



Bunbury Catholic College — '73

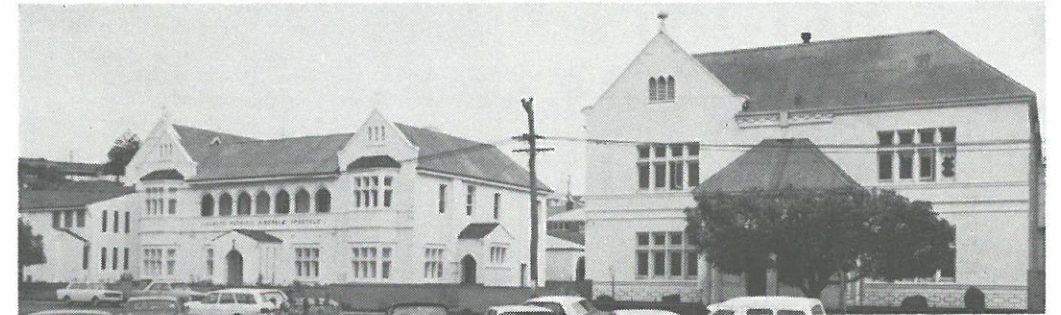
*Our acknowledgement to these people who
contributed to the cost of this magazine:-*

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THE HISTORY OF ST. PATRICK'S CONVENT

The history of St. Patrick's Convent, Wittenoom Street, Bunbury, with apologies for any inaccuracies which are due, not to any ill-will, but to the possibly doubtful "facts" supplied by our sources of information.

PRE — 1897

The original Convent building was where the Chapel now is, but the immediate environment was somewhat different. Behind the Convent was a stable for the priest's horse and trap, and a cow-shed occupied the present laundry site. The Convent cow and multiple fowls roamed the space between. Seemingly, the manipulation of the cow presented many difficulties to the town-bred Sisters appointed to tend and milk it.

The present Convent building (minus recent additions) was blessed and opened by Bishop Gibney in 1897 to accommodate some four or five Sisters. The then Chapel built where the new Library is today, functioned as the public Church until the 1920's when the Presbytery and St. Patrick's Cathedral were erected "on the hill" when Dean Smythe was Parish Priest.

When first built, the hall housed the primary classes during the week, and a grand tin hut politely referred to as the Presbytery stood where the present school is. Later this tin hut became the Infant School and Commercial Class Rooms.

By 1920 there were about eleven boarders in a building standing where the Music Rooms now are.

Later this building was transferred on jinkers to become the original Convent at Harvey. With slight additions from time to time, this Convent functioned, for better or for worse—chiefly for worse—until about 1970 when the new Harvey Convent was erected. In the vacant space left by the removal of this building, the Music Rooms were built in the 1920's.

For many years two schools co-existed on the Wittenoom Street site — The Sacred Heart Primary School, and St. Joseph's, which had small numbers of primary pupils and all the secondary students. St. Joseph's first presented pupils for the Adelaide University Certificate exams, and then later for the W.A. University Junior and Leaving Exams, and its reputation for academic success was very high. And thus it was until the 1950's when the two schools merged into one, under the title of St. Joseph's. While the primary classes of the Sacred Heart School occupied the class rooms on the ground floor of the present school buildings, boarders were accommodated on the upper floor, and they dined in the old "church".

Quite recently — if the 1960's are recent — new classrooms and a laboratory were built, and very recently, in 1971, the old Church was demolished and a Library arose in its place.

And since progress does not halt, we now have Bunbury Catholic College, the amalgamation of St. Joseph's and St. Francis Xavier's!



MARIST BROTHERS' COLLEGE

Was established in 1954 by the well-known Bunbury identity, Brother Valentine Flynn, on the Sandridge Park Estate, once the golf course, then a dairy farm. The wisdom of setting up a school way out in the "bush" has become apparent with the growth of the town around it and the need for land to build the integrated Bunbury Catholic College. Over thirty Brothers have served on the

staff over the years, with Principals Brothers Valentine, Osmund, Albert, Richard, Denis, Finan and Vincent. The movement of growth towards co-education rose and faltered over latter years, but the Marist Brothers in Australia were pleased to co-operate with leadership shown by the parents, clergy and Sisters of Mercy, Bunbury. So B.C.C. has come into being.

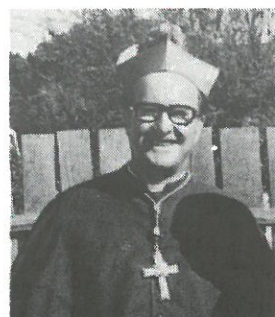


MESSAGE FROM THE PRINCIPAL

The vision, energy and dedication of the Catholic Community in Bunbury have made Bunbury Catholic College a reality today, and in these same qualities rests the assurance that the reality will one day measure up to the vision and hopes of those committed to the project.

1973 has been a difficult, even traumatic, year for parents, staff and pupils alike, a year of solving old problems and finding new ones, a year with all the tension and uncertainty associated with any giant step forward. However, the exciting journey of the Bunbury Catholic College Community to a richer liturgical, and educational life has begun.

Brother Vincent Ryan, B.Sc.Dip.Ed.



AND FROM THE BISHOP

My Dear Teachers and Students,

On the day on which Brother Vincent asked me to write a message for the College Magazine I met some of our students as I was doing some shopping in town. It was a delight to meet them and spend a few minutes in their company.

As I spoke to them I felt proud of them and hoped that they were typical of the general body of students, courteous, well-mannered and very friendly and from my association with our College students I have no reason to think that they are not typical of the general body of students.

The year that is drawing to a close has been a difficult one for all, teachers and students and we cannot but admire the spirit of co-operation and sacrifice which was so evident in the College and without which it would not have been possible to embark on the Co-Education system in our Parish.

I welcome the introduction of the College Magazine and look forward to its publication; I feel sure that the standard of the publication will be high.

