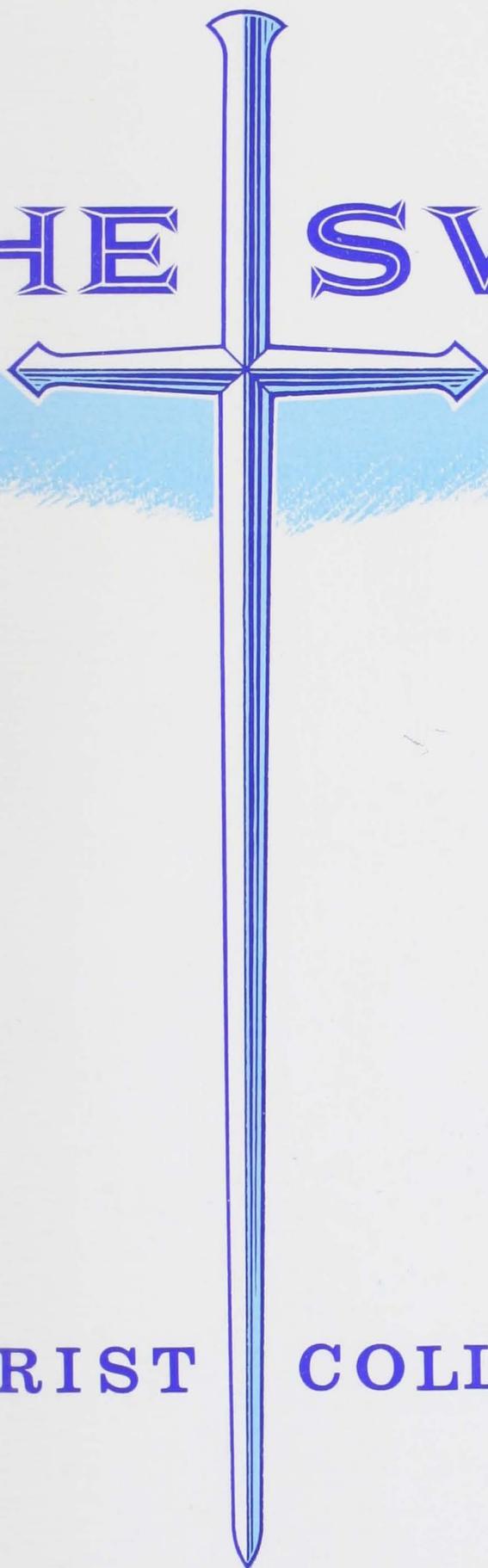


THE SWORD



MARIST

COLLEGE. BURNIE

1964

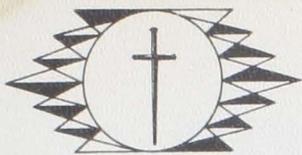
*“Herod the king set hands on certain members
of the church to persecute them.*

He killed James the brother of John with the sword.”

Acts. 12: 1-2



*Emblem
of the
Christian Victory
of
St. James
Apostle and Martyr
Protector
of
Marist College*





The Most Reverend Guilford Young, D.D.

Archbishop of Hobart

Patron of Marist College, Burnie

Editorial

TO SEE OR TO PERISH

Brezhnev has replaced Khrushchev in Russia. The papers show Lord Home and his wife leaving No. 10 Downing Street by a shabby backdoor while Mr. Wilson, weighed down by an overnight bag, enters from the street. China's atom bomb even though old-fashioned still packs quite a punch. Change is not new but man's degree of control over change is. Storms have always lashed the earth to fruitfulness or desolation but only recently has man been able to seed the clouds and bring the rain.

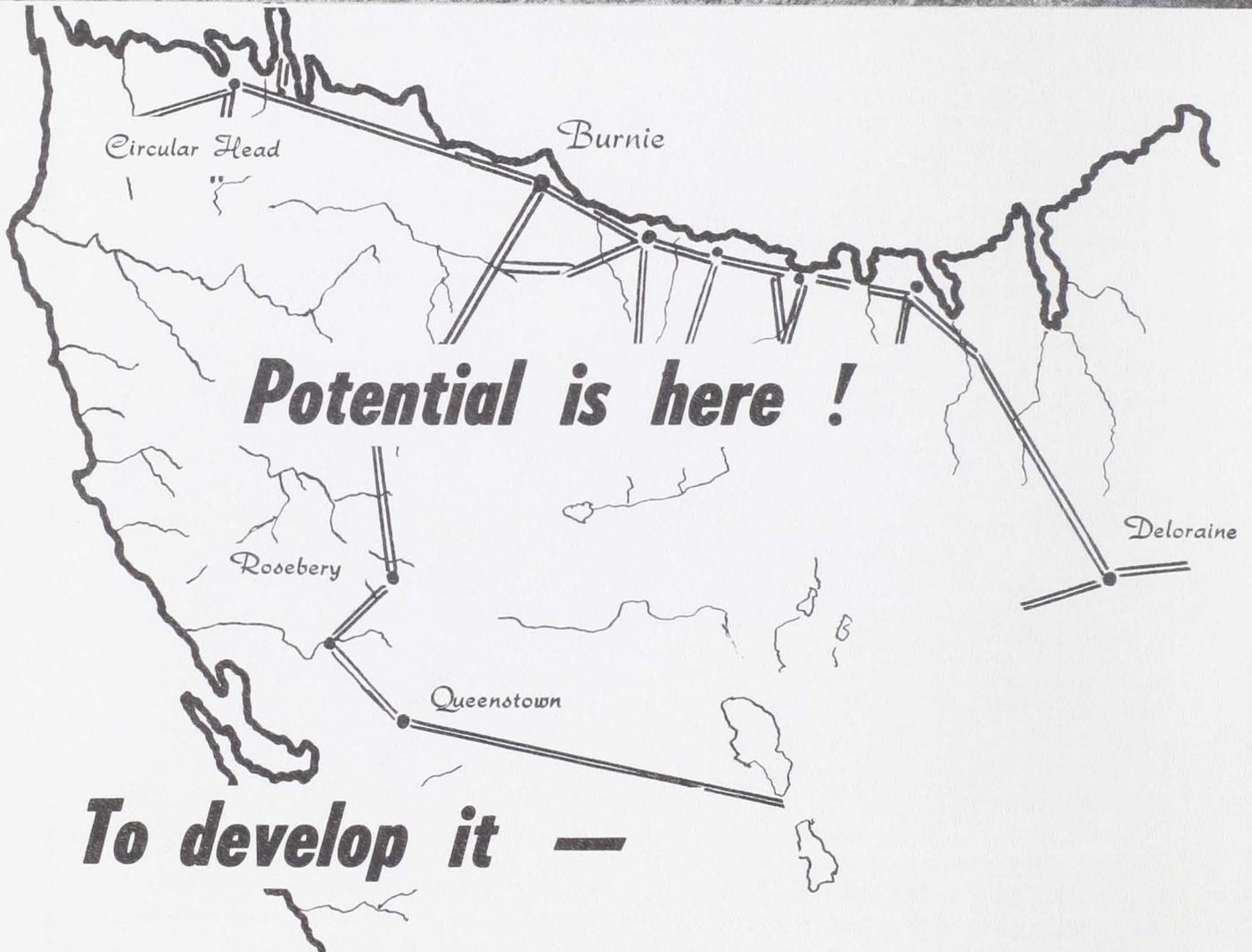
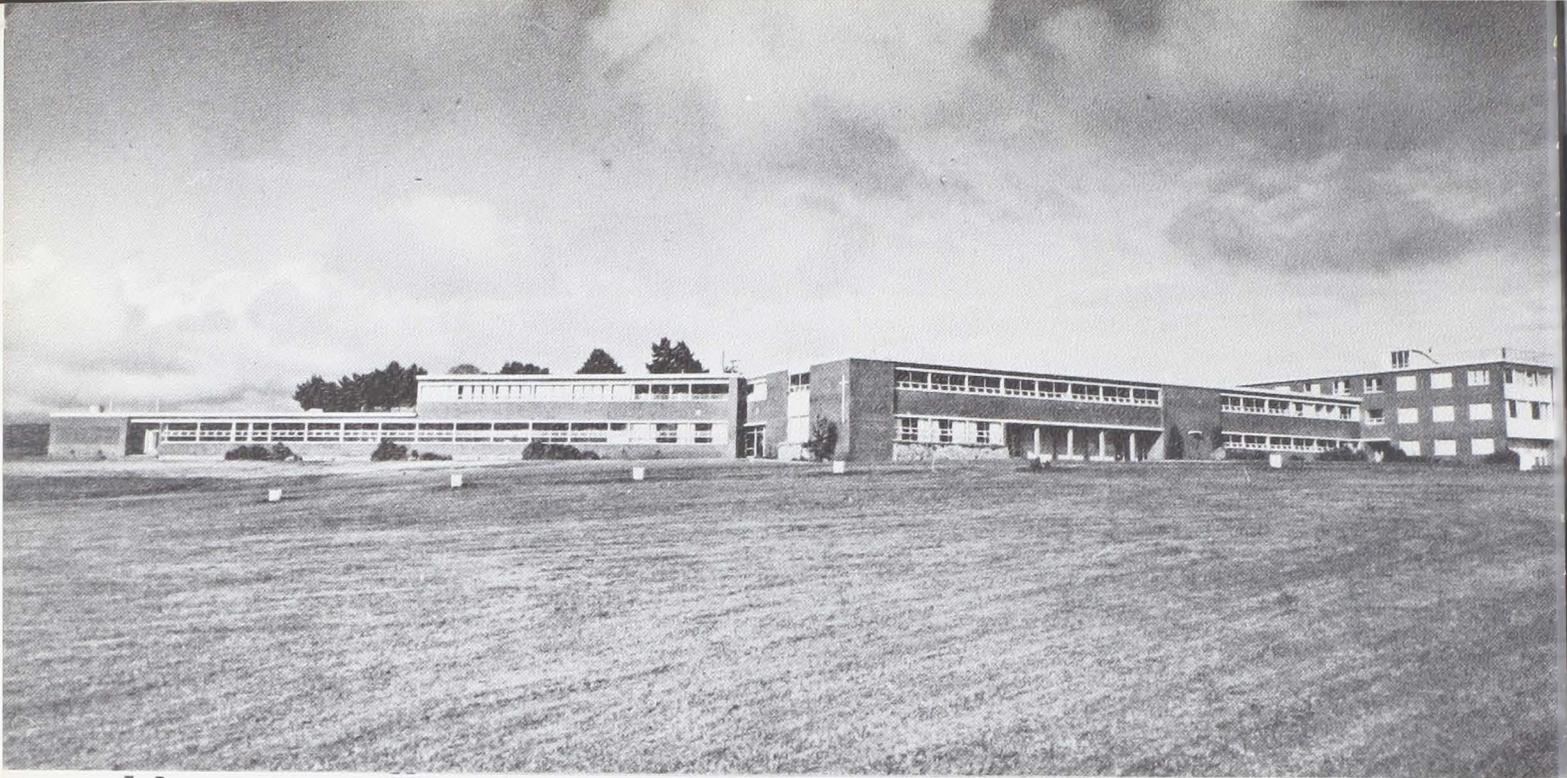
The changes that modern society is undergoing are not evidence of a blind force impelling us onward but arise from the decisions of men. In totalitarian states those who direct the course of events are very few. Under democratic systems the responsibility is more widespread. In Australia each man has to do his part in advancing through conscious endeavour the evolution of the human race at all levels. Development and improvement inevitably involve complexity and there are many whose first reaction to the complexity of modern living is fear. Fear of poverty through automation. Fear that insufficient education will mean a job with no future. Fear that a war will wipe us out or subject us to totalitarian rule. Sometimes we think how pleasant it would be if conditions would remain static long enough for us to master them and get some right answers: an unrealistic and vain hope — not even a wise one. Life develops and survives only by coping with varying circumstances — by adapting itself and even by changing its own environment.

Fear can be avoided by ignoring a real threat. But that way lies defeat. Or one can assess the danger and take realistic steps to deal with it. Then, if one has the strength, success is assured. Thank God, the youth of Tasmania have the strength to deal with the problems that face their State and the free world. To parents and teachers is entrusted the task of helping them see the challenge and make a courageous and free Christian response to it.

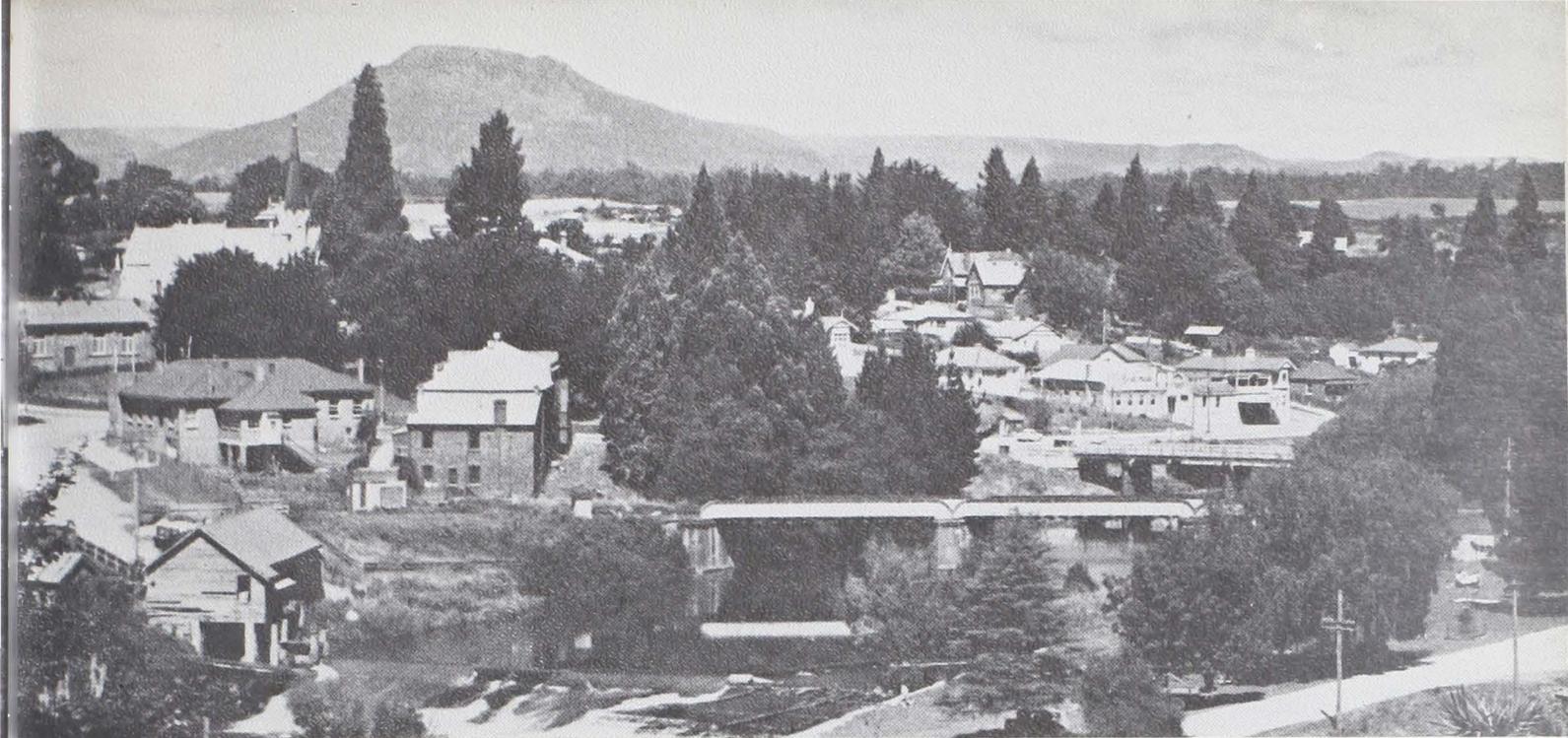
Youth sees that world power politics, economic crises and loss of moral fibre threaten our way of life. We must lay before them the extent of the problem or we will lull them into false security. But if we show them the problem without at the same time showing them that they have the power to cope with it we will stir them to frantic action or drive them to despair.

"To see or to perish is the very condition laid upon everything that makes up the universe, by reason of the mysterious gift of existence. And this, in superior measure, is man's condition." So writes the Jesuit scientist Father Teilhard de Chardin. Men who see and will dedicate themselves to shaping the destiny of their lives and the world they live in: such men this College will be proud to claim as its own. Faint hearts will falter before the complex life that will be theirs. Vision fogged by ignorance or softness will only lead them into skillfully contrived pits.

God's way with the world has been one of gradual development. No package deal for Him. When men were prepared for the great union of divine and human He sent His Son to raise them to unparalleled heights. Today His Holy Spirit guides those who are not too proud or too afraid to hear His voice. The challenge of complexity and change will be joyfully and successfully met by those of our students who live by the Spirit of God.



a College on the North West



"A hefty son of virgin soil,
 Where Nature has her fling;
 And grows the trefoil three feet high,
 And mats it in the spring.
 There everything is big and grand . . ."
 (John O'Brien)

Beautiful DELORAINE

Is Deloraine the most beautiful town in Australia? Sixty-four miles east from Burnie the Bass Highway hurriedly passes through this serene, placid, rural township, the centre of a prosperous agricultural district. Deloraine jealously guards its prize: the Meander River, which, true to its name, has found its hesitating way from the Western Tiers, seen rising in the distance.

The boy from Deloraine is associated with the soil. His is the task of winning a living from the stubborn ground: he must learn endurance, patience and a knowledge of the ways of the Divine Providor.



This should be an historic photograph. Quite possibly because of the Deloraine - Devonport boys who are featured, but primarily because this will be the last group of boys ever photographed on this locality. Next year our Science Block will be occupying this piece of land.

Back row: M. Griffin, J. Griffin, G. Dalco, D. Ritchie, P. Lord, M. Maloney, J. Field, S. Bourke, M. Watkins.
 In front: M. Trinder, T. Burke, G. Matthews, C. Dolin, B. Hoggett, D. Vaughan, P. Griffin and G. Glanville.





Deep in a shaft of the Electrolytic Zinc Company's mine at Rosebery a worker wins the lead-zinc ore, the life-blood of the town.

The Rugged WEST COAST

The West Coast has a rugged beauty which delights the poet, dismays the engineer and interests the geologist.

The recently completed Murchison Highway has conquered one hundred and twenty miles of valley and gorge, to provide a direct link with the North West Coast.

ROSEBERY is a town of zinc. Its two thousand folk, shadowed by the four thousand foot Mt. Murchison, are a mining community employed by the Electrolytic Zinc Company, whose milling and mining operations are at Rosebery and Williamsford.

QUEENSTOWN, the "capital" of the West, relies on the magic word "copper". One of the wettest places in Australia, its four and a half thousand people, are associated with the Mt. Lyell Company. Queenstown has a history, the boast of any early town of Australia.

The boy from the West Coast needs self-reliance. The mining industry needs men of stamina, capable of thinking for themselves and ready to imitate their forbears who carved out of rock and metal a way of life which has helped to make Australia prosperous.

Our West Coasters. In the large group from the West we have twenty-four boys from Rosebery-Zeehan and nine from Queenstown. Outside the rail are E. Davey, J. Michtits, I. Matheson, P. Davey, P. Lowe, D. Triffett, B. Andzeiczak, J. Schulz, R. Batten, D. Thompson, M. Lovatt, P. Gorman, A. Weaver, D. Searle, R. Hilliard, A. Thompson, N. Watson and C. Carswell. Sitting along the back-row are H. Weaver, J. Toigo, B. Weaver, J. McNamara, A. Newport, J. Chorosz, T. Flanagan and L. Newman. In front: R. Kirkpatrick, G. Blachford and D. Blachford. Standing: A. Walsh, J. Bevan, P. Flanagan and J. Inglis.





Symbols of the wealth of the Circular Head district — the huge butter churns at the Duck River Butter Factory, the largest in the State.

CIRCULAR HEAD

The Island's north-west corner boasts a town called Smithton. The Butter Factory of the Duck River Company symbolizes the wealth of this farming district. A thriving community, Smithton is but a dozen miles from the nativity scene of the North West, Stanley. The past vies with the present in Stanley, as both make way for the future. The Van Diemen's Land Company very early established headquarters on this fascinating peninsula and left its monument here. Progress has forgotten this cradle in its impatient rush towards adulthood.

This is a land of farmers, of small land owners,

who know the land, who love the land, and who want to give the land to their children.

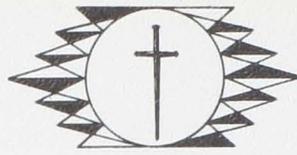
The son of a farmer from Circular Head will be always a son of the soil. He will be given a heritage. He will boast of his traditions. He will see long hours, disappointing seasons and frustrated endeavour. His reward will often be well earned sweat. But, he knows the land is his inheritance.

He will prepare well. He will learn the sciences: his knowledge is to be eminently practical. He will learn his religion: how can a farmer fail to see God in His handiwork, the glorious land?

This proves it. We could all fit in. Contemplating a fast get-away are, from the back:— P. Tierney, M. Tierney, R. Wells and M. Williams. M. Smith, N. Gardner, D. Berechree and P. Coombs. B. House, P. Maguire, W. Worthington and N. Gourley. P. Keating, G. Poke, K. Shelly and P. Willis. Across the front:— G. Langmaid, P. Maguire, B. Pearce, M. Grey and G. Coombs.

The bus, though itself not new, is a new and most valuable piece of College property. Holding a football team snugly, it is almost indispensable for the one-hundred-and-one occasions when boys have to be transported. It will be a great asset now that we have joined the Independent Schools' Association since most sporting fixtures will be in Launceston.





BURNIE

The Van Diemen's Land Company decided to establish a port on Emu Bay. They called it Burnie.



Burnie, showing part of the town and its beach, with the wharves protruding out into Emu Bay. Utah's caissons for the construction of the harbour breakwater, part of the £4 million expansion of port facilities, appear at the end of their slips. In the centre background the nerve-centre of Burnie, the giant Associated Pulp and Paper Manufacturers' complex.

Burnie is a sea port, through which over twenty million pounds of cargo passes annually. But, it is more than a port!

There is something characteristic about Burnie. It shelters beneath the frowning hinterland of Montello Heights and seems to crouch close to the sea. The incessant haze hovering above the bay comes from that giant colossus that strides Emu, the great paper mill.

Affectionately called "the Pulp", Australian Pulp and Paper Mills Limited provide employment for over two thousand, four hundred people. It is the life blood of the town, to which is attributed most certainly its present prosperity.

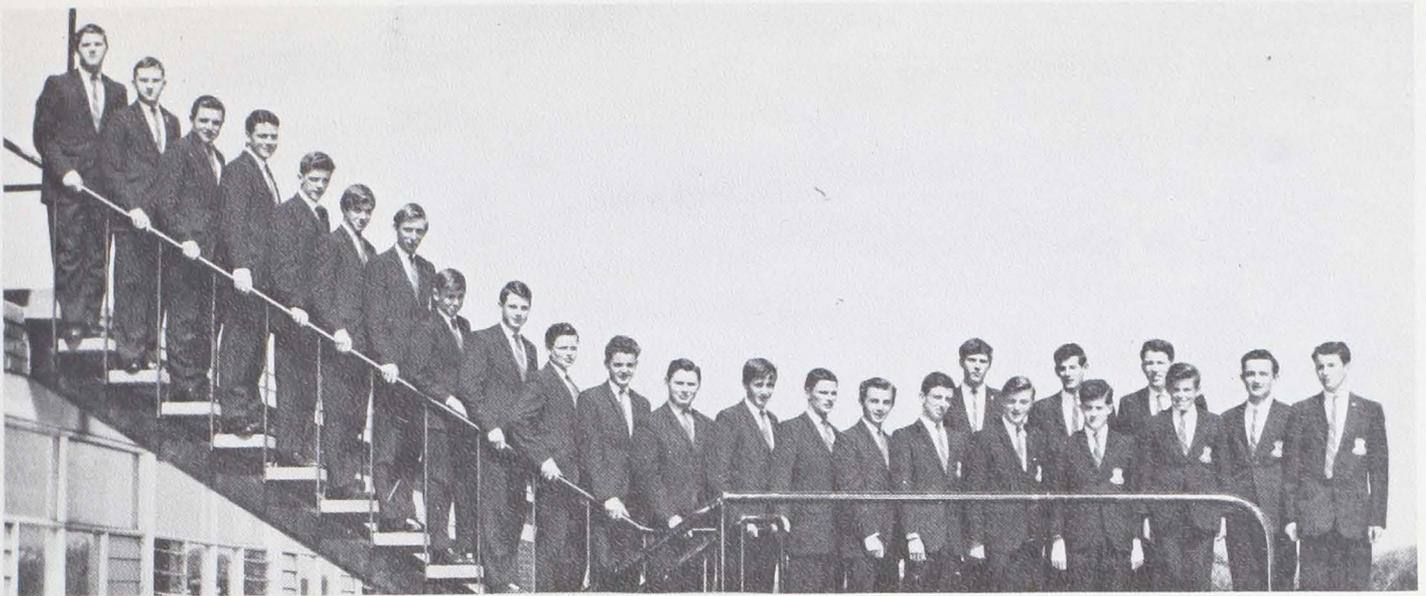
Burnie is the hub of a wheel whose spikes pierce a huge area. Ore concentrates carried from Rosebery, farm produce from Smithton, paint oxides from Blythe Heads all pass through Burnie. From Stanley to Ulverstone and down to Zeehan, products of

the land and underneath it are shipped through Burnie.

Burnie is the northern embarkation point for the Sydney-Tasmania vehicular ferry, Empress of Australia. Scenically, few Australian towns rival Burnie. From the town well-sealed roads lead to all points on the island.

The newspaper reflects the people. The sturdy Burnie "Advocate" stands by its motto: "To serve the North West". The people are a communal folk. The many service clubs are there to help the underprivileged and unfortunate.

This is Burnie: the third largest town in Tasmania. It provides a model of an ideal city-country environment. It is modern, yet it has many reminders of the past. Its people delight in being its citizens — they are proud of this once isolated outpost on the North West.



Burnie boys. With about 140 boys from the Burnie area on the roll we just could not fit them all in. Should we pick out the most handsome? The most intelligent? But then some would say that they all are intelligent and handsome; so here are the boys from Burnie who are in Matriculation or Schools Board and live on our top deck. B. Thorp, W. Bugg, B. Marshall, M. Fagan, K. Crowe, A. White, P. Geary, G. Maguire, M. Jacques, P. Trethewey, K. McNamara, R. Maddocks, J. Bugg, J. Donaldson, W. Jagiello, G. R'der, C. Lucas, C. Ramsden, J. Madden, D. Wright, C. Woodruff, J. White, J. Tscheppera and D. Dwyer.

Every youth has rights. He has the right to freedom of speech, he has the right to freedom of expression. He has also the right to receive a Christian education.

This is being given at Marist College. Slowly traditions are growing. Gradually the Marist way of life is being developed among three hundred and twenty-four young men who have been placed in the hands of priest-educators, dedicated by ordination

to bring these young men to a greater understanding of God and of His Divine Son.

A boy is one with possibilities, but who is untrained. Marist College tries to develop the good in every boy and destroy the evil. The boy returns this dedicated care with a loyalty and respect for his college second only to the loyalty and love he has for God and his family. The work has but started: may this Christian work prosper.

"Diligite Veritatem"

Love the Truth

In milk bar, in study hall, in class-room or on the field of sport, the Marist College boy remembers his motto: "Diligite Veritatem".

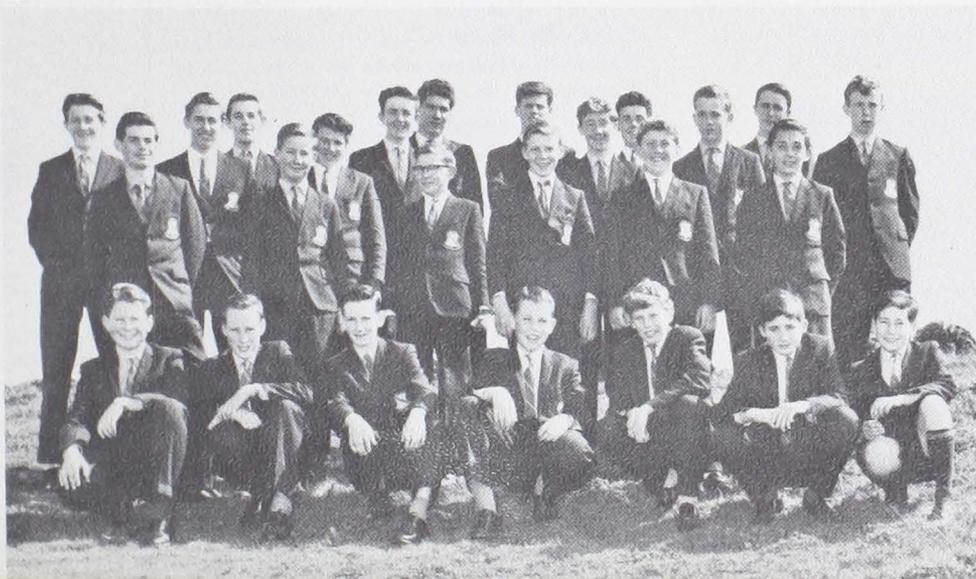
To love the truth in everything is his avowed aim. He will acquire a good education, certainly. He will develop sporting prowess. Mentally, physically and socially he will be a man of integrity. But, if this were all he would be but half a man. He will remember his motto: "Love the Truth" and realise that he came to a Christian college to follow the greatest truth of them all: the truth about God and His Divine plan for men.

