all.  
When in strife*

*They disappear at the speed of light.  
They move with a slither*

*Through the dry leaves  
And into the long grass*

*Luke Kennedy, Year 8*

**SCHOOL**

The peaceful singing of birds surrounds me.  
 It is 8 a.m. in the morning.  
 The school lies lifeless.  
 A mere handful of people move easily about.  
 No one is being hassled by noisy students  
 shifting classes.  
 As time moves on, the numbers increase.  
 The birds stop singing.  
 The noises more than treble around me.  
 The loud, electronic beeping of the bell  
 sounds stridently.  
 Groans are heard, and we move off with shuf-  
 fling (and slow) feet.  
 As I enter the classroom  
 Noise conquers silence.  
 No teacher is present.  
 In a moment, he will come in, and the room  
 will be quiet.

*Heath Allen, Year 9*

**JOURNAL!!!**

I had just completed my poem. I had  
 thrown the fishing line into the depths of my  
 mind to reel it in. It flowed out onto the page,  
 the ink staining the snow white paper. At first  
 the mindless scribbles of mindless words  
 lying scattered here and there. But to the  
 reader it was a river of adjectives, nouns and  
 verbs flowing in perfect harmony. The com-  
 mas looked like fish swimming and snaking  
 through the letters.

The next article gushed out from the tip of  
 the pen leaving a chasm of sentences. Dwel-  
 ling in this chasm was imagination, my expe-  
 rience, my work. It would lie there for ever,  
 leaving a dark blue landmark on that very  
 page. For miles and miles the chasm snaked  
 across the blue lines. Then an error raised its  
 ugly head and bared its teeth. I aimed the  
 brush between its eyes sending liquid paper  
 spurting into the creature's vital organs. Gur-  
 gling and writhing the error was smothered  
 in the milky white liquid. And the chasm went  
 on.

Then the pen lifted off the paper. My was  
 complete. Yawning with boredom I sent the  
 journal hurtling and plummeting into a for-  
 gotten corner of my bag. Then, suddenly, a  
 horrid, grotesque thought glowed in my  
 mind. In a tormenting terror I plunged my  
 hand in the crumpled mass of books and  
 wrenched out the journal. My fear was now  
 an unstoppable rage. On the cover, clearly  
 spelt in block letters was . . . MATHEMATICS . . .

*Brian Choo, Year 9*

*A COLLECTION OF SPELLS AND CHARMS  
 from year 10 students written after reading  
 the witches' spell from 'Macbeth'.*

**POM**

Bowler hat (wedged on tight)  
 Well cut suit (perhaps pin stripe)  
 College tie (with perfect knot)  
 Crisp white shirt (with ne'er a spot)  
 Neat brief case (held in limp wrist)  
 Gold fob watch (to check the bus he's missed)  
 Daily newspaper (tucked under arm  
 Out of the way and out of harm)  
 A broly too ( in case it should rain,  
 Hanging over the arm, in nonchalant disdain)  
 Impeccable manners (puts himself last)  
 Cultivated accent (so upper class)  
 Shiny black shoes (perfectly maintained)  
 Good sense of balance (for strap-hanging on  
 trains)  
 He's possibly William, or Charles — never  
 Tom;  
 That's what makes a LONDON POM.

*Troy Worth, Year 10*

**AUSSIE**

Six meat pies (drowned in sauce)  
 One loud voice (raised 'till hoarse)  
 Carton of beer (to put in belly  
 Which wobbles like a plate of jelly)  
 White zinc cream to protect the nose,  
 Cheap blue thongs to irritate the toes,  
 Sweaty singlet (navy or white)  
 Footy shorts (a bit too tight)  
 A flannel hat (when placed on head  
 Prevents the face from going red);  
 Big cheap esky made of foam  
 Packed with goodies from his home;  
 Aeroguard to ward off fly and mozzie  
 That's what makes a true blue Aussie.

*Troy Worth, Year 10*

**A POTION TO INCREASE THE SPEED  
OF HORSES**

A potent brew to increase the speed  
Your mount can summon in every race;  
May the doing of this magic deed,  
Always give your horse first place.  
Four legs of a scuttling spider  
Gliding out to kiss its prey;  
Severed tongue of a prattling youngster  
Talking for a night and a day;  
One wing of a humming bird  
For unexpected bursts of speed;  
Rich soil from volcanic mountain  
For the endurance of your steed.  
Breath of wind from northern Scotland,  
Where the breezes strongly blow.  
Posset of liquid from a fountain  
Where the waters swiftly flow  
May the doing of this deed  
Give your horse much greater speed.  
Add tail of dog so furiously wagging,  
Left to right to greet its master;  
Honey from bees for energy unrivalled,  
So your steed will travel faster.  
A punnet full of widow's tears,  
Falling for a husband in heaven or hell;  
Running blood, still warm and red,  
Adds to the substance of this spell.  
May the doing of this magic deed  
Give your horse unheard of speed;  
May the drinking of this wizard's brew  
Bring fame and fortune to your horse and  
you.

*Dean Leake, Year 10*

**DREAMTIME PORTION**

Collect a drop of summer rain,  
Search for a bead of desert dew,  
Find a breast feather from the Eastern crane,  
And the left ear of a grey kangaroo.  
Cut off some hair from the giant dingo,  
Peel the dead skin from a rainbow snake,  
Capture the spirit of an ancient warrior,  
If a success of this potion you'll make.  
Add courting plumes of the rare lyre bird,  
Break into the pot two emu's eggs,  
Be sure it is well and truly stirred  
Before discarding the liquid, and keeping  
the dregs.  
After these dregs are properly dried,  
Cast them onto the tribal camp fire,  
And then observe the shapes in the smoke,  
As it rises skywards, higher and higher.

*Paul Jarvis, Year 10*

**SLEEPING POTION**

After the deed, MACBETH shall not sleep,  
But here is a potion, to make his sleep deep:  
Venom of snake and sting of a bee,  
Eye of a bat and bark from oak tree;  
Stir them in well so Macbeth can sleep,  
So that his mind will no longer creep.  
Clove of garlic, blood from a cow,  
A baby piglet ripped from the sow,  
Liver of chickekn, leg of a frog,  
Tail of a rattlesnake, heart of a dog;  
Stoke up the fire, make the brew bubble,  
If it should fail, Macbeth is in trouble.  
Finger of man, tongue of an ox,  
Beak of a sparrow, brush of a fox,  
Add wings of blow fly, and young maiden's  
black locks.  
Spit into the brew to make it cool,  
Then add a few drops to Macbeth's breakfast  
gruel.  
Into a deep sleep Macbeth will descend:  
Sleep uninterrupted to his final end.

*Justin Hale, Year 10*

**THE RURAL ECONOMY**

Eye of a wombat,  
Tail of a roo,  
Put them in  
Your bubbling stew.  
Head of a rabbit,  
Drop of its blood,  
Then from the farm  
A dairy cow's cud.  
The fleece of a sheep,  
A fly brown tail,  
Along with it  
A chomping snail.  
Add Paul Keating's budget  
Bob Hawke's half truths,  
Bankrupt farms,  
Unemployed youths.  
Put all the above  
Into the pan,  
Light the fire underneath  
As fast as you can.  
Stir the contents around,  
Decant into a pot,  
Allow it to cool,  
And what have you got?

*Andrew Gray, Year 10*

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

### NEMESIS

They shut him close inside a cell  
And left him there for many days;  
He lay there, silent, cold and still,  
Alone between the concrete walls.  
Sleep, to him, was a cobweb veil,  
Torn to threads by the slightest sound.  
His mother came; she did not cry,  
But only stared with washed out eyes;  
And when that day in August came  
She had already whispered her goodbyes.  
They woke him in the grey of dawn  
And marched him from his stark grey cell;  
They placed him in a silver chair;  
The chaplain recited holy words;  
A steady finger poised, waited, pressed;  
Then the silent scream of electricity . . .  
The room around him exploded  
In a violent blaze of fuchsia,  
And then blinded into blackness.

*Sam Landels, Year 10*

### JULY 1986

The motionless whale lay on the shore  
The tug of the tide simulating life still there.  
The polluted air is a door open from an  
abbatoir.  
The death of a whale provides  
A feast for gulls and sea scavengers,  
And for the excited crowd  
That gathers along the jetty.  
Then, soon, the bay is filled with the herd:  
Blundering bodies on the drying beach.  
We wonder as we wade into the waves  
(Our efforts to rescue them seeming futile)  
What unnatural force  
Drives them to search for death,  
To follow their leader into the shallow water  
Of a communal grave.

*Ben Laurance, Year 10*

### LEVIATHAN

As big as twenty elephants  
Yet gentler than a mouse  
(Blues don't bite)  
He is never guilty  
Of murder, or of gluttony.  
Yet he is hunted and killed  
With increasing ferocity  
By the heartless money makers.  
Why do we hound and hurt him still?  
The world no longer needs to kill  
Since science, nowadays, can improvise,  
For all whale gifts that people prize.  
Yet still he is pursued  
Into the farthest, coldest reaches  
of the world.  
He is unable to venture  
Into warmer waters  
For fear of death.  
And when they are all gone —  
remaining only as a fantastic memory —  
Will the hunters mourn their passing?  
Will the whale's haunting and beautiful song  
Echo and re-echo through their minds?  
I think not.

*Paul Jarvis, Year 10*

**OUTBACK STORM**

The distant crash of colliding clouds  
 Heralds the approaching storm.  
 Above a landscape of red earth  
 And faded gum, the sky is dark.  
 The wind, the vanguard of the storm,  
 Is furious, frenzied in its arriving,  
 Each gust descends, whips up dust,  
 Then spins and whirls in crazy dances.  
 A stab of lightning splits the sky,  
 The roar of thunder follows, rumbling;  
 The trees begin to thrash and sway  
 As the wind shrieks across the plain.  
 There is a lull before the rain commences:  
 Gently, a great drop followed by another,  
 Until the water is cascading down  
 While the heavy clouds are rolling overhead.  
 Then, suddenly, the rain is gone;  
 The wind is still; the sky has cleared;  
 As quickly as it appeared — the storm has  
 passed:  
 The dust has settled;  
 The gums shine green;  
 And all is silent.

*David Gething, Year 10*

**MAXI**

With a smooth coat of gloss —  
 ginger, sprayed with white stripes —  
 A loving kitten, always polishing ankles.  
 He has a ball of red wool,  
 Always tangled and wrapped around  
 like a restraining jacket,  
 with a small spot of cold pink  
 protruding  
 and sharp white teeth, taking revenge.  
 Playing in the long grass,  
 a prickle in his paw . . .  
 With tufts of matted fur  
 knotted like old fringe,  
 Ginger turning grey,  
 wheezing, coughing,  
 pretending sleep so as not to be bothered.  
 He has an aged blanket  
 always neatly wrapped,  
 Like a shroud?  
 One eye opens  
 Yet he remains disinterested . . .  
 Then  
 Lying on the sterile table,  
 Needle in his back . . .

*Michael Pitcher, Year 10*

**SPRING MIRACLE**

I noticed it in the first days of spring,  
 In a pot plant in the corner,  
 A single strand threaded between two stems,  
 Attached by spiders' webs.  
 All next day and through the days that  
 followed,  
 A small brown bird with flecked yellow wings,  
 Would dart as fast as lightning  
 With quick, sharp movements  
 Shred and weave  
 Dry grass, into a hessian nest.  
 Two eggs soon lay there,  
 And she sat all day  
 Only moving  
 When we peeked through the leaves.  
 A later look revealed  
 Two plaintive yellow beaks that shot up  
 In anticipation of food.  
 Two sets of opaque brown eyes  
 Tried to see me, but couldn't.  
 And their pink, wrinkled skin  
 Shivered without the warmth of the mother.  
 Their eyes opened;  
 They grew,  
 Became covered in velvety fluff;  
 The caring parents never stopped  
 Carrying food to the endlessly open mouths.  
 Yesterday,  
 The nest capsized as feathers and wings  
 overflowed  
 In all directions.  
 This afternoon  
 Two little, tail-less birds  
 fluttered from branch to branch,  
 in the bigger trees outside.

*Brad Roberts, Year 10*

**MIGRATION**

Something told the wild ducks  
 that it was time to leave,  
 yet the days were still bright and sunny.  
 The landscape lay like a never-ending  
 golden carpet that stretched  
 across the land.  
 The cool crisp breeze whispered "Frost".  
 The raging clouds roared "Rain".  
 The wild ducks left for their  
 southern destination —  
 with the Autumn sun on their wings  
 and Winter in their cry.

*Tim Fleetwood, Year 10*

**ANYONE FOR CHESS?**

Just as daytime kills the night  
 And night-time murders the day,  
 The chessmen, either black or white,  
 Set up, prepare to "play".  
 Black pawn boldly takes white knight,  
 White queen takes black rook.  
 Black fights back with all his might,  
 A dark rat of Tubruk.  
 White may now control the war as  
 Black looks very mild.  
 A black offense could be no more,  
 (but yet an unborn child).  
 White has won, or so it seems,  
 The game is his for sure;  
 Black unleashes planned attack and  
 White is on the floor.  
 White struggles up, now pushing for  
 The victory that he yearns.  
 Black retreats a square or two,  
 They're both on equal terms.  
 Black and white, now struggling both,  
 Each hopes to 'shut the gate'.  
 Although its been a gallant fight —  
 STALEMATE.

*Michael Pitcher, Year 10*

**CORMORANT**

The light shone iridescently  
 off the smooth, placid, water,  
 As the cormorant flew gracefully  
 across the river.  
 It landed effortlessly,  
 not faltering; and stood  
 like a statue, quietly  
 on the jagged rocks.  
 Then suddenly,  
 It hung out  
 Its shining, ebony wings  
 to dry in the sun;  
 Stretched out its wings into the wind  
 Like the arms of a scarecrow.  
 Soon it was off again; clumsily  
 At first. Then, legs hanging,  
 Wings spread mightily,  
 It sailed into the sky.

*Nigel Cooling, Year 10*

**COMPUTERS**

I hate computers. they are boring, obnoxious, dull and their only use is for games. They were made to save man from doing work: manual, mental or otherwise, so that he can have more time to become fat, useless, boring and weak. They are there to entertain puny, weedy, rejected individuals who have no initiative and only have sufficient amounts of energy to press the stupid keys. Man also uses computers to blame things on and all spelling errors in this piece of writing are the computers' fault. Man has designed computers so that some menial can write up all his boring unoriginal ideas while he sits in office creature comfort contemplating the meaning of his existence and his place in the pecking order.

Before I restart my piece of writing I, .., I would like to say a few words on my writing on this piece of work. I wrote this in order to let off steam I absolutely detest coming into this room and pressing the buttons of this keyboard it completely borews me it is such a dull unenergetic way of learning. So what happens I write something to voice my views on COMPUTERS Mrs Robson sees it and now forces me back to the place I hate most and makes me write more on it using the stupid uninteresting things. It would make writing this passage much easier if I could swear // swear ewe.

But hopefully this is the last year I have to use computers as the subjects I chose for years 11 and 12 probably won't use computers through their course. Another thing I hate is the finding of the keys once you find the key it is very hard to hit the actual key and sometimes you actually can miss and end up hitting another key.

I hate the noise that is made when a person is typing, the clicking of the keys really 'kills' me.

Anyway, I better go now as I have repetitive straining injury and I am also bored out of my brain (which is bigger, more efficient, more reliable and much more entertaining than a computer)

*David Carr, Year 10*

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

### REALITY

Running around in the backyard,  
with home made guns.  
Making their forts.  
Fighting their own little wars.  
Making their own sounds.  
You're dead!  
Count to ten.  
Mother calls,  
Tea time children.  
Trudging around on foreign soil,  
Carrying the latest hi-tech murder weapons,  
Searching for cover, stuck in trenches.  
An explosion. Some shots.  
You're dead!  
You're dead.  
Fighting someone else's war.  
A family mourns  
Mother calls . . .

*Anthony Morcombe, Year 10*

### HOW FAR HAVE WE COME?

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO  
Lie in misty woods  
Axe wrenched in rusty iron  
Sword through neck?  
Die in frozen mud  
Wrapped in a mesh of wire  
Choked on chlorine gas?  
Dissolve in vapour showers  
Skeletons with skin  
From days in cattle trucks?  
Die in crying forests  
Knife in side  
Bamboo stakes in back?  
End in blinding flash  
Melting bone  
And softly falling ash?

*Brad Roberts, Year 10*

### HALLEY'S HOAX

A lifetime we wait  
For a glimpse of a star,  
Moving so fast  
From a distance so far.  
The celebrated comet  
Eventually appears.  
It hasn't seen earth  
For seventy six years.  
It's finally sighted,

'Come see', is the call  
Soon replaced by  
'Are you sure?', 'Is that all?'  
The sky is not filled  
With a fiery light,  
Just a small dim star,  
Moving through the night  
As though Mother Nature  
Has played a huge joke.  
Where's the great fireball  
Of which we all spoke?  
'Don't worry', say the scientists  
To dispel all of our fears,  
It'll surely be much better  
In a hundred and fifty years!

*Dean Leake, Year 10*

### WASTE

Ravaged city sky line:  
destroyed and ruined buildings  
like gaps in a set of teeth.  
Long line of refugees  
moving away  
from all that they had cherished.  
Shoulders hunched;  
Eyes cast downwards  
The dead in rows,  
drawn up in a final parade:  
Young men  
mowed down  
like wheat before the scythe.  
Once fertile pastures  
Trench ploughed, manured with blood,  
under the whispering odour  
of death in the wind.

*Paul Jarvis, Year 10*

### THE LAST SECONDS

He had untimely second thoughts  
As the wind created a frenzied fire with his  
long locks.  
The feel of the winds breath, unveiling a for-  
gotten emotion,  
Brought a carefree happiness to his eyes.  
Never before, from his turbulent childhood  
Until the present moment,  
Had he appreciated the dawn's radiant gift.  
For a moment,  
He regretted  
The coming of  
The cold, hard liberator of his dreams.

*Andrew Gray, Year 10*

**ULTIMA**

The halcyon days of a summer's blue  
 Fade gently into a dull autumn haze;  
 The warmth of feelings that were once so true  
 Has now chilled and cooled with the freezing  
 days.  
 Piles of russet leaves all crisp with black frost  
 Rustle in circles around my aching heart.  
 Skeleton trees surround my life; time, lost  
 Eternally because we are apart.  
 Everlasting love I thought was all mine;  
 Everlasting hope to cheer through the gloom  
 Will uplift my heart again, one last time;  
 Or else — I will seize from the darkened room  
 A bright gleaming dagger, a shining knife  
 To join us together in death's lengthy life.