If you are to keep your standards high they

must be God-centred. As our Holy Father Pope Paul said when he addressed the Youth of Australia on the occasion of his visit to our country, "The Church knows the values you possess, your enthusiasm for the future, your strength in numbers, your thirst for what is just and true and your aversion for hatred and its worst expression which is war there is an intimate connection between your faith in God and your life man can organize the World apart from God, but without God man can organize it in the end only to Man's detriment."

As I beg God's Blessing on all Teachers, Students and Parents I end with a prayer of the Archbishop of Canterbury which each one might make his own:

O Lord Jesus Christ what I know not, teach me,
What I have not, give me,
What I am not, make me.

God Bless you all,
Your Friend,

Myles McKeon, Bishop of Bunbury.

BUNBURY CATHOLIC COLLEGE MAGAZINE



INAUGURAL YEAR — 1973

Vol. 1

BUNBURY, W.A.



EDITORIAL

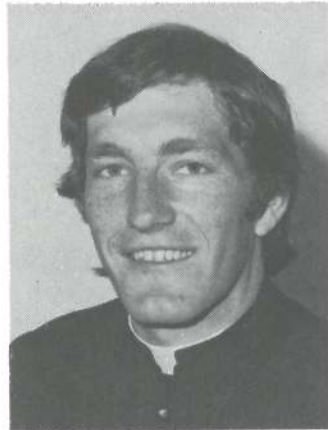
The year 1973 has been one of momentous change in the field of Catholic Education in Bunbury with the combining of the two existing Colleges, St. Joseph's College for Girls and the Marist Brothers' College for Boys, into a Co-educational establishment under the name of Bunbury Catholic College.

I have endeavoured in this Magazine to provide an historical record of the beginnings of this comprehensive project which I believe requires the specific qualities of initiative and and courage, and hope these qualities may be reflected in the people who comprise our school community, for on them depends the future of the undertaking.

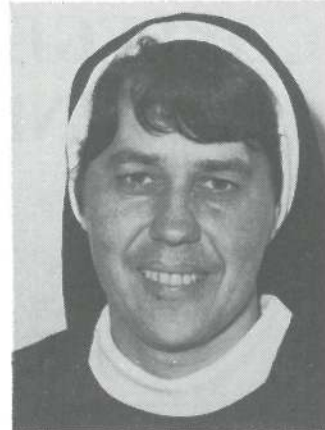
My sincere thanks to all who contributed in any way to this magazine, particularly to Mrs. Val Cull, the Secretary, who did the mass of typing, our Art Teacher, Mr. Sydney LaFaber who ably sketched the illustrations and Mr. Terry of "Simba" Photographers who contributed the photographs.

Joanna M. Jenour, Editor

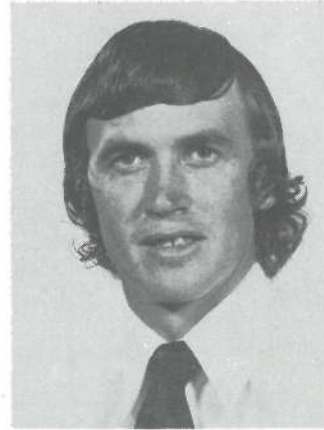
STAFF 1973



Br. JAMES



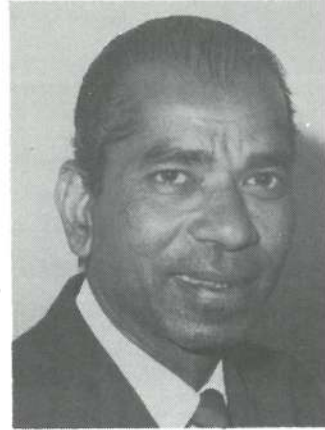
Sr. MARY PERPETUA, B.A.
PRINCIPAL MISTRESS



Br. REGINALD



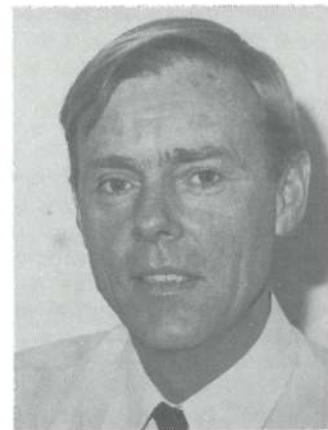
MR. S. Le FABER
Dip. Art & Design (Hull)



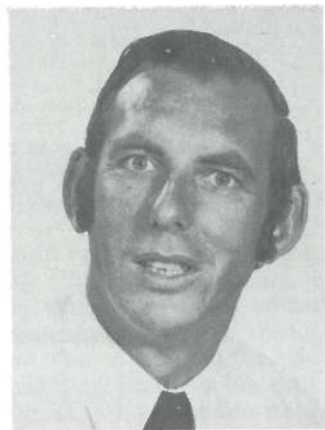
MR. C. PEREIRA
B.Sc. Dip.Ed. Colombo



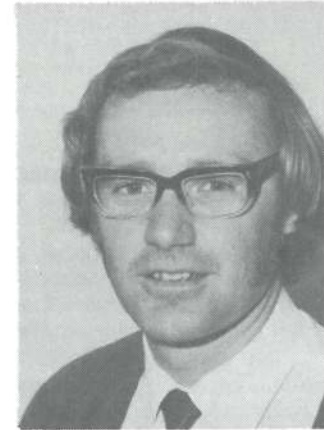
MRS. M. GUIGAN
B.A. (France)



MR. R. DRACUP



Br. ANDREW



Br. EVAN, B.A. (Hons.)

STAFF 1973



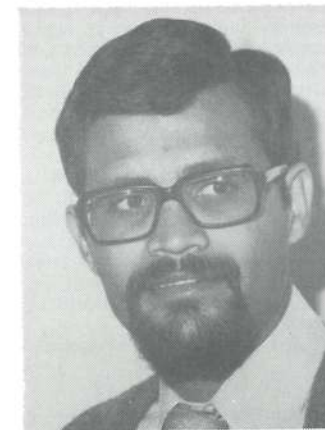
MR. A. THATCHER



Sr. AMY HEARNE, A.Mus.A.,
L.Mus.A., A.T.C.L., L.T.C.L.