On and off the sporting field, in and out of the class-room he will love the truth. He will become a man: mature according to his years; courageous in the face of hardship; Christian in front of mockers. The college is his seed bed: will he grow up stunted and starved, the disgrace of his gardeners? Or will he grow up a living credit to those worrying hands that tilled and prepared the soil of his childhood and of schooling?

To love the truth is more than a catch cry, a pious maxim to be said by the lips but ignored by the heart. It will become for every Marist College boy a way of life, both now, during his school years, and later, when he will look back with pride and breathe a prayer of thanks that he listened to the message contained in those two latin words:

"Diligite Veritatem".

But since we have such fine looking young fellows in Third Year and Second Year 'A' we couldn't leave them out. Standing: R. Lalor, P. Hind, J. Jagiello, P. Shaw, M. DeVeth, B. Richards, N. Summers, P. Crisp, T. Kuys, I. Gora, K. Button, K. Price, G. Garland, N. Gardiner, B. Inkson, J. Britt, J. Porro, P. Boland.
In front: A. Klima, P. Bowe, C. Willams, A. Boon, M. Looney, G. Wright and B. Summers.





The Staff, 1964

Very Rev. Fr. P. Guiren, S.M., Rector.

Rev. Fr. J. O'Ryan, S.M., Vice-Rector.
Rev. Fr. B. Hosie, S.M.
Rev. Fr. J. Burns, S.M., Prefect of Studies.
Rev. Fr. B. Conaghan, S.M.
Rev. Fr. T. Fulcher, S.M.
Rev. Fr. J. Bishop, S.M., Master of Discipline.
Rev. Fr. G. Till, S.M.
Rev. Fr. R. Bellemore, S.M.

Rev. Fr. P. McCabe, S.M., Sportsmaster.
Rev. Fr. R. Josephs, S.M., Bursar.
Rev. Fr. J. Hargrave, S.M.
Rev. Fr. G. Ferguson, S.M.
Rev. Br. James, S.M.
Rev. Br. Kevin, S.M.
Rev. Br. Henry, S.M.

School Officers

Discipline

Master of Discipline: Fr. Bishop.
Senior Dormitory: Fr. Bishop.
Junior Dormitory: Fr. Till.

Sacristy

Priest-in-charge: Fr. Bellemore.
Sacristans: P. Flanagan, R. Batten, J. Bevan,
P. Larkey.

Librarian

Fr. Ferguson.

Bookshop

Br. Henry.

Public Speaking

Senior Club: Fr. Bishop.
Intermediate Club: Fr. Till.
Junior Club: Fr. Joseph.

Prefects

M. Smith, M. Fagan, C. Mann, D. Crockett, W. Bugg,
P. Flanagan, C. Lacey.

Sport

Sportsmaster: Fr. McCabe.

House Masters and Captains

Campion: Fr. Conaghan, M. Smith.
Chanel: Fr. Hosie, C. Mann.
Loyola: Fr. Fulcher, D. Crockett.
Xavier: Fr. Bellemore, W. Jagiello.

Football

Under 17—

Coach: Fr. McCabe.
Captain: J. McKenzie.

Under 15 A—

Coach: Fr. Fulcher.
Captain: K. Button.

Under 15 B—

Coach: Fr. Fulcher.
Captain: P. Trethewey.

Under 13 A—

Coach: Fr. Bellemore.
Captain: J. Fitzgibbon.

Under 13 B—

Coach: Fr. Conaghan.
Captain: P. Maguire

Sixth Class—

Coach: Fr. McCabe.
Captain: A. Nelson.

Cricket

Under 17—

Coach: Fr. Josephs
Captain: J. McKenzie.

Under 15—

Coach: Fr. Josephs
Captain: P. Looney.

Soccer

Under 18—

Coach: Fr. Hargrave.
Captain: B. Saltmarsh.

Under 15—

Coach: Fr. Hargrave.
Captain: E. Hayden.

Basketball

Under 16—

Coach: Fr. Ferguson.
Captain: P. Looney.

Under 14—

Coach: Fr. Ferguson.
Captain: A. Boon.

Under 12—

Coach: Fr. Ferguson.
Captain: G. Male.

Cadets

Capt. B. Hosie.
Lieut. J. Bishop.
Lieut. R. Bellemore.
C.U.O. M. Smith.
C.U.O. C. Mann.
C.U.O. M. Fagan.

Tuckshop

J. Aldridge, S. Bourke, B. Duckett, J. Kiss, J. Inglis.

Bellman

B. Andrzejczak.

Sportsroom

J. Burgess, J. Foley.

"The Sword"

Editor: Fr. Fulcher.

Prefects



Receiving congratulations from the Warden, Cr. W. Young, after the induction ceremony is Head Prefect, Michael Smith. Also looking so fresh and cheery are our Prefects of '64, Christopher Mann, Michael Fagan, Wayne Bugg, Patrick Flanagan, David Crockett and Christopher Lacey. Father J. Webber, Marist Provincial, smiles his congratulations.

Wednesday, 26th February, saw the induction of the second group of College Prefects. Very Reverend Father J. Webber, S.M., head of the Australian Marist Province, celebrated Mass, with the parents of the Prefects present, as well as the boys of the College.

After the reading of the Word of God Fr. Webber addressed the boys and, using the text from John, "Thou wouldst not have any power over me at all, if it had not been given thee from above", pointed out that the Prefects exercised their authority as representatives of the Rector and the Staff. In conclusion, Father congratulated the parents, since the latter development of ability can only be built on the fundamental character training given during a child's early life.

The three Prefects from last year, Michael Smith, Michael Fagan and Christopher Mann, then came to the altar rails and renewed their pledge. Following this, Wayne Bugg, David Crockett, Patrick Flanagan and Christopher Lacey then took their pledge as Prefects to give good example, to lead others, to represent the Priests and the boys, and to uphold the honour of the College.

Patrick Flanagan and Christopher Lacey receiving his Prefect's Badge from Fr. Webber during the ceremony in the College Chapel.



Fr. Webber blessed the Prefects' badges and then presented them to our new leaders. At the conclusion of the Mass the new Prefects came up to the altar and signed their Pledges.

At the front of the College, in the presence of the Warden of Burnie, Mr. W. Young, and the assembled boys, Fr. Guiren thanked Fr. Webber and Mr. Young for coming to the ceremony. "Every boy has an obligation to uphold the honour of the school, these Prefects have pledged themselves to do this", Fr. Guiren said. He then encouraged all the boys to make their task easier by willingly obeying them, as representatives of the Fathers, and by following their lead.

The Warden then described how it is the lot of some to lead, it is the lot of others to obey. For those chosen to lead, "the most important part of the job is the fact that the result will rest on the example shown". To those who obey, "Give them your greatest support, as without your full co-operation it will be difficult for them to carry out their duties".

Following the assembly, the Prefects had breakfast with Fr. Webber, and their parents were entertained to morning tea in the Fathers' Library.

Wayne Bugg signs his Pledge as a Prefect of Marist College on the altar after Mass in the presence of Fr. Webber and Fr. Guiren.



The Rector's Annual Report

As parents and teachers what does God expect of us? It is to develop, according to His plans, the personalities, the characters of the children whom He has entrusted to our care. To make of our boys Christian gentlemen. If as parents and teachers we are to succeed in our endeavours to assist the adolescent boy develop into a balanced, poised personality we must know something of his emotions. Without this knowledge we may be quite unable to understand behaviour patterns and our best intentions of helping may, in fact, do no more than shape a stunted and cramped personality.

We know more or less vaguely what emotions are, in us. Life itself has taught us all too well about anger, love, fear, pleasure and pain. We also know the power of emotions — that they can sway us this way or that, at times sweep us from our moorings, dominating situations and circumstances. When allowed to rule unchecked, they can work fearful havoc in human lives. When, on the contrary, they are guided and directed, the emotions can work wonders for the good of the individual and others.

What are the emotions then? The emotions are feelings which mostly involve desires, aversions, willing and not willing, hating, fearing and so on. The most common emotions are laughter and tears — joy and sorrow. Laughter consumes emotional energy as well as tears. A growing boy can dissipate and waste good emotional energy by hours of unrestrained laughing, clowning and excitement.

Consider the emotional toll taken by the ordinary pace of modern life with its noise, rushing and mass-crowding. In the normal development of a human being, nature is slow, but modern life is trying to force nature to be fast. The only thing that is going to save the modern youth, redeem the situation at least in part, is self-control, taught to him while he is still young.

Self-control is needed because the emotions are such prodigious forces. They carry human beings to extravagant lengths for good and for evil. During adolescence the emotional mechanism in the boy's make-up is being established for life. Every single emotional experience in these years wears a deep groove. Will it be a correct, normal groove, or a crooked, abnormal one?

Building a sound emotional life in children is first of all a matter of our giving the child good example, for I believe that emotionally, the boy will reflect the example set in his home. Parents must realise the importance of this.

The idea of "control" is a good one. Boys especially like the idea. They imitate it. Their coaches at sport have told them and they themselves have learnt that control counts for everything and that an athlete who can control himself has a power another lacks. Control must be applied to every aspect of their lives. Control at home against irritability, against teasing little brothers and sisters, answering back, being lazy, control in class against talking and wasting time and inattention; control of their thoughts, keeping clean speech and clean hearts.

However if we are to teach them how to control their emotions effectively we must control our own. We will achieve little if we try to explain away our angry excitement and outbursts of temper, and then forbid young people under us to make similar manifestations. In correction we must remain coolheaded and show control. Unnecessarily sharp words, the cutting silence and the curt answer can cause a real crisis with the adolescent, and if this is a general day-to-day occurrence in the home, the result can and will be a stunted emotional development, days of adolescent pain and resentment, and maybe the beginnings of inferiority. These are big issues.

Kindness, understanding and gentleness are necessary to assist normal emotional development in the adolescent. Gentle is the word. After all are we not spending all our efforts to make him a gentleman — a Christian Gentleman?

The set purpose of our College is to help in the work

of the Church, to supplement the work of the home and to create an atmosphere in which boys can be completely equipped to take their position in life and to carry out all their duties with efficiency and success. If a boy can achieve brilliant results in his academic life, that is excellent; if he develops into a fine sportsman, that is desirable; but of overwhelming importance is that he achieve the purpose of his existence by union with God in life, both on this earth and in the world to come. As this is the destiny of each boy, so it is the prime purpose of the College.

In practice this aim is achieved by the daily instruction in our Christian religion. Instruction is not adequate; God must not only be known He must be served. Hence during the week the classes take it by turn to attend the midday Mass and the boys are encouraged to join in offering this supreme worship as frequently as possible during each week. The Sacrament of Confession is available each day and also each evening after Rosary in the Chapel. The Novena in honour of Our Lady of Perpetual Succour is held each Tuesday evening. The annual Retreat was preached this year by Fr. P. McCarthy of the Marist Mission Staff in Melbourne.

Two beautifully carved statues, one of Our Lady and one of St. Joseph, were presented to the College by a donor this year and now grace the Sanctuary of the College Chapel. They are a thoughtful, generous and most appreciated gift.

STAFF CHANGES

This year saw two of the members of last year's staff receive new postings in the Australian Province. Fr. W. Forde took up parish duties in the Marist parish in Perth and Fr. B. Farrell returned to the teaching staff at Chanel College, Geelong. We were sorry to lose such good men and we thank them for the work they did so well while they were with us. New members of the staff were Fr. B. Conaghan, who came to us after years of parish work in Perth and Melbourne, and Fr. G. Ferguson who was ordained last year. Fr. Burns has left us for a period of six months, during which time he will be doing his Second Novitiate in New Zealand. As is the case with all Religious Orders the priests of the Society of Mary, after they have been ordained for a number of years, spend a period of about six months in seclusion to refresh and re-invigorate their spiritual lives and to seek a more profound understanding of their vocation as a Marist priest.

SCHOOL ROLL

The number of boys on the roll for 1964 showed an increase of 27 from 294 of last year to 321. Of this number 185 were day pupils and 136 were boarders.

STUDY

The Matriculation results of last year were most satisfying. Out of a total of 61 papers attempted there were 51 passes, of which 9 were credits, 26 were advanced level passes and 16 were ordinary passes. Christopher Mann, Dux of the College, came sixth in the State in the Matriculation results. He won the Gilchrist Watt Scholarship coming first in the State in Latin, and he also won a Commonwealth Scholarship and University Entrance Scholarship in his first year of Matriculation. The Schools Board results were as anticipated. Ten boys gained 'A' endorsed certificates and two 'B' endorsed out of a class of 36. Students must realise that Schools Board is a difficult examination. There is no substitute for hard work and conscientious effort. The 321 boys are spread over nine classes which has enabled the number in each class to be kept to a satisfactory level.

At present the construction of the new rooms along the top of our classroom block is well under way. These additional rooms will provide better teaching facilities in view of the increasing number of boys seeking enrolment. With the assistance of the £21,000 Grant from the Federal Government for Science buildings and equipment, which

we have been recommended to receive, construction work on three science rooms — Physics, Chemistry and General Science laboratories — will soon commence on the grassed area beyond the quadrangle at the back of the College for use next year.

PREFECTS

Early this year the Provincial of the Marist Fathers of Australia, Fr. J. Webber, enrolled our second band of Prefects. Michael Smith, our Head Prefect, and Christopher Mann and Michael Fagan renewed their pledges for their second term of office, while Wayne Bugg, David Crockett, Patrick Flanagan and Christopher Lacey were our new Prefects for 1964.

The year has seen a maturing of our Prefects and a widening of their sphere of activities. Besides general supervision work they now take charge of ranks before class, supervise the senior study, control the functioning of the Library and take charge of various sporting activities. I take this opportunity of congratulating them and thanking them for this fine effort.

SPORT

This year we joined the Association of the Independent Schools of Tasmania and competed in the Athletic Carnivals at Launceston and Hobart. Next year we will be participating with these schools in cricket, tennis, swimming, football and athletics. Though this competition is far harder than any in which we have joined before and even though success by winning may not be within our grasp for years to come, nevertheless it will vastly improve our standard of sport and the quality of our sportsmanship.

This year our senior football team played its way to the Grand Final. Our thanks to Mr. Don Gale for his assistance with the coaching of this team. The under-15 team had a record season in winning every match, including the game against St. Virgil's, Premiers of the South. The senior cricket team achieved only moderate success: however the under 14 team won every game of the season with the exception of one, the Grand Final. Soccer and Basketball have grown in popularity and in numbers of boys participating. Mr. Wells has continued to build up our Gymnastic equipment and the physical strength of our boys. Our thanks to Mr. Wells for his continued interest and generosity. A successful Swimming Carnival was held early in the year and our athletes competed with success in the Carnival of the Catholic Schools of the North West and in the Anzac Sports. May I here, congratulate our Sportsmaster, Fr. McCabe.

CADETS

The unit, which increased in strength to 115, was under the command of Capt. Hosie, Lieut. Bishop and Lieut. Bellemore. In January a number of boys were trained in specialist courses at Brighton with a good measure of success. J. Inglis came first in the State in the Band Course and F. O'Connor third in the C.S.M.'s course. An Adventure Course, also at Brighton, proved most popular with the boys selected to attend. The annual ten days of intensive training at Brighton for the entire Unit during the second term holidays was one of the most successful on record. This year, in November, we held our first Passing Out Parade, the salute being taken by Major Gardner.

BAND

Again the Band has increased in numbers and improved its skill. It has featured at quite a number of functions throughout the year and is a credit to Mr. O'Donnell and Fr. Till who have expended so much time and energy to improve its standard.

Mrs. Dunphy has continued to teach Music in the school and we all join in congratulating her on the outstanding success she has had with her pupils in the examinations.

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

The College Ball was another shining success this year thanks to the generous efforts of Mrs. Wells, Mrs. Crowe and Miss Hennessy who trained our boys in dancing, and

to the co-operation of the Sisters of the Convents at Launceston, Deloraine, Devonport, Burnie, Wynyard, Smithton, Rosebery and Queenstown. A special word of thanks to the many kind ladies who prepared the excellent supper and the supper-room.

I should like also to thank the Sisters of Burnie, Deloraine and St. Thomas More's, Newstead, for inviting our boys to their Socials. It is functions such as these which enable our boys to be fittingly prepared to take their place in the social life of this State.

IMPROVEMENTS

As mentioned earlier work has already commenced on the completion of our second storey of classrooms and will begin shortly on our Science building. This will bring an additional five classrooms into operation next year; an immense improvement of the teaching facilities of the College.

The boys' Library has expanded and is now organised and controlled by the boys themselves through their Prefects.

Cement basketball and tennis courts have been built this year and provision made for duplicating them in the future. This was a result of the good work of the College Auxiliary.

Thanks to Br. Kevin our new oval is now finished and with the completion of the Soccer pitch alongside our Senior Oval and a general re-designing of the land at the entrance to the College has both widened our capacity for sport for the boys and vastly improved the general appearance of the College grounds.

To help with the transporting of boys for sporting fixtures, and on many other occasions, a Mercedes bus was purchased this year. It will be of untold benefit as we begin to join more in the field of sport with the other Independent Schools.

Our range of gymnastic equipment has been increased, thanks to the efforts of Mr. Wells.

With the installation of a wide screen in the boys' dining room and the final adjusting of our twin Cinema-Scope projectors a new dimension has now been added to the entertainment facilities for the boys.

OLD BOYS

This year saw the inauguration of the Marist College Old Boys Association. There are now about 120 Old Boys of the College, and Wayne Grant was elected as their first President at the Old Boys' day held at the College in June. An official tie and a badge incorporated in a tie-clasp were chosen by the Old Boys for their Association, and the enthusiasm and support of the members portends well for the future.

COLLEGE AUXILIARY

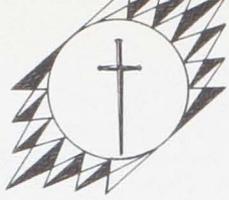
Concrete evidence of the vitality and energy of our Auxiliary can be seen in the new basketball and tennis courts which have been built by its efforts. Mr. Mann was re-elected as President. It has been most pleasing to see the whole-hearted way in which its active members have so loyally supported the College.

I should also like to thank the Domestic Staff for their many services.

It is difficult to convey in the words of a report the debt of thanks I owe to the Priests, the Brothers and the lay staff for their loyal co-operation in the classroom and in the varied activities that make up the modern school curriculum. I should like them to know that I deeply appreciate their untiring efforts in the interest of the school.

Finally a word of thanks to the parents whose generous sacrifices and willing co-operation with the teachers have helped to make possible the merits and achievements of the year.

And so as we come to the end of another year, the sixth in the history of Marist College, we give thanks to God and to His Holy Mother for the graces that have been bestowed upon us, and ask them to bless and protect us all during the Christmas season.



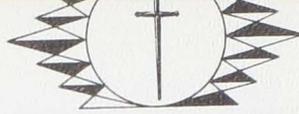
School Roll - 1964

- *Aldridge, John, King Island.
- *Allen, Anthonny, Boat Harbour.
Anderson, Michael, Burnie.
- *Andrzejczak, Benjamin, Rosebery.
- *Bardenhagen, Damien, Poatina.
Barnes, Christopher, Burnie.
- *Barnewall, Jeffrey, Flinders Island.
Bartlett, Dennis, Burnie.
- *Batten, Rodney, Rosebery.
- *Berechree, Donald, Wiltshire Junction.
- *Bevan, John, Queenstown.
- *Blachford, Dennis, Zeehan.
- *Blachford, Graeme, Zeehan.
Boland, David, Burnie.
Boland, Peter, Burnie.
Boon, Andrew, Burnie.
Boon, Brendan, Burnie.
Brady, John, Burnie.
Brain, Thomas, Burnie.
- *Bryan, Laurie, Margate.
- *Bourke, Simon, Railton.
Bowe, Philip, Burnie.
Britt, John, Burnie.
Bugg, Jeffrey, Burnie.
Bugg, Wayne, Burnie.
- *Burgess, John, Riana.
- *Burke, Thomas, Devonport.
- *Burley, Colin (L.), King Island.
Button, Kerry, Burnie.
- *Carey, Norman, Burnie.
- *Carswell, Christopher, Queenstown.
Carter, Ian, Burnie.
Casey, Paul, Burnie.
Cassidy, Brendan, Burnie.
Cassidy, Byron, Burnie.
Cassidy, Leon, Burnie.
Catchpole, David, Burnie.
Chatwin, Barry, Yolla.
- *Choroszy, John, Rosebery.
Conroy, Denis, Wynyard.
- *Coombs, Graeme, Smithton.
- *Coombs, Peter, Smithton.
Crisp, Murray, Moorleah.
Crisp, Philip, Burnie.
- *Crockett, Brian, King Island.
- *Crockett, David, King Island.
Crowe, Brian, Burnie.
Crowe, Kevin, Burnie.
- *Dalco, Gary, Deloraine.
- *Dale, Clynton, King Island.
Dane, Peter, Burnie.
- *Davey, Edan, Rosebery.
- *Davey, Peter, Rosebery.
Davey, Royce, Penguin.
Dawson, Graeme, Rosebery.
- *Della, Leonard, Riana.
DeVeth, Mark, Burnie.
- *Dingjan, Teo, Rossarden.
- *Dolan, Clive, Deloraine.
Donaldson, John, Burnie.
- *Duckett, Barry, Preolenna.
- *Dunn, Darrell (L.), Rosebery.
Dunphy, Christopher (L.), Burnie.
Dwyer, David, Burnie.
Dwyer, Peter, Burnie.
- *Edwards, John, George Town.
Ewington, Terence, Burnie.
Fagan, Michael, Burnie.
Fay, Declan, Wynyard.
Fay, Gerald, Wynyard.
Fay, James, Wynyard.
Fay, Norman, Wynyard.
- *Field, John, Railton.
Finch, Denis (L.), Elliott.
Finch, Neil, Elliott.
Finlay, Simon, Burnie.
Finlay, Nicholas, Burnie.
- *Fitzgibbon, Andrew, King Island.
- *Fitzgibbon, Garry, King Island.
- *Fitzgibbon, Jeffrey, King Island.
- *Flanagan, Patrick, Rosebery.
- *Flanagan, Timothy, Rosebery.
- *Foley, John, Hobart.
French, Brian, Wynyard.
- *Fuller, Damian (L.), Devonport.
- *Gapps, Stephen, King Island.
Gardiner, Neville, Burnie.
- *Gardner, Neil, Smithton.
- *Gardner, Peter, Smithton.
Garland, Garry, Burnie.
Geary, Peter, Burnie.
- *Gibbons, Patrick, Rossarden.
- *Gibbons, Peter, Rossarden.
- *Glanville, Gregory, Upper Castra.
- *Gleeson, Gregory (L.), Deloraine.
Goodwin, Paul, Burnie.
Gora, John, Burnie.
- *Gorman, Paul, Queenstown.
- *Gourley, Noel, Montagu.
Grant, Dale (L.), Burnie.
- *Grey, Michael, Smithton.
- *Griffin, James, Devonport.
- *Griffin, Michael, Moltema.
- *Griffin, Peter, Moltema.
Hall, Stephen, Burnie.
Halpin, Brian, Burnie.
Hanna, Kenneth, Ridgley.
Hardstaff, Lawrence, Burnie.
Harris, Patrick, Somerset.
Harrington, John, Burnie.
- *Harvey, Lawrence (L.), Smithton.
Hayden, Evan, Somerset.
Hayes, John (L.), Elliott.
Hayes Robert (L.), Elliott.
Heffernan, Ralph (L.), Deloraine.
Hennessy, Brenden, Penguin.
Hennessy, Ronald, Burnie.
- *Hennessy, Tony, Sulphur Creek.
- *Hennessy, Rodney, Sulphur Creek.

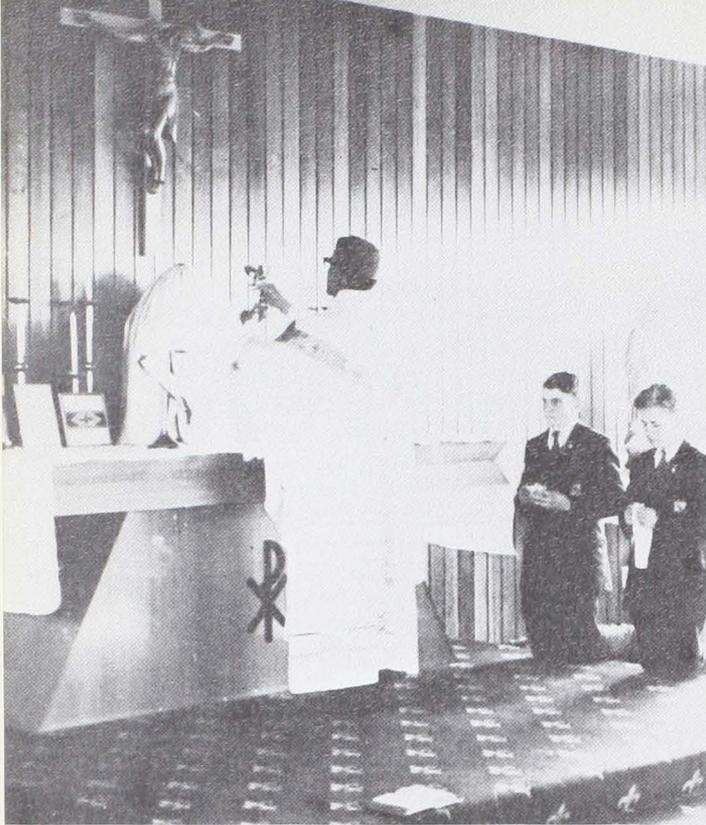
- *Hensby, Dennis, Ulverstone.
Hewitt, Patrick, Burnie.
- *Hilliard, Ralph, Rosebery.
Hind, Peter, Burnie.
- *Hodgman, Conrad, King Island.
- *Hoggett, Bernard, Deloraine.
- *Homola, Carl (L.), Sydney.
- *House, Bernard, South Forest.
House, Thomas, Burnie.
House, Timothy, Burnie.
Howard, Kerry, Burnie.
Hutchinson, Ian, Elliott.
Hyland, Gregory, Wynyard.
- *Inglis, John, Queenstown.
Inkson, Brian, Burnie.
- *Irvine, Mark, Launceston.
- *Jacobs, Peter (L.), Queenstown.
Jacques, Michael, Burnie.
Jagiello, Joseph, Burnie.
Jagiello, Wladyslaw, Burnie.
Johnston, Garey, Wynyard.
Jones, Gregory, Burnie.
Kearney, Douglas, Wynyard.
- *Kearney, Patrick, Wynyard.
- *Keating, Norman, Smithton.
Kelly, John, Wynyard.
Kenny, Anthony, Burnie.
Kenny, Danny, Burnie.
- *Khoo Hui, Kwong, Sabah.
King, Michael, Blythe.
Kirkpatrick, Paul, Burnie.
Kirkpatrick, Terrence, Burnie.
- *Kirkpatrick, Robert, Rosebery.
- *Kiss, Joseph, Hobart.
Klima, Alexander, Burnie.
- *Kudla, Danny, George Town.
Kuys, Theodoros, Burnie.
Lacey, Adrian, Yolla.
Lacey, Anthony (L.), Yolla.
Lacey, Christopher, Yolla.
Lalor, Robert, Burnie.
Lalor, Shane (L.), Burnie.
- *Langmaid, Gregory, Stanley.
- *Larkey, Peter, King Island.
Lavery, John, Burnie.
Leary, Cornelius, Burnie.
Leary, Peter, Palooana.
- *Legosz, Andre, Poatina.
Leo, Bernard, Burnie.
- *Liow, John, Sabah.
Looney, Michael, Burnie.
Looney, Peter, Burnie.
- *Lord, Peter, Devonport.
- *Lovatt, Michael, Queenstown.
- *Lowe, Peter, Rosebery.
Lucas, Constantine, Burnie.
Lyons, John, Burnie.
- *McGlone, Michael, Hobart.
- *McGrath, Brendan, Burnie.
McGrath, Jeremy, Burnie.
- *McKenzie, Duncan, King Island.
- *McKenzie, James, King Island.
- *McLennan, Donald, King Island.
- *McNamara, John, Rosebery.
McNamara, Kerry, Burnie.
- *McNamara, Paul, Somerset.
Madden, John, Burnie.
- Maddocks, Robert, Burnie.
- Maguire, Gerard, Somerset.
- *Maguire, Patrick, Mawbanna.
- *Maguire, Peter, Mawbanna.
Maie, Gerard, Burnie.
- *Maloney, Michael, Devonport.
- *Maloney, Peter, Launceston.
Mann, Christopher, Penguin.
Mann, Oliver, Penguin.
Marsh, David (L.), Burnie.
Marshall, Allan, Burnie.
Marshall, Brian, Burnie.
- *Marshall, Dale, Sprent.
- *Matheson, Ian, Rosebery.
- *Matthews, Gregory, Devonport.
- *Matthews, Noel, George Town.
Matthews, Paul, Wynyard.
Matthews, Peter, Wynyard.
Medcraft, Kerry, Burnie.
- *Michtits, James, Rosebery.
Middap, Michael, Wynyard.
- *Morse, Timothy, Burnie.
Murie, Bruce, Burnie.
Murphy, Gary, Burnie.
Nelson, Anthony, Burnie.
- *Nelson, Danny, Flinders Island.
- *Newman, Lindsay, Zeehan.
- *Newport, Anthony, Rosebery.
Nowland, Andrew, Burnie.
- *O'Connor, Francis, Rosebery.
O'Connor, Grant, Burnie.
O'Garey, Michael, Burnie.
- *O'Halloran, John (L.), Lileah.
- *O'Halloran, Paul, Preolenna.
- *O'Halloran, Stephen, Preolenna.
- *O'Hern, Peter, Burnie.
- *Payne, John, King Island.
- *Payne, Michael, King Island.
- *Pearce, Brendan, Smithton.
Pithouse, Clive, Burnie.
Poke, Graeme, Smithton.
Polson, Brian, Burnie.
Polson, Philip, Burnie.
Porro, John, Burnie.
- *Power, Paul, King Island.
Price, Gregory, Burnie.
Price, Kerry, Burnie.
Prouse, Warren, Burnie.
Pursell, Lee, Penguin.
Pursell, Russell, Penguin.
Ramsden, Colin, Somerset.
Read, Ian, Burnie.
Reardon, John, Burnie.
Reid, Robert, Moorleah.
Richards, Brian, Somerset.
- *Richardson, Peter, Avoca.
Richardson, Peter, Burnie.
Rider, Geoffrey, Burnie.
Rider, Stephen, Burnie.
- *Ritchie, Daryl, Deloraine.
Roberts, Geoffrey, Wynyard.
Russell, Garry, Burnie.
Russell, Phillip, Burnie.
Saltmarsh, Barry, Burnie.
Schilder, James, Burnie.
- *Schulz, John, Rosebery.
- *Searle, David, Rosebery.
- Shaw, Peter, Somerset.
- Sheehan, David, Burnie.
- *Shelly, Kieran, Roger River.
- *Smith, Michael, Forest.
Smithies, Anthony, Burnie.
- *Snell, Gregory, Rossarden.
- *Spinks, John, Poatina.
- *Spinks, Peter, Poatina.
- *Stokell, John, Hobart.
Stokes, John, Ridgley.
- *Strahler, Simon, Melbourne.
Summers, Bernard, Burnie.
Summers, Vincent, Burnie.
Summers, Colin, Burnie.
Summers, Noel, Burnie.
Summers, Robert, Burnie.
Tabart, Michael, Burnie.
- *Tavares, Jose, Hong Kong.
Taylor, Stephen, Burnie.
- *Thompson, Albert, Rosebery.
- *Thompson, Dennis, Rosebery.
Thompson, David, Wynyard.
Thompson Michael, Wynyard.
Thorp, Brian, Burnie.
- *Tierney, Michael, Forest.
- *Tierney, Peter, Forest.
- *Tkaczuk, Basil, Launceston.
- *Tkaczuk, Thomas, Launceston.
Todd, Donald, Burnie.
- *Toigo, John, Queenstown.
Toomey, Patrick, Boat Harbour.
Trec, John, Burnie.
Trehewey, John, Burnie.
Trehewey, Peter, Burnie.
- *Triffett, Darrell, Queenstown.
- *Trinder, Michael, Devonport.
Tscheppera, John, Burnie.
Upston, Timothy, Burnie.
- *Vaughan, David, Devonport.
- *Walsh, Adrian, Lake Margaret.
Walsh, Vincent, Burnie.
- *Watkins, Maxwell, Launceston.
- *Watson, Brian, Queenstown.
- *Watson, Noel, Queenstown.
- *Weaver, Anthony, Rosebery.
Weaver, Herbert, Rosebery.
Wells, Lloyd, Burnie.
- *Wells, Robert, Smithton.
Wells, Trevor, Somerset.
- *Whatley, Dallas (L.), King Island.
Whelan, Graeme, Burnie.
White, Alan, Ridgley.
White, John, Burnie.
Willcox, David, Burnie.
Willcox, Michael, Burnie.
Williams, Christopher, Burnie.
Williams, Michael, Smithton.
Willis, Peter, Alcomie.
Wilson, Neville, Wynyard.
Wilson, Rodney, Wynyard.
Woodruff, Christopher, Burnie.
Woodruff, Timothy, Burnie.
Worthington, William, Smithton.
Wright, David, Burnie.
Wright, Gerard, Burnie.
Wright, Philip, Burnie.