*Ian Booth, Year 11*

**REFLECTIONS**

The huge eye rises, waking the night trance,  
 Night mist shimmers in the light, rising,  
 fading,  
 The dew drops do one final glist'ning dance,  
 And love-inspired larks begin their calling.  
 Warm fingers extend, lighting, caressing,  
 The river reflects a golden image,  
 The wise old willow stands gently swaying,  
 With artistic ease the water sculpts the edge.  
 And on the bank the fragile flower blooms,  
 Always under nature's protective wing  
 But the ominous cloud of man still lurks,  
 Like a wasp, innocent nature it stings.  
 The vast splendour of nature we should not  
 bruise.  
 Harmony must be found, or man will lose.

*Ian Dey, Year 11*

**SHERPA'S SAGARMATHA**

**A Dramatic Monologue**

Gazing at the distant sun-lit slopes  
 Shrouded now only by the clinging mountain  
 mist  
 The ageless beauty, greatness and awesome  
 mystery  
 Humbles my every thought. Growing with  
 every breath,  
 As the slowly setting sun strikes the hanging  
 clouds  
 In glowing gold; she seems now more distant  
 than ever before.  
 I have never left this place and my people,  
 But for that one brief moment when she was  
 So close and so real. The flickering village  
 lights.

Begin to shine as the sky darkens, and soon  
 The children will beckon me to tell the story

—  
 In the fading light an expedition had rumbled  
 Slowly past, ready to challenge the seldom-  
 yielding monument.

But we were the first, I tell the children.

For that instant she was ours.

It is hard to forget the oil, the pain, and cold: —

The wolven cold and tearing grasping winds  
 That all too often threatened to foil our  
 attempt,

And have, since then, joined so many with the  
 mountain.

Yet the memory of that final day is as clear to  
 me now

As it was so many years ago. Total Ecstasy.

The summit of life's living on top of Sagar-  
 matha —

The top of the world. With only the sky and  
 the cold,

The wind and the drifting haze as com-  
 panions

For a man and his guide. For it is as lonely

As it is fantastic, and however the greatness  
 of victory,

It is always shortlived. Man's exploits

Cannot change her timeless majesty.

Not even the clouds shield her greatness

From the eyes of one who has conquered her.

No-one can tame her, he can only hope to  
 understand her.

The evening closes around, and the chilling  
 breeze blows

Through the silent glittering village street.

Gazing at the shimmering slopes I can see

My own candle burning quickly towards its  
 end.

Yet I stand contented at having known the  
 power

Of eternal Everest, which in my hopes will  
 grace

The eyes of the world so that they may

Know what I have known and feel what I  
 have felt.

*Gerard Milne  
 Year 11*

**DISSIDENT**  
**Dramatic Monologue**

The building is heavy with mute screams:  
People crying out in pain, in sorrow.  
I know how they feel. Here in my cell  
Listening to them, as they have listened,  
And will again.  
My screams of agony will last little longer;  
One more session, and I will be finished.  
They will have learned nothing, just gained  
Another body to dispose of, and that  
Is no problem.  
They will not break me. I will not crack.  
I have endured too much to tell them  
anything.  
I shall never forget the fateful night  
When I was caught. I failed to stick to the plan  
And paid the penalty.  
Never should I have been in that place —  
Without a weapon, without that fatal  
capsule.  
They should not have taken me alive: dead,  
I would be no use to them. Living, neither,  
They have discovered.  
They will never know why I was there;  
Never will that microfilm be found;  
No one will ever know the whereabouts  
Of the safe hide: its secret goes with me,  
To the grave.  
I hear them coming down the cold, grey  
corridor;  
They will drag me up that passage just once  
more.  
I shall not return to this dank and moulder-  
ing cell;  
I shall never again eat the slop they call food.  
This is the last time.  
I **shall** win.

*Dirk Bevilacqua, Year 11*

**IN A GALLERY**  
**Dramatic Monologue**

I am old know — and in my travels  
I have learned, rested and existed.  
Faces.  
Staring faces all the time — I used to study  
My own observers when I was young.  
Now, just too old and too tired.  
How the styles have changed though —  
Hair, clothes, expressions and above all  
— attitudes.  
As I see my 'cousins' sitting beside me.  
I shudder to think of their almighty creator.  
What has he used to create such wayward  
beings?

How do they feel — my young cousins;  
Without any power to say  
'My limbs were remarked on today' or  
'Someone said I was meticulously realistic'.  
Lines, drips, brushes, flicks and blobs.  
I think the creator must have been in a  
dreadful hurry —  
Commissioned to make more — 'Paid per  
capita'  
I must say though — the looks my cousins get  
Are definitely not that of appreciation;  
Wonder, blank incredulity?  
Chuckles or even laughter — followed by a  
swift look around  
To see if anyone saw their dislike.  
In front of me, ropes and fences guard against  
Probing, curious fingers.  
Beyond my sanctuary, other peers of my era  
sit —  
Sombre and apathetic to the busy hustle  
and bustle.  
I've seen some of the elders sitting in tiny  
rooms —  
Alone  
With special lights.  
For others, the energy is too much and are  
removed for recovery.  
We survivors just long for the lights to finally  
dim  
And quiet to reign:  
While the scarfed lady ponders of marks and  
dirt around us.  
I've been here too long now — I wish I could  
move,  
Somewhere I could see out —  
A window, or even better, to see what I really  
am:  
What I actually depict.  
I must be of some importance — enough  
faces peer  
Endlessly at my boughs, my grasses,  
My leaves, my people, my animals  
And of course the name signed down at the  
bottom left:

*J. Constable*

Sometime — I hope I might fade away.  
But until then, I will try to think and remark  
Once again on the staring faces.  
Exist — and dream of living a life and  
Perhaps loving a life ...

*S. Goodheart (Year 11)*

**A COLLECTION OF SHORT,  
SHORT STORIES (exactly 50 words)  
that we entered for a competition run by the  
Weekend Australian.**

**THE MAN WHO FELL TO EARTH**

The day Simon left university, he thought he was a man. Bachelor of Arts degree tucked neatly into his sportscoat pocket, he sought employment. Later, being interviewed, he was not so self-assured. The pocketed paper smouldered as he grappled with the master question:

'Yes, but what can you do?'

*William Keane, Year 12*

**A CLOSE ENCOUNTER**

The alien chuckled while explaining to his colleagues, "... I landed and attempted to make contact with the being. I offered it the meaning of life. It stared blankly, then it blurted "Don't tell me! Candid Camera?"

The small green people were convulsed with laughter as man's last hope whizzed skywards.

*William Keane, Year 12*

**TWO MINUTE MANIA**

The two minute siren sounded.

"No!" she cried. "The house is dirty. What shall I do?"

So she vacuumed, swept, washed, cleaned, waxed and polished everything.

"Ten seconds! Time to clean the oven . . ."

"They lied! It takes eleven seconds to clean away built up dirt and grime'. Bloody advertisements".

*Dirk Bevilaqua, Year 11*

**PROFESSIONAL RIVALRY**

A lone director in an office amongst the elevated city skyline prepared to depart for home — by the quickest route.

'Goodbye, cruel world,' sounded his indignant cry as he sped towards his concrete doom.

'Ha!' snarled a dyspeptic colleague, spilling coffee over the offensive morning newspaper, 'name in print again'.

*Neil Keen, Year 11*

**ESCAPE FROM REALITY**

The transport module deposited him at his doorstep. As the voice murmured that his nutritional supplement was at 68 C, he sprawled over the reclinator, surrendering himself to her magnificent presence, utterly indifferent. Sensing this, the television burst into life with its most violent programme, but he had already escaped.

*Brett Suann, Year 12*

**AWAKE OR ASLEEP?**

The beautiful blonde hair lifted in the icy wind and from it dropped a black rose. Trent watched in horror as she ran towards the murderous waves.

Awakening from his dream, realism and unreality argued; then from the corner of his eye he saw it: a rose — a black rose.

*David Lake, Year 11*

**FAMILY ALBUM**

This is the street corner where they met — Circr Circle and Apollo Avenue. This is the intimate restaurant where he proposed — she accepted. This is their wedding photograph — she is beautiful. This is the hide-away cottage — she played at house. This is the headland from which she jumped into the sea.

*BM*

**ACCIDENT**

Two small boys played on the railway line, constructing forts from logs and stones. They were pleased with their efforts and left unwillingly when summoned home for dinner.

'At once!' came the order.

The miniture walls and towers stood deserted in the half-light as the 5.45 thundered down the track.

*BM*

**FLIGHT ONE ONE ONE**

The thunder cracked. The entire cockpit shook violently. Out in front the runway lights could just be seen through the misty rain. I had to land now. I locked down the undercarriage and began my descent. I was far too steep . . .

Another twenty cents down the drain.

*Andrew Savery, Year 11*

**ODE TO MANKIND**

From one we emerged  
 To one we return;  
 Through epochs of time  
 Fulfilment men yearn.  
 We are placed on the wheel,  
 Thrown off with no choice;  
 Outside the great temple  
 We circle, distraught.  
 With continuity breached,  
 Cosmic fire perceived,  
 The veil of illusion  
 Dissolves — but a dream.  
 It is said we are finite —  
 Yet somebody knows  
 In the stirring of conscience,  
 Infinity glows.  
*Adam Le Breton, Year 12*

**JUST LOOKING**

A streak, a glimmer of hope  
 In the eye of the girl,  
 As she turned from him —  
 That strange, almost perfected  
 Over-the-arm glance;  
 And a pebble breaks the surface  
 Of the pond  
 As she looks away.  
 Now she's cold and aloof  
 But her eyes have betrayed  
 What her lips won't say.  
 He stops and watches her walk  
 More slowly than before;  
 And the ripples fan out  
 On the water  
 As she looks away.  
 She slips so consciously by  
 like a cloud past the sun  
 At the break of day.  
 It's a game,  
 Not to look  
 For too long  
 As they stifle emotion;  
 And the water is still  
 Once again  
 As they walk away.  
*Bill Keane, Year 12*

**REVERBERATIONS FROM A SMALLER,  
 SANER WORLD**

On a rusty outcrop far from any ocean,  
 drastic, miniature warfare constantly rages.  
 Soldiers of the greatest, smallest army

Undertake the ageless war of species.  
 Combatants without real motives  
 Kill with primitive abandon.  
 Six legged slaughterers with nothing to gain.  
 Nearby, on the missile site,  
 Two legged maniacs are constructing  
 Armageddon:  
 Ballistic terror for an endless fight  
 Rouses a civilisation with everything to lose.  
*Bill Keane, Year 12*

**ANTHEM FOR DOOMED YOUTH II  
 (apologies to Wilfred Owen)**

What passing bells for these who fail as fuses?  
 Only the sound of crumpled papers,  
 Only the sobs of disappointment at results  
 Will show them all their wasted time at  
 school.  
 No chances for them now, no revision or class  
 And their once devoted parents must now  
 pay  
 for a year at 'Canning College', or back at  
 school.  
 What message may be spread to warm them  
 all?  
 Not in the hearts of boys but in their minds  
 Shall glow the shortlived heeding of advice.  
 The colour of their anxious brows shall be the  
 call  
 To heed the cry, to start your study now.  
 And each quiet dusk a revision of the day.  
*Brett Watson, Year 12*

**SIMILARITIES**

Our minds are like the universe,  
 for like the universe,  
 they too are infinite,  
 never ending . . .  
 Our bodies are like a tree,  
 growing from the soil,  
 rising, branching, strengthening,  
 sinking our roots into the dust,  
 from whence we came.  
 Our spirits are like the albatross,  
 for like the albatross,  
 we too want to soar,  
 to reach our final goal.  
 Finally, our lives —  
 they are like a book,  
 for as one chapter ends,  
 another begins,  
 and when the book is finished,  
 there is no more.  
*Simon Longhurst, Year 12*

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

### YEAR TWELVE LITERATURE CLASS

Silence . . .  
"Well"!!!  
26 hollow skulls disturb the drowsy air with  
their echoes,  
Thoughts hang low,  
Dreams of 3:30 drift past on the glassy sea of  
tranquility.  
Like Mafia boys we sit,  
Refusing to break our code of silence.  
The Godmother sternly searches the ranks,  
Testing for that weak link,  
Our chain under pressure.  
A movement !! — glance left —  
A hand, pushing up through the air —  
Forefinger extending like an E.T. lookalike  
Then implanting itself in the owners ear.  
Lucky, damn close.  
The withering gaze sweeps round again,  
like a radar,  
Searching for some signs of life.  
NEGATIVE.  
Tick, Tick, Tick . . .  
Thank God for quartz watches,  
Think how bored you would be,  
Listening to a digital!!  
Wait . . . Shhhhh.  
Is that the P.A.?  
Struth . . . It's alive!!  
He's come to raise us from the dead.  
Our salvation. Wait . . .  
"Beeeeeeep".  
Quick! Files shut bags open desks clear  
Windows close pens collected chairs up  
Go-go-go.  
The slow coach staggers from class,  
Awakened at the first taste of freedom.  
The room is empty.  
But there are no boys in here now.  
The Godmother sighs.  
Silence . . .

*Paul McCallum, Year 12*

### CONSIDER US APART

As I stand revealed before you  
In the arc light of your gaze,  
The images flash inside my mind  
Of a thousand similar days.  
Of skies of enveloping azure blue,  
Of green trees veiled in haze,  
Of a figure speckled with sunshine  
In a myriad different ways.  
Of languid, recurring contentment,  
From the usual domestic scenes  
Of carpets and kitchens and coffee,

And elegance curled up in jeans.  
Of glamorous sophistication,  
In taffeta and tails and bow ties,  
And through flowers and champagne and  
candles,  
The blazing love in your eyes.  
For we have come a long, long way,  
Through an infinite maze of bliss,  
And there is no where else to go  
If we keep on going like this.  
We've done it all before, and so  
Why do it all again?  
And that is the honest reason  
For which I picked up this pen . . .  
I suppose I could say that I'm sorry,  
For upsetting your applecart:  
But when you have finished reading this,  
Consider us apart.

*Brett Suann, Year 12*

### POSSESSION

Small minded, he waits patiently.  
Insanity has crept in over the years  
He watches her every move, silently, closely.  
He is there always, waiting to pounce on his  
opportunity.  
Silently in the shadows he awaits his prey.  
Her hair, soft and beautiful, waves  
gracefully in the light wind,  
Her moves so swift and sensitive,  
Her skin is smooth, and her eyes sparkle with  
happiness,  
He watches her every move still, closely,  
quietly,  
She doesn't know he's there.  
He still awaits patiently.  
At last she is mine, mine forever.  
She will soon know me and love me,  
He finds it hard to look into her glistening  
eyes  
There is no love there; there is no love  
anywhere.  
She grows more beautiful day by day,  
She soon learns to understand him,  
He is mad,  
Confusion and frustration creep in.  
He is now taunting her,  
She is closed in by hard bricked walls.  
It is now cold and damp  
The air is stale  
There is nothing. Darkness.  
Everything is unnatural here,  
There is no longer happiness  
There is no love.

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

Her blond hair no longer soft and beautiful,  
Her eyes are dull and lifeless;  
Her face is sad;  
Her skin pale and dry, showing her age;  
The tone of her voice is dull and hopeless.  
She has been possessed  
There is no escape.

*Peter Hamersley, Year 12*

### LOVE

Love is part of us  
controlling and revealing us  
we feel it  
receive it  
show it  
conceal it  
watch it  
ignore it  
say it  
express it  
abuse it  
They say its an emotion  
and we the only creatures  
who submit to it  
do we mean it  
recognise it  
contradict it  
class it  
absorb it  
discuss it  
understand it  
control it  
strive for it  
trust it  
propose it  
destroy it  
encourage it  
sing about it  
write about it  
need it  
want it  
Love

*Ian Hewson, Year 12*

### TO MY FELLOW ACTORS

Why have I never seen your face?  
Not that the mask isn't handsome —  
The glowing eyes and fixed smile.  
Why have I never heard your voice?  
Of course, that false accent is totally  
Acceptable to any audience.  
Why don't you ever answer me?

Naturally you follow your script of set  
Lines very admirably. (You've had a lot of  
practice).  
Why don't you ever speak to me at all?  
Admittedly you do read your character's  
Part very well.  
Why don't you ever show me what you feel?  
You hide it cleverly behind your mask and  
cloak —  
The audience would never guess what you  
really think.  
Why can't you ever be yourself?  
Of course the script doesn't allow it —  
And no audience likes the unexpected.  
Will you ever tell me what you're really like?  
But no — it's better as it is,  
The audience might laugh, I might laugh.  
Do you ever wish I didn't wear a mask?  
You probably wonder, sometimes, just who  
Hides behind it.  
What do you see when you look out across the  
audience?  
A sea of faces? No,  
A sea of masks and clever costumes.  
Will I ever see a face without a mask, or hear a  
voice that lacks a script?  
I think not — though we are hardly profes-  
sional actors,  
Merely human.

*Mark Pegrum, 12D2*

### SOMEONE

Someone was voted in as president  
and there was much rejoicing;  
Someone made a thousand promises  
and there was enormous rejoicing;  
Someone was fond of public appearances  
and there was ecstatic rejoicing;  
Someone planned to clean up the streets  
and there was all-round rejoicing;  
Someone spoke of boosting the economy  
and there was gratified rejoicing;  
Someone had an argument with the politburo  
and there was limited rejoicing;  
Someone made a declaration of war  
and there was little rejoicing;  
Someone pushed the button  
and there was . . . . .