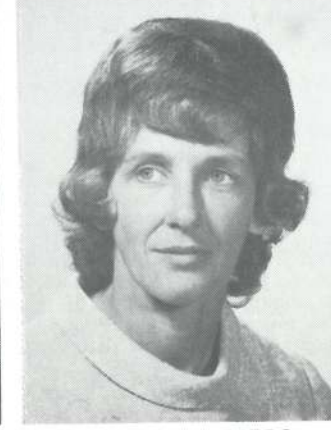
Sr. MARY SENAN



MR. B. DANIELS



Sr. MAUREEN MCCARTHY,
A.Mus.A., D.P.S.A.



MRS. L. CRANSBERG



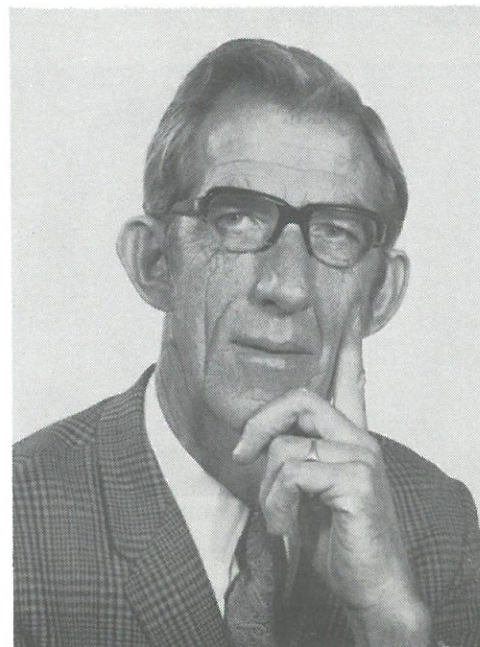
MRS. V. KERN,
M.A. (Fordham)



MRS. J. JENOUR,
B.A. Dip.Ed.



Sr. MARY MARTHA,
B.A. Dip. Ed.



PARENTS' & FRIENDS' NOTES

With the establishment of the co-educational system within our schools in Bunbury, there was a successful move to amalgamate St. Joseph's and the Marist Brothers P. & F. Associations. The Inaugural General Meeting took place at the Marist Brothers' College on March 6, 1973 and a Management Committee of the newly formed Bunbury Catholic College P. & F. Association was elected. The committee consisting of the Principals and Head Mistresses of the Primary and Secondary Schools, Sister Amy, our Sister Superior, and seven members as follows:—

President : Mr. Terry Pearson
Vice President : Mr. Frank Leslie
Secretary : Mrs. Grace Vidler
Asst. Secretary : Sister M. Bernadette
Treasurer : Brother William
Asst. Treasurer : Mrs. Kath Nevin

and Sub Committees were formed at our first monthly meeting on March 12, 1973 consisting of the following members:—

Works Committee: Messrs. Leslie, Downes, Blee and Hynes (Waterloo).
Social Committee: Mesdames Blee, McNish and Messrs. Hollier and Buswell.
Street Stalls: Mesdames Hastie, Barker and Milligan (Dardanup).p)

Since its inception the committee has financed a bore and pump for reticulation of the ovals, the laying of concrete paths to the toilets, a supply of First Aid equipment, Reference Books, a car ramp and parking area, the erection of a new wall at one side of the School and the extension of the Tuck Shop verandah to provide shelter in inclement weather. On the social side, the Annual College Ball was a great success with the highlight of the evening being a presentation to Mrs. Barker for over thirty years of unstinting service to the Association, and still a member of the committee. A quiz night proved very popular with lots of humour

and fellowship despite the fact that the teaching staff won most of the prizes! Our Beachathon, Street Stall and Raffles, together with our very capable Tuck Shop Manageresses, who keep the students fed and watered, have thankfully kept us solvent and on very friendly terms with the Bank Manager. At the time of going to press, a Melbourne Cup Luncheon is impending, which has all the makings of being a great success. These are a few of the projects undertaken by the committee. There are others, some of a minor but nevertheless necessary nature, which have not been given a mention, but which require and are given just as much priority.

The Management Committee is a representative body of the Parents and is elected by them, but without co-operation it cannot hope to function and succeed. There is no doubt whatsoever, that in this regard, the committee has had tremendous support from both parents and teachers, and it is to you that we say "thank you", and we hope we are living up to your expectations.

Mr. T. Pearson, President.

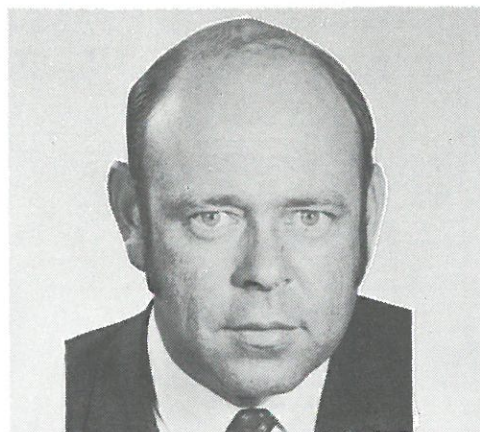
THE SCHOOL BOARD

For quite some years the people of Bunbury have been working to improve the quality of Catholic Education available in Bunbury and to provide a full secondary education for both young men and women in this area. As a direct result of these efforts a steering Committee was formed in 1972 to consider the feasibility of a Co-Educational complex utilising the resources that were available in Bunbury.

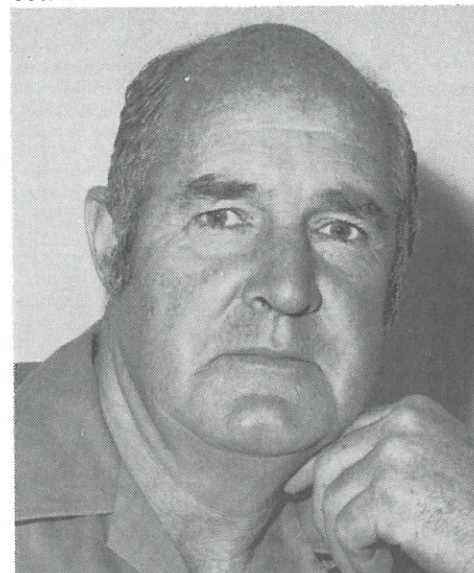
This committee working in conjunction with Bishop McKeon and the Provincials of the Marist Brothers and the Sisters of Mercy decided to begin the project in 1973. Subsequently this group formed a school Board with representatives from the Clergy, religious orders and competent lay people with proven interest in the educational standards of our schools.