* Signifies Boarder.

(L) Signifies "left during year."



Spiritual Life



"We offer thee, Lord, the chalice of salvation, entreating thy mercy that our offering may ascend with a sweet fragrance in the presence of thy divine majesty for our salvation and that of all the world."

To
God
we
offer
sacrifice
with
our
Archbishop,
and
receive
our
spiritual
food
from
his
hand.



"The Body of Christ. Amen."

Like the myrtles and gums of the West Coast, man grows tall in many directions. Within himself he grows morally, intellectually and physically; in relation to others he grows socially. Supreme among all these branches of human activity is man's moral life. It is the tap-root supplying the life-giving stream which will penetrate and permeate all the ramifications of his development. It is the trunk, backbone of his life, giving direction and unity. It is the crown. It is king. On this level, the spiritual plane, Marist College seeks most earnestly to develop its sons.

Each day begins with a prayer to the Holy Spirit to enlighten and inflame. Love and understanding are based on knowledge, and each day there is the Religious Knowledge class, continuing from Sixth Class to the Sixth Year of the secondary course.

There are the daily opportunities for Confession; the Novena to Our Lady of Perpetual Succour each Tuesday evening; the yearly Retreat, given this year by Fr. P. McCarthy, S.M., of the Marist home-missionary band in Melbourne.

There is the worship of God. "The liturgy is the summit toward which the activity of the Church is directed; at the same time it is the font from which all her power flows." This is the climax of the spiritual life, of the life of Marist College, reached every day of the year.

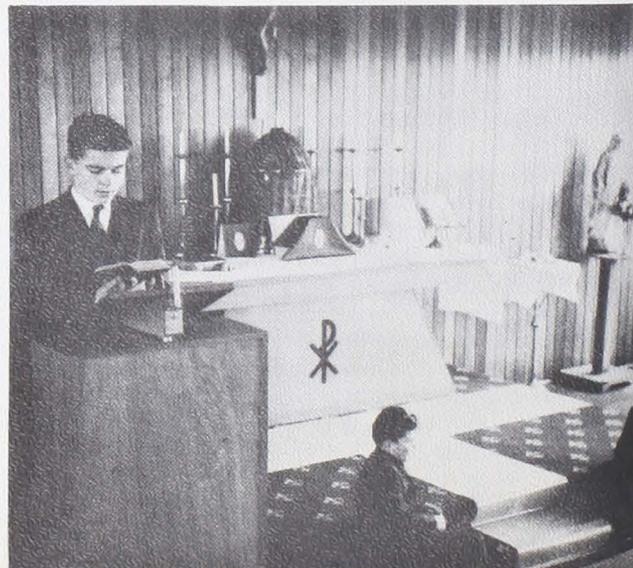
The 4th July will go down in history clothed in greater glory. It was the day this year on which the first Mass celebrated in English was offered in the College Chapel; offered by His Grace, Archbishop Young. Priests, Brothers, Nuns and boys gathered

round our spiritual leader and offered with "full, conscious, and active participation" the eucharistic sacrifice of Christ's Body and Blood. A bright awakening of the life of the College had dawned.

Each day now the boys of the College, "by offering the Immaculate Victim, not only through the hands of the Priest, but also with him, learn also to offer themselves; through Christ the Mediator, they are drawn day by day into ever more perfect union with God and with each other, so that finally God may be all in all".

(Quotations from the Constitution on the Sacred Liturgy.)

Participating now more fully and actively in the worship of God, the boys are trained to read the Word of God at the sacrifice of the Mass. Each day a Matriculation student reads from the lecturn at the midday Mass; in this case, Kevin Crowe. G. Langmaid and C. Dolan are the servers.





*I sign thee
with the sign of the cross
and I confirm thee
with the chrism of
salvation.*

Top Row: Simon Strahler, Andre Legosz, Gregory Jones, Andrew Nowland, Gary Murphy, Anthony Newport, James Michtits.
Second Row: John Brady, David Thompson, Vincent Summers, John Barnewall, David Catchpole, Stephen Taylor, James Fay, Herbert Weaver.
Third Row: Byron Cassidy, Peter Griffin, Clive Dolan, Paul Power, Patrick Maguire, Geoffrey Roberts, Conelius Leary.
Front Row: Colin Summers, Trevor Wells, Michael Payne, John Payne, John Tscheppera, Douglas Kearney, Brian Richards, Anthony Nelson.

Boys Confirmed by His Grace in June



Top Row: Gregory Price, Jeremy McGrath, Robert Summers, Peter Dane, Philip Russell, Allan Marshall.
Second Row: Brendan McGrath, John Choroszy, Michael Middap, Brian Crockett, John Stokes, Robert Kirkpatrick, Bernard Leo.
Third Row: David Boland, Thomas Brain, Stephen O'Halloran, Donald Todd, Anthony Smithies, Timothy Woodruff, Thomas Tkaczuk, Ronald Hennessy.
Front Row: Gerard Male, Grant O'Connor, Timothy House, Denis Conroy, Stephen Hall, Michael King, John McNamara.



Newly ordained Marist priest, Fr. Paul Albers, S.M., visited us shortly after his elevation to the priesthood in July, and is seen here giving his blessing to Peter Griffin. Other members of Sixth Class in the photo are Noel Matthews, Michael King and Laurie Bryan. On the brink of an adventure for God, Father Paul can look back on a life already eventful. With the Dutch marines, he fought in Java during the war, and at the end of hostilities he returned to his home in Holland. Lured by the East, he returned to Java and worked with a Dutch trading company till the mercury rose violently up the political thermometer, when he changed his address to Australia. Here he worked his way up to a sweet position in the C.S.R. Company before entering the Marist Seminary in 1958.

Asking for help. A Marist College is always under the protection of the Mother of Jesus. Our Chapel finds a special place for the illuminated shrine of Our Lady of Perpetual Help, where a boy may kneel and pray.



Studies

The human mystery conceals many facets, many talents, many unexplored potentialities. The function of education is to discover and exploit these hidden treasures so that, given opportunity, they may explode into the full flower of achievement.

Intellectually, the college widens their horizons and whets their appetites for truth. Discover the truth. Love the truth. Live a life of truth. This is exactly the task that Marist College sets itself with its boys.

Just as in the previous year we were able to split Second Year into two classes, so this year, with an additional member on the teaching staff, we were in a position to divide Third Year into two classes of 35 and 27. It was also found that most boys in Third Year were able to be here early in time for our 'zero' period, an extra period commencing at 8.30 a.m., so that the three senior classes were this year making use of the additional class in the day.

The results of the Matriculation Examination were quite rewarding and portend well for the future. Out of a total of 61 papers attempted there were 51 passes with only 10 failures; and of the passes there were 9 Credits, 26 Advanced Passes and

Plans and drawings litter the table as Mr. R. Cooper, architect for our double expansion of additional class-rooms and the Science block, clarifies a point for Fr. Hosie. Not missing a punctuation mark are Br. Henry and Fr. Guiren. Deep in thought and with his eyes almost burning holes in the paper is senior Science teacher, Fr. O'Ryan.



"Don't look now, Philip, but . . ." Keeping an eye on Philip Crisp's progress is Fr. Burns, Prefect of Studies. To Father's lot falls the thrilling task of organising classes and class programmes, study programmes, homeworks, text books, attendance records, etc. An absorbing occupation. Also absorbed are Michael Griffin and Brian Richards.

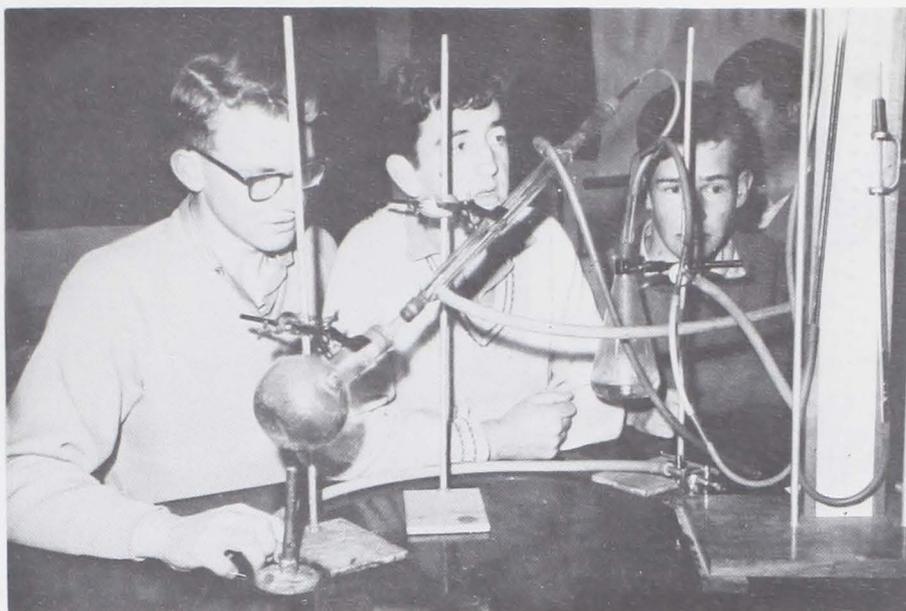
16 Ordinary Passes. The results of the Schools Board Examination were as anticipated.

The subjects which were attempted last year at Matriculation level were English, Ancient History, Latin, Geography, Physics and Mathematics A. This year the spread of subjects is identical, with the exception that Modern History has replaced Ancient History and Chemistry has replaced Latin. Religious Knowledge is automatically included in the syllabus for every year.

The Grant by the Federal Government to all the schools of Australia for Science facilities came at a most welcome time. Of the amount made available to Tasmanian Catholic schools we have been recommended to receive, over a period of two years, £20,000 for building and £1,000 for equipment. Immediately this recommendation was made we called in our architect, Mr. R. Cooper, and set about the task of designing the new building. To gain ideas and to profit from the experience of others, Fr. O'Ryan spent two days in Melbourne touring the leading colleges of the city, crawling in and out and all over their science blocks and jotting down reams of notes. Staff meetings and discussions with our architects followed; plans were sketched and shelved, designed and discarded, amassed and annotated until the final idea crystallised.

Next year will see a new structure on the grassed hill immediately beyond the quadrangle at the back of the college where our gymnastic equipment is located. The building will be of three rooms, Physics, Chemistry and General Science Laboratories, raised up to allow for an enclosed space of 140' x 45' underneath. The stilt-effect in front is necessitated by the steeply sloping land, and the enclosed area underneath will, in subsequent years, be able to be developed into an all-weather recreational area or assembly-picture hall area.

Also on the drawing boards are plans for extending our second storey class-rooms. Because of the



"Hey, Smithy, should this stopper be loose?" Peter Coombs casually passes a remark as Michael Smith intently puts the heat on. Christopher Mann betrays alarm as tubes twist and turn and the stage gets set for a minor explosion. This is quite serious and could be a threat to Australia's defence, as it would wipe out two of our Cadet Officers.

increased numbers of pupils more class space is urgently needed and it is anticipated that by early next year another two rooms, beyond our present Fourth and Fifth Year class-rooms will be available for use.

As the magazine goes to press the construction of these extensions is already under way.

Trite though it may be, the additional facilities and improved techniques provided in the class-room can be negated to an extent if adequate time for and effort in study is not insisted on and checked at home. For this purpose there exists the School Diary which should be signed by each parent indicating that the homework has been done and that it has been inspected, and the fortnightly report cards which contain the teacher's assessment of the success which a boy has achieved in each subject over that period.

What a delightful study in Geography. Besides North America, the other bright topographical features belong to Jeffrey Fitzgibbon and Basil Tkaczuk. Jeffrey won a Junior State Bursary last year while Basil won the scholarship awarded by the College. This scholarship is presented each year; the examination for it being held here in the school in early November.



Results of the Matriculation Examination, 1964.

W. Bugg : 1A, 2A, 3A, 6A.
 P. Coombs : 5B, 6B.
 K. Crowe : 1A, 2B, 3B, 4C, 6B.
 M. Fagan : 1A, 3B, 4A, 6B.
 G. Fay : 1B, 4A.
 P. Gardner : 1C, 4C, 5C.
 G. Glanville : 3A, 6A.
 P. Goodwin : 2A, 3A, 6A.
 W. Grant : 3B, 4A, 5B.
 P. Kearney : 1A, 5B.
 D. Kudla : 1A, 4B.
 C. Lacey : 1A, 4A.
 J. Madden : 1A, 4C, 6B.
 C. Mann : 1C, 2C, 3A, 4C, 6A.
 Z. Samec : 3A, 4A, 5B.
 M. Smith : 2A, 3A, 4C, 6A.
 J. Tscheppera : 1B.
 R. Wright : 5B.

Credits : 9.

Advanced Passes : 26.

Ordinary Passes : 16.

Failures : 10.

A — Advanced Level Pass.
 B — Ordinary Level Pass.
 C — Credit, Advanced Level.

1 — English.
 2 — Latin.
 3 — Mathematics A.
 4 — Ancient History.
 5 — Geography.
 6 — Physics.

Cadets



Officers and N.C.O.'s of the Unit. Standing: Cpl. B. Hoggett, Sgt. M. Williams, C.S.M. F. O'Connor, Cpl. M. Tierney, Sgt. G. Fay, Cpl. P. Kearney and Drum-Major J. Inglis. Sitting: Sgt. J. Madden, C.U.O. C. Mann, C.U.O. M. Smith, C.U.O. M. Fagan and C.Q.M.S. P. Flanagan. Hors de combat, A.W.L. or doing Bursary Exams were: Sgt. J. Bugg, Sgt. P. Gardner, Cpl. J. McKenzie, Cpl. D. Dwyer and Cpl. J. Tscheppera.

Ability is given the chance to develop in many fields in the cadets. There is the development of the ability to lead and command, to grasp new skills and techniques, and, of course, the ability to drill and march. Our Unit continued to grow in strength this year, reaching a total of 115 personnel, under the command of Capt. B. Hosie, Lieuts. J. Bishop and R. Bellemore, and Cadet Under Officers M. Smith, C. Mann and M. Fagan.

Increased emphasis was given this year to the specialist sections. An Intelligence section (yes, we can meet the requirements!) was formed for the first time, with Cpl. D. Dwyer in charge; and they concentrated on map reading and compass work. A Signals section, under Cpls. P. Kearney and J. Tscheppera proved very popular. New possibilities were opened up as a result of the Adventure course run by Capt. Shaw at Brighton. Two of the cadets, M. Jacques and R. Hennessy, attended and found it not only interesting but also enjoyable; but who wouldn't, learning such things as how to scale cliffs with ropes, which berries and grubs to eat, etc.?

"You take the Midland Highway, Lieut. Bishop. Lieut. Bellemore, you take the Lake Highway, and coming in on the Lyell Highway I'll surprise them from the rear." Planning the overthrow of the Brighton Cadet Camp is Capt. Hosie on the dawn of one of our longest days, while the members of the College Cadet Unit prepare to embark for the annual camp.

Early in the year, from the 14th to 24th January, quite a number of boys attended specialist courses at Brighton, and did very well. J. Inglis topped the State in the Band course; F. O'Connor came third in the C.S.M.'s course, and D. Dwyer, J. Bugg, J. Madden, M. Williams and B. Hoggett qualified as sergeants. J. McKenzie shone in the Signals course. M. Tierney passed the Band course, and we feel ever so much safer since P. Tierney and N. Fay passed the Medical course. In a course on the use of High Frequency Low-Powered radio sets held at Launceston in May, our ultra high frequency and high powered conversationalists J. Tscheppera, P. Casey and D. Fay all qualified.

This year's annual expedition to Brighton was probably the most strenuous, though most interesting, in the short history of the Unit. Five of the camp's eight days were spent, not in the relative comfort of the old huts of the camp proper, but in diminutive two-man tents in a more or less open field behind Pontville.

During this period, everybody had to cook his

Colonel Watson-Smythe, General Officer Commanding the Tasmanian Regiment, is welcomed to the College by the Rector, Fr. Guiren, when he visited us on the 6th October. With the Colonel is Major Gardner, Commander 6 Cadet Brigade.





Members of the College Cadet Unit present arms during the consecration at the Anzac Day Mass celebrated at Stella Maris Church, Burnie. Celebrant was Fr. A. Russell (ex-R.A.A.F.); Deacon, Fr. J. Bishop (ex-R.A.N.); Sub-Deacon, Fr. B. Hosie (ex-R.A.A.F.).

own food over an open fire, the task always requiring the use of three hands and ten toes, and being greatly assisted and simplified by a temporary loss of ability to distinguish charcoal from baked beans.

Range Day was a high point of the excursion. J. McKenzie proved himself easily the best marksman in the school by notching up possible scores with both the rifle and the Bren; probably because Jim practises on the pheasants on King Island all the year round! The rest of us didn't do quite so well. Some insinuated that the only way a few of us could have scored would have been to fix bayonets and charge.

Every night during the bivouac some sort of night exercise was planned. During one such exercise, one of our number gallantly and doggedly stalked a terrorist for some two hundred yards, hurled himself upon him and tore him down to the ground. It was quite a brilliant display of field-craft except that the victim was a member of Scotch College.

It may be worthwhile to say a little on the tents in which we lived for these five days. Each cadet was issued with an innocent looking sheet of green plastic material. Two people would combine their "ponchos" by fastening a row of press-studs and hanging the resultant jumble over a rope. The end-flaps were ingeniously designed so as to leave a gap of two feet between them and the ground, thus providing a free entry for any stray hurricane passing by. One's breath gradually condensed to form drops of moisture on the inside of the roof. The height of the tent was so arranged that each morning as one sat up he bumped his head on the roof and half-drowned him-

self and his partner in a spray of freezing water — the Army's answer to the alarm-clock.

These minor discomforts, however, did little to dampen our enthusiasm. Although it would be not quite true to say we enjoyed every minute of army life, we all agreed that it was the best camp ever.

On 23rd October this year we held our first Passing Out Parade. The Unit was drawn up on the parade ground in three platoons with the Band stationed in the rear of the parade. The Official Party, consisting of Major Gardner and Captain Knell, drove to the parade ground and was met by the Rector, Fr. Guiren, and the O.C. of the Cadets, Capt. Hosie.

The parade Commander, C.U.O. Smith, called the Unit to attention and gave the general salute. Major Gardner inspected the Unit and then returned to the front of the parade where he took the salute as the Unit marched past. The Unit then advanced in review order with the drums playing and gave the general salute.

Fr. Guiren addressed the Unit and the School, congratulating the Officers of Cadets, Capt. Hosie, Lieut. Bishop and Lieut. Bellemore; the C.U.O.'s and the Unit. He pointed out that the Unit had once more increased, from 90 to 115, and had carried on the fine traditions of the earlier years.

Major Gardner congratulated the Unit for their fine display and spoke of the great value of Cadets in training for citizenship.

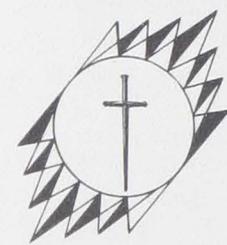
After the Pass Out platoon marched out the Official Party left and the Unit retired from the parade ground.

Major Gardner pauses during the inspection of the College Unit at our first Passing Out Parade to talk with Cadet Khoo who hails from Sabah. Standing behind the Major are C.U.O. Smith and C.U.O. Fagan.





The Band



WE PARADED

On parade and ready to go. Looking back along the line— J. Kiss, M. Tierney, D. Nelson, G. Snell, M. Griffin and C. Hodgman. P. Larkey, J. Bevan, R. Wilson, P. Gorman, A. Legosz, N. Watson and D. Berechree. R. Batten, S. Bourke, A. Walsh, T. Flanagan, B. Hoggett and C. Carswell. With the big stick — J. Inglis. Away at the time the photo was taken were:- D. Triffett, J. Tavares, O. Mann and A. Legosz.



WE PRACTISED

Calling for the last cubic inch of air from their lungs, Mr. O'Donnell tunes up the members of the band.

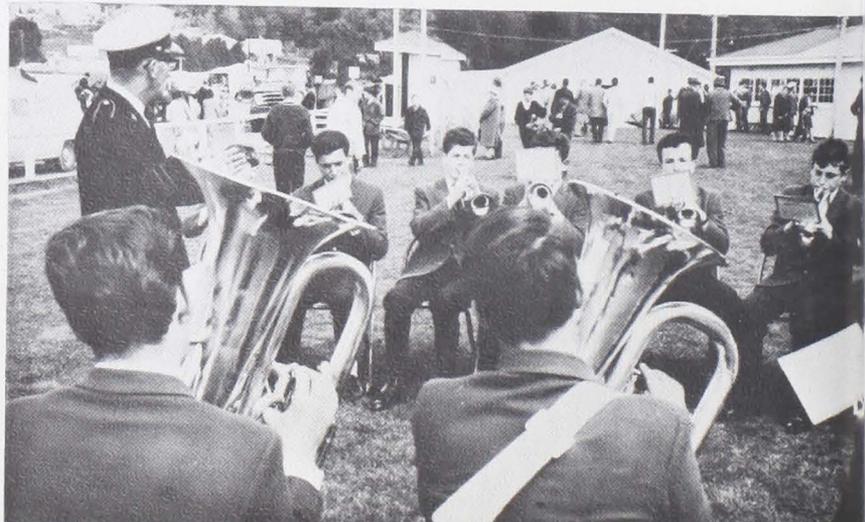
In some fields ability develops dramatically and quickly, in others it bursts into full flower only at the expense of painstaking efforts. Thanks to the patience, endurance and enthusiasm of Mr. Leo O'Donnell and Father Till, and the boys themselves, the Colledge Band is now bursting into full bloom.

But no blushing and blooming in the desert air for our band. Functions at which they have played since last magazine are:— the Speech Night, the Marching Girls' Competition at West Park, Brighton Cadet Camp, the Burnie Show and our first Passing Out Parade.

The addition of four more instruments this year plus the weekly four-and-a-half hours of practice has strengthened the group and brought it to a fine pitch.

WE PLAYED

"And the band played on." American Kelly Stanley climbed up and down that tree with fantastic speed and nimbleness, but not half as smoothly as our band did up and down the scale. There were other fine exhibits at the Show this year, but, in the opinion of this unbiased observer, none as good as our band.





Mrs. Dunphy beams as Peter, Oistrakh, Willis bows brilliantly on his Stradivarius. It's not as easy as it looks, to keep pace with young Brendan, Rubinstein, Pearce. Brendan, from the smile on his face, quite enjoys the competition.

Music

Not as graphic as West Side Story, but equally painstaking, the tale of Music at the College continues under the patient and kindly care of Mrs. Dunphy. There were twenty-four boys taking tuition in Music this year, though not all were studying for examination purposes. Day by day we saw the occasional boy leave the classroom and wend his way to the music room, and day by day we could appreciate, in the staff room next door, the transforming effect of Mrs. Dunphy's coaching. From the Australian Music Examination Board's results it is obvious that they thought along the same staff-lines.

THEORY

- Grade V : C. Dunphy — Credit.
- Grade IV : C. Carswell — Honours.
- Grade III : C. Hodgman — Honours.
C. Carswell — Credit.
P. Tierney — Credit.
A. Klima — Credit.
P. Gorman — Pass.
P. Larkey — Pass.
- Grade II : J. Fitzgibbon — Honours.
A. Legosz — Honours.
P. O'Halloran — Honours.
I. Matheson — Credit.
B. Pearce — Credit.
J. Tavares — Credit.
D. Thompson — Credit.
P. Willis — Credit.
- Grade I : S. O'Halloran — Pass.

PRACTICE

- Grade IV : P. Gorman — Pass.
- Grade III : T. Burke — Pass.
P. Larkey — Pass.
- Grade II : A. Legosz — Credit.
J. Fitzgibbon — Pass.
P. O'Halloran — Pass.
B. Pearce — Pass.
- Grade I : B. Crockett — Credit.
P. Willis — Pass (Violin).

If you can read this above the noise coming from this corner then you're good. Don't be misled by their name; they don't merely drift along, man, they rocket. Shooting at one-thousandth of a second we barely managed to freeze this hot combination. With Father 'Fingers' Till in the lead at the piano the group has improved out of sound this year and has been the highlight of many a fixture. Cornered for the photo are Jose Tavares, 'Ringo' Larkey, Peter Tierney, Father Till, David Wright and Michael Tierney.



Social Column



This year's College Ball, held on the evening of 1st August, was once again the success we have come to expect it to be.

Beginning on the Friday night, the boys worked feverishly to prepare the hall and the rest of the building for their guests. At times the ballroom-to-be looked rather like something out of "The Marx Brothers at the Circus" or a battle scene out of "Combat", with apparently half the work force busily engaged in duels to the death with cloths soaked in methylated spirits. An honourable mention should go to the brave soul who balanced precariously on top of an eight-foot ladder, at the same time resisting the attacks of an army of window-cleaners hounding him from ground level; likewise to the incurable optimist who never gave up trying to lash the said window-cleaners into some kind of order.