*Stephen Harrison, Year 12*

THE WESTERN WYVERN

SALVETE — WESLEY COLLEGE

AVERIS B. G.	GIBB T. I.	MASTURI W. E.
BAIN S. K.	GILBERT M. W.	MEEHAN M. B.
BAIN T. R.	GOLDSTONE C. A.	MENEY I. J.
BANHAM S.	GREENWOOD B. A.	MILLS A. H.
BASSETT-SCARFE M. J.	GREENWOOD C. M. J.	MITCHELL C. D.
BATTERSBY C. E.	GRIEVE A. P.	MOIR S. A.
BATES J. P.	GRIFFITHS R. H.	MOORE K. N.
BEAL D. M.	GRYLLS B. J.	MORCOMBE S. A.
BEANLAND M. A.	GUNNELL A. S.	NICHOLLS E. J.
BELL J. H.	HADLOW S.	NICHOLLS L. W.
BELL N. E.	HAEUSLER D. A.	NIXON M. T.
BENBOW G. J.	HAMS S. D.	NIXON P. J.
BIDWELL M. J.	HARDEY M. R.	O'KEEFE D. T.
BIRD J. L.	HARTREE M. C.	O'NEILL S. C.
BLAY C. R.	HASSON J. A.	PADDICK M. W.
BLYTH C. J.	HENDERSON K. A.	PARKIN L. M.
BOURKE K. V.	HENDERSON R. E.	PARR T. J.
BRAY T. R.	HENG R. S. L.	PEMBERTON S. P.
BROWN M. W.	HENRY J. N.	PERCY M. G.
BUCKEY S. D.	HEWITT N. J.	PERZI P. J. G.
BYRON-BROWN L.	HOLLIS M. S.	PHILIPPE S. B.
CALWAY J. R.	HEWSON B. J.	PIKE G. S.
CALWAY S. A. R.	HILL M. W.	PORTER K. R.
CARTER S. W.	HILTON J. C.	PROWSE B. R.
CHAPMAN N. F.	HOLDSWORTH M. W.	RETTAY C. D.
CHARLESWORTH M. C. D.	HOPER B. R.	RHODES C. M.
COATNEY J. R.	HORNE J. M. J.	RICHARDS T. G.
COATSWORTH J. A.	HORNE M. J. G.	ROBERTS J. T.
COLLINS R. D.	HORNE S. C.	ROBERTS T. J.
COOMBES B. S.	HORT M. T.	ROSHKOV N.
CROCKER J. K.	HUSK D. A.	RUSSELL P. E.
CUERDEN M. D.	HUTCHISON C. A.	SMART S. D.
DANIELS S. K.	IPSEN B. J.	SMITH L. P.
D'ASCANIO A.	IRVING W. N.	SMITH S. A.
DAVIES R. D.	JACKSON C. M.	SMITH S. A.
DAY L. R.	JARLETT C. C.	STALLWOOD J. M.
DICKSON G. W.	JENKINS G. S.	STEWART G. A.
DIENER R. J.	JOHNSON B. G.	STONE G. F.
Di GESU S.	JOHNSON C. A.	STRICKLAND M. J. C.
DRAY K. L.	KEFFORD J. L.	SUSANTO S.
DUTTON A. J. E.	KELLY B. R.	SUTTON D. C.
EARL T. P.	KENNEDY L. D.	SUTTON T. M.
EDINGER E. A.	KEOGH J. F.	SYME T. N.
EGERTON-WARBURTON	KESSISSOULOU M.	TAN J. Y.
B. F.	KNOETZE J. A. G.	TEAKLE G. M.
EISEN W. B.	KORECKI A. J.	THOMAS J. J.
EVELEGH S. G.	LEWIS I. J.	THORLEY B. K.
FALLESEN P.	LIENERT S. W.	TJHUNG J. G. J.
FORBES B. S.	LILLEY G. R.	TOMSETT P. W.
FORREST J. W. L.	LITTLE M. C.	TONKIN B. M.
FOSTER N. J.	LOADER B. J.	TSANG K. T.
FOWLER G. R.	McDONALD G. R. M.	TSANG P.
FRANKLIN T. J.	McKEON S. G.	TURTON W. J.
FREAN A. L. W.	McKINLAY B. M. S.	VOGWILL R. I. J.
FROST I. H.	MAFF K. C.	WARREN P. M.
GARE M. C.	MARSELL J. K.	WATSON A. A.

THE WESTERN WYVERN

LIST OF BOYS ENTERING 1986 — WESLEY COLLEGE Cont.

WEIR M. J.  
WEIR M. T.  
WELLS S. F.  
WEST D. J.  
WHITE J. S.  
WHITEHEAD D. L.  
WHITEHEAD M. J.  
WILD B. R.  
WILLIAMS H. S.  
WILLIAMS M. D.  
WINDEYER D. S.  
WOOLDRIDGE K. M.  
YEWERS J. A.  
JONES D. A. H.

JONES J. S. H.  
GILL N. T.  
BOARDMAN D. M.  
WOLFE J. F.  
NICHOLS S. J.  
BUCKEY N. J.  
BAILLIE N. A.  
BAILLIE W. M.  
BENSON A. K.  
CAUDO J. J.  
CHOU W.  
CURRY D. C.  
FLUGGE D. C.  
HARRIS P. R.

HARBEN D. M.  
KNEUKER A. A.  
PIKE B. J.  
REYNOLDS A. C.  
RIXON T. C.  
SIDDIQUE A.  
WOOLFITT N. A.  
ROEMKENS M. T. H.  
KNEUKER S. T.  
HOOPER C. T. S.  
WILLIS A. J.  
TAN A.

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

## VALETE 1986

- ANDERSON P. C.  
 ANDERSON S. H. (*Harry*)  
 ARNDT R. A.  
 AYRE K. M.  
 BAHR M. W.  
 BAILE G. M.  
 BAILEY M. F.  
 BAIN R. W.  
 BAKER G. C.  
 BARRETT C. T.  
 BARRETT W. G.  
 BATE M. C.  
 BATE R. A.  
 BENBOW A. E.  
 BIRD R. M.  
 BLADES A. J.  
 BOLTEN F. G.  
 BOARDMAN D. M.  
 BOOTH A. J.  
 BROOK C. S.  
 BROWN G. B.  
 BROWN G. R.  
 BROWN T. V.  
 BUNNY S. M.  
 BURROWS T. R.  
 CARREL A. S.  
 CARSON T. P.  
 CHATFIELD G. H.  
 CHEN W. S.  
 CHERRINGTON J. S.  
 COLE N. J.  
 COOLING A. R.  
 CORSER J. W.  
 CRAKER M. T.  
 CRASKE G. J.  
 CROCKER T. M.  
 CROthers S. A.  
 CUNLIFFE S.  
 DALLIN C. R.  
 DAVEY A. D.  
 DAWSON G. M.  
 DUNN A. M.  
 DURSTON J. P.  
 DURSTON K. G.  
 EMMETT N. J.  
 EVENSEN P.  
 FARMER M. J.  
 FLORENCA M.  
 FRANCIS D. S.  
 GALE D. W.  
 GETHING M. C.  
 GILLETT G. M.  
 GLASS M. T.  
 GODDARD P. J.  
 HAJIGABRIEL G.  
 HAMERSLEY P. M.  
 HARDEY D. W.  
 HARLER A. J.  
 HARRISON S. D.  
 HARTLEY P. W.  
 HARTREE A. B.  
 HEALY B. T.  
 HEBITON G. B.  
 HEWSON B. J.  
 HEWSON I. W.  
 HORTIN K. M.  
 HOWARD C. R. L.  
 HUGHES T. W.  
 JACKSON S. A.  
 JAINES G. D.  
 JAMES N. J.  
 JEFFREYS B. M.  
 JENKINS G. S.  
 JONES D. H.  
 JONES T. E.  
 JONES T. J.  
 JURISICH R. M.  
 KEANE W. A. S.  
 KEARMAN D. W. C.  
 KELLY R. C.  
 KENNETT M. D. G.  
 KNEUKER T.  
 LANCE W. G.  
 LANGE A. J.  
 LARSEN K.  
 LE BRETON A. J.  
 LEDBURY A. P.  
 LEE G.  
 LEE G. J.  
 LENTON P. T.  
 LITTERICK A.  
 LOFTUS M. N.  
 LONGHURST S. P.  
 McCALLUM P. C.  
 McCORMACK B.  
 MacDONALD L. M.  
 MacNAMARA J. R.  
 McWILLIAM R. D.  
 MAIKLEM J. K.  
 MARTIN B. J.  
 MATTHEWS R. J.  
 MERCER J. J.  
 MERCER S. J.  
 MILES P. J.  
 MILLINGTON G. R.  
 MILLS B. S.  
 MITCHELL R. M.  
 MONK C. A.  
 MOORE B. I.  
 MORRELL G. F.  
 MULLINS P. W.  
 NEUMANN R. J.  
 OSBORNE P. T. F.  
 OVENDEN S. F.  
 OVERY A. C.  
 OXLEY P. C.  
 PARK C.  
 PARKER M. J.  
 PARVIN D. P.  
 PEGRUM M. A.  
 PERZE P. J. G.  
 PIKE J. S.  
 POLAK L. A.  
 PURSEY K. A.  
 RADIS L. T.  
 RALSTON M. J.  
 RANN T. R.  
 REID J. M.  
 RICH P. J.  
 ROKCHI J. A.  
 RUSSELL-DAVIDSON C.  
 SARICH M. D.  
 SCHUPELIUS J. I.  
 SHADBOLT J. B.  
 SHEPHERDSON K.  
 SIMCOE A. K.  
 SKEHAN R. P.  
 SMITH M. A.  
 SNELL K. R.  
 SOUTH G. T.  
 SPENCE J. R.  
 SPROUL I. S.  
 STEGGALL J.  
 STILES T. L.  
 STRAHAN M. E.  
 STRANG A. W.  
 STRONACH C. A.  
 STYNES J. R.  
 SUANN B. D.  
 TEAKLE J. R.  
 TENNANT N. P.  
 TERRELL T. P.  
 THOMAS G. A.  
 THOMAS J. L.  
 THOMAS S. M.  
 THORNTOM J.  
 THORPE S. J.  
 TURNER D. S. H.  
 WARMAN S. R.  
 WATKINS N. J.  
 WATSON B. M.  
 WELBURN P. B.  
 WOOD C. H.  
 WRIGHT P. A.  
 WRIGHT S. J.  
 WU SAI-IAN  
 YEO D.  
 YUM M. W.  
 YUROVICH J. M.

# PREPARATORY SCHOOL 1986



## REPORT ON WESLEY PREPARATORY SCHOOL

We conclude the year with 242 students enrolled, consisting of 203 boys (including 8 boarders) and 39 girls.

With regard to staff, the major change, of course, is that Mr. Ritchie retired at the end of Third Term. He had been Master-in-Charge for almost 14 years, a period during which we saw the building of the new Prep. School, the introduction of co-education, and a whole variety of developments both within our school and in the field of education generally.

More than any other individual, Mr. Ritchie's input influenced not only the development but the character of the Prep. School. He truly laid a solid foundation upon which another can build.

During Fourth Term Mr. Thyer, returning from Long Service Leave, acted as Master-in-Charge. Mrs. Uren very ably replaced him in Year 6 classroom from mid-year. Mr. Thyer will now retire.

Mr. Harrison has been appointed Deputy, and will teach Year 6 in 1987. Mrs. Docking, having been seconded to work with the BLIPS programme for this year, will return to teach Year 4.

We are also happy to announce that Miss Palmer (Mrs. Chaney) is expecting a baby. The plan is that she will teach in First Term 1987 before taking accouchement leave.

We are of course looking forward to working with Mr. Philip Drew, who will join our staff as Master-in-Charge from the commencement of the 1987 school year. Mr. Drew, who comes to us from the South Australian Education Department, will bring with him a sound yet progressive experience as an educator, together with the fresh enthusiasm of youth. He is married (his wife's name is Leonie) with 3 young children.

In-service training has continued as an important part of staff activity. By special internal arrangement, all Prep. School staff have spent a day in our Computing Centre in recent weeks, coming to grips with the latest available software etc.

Some have been pursuing external studies towards upgrading their professional qualifications. Others have participated in BLIPS (Basic Learning in Primary Schools), a project of the Independent Schools' Association, funded by the Commonwealth Schools' Commission.

1986 was our first experience of the Four Term Year. The general consensus is that it has been an unqualified success. Based on the semester system (in which the academic year is divided into two), it has meant of course a little less detailed reporting. Welcomed by staff!

We have found the new term lengths to be better balanced, and somehow less tiring for staff and students alike. There also seems to have been less time wasted in "winding down" and "starting up" the school programme around holiday periods, with little more interruption than would be the case with a long weekend.

Many will be aware that our Secondary School programme now operates on a six-day cycle. As the Prep. School has elected to remain on the natural five-day cycle (clearly the most suitable for younger children) this has presented us with some difficulty in timetabling with regard to the facilities we must share.

However, Mr. Seinor of the Computer department, and the Secondary School Phys. Ed. department have shown very willing cooperation in accommodating to our needs. We're obviously looking forward keenly to using the new Sports Centre next year.

Regular use of the Computer Centre has become an important part of our activities. The principal skill being taught is word processing with Logo and other programmes also in use. In the classrooms, too, children are using word processors in their Written Expression work, and it is hoped to increase this facility for next year.

Most classes enjoyed a variety of excursions during the year. The highlights for the Upper Primary classes were, of course, the camps. Years 4 and 6 stayed overnight at Yanchep, Year 5 at York, and the Year 7s spent a week at Waroona, as well as their overnight Orientation Camp at Araluen at the beginning of the year.

For a number of years the Prep. School Choir has featured prominently in Assemblies, Chapel services, Speech Nights and other special occasions. Under Miss Woodley's direction the choir has certainly achieved new heights. But of probably greater satisfaction is that class music activities have begun to "take off", and class musi-

cal presentations are becoming more and more a regular feature at ordinary school assemblies. The continuation of such a programme must surely have important benefits not only in musical appreciation, but in a whole variety of ways.

As a relatively small co-ed school we are often at a disadvantage when competing in the interschool sporting arena. It is therefore very pleasing to report successes from time to time. Our Swimming Team has won the State Schools' Carnival for the last five years. Three of our swimmers (S. Hadlow, I. Stewart and M. Whitehead) have also swum in the P.S.A. "Inters" Swimming Carnival.

Two of our Prep. School athletes to represent Wesley at Senior level were: Clive Murray (Year 7) who performed creditably at the Athletics "Inters", and Paul Myhill (Year 6) who ran very well during the winter season, competing with the Cross Country team.

All-in-all there is a lot happening, and we've a good deal 'going for us'. But, as Alvin Toffler pointed out some years ago, we're all operating under increasing stress due to the rapidity of change. This is as true in the school situation as anywhere.

For staff there is the pressure (partly self-imposed) to upgrade professional qualifications, and the constant need to keep up with available material and methods. Undoubtedly, too, some feel under threat from certain

changes proposed from time-to-time. The Beazley Report, for example, is probably the best known discussion document of recent times suggesting a whole variety of change.

And in our increasingly permissive, indulgent society the task of maintaining a good work atmosphere and healthy discipline in the classroom becomes more demanding not less.

We are learning to our cost, however, in this 'Post-Christian Era', that in striving after excellence and/or 'progressiveness' it has become all too easy to simply pander to a middle-class secularism.

Though there is undeniably, tension at this point, and reluctance to yield on deeply entrenched attitudes, it need not be destructive.

Rather, there is urgent call for the Wesley family together to continually re-assess the whole thrust of the education we offer in the light of the spiritual focus of our College, as enshrined in its stated Aims.

If we find such a task daunting there is also much encouragement to be found in St. Paul's famous exhortation:

"And do not be conformed to this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind, that you may prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God".



*Mr Ritchie discussing school work with Dean Friday from Year 2.*

THE WESTERN WYVERN

WESLEY COLLEGE  
PREPARATORY SCHOOL STAFF 1986



*WESLEY COLLEGE PREPARATORY SCHOOL STAFF 1986*

*Back row, left to right: J. Gill, M. Uren, D. Harrison, C. Dawkins, R. Bresa, C. Towers, M. Milner.  
Front row, left to right: J. Woodley, K. Haig, R. Ritchie (Master in Charge), R. Palmer, V. Dixon.  
Absent: F. Wood, B. Whitely, H. Thyer.*

THE WESTERN WYVERN  
SCHOOL PREFECTS 1986



*SCHOOL PREFECTS 1986*

*Left to right: E. Winterbourn, J. Barrett, P. Eggert, Mr Ritchie, V. Panicker, P. Nakashima, T. Bain.*

## WESLEY COLLEGE PREP. SCHOOL RECORDER BAND



### RECORDER BAND

*Left to right: G. Baynam, C. Khvana, Miss Woodley, S. Cargill, T. Coveney, R. Price.  
Absent: S. Windeyer, D. Yeomans.*

With the recent acquisition of a bass recorder, from P.&F. funding the repertoire and range of the recorder band has greatly expanded. The band is now able to competently and musically perform music written for recorder ensembles, with one player to each part. Highlights of the year include highly successful performances at assemblies, the school concert, Gordon Lodge Old People's Home, and the School Speech Night.

We look forward to a continued expansion of membership in 1987, and further successful performances.

### THE WESLEY COLLEGE PREP. SCHOOL FLUTE BAND

The Flute Band, recently formed in term IV 1986, acquitted itself bravely in performances at Gordon Lodge Old People's Home, and the School Speech Night. The band is at present trained by Miss J. Garnett, and conducted by Miss J. Woodley. Highlights of rehearsals include "Shalom Chaverim" enlivened by the theme from "Jaws," and Keith remembering his flute. We look forward to further developments in 1987 from this solid start.

# THE WESLEY PREPARATORY SCHOOL CHOIR 1986



## CHOIR 1986

*Back row, left to right: A. Andrews, I. Stewart, J. Henry, P. Eggert, J. Hilton, M. Anderson, B. Combes, S. MacNamara, C. Jackson.*  
*Third row, left to right: C. Klvana, S. Bartle, N. Heng, J. Wright, M. Adams, S. Holder, L. Jameson, A. Winzer, L. Jameson, D. Jones, D. Wilson.*  
*Second row, left to right: K. Jameson, S. Calway, M. Anstey, L. Kefford, P. Myhill, B. Hoad, C. Riggert, D. Levi, S. Cargill, R. Taylor, J. Anthonisz, M. Lambert.*  
*Front row, left to right: C. Malacari, C. Myhill, T. Campbell, J. Remta, C. Pember, E. Nicholls, J. Roberts, B. Mortley.*  
*Choir Mistress: Miss J. Woodley.*

Highlights for the choir members this year included performances at the school concert, speech night, assemblies and chapel services.

This year our choir was also invited to sing at Gordon Lodge Old People's Home on the Air Force Memorial Estate in Bullcreek. The choir performed exceptionally well, as did the Record-

er Band and Flute Band, and we look forward to singing again at Gordon Lodge in 1987.

Thanks are due to Miss Vanessa Ginbey, and Miss Debbie Shearer, whose tireless efforts in accompanying the choir in rehearsals and performances contributed much to the standard of excellence we have attained this year.

## CLASS 7C



### YEAR 7C CLASS

*Back row, left to right: P. Russell, R. Griffiths, N. Buckey, P. Nixon, S. O'Neill, J. Henry, P. Harris.  
Third row, left to right: D. Readhead, G. Hajigabriel, I. Stewart, A. Watson, A. Kosovich, A. Andrews, M. Percy,  
C. Jackson.  
Second row, left to right: R. Goodfellow, D. Flugge, N. Foster, L. Salomons, K. Wardle, J. Bell, J. Barrett, S. Bain.  
Front row, left to right: D. Sutton, R. Mishra, R. Deiner, M. Anderson, Mr Dawkins, P. Eggert, B. Campbell,  
S. Philippe, S. Ciupryk.  
Absent: D. Beal, G. Wilson.*

Mr. Bresa replaced Mrs. Docking, so Mr. Dawkins and Mr. Bresa were the Year 7 teachers.