To these people, we all owe a debt of gratitude:

PRESIDENT:	Bishop McKeon
CHAIRMAN:	Dr. D. McKenna
DEPUTY CHAIRMAN:	Mr. W. Broderick
SECRETARY:	Mrs. G. Hastie
Mr. B. Cunningham	Sr. Perpetua
Mr. D. Maher	Sr. Loretta
Mr. T. Pearson	Br. Peter
Mr. W. Hannon	Br. Vincent
Mrs. M. Vann	



THANK YOU !



MR. V. MORTON

Mr. Morton, our extremely versatile Groundsman. From repairing desks and regularly changing the locks on the doors to driving the school bus, our College could not function satisfactorily without him. He is to be especially applauded for his patience and ingenuity when the bus groans and refuses to budge, which is all too often.



FR. EVAN PENBERTHY

Chaplains for the year who were co-ordinated by Father McGree during the first half of the year and by Fr. Penberthy for the remainder. Their interest, energy and dedication have contributed much to the furthering of the liturgical life of the College.

Mrs. Blee and Mrs. Crosby for managing the Tuck Shops. They have efficiently provided a necessary amenity for our students.

Mrs. Bridge, our Librarian.

We sincerely thank you for supervising this important part of our school life — our Library.

Sisters M. Bernadette,

Grateful mention must be made to the two "Bernadettes," who live in the "White House" at Wittenoom Street. At a moment's notice Sr. M. Bernadette, our culinary expert prepares a delectable light luncheon or afternoon teas for the teaching staff when required.

Our other Sr. M. Bernadette possesses many versatile qualities. When a stranded teacher is anxious to go to the other school site, she is prepared to act as chauffeur when called upon.

More importantly and for the benefit of those students who wish to take shorthand, Sr. M. Bernadette is the capable teacher. Added that she also teaches speech after school hours.

To these two stalwarts we all acknowledge our grateful thanks for their sterling services.

The Staff



MRS. G. HASTIE

Mrs. Gae Hastie and Mrs. Val Cull who are in the Administrative Block. They have had a difficult year locating Staff and Students commuting from St. Joseph's site to the Rodsted Street area. They have at all times shown a willingness to assist and their co-operation has been invaluable to all.

The Editor wishes to express her sincere thanks to Mrs. Cull for the mass of typing done by her in connection with this magazine.



MRS. V. CULL

CLASS NOTES



LEAVING CLASS

BACK: C. DiGiuseppe, R. Kemps, J. MacNish, L. Price, D. Waters.
MIDDLE: J. Botman, K. Chalk.
FRONT: M. Silipo, Mrs. K. Mead, M. Forgiarini.

LEAVING CLASS NOTES

The year 1973 saw a decisive change in the character of fifth year students at St. Joseph's Convent, Bunbury. Previously the school comprised female High School students between the ages of thirteen and seventeen but this year witnessed a change in which all classes, except the fifth year class, became co-ed. This, in fact, will be the final year for "girls only" students in fifth year classes after the thirty seven years that the Sisters of Mercy have been in Bunbury.

The girls in this class are young, gregarious and sport fanatics which, coupled with their high degree of intelligence, provide the appealing natures of the "elite" of the school. During the course of our final year, we nine young ladies have undertaken numerous excursions and, in particular, camps.

March provided the hot summer days needed for the swimming classes which were supervised by the Sportsmaster at Bunbury Catholic College, Mr. Thatcher, and these prepared us for the Carnival at the end of the month. To these classes we sent two promising swimmers, Kerry Chalk and Joany Botman who showed great form on the final day. The Carnival was successful in which the fifth year's played a very vital part. Sitting at the edge of the pool, on very comfortable deck chairs, we provided vital encouragement to the swimmers. Having excelled in this sport in first term — special mention must go to Mary Silipo who surpassed herself in examining the bottom of the ocean — it was decided that we should retain our talents till the end of the Carnival at which there was a teacher-student relay. Who won??? — need you ask???

April proved to be an adventurous month in which our class, accompanied by our English Mistress, Mrs. Jenour, journeyed to the Metropolis where we stayed overnight. On this excursion we visited the University, Secondary Teachers' College, the Fremantle Maritime Museum and finally the

Perth Concert Hall all of which enlightened our ideas on travel and, of course, study. The highlight of our trip was lunch at St. Catherine's University Women's College where we were taken on a tour of inspection by the Warden.

In an attempt to display our equestrian abilities, four girls engaged in horseriding in the second term at "White Horse Cottage". This was a devastatingly "jolting" experience which, we are certain, will remain with our girls forever. Another display of talent was shown by Marina Forgiarini (our Madame Tchaikowsky) who was awarded two "first places" in the Bunbury Music Festival.

Mention must be given to a certain individual who spent six weeks on her back — in a hospital bed, with Hepatitis. All our condolences Rachel! After these distractions the year took on a basically normal pattern. At one stage we, being the school's official connoisseurs, rebelled against the "pies and pasties" diet at the tuck shop and adjourned to the more sophisticated surroundings of the Chinese Restaurant where Sweet and Sour Pork was hastily devoured in the shortened lunch hour.

And lastly, we have our drivers. Six of the nine hold a 'licence to kill' with two potential learners. However we must strongly advise Kerry to curb her Monomania for fences.

At the end of second term our Form Teacher, Mrs. Mead moved to Perth — but there remained the other seven who frequent the class in an attempt to push us through our exam curriculum. Mrs. Kern, Br. Vincent, Br. Evan, Sister Perpetua, Sr. Amy, Mrs. Jenour and Mr. LaFaber.