Eventually, despite the enthusiasm of the workers, the hall was ready, and all that we lacked were some people to dance in it. This lack was more than remedied as girls and girls and girls began to assemble from Smithton, Wynyard, Devonport, Deloraine, Launceston and, for the first time (but not, we hope, the last), a galaxy from Queenstown; all in addition to Burnie's beauteous girls. At the same time the expectant hosts were rushing around like extras in "The Ten Commandments".

As the poet says:

"Ah! then and there was hurrying to and fro,
And gathering tears, and tremblings of distress,
And cheeks all pale, which, but an hour ago
Blushed at the praise of their own loveliness."

A lot of talk is very well, but once the reality was almost upon them, many of the boys seemed to indicate that they are not so used to this kind of thing after all. No doubt there were no such feelings on the part of the girls, but I thought I detected a twinge of nervousness in the masculine dressing-sheds.

However, all this disappeared immediately the programme got under way with Benediction in the

College chapel, and, by the time all had reassembled in the hall, the evening had developed into a competition to see who could give the best display of relaxed courtesy and impeccable manners. Led by Head Prefect Michael Smith, the boys simply radiated hospitality and in no time at all the girls were completely at home.

Supper, served in the boys' dining room, was enjoyed by all, and punctuated by the flashlights of the photographer, who kept everybody blinking. Once again we saw the phenomenon of usually hearty eaters quite losing their appetites, which was astounding in view of the magnificent supper provided by the kind ladies.

Soon it was back to the hall and more dancing to the fine music of Mrs. Pegus and her orchestra. But what's that? Jimmy Dorsey? The Beatles? Yeah? No! These are flying higher than beatles. Led by Fr. Till, impeccably and exquisitely tickling the ivories, and Paul Goodwin and Joe Tavares on guitars, they swept into a burst of music which left us all limp and exhausted, though not too exhausted to keep right on dancing afterwards.

It seemed that we were just getting into our stride, but all good things must come to a halt, and soon the harmonious voices of Mick Williams and his partner led the singing of Auld Lang Syne.

Afterwards bouquets were presented to Mrs. F. Wells, Mrs. C. Crowe and Miss V. Hennessy, who had so graciously prepared the boys for the evening. Father Guiren thanked the official party, including Cr. and Mrs. L. Rigney, who represented the Warden of Burnie, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Mann, representing the College Auxiliary.

Another Marist College Ball was over, but the next one is that much closer.

We would like to thank the Sisters and the girls of the Convents at Launceston, Deloraine, Devonport and Burnie for inviting us to their social functions this year. Space does not allow us to retrace our dancing steps on all these occasions; we found them all enchanting evenings.

At the official table during the supper: Miss V. Hennessy (hostess), Mr. H. Mann (President of the College Auxiliary), Mrs. H. Mann, Rev. Fr. M. O'Halloran, Parish Priest of Burnie, Rev. Fr. P. Guiren, Mrs. L. Rigney, Cr. L. Rigney (representing the Warden), Mr. D. Finlay, M.C. (Treasurer of the Auxiliary).





Looking so attractive and debonair at the College Ball are Phillipa Jetson (Head Prefect, Sacred Heart College, Launceston), Patrick Flanagan (Prefect), Mary Lockett (Head Prefect, Our Lady of Lourdes Convent, Devonport), Michael Smith (Head Prefect), Catherine McCormack (Head Prefect, Our Lady of Mercy Convent, Deloraine) and Christopher Woodruff.



That midnight sun can be hot; dressed for safari are Denise Murray and Kerry Button.



ENCHANTED



EVENING

There is nothing like competition! Vying for the favour of Cathleen Guy are Jim McKenzie and David Vaughan. Such enthusiasm and manpower should be a strong incentive for hosts of more beautiful girls to come to our Ball next year.

Our charming hostesses for the Ball. Mrs. F. Wells, Miss V. Hennessy and Mrs. C. Crowe. These good ladies sacrificed time and toes to help train our cadet-footed boys to dance. Week after week saw them at the College to conduct the dancing lessons. Our sincere thanks, and the thanks of the girls, for performing such an appreciated miracle.





"Hey, fellows, guess what? Both pilots are flying 'no-hands'!" Chris Carswell is about to bite off his tongue with anxiety, while Paul Gorman thinks of making a dash back along the corridor to see if those life-jackets are still there. No radio in this; this is just the record of the trip.

The light and the ladies were screaming, "Fasten your safety belts". Forty buckles clicked home around 38 blue suits and two black, the black ones belonging to Fr. Guiren and Fr. Fulcher, and we were off. Where to? Well, we thought we might drop across and have a look around the city on the other side of the "big river"; probably drift north to the Snowy Mountains to see if that fellow from up that way ever got down the side of that hill on his horse. Of course, if we were as close as all that to Canberra we might as well drop in there. What then, but to follow the sun and have a close-up view of that big coat-hanger in Sydney?

The chartered plane staggered down the strip and we were up with the seagulls. The pilots and hostesses were very kind to us. The ladies insisted upon serving us breakfast, and the pilots practically let us take turns at flying the ship. Port Phillip Bay came along under our port wing and we began the slide down the glide-path to Essendon.

The Trans-Otway bus met us at the terminal, and, as we had time on our hands, we decided to have a look at the zoo. We fanned out through the area which was liberally endowed with a variety of trees and shrubs, graceful ponds and an animal here and

We were all rearing to go into class at Chanel and sit again at the feet of our former teachers, but they would not let us through the doors. Owners of the family-size smiles on the full-faces — B. Duckett, D. Crockett, D. Berechree, M. Williams, C. Woodruff, M. Jacques, Fr. R. Keating, S.M., B. Marshall, Fr. B. Farrell, S.M., M. Smith and S. Finley. Photo also indicates that Fr. Keating has improved his golf.



Mainland Tour



there. The next stop was for Mass at the beautiful Church of St. Francis in the centre of the city, as it was the Feast of the Ascension. Crowds? It would have been easier getting into the M.C.G. for the Melbourne-Collingwood Grand Final. Masses were on the half-hour, every half-hour, from about 6.00 a.m. till 2.00 p.m. and then throughout the afternoon and evening; but it still took all our ingenuity to get inside the four walls. Here the Blessed Sacrament is exposed all the time, similar to St. Patrick's, which we were to visit in Sydney. The huge numbers of people crushing to get a glimpse of the altar quite astounded us.

Twelve-thirty saw us in Myer's cafeteria battling for lunch. Refreshed, and after having worn out the escalators, we headed off on a brief tour of the city, seeing such sights as St. Patrick's Cathedral, the M.C.G., the Music Bowl and the Shrine of Remembrance. The last mentioned left us with the impression of an ancient Egyptian prince's pyramid, with its gloomy, glum chamber hung with wind-worn flags. The face on the guard outside had seen more interesting and inspiring days.

Chanel College was our next destination. After a brief inspection of the new College, which commands a majestic site overlooking Corio Bay, we ran into Fr. Keating. He obviously still has a love of golf but has, since he left us, acquired the skill of ducking his head at the critical moment to avoid rebounding golf balls. We were urged to retire early, before we met our billets, but our guests were so hospitable! In the evening many of us were taken to an air-conditioned clinic where we were given a good injection of a particularly contagious and virile virus called Bowls, which erupted throughout the tour whenever we came within 50 miles of an alley. Bowls became the major skill acquired on the trip and we became real experts at nosing out the Bowls at every port of call.

Next morning we returned to the College and here met two more old friends: Fr. Farrell, who taught at Burnie last year, and Mr. Watson, our bus driver for the tour, who had driven us all the way to Brisbane and back on our trip two years ago. Our thanks

to the Fathers of Chanel College and kind people of Geelong who cared for us.

Northwards we bore till we reached Euroa with its beautiful park and the cafe proprietor who could not spell the name of his eat-house. Turning off at Wodonga we paralleled the Murray, mostly in the bus, except for one greasy, muddy section which necessitated an unscheduled hike for a while. Corryong was sighted about 8.30 and here we were welcomed by Mr. MacAuliffe and other members of the Corryong Football Club. We were provided not only with accommodation, but also with tea and a guided tour of the local Trade Fair. We were pleased to climb into our sleeping bags and agreed with Fr. Guiren that, judging by the temperature, we were in the Snowy Mountains already; though, for some reason Fr. Fulcher claimed it was a rather mild night. We thawed out next morning to find our guests lighting the fire, which was huge enough to barbecue a bullock on whole. Our thanks to our wonderful friends and Fr. Lacey who lavished such hospitality on us.

Through the mist and into the Snowy country to Khancobin, the regional H.Q. for the southern half of the Scheme, where we met our official guide, Mr. Shamus O'Kane. A brief account of the Scheme, some films, lunch, and we were off to Scannel's Spur lookout for a sweeping scan of the Australian Alps. Kosciusko just managed to keep out of sight behind the shoulders of Mt. Jagungal, which loomed up in front of us. We dragged ourselves away from the cafeteria back in Khancobin and drove on to the Tooma diversion dam and then across the breathtaking wall of Tumut Pond dam. The Bedford ground down a huge descent, and then we had one of the most unusual experiences of the Tour as we plunged down about half a mile of tunnel through the mountain to Tumut 2 power station, 1,000 ft. below ground level. These engineers have really taught the rabbits a lesson!

Cabramurra, highest town in Australia, was our perching place that night, and with our own individual rooms we found the accommodation first class.

Sunday dawned and, as the key for the Church could not be found, a small breaking and entering job was called for, a slight obstacle for experienced Marist

"O.K., Mr. Watson, you drove us down here, now how about some blue sky again?" Looking so claustrophobic at 1000 ft. underground at Tumut 2 power station are:— B. Duckett (smiling nicely for the camera), D. Crockett, M. Williams, M. Jacques, B. House, C. Carswell, D. Berechree, D. Triffett, C. Woodruff, J. Edwards and, shyly, K. McNamara.



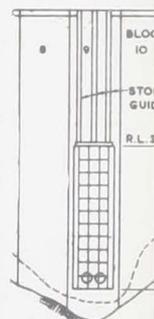
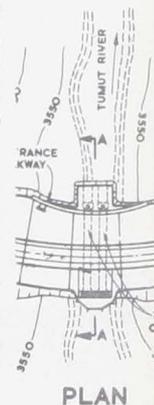
We saw this lonely pole at Euroa and, like any thoughtful Aussie, we decided we had better lend a hand to help hold it up. K. McNamara, C. Woodruff and M. Jacques keep an eye on the photographer, while P. Tierney, C. Mann and J. Reardon keep an eye on C. Carswell at the end of the diving-board, who, in turn, is keeping an eye on the sharks.

men. We were soon on our way again with the new town of Adaminaby our goal. At the site of the old township we abandoned the bus and jumped on a launch for a jaunt across Lake Eucumbene to the dam wall. During the cruise we had picnic lunch on board, and nudged our bow onto a few islands to have a look at the emus and albino kangaroos that live on these sanctuaries. Rejoining the bus we had a close-up look at this the greatest earth-and-rock fill dam in Australia and then headed down the road casting an historic glance at the old town of Jindabyne, shortly to be submerged beneath the waters of its lake, till we reached Island Bend, the pivotal point of the Scheme. With the help of the ubiquitous roadside diagrams, and in spite of the hundreds of figures and facts we were inundated with, we were at last beginning to unravel the complexities of the construction.

It was 5.30 when we rumbled into Cooma, headquarters of the entire Scheme, and we eventually found our way to the cleverly concealed Monaro High School Hostel where we were to pitch our tents for the night. Next morning was spent in a fascinating tour of the expansive engineering laboratories of the Authority. By now we had as many pieces of information reeling through our heads to digest as there are gallons of water in Lake Eucumbene to drink.

Canberra was reached by midday and we entrusted our belongings to the Hayden Youth Centre. The National War Memorial and Duntroon Military College had the pleasure of our visiting them, and then a Woodlawn old boy kindly gave us his time to show us over the Capital. The various embassies, each built in the style of its home country, were very interesting to see; but we needed x-ray vision to get a good glimpse of the Russian embassy. Red Hill lookout threw open to us a panoramic view of the city which, with its clipped lawns, myriad trees, well-tended gardens and immaculate homes, looked as neat and clean as a Snowy dam, and that is some commendation. Lake Burley-Griffin did the decent thing and gorged itself nicely for our visit, and added to the glorious natural beauty of our garden capital.

The National University and the dome-covered Academy of Science were checked off on our itinerary next morning, and then we headed to Parliament House. Senator G. Cole generously gave us his time



to explain the workings of the Senate and our more talkative classmates felt quite at home sitting in the plush seats of these august rooms. "Now if they would only listen to what I . . ." A motion to extend school holidays to 364 days a year was unanimously passed by both sides of the House.

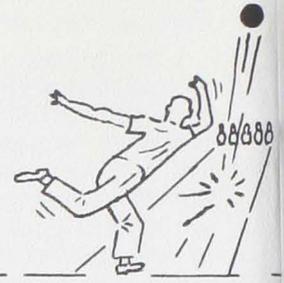
Canberra to Goulburn and whom should we run into but an old boy, now a cadet journalist, who met us with notebook, pencil, flashlight and lunch. Thanks for organizing things for us, Gerard Thompson.

A picturesque, precarious descent down Macquarie Pass and we were in the smoke and grime of the industrial areas of Port Kembla and Wollongong. Then a short drive to the Marist College at Bellambi where we were shown over the school, but were a little disappointed at not being able to meet Fr. Molloy, one of the three pioneer priests on the staff of our College. A barbecue tea here and then we climbed back onto the plateau, via Bulli Pass, which we agreed to give back to the goats, and then homed in on the main goal of our tour, Sydney.

We threaded our way through the lights of the city, pushed on for a further 16 miles to the beach at Bilgola where the Marist Students for the Priesthood have their holiday camp, and with a little celestial navigation found the front-door. Having gulped down some hot soup prepared by the good Brothers we needed little encouragement to roll into our cots. Next morning we were really able to soak in the surroundings; the warm, balmy sea air, the houses clustered in a sheltered cove and nestling under the palm trees, 100 yards to the surf — we ought to have a school here! The camp, with its chapel, dining-room, dormitories for 40, washroom, spacious lawns — a statue of the Madonna standing quietly to one side among the ferns — made a luxurious home-away-from-home.

Then we headed for town. Passing one of the largest regional shopping centres on our right gave us a chance to ease the cramps in our necks from looking at the endless chain of glittering beaches flickering

King-size poker machine? Washing machine? Space capsule or goldfish aquarium? Ah, Michael Smith's got the answer. Bright boy, Mike; guess he ought to be with a few thousand kilowatts so close! Fighting to get a look-in is D. Berechree, while P. Matthews looks disappointed that it's only a generator spinning around and not cards with pieces of fruit on them.



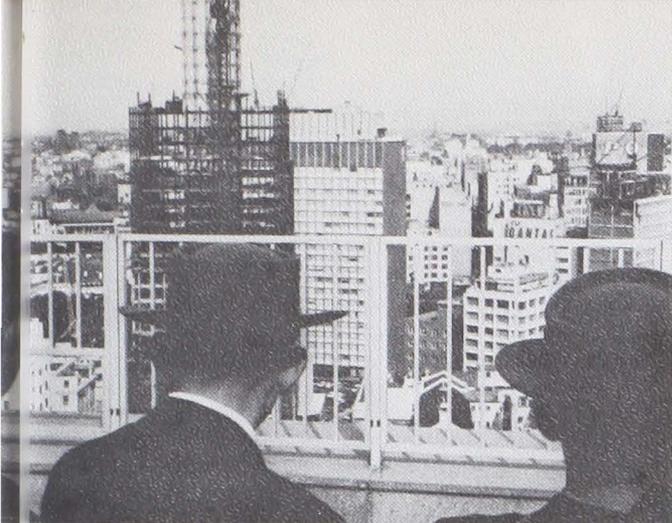
past on our left. Names which we had heard before in these surfing days, Newport, Narrabeen, Collaroy, Deewhy, Manly, now became blue and white realities. From Manly we caught a ferry for a seven-mile trip up the Harbour to Circular Quay and the famous bridge, which, of course, now has a serious rival across the Derwent!

Our first visit was to the growing giant at Bene-long Point, the Opera House. Standing on a raised platform we listened to a recording telling of the past, present and to come, but not explaining how the estimated cost of the building has risen from £2,000,000 to somewhere around £18,000,000. To some callous critics the drawings of the final edifice gave the impression of a futuristic rocket base covered with weird domes, while the present stage appeared chaotic with huge cranes on gangly gantries bending enquiringly over erupting slabs of concrete. Heathens. In any case, it provides a good topic for conversation.

Back to Circular Quay and to the top of the 25-storied A.M.P. building, the highest in Australia. Flashing up the 384 feet at the rate of 1000 feet a minute we got quite a lift out of life, and when we got to the top what a view opened up around us; even better than a technicoloured, stereophonic, 3-D cinerama! To the west the Blue Mountains sulking in the haze; the North Shore galloping away beyond the Bridge; to the east were the Heads opening to the Pacific, and, to the south of these, such renowned beaches as Bondi and Coogee. To the south we could make out Botany Bay and the international airport at Mascot, and at our feet protruded the thousand-and-one buildings of the city with the traffic swashing around in eddies. A paradise for Matriculation Geography students, and others.

Back to earth and lunch. We now split into two groups, one going with Fr. Guiren, the other with Fr. Fulcher and his brother, to explore the heart of the city. We had a quick look around the University of Sydney where Geography gourmets scribbled reams of notes around a huge topographical model of the Blue Mountains and the Sydney basin; then to the Technological Museum and onto St. Patrick's at Church Hill, down the York St. entrance into the Wynyard underground station and then out the other side and along George St. into the teeth of the peak-hour crowd; through some of the huge department stores and eventually to St. Mary's Cathedral where we collapsed into our bus. Curiosity was still high so went and had a look at Kings Cross as it began lighting up for another evening, and then, after un-





"Hey, that just popped up another three storeys!" Perched atop the A.M.P. building in Sydney, C. Dale, A. Walsh and D. Hensby refuse to take their eyes off the growing State offices building in case it sprouts another ten floors.

tangling ourselves out of a maze of back-streets, decided to call it a day and head for home.

Having thus been shown the lie of the land, we were allowed to wander around in small groups as we pleased for the new two days. With a fresh outbreak of the bowling virus some even navigated their way to the double storied bowl at Rushcutter's Bay, while others, perhaps out of a feeling of brotherhood, explored Taronga Park Zoo; a few roamed the desert with "Lawrence of Arabia" and many just wandered in the canyons of the city. A few of us paid a call on an old acquaintance at the Mater Misericordiae Hospital in the city, Doctor J. Harding, M.B., B.S., alias Fr. Harding, who has been a resident doctor at the hospital for some time now. Father is scrubbing up his medical knowledge before leaving for the Marist missions in the Pacific. Word has it that as "Father" or "Doctor" he can treat any accident case arriving at Casualty. Perhaps the most surprising thing about our stay in Sydney was that no one got lost — well, not for long.

All good things must come to an end and we took one long, lingering look at the surf and sand, city lights and theatres, department stores and electric trains, universities and bowling alleys, and headed west out of Sydney on the Saturday morning. On our way we called in at the Marist Fathers' Seminary at Toongabbie to see what Seminary professors and students for the priesthood look like. The faculty and student-body were very pleased to see us and gave us a great welcome, though we began to suspect that the thought of missing a weekly oral examination may have added a few inches to those smiles. Our thanks to Fr. Shepherd and the Brothers for looking after us at Bilgola. It was here that we ran into another old friend, Fr. Murray. No doubt he would prefer to be teaching Burnie boys.

In the time lapse we almost lost the trail of Blaxland, Wentworth and Lawson, but we soon picked up the tracks of Blax and found they Wentworth-away which lead us up into the Blue Mountains. A stop at Katoomba enabled us to take our choice of being dragged across and dangled over a 1000 ft. canyon in a sky-train, or of being dropped over the side of the cliff and then hauled back up the wall to

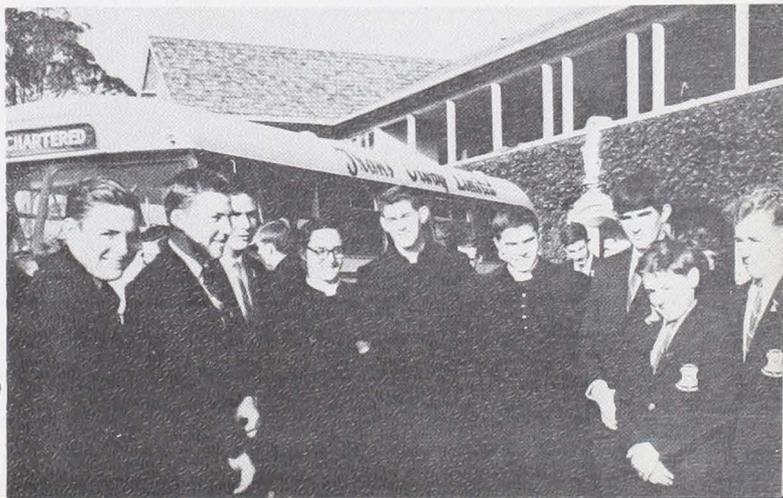
the top. All stomachs proved in good condition. Hopping back in the bus we scampered off to Bathurst for lunch, and then we plunged down south and the thermometer to Wagga, which some uninitiates insisted on calling Wagga Wagga. The darker hours of the trip were made cheerier with sonorous solos by David Crockett, Tony Lacey and a host of other stars who have charitably been hiding their light under a blanket. We booked out half the hotels in Wagga's 10-mile main street and then systematically set about devouring the town's food reserves.

Sunday morning began with Mass in the Cathedral, and after shaking some breakfast out of the sleepy hotels we slithered south again. At the river which N.S.W. uses to separate itself from its southern neighbour we observed an unusual rite performed by a chap on the southern bank. He dresses himself in white, forces himself on civilised travellers from the north and begs for fruit. Apparently he is on a diet and craves only this dish. We gave the poor chap all the fruit we had, with the exception of Patrick Toomey and Kevin Crowe, radiantly fruity types who insisted on trying to beat the priests at a game of 500.

A delightful lunch was prepared for us at Wangarratta by Mr. and Mrs. O. Payton; and then who should also be wandering around the same town that day but Fr. Keating and some boys from Geelong on their way to visit Canberra. We have liked to have joined him, but there was a flight waiting for us at Essendon so southwards we sprinted. The Bedford was at long last getting its wind and we made good time to Melbourne. Some feverish last-minute buying of souvenirs and we were on our plane again. Melbourne proved a pretty picture by night as we sailed out over the Bay, and then the kind ladies were again forcing food on us. With well over 2000 miles of travelling we were really looking for the lights of Burnie and Devonport. What we had seen and heard, what we had learnt and absorbed would take many an hour or book to unravel; and then the light and the ladies were telling us to fasten our belts.



Marist Seminary, Toongabbie, N.S.W. Delegates at the Theological Conference are:— B. Marshall, W. Bugg, M. Fagan, three Marist Students for the Priesthood, J. Edwards, C. Carswell, and C. Mann chewing over some tough problem. If you couldn't guess — that early morning sun was a bit on the strong side for us after our stay in Sydney.



Football

Under 17



Standing : John Schulz, Colin Ramsden, Garry Fitzgibbon, Constantine Lucas, David Crockett, Patrick Kearney, Brian Thorp.
Sitting : Robert Maddocks, David Dwyer, Paul Matthews, Michael Smith (vice-captain), James McKenzie (captain), Michael Tierney, Michael Williams, Jeffrey Bugg.
In front : Rodney Hennessy, Gerard Maguire, Joseph Kiss.

We kept the record. There has never been a year when the senior College team did not feature on the programme for the Grand Final, and, though it was quite an effort, this year was no exception. Few flew in the Battle of Britain, likewise we had only a handful of seasoned players at the beginning of the year; only two from last year's team. However, under the coaching and training of Fr. McCabe and Mr. Don Gale, the team shook down and finished on the right side of the ledger by the end of the season, having won five games and lost four.

We faced Wynyard Club II in the semi-final and had a comfortable win. The preliminary loomed more awesome as we had been beaten twice during the season by Burnie High. But the spirits rose and so did our score, and we forged into the Grand Final.

It was a magnificent tussle. All the players threw themselves not only into the mud but also into the game, and each quarter saw us only a kick or two behind the Wynyard I team. It was only in the last quarter that Wynyard kicked away from us and won the shield for the second year in succession. Our congratulations to the Wynyard team and to their coach, Mr. D. Powell.

Throughout the season we were fortunate in having the willing assistance of Mr. Don Gale, who travelled in from Yolla to give the team the benefit of his experience and ability. Many thanks for all your generous help, Don. Our thanks also to Mr. Denis Munro for his tender care of the team early in the season.

Jim McKenzie was the Captain, and turned in such a consistent effort throughout the whole season

that he was named among the best on the ground in every game he played. As a hard-playing and heady rover he gave great leadership to the team. Some would say that he makes R. Skilton look like a draught-horse.

Paul Matthews deviated from the divots for a while and made a come-back to football after three years. The best ruck in the U. 17 competition, he won most of the taps in the Grand Final and punched home two goals on the day.

Michael Smith, also in the following division, made up for a lack of inches with a ton of heart.

Garry Fitzgibbon, after a mediocre start, settled down as a fine half-back, and played his best game in the preliminary final when the opposition managed only 1 goal 4 points for the entire game.

Michael Williams played consistently in the centre, and generally more than held his own around the circle.

Joe Kiss and Rodney Hennessy, probably the smallest but gamest players to take the field in the competition, proved very dangerous in the forward pockets, and most games saw one or two goals come off their boots.

David Crockett overcame his passion for knocking over goal-posts with his kicks and played well at centre half-forward.

Brian Thorp emerged in a splash of good form towards the end of the season.

Many others, some from wheel-chairs or the Under 15 B's of last year, played the game with great courage and showed a great deal of improvement during the season. On most Saturdays the Under 15 team lent

two players to help fill the gaps in the team, and on one occasion even an Under 13 was called on to give a hand. He gave a hand, he even kicked a goal.

Finally, a word of thanks to Mr. K. Johnson for umpiring the game against the Old Boys, and to Mr. J. Brain for blowing the whistle in the U. 15 match against St. Virgil's.

All praise for our coaches and senior team on their grand efforts this season.

RESULTS

- Vs. Wynyard I: Lost — 3.12, 30 to 13.15, 93. Best: M. Smith, M. Tierney, P. Matthews. Goals: J. Kiss, G. Fitzgibbon, P. Geary.
- Vs. Police Boys' Club: Won — 10.11, 71 to 5.6, 36. Best: M. Williams, M. Smith, P. Matthews. Goals: D. Crockett 4, J. McKenzie 2, G. Fitzgibbon 2, R. Hennessy, P. Geary.
- Vs. Wynyard II: Won — 9.8, 62 to 5.8, 38. Best: M. Williams, M. Smith, J. McKenzie. Goals: J. McKenzie 5, R. Hennessy 2, J. Kiss, J. O'Halloran.
- Vs. Parklands High School: Won — 28.25, 193 to 0.2, 2. Best: J. McKenzie, M. Williams, G. Fitzgibbon. Goals: G. Fitzgibbon 10, P. Geary 8, J. McKenzie 7, J. Kiss 2, C. Lucas.
- Vs. Burnie High School: Lost — 4.11, 35 to 8.9, 57. Best: M. Smith, M. Williams, J. McKenzie. Goals: J. Kiss, G. Fitzgibbon, P. Geary, D. Ritchie.
- Vs. Police Boys' Club: Won — 8.17, 65 to 6.6, 42. Best: J. McKenzie, M. Williams, G. Fitzgibbon. Goals: D. Crockett 2, R. Hennessy 2, J. Bugg, J. McKenzie, P. Matthews, M. Williams.
- Vs. Wynyard II: Lost — 5.5, 35 to 8.7, 55. Best: J. McKenzie, P. Matthews, P. Kearney. Goals: P. Matthews 2, D. Crockett, J. Kiss, R. Hennessy.
- Vs. Parklands High School: Won — 15.18, 108 to 3.1, 19. Best: J. McKenzie, G. Fitzgibbon, P. Matthews. Goals: G. Fitzgibbon 5, J. McKenzie 3, M. Jacques 3, J. Burgess 3, G. Fitzgibbon.
- Semi-final Vs. Wynyard II: Won — 8.11, 59 to 4.0, 24. Best: J. McKenzie, P. Matthews, G. Fitzgibbon. Goals: D. Crockett 2, D. Fay 2, J. McKenzie 2, J. Kiss 2, C. Lucas.
- Preliminary Final Vs. Burnie High School: Won — 6.11, 47 to 1.4, 10. Best: G. Fitzgibbon, J. McKenzie, M. Williams. Goals: P. Matthews 2, J. Kiss, J. Bugg, C. Lucas, D. Crockett.



"Now look, Garry, it's as simple as this. Just spread your fingers around it, hold it straight and it goes through the big ones of its own accord." Brian Lowe, ex-Geelong and Captain of the State's 1964 Premiership team, Cooe, passes the message to Garry Fitzgibbon, who is getting a good grip on the idea and the football. This was at the football clinic held at the College early in the season.