The year started off with out a fuss. All the old Wesley Boys had to remember all the new arrivals. We'd only been at school for 1 day and we went on an Orientation Camp to Araluen. There was a lot of activities at the Camp. We had swimming trials and played some sport. The activity that most people dreaded was the walk to Canning Dam and back, it was about 10 kms. This Camp helped a lot of the new students to know each other and know the old boys. It also helped the teachers to know the new students a lot better. After all it really did help everyone.

Mr. Dawkins made us work hard during the year. He was getting us interested in doing some work and not fooling around. He helped us to like school and want to go on to Year 8. But still everyone couldn't wait till Thursday because that was our sport day. There was a whole range of sports for girls and boys and they were: Football, Cricket, Hockey, Soccer, Softball, Swimming, Lifesaving, Tennis, Athletics and Netball.

In Year 7C there were 2 Prefects and they were Pauline Eggert (Head Girl) and Justin Barrett. Year 7C had the Sport Prefects, Adam Kosovich, Luke Solomons, David Readhead and Melissa Anderson. Year 7C also had some House Captains and Vice Captains.

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

Hardey-Captain Shaun Bain, Moflin: Captain Kieran Wardle, Vice Captain Rohan Mishra. All of these people were excellent and did their job. It took up a lot of their spare time.

The Camp to Waroona was very exciting with all of the activities we had. We went through a lot of sports. Water skiing was fun but Mr. Dawkins was too good for us all. Horse riding was fun but Simon O'Neill fell off a bucking horse. Orienteering was fun, going throughout the country-side. Archery was successful. Roller Skating was fun and there were some good falls. The confidence course was hard and Paul Russel made a camp record of 2 mins 45 secs. The most exciting of all was the flying fox which was excellent fun. Every morning we had to go on a run at 6.00 a.m. But one morning of the week we went to a dairy farm. We went to Athlone Goat Farm, some people had a squirt. Also we went to Alcoa, that was fun, it is huge. Last of all we went to Peter's Creameries, the best part being when we had a Choc Milk. We would like to thank: Mr. P. Anderson, Mrs. S. Andrews, Mr. J. Bell, Mrs. R. Harris, Mr. W. Philippe and Mr. K. Flugge for the help at our camp, and for making it a good one. We also would like to thank the organisers and Mr. Dawkins.

We have had a few excursions through the year. America's Cup was fun on the Rottnest Islander. Roller Skating was fun watching everyone falling over. Adventure World was excellent fun but there were too many classes there. We went to the zoo which was very educational.

We had a Social with Penrhos at Wesley. Before the Social we had 4 dancing lessons with Penrhos. We would like to thank the organizers of the Social for their effort.

In the sporting field Year 7C have had quite a few players. In Netball Melissa Anderson has been Captain changing with Pauline Eggert through the Netball season. In Cricket Justin Barrett has been Captain for the 1st XI, George Hajigabriel and Rohan Mishra have both been Captains for the Soccer 1st XI.

The people that were in the State School Athletics performed very well. They were Melissa Anderson, Shaun Bain, Pauline Eggert, Adam Kosovich, Simon O'Neil, Paul Russel, Kieran Wardle and Rohan Mishra. Robert Goodfellow was the only one in our class to be in the Academy Plate Tennis. Paul Russell excelled in Athletics and was the 11 year old Athletics Champion. Ian Stewart swimming like a champion won the 11 year old swimming champion and the Tomlinson Cup. He also made the High School Swimming Team, you have to be good to be in that. But in the other field Ian was the Section Leader in the Choir. Also in the music field Jarrad Henry was in the Flute Band.

Last of all we would like to thank everyone in the class for being great and making a warm, friendly and enjoyable atmosphere in the class room. Last of all a thankyou to Mr. Dawkins for being very helpful throughout the year.

*David Readhead*

THE WESTERN WYVERN

CLASS 7B



YEAR 7B CLASS

*Back row, left to right: W. Turton, J. Hilton, K. Porter.*

*Third row, left to right: R. Bresa (teacher), V. Panicker, B. Combes, C. Chalmers, S. Evelegh, S. Smith, M. Charlesworth, S. Hadlow, S. MacNamara.*

*Second row, left to right: G. Baynam, K. Henderson, M. Paddick, P. Nakashima, S. Greig, J. Maynard, A. Willis, S. Moir.*

*Front row, left to right: T. Bain, B. Hoper, E. Winterbourne, D. Mendelawitz, A. Mills, K. Moore, M. Whitehead, J. Watkinson.*

The school year started smoothly, there were many new boys in our class, also we had a new master as class master for this year, Mr. R. Bresa. To get everybody to know each other we went for an orientation camp with the other Grade 7 and our masters to Araluen. At the camp we played many games and did our swimming trials. When we got back from the camp, we had the election for prefects of the school. I am glad to say that out of 6 prefects 4 came from our class, captain — Vijay Panicker, Prefects, — Philip Nakashima, Tyler Bain and Ethan Winterbourne. There are two house captains in our class, Gareth Baynam for Dickson, and Jason Watkinson for Walton.

The swimming carnival was held in the first term, and the most successful swimmers were Simon Hadlow, 12 years champion, and Michael Whitehead, 11 years champion.

In the second term we had our interhouse cross-country race. The highest placing from our class was Michael Charlesworth, who came second, all of us finished the course and that was a good effort.

As we were planning to go for a very entertaining camp for a week at the end of the year, we had a spell-a-thon, and we raised the target total easily, thanks to all our sponsors and of course our great spelling.

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

Our master-in-charge was retiring at the end of the 3rd term, so our class combined with 7c and had a lunch for all the staff of the Prep school in this 2nd term, to say thank you to everyone for all the love, care and work they had given to us. The lunch was a great success because our parents provided us with a most scrumptious menu and helped us to set it all up.

The interhouse athletics were held in the 3rd term, and once again this class produced some champions, Clive Murray, 12 years champion, with runner-up Simon Hadlow, and the 11 years runner-up, Vijay Panicker.

Our 4th term was filled with very enjoyable things, although we did good work in our lessons as well. We went to the 5 days camp at Waroona, and took part in archery, orienteering, water-ski-ing, canoeing, roller-skating, horse-riding, and we had a couple of interesting outings like the visit to Peters ice-cream factory, and we observed how cows were being milked by machine, we had to get up at 5.30 a.m. for that. We must be really keen.

Of course at the end of the school year we had a social, jointly with the grade 7 of Penrhos College. We did some country dances with the girls and then our D.J. Mr. Bresa, gave some really groovy music for a twisting competition, and we did some disco dancing too. It was most enjoyable and once again our very supportive parents laid on a great supper.

The year closed with our speech night and the Dux of the school was from our class, Philip Nakashima, so I am convinced that this Year 7B is not only great in the play-fields but also in the academic area as well. I do not know if it is the combination of our class-master, Mr. Robert Bresa and this class of great boys or our loving parents, but I am sure it is a bit of everything. Thank you Mr. Bresa for being our teacher, friend, and play-mate, hope you have enjoyed this your first year in Wesley Prep. School.

*Vijay Panicker, 7B*

THE WESTERN WYVERN  
 YEAR 6 CLASS



YEAR 6 CLASS

*Back row, left to right: C. Corbett, M. Adams, S. Green, R. Campbell, S. Hallam, I. Haggart.  
 Third row, left to right: B. Kitchee, C. Tirrell, L. Jameson, C. Klvaana, S. Holder, B. Hames, A. Winzer, D. Wilson,  
 H. Gorey.  
 Second row, left to right: K-W. Quek, R. Price, L. Ma, D. Harken, B. Pollard, P. Myhill, A. Noble, S. Graham.  
 Front row, left to right: A. McKinlay, S. Calway, M. Lambert, K. Jameson, Mrs M. Uren, L. Jameson, N. Heng,  
 S. Cargill, C. Malacari.  
 Absent: D. Curry.*

The Year 6 class were taught this year by Mr. H. Thyer in the first semester — he then went on long service leave before returning in 4th term as Acting Master-in-Charge — and Mrs. M. Uren in the second semester.

The class worked hard at all aspects of school life. We had three outstanding sports persons, Hal Gorey being Softball Champion, Damian Harken our "Athletics" Fraser Cup winner and Nicole Heng our Netball Fairest and Best player.

The whole class was involved in the all-singing, all-dancing, all-acting performance of "Lieutenant Cockatoo". Great enjoyment

was had by both the performers and the audience and special thanks must go to Miss J. Woodley and Miss R. Palmer for all their hard work in preparing the production.

The class prepared some interesting Art and Craft work for the Independent Schools Exhibition. More recently we spent several weeks designing, making and racing little wooden racing cars. Special thanks to Mr. Uren for his assistance with this project and for the use of his racing track.

All members of the Year 6 Reading Class visited the Concorde Nursing Home to read to and chat with the old folk there.

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

We went in small groups of 8 with Mrs. Smith, our reading specialist, and only once did only seven students return! Ashley Noble was left there one Thursday morning!

We went on a trip to Fremantle to see vintage cars, including the double of Mrs. Uren's first car — a Fiat called "Daisy", the America's Cup Model Display and a tour through Rolly Tasker's Sail-making and boat-fittings manufacturing works. Special thanks to the parents for their assistance with transport.

We had a class camp at Yanchep. A hired bus, 3 private cars, all 32 students and 6 adults set off on a Tuesday morning. We had an interesting afternoon in Boomerang Gorge, including seeing a snake and photographing a kookaburra, touring Crystal Cave, rowing on the lake and beach walking to the Alkimos wreck.

We had fun and games evening including

Mr. & Mrs. Uren's "mental-telepathy" game which the class still can't work out!

The following day we went horse-riding, tried our skill at archery, had a quick tour of the Two Rocks Marina and spent a few happy hours at Atlantis. We now have a "Dolphin Princess" in the class — Sarah Calway.

Special thanks to the parents who came on the camp with us, we really appreciated your help.

We finished a very rewarding and successful year with a day trip to Adventure World with Years 7c, 7b and 5. A good time was had by all — even the teachers — getting very wet in the rapids and on the water slides.

The class developed a very friendly and caring attitude towards each other and wish to thank all those parents and staff who helped in any way during the term.

*Year 6 Class*

## YEAR 5 CLASS



### YEAR 5 CLASS

*Back row, left to right: B. Hoad, B. Oakes, S. Dudson, J. Barwood, T. Dalecki, A. Jones.  
Third row, left to right: D. Levi, C. Chambers, R. Taylor, J. Roberts, L. Kefford, C. Myhill, A. Cross, J. Wright, P. Quinn.  
Second row, left to right: J. Authonisz, M. Anstey, W. Teguh, S. Bartle, C. Riggert, J. Svendsen, J. Crowley, K. Pember.  
Front row, left to right: J. Dodds, H. Johnstone, B. Mortley, A. Campbell, Ms. C. Towers, S. Johnson, J. Remta, M. Harsley, E. Nicholls.  
Absent: N. Baillie.*

Year 5 had a very happy and successful 1986. An Eisteddfod winner was Matthew Anstey U/10 Instrumental Solo. Other successful competitors were Ben Oakes, 2nd in U/12 Instrumental Solo and Claire Myhill, Louise Kefford, 2nd in the Vocal Group. Elliot Nicholls was also an outstanding soloist with the Chapel Choir.

Another successful Year 5 member was Jason Wright who won the Art Competition for Years 1-6. It was a busy time for us as we learnt how to produce a Newspaper, using the computer and produced 3 excellent volumes.

In Sport we also did well, Jason Barwood was the 9 Year Old Swimming Champion and Cameron Chambers the 9 Year Old Athletics Champion. Cameron was the equal winner of the Fraser Cup, Open Champion Athlete of the school. In winter sport, Matthew Anstey was a regular member of the Soccer 1st XI and this is an outstanding effort for a Year 5.

We had a lot of fun at camp this year thanks to the help of Mrs. Wright, Mr. Roberts and Mr. Wood. Everyone enjoyed the trip to York and other excursions that we went on.

## YEAR 4 CLASS



### YEAR 4 CLASS

*Back row, left to right: M. Mattheus, C. Melzer, G. Baynam, T. Coveney, P. Ayala, M. Horne.  
Third row, left to right: T. Sargent, M. Wilson, W. Flesher, K. Schmechtig, C. Henry, K. Stewart, J. Edlinger, M. Berryman, B. Greenwood.  
Second row, left to right: A. Corbett, C. Hooper, J. White, S. Windeyer, C. Ruthven, D. Yeomans, W. Clark, F. Watson.  
Front row, left to right: C. Spahn, R. Clark, J. Hames, C. King, Mr. D. Harrison, K. Litterick, F. Marston, A. Burton, J. Lancaster.*

Our time in Year 4 has been interesting and exciting. We have been on many excursions to places of interest and to visit areas connected with our study. These have included The Old Mill, Peters Ice Cream Factory, The Como Foreshore, The Narrows Interchange Ponds, The South Perth Ferry Jetty, The Hayman Theatre at WAIT, an Art Exhibition, The East Perth Cemetery and a traffic survey in South Perth. We also visited an Australian author, Hazel Edwards at the Manning Library as part of the "Bookweek" celebrations.

In the Fourth Term, the class went on a camp to Yanchep and enjoyed all the activities available there. We appreciated the help from all the parents who came with us.

We have also enjoyed the help we received

from specialist teachers such as Mr. Wood for Physical Education, Mrs. Smith for Reading, Miss Woodley for Music, Mrs. Milner for Library and Mr. Yakinthou for Art.

It was good to see the wide range of talent and ability in our class. We have many capable musicians and sports people and the school is richer for their talents.

We were sorry to see Kristoffer Ecker leave to go to America with his parents in Second Term. In his place we were happy to welcome Colin Hooper who has come to us from Indonesia.

Our Class Captains throughout the year have been Craig Ruthven, Michael Berryman and Jodie Lancaster.

We have enjoyed the year and all the hard work that went with it.

## YEAR 3 CLASS



### YEAR 3 CLASS

*Back row, left to right: C. Sanders, L. Smith, B. Jarlett, J. Richards.*

*Third row, left to right: C. Mattiaccio, N. Price, M. Thorley, N. Coatsworth, J. Colvin, B. Skinner, J. Caudo, T. Maidment, C. Tan.*

*Second row, left to right: E. Adamson, J. Anstey, J. Hunt, C. Bartle, J. McKay, J. Floss, R. Hof, H. White.*

*Front row, left to right: A. Maynard, M. Susanto, N. Oakes, S. Anthonisz, Mrs. J. Gill, T. Cochrane, T. Wright, C. Greenwood, N. Woolfitt.*

At the beginning of 1986 we welcomed several new people to our class. They were Ciaran Greenwood, Chris Tan and Leon Smith. During the year Joseph Caudo and Nicholas Woolfitt have also joined us.

We have had to complete several projects this year. The Social Studies ones were on Clubs to which we belong, Antarctica, Money and Transport through the Ages. For health we've learnt about Food and Nutrition, The Five Senses Teeth, Fitness, Medicines and the dangers of Smoking. Finally in Science, we've done work on Trees and Leaves, Magnets, Animal Coverings, Rocks and Soils, Rubbish, Recycling and the Weather.

To help us with some of these topics we've been on excursions to the Zoo and Peter's Ice Cream Factory.

This year we wrote to the Year 3 children at Christchurch as pen-pals and enjoyed visiting and meeting them at their school and then they visited us here at Wesley.

To end our year we put on a puppet play "Cyclone Tracy, A Christmas Story", and a Nativity Play for parents. This was followed by a party lunch with parents.

It has been a lot of hard work, so we hope we are all ready for Year 4.

THE WESTERN WYVERN  
YEAR 2 CLASS



YEAR 2 CLASS

*Back row, left to right: N. Taylor, B. Dallin, A. Jah, C. Goldstone, A. Siddique, M. Williams, P. Balfé.  
Third row, left to right: P. Spahn, R. Humphrey, M. Tong, T. Roberts, C. Irvine, C. Chambers, L. Nicholls, D. Anderson.  
Second row, left to right: A. Benson, L. Khoo, L. Harsley, N. Clarke, B. Averis, D. Friday, S. Keljen, S. Horne.  
Front row, left to right: D. Bond, R. Teguh, I. Schmechtig, R. Wallace, Ms. R. Palmer, M. Lancaster, S. Lambert, A. Brand, S. Mattiaccio.*

1986 ended with 30 children in Year Two. Allistar Beuson and Adam Siddique joined us in Term III

It was a busy year for all and many parents were able to join us for activities including sewing, book making and computer.

As part of our 'Communication' Social Studies unit we visited the South Perth Post Office. A unit of work on dinosaurs and reptiles culminated in a trip to Peth Museum to see Albert the Dinosaur and to Perth Zoo to view some living reptiles. An informative afternoon was spent at the Royal Flying Doctor's Service headquarters at Jandakot Airport, where we were fortunate enough to see a plane land and patients unloaded.

An exciting day at Point Walter included a trip on board a Viking Ship. Everyone enjoyed the pantomime 'Aladdin' performed at the Hayman Theatre, WAIT in December.

In Science this year we experimented with air and water, listened to a talk on electricity by Bradley Campbell (a year seven boy), grew seeds, collected rocks and observed mammals at the Zoo.

A diversified reading programme included exposure to many Shared Books a listening post was set up and independent reading became an important part of the weekly activities.

In the Computer Room we started to use a word processing programme for the first time. Many "books" were written and "published" as part of our writing programme.

1986 was a happy, active year for us all and we look forward now, to the challenges of 1987.

*Ms.R. Palmer*

## YEAR 1 CLASS



### YEAR 1 CLASS

*Back row, left to right: A. Frean, B. McKinlay, J. Bird, W. Eisen, J. Coatsworth, T. Gibb, J. Knoetze, E. Edlinger, J. Kefford.*

*Middle row, left to right: J. Tjhung, D. Susanto, K. Dray, S. Daniels, C. Jarlett, B. Loader, T. Parr, R. Heng.*

*Front row, left to right: S. Nichols, G. Lilley, H. Williams, S. Morcombe, Mrs. K. Haig, B. Thorley, D. Windeyer, A. Tan, B. Johnson.*

*Assent: S. Smith.*

We began the year with 8 girls and 17 boys, but it wasn't long before Phillippe Perzi left us to go to another school. All the children began working well, especially when it was time for our computer story, "Granny's Garden". The Wesley Swimming Sports were held at Penrhos this year and were enjoyed by swimmers and watchers.

After Easter we were happy to have Anthony Tan come to join us. In Second Term we had our school photos taken while Sonia Smith was away in Canada. All the children had settled into school routines well by this time and they enjoyed going to the computer laboratory in the Secondary School buildings for some lessons. We watched the jets fly past on Foundation Day and later in the Term we celebrated Book Week with everyone dressing up.

During third term a magician came to show us his tricks which we thought were very clever. We were very pleased with our class contribution to the Art Exhibition that was held at Carmel School. The Athletic Carnival was a great success this year as the Junior Grades races were held separately from the others.