To the other teachers we convey our deep appreciation for their interest.

Diane Waters, Form V



4TH YEAR GREEN

BACK: G. Wright, R. Maher, J. Pelie, J. Mead, P. O'Mara, R. Pearson.
MIDDLE: J. Hickmott, D. Walker, T. Platts, L. Tomasi, R. Norman, A. Hastie, L. Milligan, M. Pepe.
FRONT: K. Norrie, M. Paul, D. Regan, G. Lawrence, P. Shine, P. Herring, T. Hofstee.
ABSENT: D. Vidos

4TH YEAR GREEN CLASS NOTES

Of course being the more energetic and enthusiastic of the two 4th year classes, 4th year green enjoyed success and adventure of almost every category throughout the year.

One of our more cherished encounters was a "Get to know You" type of camp. This proved

to be highly successful in its attempts to produce closer relationships between students and staff, and students and students. The result was a team of high spirited, hard working, eagerly studious and phenomenally friendly young men and women looking only for the best in life.

The camp was held at Rockingham in a converted (?) convent and with the participation as great as it was, an atmosphere of warm unreality was soon produced.

Inspired by the success of this outing, the class was eager to indulge in more group activity, and venture forth on similar escapades to explore the timeless dimensions of fantasy and freedom. BUT work had to be done and so as the glowing white sun sank slowly into the colour drenched West the first rays of moonlight found all heads with eyes firmly affixed to pages of black type.

Later in the year the class was again in the Bus, which was at this stage in good working condition, heading towards a much more advantageous destination. It was Careers Week and together with the "reds", 4th year green was bound for the W.A.I.T. to attend lectures and talks on the many opportunities open for school leavers.

Through the year there were also trips to Perth to see plays and attend several sport meetings. And speaking of sport, among countless celebrations in the room, there is a MacGinley Medalist, Ross Maher. Ross Maher, from the South Bunbury Under 18's. Judy Hickmont and Terry Platts, the school basketball side "Tracks" and Peter Shine from the Harvey Brunswick Under 16's Football team. All of these teams won pennants from the different competitions most convincingly.

We were also represented by Paul O'Mara in the Catholic Sports. He finished second in the high jump.

Referring back to the social part of the year, as a combined class of Red and Green, 4th year had a farewell party at a teacher's home, Mrs. Mead, for Marina Calligaro who was going off on a European trip. This, too, as a result of willingness to co-operate and enjoy, as a tremendous success.

Mrs. Mead, by the way, was herself farewelled at a social for 3rd, 4th and 5th years. It was obvious by the response of the students, she was a much respected and appreciated member of the staff.

Now as we leave 4th year, left behind are memories of an educational and socially vital year. But this is not the end, it is only the beginning.

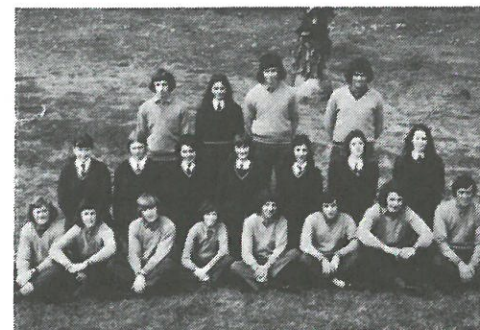
4TH YEAR RED CLASS NOTES

We are a fairly closely knit group, twenty-two in all, led by our good friend Brother Evan. He really is tolerant to be able to put up with our varying moods, and subtly suggesting things for us to suggest!

Whenever a project to raise money, etc., is in the air, everyone helps though some a little reluctantly at first. Mary Grujic, a born leader and organiser to the last, is invaluable in these efforts.

We have raised money to improve our classroom surroundings and combined with other classes in bigger projects such as raising money for the social.

Again I say we are lucky in having Brother Evan as our form teacher, for he has done much for both fourth year classes. He has arranged educational trips, films and other events of interest, of course not without the help of other teachers.



4TH YEAR RED

BACK: K. Hannah, A. Ciallella, M. Frayne, R. De Giorgio.
MIDDLE: R. Dilley, K. Cartledge, C. Cavallaro, O. Casagrande, T. Buoro, P. Garvey, H. Gintowt.
FRONT: P. Garbellini, P. Downes, C. Anthony, G. Buswell, M. Frisina, S. Galati, M. Montague, J. Bertelli.
ABSENT: M. Calligaro.

These excursions are invaluable to students in the country.

One of the biggest events of the year were the fourth year camps. Through them many people came to know their friends better and found out a lot about others they hadn't realized existed. Though they caused a bit of an upheaval after we arrived back at school everyone eventually settled back into the routine.

We have lost a few students during the year but also gained some, so our number still stands almost the same. Marina Calligaro, who was absent for the whole of second term, has returned from her enjoyable and educational trip to Europe. The class welcomes her back, and we are now as we were in first term. We hope that those who left, Debbie Davies, Jackie Galati and Paulo Ceccato are doing well in their chosen jobs. We wish them all the best. Although it's a little late, we welcome Chris. Anthony who joined us in Second term and Michele Harris who arrived to share the last term. Chris has added a musical element to the class.

In the sports' field we have quite a few champions. We congratulate the girls from our class who were members of the winning netball team "Tracks". Kim Hannah was the Runner-up in the Fairest & Best Under 18's South Bunbury side. Our good friend Ross Maher from 4th year green won the Fairest & Best. This team, including members from the other class, were undefeated Premiers for 1973. It seems we have future State players in our midst!! Football of course.

Later on in the scene come results of the B.C.C. Athletic Carnival. Congratulations to John Bertelli, Open Boys Champion who had a terrific win with fifty points; also to Michael Montague for his splendid effort and to the girls Pauline Garvey who was equal Open Girl's Champion with Annette Hastie from 4th year green. We all agree it was an outstanding effort by both.

The change of classrooms was made without too much fuss and the classes are settling down to a hard term's work. We hope it will be a fruitful and pleasant one for all. In case in the rush of final exams etc., we forget, our sincere appreciation to Brother Evan.