- Grand Final Vs. Wynyard I: Lost — 5.4, 34 to 9.11, 62. Best: P. Matthews, J. McKenzie, G. Fitzgibbon. Two social games were played this year, one at Smithton, the other at Launceston.
- Vs. Smithton High School: Lost — 4.5, 29 to 5.5, 35. Goals: D. McKenzie 3, J. Madden.
- Vs. A Grammar Team: Won — 8.6, 54 to 6.13, 49. Best: J. McKenzie, M. Smith, G. Fitzgibbon. Goals: J. Kiss 2, D. Crockett 2, P. Geary 2, C. Burley, J. McKenzie.

Ulcers? Fr. McCabe could sell you a dozen of them as he watches play in the Grand Final. Don Gale prayerfully closes his eyes and hopes that our kick will bring up both flags.



Take that! Captain Jim McKenzie sinks the boot into the leather and bangs another one home. Jim is a sociable chap, he likes plenty of company. Congratulations to the Umpires' Coach. This is one case, anyhow, when the umpire's really in the picture.





We did it! Kerry Button gets a good grip on that trophy as the Secretary of the Association, Mr. W. Barwick makes the official presentation after the Grand Final. Also looking like the cat that's swallowed the canary:— D. McKenzie (vice-captain), L. Della, C. Woodruff, B. Hoggett, L. Purcell, N. Summers, G. Garland, M. Jaques, N. Carey, M. Lovatt, D. Ritchie, P. Richardson, B. Duckett, D. Fay, J. Bevan, L. Harvey, J. Burgess and N. Gardiner. P. O'Halloran should also have made an appearance in this photograph.

Under 15 Football

From the point of view of the record this was the most successful team ever to wear the two blues. It was an undefeated team. On a foundation of nine players still eligible to play in this division from last year's "A" team, the squad honed itself to a fine and functionary football machine.

Our first game of the season was our closest call when we won the game from Burnie High by only one point. From then on the results of the matches were rarely in doubt. Because of the shockingly wet winter the team played only nine matches, but ended the season with the amazing total of 860 points scored for Marist, with only 225 on the other side of the scoreboard; an average of 95 points for the team in each game.

The season saw the team improve vastly, and the finals proved easier in that we had our full complement of players; we loaned two players to the U. 17 team each Saturday during the roster.

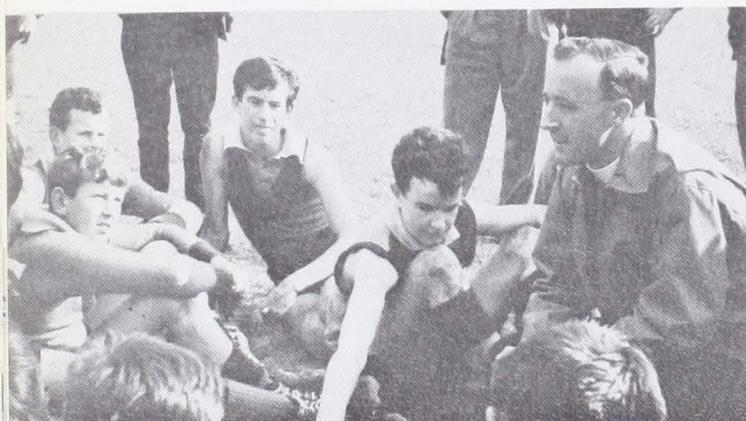
The game against St. Virgil's was a hard-fought game with no quarter given. The Grand Final was an exciting climax to the season, played against a much-improved Parklands team.

Bernard Hoggett won the voting for the Best and Fairest in the U. 15 Competition. Other trophies won were: Best and Fairest for the team, Duncan McKenzie; Hardest Trier, Kerry Button; Best Teamman, John Burgess; Most Improved, Lee Purcell.

Though not as successful, we won only one game, the "B" team played with great heart, and several players graduated to the "A" team. It was football for the game's sake, and the players deserve as much credit as those of the "A" team.

UNDER 15 "A" RESULTS:

- Vs. Burnie High I — 8.13, 61 to 9.6, 60.
- Vs. Burnie High II — 32.23, 215 to 0.1, 1.
- Vs. Parklands High — 6.9, 45 to 3.5, 23.
- Vs. Wynyard High — 10.11, 71 to 2.5, 17.
- Vs. Marist II — 31.32, 218 to 0.1, 1.
- Vs. Wynyard High — 7.6, 48 to 6.6, 42.
- Vs. Burnie High (Semi-final) — 13.18, 96 to 1.2, 8.
- Vs. Parklands High (Grand Final) — 10.11, 71 to 6.4, 40.
- Vs. St. Virgil's — 6.11, 47 to 4.9, 33.



"It's a cake! Just keep kicking it through those big sticks and the game's ours." Pouring the oil on the water is the coach, Fr. Fulcher. Soaking up the 'good oil' and the sun are N. Gardiner — yeah!, D. Ritchie, L. Purcell — it's a cinch!, and B. Hoggett, who has got his hungry eye on a corbie.

UNDER 15 B TEAM

Back Row: T. Ewington, A. Weaver, L. Cassidy, N. Watson, D. Kearney, P. Gorman, A. Thompson, P. Maloney.
 Front Row: G. Blachford, R. Wells, P. Tierney, T. Morse (vice-captain), P. Trethewey (captain), M. Maloney, J. Stokell, D. Vaughan, K. Price.
 Sitting: D. Triffett, K. Shelley, C. Carswell.





UNDER 13 A

Back Row: Peter Lowe, Brian Crockett, Dennis Blachford, Stephen O'Halloran.
 Middle Row: Clive Dolan, Lindsay Newman, Andre Legosz, Anthony Newport, Paul Power, Brendan Cassidy.
 Front Row: Geoffrey Roberts, Gerard Wright, Anthony Nelson, Jeffrey Fitzgibbon, Michael Anderson, Ian Matheson, Garry Murphy.

Under 13 Football



With almost a complete line-up of new faces, the "A" team settled down quickly early in the season and chalked up two fast victories. But then it seemed that the other teams in the competition also settled into their stride and we came to the finals with the score reading three games won against five lost.

The semi-final was the closest game of the season, and the most exciting; that is, those parts of the game that could be seen, for the weather turned Arctic and we were lashed by waves of wind and hail. By the end of the first quarter Wynyard High had the edge on us, but, with the change of ends and a goal from J. Fitzgibbon in the ruck, the team had a lead of one point at half-time. In the next term Wynyard kicked away and had a three-goal advantage on us when we changed ends for the last time. Kicking now with the wind, and urged on by coach Fr. Bellemore, Marist set about demolishing the deficit. A quick goal by L. Newman lifted the spirits, and another goal by P. Power really raised the blood-pressure. But opportunities and time ran out with Wynyard still one kick ahead of us.

B. Cassidy, who came second in the umpires'

votes for Best and Fairest in the U. 13 competition, was voted Best and Fairest in the College team. D. Bartlett, also a rover, did well to earn sufficient votes to come third on the poll for this award in the competition.

D. Blachford was always a dangerous man on the half-forward line, while G. Wright in the centre and S. O'Halloran on the wing also produced great form during the season.

A. Nelson and I. Matheson both rucked with great heart and determination; while L. Newman, at full-forward, used his left foot to advantage and made the goal umpires grab both flags in most games. G. Murphy showed out as the most improved player of the year.

The "B" team played with great sportsmanship and thoroughly enjoyed every game, even though we never won. The players and their coach, Fr. Conaghan, deserve all the praise in the book. These are the stars of the future. P. Maguire, Best and Fairest, with M. King, R. Kirkpatrick and B. McGrath playing well in all games, while P. Spinks and D. Catchpole were among the most improved.



Back Row: Brenden McGrath, Timothy House, Herbert Weaver, Timothy Woodruff, Bernard Summers, Peter Dwyer.
 Middle Row: David Catchpole, Stephen Taylor, Gregory Matthews, Thomas Burke, Vincent Summers, John Trethewey.
 Front Row: Peter Spinks, Dennis Thompson, Barry, Chatwin, Patrick Maguire, Christopher Williams, Timothy Flanagan, Christopher Barnes.
 Sitting: John Choroszy, Robert Kirkpatrick.



Standing: R. Kirkpatrick, T. Tkaczuk, T. Woodruff, A. Marshall, D. Conroy, G. Price, R. Summers, T. House, T. Brain.
 Sitting: M. Grey, D. Catchpole, V. Summers, L. Bryan, T. Dingjan, A. Nelson, B. Cassidy, S. Taylor, B. Crockett, M. King.
 In Front: B. McGrath.

Sixth Class

Small in size but big of heart, with a ton of enthusiasm for every ounce; that just about summarizes our Sixth Class football team. Quite a few games were played on Friday afternoons with teams from Stella Maris Convent, and, though the fervour fostered chaos on the field at times, they were probably the most enjoyed games played on our ovals.

High spot on the roster was the annual Primary School's Carnival at Wivenhoe on August 16th. There were teams from St. Brendan's, Devonport; St. Attracta's, Smithton; St. Brigid's, Wynyard and, for the first time from Stella Maris, Burnie and St. Joseph's, Rosebery. Fr. Bresnehan brought the team around from the West Coast and it was great to see them. They certainly set a precedent, they did not lose a game. St. Brendan's won four games and Stella Maris, fielding only Fifth Graders, did exceptionally well to win three matches. It was a solid burst of football with each team playing five matches in the two-and-a-half hours of playing time.

Our thanks to Mr. J. Brain and Mr. I. Batt who assisted with the umpiring of the games.



Bernard Hoggett is all smile as he receives his trophy for Best and Fairest in the Under 15 Competition. Mr. McKeown presented the award on behalf of the Cooe Old Players and Officials Association. Bernard, playing in the centre, proved to be one of the key men in the premiership team.

We recommend mud-packs for beauty treatment! Looking like left-overs from "The Longest Day", or extras for "The Fugitive" after his weekly dive into the pool of mud are D. Dwyer, G. Fitzgibbon, M. Jacques, J. Kiss, K. Button and R. Hennessy. It was an extremely wet season and by the end of the second term we had no regrets in taking our boots off for the last time and hanging them up.

The
 End
 of
 the
 Season





Netted — and what a catch — the Under 18 Soccer team! Standing: G. Glanville, C. Lacey, J. Ljow, B. Saltmarsh, J. Jagiello, W. Jagiello, P. Toomey. In front: J. Tscheppera, C. Mann, S. Finlay, J. Tavares.

Two teams were entered in the competition this year: Under 18 and Under 15. The senior team was, for the most part, made up of members of last year's premiership team; the junior team had a number of players who were newcomers to the game. Training started early which was fortunate because many sessions were missed later in the season when the "wet" set in, although only one Saturday's game was cancelled.

UNDER 18: The side made a good start for the season and kept its form until the final match of the competition against Police Boys when, after a poor first half, there was not enough time in the second term to make up the leeway. Certainly on the season's form Police Boys should have won but the college side played good soccer in the second half. Perhaps the two best games in the season were the two games against Burnie High in the semi-finals. The first game was a one all draw which called for a replay the following Saturday. Both sides were at their best; after a great struggle Marist came out on top by two goals. Barry Saltmarsh captained the side and defended the goal in his usual brilliant style. Attacking and defending, Barry showed that he was master of the situation. Barry was chosen to keep the goal for the combined northern side. For a second time Danny Kudla was put out of the game after only a half season. It was his knee again, but we are certain that the trouble has been rectified this time. Until his injury, Danny was playing a great game on the wing and with Wady Jagiello on the other wing we had the makings of a fine front row. Chris Lacey

Concentration! "Shoot. Toomey, shoot!" Coach. Fr. Hargrave concocts another diabolical dish to get that leather sphere into the net. Fr. Guiren keeps a sharp eye on progress, but Don Berechree looks very worried about the grass.



Soccer



came up from further back to fill the wing position and in this new position played the stamina-packed game that we have come to expect from him. Greg Glanville could always be depended on for a safe clearing kick from the back position and new-comer Patrick Toomey played a hard game as was frequently instanced by his bleeding nose and an invitation by an opposing player to "settle the matter later".

UNDER 15: Lack of experience was evident from the opening of the season, but the lessening of the defeat margins continued with each game. What was lacking in science and skill was made up with determination, but, as we all know, that is not enough to play good soccer. At the helm was Evan Hayden, who really knows his soccer and was the backbone of the forward line. John Gora and Philip Crisp were always valuable players and new players John Barnewall and Neville Wilson were dependable backs. Tim Upston and Don McLennan carried off the title of hardest players; their shins were sufficient evidence. The team: E. Hayden (Capt.), J. Gora, P. Crisp, J. Aldridge, D. McLennan, J. Lavery, S. Finlay, C. Pit-house, J. Michtits, N. Wilson, J. Barnewall and M. Willcox.

The Junior Soccer Association has lost a good secretary. Mr. L. (Nick) Nicholls, after a holiday in the land of his birth, England, is going to Western Australia. He was "all things to all men" in the game: secretary, referee, first aid man. Thanks, Nick, we at the College appreciate all you have done to help us enjoy and play better soccer. Our thanks to Mr. Patterson for surveying the area for our soccer pitch.

Pow! And away into orbit goes the ball. Shooting on the run, Pat Toomey combines power and poise, a merger of Dame Margot Fonteyn and the first stage of a satellite rocket. We would like to congratulate both Pat and the ball for holding this pose for the cameraman.

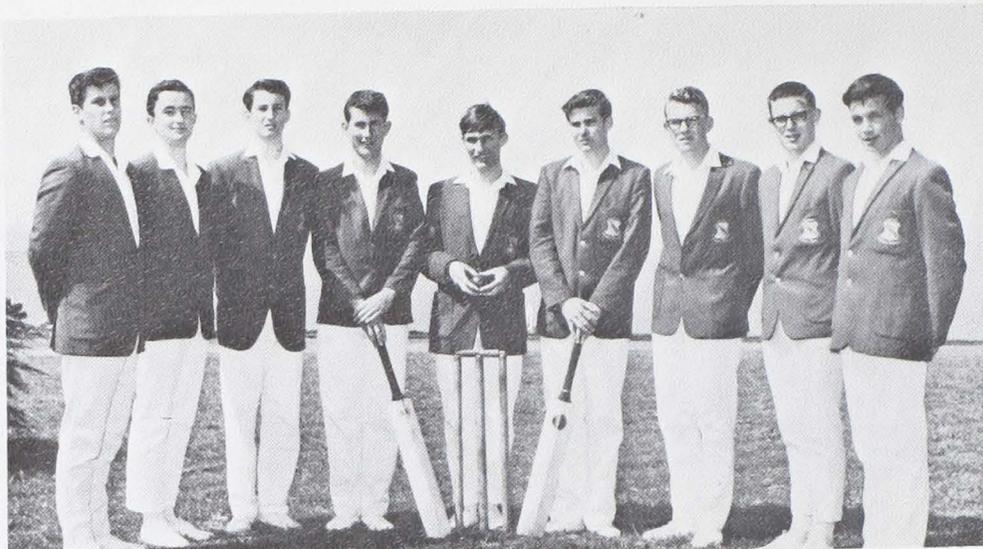


Cricket

The start of the season saw our under-16 team a little on the shaky side with runs being rather difficult commodities to obtain. However the thought of Christmas must have brightened the team up for they showed signs of a great improvement in form towards the end of the third term, with wins against Ridgley and an open team from Launceston Church Grammar School.

This latter game was quite an exciting one with the decision hanging in the balance on the last over. It was a divided time match with about two hours batting for each team and was played on our concrete pitch. Grammar batted first and hit up a score of 132 for the loss of 6 wickets. A lack of confidence in the early stages of our batting was remedied by Z. Samec who played extremely well to notch up 82 runs before retiring. Then began the last over with only a few runs between Marist and victory. Roger Power hit the winning run off one of the last few balls of the day.

Resuming the competition this year the team did slightly better but failed to qualify for the finals. A return match was played against Grammar at Launceston on turf. Even though we were soundly beaten all agreed that it was one of the best days of cricket that we have had.



Garry Fitzgibbon, John Tscheopera, David Dwyer, Michael Williams, James McKenzie (captain) David Crockett, Michael Smith, Gregory Glanville and Donald Berechree. We normally fielded more than this, but some had left school, others were not available and some were plain bashful.

David Crockett and Michael Smith batted well at times during the season, while the most consistent bowlers were James McKenzie, Garry Fitzgibbon and Lawrence Egan, with Garry having some days of startling form as a bowler.

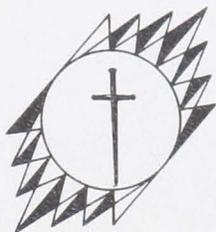
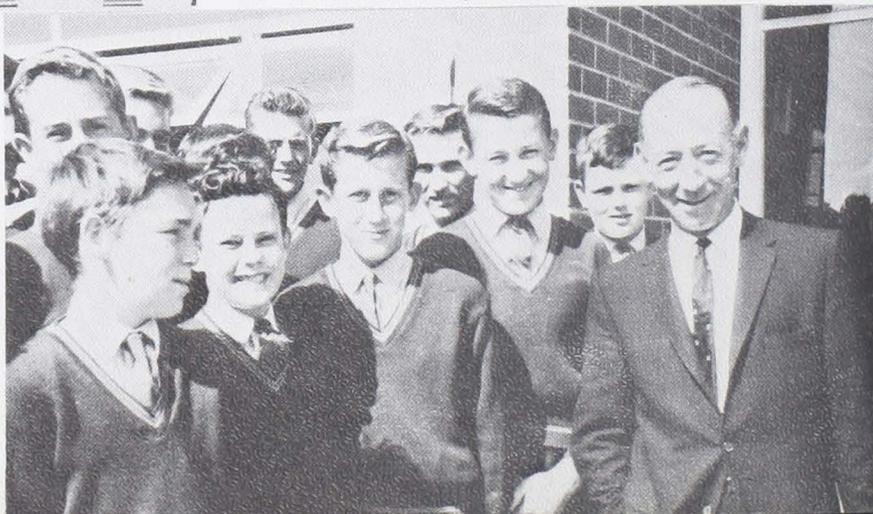
This year, 1963-64, was the first time that we have had an under-14 competition in the district and it proved most successful. The team set a record for a College cricket team in that it played the whole roster without the loss of a game, winning most games quite comfortably. We won the semi-final and then moved onto the Grand Final, but then came a great reversal of form. For the first time in the year we were beaten. Our congratulations to Wynyard High on winning the first premiership in this competition.

Paul O'Halloran won the bowling average with 22 wickets at 2.96, however, Michael Jacques easily won the aggregate with 44 wickets at 4.55. Michael Lovatt finished with 17 wickets and Barry Duckett with 16 wickets. In the batting Michael Lovatt won the average with 21.1, and Peter Looney had an average of 18.2.



Standing: D. Blachford, D. Triffett, J. Fitzgibbon, T. Hennessy and P. O'Halloran.
Sitting: P. Duckett, T. Morse, M. Lovatt, M. Jacques, M. Looney, C. Woodruff and D. Ritchie.

The most famous sportsman ever to visit the College, Lindsay Hassett, who visited us for a couple of days in 1960, proves that he is still a captivating personality. Cricketers of the future surround this renowned batsman and former captain of the Australian XI. Peter Trethewey is the wicketkeeper, Barry Duckett at first slip, James McKenzie at second slip and John O'Halloran at deep third man. At silly point we have Paul O'Halloran, Derrell Triffett at silly mid-off and in the covers, Michael Lovatt.



Swimming

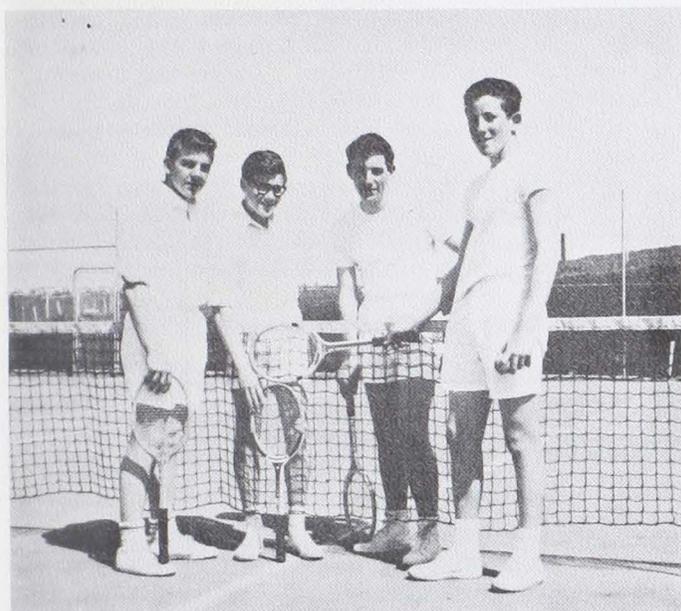


Swimming Champions

Peter Spinks (U.11), Teo Dingjan (U.12), Peter Geary (U.16), Christopher Woodruff (U.14), Danny Kudla (open), John Harrington (U.15) and Christopher Barnes (U.13).

Loyola took the hat-trick. For the third year in succession Loyola took out the honours in the annual College Swimming Carnival, though this year there was only a small margin between the leading houses. During the afternoon there were times when it appeared that any House could have won the day but Loyola managed to hold onto its narrow lead.

Loyola	168
Chanel	143
Xavier	133
Campion	123

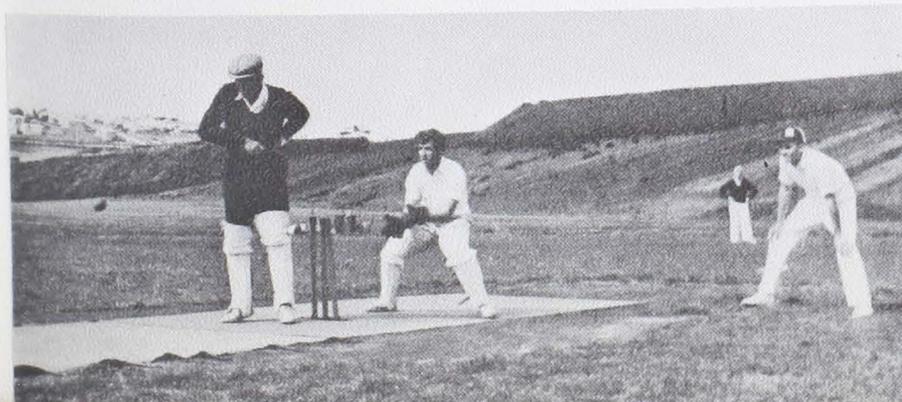


Getting ready for next year's Wimbledon titles are Paul Gorman, John Spinks, John Inglis and Conrad Hodgman. The new court is glorious to play on, but these fellows are a little sensitive about the height of that net. Not that they can't hit the ball over it; it's just that their play is so accurate.



Don't you dare! Peter Keating fiercely focusses his eyes on Fr. Hargrave as he probes a foot injury. Father looks after our Infirmary and patches up the million minor injuries that plague 140 boarders. Alternative caption could be, "Why, Grandson, what big feet you have!"

Brother James gets right over this one in the Staff vs. Boys cricket match. Peter Coombs, behind the wickets, can give up any hope of receiving this ball. David Crockett, in slips, has rather obviously made up his mind that the ball is not going to come his way. We'll just be content to say quietly that the boys won.



turn



Athletics

From the point of view of many College activities this year was a turning point; we joined the Association of the Independent Schools of Tasmania, and the most immediate effect was felt in the field of sport. In October we made our debut, modest though it was, in the Athletics competitions of the Association.

On Saturday, 24th October, Fr. McCabe drove an Athletics team to Launceston to compete in the Independent Schools Northern Carnival at York Park, and then on the following Friday Fr. Guiren and Fr. McCabe went with our team of runners to Hobart for the Carnival of the Combined Independent Schools held on Saturday, 31st October, at the Friends' Oval, where we were made most welcome.

At the Northern Meeting Kerry Button won the under-15 100 yds., 220 yds. and High Jump, with Peter Looney filling second place in this last event. Michael Maloney won the under-14 100 yds. and 220 yds. races.

In Hobart Kerry Button emerged as our most successful representative, gaining second places in the 100 yds. and 220 yds. events. Laurels were not on our menu for the day, but members of the team showed their mettle, since it is easy for a team or an individual to contend with spirit if victory is easy or at least within grasp, but it takes a ton of courage and manliness to keep up the effort even though one knows that he has not a chance of success. This the College Athletics Squad did, and we are proud of them.

Though we were scarcely a threat to the other schools in the Association nevertheless both these meetings proved to be of great value for our boys. We competed bravely against the best schoolboy athletes in Tasmania. We met boys who are not only good at sport but who are also good sportsmen, and the effects of such contacts must be felt by and inevitably show forth in our own boys.

Next year will see many more meetings with the

other Independent Schools; in cricket, tennis, swimming, football and, again, athletics.

At the Carnival of the Catholic Schools of the North-West held at Devonport on March 15th, we won the Secondary Boys' Shield. John Burgess carried off the trophy for the Champions of Champions, and Peter Geary won the title of Under-16 Champion.

In the Anzac Sports held at West Park we had a good lead until the rain came down and washed out the Meeting.

At our own House Carnival on the 14th October, Campion House proved to be the dark horse. Always finishing near the bottom of the ladder in previous years, Campion, led by Fr. Conaghan and Fr. Ferguson, erupted with a burst of team spirit, and in a roar of barracking swept all before them, emerging the clear winners in Athletics. Xavier came second, while Chanel and last year's Premiers, Loyola, fought it out for third place, with Chanel winning by one point. (Because the winter had been so wet this year we were unable to use our Senior Oval for the Carnival, and holders of records in the 220, 440, 880 and mile events were able to rest on their laurels, since it was not possible to hold these races.)

Final points for the Athletics Competition were—

Campion	486
Xavier	420
Chanel	344
Loyola	343

At the beginning of the year at West Park, and now, in the third term, at the Les Clarke Memorial Oval, Cooe, our athletes compete each Saturday morning in the meetings held by the Amateur Athletics Association. The many and various competitions in which our boys participate is certainly a move along the right track in developing their abilities in the field of Athletics.

Fr. Burns blows the whistle and the boys come out of the blocks in the start of the under-15 C grade 75 yds. event. Michael Trinder and Rodney Wilson have the edge on John and Michael Lovatt. (There is a strong suspicion and every likelihood that some Campion fellow put a rope around one of the ankles of Loyola star, John Bevan. — Ed.).



And to make sure that those athletic legs kept on functioning Jeffrey Fitzgibbon takes a hefty swig of Sabin vaccine as the nurse lines up the drinks for the rest of the school. This was one occasion in the year when the drinks were 'on the house'.





Athletic Champions. Standing: Michael McGlone (U.11), Gary Murphy (U.12), Brendan Cassidy (U.13). Sitting: Douglas Kearney (U.14), Peter Geary (U.16), Kerry Button (U.15), Wladyslaw Jagiello (Open).

Our Athletic Squad which won the Secondary Boys' Shield in the North Western Catholic Schools' Carnival.

Standing: Gregory Langmaid, Daryl Ritchie, Michael Maloney, Michael Smith, Jeffrey Bugg, Peter Larkey (I can't do anything with my hair when I wash it!) and John Burgess.

Sitting: Allan Marshall, Christopher Lacey, Michael Williams, Peter Geary (Captain), Patrick Kearney, Christopher Mann and Michael King.

In front: Jeffrey Barnewall, Andre Legosz, Michael McGlone and Brendan Cassidy.



Basketball

BURNIE TOWN COMPETITION:

Marist College did well in the Burnie Junior Basketball Competition. The under twelve and under fourteen teams both reached the finals, there being a one point defeat in the latter team's decision.

Some players were outstanding: Stephen Rider deserves mention, as do Gerard Male and Greg. Price. Neville Gardiner and Andrew Boon shared the captaincy of the under fourteen and both played consistently well. Peter Looney, a veteran now at the game, showed outstanding form to be selected for the Tasmanian under sixteen side which played at Melbourne in September.

In the summer competition which is running at the moment, Marist College has entered a record number of five teams. Both under twelve and under fourteen teams are at the top of the ladder in the competition.

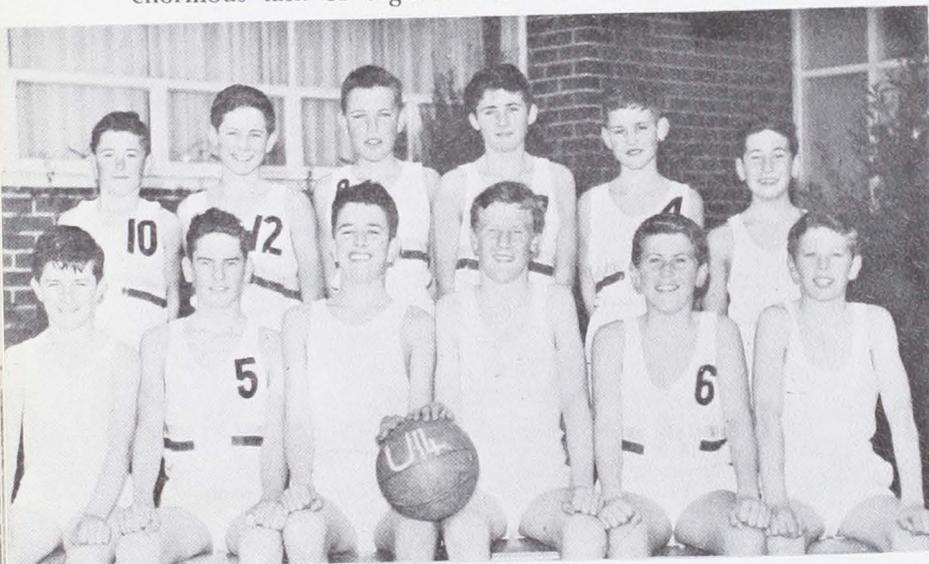
A news letter entitled "The Goal Thrower" has been published by the Junior Association. Issued monthly it details the roster, scores, items of interest and basketball news for the youthful members of the junior competition. Printed at Marist College it is an effort by the College to foster interest in the sport.