In fourth term we were happy to have Tim Rixon join us. We enjoyed going into the City of Perth on an excursion and travelling back to school on the ferry. The pantomime "Aladdin" was greatly enjoyed when we visited Hayman Theatre. The nativity tableua that we performed was "just delightful", and all the children enjoyed winning a prize on Prize Giving Night. All in all, 1986 was a good year!

*K. Haig*

## WESLEY PREPARATORY SPORT REPORT — 1986

During 1986 Wesley were represented in the following sports: Swimming, Cricket, Softball, Tennis, Football, Hockey, Netball, Soccer and Athletics.

As a relatively small co-ed school we are often at a disadvantage when competing in the inter-school arena. However, it is very pleasing to report successes which come our way. The Swimming Team has won the State Schools Carnival for the last five years. Three of our swimmers Simon Hadlow, Ian Stewart and Michael Whitehead have also swam in the P.S.A. "Inters" Swimming Carnival. The House competition was won by Dickson and the Tomlinson Cup winner was Ian Stewart.

Our winter sports were played during Term 2 and 3. Even though success was hard to come by every team member tried their best at all times. The "A" Football defeated Scotch and John XXIII. The "A" Soccer won two games and drew one. The "A" Hockey won four games defeating Guildford, John XXIII, C.B.C. and Christchurch. Wesley's greatest success came from our

"A" Netball with four victories and a second placing in the State Schools Lightning Carnival.

Two of our prep. school athletes represented Wesley at senior level — Clive Murray (Year 7) in the long jump and Paul Myhill (Year 6) in cross country.

Our Athletics team performed creditably at two carnivals during Term 4 with good performances coming from C. Murray, P. Myhill, C. Chambers, P. Russell, P. Spahn and D. Anderson.

Walton won the house athletics competition with Damian Harken and Cameron Chambers sharing the Fraser Cup.

In closing, all members of various sporting teams would like to thank parents who helped during the year. Special thanks are extended by the school and sportsmaster to Mrs R. Jameson, Mrs A. Whitehead and Mr and Mrs Stewart who helped with Netball, Hockey and Swimming respectively.

*F. Wood,  
Prep. School Sportsmaster*

### SWIMMING



#### SWIMMING

*Back row, left to right: B. Hames, A. Winzer, J. Barwood, M. Anderson, C. Murray, S. O'Neill, P. Eggert,  
P. Nakashima, R. Griffiths.*  
*Second row, left to right: S. Holder, D. Robertson, L. Salomons, C. Kivana, E. Winterbourn, J. Barrett, B. Kitcher,  
A. Cross, L. Kefford, C. Corbett.*  
*First row, left to right: P. Myhill, J. Wright, C. Terrill, M. Whitehead, K. Jameson, N. Heng, K. Litterick, L. Jameson,  
M. Lambert, T. Coveney, M. Matthews, J. Hames.*  
*Front row, left to right: F. Marston, H. Johnstone, J. Edlinger, S. Calway, M. Wilson, A. Campbell, C. King,  
K. Pember, J. Roberts, C. Myhill, J. Remta, F. Watson.*

THE WESTERN WYVERN

**"A" NETBALL**



**"A" NETBALL**

*Back row, left to right: K. Jameson, S. Holder, M. Anderson, P. Eggert, L. Jameson, N. Heng.  
Front row, left to right: M. Lambert, S. Cargill.*

**FOOTBALL 1st XVIII**



**FOOTBALL 1st XVIII**

*Back row, left to right: A. Kosovich, N. Buckey, S. O'Neill, J. Hilton, P. Nixon, K. Porter, C. Murray, S. Evelegh.  
Centre row, left to right: L. Salomons, A. Andrews, M. Paddick, P. Russell, D. Readhead, A. Watson, K. Wardle,  
M. Percy, S. Bain.  
Front row, left to right: P. Myhill, T. Bain, J. Bell, E. Winterbourn, A. Mills, J. Barrett, A. Cross, J. Anthonisz,  
H. Johnson.*

## "A" SOFTBALL



### "A" SOFTBALL

*Back row, left to right: P. Harris, C. Chalmers, B. Combes.  
Centre row, left to right: K. Moore, H. Gorey, S. Greig, C. Jackson, C. Corbett, G. Baynam.  
Front row, left to right: S. Ciupryk, S. Harler, S. Phillipe, S. Cargill, N. Heng, M. Lambert, B. Kitcher, B. Campbell, A. Noble.*

## "A" HOCKEY



### "A" HOCKEY

*Back row, left to right: A. Willis, S. MacNamara, W. Turton, V. Panicker, C. Corbett.  
Front row, left to right: S. Harler, M. Whitehead, R. Goodfellow, H. Gorey, S. Moir, G. Baynam, B. Kitcher, A. Noble.*

THE WESTERN WYVERN

CRICKET 1st XI



CRICKET 1st XI

*Back row, left to right: A. Kosovich, C. Murray, S. O'Neill, J. Hilton, R. Griffiths, D. Readhead.  
Centre row, left to right: L. Salomons, G. Hajigabriel, A. Andrews, P. Russell, M. Paddick, K. Wardle, D. Beal, S. Bain.  
Front row, left to right: T. Bain, R. Diener, E. Winterbourn, D. Robertson, J. Barrett, A. Mills, J. Bell, B. Hoper,  
P. Myhill.*

SOCCER "A"



SOCCER "A"

*Back row, left to right: K. Moore, S. Greig, C. Chalmers, M. Charlesworth, G. Hajigabriel.  
Front row, left to right: M. Anstey, R. Diener, N. Foster, D. Beal, A. Winzer, B. Hoper, R. Mishra, S. Ciupryk.*

## TENNIS "A"



### TENNIS "A"

*Back row, left to right: P. Nakashima, M. Anderson, S. Eveleigh, K. Porter, P. Eggert, S. Moir.  
Centre row, left to right: C. Corbett, R. Goodfellow.*

## PREP SCHOOL ATHLETICS TEAM



### PREP SCHOOL ATHLETICS TEAM

## ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

### STORIES FROM YEAR ONE CHILDREN 1986

I like my sister and Beth and Jenny.

*Justin Bird*

*Jenny Kefford*

I went to the Royal Show on Wednesday and I went on the chair lift and ghost train and the great slide and the bumper cars.

*Jamie Coatsworth*

*James Knoetz*

I dressed up in the holidays with my friend Bonnie. She dressed up in a dress.

*Sarah Daniels*

*Giles Lilley*

I'm a chick.  
I'm coming out.  
I'm orange.  
My shell is white.

*Kristian Dray*

I have a secret and it is . . .  
I wish I had a Care Bear and it was called Love-a-lot Bear.

*Sabrin Morcombe*

This is a cat.  
This is a rainbow.  
This is the sun.

*Erwin Edlinger*

My favourite programme on T.V. is "The Rainbow Cat".

*Ben Jon Loader*

My dog is good.  
My dog is black.  
My cat is good.  
My cat is yellow.

*Wolfgang Eisen*

I liked my holiday.  
Did you enjoy your holiday?  
I know that you enjoyed your holiday.  
So did I!

*Bonnie McKinlay*

We can see a dolphin.  
We can see a robber.  
We can see a car.  
We can see a truck.

*Adele Freen*

I liked E.T.  
I nearly cried when E.T. had to go home.

*Sam Nichols*

My dog is a good dog and my cat is a good cat.  
My friend and I find a rainbow.

*Toby Gibb*

I went for a holiday to Lancelin in the camper van. I fell out of the bunk bed into the hammock where my sister was sleeping. I didn't get hurt because I just fell in beside her and squashed in.

*Tristen Parr*

I'm in space.  
I'm off to the moon.

*Ryan Heng*

I went to my school today. It was fun.  
Me and Nerida had lunch at Jenny's house.

*Tim Ri'con*

I went to King's Park. We went to the Look Out Tower.

*Clare Jarlett*

Last night I made a Christmas decoration, but my cat pulled one ball off, so I had to get another ball.

*Sonia Smith*

The hen was playing in the park with me.

*Benn Johnson*

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

I am in space,  
I'm off to the rescue.  
Away!!  
Help me!!  
I'm stuck in the moon.

*Dharma Susanto*

In my backyard I used to have  
some chickens, but they're  
gone now.  
We only have the guinea-pigs.

*Anthony Tan*

My birthday party was  
yesterday and I got a bike for  
my birthday. I like that  
bike. It is red. I really like my bike.

*Beth Thorley*

I see a big pig and he is not  
very naughty like a normal pig is.

*Jensen Tjhung*

Once upon a time I found a  
bucket of gold.  
I said, "I've struck it rich!"

*Heath Williams*

On the holidays I played with  
my friends. We went to my  
house. We played mothers and  
fathers.

*Daniel Windeyer*

### THE DINOSAUR

I went to my friends house and we made a  
time machine. We turned it on and we were  
going to dinosaur land. I was brave when  
tyrannosaurusrex attacked me.

*Patrick Spahn, Year 2*

On the holidays my dog was taken to a lady.  
She was trimmed by a lady. She was trimmed  
on her legs. My dog liked it. I took pictures on  
the holidays. I took a picture of my dog. I took  
two pictures of my dog. I have baby birds at  
home.

I like them very much. They are small.

*Clinton Irvine, Year 2*

One day I was exploring in the jungle and  
suddenly saw a time machine. I got in the  
machine and I turned a dial and in no time I  
was in space and heading for the black hole.  
We got closer and closer and were in the black  
hole. I was going so fast that I was scared. I  
was near the end of the black hole and when I  
was at the end of the black hole, I heard little  
tiny noises.

They came closer and closer and louder  
and louder, and closer and closer until I was  
on the ground. I got out. I was in the prehis-  
toric world. I broke a branch off and I put it  
over me. I hid from the meat-eaters. Luckily, I  
was wearing green. I saw a tyrannosaurus. But  
brachiosaurus ate some of my leaves and he  
found me.

Brachiosaurus was out of the water. The  
tyrannosaurus was hungry. He felt like some-  
thing called brachiosaurus. So I got on bra-  
chiosaurus and went in the water. We stayed  
there for a long time until tyrannosaurus went  
away. Then brachiosaurus came out of the  
water and I hid behind a tree.

I saw a diplodocus and he stomped along.  
STOMP, STOMP, STOMP. And he stomped  
and I ran up his tail and climbed up his neck.  
It took a long time to get on his head. And  
once I got on diplodocus head he started  
moving towards my time machine and nearly  
trod on it. I slid down his neck and onto his  
back and down to his tail and down, down,  
down I went.

Onto the ground, right on my bottom. I ran  
and ran and ran and ran. At last I was in the  
bush and I ran and I ran and ran. At last, I  
was at my time machine. I turned a dial and I  
was back off to the future. Back, back I went.  
But I could still hear the growling. Tinier,  
tinier they went until I could hardly hear  
them.

I was very scared in the black hole, until I  
was out. Down, down, down I went back to  
mum and by the count of one hundred  
"WANG" I struck earth.

"Hello, mum!"

*Simon Mattiaccio, Year 2*

I made a balloon. It was a real balloon, but  
it was a long time ago. It was made of a bag. It  
was like a parachute. I was very happy. Next  
time I will make a bird.

*Richard Humphrey, Year 2*

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

On the holidays I like playing with Boffy my dog. She is big and great to play with. When we play with her she runs after us and we jump on the trampoline. Most of the time she looks through the hole in the fence and it is behind the shed and we wait for her to run around the shed and run after us and we can't run faster than her. Because she can run faster than Cameron and Cameron is in the state championships.

She mostly jumps up on you and licks you and I don't like it. She is big and very fluffy and I really like her and she eats the cats food and I have to keep her away from the cat and I hate that. The cat's very nice too but she's very naughty some times. She sleeps on my bed all night and it makes me go to sleep and I love it. Sometimes she scratches me and I wake up and smack her and she goes and sooks.

*Conrad Chambers, Year 2*

I collect stamps. There are different kinds of stamps and I think its good but I'm not sure about anyone else. But I think its fun and interesting and its good to do on rainy days. But you have to have very steady hands and the stamps are very fragile and old. I am very good at it.

*Chad Goldstone, Year 2*

Yesterday we had sport and at 1.30 p.m. we went to the zoo. We saw lions, tigers, apes, orang-utang, a chimpanzee, tahr, zebra and the animals in the nocturnal house. We all had fun. Some animals were very stinky and smelly. Some animals were in gates and plastic windows but I could not see the tigers because they were hiding somewhere in the plants.

David and Nick could see it but I couldn't. The end.

*Leonard Khoo, Year 2*

Yesterday we went to the Flying Doctors base. We had a good look at the base. We went in the patient's room. It had something that when babys are born they go in it and it keeps the baby warm and moist. We got to look in a plane. We saw the pilot's seat. I saw lots of controls and switches that turned the plane on and off. At the back of the plane was a skid and the skid makes it slow down. We saw two patients and we saw an ambulance come to pick up the patients. We went in to the hangar. Sometimes when they have sunburn they have to come in the hangar.

*Stuart Horne, Year 2*

I have ears like a human. I eat grass. My hands are like my feet. I have fur and skin. I live in the jungle. I'm not very big. I can't swim well. I have white fur on my chin. Who am I?

*Allistar Benson, Year 2*

I went to the Flying Doctor and I saw a plane with two patients and a ambulance. In the plane I saw lots of buttons. I saw the radio and the joy stick. We went in the hangar and the ambulance was backing up in the hangar.

I saw a plane landing. I thought I was going to be chopped up by the propellor.

*Benjamin Averis, Year 2*

I have fat legs and move slowly.

I am big and grey.

I am very strong.

I live in grassy areas.

I have a good sense of hearing so I can hear my enemies.

I have a small tail.

I am hard to catch.

*Danny Bond, Year 2*

### THE NIGHT SANTA NEEDED ME

Hello I am a christmas dog, and I help santa bring the presents around. One night on christmas eve santa and I were bringing the presents around and they were heavy. We needed a car to carry it all. But I didn't mind, all I had to carry were some bones for the people who had dogs.

*Ben Dallin, Year 2*

### THE NIGHT SANTA NEEDED ME

I was in my bed and somebody tapped me on my head. I opened one of my eyes. I saw a person in a red jacket. It was Santa, he said I have come here for you to be my helper. Do you know my name? No my name is Meagan the christmas beetle. What a lovely name. Come with me. What are we doing?

I am flying you to the north pole. This is fun. Then we were there. There were little beetles everywhere.

*Meagan Lancaster, Year 2*

### THE FAMOUS FIVE

Once there were five kids, Darren was the smartest, Sneak was the smallest but sneaky, Sally was a big girl and the fastest runner, Jack was the strongest person and Flopsy was the smell detective. One day the Famous Five were riding their bikes. Then they saw a car zoom past them. Then a police car with the siren going went past. They were catching a robber, but the robber escaped. The policeman went back to the station. The Famous Five saw the car go off. They followed the van. Then the man stopped at his house, he got out of the car and went inside, the Famous Five followed. They looked through the window and saw him, he had lots of jewels. They called the police and the police caught them.

*James Richards, Year 3*

### MADCAT

Once, when a close to death cat was walking down the quiet streets of Fungbolooi, it fell down an open hatched manhole which was really Dr. Sumb's lab. Suddenly there was a splash. He had landed in Dr. Sumb's special mad potion. Then he became Madcat. First he walked across a bit of wire blindfolded. Secondly he climbed Mount Everest with just a bit of rope and some food. Thirdly, he jumped out of a plane. He had some ski's with him and he skied down a mountain and then jumped into the air. He landed in the ocean and drowned.

There is a \$30,000 reward for the first person to find him!

*Nicholas Price, Year 3*

### OUT ON THE WATER

The Biggest Fish in the World! One day a boy was fishing off the Coode Street jetty when he felt a tug on the line. Instead of the fish coming out of the water, Tom Heagle, which was his name was coming off the jetty. "What's, what's happening?" Tom shouted. Tom's father came to his assistance. "Must be the biggest fish in the world", Tom's father said. "Hey! Andy, Luke, John, come and help me with my son", he said. While out on the water Tom was having a lovely ride with the biggest fish in the world. He was just passing Mill Point when just a few inches ahead of him the Narrows Bridge collapsed. So he held his breath and got his head stuck in the mud. The fish pulled his head out of the mud. A few seconds later his head bumped the bridge

and he fell unconscious. Soon they were going through Melville Reach. He got his consciousness back when he was passing Attadale. He asked "What? Where? How? When? Why? oh yes, the big fish is taking me into the harbour".

Into the Harbour: "What a busy place the harbour is! Boats everywhere, there is the Kookaburra place, oh and Steak and Kidney over there, South Australia and of course there is Bond's Australia III and Australia IV. Now there is a collision between French Kiss and Tom!

*Nicholas Woolfitt, Year 3*

### THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Once upon a time a little girl bought a christmas tree. The christmas tree was friendly so when the tree got home he opened the box and put himself together and said "Hi" to the little girl. She said "Hi", back to him. It was nearly night and the girl went to sleep. So she prayed and this is what she said, "I hope tomorrow is going to be a good Christmas and I get a good present". Next day arrived, so she jumped out of bed and ran downstairs. She opened her present. She got a barbie doll out of it and it was with Ken. That was the end of her present because she did not have any grandparents to give her something else.

*Craig Scott, Year 3*

### THE PICNIC PARTY

The deer called the animals round.  
He called the ants from the ground.  
He called the lion from his den.  
And he called grizzly bear "Ben".  
There is to be a party soon,  
With bubbly drinks and cheese doloon.  
We will make some fizzy shake.  
And there will be a party cake.  
People will come from near and far.  
To try our famous Whip De La.  
There is to be a party soon with  
fizzy drinks and cheese doloon.

*Nikilee R. Oakes, Year 3*

### DISBELIEF

I don't believe in ghost or the slime monster from the swamp.  
I don't believe in a goblin for now I get older,  
But I do believe a spider just tapped me on the shoulder.

*Chris Tan, Year 3*

**CHRISTMAS POEM**

Christmas is fun  
 Christmas is joy  
 Christmas is fun for every boy.  
 It is fun on Christmas eve to lie in bed and  
 dream  
 Of Santa Claus with his funny hat  
 And dream what you wished for (a cat)  
 Christmas comes just once a year  
 Make the best of it. Give Santa some beer.

*James Anstey, Year 3*

**MY NOSE**

I love my nose,  
 My nose is great.  
 It smells the goodies,  
 Like well done steak.  
 I love my nose,  
 My nose is small.  
 What would I do,  
 With no NOSE at all!!!

*Leon Smith, Year 3*

**THE MAGICIAN**

Magician, Magician  
 How do you do that trick?  
 I'm not telling you so  
 Go away quick.  
 Without moving he jumps  
 On the trampoline.  
 Then he pulls out from  
 The audience Miss  
 Annie Polline.  
 Can you hold this ball?  
 Hold it very tight.  
 Flash the ball has disappeared  
 right out of sight.  
 You don't need to tell me now I know.  
 I better run off quickly before  
 the next show.