R. Dilley



3RD YEAR GREEN

BACK: A. Griffin, T. Pettit, F. Jenkins, H. Jeffery, M. Hollier, G. Pereira, A. Parisella, M. Hutcheson, R. Price.
MIDDLE: S. Kerr, S. Fleay, C. Hynes, R. Jenkins, Sr. Martha, J. Frisina, P. Harris, A. Rodgers, G. Maguire, K. Hartnett.
FRONT: S. O'Callaghan, G. Malatesta, A. MacNish, L. Gordon, L. Harrold, K. Frisina, I. Italiano.

MEET THIRD YEAR GREEN!

We, in Third Year Green – some 33 pupils, more girls than boys, selected because our surnames commenced with the middle letters of the alphabet – gathered together, not without some misgivings as to how things would go, in early February. We soon became accustomed to each other and to the fact that we had quite a variety of teachers, religious and lay. This much we had in common – most of them were strange to us and we to them. But then so many things were new to us!

With the other third year groups we have shared many things – the camps that are described elsewhere; the Ballet Workshop for which we literally squeezed into the Railway Institute; the Commonwealth Scholarship Examinations; various careers visits, etc.

In many ways we are just normal girls and boys with diverse talents. Many are in the various sporting teams of whose prowess you will read elsewhere in the Annual. Corrie and Tracie were selected for Netball teams that represented Bunbury in the regional games played at Narrogin, and in Perth at "Country Week" games; Shaun in Football and Glenn in Hockey, starred in similar regional contests. Within the Arts, Julie and Susan are medallists for Ballroom Dancing, and Robyn has exhibited some of her paintings. Worthy of mention, too, are Michael and Mark as Angling experts.

But maybe what is most remarkable about us, is that Third Year Green has the tidiest classroom!

THE RED REVIEW

Three Red is the home room of approximately 40 enthusiastic students who live happily together every morning and afternoon.

Some interesting events have occurred in this small but very significant part of our school during the first year of Bunbury Catholic College.

A member from Three Red, Fiona Allsop, did an excellent job of representing our school in a



3RD YEAR RED

BACK: R. Chalk, M. Bayliss, L. Atherton, S. Davies, B. Brennan.
3RD: R. Clements, G. Broderick, M. Debrincat, Sr. Maureen, J. Blee, C. Cavallaro, P. Cummings, R. Buswell, C. Bryant.
2ND: G. Brewer, F. Allsop, P. Eddy, S. Dawson, C. Colgan, R. Bochetti, G. Carlson, B. Augimeri, F. Castrilli, G. Cartledge, B. Corr.
FRONT: R. Audino, R. Bristow, S. Antonow, A. Barecca, R. Antonioli, D. Atherton, G. DiGiuseppe, P. Tortoriello.

public speaking contests. She received third place in her division.

During the second term, inter-school debating was initially embarked upon between Bunbury Catholic College and Bunbury Cathedral Grammar. It consisted of two debates, one of these entitled "Life begins at Forty" was well represented by three members of our class, Mary Debrincat, Fiona Allsop, and Peter Cumming.

Earlier in the year, a class mass was held. Everyone showed interest and were co-operative in helping to organize this mass.

We wish to convey our thanks to Father McGree and Sister Maureen, who with the combined participation of the students made it possible.

During the year, three very capable students, Mary Debrincat, Peter Cumming, and Shaun Davies, were chosen to represent our school in the Bunbury Junior Council. In addition to this Mary Debrincat and Peter Cumming were also chosen to represent our own class, Three Red, on the Student Committee.

Another activity that occurred during second term was a third year inter-class academic quiz which was won by Three Red, and marked the beginning of future inter-class activities.

Sonya Antonow and Robyn Clements, Form III

THIRD YEAR WHITE

This is Radio B.C.C.3WH. Good evening. Here is the news, read by Greg Rowe.

It has been reported that a group of young people has thronged the establishment of the Sisters of Mercy at Rockingham. Their spokesman, Sister Perpetrator, stated that the purpose of this camp was to get the feeling of sharing a common purpose in Christian fellowship.

Housewives in Carey Park and Sandridge were disturbed during their afternoon siesta by medium-sized explosions. These were later traced to a group of hot-rod enthusiasts in Rodsted Street. Ace hot-rodder Still Waters said that they were



3RD YEAR WHITE

BACK: L. Rizzi, P. Styants, K. Savage, Mr. B. Daniels, A. White, L. Treasure, L. Smallshaw, R. Sexton, R. Tracey.
MIDDLE: B. Mudry, P. Smith, L. Rowe, R. Scott, S. McCamish, C. Thomas, S. Nevin, T. Spenser, T. Trigwell.
FRONT: A. Norton, A. Price, L. Sale, S. Verduci, J. Seroka, M. Waters.

involved in a project to resurrect a spartan roadster, the Derelict B.C.

The studios of B.C.C.3TD were the venue for a showing of this year's Summer Fashions. Of special note was a unisex outfit modelled by leading male mannequin Terry Spenser. The sponsors, Anthony Smatcha Enterprises have responded to the resounding success of the show by organising a repeat performance, to take place at Radio SJC 541.

At the ceremony marking the awarding of the Bunburian Sports Star 1973, the line-up of contenders included hockey aces Peter Sty(ves)ants and Still Waters, athletics Champion Freezer Salmon and all-rounders Attila Price and Cat Savage. The winner of the medal was Pierre Tortoiseyellow.

The next news may be heard from this station next January. Until then, this is Greg Rowe of Radio 3WH saying, "Good-bye".



2ND YEAR WHITE

BACK: J. Robertson, C. Pesce, P. Rowe, R. Dracup.
3RD: I. Wearing, K. Pereira, N. Regan, S. Read, D. Preston, M. Tonkes, D. Norrie, A. Taylor.
2ND: B. Shine, M. Van Heerwaarden, H. Pickup, S. Smallman, C. Withers, K. Peue.
FRONT: P. Tomlinson, M. Robinson, S. Wragg, S. O'Donoghue, R. Thomas, M. Vittiglia, G. Trappitt.