There are thirty-two teams playing with over one hundred and eighty boys participating. It is an enormous task of organisation. The dedicated con-



Under 16

Left diagonal: P. Casey, J. Jagiello, R. Lalor.
Middle: B. Marshall, J. Bugg. Front:
P. Looney (Captain), D. Dwyer.



Under 14

Standing: J. Lyons, S. Rider, A. Boon, G. Wright,
B. Boon, B. Summers.
Sitting: A. Nowland, G. Hyland, P. Wright,
M. O'Garey, N. Gardiner, M. Looney.

cern of Mr. Neil Rubock of Burnie has made the competition a complete success.

BOARDERS' COMPETITION:

With our new court completed the boarders ran a competition among themselves. Many a tussle was fought and won on that square of concrete. Garry Fitzgibbon and Jim McKenzie have featured prominently, while Peter Lord and Bernard Hoggett have shown form on occasion.

Most games are played on Sunday mornings. Some of the team names suit the times: "Mods", "Rockers" and "Surfies". Usually a large crowd of spectators lines the court to cheer.

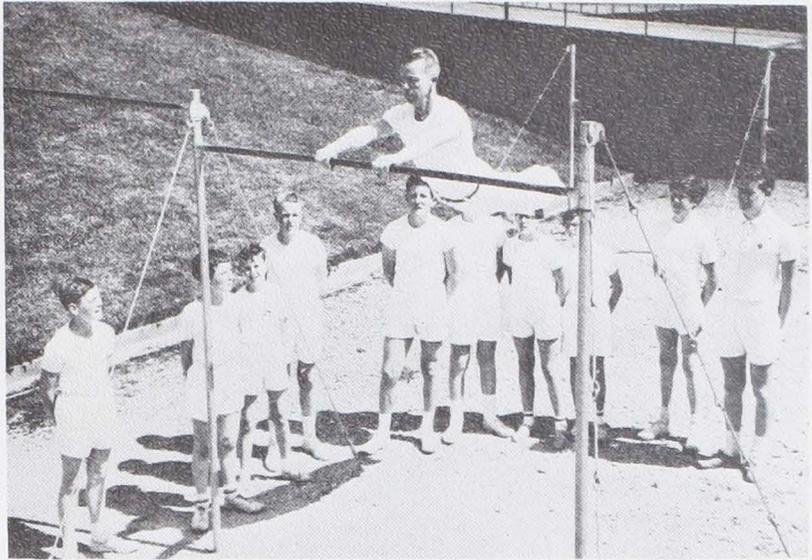
Under 12



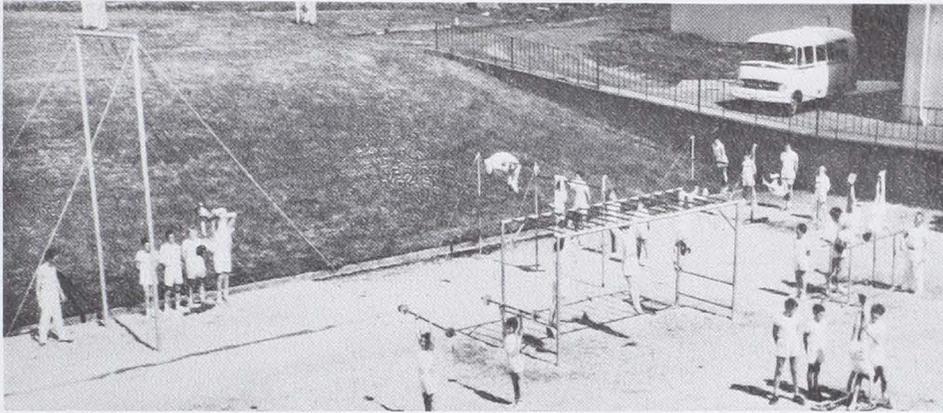
Gymnastics

Thanks to the perennial enthusiasm and hard work of Mr. F. Wells, Gymnastics continues as a hot favourite among the boys as a sport.

An expert gymnast, Mr. Wells instructs the boys each Sunday morning and on two evenings of each week. Fr. Burns and Fr. McCabe also lend a hand with the lessons. Besides the eleven pieces of equipment which Mr. Wells built last year for the College, he has added this year two sets of weight-lifting equipment, a set of monkey-bars (we have plenty of experts for these!) and a low-level tight-rope. Thank you, Mr. Wells.

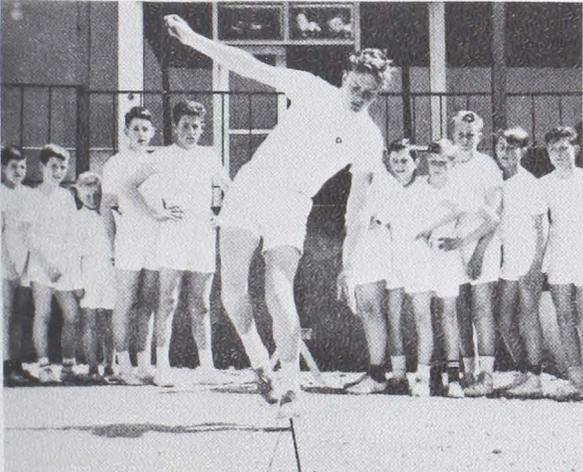


"Now just keep your arms stiff when you hold yourself out at arms-length like this." With the grace of an expert Mr. Wells demonstrates a thing or two for some of the boys on one of the sets of horizontal bars.



The best way to prevent rust. A general view of some of the out-door equipment in use of a Sunday morning. It's a shame they sprang those Olympics on at Tokyo this year; we were almost ready. However, keep an eye out for us in Mexico City at the next Olympics.

"I wanna hold your hand." Actually Ralph Hilliard doesn't know this song, he doesn't need to. Ralph, who must practise on that rope-way from Rosebery to Williamsford, rates as one of the best on the wire: he even walks backwards on it.



A traffic-cop? A lady driver signalling she's stopping and turning left simultaneously? What grace and beauty! Conrad Hodgman shows how it's done. Hoping to follow in his footsteps are Bill Worthington, Peter Maloney, Tim Flanagan and Laurie Bryan.



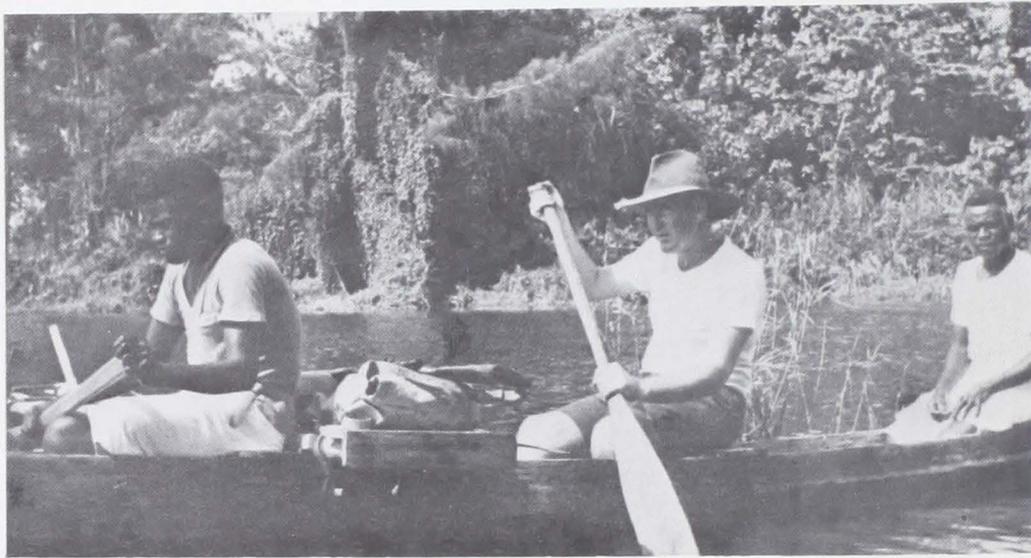


Fr. Conaghan gets a good view over the shoulder of Anthony Smithies as he demonstrates one of his tricks and the initiative that lies not too far below the surface in Sixth Class. Fr. Bishop joins the peanut gallery.



The money's down and all eyes are on the hands of sharp-shooter 'Casino' Fay as he spins the little white ball.

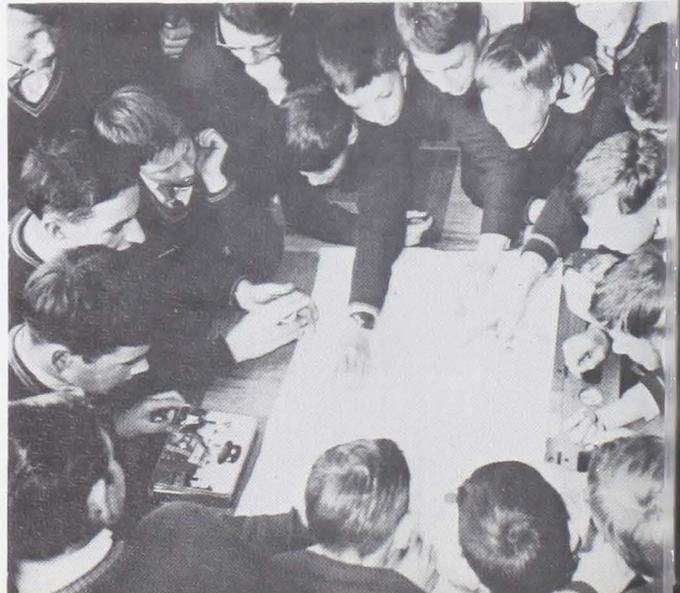
Mission Society



Threading his way along a tropical stream in the heart of the jungle is Fr. Bernard Brosnan, S.M., a former member of the Staff of Marist College. Father taught at the College in 1962 before leaving for his mission at Sipai, Bougainville Island, North Solomons. So that Father will not have "to paddle his own canoe" too much our Mission Society assists him and other missionaries by their prayers and donations. Other former teachers at Burnie who also are in the mission fields, or that way bent, are Fr. M. McFadden, S.M., now in Japan, and Fr. (Dr.) J. Harding, S.M., M.B., B.S., who is finishing off a refresher course as a resident Doctor at the Mater Hospital in Sydney before leaving for the Pacific next year.

"Hey, those dice are loaded!" John Hayes points an accusing finger. Is the game crooked? Who cares! It's for a good cause. Meanwhile the bets go down for the next roll of those little white cubes.

"The bets are on! This table was so crowded that the photographer couldn't force his way in to get a shot, let alone place a bet. Albert Thomson and Peter Spinks in the top left corner look a little on the fuddled side; they just can't figure the system out. Unfortunately, for the Missions, the rest of the boys around the table seem to be doing only too well.





Joe Kiss, an expert concoctor of cocktails in many a drinking den, was the logical choice for this job.

Problem : An oval fence has 147 panels, and on each panel there are 30 battens, giving a total of 4,410 battens. How do you paint it ?

Answer : Mix up some paint



Artists express their personalities in various ways, so who are we to insist that the paint is to be applied in some conventional fashion? In any case that might be the way Noel Matthews does the job in George Town.

Get 340 painters

Ah! the peace and contentment that overflows the soul when one reclines and admires a job well done.

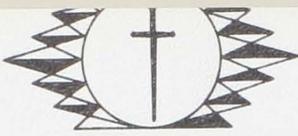


Personalities expressing themselves on the oval fence (and on themselves and their clothing) are Shane Lalor, Vincent Walsh, Neville Gardiner, Peter Matthews, Peter Leary, Michael Anderson, Michael Looney and John Kelly.

**Apply plenty of paint
and elbow-grease**

And the job's done.





Sixth Class



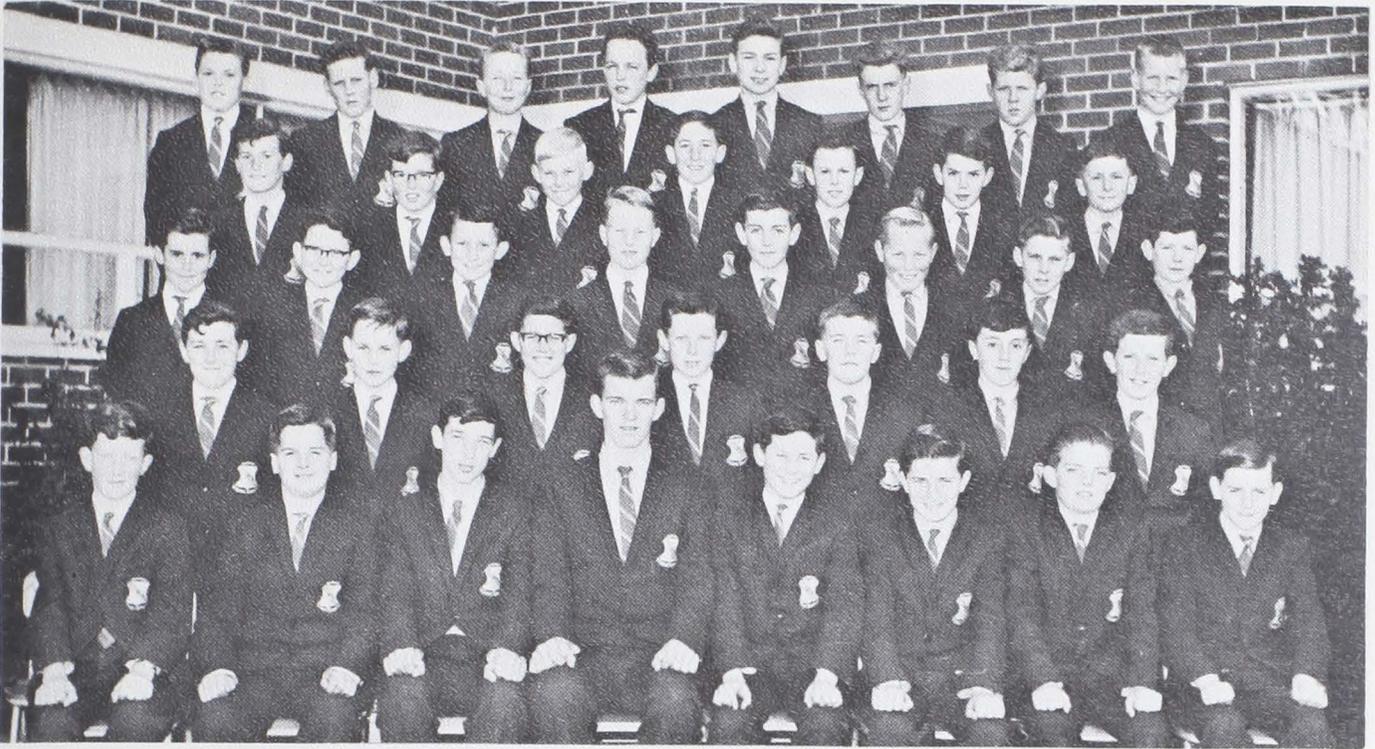
Top Row: Phillip Russell, Peter Dane, Stephen Taylor, Byron Cassidy, Cornelius Leary, David Catchpole, Peter Griffin, Allan Marshall.
 Second Row: Denis Conroy, Donald Todd, Brian Crockett, Laurie Brian, Stephen Hall, Jeremy McGrath, Robert Summers, Michael Grey, Michael Tabart.
 Third Row: Noel Matthews, Robert Kirkpatrick, Anthony Smithies, Michael McGlone, David Boland, John Stokes, Gerard Male, Bernard Leo.
 Fourth Row: Ronald Hennessy, Thomas Tkackzuk, Thomas Brain, Timothy House, John Brady, Vincent Summers, Timothy Woodruff, Gregory Price, Brendan McGrath.
 Front Row: Michael King, Gregory Jones, Anthony Nelson, Trevor Wells, Teo Dingjan, Russell Purcell, Colin Summers, Paul Kirkpatrick.

Looking so utterly exhausted — for three seconds — after helping to paint the oval fence are some of the Sixth Class working force. In the sights are:— S. Hall, D. Todd, T. Woodruff, J. Brady, A. Smithies, T. Brain, B. Leo, D. Boland, J. McGrath and M. Tabart.



The ups-and-downs of College life. Recently some of our physicists have been hoping that there's a law that states that what goes down must come up. Fr. Josephs and new members of our Staff this year, Fr. G. Ferguson and Fr. B. Conaghan, philosophize with the boys during break that the 'downs' of a student are usually compensated for by some 'ups'. A few of the champions of the recent yo-yo craze are:— J. Lavery, O. Mann, A. Lacey, J. Kelly, N. Wilson, J. Payne, P. McNamara and C. Williams.

First Year A



Top Row: Brendan Cassidy, Lindsay Newman, Simon Strahler, Barry Chatwin, John Lavery, Lawrence Hardstaff, Gregory Matthews, Christopher Barnes.
 Second Row: Dennis Bartlett, Graeme Coombs, James Schilder, David Thompson, Brendan Pearce, John Trethewey, Brian Crowe.
 Third Row: Peter O'Hern, Damien Bardenhagen, Stephen O'Halloran, Peter Dwyer, Peter Richardson, John Chorzy, Michael Middap, Ian Read.
 Fourth Row: Dennis Blachford, Brendan Boon, Peter Spinks, Paul Power, Timothy Flanagan, Clive Dolan, Thomas Burke.
 Front Row: Dale Williams, Neville Wilson, Douglas Kearney, Michael Maloney, Stephen Rider, Andrew Nowland, Anthony Newport, Geoffrey Roberts.

First Year B



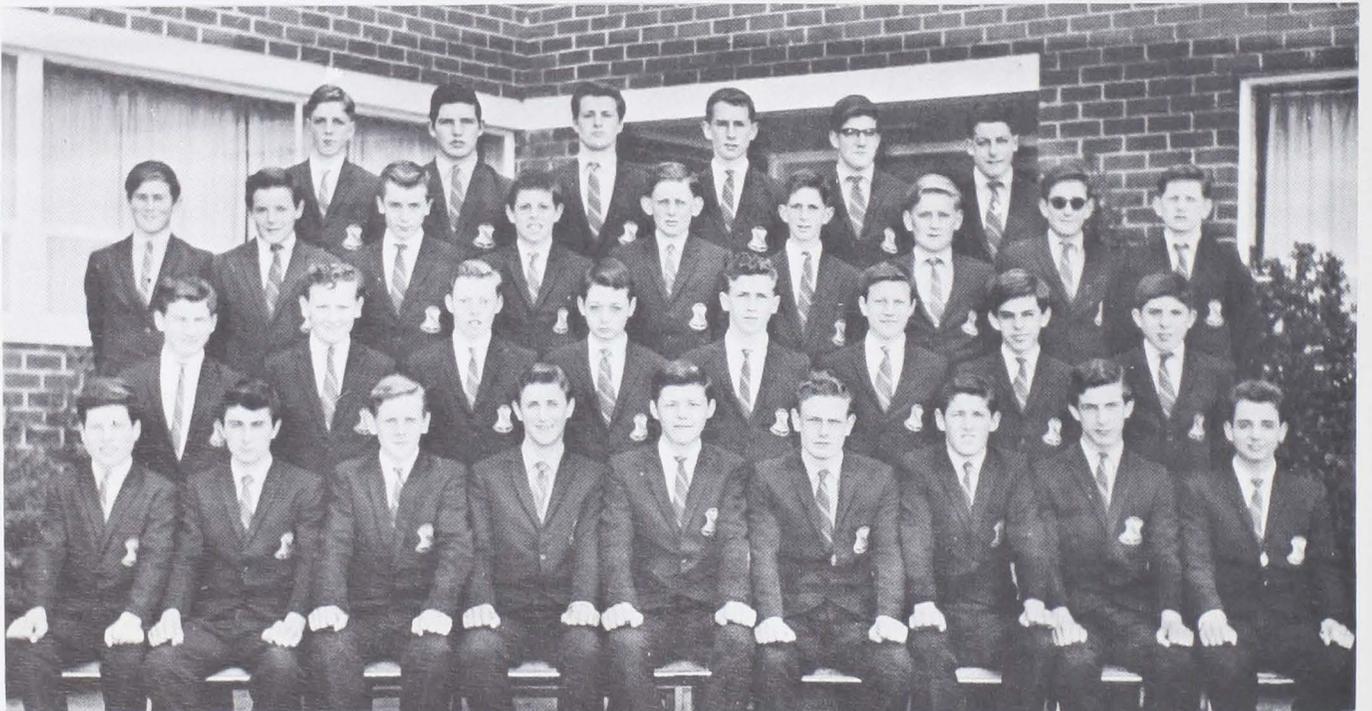
Top Row: Mark Irvine, Garey Johnston, Graeme Blachford, Peter Gibbons.
 Second Row: Herbert Weaver, John Barnewall, Thomas House, Patrick Harris Patrick Maguire, Grant O'Connor, James Fay.
 Third Row: Vincent Walsh, Brenden Hennessy, Kerry Howard, Graeme Whelan, John McNamara, Ian Carter, Brian Watson, Michael Willcox.
 Fourth Row: Kerry Medcraft, Michael Anderson, John Toigo, David Woodward, Paul McNamara, Gary Murphy, Terence Ewington.
 Front Row: William Worthington, John Stokell, Garry Russell, Michael Payne, John Payne, Michael O'Garey, Philip Wright, Graeme Dawson.

Second Year A



Top Row: Mark DeVeth, Alexander Klima, Peter Maloney, John Kelly, Adrian Lacey, Norman Keating, James Griffin.
Second Row: Oliver Mann, Basil Tkaczuk, Andre Legosz, Ian Matheson, Paul O'Halloran, Gregory Langmaid, Peter Lowe, Bernard Summers.
Third Row: Philip Bowe, Christopher Williams, Gerard Wright, Edan Davey, Peter Willis, Michael Looney, Tony Hennessy.
Front Row: Norman Carey, Peter Hind, Daryl Ritchie, Rodney Wilson, Conrad Hodgman, Gregory Hyland, Gregory Snell, Jeffrey Fitzgibbon.

Second Year B

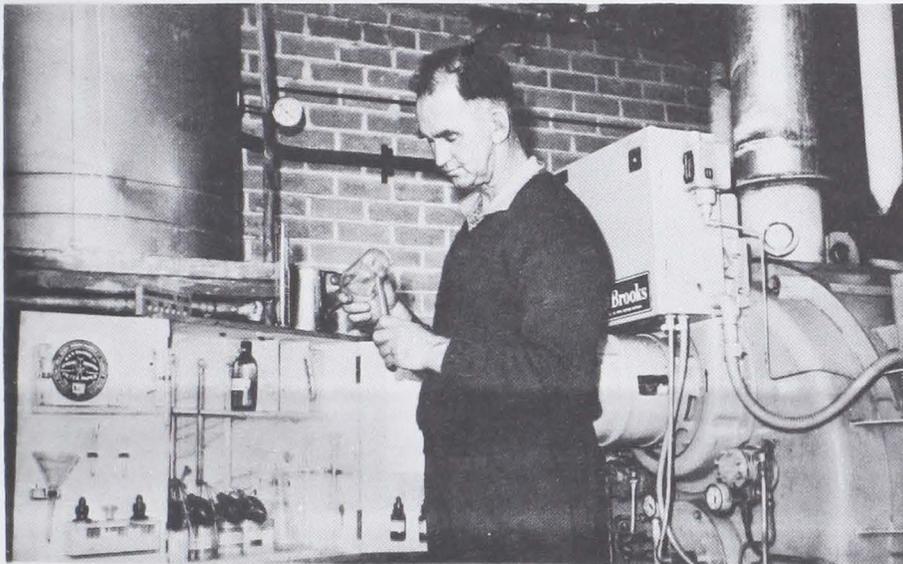


Top Row: Kenneth Hanna, Peter Richardson, John Schulz, Michael Lovatt, Anthony Allen, Lloyd Wells.
Second Row: David Willcox, Nicholas Finlay, Philip Polson, Anthony Weaver, Graeme Poke, David Sheehan, Dale Marshall, James Michtits, Dennis Thompson.
Third Row: Patrick Hewitt, Murray Crisp, Leon Cassidy, John Reardon, Evan Hayden, Albert Thompson, Clive Pithouse, Timothy Upston.
Front Row: Brian Halpin, John Harrington, Peter Looney, Robert Wells, John Trec, Ralph Hilliard, Timothy Morse, Lee Pursell, Bruce Murie.

The Brothers



You can almost see the sigh of satisfaction on Br. Kevin's face as he sits at the controls of the 'dozer and looks back from our soccer pitch towards the recently completed third oval; a credit to his ability and endurance. Br. Kevin has an insatiable hunger for earth-constructions, and, as this goes to press, he has just finished our soccer pitch alongside the senior oval. By the time you read this you may have to add another one or two playing areas to the above totals.



Brother James makes one of his regular tests on the water passing through our boiler. If you can count the number of jobs which Br. James does in a day then you are a good mathematician, and you will have to get up early to start counting. Brother celebrated his 30th Anniversary as a Marist this year on the feast of St. Peter Chanel.

A Brother of the Society of Mary is equally a Marist as the Priest. He takes the same vows, lives by the same Constitutions, shares the same life, reaps the same reward. Their's is a life which, perhaps, follows even more closely the life of our model, Mary. Often it is more hidden, more humble, but for that reason, the more meritorious and the more sublime. They help the Priests to perform their work more efficiently.

Brother Henry passes on a point or two from his vast experience as a draughtsman to James Griffin. Other keen men at the draughting machines are Rodney Wilson and Michael Maione. Reflecting the enthusiasm and zeal of Br. Henry, Technical Drawing has gone ahead by leaps and bounds.



Third Year A



Top Row: John Britt, John Bevan, Leonard Della, Peter Leary, Ian Hutchinson.
 Second Row: John Gora, Jose Tavares, Joseph Kiss, Peter Boland, Rodney Batten, Paul Gorman, Brian Richards, Rodney Hennessy.
 Third Row: Philip Crisp, Darrell Triffett, Neville Gardiner, Dennis Hensby, Andrew Boon, Christopher Carswell, John Porro.
 Fourth Row: John Aldridge, John Foley, Adrian Walsh, Peter Larkey, Michael Griffin, Bernard House, Noel Watson, John Liow.
 Front Row: Barry Ducket, Koo Hui Kwong Khoo, Danny Nelson, John Field, Paul Casey, Peter Matthews, Neil Gardiner.

Third Year B



Top Row: Joseph Jagiello, Benjamin Andrzejczak, Garry Garland, Declan Fay, Peter Shaw, Stephen Gapps.
 Second Row: Warren Prouse, Neil Finch, Noel Gourley, Peter Maguire, Peter Davey, Michael Trinder, Donald McLennan.
 Third Row: Duncan McKenzie, Kerry Price, Clynton Dale, Brian Inkson, Royce Davey, Robert Lalor, John Burgess, Patrick Gibbons.
 Front Row: Noel Summers, Maxwell Watkins, Theodorus Kuys, Gary Dalco, Kerry Button, Simon Bourke, Robert Reid.

Class Leaders



Christopher Woodruff
Schools Board



Christopher Mann
Dux of the College



John Gora
Third Year



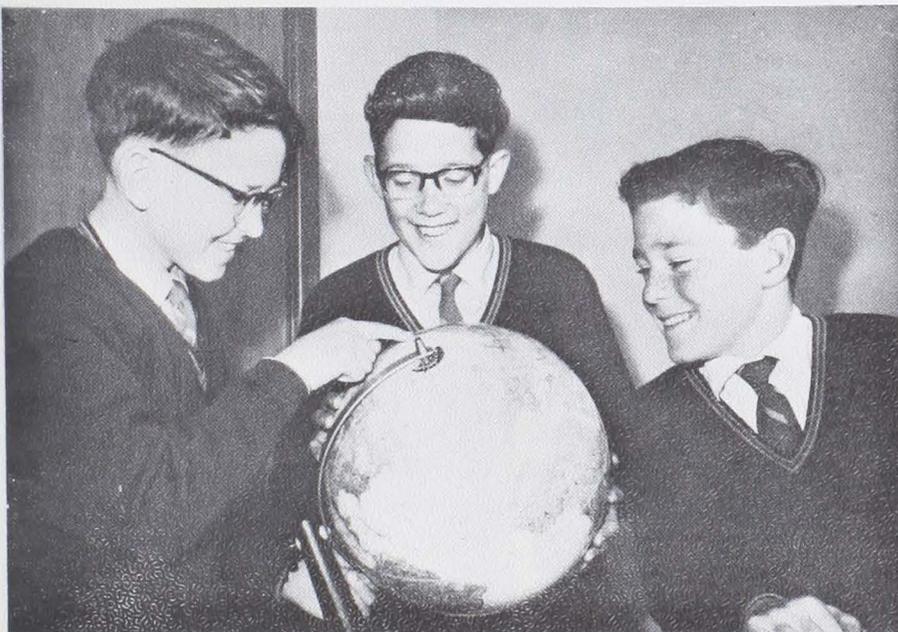
Jeffrey Fitzgibbon
Second Year



Peter Richardson
First Year



Vincent Summers
Sixth Class



"Around the World in Forty Days" or "Where do we build our next power station?" Damien Bardenhagen has his finger on somewhere in Siberia but fellow Poatina-ites are not taking the suggestion too seriously. Gowrie Park seems a better proposition. I guess you could say that the theme for this shot should be, "He's Got the Whole World In His Hands."

keep turning



Schools Board Class



Donald Berechree
John Donaldson
John Edwards
Norman Fay
Simon Finlay



Andrew Fitzgibbon
Garry Fitzgibbon
Peter Geary
Bernard Hoggett
John Inglis

The photographer photographed. Mr. Albert Rettke spends so much of his time around the college in the third term that we should sign him up as a boarder. The only difficulty would be in finding a bed for "Nigger" who is as much a part of Alberts equipment as his tripod. It was Mr. Rettke who took the portraits on this page and elsewhere in "The Sword", the class photographs and the magnificent wide-angle photographs of the College and the new basketball and tennis courts.