*Nikilee Oakes, Year 3*

**A LOVE SONG TO MY LEFT THUMB**

Left thumb how long I've sucked you.  
 I could not do without you.  
 Today your getting thinner.  
 I think I'll have to stop.  
 I do not need a teddy bear,  
 Not when I know that you are there.  
 You help me go to sleep at night,  
 When it's dark and there's no light.  
 You think this poems about my mum.  
 Silly it's about my left thumb.

*Nicholas Coatsworth, Year 3*

**SNEAKERS**

Sneakers are smelly,  
 Sneakers are good.  
 My favourite pair  
 Are blue and red.  
 The laces are dirty and tatty.  
 There are holes in the toes.  
 They smell so bad,  
 Don't put them near your nose.

*Hayden White, Year 3*

**THE 515**

Chapter One:  
 Poor Bus Driver!  
 One day on the 515 (school special)  
 Tindale and Whitehead were flying paper  
 aeroplanes at the bus driver. After ten min-  
 utes he stopped the bus and took their multy-  
 riders away.

Chapter Two:  
 Jones is on the bus!  
 The next morning D. Jones brought his space  
 game and drove John and I up to the wall, all  
 of a sudden half the bus came down to see it!  
 Half the bogens got a turn.

Chapter Three:  
 I'm Sorry!  
 This is all my imagination, I'm very sorry for  
 what I've made up, but I'm glad you've read  
 my story.

*James Hunt, Year 3*

**LOVE SONG TO MY CAT**

Cuddles is a lovely cat,  
 She never sits upon the mat,  
 But climbs the tree outside the door,  
 And can not get down anymore.  
 The birds are cross with her and squark,  
 "Get down from there. Go for a walk".

*Edmund Adamson, Year 3*

**THE CRAZY OCTOPUS**

Once there was a big wooden boat. It was  
 called the Goblin. The Goblin could hold four  
 people. One day a family bought the Goblin.  
 The children went for a sail in the boat. They  
 only meant to go down the river but a terrify-  
 ing storm struck the Goblin and they were  
 blown right out to sea. Suddenly there was a  
 loud noise. Peter the oldest boy said it was a  
 monster. Susan said it was a man snoring.  
 Roger and Kitty said it was a cat. It was. Peter  
 picked it up out of the water. Kitty took care  
 of it. Then Roger heard another sound. This is  
 definitely a monster he said. It was an octopus.  
 It pulled the boat down. The family all  
 jumped out of the boat and drowned.

*John Colvin, Year 3*

**"OUR YANCHEP CAMP"**

We left at 10.30 and got to Yanchep at 11.30 a.m.

First we went inside our chalets and unpacked.

At 11.45 we went to the National Park. We drove through the park to the Crystal Caves. After we went through the Crystal Caves we walked through the bush track.

Then we went back to the chalets and changed for the beach walk. The beach walk was long. It was 5 km. It took us about 2 hours.

When we got back to the chalets it was about 5.00 p.m. We had a shower and changed into our tracksuits for the evening games. For tea we had a hotdog, drink, an apple and a banana. The games we played were Charades and a game where you had to blow the ping pong ball into a tin. Our team won both games. After the games we went back to the chalets and went to bed.

In the morning Matthew and I woke at 5.10 a.m. We had breakfast then packed our bags and put them in the bus.

We went horse riding at 8.00 till 9.00 a.m. The other group went on a bush walk. At 9.00 a.m. the activities swapped over. The first group that went horse riding didn't go on the bush walk. They did archery. After both groups had done their activities we all went to Atlantis Marine Park. We all watched the dolphin and seal performances. We then had lunch at the Jolly Roger. We went on the paddle boats. At 1.25 p.m. we all got onto the buses and went back to school.

*Cameron Henry, Year 4*

**"BALLET DANCER"**

Hello! I'm a pair of ballet dancers shoes. I was made in Australia. I'm a pair of pink shoes. Everyday I get put on a pair of feet. Before I go to ballet my owner practices. I enjoy going to ballet with my owner. My owner's name is Catherine. Catherine takes me ballet dancing everyday. I'm made of soft leather. I go down the street to ballet dance. My owner likes to stand on tippy toes. That wears me out the most. I like a new pair of socks each day. I like soft music because with loud music I have to dance fast.

*Jodie Lancaster, Year 4*

**"ICE SKATING"**

I like ice skating. I meet friends. The other day I met Jessika and Cimm. We were all playing together and having fun. I am hoping one day I can be in the Olympic Games, contests and championships. Ice skating needs a lot of practice so you can get it right

I go ice skating in Rockingham in a big building. The ice is kept cold by refrigerator coils. My dress is like a mini dress.

When you first start, you have to go around the rink once, then you get the hang of it. When you fall over you hope you can get up before someone skates over your head.

*Jodie Lancaster, Year 4*

**HOLIDAYS**

During the holidays,  
I went to many places.  
I went to the movies  
I saw two thousand faces.  
I went to the Royal Show,  
And got six showbags.  
Then I saw some  
Interesting coloured flags.  
After, I had an ice-cream,  
It was such a thriller.  
It was made of  
Beautiful vanilla.

*Tom Coveney, Year 4*

**"SCUBA DIVING WITH TIM"**

One night I went scuba diving with Tim. We went out 3 miles and discovered the Great Barrier Reef. On the reef was a treasure chest. In it was gold, silver, diamonds, rubies and emeralds. Tim lost his flipper down a cave. I said "Turn on your flashlight." We went down into the cave in the light of our torches. A white pointer appeared. We felt scared. I swam away with Tim. I grabbed Tim's flipper. We couldn't swim faster than the white pointer. I stopped and grabbed my spear gun. As soon as he saw the gun he swam off.

*John White, Year 4*

**"MY LIFE"**

Hi! I am a cardboard box. I am going to tell you what happened to me. A long time ago I was a tree. On 10-3-86 three men came and cut me down. (I think they were called lumber something or other. Oh well!) After that I was sent to a factory where I was cut up into what humans call paper. Things were put all over me and I was put in a bag for what must have been two human hours. I was then put into a box where I could hardly breathe. A lady came to rescue me. I went into her house. She stared at me for a long time. It was embarrassing. After a long time there I was sent back to the factory and made into a box with a square shape and of thicker stuff. I now live in a store, but, you know, I liked being a tree.

*Bruce Greenwood, Year 4*

**IT'S NEARLY CHRISTMAS**

It is two days before Christmas and I am very excited. I could hardly sleep the last few nights because Christmas is so near. My brother says he's going to stay up and see if santa comes and puts the presents under the tree but he always goes to sleep. The best part is when you hop out of bed and run to the tree. But my mum likes us to wait for her. My mum gets photos of us opening our presents. Christmas night I could barely sleep I was so excited. That morning we woke up and ran to mum's room and woke her up. Mum said to wait for a couple of hours while she had a sleep, when she was ready we all opened up the presents. Mum took lots of photos and we had a really good Christmas.

*Cameron Chambers, Year 5*

**A CHRISTMAS DISASTER**

The day before Christmas I was so excited. My brother was nosing around in the cupboard for a pillow case that santa would like. Dad was about to go out and buy a tree. He came home about an hour later. He staggered through the door holding the tree. He stood it up in a bucket of water with bricks in it. After that we went out on a picnic. We arrived home about 3 hours later to find that the tree had grown through the roof.

*Elliot Nicholls, Year 5*

**THE UNHAPPY HEART**

Once a little girl had an unhappy heart, because all she did was eat junk food and laze around watching television. She gave her

heart such a hard time that her heart said "Why should I work for her if all she does is laze around?" After a while she got very sick, her mother started making her eat good-for-you-food. She had to take a horrible tasting medicine and each day she was forced to run around her park. After a few days she was back to her normal activities but no junk food!!!

*Jennifer Roberts, Year 5*

**THE GHOSTLY NIGHT**

One night I was with my friends, Paul, Jason and Tony, camping. It was a really windy night and Tony got scared. We all knew we had to expect it because Tony always gets scared, so we took him for a walk to show him that there was nothing there. Then he saw a light and said it was a monster so we showed him it was only a lighthouse. At last he believed but when we tried to find our way back to the camp we always came back to the lighthouse, it was as if we were being pulled. So finally we decided to sleep the night at the lighthouse. Later that night . . . SMASH . . . everyone woke up and of course Tony thought it was a ghost. So we decided to investigate. We found a little room where the window was smashed, the window was still there. Suddenly Tony started crying. Paul said, "Shut up!"

Then we bashed the door down. Just then we saw a ghost rush passed us. Paul and Jason chased after it while Tony and I got a net and made a trap for it. The ghost got caught in it and we burned it with a candle.

When this was done, we went back to camp because the spell that pulled people to the lighthouse was finally broken.

*Ben Mortley, Year 5*

**YEAR 5 CAMP**

On Monday, 3rd November, Year 5 went to York. On the way we saw a lot of farms and a few emus. When we got to York we went to the Tourist Bureau to pay some bills. Then we went looking for the key to the Barn. It took us 1 hour and 45 minutes to get to York. After we got to the Barn we unpacked, got our sleeping bags out and made our beds for the night. After that we wandered around and at 12.15 we had lunch.

*Matthew Anstey, Year 5*

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

When we got to York and settled into Our Barn we walked down the road to the Sandeewood Press. It was quite good fun. The man showed us how they printed the daily newspaper for York, in the olden days. The man gave us each a paper that said:—

WANTED  
THE WESLEY WYVERNS  
This mob is extremely  
DANGEROUS  
APPROACH WITH EXTREME  
CAUTION  
REWARD  
Six skinned rabbits

*Jonathan Remta, Year 5*

At the Motor Museum there were many different cars, old and new. There were even motor bikes. Just in the middle there was a jet powered Go-Cart. It goes 356 K.P.H. but it is not allowed to race anymore due to costs of getting fuel from the U.S.A. If I was allowed to choose two cars from the Motor Museum I would pick the Rolls Royce and the B.M.W. Sports. I think the Motor Museum was a great success.

*Heath Johnstone, Year 5*

Next we went to the old Police Station and looked around the old cells. Ten convicts lived in one cell, the other cells were about 2m by 3m long. After we looked around we had an old court case and Chris was being tried because he stole some money and jewels. In the end he was found guilty.

The Doll Museum was very interesting. There were more than 2000 dolls there. The lady had made all the dresses and bonnets and she knitted all the jumpers. The doll I liked best was one that looked just like a real baby. It was because of the eyes. There was a Queen Doll.

There was a cot and I was standing next to it. The doll that was standing in it was so big that I thought it was my little sister.

*Claire Myhill, Year 5*

On the last day of the camp we went to the Residency Museum. When we got there, there was a possum trap outside. We had three pages of worksheets. There was also a butter churn and an old piano.

*John Svendsen, Year 5*

The Residency was really a house that had been built for Captain Meares, but the family don't own it any more. We had to pay to go in. It has some unusual things that I have never seen before. It had good things, even bricks that had been made by convicts more than 100 hundred years ago. There are many old photographs in the Museum. The main street in York is called Avon Terrace, because the Avon River runs through York and the street runs along beside the river. Some of the photographs showed York in the olden days when they only had horses and carts.

*Widodo Teguh, Year 5*

### BALLANDONG FARM

At the Ballandong Farm there were many animals, horses, pigs, chickens, peacocks, an emu, sheep, roosters and kangaroos.

When we went in through the door we were all given a bag of animal food, to feed the animals. After we had wandered around feeding all the animals, a man showed us around the farm. We saw the Granary and how the machines were used to bag the wheat and pickle it so it wouldn't rot.

Then John took us to the forge to show us how the blacksmith made things. He made a couple of small horseshoes and explained how you could tell the left one from the right. Paul and Ben Oakes won one each by answering questions about the forge. Lots of the class bought small horseshoes to take home, or flowers for their mothers.

*Jacob Anthonisz, Year 5*

We had a great lunch of a bun, two sausages, salad and something to drink!! If you ask me I was FULL!!!

At one fifteen we set off for the drive back to Perth. The girls sang, had competitions and played games. I don't know what the boys did because Mr. Roberts only had the girls!!

It took us just over an hour to get home, but we certainly managed to fill in the time.

*Jennifer Roberts, Year 5*

**POETS CORNER**

**SNAKES**

Snakes are super, slimy and slick.  
Venomous vipers are virtually all vigorous.  
Deadly Dugites are dangerously dark.  
Pythons are pathetic in penetrating plants.

*Scott Bartle, Year 5*

**AND ONE MORE SNAKE**

Snakes are slimy and quick.  
They make me feel real sick.  
Some hang in trees,  
Up with the bees.  
Some snakes would like a mouse,  
And some would like to be in a house.

*Daniel Jones, Year 5*

**COLOUR ME — BLUE**

Makes me think of the sea, sky and space.  
The sea makes me feel cold,  
Space is a great big hole,  
The sky is peaceful.  
I like Blue.

*Heath Johnstone, Year 5*

**THE SUPER CAT**

One day I sat down in my lab and started to think what I would invent next. I couldn't decide so I asked the cat. Now this cat was very intelligent because one day I was experimenting with one of my new formulas and this is what happened. When I was giving the cat its food I had the formula in my pocket and as I leaned over the dish it dripped out into the bowl. I didn't take much notice.

Next morning I woke up to feel my cat tapping me on the head. It said, "Good morning, sit up!" Then when I did it produced breakfast from behind its back. It sat down beside me and picked up a spoon and began eating. This went on for some time. Then I got up and made a bed for it. That's how I come to have a SUPER CAT.

*Elliot Nicholls, Year 5*

**THE MAGIC TRAIN**

A long time ago, I was on a train trip to Darwin. Half way there a big storm came along. I looked through the storm clouds and I saw a thing that looked like Godzilla, then it disappeared. I sat there wondering what to do. Because everyone else was killed in the storm. Then suddenly the train started mov-

ing. I thought to myself, "How can the train be moving if the storm killed all the other people".

I went to check it out. When I got to the engine room I saw all the switches and levers moving by themselves. I shouted out "who's driving this train." "Me", I heard a voice say. "Who's me," I asked. "Me the train," said the train. Then I remembered. That Godzilla thing must have put a spell on the train so that it could drive by itself.

"Hi", I said, "My name is John." The train said, "My name is Pete." When we got to Darwin I asked Pete if he could take me on a trip all over Australia. He said, "yes." So from then on we travelled around Australia and had lots of adventures.

*John Svendsen, Year 5*

**MY HOLIDAY AT ROCKINGHAM**

When my family and I went to Rockingham. We went the night my dad came back from South Africa. We bought hamburgers to eat on the way there. It was half an hour before we got there. The cottage we were going to stay in was beautiful. It had everything in it except for food. There were plastic plates, that had blue flowers and birds. There was a butterfly cover on a bunk bed at the top and a rug on the bottom one. There was a single bed near a window and at the end of it was a white chair with a kitten cushion and next to it a fridge.

I slept on the bottom bunk, my brother slept on the top and my sister slept in the single bed. I was hoping to go for a swim before breakfast but we had to get all our work done first. The beach was very shallow where we went swimming.

We spent 3 days there and it was so hot that most of the time we spent under the fan reading books as it was too hot to go swimming as we would get too sunburnt. We went home early on Wednesday morning.

*Claire Myhill, Year 5*

**W.A. WEEK**

On Monday, June 2nd, The Day of Pioneers, Years 3 and 5 had a special lunch. Parents, Grandparents and even Great Grandparents were invited to join in having lunch with the children. Year 5, with the help of some brave Mums and Dads, cooked the "Wild Dingoes" for both classes. They also made a lot of great

dampers and drank buckets of "Colonial Claret". A fun game of "soccer" captained by 2 mums and umpired by 2 dads was also a lot of fun.

Everyone in the class dressed up and the costumes were really great. The best bush-ranger was Ben Oakes, the best convicts were Alistair Cross and Jason Dodds, the best young boy was Ben Hoad and all the girls, Jennifer, Claire, Louise and Felicia looked wonderful.

After lunch the children from all Years 1-5 went down to the park near the river to see the jets flypast. When we saw them we recognised them as Mackies and then they did a loop. It was fantastic because they were close to the ground and then they separated into little groups. They did lots of other loops and flew straight at each other which was pretty scary.

The 2 Year 7 classes spent the afternoon playing games at Collins Oval and the girls from Penrhos joined into the annual 'Fun Day'. They also had a pioneer lunch with the girls.

*Paul Quin, Year 5*

On Tuesday, June 3rd, The Day Of Friendship and Flowers, the Year 3 class brought flowers to school and then took them to the Concorde Home for the aged as a token of friendship.

*Louise Kefford, Year 5*

Wednesday, June 4th was the Day of Culture so Year 5 went to the Fremantle Museum. We couldn't have gone without the help of Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Levi, Mrs. Wright and Mrs. Myhill. At the door of the museum there were two ships and a propeller off a ship. As we went in they gave us some work sheets. Every group of 4 went into a different room. My group went to the Geelvink room first. We stayed at the museum for 2 hours. Some people finished their sheets and some didn't. Then it was time to go.

*Stephen Johnson, Year 5*

On Thursday, June 5th was World Environment Day. The Year 2 and 3 classes went down to Sir James Mitchell Park on the South Perth foreshore to plant trees. Many other schools were there to plant trees also. The children planted trees to make the park more beautiful and to help the environment of South Perth.

*Louise Kefford and Paul Quin, Year 5*

## JOKES

What is grey, has big ears and a trunk?  
A mouse going on holidays.

*Mark Harsley, Year 5*

Why did the jellybean go to school?  
He wanted to be a smartie.

*Louise Kefford, Year 5*

Why do we say Amen at the end of prayers instead of A lady?  
We sing hymns not hers.

*Claire Myhill, Year 5*

What kind of rides do ghosts like?  
Roller Ghosters.

*Karl Pember, Year 5*

How many cats were there on the boat when one fell over board?  
None they were all copycats.

*Jenny Roberts, Year 5*

Why did the chewing gum cross the road?  
Because it got stuck on the chickens thong.

*Scott Bartle, Year 5*

## THE FAMOUS FIVE IN THE SMUGGLERS

It was the start of the Easter Holidays and Dick, Julian and Anne were going to go to spend their holidays with George and Timmy. The famous five had been involved in lots of mysteries and they had appeared on T.V. It was the 25th of March, 1956 and George and Timmy were waiting for the others. At last the taxi arrived.

George jumped up and shouted out to the others, "You're here at last!" Julian paid the driver and then hopped out to say hello to George and Timmy.

Anne said, "How are Uncle Quentin and Aunt Fanny?"

"Well," said George, "they phoned me to say that we can spend our holidays on OUR island."