2 WHITE

Herewith the diary of the doings of 'too white'. We add brightness to the school. That we have the cleanest classroom cannot be denied. That we possess the highest percentage of sportsmen and women cannot be denied. That we are the nicest crowd of people cannot be denied. That we have the highest record for academic excellence can be denied.

Among the queer coves who make up this class we can number a smallman with taylor wearing wrags, rows of pesky people tonking others, some payneful shiners, readers restaing in swampey thornbrush with drakes up above, girls who don't like platts so preston without them, the premiers soccer captain who can't pickup a ball neither can he trappit.

We are very strongly represented in the footy, soccer, hockey, swimming and athletics teams of the school, and if we were to mention individual performances we would have to bring the whole class. Caroline Withers represented Bunbury at the gymnastics finals in Perth. Debbie Norrie represented us most honourably at the State Maths camp. Miriam Vittiglia was first in the solo singing item and second in the duet at the Music Festival. Marlene Tonkes established a fine inaugural record of 4'10" for the U15 Girls' High Jump. The "Vanheerwaarden Glee Club" (guitars and singers) provide us with music for our masses.

Our class is a United Nations in miniature; we have Italians, Dutch, Irish, Poms, Goans – and even a stray Aussie here and there. We are taught by French, Italian, Russian, Channel Islander, Pom, Irish, Dutch, Indian, Goan, Singaporean and, yet again, a stray Aussie here and there.

Need we say more? We are a most extraordinary class. We make a lot of noise (the teachers also noticed this), and we love our work (the teachers did not notice this!)

A Member



2ND YEAR GREEN

BACK: S. Frayne, K. Nash, Br. Reginald, K. Fredericks.
3RD: T. Host, D. Hesson, B. Kovacs, S. Mountford, H. Kukulka.
2ND: P. Ieraci, S. Kershaw, D. Gardiner, G. Foppoli, R. Harwood, J. Madaffari.
FRONT: S. Graffin, B. Mason, C. Garvey, F. Frisina, L. McRobb, C. Mitchell, S. Harris.
ABSENT: J. Herring, D. Jenkins, N. Morrison, M. Marigliani, P. Milligan, G. Mair, R. Nieman, V. Galati, H. Hutcheson, G. Humble.

TWO GREEN CLASS NOTES

Too green? Definitely not! There are no tenderfeet in our class regardless of corns and blisters.

And what a class we have! Because of our many achievements it is difficult to know where to begin. Let us start with our cultural efforts.

Gavin Humble certainly without tenderfeet, is our talent spot in the Ballroom dancing field.

Musical talent comes from Terri Host who strums on her strings while Frank Frisina accompanies her with his bell ringing efforts.

We also have a couple of Rembrandts, namely Doryne Jenkins and Sandra Kershaw.

Did I hear anyone say we weren't a cultural lot?

We shall now move on to sporting achievements. Geoff Foppoli was in devastating form for our sports carnival. He was voted U/14 Champion for the day. Well done Fop!

We have a number of football teams represented within the class. The Boyanup-Capel-Dardanup club have two representatives infiltrating our ranks. They are Steven Mountford and Geoff Foppoli. We have two Harvey Brunswick players, Kim Fredericks and Greg Mair; the latter has been out of action for most of the season with a broken collar bone. (Next season he'll be a champion!) It's a pity we have only one Marist player, namely Peter (Spike) Milligan.

Without a doubt, I venture to say the hockey was the most popular sport played during the Winter season. Players are Scott Frayne, Mike Fleay, Noel Morrison, Robert Harwood, Don Gardiner, Doryne Jenkins, Betty Kovacs, Sandra Kershaw (past player) Joanne Hutcheson and Jane Herring. Several of the above showed plenty of potential in combined carnivals.

As well as Hockey and Football players, we also have a number of Netball players amongst us. These are Shelley Harris who was runner-up Fairest and Best in the inter-club competitions and Fairest and Best in her own club, Terri Host, Maria Marigliani and Helen Kukulka.

Soccer was also included in the maze of sports played by our class with the solitary player being Gavin Humble.

There were several girls from our class who represented our school at the Metropolitan Catholic Girls' Sports. These are Helen Kukulka, Betty Kovacs and Terri Host. All three performed creditably in the events in which they competed.

A few class mates participated in camps held this year. Terri Host, Joanne Hutcheson and Sean Graffin went to a Christian Community Camp at Serpentine, while Jane Herring took part in the 1973 Student Mathematics Games Competition in which our school was represented.

We have plenty of craftsmen in our class. Kim Nash has done a tremendous job patching up our somewhat worn out desks. A number of students attend metal work classes. These are Spike Milligan, Robert Harwood and Noel Morrison.

Another of our efforts is on the religious side with Debra Hesson who teaches Sunday School. We have also had our class masses in which everyone took part.

Other students in our famous class are Chris Garvey (the class comedian), Cheryl Mitchell, Josephine Maddaffari, Paul Ieraci and Vince Galati; the smallest of our group.

Many thanks must be extended to all the teachers, especially Br. Reginald, who have helped us throughout the year.

Jane Herring & Scott Frayne



2ND YEAR RED

BACK: P. Broderick, S. Bastian.
3RD: Br. Andrew, R. Bertelli, A. Blee, G. Fitzgerald, D. Degergio, P. Busher.
2ND: M. Downes, K. Greaves, A. Busher, W. Babich, K. Dowson, M. Demarte, C. Donovan.
FRONT: P. Blechynden, G. Eddy, P. Anthony, A. Cicchillilli, M. DiMarco.

2ND YEAR RED

Needless to say, there were a few red faces at the commencement of the year when both boys and girls were confronted with co-education. But, slowly, Second Year Red managed to settle down and we have had a most enjoyable and helpful year.