Michael Jacques
Wladyslaw Jagiello
Peter Lord



Constantine Lucas
James McKenzie



Kerry McNamara
Robert Maddocks
Gerard Maguire



Brian Marshall
Paul Matthews
Francis O'Connor
Colin Ramsden



Geoffrey Rider
Barry Saltmarsh
Kieran Shelly
John Spinks



Michael Tierney
Peter Tierney
Peter Trethewey
David Vaughan



Alan White
John White
Michael Williams
Christopher Woodruff
David Wright



Father R. Scarfe who retired from active parish work this year. Probably one of the best known and most liked priests in the history of the Church in Tasmania, Father Scarfe served with great distinction as a chaplain in the last war. He held the rank of Colonel and was Chaplain-in-Chief of the 9th Div. He was in England during the Battle of Britain and then went with the 6th Division through the Middle East. With the 9th Division, he was in Tobruk and was one of "The Rats." From here Father returned to Australia and was with the 9th. Division when they fought their way through New Guinea. Father is well remembered in Burnie as one of the town's most illustrious Parish Priests. When he retired from Westbury this year, Father gave us his library, and pictured below are Fr. Conaghan and Fr. Hosie sorting out some of the hundreds of books Father gave to the College.

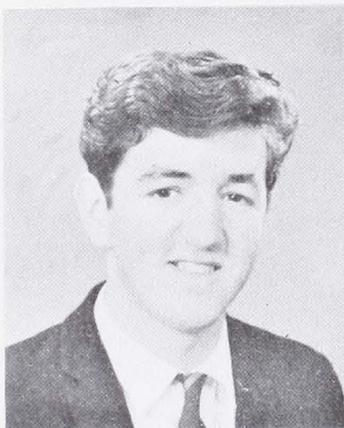
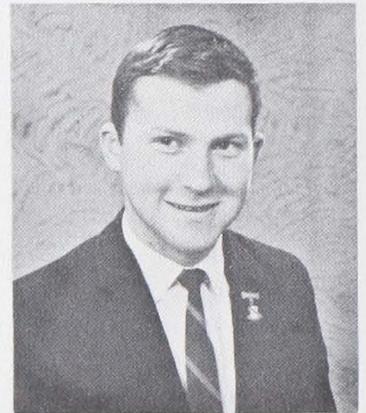


Matriculation Class

Bugg, Jeffrey T.
Sergeant, Cadets
Football
Basketball
Athletics



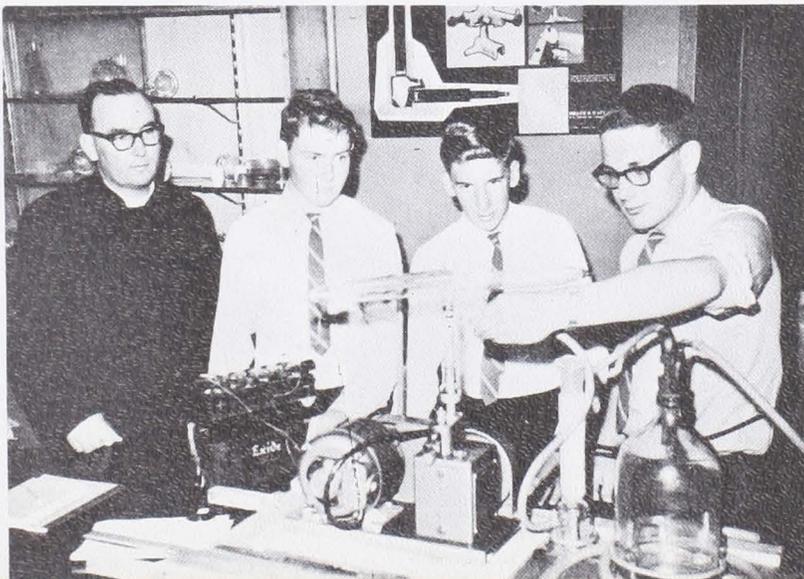
Bugg, Wayne T.
Matriculation II
Prefect
Football
Vice-Captain Xavier



Coombs, Peter V.
Matriculation II
Debating
Football
Cricket



Crockett, David
Prefect
Captain of Loyola House
Projectionist
Cricket
Football



Low pressure, high voltage and big kicks if you are not careful. Greg Glanville has a smile of satisfaction while Chris. Lacey and Michael Thompson keep their eyes open to make sure even an electron doesn't escape their notice. Fr. O'Ryan — "I told you it would work".



Crowe, Kevin J.
Matriculation II



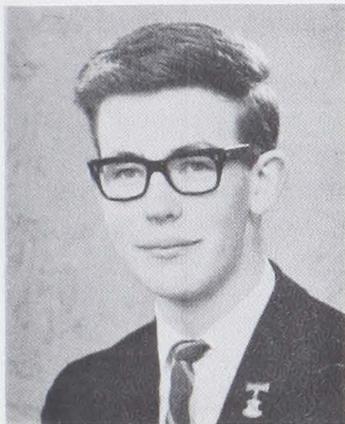
Dwyer, David J.
Corporal, Cadets
Cricket
Football
Basketball



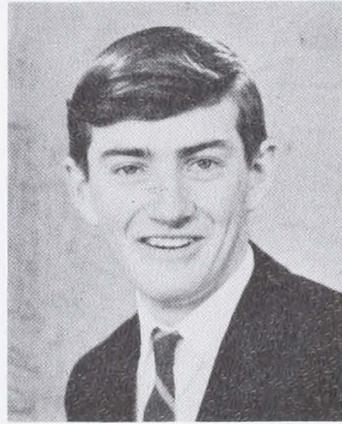
Fagan, Michael B.
Matriculation II
Cadet Under Officer
Prefect
Football



Fay, Gerald T.
Matriculation II
Sergeant, Cadets



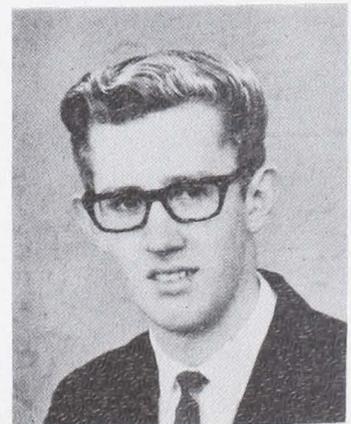
Flanagan, Patrick J.
Prefect
Sacristan
C.Q.M.S., Cadets
Soccer



Gardner, Peter M.
Matriculation II
Debating
State Bursary,
Senior, Junior
Cricket
Sergeant, Cadets



Granville, Gregory H.
Matriculation II
Chief laboratory assist.
Soccer
Cricket



Goodwin, Paul F.
Matriculation II
Debating
Sergeant, Cadets
Soccer



Kearney, Patrick J.
 Matriculation II
 Vice-Captain, Loyola
 Corporal, Cadets
 Athletics
 Football

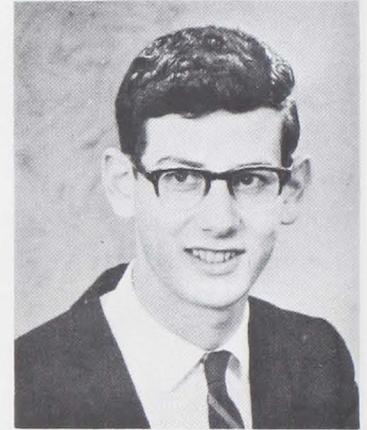


Kudla, Danny E.
 Matriculation II
 Swimming
 Soccer
 Gymnastics



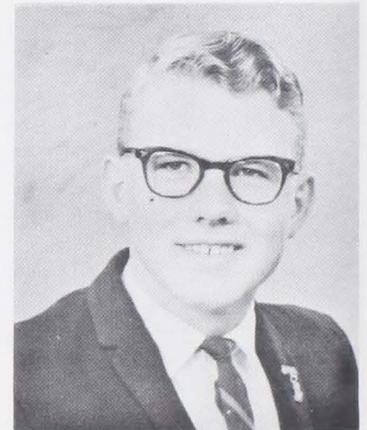
Lacey, Christopher L.
 Matriculation II
 Prefect
 Soccer
 Athletics

Madden, John R.
 Matriculation II
 Vice-Captain, Chanel
 Sergeant, Cadets
 Football

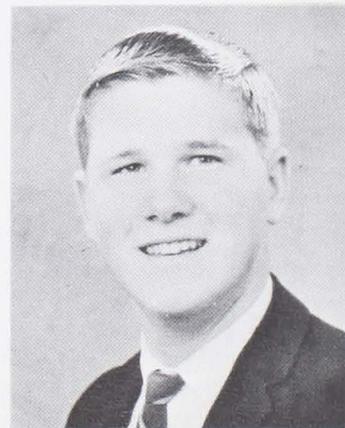


Mann, Christopher, G. H.
 Matriculation II
 Prefect
 House Captain of Chanel
 Cadet Under Officer
 State Bursary, Senior
 Commonwealth Bursary
 Holder
 Gilchrist Watt Scholarship
 University Entrance
 Scholarship
 Public Speaking
 Bisdee Trophy, 1963
 Athletics
 Soccer

Smith, Michael S.
 Matriculation II
 Head Prefect
 Captain of Champion
 House
 Cadet Under Officer
 State Bursary, Junior
 Debating
 Football
 Cricket
 Athletics
 Boxing
 Projectionist



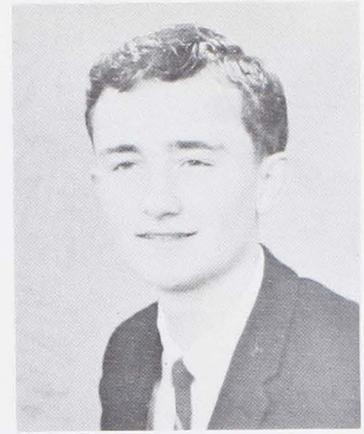
Thompson, Michael J.
 Football



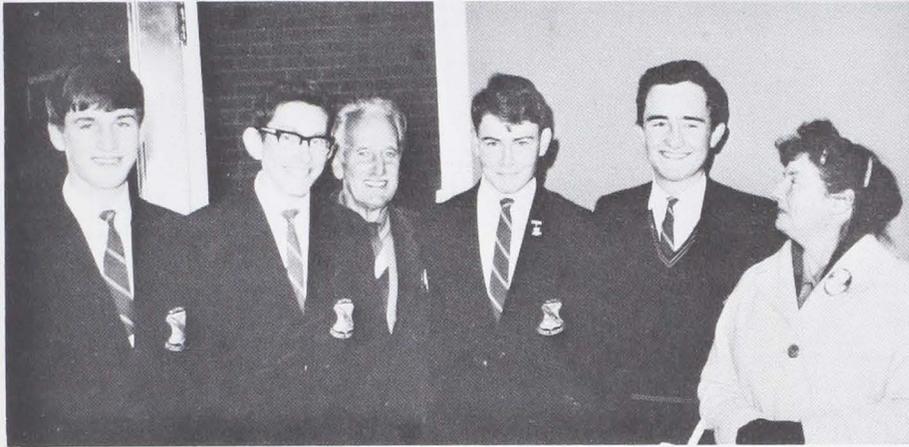
Thorp, Brian J.
 Football
 Basketball



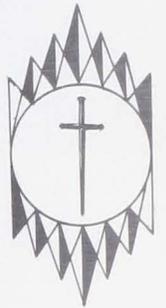
Toomey, Patrick C.
Soccer
Athletics



Tscheppera, John H.
Matriculation II
Corporal, Cadets
Soccer
Cricket



In the pink of condition. All our Matriculation students thrive on exercise and fresh air, but we thought we had better have a word or two with the expert. With Mr. Percy Cerutti and Mrs. Cerutti are such fine specimens as Jeffrey Bugg, Patrick Toomey, Christopher Lacey and John Tscheppera.



THE DEAREST FRESHNESS

Deep and cold and green and blue
Lies the snow, new.
It nestles in pools of white
Glistening in the bright
Sun whose light
Gives shifting beams
Glittering in silver streams.

The rivulet bubbles greenly
As it drops in unseemly
Haste from ledge to ledge.
Reaching a slippery edge
It loiters and hangs and drops
In sheer joy to smatter on rocks
Below, through the clear light air
Heather-sweet with morning dew where
The skylark swings
And sings.

Out on the moors the wind sweeps
Wildly in quick gusty leaps
From crag to beaten crag.
As it cuts, the lazy grasses sag
And bend like sails
Quivering in the gales,
Rippling as waves of the sea
Swift, beautiful and free,
While high in the day
The fires play.

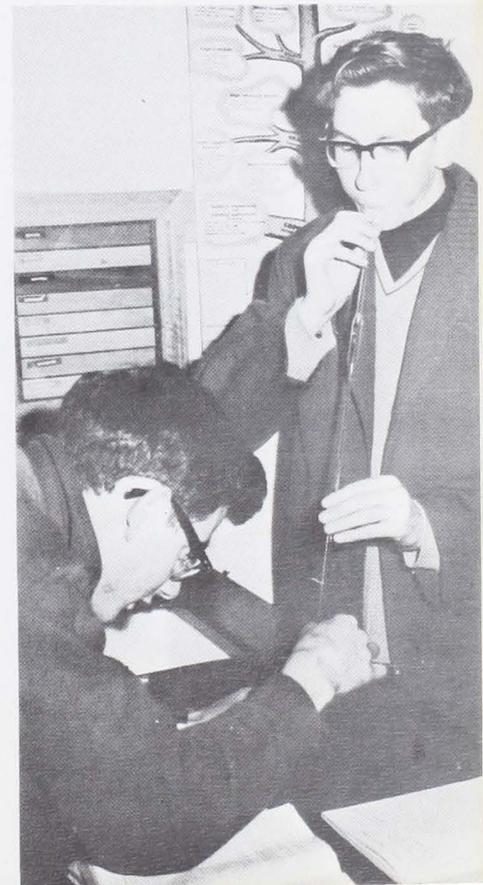
A smudge passes over the land
And afar there lies a band:
Heavy and dark and black,
The wind becomes slack
And a deathly quiet settles.
The sea rolls ugly and grey
While leaves hang and wait.

There is a tremor, a shake,
And darkness lies thick,
As water and wind awake,
And with beats that are quick
The mighty cliffs before the ocean quake.
Torrents and eddies pluck and pick
At rock and tree and lake,
Making all sick
With motion.

By degrees the sun breaks through.
The cliffs drip but still sharp
Rise powerful and true
To a sky all blue.
A warm breeze
Wafts the trees,
The damp earth lies still,
The petal straightens till
It glistens with a last drop
Which melts under a hot
Sun. A murmur of joy stirs,
Of joy and peace.

— Christopher Mann.

A little bit of alcohol in the laboratory for experiments. A taste or two. Then before you know where you are you have a pack of alcoholics on your hands. It's amazing how young some people are when they become addicts. Pat Toomey prefers a long drink and sucks away lustily on his glass straw. Fellow addict John Madden, his eyes stuck to the side of the beaker, makes sure Pat. doesn't get one millilitre more than his share.





A dramatic early morning photograph of our new basketball court and tennis court. Thanks to the backing of our Parents and Friends' Association, which has taken on the job of raising the finance for these courts as its specific project, we were able to have these courts built early this year. Just as well they were made out of concrete; anything else would have worn out by now. Surprisingly sheltered, they command a beautiful view out to sea — if you haven't got your eye on the ball! The ground has been levelled on one side of each of the courts so that they can both be duplicated in the future.

EXPANSION

This photograph gives a strikingly clear view not only of the College, its expansive grounds and picturesque setting, but also of the new oval, nearest the camera and almost as big as our senior oval. This oval is the handiwork of Br. Kevin; he built it almost on his own. The whole area was sown this spring and now provides us with a sea of grassed playing areas.



College Records



Event Grade	Present Holder	Year	Time Distance Height
75 Yards —			
Open	P. Johns	1962	8.1
Under 16	K. Wright	1963	8.6
Under 15	P. Geary	1963	8.8
Under 14	M. Jacques	1963	9.3
Under 13	R. Heffernan	1962	9.2
Under 12	G. Murphy	1964	9.9
Under 11	M. McGlone	1964	10.2

100 Yards —			
Open	W. Jagiello	1964	11.0
Under 16	P. Geary	1964	11.0
Under 15	P. Johns	1961	11.2
Under 14	K. Button	1963	11.5
Under 13	R. Heffernan	1962	12.3
Under 12	L. Della	1961	13.2
Under 11	M. McGlone	1964	14.8

220 Yards —			
Open	P. Johns	1962	23.6
Under 16	K. Wright	1963	24.0
Under 15	P. Geary	1963	24.1
Under 14	L. Della	1963	25.1
Under 13	L. Della	1962	26.8
Under 12	K. Button	1961	30.2
Under 11	J. Lavery	1963	33.3

440 Yards —			
Open	M. Stokell	1961	55.4
Under 16	K. Wright	1963	60.6
Under 15	P. Johns	1961	53.6
Under 14	P. Geary	1962	61.1
Under 13	P. Looney	1961	63.9
Under 12	K. Button	1961	68.5
Under 11	T. Dingjan	1963	76.8

880 Yards —			
Open	J. Hoggett	1963	2.18.0
Under 16	K. Wright	1963	2.27.0
Under 15	J. O'Halloran	1962	2.22.0
Under 14	L. Della	1963	2.32.9
Under 13	A. Thompson	1963	2.41.0
Under 12	B. Cassidy	1963	2.45.8
Under 11	T. Dingjan	1963	2.47.8
Open Mile (Scratch):	J. Hoggett	1963	5.15.0
Open Mile (Handicap):	J. Hoggett	1963	5. 8.9

4 x 100 Relay —			
Open	Chanel House	1961	52.0
Under 15	Xavier	1961	52.4
Under 14	Campion	1961	55.6
Under 13	Chanel	1961	60.7

Event Grade	Present Holder	Year	Time Distance Height
Broad Jump —			
Open	P. Johns	1963	19ft. 11in.
Under 16	K. Wright	1963	18ft. 7in.
Under 15	D. Berechree	1963	17ft. 0in.
Under 14	C. Hodgman	1964	14ft. 8in.
Under 13	L. Della	1962	15ft. 4½in.
Under 12	A. Ainsworth	1962	13ft. 10½in.
Under 11	B. Boon	1963	12ft. 3in.

Hop, Step and Jump —			
Open	P. Johns	1963	41ft. 5in.
Under 16	K. Wright	1963	35ft. 6in.
Under 15	P. Toomey	1963	36ft. 4in.
Under 14	K. Button	1963	35ft. 4in.
Under 13	L. Della	1962	31ft. 8in.
Under 12	M. Looney	1962	27ft. 10in.
Under 11	B. Boon	1963	26ft. 0in.

High Jump —			
Open	P. Johns	1962	5ft. 2in.
Under 16	P. Toomey	1964	4ft. 11½in.
Under 15	P. Johns	1961	5ft. 0½in.
Under 14	C. Woodruff	1964	4ft. 11in.
Under 13	D. Dwyer	1961	4ft. 1½in.
Under 12	K. Button	1961	4ft. 0¼in.
Under 11	T. Dingjan	1963	3ft. 9in.

Shot Putt —			
Open	P. Johns	1963	38ft. 8in.
Under 16	K. Wright	1963	30ft. 0in.
Under 15	K. Wright	1962	29ft. 0in.
Under 14	K. Button (Junior)	1963	31ft. 1in.

Discus —			
Open	P. Johns	1963	87ft. 6in.
Under 16	K. Wright	1963	81ft. 5in.
Under 15	M. Smith	1962	59ft. 7in.
Under 14	L. Della (Junior)	1963	95ft. 3in.

Throwing Cricket Ball —			
Under 13	J. Harrington	1962	67yds.
Under 12	C. Woodruff	1962	53yds. 1ft.

Winning Houses : Athletics :		
Xavier	1961	
Xavier	1962	
Loyola	1963	
Campion	1964	
Swimming :		
Loyola	1962	
Loyola	1963	
Loyola	1964	

Old Boys Association

Well we can certainly recommend the prayer-power of the Old Boys. For days there had been heavy rain, but the Old Boys' Day turned out sparkling bright. This year the day had been lengthened to include Mass and lunch, and from 10.00 onwards the limousines rolled in. There were some good, rich, throaty roars and some smooth, sleek, silently sliding jobs, including John Smith's Falcon. He still claims those Fords are fantastic. When are you going to get your own Ford Agency, John?

Before celebrating Mass, Fr. Guiren welcomed the large number of Old Boys who were present. Fr. Fulcher preached the occasional sermon.

After Mass we followed our noses to the Boarders' Dining Room and found a magnificent lunch prepared for us by Mrs. Wells, Mrs. Stokell and Mrs. Doyle. The ladies were very kind and thoughtful, but we began to suspect they might be on the side of the College football team.

Dragging ourselves away from the tables we had a short break while Tony West, Wayne Grant and Fr. Fulcher worked out the dynamic combination for the football team. Just where do you find positions, except in Old Men's Homes, for such octogenarian types?

The siren blew and away we went — well, at least for the first quarter. In the next two it was the ball that went away. We splashed, slogged, skidded and skated but those mathematicians at the scoreboard, and G. Fitzgibbon and M. Williams, had us down 3-6 to 3-6 when the lemon juice appeared.

Don Gale and Fr. McCabe must have brewed up something stronger than Cascade, and given it in strong doses to the College pockets, J. Kiss and R. Hennessy, for we ended that quarter with the score against us; 5-6 to 4-10, despite the efforts of Peter Johns and Chris Voss.

Then it bubbled up. Why, we would have taken even the Union on in that last quarter. Kerry Innes played like something between a fish and a vacuum cleaner. Swimming up and down the wing with his nose just above mud-level he had the ball on and off his fingers like a yo-yo, and sucked it up whenever he was in the clear. It could have been the Coastal Premiership of '61 by the performance put on by Tony West and Kevin King. Hand-in-glove they played, with Tony putting the leather either between the arms of Kevin or those of the big sticks. Legs were getting heavy and the years began to take their toll, and it was a welcome sound when the final siren went, with the board reading:

Old Boys: 9-14 — 70

College: 7-7 — 49

A welcome hot shower and back to the Dining Room where the good ladies had an appetising afternoon tea ready for us. After all his fanatical barracking, Frank Field was glad to rinse the vocal chords.

Then we had our first official meeting as Old Boys. Fr. Guiren presided and, after naming Fr. Fulcher as the Director of Old Boys, called for nominations for the Executive. Our first President was elected — Wayne Grant, and John Hoggett was placed in the Secretary's chair. Mick Stokell, that genius of finance, was chosen as our Treasurer, and Robert Wells zoomed in as Publicity Officer. We forged our name — Marist College Old Boys Association. The rag was chewed over many an issue and then we decided that next year's Old Boys' day would be a real whopper. Here it is — don't miss it!

Saturday night: Old Boys' Dance.

Sunday morning: Mass, Lunch.

Sunday afternoon: Football Match.

Sunday evening: Barbecue.

Next time you hit Goulburn, N.S.W., make sure that you buy your copy of the "Goulburn Evening Post". It's the best paper published in that State — well, GERARD THOMPSON would tell you that. As you can read from the account of the Mainland Tour, Gerard looked after us well when we made our trip to Sydney. He writes that he now has a cadetship with the paper and that the Technical College keeps him tied up most nights. Still fanatical on Aussie Rules, Gerard travels 130 miles to Sydney each week-end to play with Western Suburbs U.19 team.

Whilst jotting about journalists — we have thousands of them among the Old Boys, almost — WAYNE GRANT and JOHN HOGGETT are both busily pushing the pen around at 'The Advocate'. Wayne broke through with an excellent feature article on Fr. Brosnan's Mission in one of the Saturday editions of 'The Advocate' this year. He also contributed to and had published in 'The Harvest' magazine a good article on Burnie. As a matter of fact he has been writing so busily he has had to give football away. John is still wearing the green and gold of that 'little known' football team in town.

If you can walk into the Advocate without seeing one of our Old Boys then it must be during working hours! They could almost form a separate branch of the Association. SIMON FINLAY has joined the sales division, BARRY SALTMARSH is with the advertising department (I guess he is trying to sell soccer!), KEVIN MARSHALL is in the stereo section.

Does anyone know if FRANK FIELD is still alive? We saw him on the Old Boys' Day but things have been so quiet since then that the word is getting around that he must have left the State. Why don't you cruise up to the Holiday Coast sometime, Frank?



And what a football team we make! Standing: Gilbert Marshall, Peter Johns, Chris Voss, Wayne Grant, Tony West, Carl Hankey, John Hoggett, Kelvin Hennessy, Robert Wright, Kevin Stubbs and Father Fulcher. In front: Kevin King, Kerry Innes, Zenia Samec, Brian Dutton, Wayne Percy, Wayne Casey and Arthur Broomhall.

That red Morris that has the unofficial time record for the West Coast run belongs to WAYNE KEARNEY. With the road through we see a lot of Wayne these days. His advice to young drivers — those roads on the West Coast are not always what they seem to be.

Talking about Waynes, there's one Wayne on the wane at the moment, WAYNE PERCY. Seems he does not know what to do with his right foot now that the football season is over. Kick some of the cows with it, Wayne!

Busy men often seen around the town but who seem to be too busy to stop and talk for long are WAYNE CASEY and LLOYD YOUNG. At least they won't get booked on a parking offence.

Getting the wander lust? See RON FINCH of Trowutta. Ron writes that he was unable to come to the Old Boys' show this year because he was over on the Mainland at the time. As a matter of fact he just about went all over the Mainland. Join the Junior Farmers Association and see the world! When he is at home Ron helps to milk about 70 cows and look after about 70 pigs besides 50-odd head of other stock.

Have you noticed that VW around town that is always parked right under the 'No Parking' sign? It belongs to ZENIA SAMEC. Looking very much the legal eagle 'Sammy' is serving his articles in the firm of Crisp, Hudson and Mann, and from all accounts is doing very well. If you can't book in with Perry Mason then Zenia's your man.

What did I tell you about the Junior Farmers? BILL OWEN writes that he is planning a trip to the Mainland next year with his Association. Just who stays at home and looks after the farms in Tasmania? I guess that is why we encourage junior farmers from other States to come across and tour ours, so that they can look after our farms while all

the locals are away. Bill writes that things are pretty busy on the farm and that they are getting so much milk they don't know what to do with it all.

Are you a picture of good health? Then you should get a photograph of it. The man for the job — ROBERT ROBINSON. 'Robbie' works with Winter's Studio and is looking enlarger and enlarger every time we see him. Not that we needed to tell you where he works, you could have deduced that yourself from the fingerprints on your negatives when you get them back.

Seen in the area from time to time are TIM CONROY and PETER GRIEVE, both looking well and full of life.

Some claim, very unkindly, that Stanley is dead, but what about RICHARD LANGMAID? Has anyone seen him? (Don't shout, Dick!)

If there were a trophy for the most loyal Old Boy I think we would all agree that it could go to only one person, JOHN SMITH. John drove up all the way from Bruny Island again this year to be present at the Old Boys' Day. Good to see you looking so well and fit, John. The only shame is that you can't afford to buy yourself a decent car! However, in view of recent goings-on in a particular motor company it may be that Ford is the answer. John is going rather steadily. On present calculations I think he owns only about half of Bruny Island!

If you happen to go to Mass at the Church at Rocky Cape on Sunday you are almost sure to run into TERRY McMAHON who is looking as fit as ever. Thank goodness he is there, he seems to be the regular altar server.

Did you read about the big bank robbery on King Island? Neither did I, which goes to show how well ROGER POWER is looking after the



These fellows were barracking so fiercely that we could scarcely get them to turn their backs on the game. They are all well known personalities, but in case you have difficulty in identifying some of them:— Kevin Marshall, Robert Wells, Peter Schilder, Chris Dunghy, Peter Portesis, Ken Wright, Bill Owen, Bernard Emmerton, Mick Stokell, Bill Cassidy, Terry McMahon, D. B. Stubbs, Kerry Doyle, Gordon Polson, Wayne Kearney, Mick O'Connor, Robbie Robinson and Frank Field.

money in the bank over there. Another Old Boy who is working on the Island, but in the Post Office, is COLIN BURLEY.