"Great!" said Dick, "When do we leave?"

"Tomorrow we leave," said George, "so let's go to bed."

That night the "Five" packed their things, and even Timmy had a couple of things that he wanted to take.

The next morning they walked down to the village to buy some bones for Timmy. When they were ready to go they walked to George's boat. When they arrived at the island they

unpacked their things and went to put them into the little cave that they had found a couple of years before. But they found that the cave was already taken, with guns and swords. The "Five" were really taken aback with shock.

Dick said, "I think we should lay a trap for the people who own these things. They are probably smugglers".

"Good idea," said George.

That night the "Five" set a trap for the smugglers and sat down to wait for them to arrive. They didn't have too long to wait and then one of the smugglers fell over a rope. The rope was the trap. Lots of nets fell on top of all the smugglers. The "Five" tied the smugglers up and called the Police to come and collect them. The Police took them to the police station.

The best part was that the "Five" received a large reward for all the mysteries that they had solved.

*Matthew Anstey, Year 5*

### BOOKS

The Naughty Boy by Enid Spankin.  
A Schoolboy's Troubles by Ben Dover.  
The Tiger's Revenge by Claud Body.  
The Rifle Range by Bob Downe.

*Elliot Nicholls, Year 5*

### YEAR 6 CAMP BOATING

On November the 4th, the first day of our camp we went to Yanchep National Park. After we had lunch we went to the Crystal Cave. We went boating on the Park's Lake. We hired five boats for an hour. Sharon, Sarah, Russell, Paul Cameron, Michael and I were in one boat. The rest of the class were in the other boats which were row boats.

When we were about to go out onto the lake from the little harbour we banged into all the other boats. There were oars and water splashing everywhere. We were lucky, we were at the end, so we reversed around and went out the other way and we were the first boat out!

When we were in the middle of the lake Sarah got scared so we rowed back into the harbour, dropped Sarah, and went back out.

When we had come back in I saw two boys that had fallen into the lake and they were soaked.

*Nicole Heng, Year 6*

### THE YEAR 6 CAMP!!

On the Year Six camp to Yanchep we did fun and exciting things.

On the morning we went, all of Year 6 was excited and was scurrying all about the place to get things ready to go. A few of the kids went in private cars, the others went in the bus with Mr. and Mrs. Uren. The parents were Mrs. Terrill, Mrs. Curry, Mrs. Graham and Mr. Kitcher. In my mum's car there was Steven Graham and his mum, Paul Myhill, mum and myself. On the way up all of the people in the cars and in the bus were eating lollies. When we got there we unpacked and then we were off again. When we got to the national park we explored and then went off to Crystal Cave. After all that we went rowing which was a disaster. Then we went to the beach and walked for about 15 minutes to the Alkimos Ship wreck, after that we went back to the chalets. The next day we went horseriding and then to archery. The horse I rode was called "Fred", he stopped every 150m. Then we went to Atlantis which was unreal although all the water slides weren't working. Thanks to Mrs. Uren for taking us!!!

*by Craig Terrill, Year 6*

### CRYSTAL CAVE

On our camp to Yanchep we went to Crystal Cave. Crystal Cave was a nice place to visit. The stalagmites and the stalagmites looked like wax.

The stalagmites had water dripping down them and forming lakes. The lakes were fit for drinking. We had a taste, the water tasted really fresh.

As we walked on we saw rocks that looked like famous people or other things. One looked like Bob Hawke, another looked like a map of Australia.

### HORSERIDING

On the second day of the Year 6 camp at Yanchep half of us went horseriding. The place where the horses were, was at the Lazy H riding centre. We each had a horse. We were led through a huge field where cows grazed. We rode along for quite some time then we turned and rode up a bush track on top of a hill. The view from the hill was excellent because we could see for miles along the track. The worst part of the ride was through the bushy areas when branches scraped us. The ride lasted 45 min. and it was very enjoyable.

*Wing Quek, Year 6*

**THE DAY I DRESSED UP AS  
DANIEL BOONE AND THE CHARACTER  
CAME TO LIFE IN ME!!**

It was a pleasant summer's evening, I was watching the movie "Star Wars" when I got the strange idea of going and dressing myself up as Daniel Boone. I ran upstairs to my bedroom. I took out my jeans, my checkered shirt and my ugg-boots and then I shuffled about in my drawers looking for my racoon skin hat. Finally I found it.

I put it all on and ran downstairs into the kitchen where mum and dad were eating tea. They asked me what I was going to do with all of that clobber on. I said I was going to shoot down a few Indians.

I ran outside and started pretending I was shooting Indians and then stealing their guns. After a couple of hours I had finished being Daniel Boone and I went inside to continue watching "Star Wars". After "Star Wars" I watched Rock n' Wrestling and then I went to bed. That night strange as it might be I took my cap gun to bed with me. As soon as I was in a deep sleep I dreamt I was Daniel Boone and that I lived in the woods.

This is how my dream went: That night I chopped down a tree and cut it up for fire wood. After that I played the banjo and made myself fall asleep. In the morning it was blustery and cold. I knew it was a perfect day for the Indians to attack me, so I got down all my guns from the mantle piece and cleaned and loaded them. I was well prepared.

Suddenly as I had expected, the Indians came bolting up on horses and surrounded my little wooden cottage. Their ammunition consisted of bow and arrows, pistols and even flame torches. All of a sudden the leader of the Indians gave them a war call and they started firing. I bolted the door with what ever I could lay my hands on. I picked up my rifle and started firing back. Pow, Pow, Pow. By now I had shot a few Indians. Like before, the leader gave a call and they all started retreating. When I knew that there were no more Indians in sight I crept outside. By now I was famished and so I looked for some kind of animal. I saw a wild pig. I was about to shoot it when BANG!! my cap gun went off. I woke up with a shock. Wow, I really experienced the excitement of being Daniel Boone.

Craig Terrill, Year 6

**THE MYSTERIOUS FOOTBALL CAPER**

It was Friday night and I was in bed sleeping, when I heard a mysterious rumbling noise. I got out of bed and went to my window. There I saw brilliant flares of red, green and orange out on the football grounds that are near us.

I crept out of my bed and put my galoshes and jacket on. I went over to my friends house, and knocked on her window our secret code. She woke up and opened the window. I told her what happened and then we both set out to the football grounds cautiously.

When we got there we saw somebody waving to something. Suddenly I heard a helicopter and so did my friend. We both looked up to the sky, up there the helicopter was waiting for some kind of signal, it looked like. I told my friend that I was going to get my camera to take pictures in case these people were either smugglers or thieves. When I got back, she showed me some people unloading lots of crates. We crept up to inspect the crates when the men had gone. I opened one crate, to our surprise we found the crate loaded with guns. I quickly took a few snap shots of the crate with my camera so the Police would believe us.

We walked to the Police station quickly and went in. The sergeant asked us what we wanted and we told him. He looked at the photos and got a few men to arrest them. When they arrested them we got a reward.

*Nicole Heng, Year 6*

**ALIENS**

We had just moved to our new house. I chose this house because it was near a footie field. I like watching football even though I never could join a team.

I came home from a good game.

That night, I woke up. As I woke up, I looked out the window and saw some coloured lights coming from the middle of the field. The colours were BRILLIANT RED, GREEN and ORANGE. I wondered what it was! I put on my out-side gown over my pyjamas. I went out-side. There were also some very deep rumbles. All of a sudden, the ground shook. I was knocked off my feet. I got back on my feet, and went closer to the field.

As I got closer I saw a faint out-line. It was in the shape of a U.F.O. I once saw in a movie.

I saw a door open, there was a lot of smoke, and when it had cleared I saw some strange looking creatures. They looked horrible. I screamed! They turned around, and shot at me. All of a sudden I woke up! I was glad it was a dream!

*Charles Klvana, Year 6*

### NOISES AT THE FOOTY OVAL

I was spending the night at Craig's place. We had just finished the video we had got out "FRIGHT NIGHT" so Mrs Terrill said "Go to bed." "OH" Craig remarked. "Can we sleep on the footy oval." Mrs. Terrill sternly said, "I'll let you build a cubby out on the verandah but not any further, it's too dangerous." I replied "Alright." "IDIOT!" exclaimed Craig. So eventually we made our cubby, turned off the outside light and started telling ghost stories.

As Craig told one of his stories, "Kreepee Crawlies" we saw some blinding orange, green and red lights and we heard great booming noises. Let's investigate. Soon after we got there it went totally black for a while then we saw lots of little red blinking eyes. DING ding DING "Hey neat, it's talking to us." "HOT." So we ran home and told Craig's dad, so he called the E.T.E. (Extra Terrestrial Exterminators) around to check it out. When they arrived the men started asking all sorts of stupid questions like what school we go to and stuff like that. Anyway eventually they started doing things like take samples of earth from near where the ship landed. Suddenly while the E.T.E.s were doing experiments the alien ship queerly took off and then crash-landed on the E.T.E.s, killing the men, let alone themselves. After many alterations Craig and I opened an amusement park in the ship and became millionaires.

*Steven Graham, Year 6*

### LIME-MINERS

It was the Christmas holidays and because Mum, Dad and my brother were going away Dad and Mum agreed that I could stay at Angus's house for the holidays. When I arrived at Angus's house as soon as my parents had left Angus and his mum warned me about the U.F.O.'s that had repeatedly been sighted over the football field. The government had given us the latest weapons in case the aliens became hostile. It was the second night of the second week that we heard it. It was a loud rumbling noise that seemed to be coming

from the football field. I woke Angus up and looked at the clock. The time was 10:00. I looked out the window.

There were coloured lights coming from the footy field. I could see green and red lights quite clearly and I thought I could make out an orange. "Come on" said Angus clearly excited. "It looks like the aliens are establishing some kind of base". When we were outside we were armed with 2 laser pistols, 1 submachine gun and 3 grenades. As we started creeping through the bushes I noticed Wing creeping near us. He was armed like us and he came over and joined us. He told us that this was the fourth time he'd scouted around here and he'd found out quite a lot of things. He told us the aliens were called Centrovians and this was a mining base that they were using to extract fuel for a superfortress that they were going to build. Immediately we knew what we had to do. Luck was with us and we hotwired the whole system. A few hours later the whole base was destroyed.

*Russell Price, Year 6*

### THE AMERICA'S CUP

Keels in the water  
sails in the sky.  
Those big 12 metres  
delight the eye.  
Challengers on the water now  
Kiwis doing quite well  
Conner is complaining  
even before the bell  
The French are too busy  
with their romancing  
to get anywhere  
it's the races  
they're chancing  
White Crusader can't  
keep up the pace  
Azzura and Courageous  
are out of the race  
Defenders are ready  
and eagerly waiting  
Though Aussie III's keel  
looks very debating  
Kooka II will eat  
Steak and Kidney, no doubt  
but South Australia's  
still hanging about.  
Will Kookaburra  
take it all up  
Or will Bondie's boats  
keep the big silver cup.

*Steven Graham, Year 6*

**THE DAY I DRESSED UP AS SPIDER MAN AND THE CHARACTER CAME TO LIFE IN ME**

I asked Mum if I could come dressed as Spider-Man for book week. Mum said yes. So I walked to the hire-a-costume shop and I hired a spider-man costume.

The next day I got dressed up in my costume and went to school. As I was walking to school I pretended to be spider-man. I made my middle finger press my palm (like spider-man). All of a sudden a thing shot out of my wrist. I looked and saw it was a web. I was Spider-man! I made some of the web hit the top of a building and I swung from it. I could travel a lot faster now.

I was going to the city, when all of a sudden I heard an alarm go off in a shop. I looked and saw a car race off. I followed it. It was the guys that robbed the shop. I swung through the window and the robbers were so surprised that it was spider-man they almost fell off their chairs. I said that they were going to jail, but instead they held up their guns and shot at me. But I made a web shield and deflected the bullets. I bound the robbers together. I brought them to the police station. I asked if I could buy the costume. They said yes for one hundred dollars. I said O.K. because being a hero for one hundred dollars is very cheap!

*Charles Klvana, Year 6*

**THE RETURN OF THE FLASHES!!!!**

By half past eight I was in bed and reading a book called T.A.C.K. To the Rescue. We lived across the road from a footy oval. At nine o'clock a brilliant flash of red, orange and green appeared across the sky. I was really wondering whether I should go and explore. I decided to call Steven to see whether he wanted to come and explore with me. He said he would but he would have to sneak out silently.

I sneakily crept out without mum or dad seeing me. I ran across the road and jumped the fence. Steven was already there waiting for me. We cautiously walked over to the craft. When we were about 25 metres away from it we heard a piercing rumbling sound. We put our fingers in our ears to lessen the noise. We couldn't really describe the space craft but we could just see the outline of the craft it was oval shaped. But we had to turn our heads because of the flashes of light.

Suddenly a little shute popped open and a couple of little men appeared. They were so

small that they were only half the size of Steven. They had mighty big shoulders too. They looked so funny because their heads were only the size of their hands. They looked like those funny comic characters. They must have thought we looked funny because we saw a couple of them chuckling. Then we heard a big bang as if a clap of thunder had just sounded. The lights were still flashing brightly but not as brightly as they were previously.

Suddenly a strange man walked slowly out of the craft, we gathered he was their leader because he had a massive robe on. He said in a faint but clear voice "Come aboard little boys and have some fun "That was all the surprises we could take in one night. So we ran back home as fast as we could without our mums or dads seeing us. What a nightmare!!!!

*Craig Terril, Year 6*

**THE ANT'S ROBOTS**

Now in Africa there were some very civilized ants. They had got parts of old motor cars and were making robots out of the parts. There were certain robots that were used to dig tunnels for them so they could have their homes under ground. One day their leader said to them let us build ourselves a monstrous stadium under ground so we can hold our ANNUAL ANT CHAMPIONSHIPS.

They had to have a monstrous amount of space, with no foundations or huge pieces of rock in the ground making disturbances for the athletes.

The queen was coming to see the sports. She was not like them because she breathed so much air that where ever she went she had to go above ground or else she would suffer an ant disease because of too little air. The ants had to build a great tunnel from the surface to the stadium to let lots of air in. The night those people saw the flashing lights has always remained a mystery. "It was those digging robots that had the flashing lights."

*Paul Myhill, Year 6*

**THE CHRONICLES OF SHEM  
THE QUEST FOR THE NINJA**

Slashing out and down with his glinting long sword in a slicing sweep that arcs into an old oak tree, the BLACK RIDER brought his blade against the solid base of the tree as his huge destrier charged across the clear, green, rolling meadow. The blade clung to the tree nearly pulling the rider from his saddle. With expert timing he let go as his steed charged on. Then

with the expert handling only of a veteran horseman he brought his horse around. As he began heading towards his sword a clear voice rang out near him.

"It looks like I have got you now".

The black rider turned around to see a broad shouldered, largely muscled man in silvery chain-mail with a scarlet riding cape that covers nearly all of his steeds hind quarters.

The black rider looked carefully around and then took in a breath saying, "ah but Yohan as you should know a good warrior is never without a weapon." With that the black rider drew a double headed crossbow from his saddle in a flurry of black. The strings were drawn and both bolts were in position but instead of hitting Yohan he shot it into the clear morning air. Both bolts flew into a tree, a second later two fighters fell from the tree. As the two hit the ground the crossbows they had been aiming at the rider went off narrowly missing Yohan.

"I'll get you for this," Yohan yelled as he galloped at the rider, his sword levelled at the riders chest.

The rider pressed a third device on his crossbow and a blade sprang from the front. The rider wielded the weapon easily and deflected Yohans blow. He sent Yohan reeling from the blow which had surprised him.

"Gournay I'll repay you for this," Yohan shouted as he rode away.

Gournay brought his horse around with expert handling and returned to the tree where his sword protruded. With seemingly no effort at all he withdrew his sword. He put the fine weapon in it's scabbard and turned to look at the path Yohan had gone down.

Yohan galloped hard and fast to reach his destination and to tell of this incident. He was headed to Palantea, a small well defeneded fortified city. The grey walls loomed above as he galloped under them. He went straight through the open gates to the market place. Yohan jumped from his horse and handed a boy the reigns flipping him a coin.

*Simon Greig, 7B*

### MY FAVOURITE FOODS

Who says witches have no colour?  
 Why! one killed my ghastly brother,  
 First they turned him pink and blue,  
 And then a deadly gaseous hue.  
 But best of all I like their food,  
 Straight from the shady pond and wood,  
 The scrumptious snails and insect tails,  
 Especially the tasty males.  
 The green frogs' legs and cockroach gum,  
 The foxes eyes, they look so glum,

The spiders' hair and bats' right wing,  
 The fishes eggs, delightful things!  
 It's all these foods I like the best,  
 So scrap the hot dogs and the rest,  
 It's must more fun to be ambitious,  
 Try one of these — They're so delicious.

*K. Henderson, 7B*

### THE AMERICA'S CUP EXCURSION!

On Monday October the 28th, Wesley College Grade 7B and 7C went on an excursion to view the America's Cup Elimination Series just off Fremantle. We all boarded the boat from the Fremantle Jetty and left the harbour. The boat sped towards the area of sea occupied by America's Cup contenders doing battle and on the way, we passed two twelve meters called "Eagle" and "Italia".

On arriving at the race course we watched "South Australia" and "Kookaburra II" round the windward mark and drop their fantastic spinnakers. I thought it really spectacular to watch the twelve meters move through the dark-blue water and watching them through binoculars was even better. "Kookaburra II" was 1st round the mark.

We then moved onto a different race course and here we saw "Kookaburra III" and "Steak and Kidney" round the leward mark with "Kookaburra III" in the lead by something like 2 minutes. Both of the twelve meters put up their colourful spinnakers and sailed on along the leg with a large gap between the two of them.

We made a full 180° turn and then headed off to watch "Kookaburra II" and "South Australia" do their second rotation of the course and round the windward mark again. After this we headed back to the other course and watched "Kookaburra III" and "Steak and Kidney" round the leward mark for the second time.

We then turned towards Fremantle because it was nearing the end of our excursion and once we were back at Fremantle Jetty most of us got off but I stayed on 'till we reached Barrack Street Jetty and there Dad picked me up.

This was the conclusion to a great and memorable excursion!

*Philip Nakashima, 7B*

### RETURN OF THE FREDO

NOT A VERY LONG TIME AGO IN A FACTORY  
 NEAR, NEAR HERE . . .

Clink! Bong! Whirrrrr! Clink! Bong! Wirrrrr!  
 A tour guide was showing Grade 1 from Smellysockes Primary School around the Fredo Frog Factory. A little child pointed to the Fredo Frog Machine, "Coo! I lovvve Fredo Frogs!"

"Quiet please year 1!" said Mrs Unknown-identity, Mr. Cadburysfredofrogsruleok is going to speak to you."

"I thought he was going to speak to all of us!" said the same little child. (Actually he is called Joey Macaronie, we are telling you this because he is the only one that natters away to himself in class 1 of Smellysockes Primary School.)

"(Cough, Cough) Welcome to Cadbury boys and girls, I hope you enjoy your trip. Now over here we have the Mars Bar Machine . . . etc."

Meanwhile there is a rebellion forming amongst the Fredo Frogs . . . "I'm sick of escaping from the rotten deli's Wonda-Freeza!"

"Here, here!"

"Too true, too true!"

"That's right, I've only just come back from escaping that rotten 'Wonda-Freeza'."

"We've got to do something."

"I know, we'll attack Mr. Cadburysfredofrogs-ruleok, they we'll attack the first people we see. Nghahaha!"

"Tee hee hee!" etc . . .

Mr Cadburysfredofrogsruleok was still showing Mrs. Unknownidentity's class around when Joey Macaronie suddenly said: "I dant know tha Fredo Frogs coul walk!" (You learn a new thing every day.)

"Attack!"

"Charge!"

"Let's get 'em!"

So the battle went on. The end result was that Joey got spots and a stomache ache.

*Calum Chalmers, 7B*

#### STEVEN AND THE FLY

Steven really likes to pull wings off lies,  
The line before should be flies.  
I actually made that mistake on purpose,  
Because I couldn't find a word that rhymes  
with flies you durpose.  
The line before was poetic licence you see,  
So don't get mad hear my plea.  
Now back to the story don't get bored,  
This action I think is quite absord.  
(This is an example of poetic licence.)

(7B)

#### MAKING A SURFBOARD

Surfing is a sport many young people around twenty want as a pastime or a full time sport. Surfing is a sport that you use a

foam filled board with a fibreglass coating around the foam. The foam is a hard plastic that normally doesn't snap or break. The fibreglass is a type of material which you soak in resin. After you've soaked it in resin you add a hardener which makes the fibreglass. While the fibreglass is still wet you wrap it around the foam and let it set. After the board dries you can either spray paint the board or leave it plain. Then you paint a design on the board. After you've done that you cut a hole for the fin box. You screw the fin box in so if you want to change it you can just screw it out. When you've done that you screw the fin in or the thusters. After that you put it on the shelf for sale.

*Andrew Willis (7B)*

#### LIMERICK

There was a young lady from Wales,  
Who had extremely long finger nails.  
She thought it was neat  
Till they reached ten feet,  
Thus immobilizing that lady from Wales.

*Calum Chalmers, 7B*

#### THE DAY A LIFE WAS SAVED

The sun was boiling at Cottesloe Beach while Mike slowly dragged himself towards the lifesaver chair. "Just my luck to get chosen today when it's boiling hot," he thought to himself, but he didn't mind, he slumped further back into the chair and tried to close his eyes. The sun was still too hot to do anything. He remembered when he started life saving back in Grade 5. He remembered his teacher showing him how to do EAR and giving him absolutely terrible health tests. Yes he thought to himself they were the good old days when you didn't have a care in the world, your parents did everything. Now, things were different he even had a second thought about his two jobs, one as a lifesaver and one working full time as an accountant.

He was woken from his daydream by a spray of water which unfortunately soaked him through. Though he didn't mind since he needed something like that under the boiling heat of the sun.

Suddenly he heard a high piercing scream. Someone was being dragged out by the current. He raced down the beach at top speed. There wasn't enough time to wait for the rescue boat he had to go out there by himself. He jumped into the icy cold water and started out with long, deep strokes. Quickly everything

flashed back in his head about currents. Everything his instructor told him came back. Mike was now gaining on him. As Mike came up he yelled, "Hang onto my arm!" The man gave him his arm. Then slowly Mike started to go against the current in an 'in-out' fashion. He looked behind him, the beach was just a matter of feet away. Encouraged by the cheering of the people, he made those last couple of feet in seconds.

As he dragged the man on the beach an Ambulance drew up. Mike was being cheered by everyone even the Ambulance man.

As he got his towel he said to himself in triumph, "I've done it, I've saved someone's life."

*Rohan Mishra, 7C*

### STEVEN MEETS HIS FIRST COMPUTER

Steven, being very interested in computers, one day asked his brother to show him the computer company that he worked at, AWA.

So being the nice kid that Steven's brother is, the next day he took Steven to work.

They walked into the office and saw their first computer. It was an AWA model 250. Steven walked around to the keyboard, it was very big. Because it was the office's accounting computer. Steven could not use it so they moved on.

Next computer they came to was an AWA model 3000, the latest one. Steven begged his brother to let him have a go, so his brother said it was alright. Steven was now using his first computer. About two minutes after he started using it, it blew up. Steven started to cry, he thought it was his fault and needed an experienced workman to tell him it blew up by accident.

Next Steven went to a computer that had a lazer gun attached. His brother said he could not use it, but while his brother wasn't looking he typed something. The lazer quickly turned around and shot Steven dead. Then the computer blew up the whole factory killing everyone in it including his brother.

*Bradley Campbell, 7C*

### LEGOLAND SPACE

One late night in Legoland all the people were on their way to the drive-in movie. This was a three hour movie on the space station on Saturn. After three men made a Lego space ship and loaded it up. At 2pm they took off on their way to the moon.

They landed at 13 hundred hours, and started to build a space station. After they had finished this they flew to Mars to build a new station. On the Moon the station was under attack by Lego Aliens. They flew back as soon as the mayday was out. The aliens had completely knocked out everything but the escape pod.

The remaining two flew home to Legoland where everyone was waiting for them. They got into their cars and went for a drive around Legoland. In 2 hours they both got on with their jobs.

*David Beal, 7C*

### BEING THE SHOES OF A SUPER SPY

It all started when I was on display in a dumb shoe store called "You want it — We got it". I'd been there for over 10 years and it was starting to get a bit boring. All you did was sit around and mope. And guess what, I got my first wrinkle yesterday? Then one day at 10:33 exactly, a posh looking bloke skipped through the door and accidentally tripped over the door mat. He got up, walked over to the counter and demanded, "I want a very tough pair of shoes, and make sure they're tough or I'll get tough 'cause I'm a Super Spy". WOWEE a Super Spy I was so excited I nearly lost my souls. Just as well I didn't because the cashier came and picked me up off the shelf and took me back to the counter.

"Yea they'll do," he said. He paid for them and put me on. Pooee! What a stench! His feet smelt like they hadn't been washed for two decades. He walked out the door and tripped over the mat again. He got into his Lamborghini and floored it.

For the first few months it was great fun sneaking around, but now he's picked up a dumb girl and he's hardly ever wearing me. There goes my career, my life. I'd even got used to his smelly feet, what a waste of time! I may as well fade away.

*Damien Flugge, 7C*

### SOCCER

Kicking a soccer penalty is an important part of the game because it can win the match. The pressure is really on you because if you miss it could really let you down, as the boy thinks ready to kick a penalty.

He hears the shrill blast of the whistle. He takes a deep breath of the cold winter air. He runs up and powerfully boots the ball through the air and scores a beautiful goal.

*George Hajigabriel, 7C*

### WINDSURFING

The wind is blowing hard against your red, blue and green sail. Your body is slanted, leaning back hard and your muscles are tensed and getting tired. You are wondering if you might go flying into the water. You are sliding and skimming through the water with water flying up into your face. A strong breeze hits your sail and the sail slides out of your hands and into the water which was a dark blue colour. It went one way and you go in the opposite direction.

*Shaun Bain, 7C*

### A TALL STORY

JOE: "I am going to complain to my wife. My bed has a lump in it."

MARK: "You can't complain my bed lost its foam and my wife refilled it with sand."

BILL: "That's not bad, my bed has 3 lumps in it."

JOE: "Well I used to have a bed mattress made of wood."

BILL: "That's O.K. My bed was made of gravel last year."

MARK: "That's luxury! I used to sleep on a rock in a cave."

JOE: "My rock was worse than that it had a 1 metre spike sticking up in the middle of it."

MARK: "When I was a kid I used to sleep on Mount Everest with no rugs, clothing or shelter."

BILL: "Rubbish! I don't believe that you slept on Mount Everest. You would have frozen."

MARK: "O.K. I'll cut the Mount Everest bit if you cut out the bed made of gravel bit."

"Let's get a drink!"

*Julian Bell, 7C*

### NANDO AND THE SHINJU DRAGON

Once upon a time lived a boy named Nando. He was a small Aboriginal boy about seven years old. Not many of the other children liked him. When he went to school lots of his class mates teased him. All day long Nando would hear the boys calling him all kinds of names.

Because the boys in his class were not his friends, he made special friends with the birds, hermit crabs, lizards and dolphins. One afternoon Nando was feeling lonely because he had no-one to play with, so he walked towards the beach where he knew all his animal friends would be.

When Nando was walking along the beach he saw his friend Hermin the hermit crab. Hermin told Nando that his friend little Miss Mermaid was upset because the deep sea divers were after the black pearls again. There are only two of these black pearls in the whole world and if the divers took these the spell would be broken. These black pearls, it is said, have magic powers. Their magic makes the waters of Broome special for creating big, beautiful pearls.

Nando said "This will be terrible if they find the magic black pearls". "We must stop them" Hermin cried. Nando said "Yes, if you take me to your friend Miss Mermaid, she can tell us where the black pearls are." So Hermin looked out for fishermen while Nando followed Miss Mermaid on Dolly Dolphin's back. Miss Mermaid lead Dolly and Nando to where the black pearls lay. Gently Dolly tossed the black pearls with her nose safely to Nando and went on their way after Miss Mermaid. She led them into a place Nando had never dreamed of. It was the castle of the Shinju Dragon. It was the most beautiful place Nando had ever seen with coral gardens and guarded by sea horses.

Nando handed the magic black pearls to the Shinju dragon to take care of in his castle for ever. Nando and his friends swam happily back towards the beach knowing that the magic black pearls would be safe in the castle of the Shinju Dragon.

Hundreds of years later the Shinju Dragon still guards the black pearls.

The myth of the magic black pearls is still told to the Aboriginal children and it is said that while they lay in Broome waters, pearl will live with the people and beautiful pearls will be in Broome for ever.

*Philip Harris, 7C*

### TROLL SEARCH

One day my brother and I were walking along when suddenly something jumped out of a tree and onto my brother then disappeared. After that my brother started acting really strangely and once he even won a fight, so I knew something was wrong. One day when I was in the attic I found a book that said on the 11-11-86 a troll would come to life and try to take over the earth. After that I found a picture that showed a sword that was the only thing that could destroy it. While I was in bed I was trying to remember where I had seen it before, then it hit me, when I last

## THE WESTERN WYVERN

went to the museum I had seen it in a glass cabinet. They had said it was old but worthless. So the next morning I went to get it. The manager said I could have it so I took it home, but when I got near my brother it glowed so I ran and put it in the closet.

The next day my brother disappeared so we went to search for him. After we had searched the building my parents went to search outside but I stayed in and read a bit more about the troll. After I read 2 pages I came over a part that said the first person a

troll touches will be preserved for later use. Straight away I ran to the closet and got the sword. I walked around the house and when I got to the first floor the sword started to glow so I walked forward and it dimmed, I walked backwards and it dimmed. So I turned towards the wall where it really glowed so I jabbed it in and heard a squeal. Then my brother appeared beside me, the sword disappeared and everything was fixed, so no-one knew what had happened except me and my brother.

*Scott Philippe, 7C*

## CLASS PRIZES 1986

YEAR 1	No Academic or Citizen Award as such are made to this year. It is felt that individual awards may not do justice to the many remaining children who have also made valuable contributions and attained good standards.	
YEAR 2	Academic Award Consistent Application Citizenship Teacher's Prize for "Most Improved"	Mark Williams Timothy Roberts David Anderson Luke Harsley
YEAR 3	Academic Award Consistent Application Citizenship Teacher's Prize for "Project Work"	Nicholas Price Nicholas Coatsworth Nikilee Oakes James Anstey
YEAR 4	Academic Award Consistent Application Citizenship Teacher's Prize for "Story Writing"	Thomas Coveney Catherine King Craig Ruthven Cameron Henry
YEAR 5	Academic Award Consistent Application Citizenship Teacher's Prize for "Art"	John Svendsen Matthew Anstey Claire Myhill Jason Wright
YEAR 6	Academic Award Consistent Application Citizenship Teacher's Prize for "Academic Progress"	Paul Myhill Russell Price Christopher Corbett Steve Graham
YEAR 7C	Academic Award Consistent Application Citizenship Teacher's Prize for "Creative Writing"	David Readhead Adam Kozovich Peter Nixon Justin Barrett
YEAR 7B	Academic Award Consistent Application Citizenship Teacher's Prize for "Academic Achievement"	Philip Nakashima Bradley Combes Vijay Panicker Simon Greig
	DUX OF SCHOOL	Philip Nakashima

THE WESTERN WYVERN

**TROPHIES FOR INTERHOUSE CHAMPIONS 1986**

1. <b>SWIMMING:</b> The Parents and Friends Association cup	<b>DICKSON</b>
2. <b>SOCCER:</b> Preparatory School Soccer Field	<b>HARDEY</b>
3. <b>CRICKET:</b> Interhouse Challenge Cup	<b>WALTON</b>
4. <b>SOFTBALL:</b> Preparatory Interhouse Softball Shield	<b>DICKSON</b>
5. <b>FOOTBALL:</b> Wesley Old Boys	<b>HARDEY</b>
6. <b>HOCKEY:</b> Openshaw Trophy	<b>WALTON</b>
7. <b>TENNIS:</b> Arthur Marshall Shield	<b>HARDEY</b>
8. <b>ATHLETICS:</b> Athletics Cup	<b>WALTON</b>
9. <b>CITIZENSHIP CUP:</b> Old Boys Cup	<b>DICKSON/MOFFLIN</b>
10. <b>INTERHOUSE: BEST OVERALL HOUSE</b> E.W. Shaw Championship Shield	<b>WALTON</b>
11. <b>TRUSCOTT CUP:</b> Best House Term Trophy	
1st Term	<b>WALTON</b>
2nd Term	<b>HARDEY</b>
3rd Term	<b>HARDEY</b>
4th Term	<b>HARDEY</b>
12. <b>ACADEMIC HOUSE TRHOPY:</b> P.J. Kingston Award	<b>MOFFLIN</b>

**EXTRA CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES**

<b>Citizenship</b>	Vijay Panicker
<b>Chess Champion</b>	John Hilton
<b>Music Director's Prize</b>	Paul Myhill
<b>Best 1st Year Pianist</b>	Michael Tong
<b>Best 1st Year Recorder Student</b>	Ciaran Greenwood
<b>Best 1st Year Instrumentalist</b>	Iain Haggart
<b>Most Consistent</b>	
<b>Junior</b>	Nicholas Coatsworth
<b>Senior</b>	Louise Kefford
<b>Recorder Consort Prize</b>	Russell Price
<b>Choir Prize</b>	Greg Wilson
<b>Speech</b>	Justin Barrett

## SPORTS PRIZES 1986

**SWIMMING:** Preparatory Swimming Cup — IAN STEWART

	<b>CHAMPION</b>	<b>RUNNER UP</b>
5 Yrs	BENN JOHNSON	DAVID ANDERSON
6 Yrs	TIMOTHY ROBERTS	NICHOLAS COATSWORTH, TERESA WRIGHT
7 Yrs	TROY MAIDMENT	KRIS ECKER, JASON EDLINGER, FRED WATSON
8 Yrs	KIM STEWART	JONATHAN REMTA, ANTHONY CAMPBELL, ALISTAIR CROSS
9 Yrs	JASON BARWOOD	PAUL MYHILL
10 Yrs	CRAIG TERRILL	MICHAEL WHITEHEAD
11 Yrs	IAN STEWART	CLIVE MURRAY, LUKE SALOMONS, ETHAN WINTERBOURN
12 Yrs	SIMON HADLOW	

**ATHLETICS:** Fraser Cup — Champion — DAMIAN HARKEN — CAMERON CHAMBERS (AEQ)

	<b>CHAMPION</b>	<b>RUNNER UP</b>
5 Yrs	JAMES KNOETZE	PATRIC SPAHN
6 Yrs	DAVID ANDERSON	MATTHEW THORLEY
7 Yrs	NICHOLAS COATSWORTH	GRANT BAYNAM, JESSIKA HAMES
8 Yrs	CHRISTIAN MELZER	RAYMOND TAYLOR
9 Yrs	CAMERON CHAMBERS	PAUL MYHILL
10 Yrs	DAMIAN HARKEN	VIJAY PANICKER
11 Yrs	PAUL RUSSELL	SIMON HADLOW
12 Yrs	CLIVE MURRAY	

<b>CRICKET:</b>	<b>CHAMPION</b>	<b>RUNNER UP</b>
1st XI	JUSTIN BARRETT	ADAM KOSOVICH

<b>FOOTBALL:</b>	<b>FAIREST &amp; BEST</b>	<b>RUNNER UP</b>
1st XVIII	TYLER BAIN	KIERAN WARDLE

<b>HOCKEY:</b>	<b>FAIREST &amp; BEST</b>	<b>RUNNER UP</b>
	MICHAEL WHITEHEAD ANDREW WILLIS (AEQ)	

<b>SOFTBALL:</b>	<b>CHAMPION</b>	<b>RUNNER UP</b>
"A" Team	HAL GOREY	KRISTIAN MOORE

<b>SOCCER:</b>	<b>FAIREST &amp; BEST</b>	<b>RUNNER UP</b>
"A" Team	GEORGE HAJIGABRIEL	ROHAN MISHRA

<b>NETBALL:</b>	<b>FAIREST &amp; BEST</b>	<b>RUNNER UP</b>
"A" Team	MELISSA ANDERSON NICOLE HENG (AEQ)	

<b>TENNIS:</b>	<b>CHAMPION</b>	<b>RUNNER UP</b>
	ROBERT GOODFELLOW	MELISSA ANDERSON

THE WESTERN WYVERN  
**INTERHOUSE CUP 1986**

<b>SPORT</b>	<b>DICKSON</b>	<b>HARDEY</b>	<b>MOFFLIN</b>	<b>WALTON</b>
SWIMMING	8	4	2	6
SOCCER	2	8	6	4
CRICKET	5	5	2	8
SOFTBALL	8	2	6	4
FOOTBALL	2	8	4	6
HOCKEY	6	2	4	8
TENNIS	2	8	5	5
ATHLETICS	6	4	2	8
CITIZENSHIP	7	3	7	3
ACADEMIC	4	6	8	2
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>50</b>	<b>50</b>	<b>46</b>	<b>54</b>

FIRST 8 points; Second 6 points; Third 4 points; Fourth 2 points

Preparatory School Points for the Klem Cup:

1st	WALTON	4 pts
2nd	DICKSON	2½ pts
3rd	HARDEY	
4th	MOFFLIN	1 pt