Keep your eyes open for a '55 FJ Holden next time you are down Circular Head way. You will have to look fast because it will probably have MARTIN SHELVERTON behind the wheel. Martin writes that his brother, RAY, is now back from the Snowy and is working as a diamond driller in Queenstown. And to think that I have been fooled for years that it is copper that they are digging up down there. TONY WILLIS often drops into the College with Martin to yarn for an hour or two. Great to see you. And didn't we tell you that MICK WILLIS had a beautiful voice and that he would go places? Word has it that Mick has also left the Snowy and is now working on the Opera House in Sydney. No wonder the cost of the building is soaring!

If you want a pleasant drive around the Deloraine district, go for a ride in LEON DALCO'S '53 Holden. The buzz on the grape-vine is that he is a very careful driver.

It's a risky life in some parts of Circular Head. PETER JOHNS writes that he almost strangled himself in his sleeping bag whilst camping in the Woolnorth area recently. Peter had a good football season, playing with the Smithton seniors who took out the Premiership down that way. It seems that there are a couple of Union teams who are rather keen to sign up Peter, but, at the moment, he prefers the Smithton Magpies. (Of course if it were the Bulldogs who asked him I can understand his preference! — Ed.)

BILL CASSIDY writes that his father recently bought a new tractor. Why did you have to wreck the other one, Bill? Bill played with the Red Hills Football Association this year, and had quite a successful season. This new one is a real deere of a tractor with 42 horses crammed inside its engine. Life can be rather busy on the farms up that way, harvesting or milking out all that money, and so it was good to see a full roll-up of all the Deloraine Old Boys at our function this year.

They certainly handle bundles of those crisp greenbacks, but do they have any? GIL MARSHALL and MICK O'CONNOR are doing well in the banking business downtown. Good to see Gil don the Tigers' colours again after a letup from footy.

They say: "Good things come in glass." But have a look what comes with class. TONY WEST did great honour to the college by finishing second on the Union goalkicking list last season, and KEVIN KING put his picture in the frame by playing an outstanding game in Launceston with the Union Thirds. Congratulations fellows!

"Walking along my merry way" could be the theme for KEN WRIGHT. Ken has just returned from a walking trip round the isle during a spell from work. Only one complaining . . . his feet.

Don't know whether PAUL INKSON studied business management at school, but his sea foods shop is killin' 'em. Say . . . that par should be at the back of this magazine. If financial worries begin to take their toll Paul, consult the acme in accountants — ROB. WRIGHT. Trouble is some of that hair might get in the way.



And you thought women took a long time to pick a hat! Well it took six fully grown young men about four hours to pick a tie. Twenty-four man hours! But we got a good one. It will be the official Old Boys' Tie and should be on sale (we hope) by the time you are reading this. To go with the tie we have ordered a tie-clasp, with the Old Boys' crest on it, from the United States. It should be here in the near future.

One real "swinger" in our ranks is PAUL MAYS. Gets in the groove each and every Saturday night at a noted nighthaunt in town and brings the "beats" out with his "way out" style. Don't go much on his practice sessions though . . . they are a bit hard on the eardrums early in the morn.

Talking about hair, ROBERT WELLS is still clipping steadily at a local salon and gets a real "topside" version of what's going on round town.

The Cooe Football Club has always managed to profit from College "leftovers", and last season was no exception. JOHN HOGGETT, LAURIE EGAN, BRIAN ANDERSON, BRIAN DUTTON, KEVIN BARTLETT and BRIAN KELLY had good seasons. Believe one or two could "crack it" this season.

Need a face lift? If so consult a little fellow who makes a mighty big difference — GORDON POLSON and his paintbrush. When not wielding the brush Gordon often walks his uncle's greyhounds . . . or is it vice versa?

Someone once said: "It's a woman's world." But I know one guy who disagrees. For MICK STOKELL it's strictly "a mechanic's world." When not working in the garage Mick can be seen tuning up his crack Holden.

On the subject of cars . . . have you ever laid eyes on a peculiar moving object that is incessantly on our roads? If it is black with a specially designed body then for sure it is D. B. STUBBS' "souped up" Holden. For a while I thought the Martians had dropped in.

Had a bit of trouble tracking down ARTHUR BROOMHALL . . . he sure is a lot quieter than not so long ago. But don't worry, he's around, particularly out near Papermakers Ltd.

Will he be the first Old Boy to crack V.F.L. senior ranks? JOHN CASTLES played with South Melbourne Thirds last season and make no mistake, the thirds are a tough, classy mob. However, I think John acquired one "first" for sure . . . he got engaged during the year. All the best, John!

You just don't know where you will find some of the greybeards. Big JAMES GRAHAM is sailing the high seas round Japan way at the time of writing Jim joined the Navy not long ago, and this was his first trip abroad. Believe he intended calling on Fr. McFadden whilst there.

Boy in blue last season was one TONY JOHNSON, who sported the Penguin Under-19's colours. When just beginning to "hit the straps" Tony received a broken collarbone. Hard luck, Tony.

Sorry to see KELVIN HENNESSY with his leg in plaster during the year, however, it didn't dampen his enthusiasm for the Old Boys' functions. Next year he should return bigger and better than ever.

Are you one of the many who find it difficult to select a tie? If so, go seek the friendly advice of the tie specialist, KERRY DOYLE. When not "tying" other people in knots he is tying himself up playing basketball.

Remember that little goalsneak named KERRY INNES? He played with Yeoman last season and for a "David among the Goliaths" he did an excellent job. Think he is wielding the cricket bat for the country boys now.

Often see DICKY STUBBS on the road between Burnie and Penguin these days. Wonder what the big attraction is? Brother PAT is lending a helping hand in his father's Burnie store and cousin KEVIN makes life easier by laying carpets for the folk round Robin land.

When the light fuse blows and the power point takes up smoking grab hold of the man with all the spark, CARL HANKEY. It's not hard to work out what trade Hank is in . . . he always has that wiry look.

We all know Utah is way behind schedule, but one guy down there is really giving it everything. PETER PORTEUS has worked so hard in the past year he has managed to buy a V.W.

Auxiliary

The College Auxiliary continues its fine work and this year has seen the culmination of three years of endeavour to raise funds for the tennis and basketball courts.

Each year the Auxiliary conducts a fete in the College grounds, and last year's featured a concours d'elegance, a parade of the latest in cars. Our thanks to the firms in Burnie, and to the other companies, who sponsored the exhibition. A couple of Old Boys demonstrated some gleaming and glossy models. The afternoon proved a great success.

Members of the Auxiliary's Executive this year are:— Mr. G. H. Mann, President; Mrs. M. J. Wright, Secretary; Mr. D. Finlay, Treasurer, and Mrs. G. H. Mann, Publicity Officer.

The Auxiliary holds its meetings at the College on the third Tuesday of each month at 8.00 p.m., and this year an effort was made to have a guest speaker, a film, or something of interest at each of the meetings. There was a slight increase in the numbers attending. The committee and the active members would be more than happy to see some new members this coming year and would exhort all parents to join with them in their endeavours to provide more amenities for all boys of the College.

It is interesting to note that all the officials of the State Federation of Parents and Friends are this year from the North West. The President is Mr. R. Bretenall, Mr. D. Finlay is the Secretary, and the Treasurer is Mr. H. Mann.

Here, we of the College Staff take the opportunity of expressing our thanks to the Auxiliary and their active supporters for their untiring zeal and for all the good work they have done and are continuing to do for the College. Perhaps they could achieve their greatest satisfaction by coming along to the College some time out of school hours and seeing the non-stop use the boys give the tennis and basketball courts and the unlimited enjoyment they obtain from these recreational facilities made possible by the generosity of the parents of our boys and the friends of the College.

Have you ever seen a group of more charming ladies? We haven't. These are some of the generous ladies who put in all the hard work behind the scenes to make our College Ball such a huge success. Three cheers for these Mums! Mrs. Maddocks, Mrs. Donaldson, Mrs. Jacques, Mrs. Boland, Mrs. Willcox, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Tabart, Mrs. Dwyer, Mrs. Read and Mrs. Tscheppera, and for all the other ladies who gave so generously of their time and energy.



Mr. Tom Hynes has difficulty keeping up the supply of tickets on the chocolate wheel at the annual fete last year. Anxious to be separated from their money are P. Griffin, B. Andrzejczak, D. Dunn, J. Griffin, B. Murie, J. Kiss and J. Schulz.



Father Guiren and other members of the panel of judges check over the finer points of this sporty model in the parade of cars held during last year's fete.



Requiescant in Pace

Mr. Mays, of Burnie, father of Paul, Old Boy of the College.

Mr. F. Heathcote, of Burnie, who helped with the coaching of the boys in cricket.

We wish to thank

His Grace, Archbishop Young, for his continued interest in the College.

The Parish Priest and his assistants.

The Clergy of the neighbouring parishes.

Father R. Scarfe for the donation of his library.

The Sisters of Mercy, Burnie, for their co-operation in matters of school life.

The Sisters of Burnie, Wynyard, Smithton, Ulverstone, Devonport, Rosebery, Queenstown, Deloraine and Launceston, for support at the time of the Ball and on other occasions.

Mrs. Goudie, housekeeper at the Presbytery, for her kind services to the College Fathers at all times.

Mr. Ken Conroy, Mr. J. Guest, Mr. P. Walsh and FitzGerald for donations of sports trophies.

The Warden, Mr. W. Young, and the members of the Burnie Council, for their interest in College projects.

Mr. Doug Beer for his many services.

All the ladies who helped with the sacristy linen.

The Richards families for frequent assistance.

Dr. J. McGrath and Dr. P. Bolster for their many services.

The Doctors and Hospital Staff for kind attention to our boys.

The C.O. and Staff of 34 Cadet Battalion.

Members of the Police Force and Police Boys' Club for their co-operation on many occasions.

The Youth Centre Committee for the use of their new hall.

People who helped transport our sporting teams.

Mr. Horsburgh and the M.T.T. for efficient service.

The Burnie Broadcasting Service Pty. Ltd. for the A. P. Findlay Memorial Prize for Public Speaking.

The Australian and New Zealand Bank Limited and Mr. J. F. Brady for scholastic prizes.

People who provided billets for girls at the time of the College Ball and for the boys of St. Virgil's under-15 football team.

Mr. Bill Singline for assisting so generously with the construction of our new ovals.

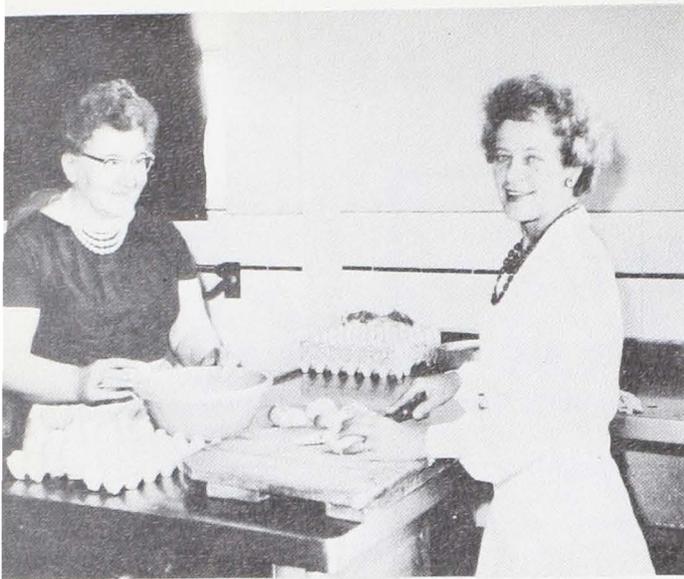
Mr. V. King, Mr. R. Jones, Mr. C. Taylor, Mr. L. Bonney, Mr. R. Boland, who formed a working-bee on our new oval.

The Christian Brothers at Devonport, Launceston and Hobart for their thoughtful hospitality and appreciated assistance on many occasions.

Members of Rotary Vocational Counselling Panel who have helped us on many occasions and who provided speakers for the Careers Night.

Members of Apex for presenting the College with an Honour Board.

Mr. Fidler for the many occasions on which he has assisted the College, particularly in the surveying of our new oval.



Onions without tears? Certainly cooking without tears. Mrs. DeVeth and Mrs. Wells cheerfully looked after the cooking for most of the year and took care of our 'inner man'.

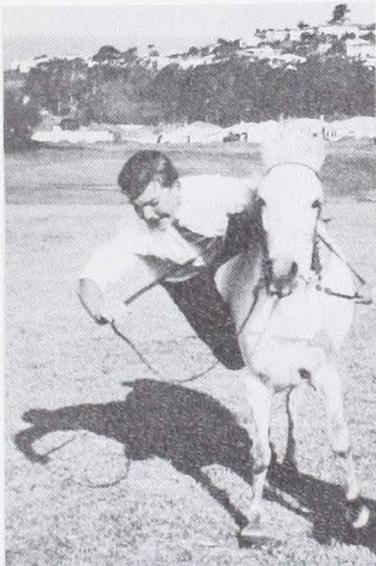
Things go better with -



There's never a dull moment, and never a dull plate, with Pamela Wescombe, Fay Smith and Pauline Poke.

- these good people around

Acknowledgements



Paul Gorman takes a tumble off a real, mean mustang disguised as a pony at the College Fair last year.

You would also have taken a tumble by now — to the fact that we owe quite a few credits. Here they are. We would like to pay our acknowledgements to —

Mr. Albert Rettke for his time and skill which he gave so generously to the College to take so many of the fine photographs you have enjoyed looking at. Albert took the wide-angle shots on page 4 and page 56, the class photos, the sports teams and the individual portraits.

Mrs. Rettke, who remained so calm and patient despite last minute telephone calls for appointments for photographs and for delivery of the prints.

Mr. Pat Purcell, Sydney, who took the photo of the statue of Our Lady which appears on page 1.

Pellegrini and Co., Sydney, who are the distributors of the statue.

The Tourist Bureau for supplying the fine photo of Deloraine. The Electrolytic Zinc Company for their photo of the mine at Rosebery. Winters Photo.

The Duck River Butter Company who had the photo of their Smithton factory taken specially for 'The Sword'.

Winters Studio, for taking the aerial view of the College on page 56, and for their courteous service.

'The Advocate', for the photo of the group of Prefects on page 11.

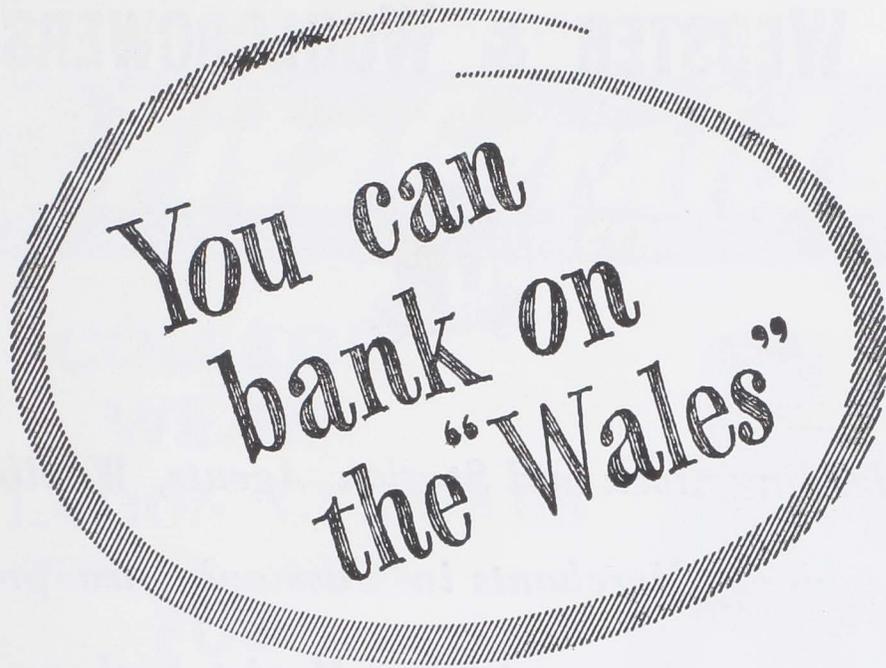
'Harvest' magazine for the shot of Fr. Brosnan.

The members of the Staff, and the boys, for their brilliant suggestions and appreciated assistance.

The End -

of him, but not of the magazine. It would be the end of 'The Sword' if our sponsors did not avail themselves of the advertising space. So don't stop here with him, follow that billy cart!





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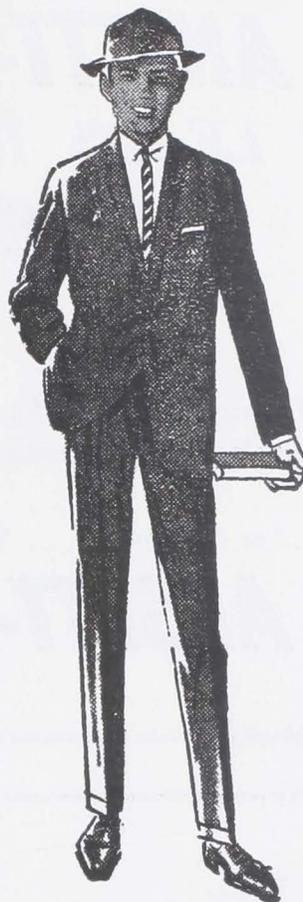


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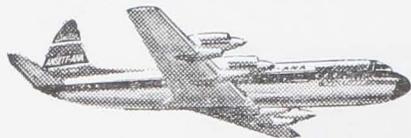


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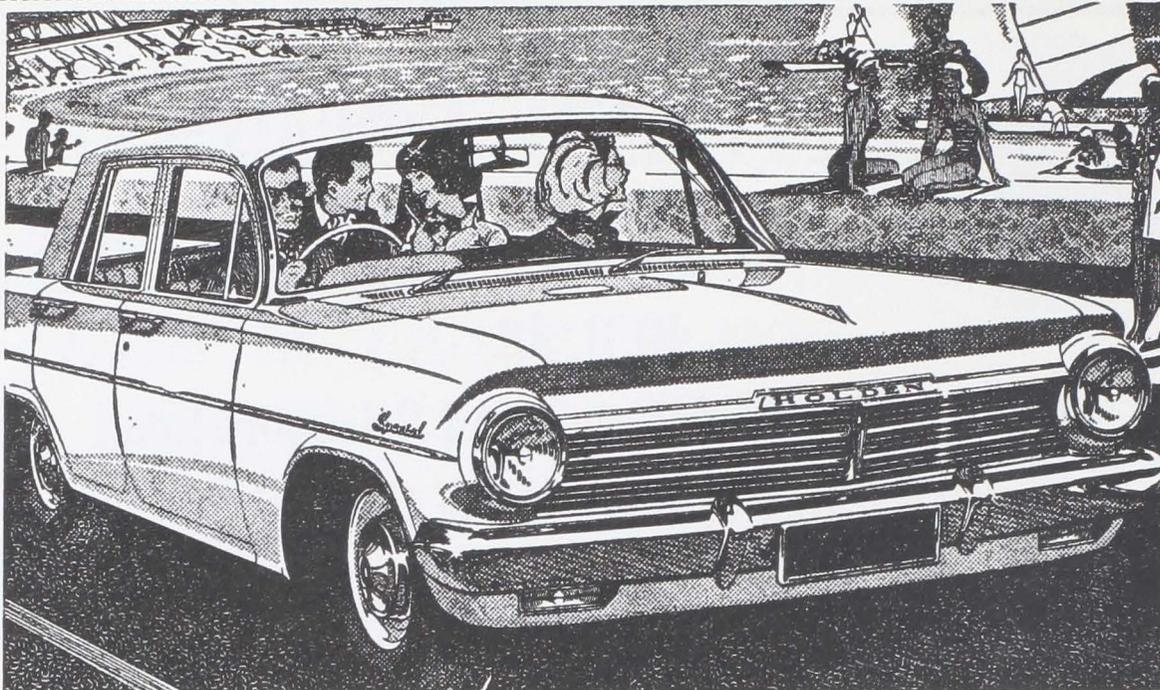
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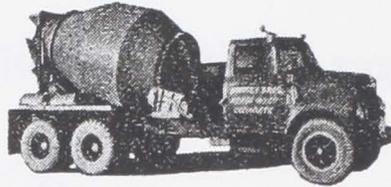
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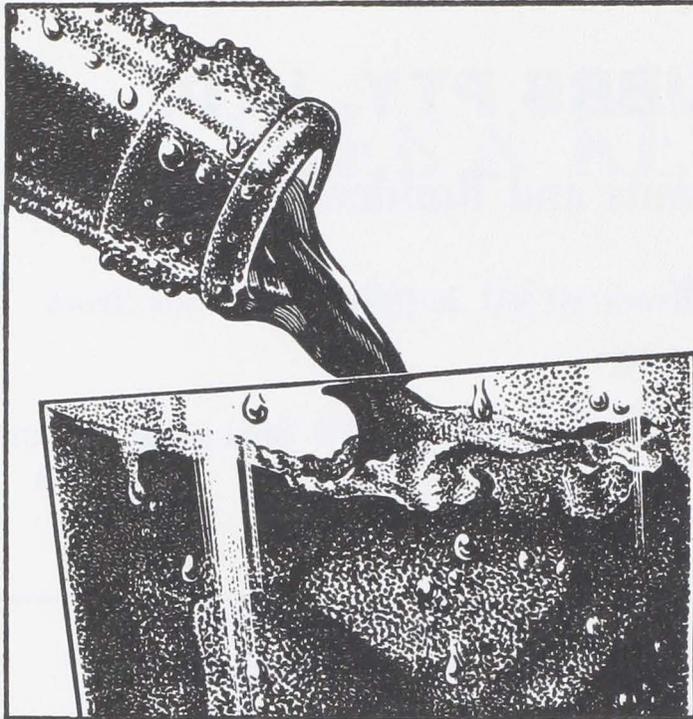
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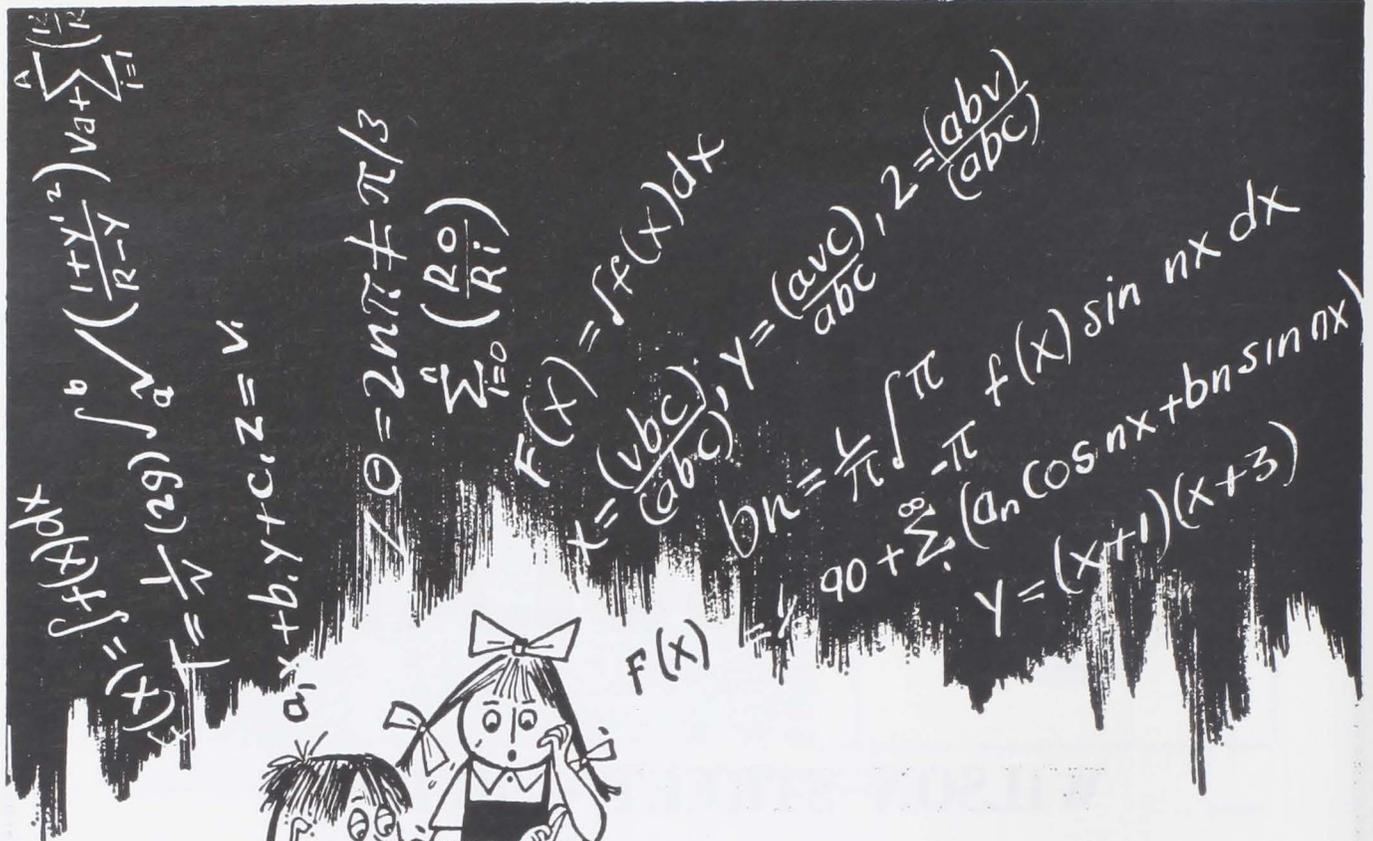
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Prospectus

Under the patronage of The Most Reverend Dr. Young, D.D.

Conducted by the Marist Fathers.

The College, opened in 1959, is situated two miles west of Burnie, in a most picturesque setting. The property comprises some 60 acres, consisting of spacious lawns, four large ovals and expansive playing areas.

A CATHOLIC COLLEGE :

The College is staffed by priests who supervise the conduct of the pupils at all times. They aim to develop the boy morally, scholastically and physically, to make him a balanced personality, a Christian gentleman who will be able to take his place in educated society.

All pupils may assist at daily Mass and have every facility for frequenting the Sacraments.

Every boy is taught to serve Mass and take part in the special ceremonies of the liturgy.

Each year there is a Spiritual Retreat for all students.

The Novena to Our Lady of Perpetual Succour is held each week.

COURSES OF INSTRUCTION :

Students are prepared for Schools' Board and Matriculation Examinations. The usual range of Secondary subjects is available and includes Religious Knowledge, English, Latin, French, History, Geography, Social Studies, Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics, General Science and Technical Drawing.

PROGRESS REPORT :

Close co-operation between parents and the College is a big factor in the successful education of youth. So that parents will be well informed of their son's conduct, work and progress, a Progress Report is given each fortnight, and Parent-Teacher evenings are held regularly.

HEALTH :

Special attention is paid to the health of the students.

In the case of illness, there is a well equipped infirmary; a highly qualified doctor is on call day and night.

HOME WEEK-ENDS :

In the first term the pupils are allowed home at Easter. In each of the other terms they may go home for two specified week-ends.

A boy who returns late from any such week-end is liable to disqualification for the next.

If a boy cannot go home he may visit friends, but only if he has his parents' written permission.

ACTIVITIES :

The Debating Clubs provide practice and training in the art of public speaking. Students are encouraged to stage their own concerts.

An effort is made to give students a taste for good music and art. The boys are encouraged to use the growing library.

The College has an Army Cadet Corps and its own brass band.

Educational tours to the mainland are arranged regularly.

All boys are taught to dance and a College Ball is held annually.

SPORT :

The importance of sport is recognised and all boys are expected to take part in suitable games. Marist College offers training in football, soccer, cricket, tennis, basketball, boxing, athletics and gymnastics.

OTHER MATTERS :

The Patron Saint of Marist College is St. James.

The College colours are Dark Blue and Pale Blue.

The motto is "Diligite veritatem" — "Love the truth."

All mail will be posted through college authorities who reserve full rights of opening letters.

All pocket money is to be handed in to the Dormitory Master, and it will be issued to the pupil according to the wish of the parents.

OUTFIT :

Each student should be provided with the following outfit :

1 School Suit of plain Crusader blue cloth, plus one pair of extra Suit Trousers.

1 Hat and Hat Band.

1 College Grey Gabardine Overcoat (S.B. Raglan style or similar).

6 Shirts (4 dove grey, 2 white), 1 College Tie.

4 Singlets, 4 Underpants, 1 doz. Handkerchiefs, 3 pairs Pyjamas, Dressing Gown and Slippers.

2 pairs Black Shoes or Boots. Boot Polish outfit. Toilet Requisites (including one Hand Mirror).

6 pairs of Socks. Regulation Pullover. Regulation Football Uniform.

1 White 'T' Shirt and one pair White Shorts.

1 'T' Shirt in House colour.

3 Towels. 1 Rug or Blanket. Whites for cricket. White Sandshoes. Khaki or Sports Clothes for after school hours.

All articles, including footwear, must be clearly marked with full name of the owner (in Cash's woven names). Shirts, singlets and pyjamas should be marked on the inside of the neck, trousers and underpants on the inside of the waist. Blankets and towels are to be marked in two places. Name tapes are to be provided for any article purchased after arrival.

Compulsory Regulation College Uniform bearing college colours of Blue and Blue are obtainable from Fitz-Geralds and Tasmanian Farmers, Burnie.