All through the year, we've tried to make our class into one which we can say we are all proud to be a part. We attempted to treat members as equals, but at the same time, recognised that we had to have some to act as leaders to help us work as a group, and, to keep order when teachers were absent! Therefore, each term we elected a committee consisting of two boys, two girls and our class master, Brother Andrew. For Term one, committee members were Susan Bastian, Pia Broderick, Laurie Donovan and Anthony Blee; then, in Term Two, Kerry Dowson, Anne-Marie Busher, Ross Chester and Gino Demarte represented us; and, finally in the last term, Wendy Babich, Sue, Kevin Buswell and Nick Condello filled these important roles. Also, to voice our opinions at the school community level, Pia and Anthony were our elected representatives. Each committee worked well, did its best and deserves our thanks.

Most in Second Year Red made some extra contribution to the school community in some way or another whether it be sport, cultural, on committees or just keeping us all amused. In the sporting line, Ross, Kevin, Norman Denham and Vince Durkin tried to impress league scouts that they were definitely promising W.A.F.L. stars! Gino, Rob DePoloni, Nick, Durk, Tony Calabrese and Mal Calabro "played di football as she shoulda be played" (soccer)! Anthony, Damien Buswell, Peter Blechynden and Laurie did their best to prove that Hockey is still the No. 1 sport in W.A.! Mimina DiMarco, Cynthia Donovan, Wendy, Sue, Pia, Monica Downes and Kerry each helped their Netball teams to complete most successful seasons. Some even qualified as umpires, and were selected in the training squad to represent Bunbury in Country Week Netball. In the State Schoolboys' Cycling championships, Damien Buswell did very

well. Also, our regular member, Greg Fitzgerald, of the Koombana Sailing Club is slowly proving himself a strong contender for the Little America Cup! On the athletics track, several members of the class turned in good performances, but, in particular, Robert Bertelli's comeback after a serious broken arm deserves mention. So far, we haven't mentioned swimming, surfing, squash and basketball, but even here we have many interested participants.

Though we are a sporting class, we also have many other interests. Remember our Drama performances in the Bunbury Music Festival; Anthony's public speaking contests, particularly the one run by the Rostrum 28 club; Gino's band! Our comedians in Laurie, Paula Anthony, Durk and Tony! Our dancing medallists and teachers; our musicians, particularly the six guitarists who helped so much with our class Masses. Also, our various club enthusiasts! Peter Busher, our farmer and practical man! Greg Eddy... our promising Air Force Commander! Our professional potato digger, Phillip DiGeorgio. Our zoo-keepers, Kathy Greaves and Monica! And finally our strong supporters in Antonietta Cicchillitti, Maria Atherton and Maria Demarte. What a class!

Finally, our thank yous... To Fathers McGree and Penberthy for our class Masses, their interest and concern for each of us. To the various committees and students who made special efforts to help others. To Br. Vincent and Sister Pep for always being ready to listen to our numerous requests. This has been a pioneering year for 2-Red. We are unhesitant in saying that we have grown more mature towards others and our Christian way of living, and, we hope to be together again next year to carry on our work as Christians in Bunbury Catholic College.

Pia Broderick & Anthony Blee.



1ST YEAR GREEN

BACK: F. Mustica, C. Haylock, L. Licardello, C. Panuccio, J. House, D. Pearson, K. Harvey, B. Hinds, N. Goff, G. Novascou.
MIDDLE: F. Parrello, A. Norman, T. Malatesta, J. Panizza, K. Hislop, A. Mazzaroi, M. Macri, T. Luvrea, S. Mitchell, S. Mattaboni.
FRONT: T. Lombardo, P. Malatesta, P. Johnson, S. Gallop, T. Morrison, B. Maguire, K. Gintowt, P. Handcock, P. Gardiner, D. Muir.

FIRST YEAR GREEN

There are thirty seven champions in First Year Green. Our Home Room Teacher Mr. Thatcher, also our Sportsmaster, calls us his little Champions, and woe-betide any of us who do not keep to his

standards. It was difficult at the start of the year because many of us did not know each other and therefore what with making new friends in a different environment it was unsettling but we managed to form a good community group.

We, the Class, have planted our own garden surrounding our classroom and with the talents of the sewing girls and Mr. LaFaber we have made curtains for our room. Being tidy and quiet is a problem we are looking into. We have great Class spirit and we are very proud of being First Year Green, the babies of Bunbury Catholic College and are ready to set high standards for the next five years.



1ST YEAR RED

BACK: D. Buck, P. Depiazzi, A. Davies, Galati, M. Cozenza, R. Cull, B. Flynn, L. Green, M. Dagostino, M. Caudle, D. Colgan, D. Eddy.
MIDDLE: O. Duffy, S. Cooke, C. Hartnett, L. Gianfrancesco, T. Di Georgio, J. Giacci, R. Buswell, M. Harris, D. Buswell, G. Collins, S. Connolly.
FRONT: E. Coenen, K. Carbone, N. Brooke, L. Brewer, T. Cooper, S. Frisina, R. Cartledge, K. Buswell, M. Cavallaro.

FIRST YEAR RED

It's never easy to put on paper the true tale of the exploits of the greatest class in the school. I'm speaking, of course, of 1-Red, the most illustrious of the first years.

Many times have people been led to extol, undoubtedly in a moment of rapture, the virtues of this most noble class:

an unconquerable thirst for knowledge,
a redoubtable spirit of enquiry
a most pleasing mixture of looks and intelligence, to say nothing
of their wit, enchanting sense of humour, endearing warmth and magnetic charm.

But enough of superlatives, for these too fall short of their task, and we are still left inadequately proclaiming the grandeur of this most distinguished of classes. Instead, let us turn a while to their contribution to this fine educative establishment. Famed throughout the South West for their aptitude and academic excellence, renowned for their athletic and sporting prowess, this most noble class can rightly claim to be the prolific leaders of the school.

The far-reaching quality of their illustrious reputation is evidenced by their being hailed in Perth itself, as a most glorious contingent of young people, this laudable title has been bestowed upon them, after a single visit, to grace "Godspell" with their presence.

Mere words do not give due scope to the noteworthy and excellence of First Year Red — indeed personal admiration for so fine a class, is lost in words.

But let not the presence of so noble a class amongst us be unfruitful, rather let all classes join in that greatest of praises, IMITATION.

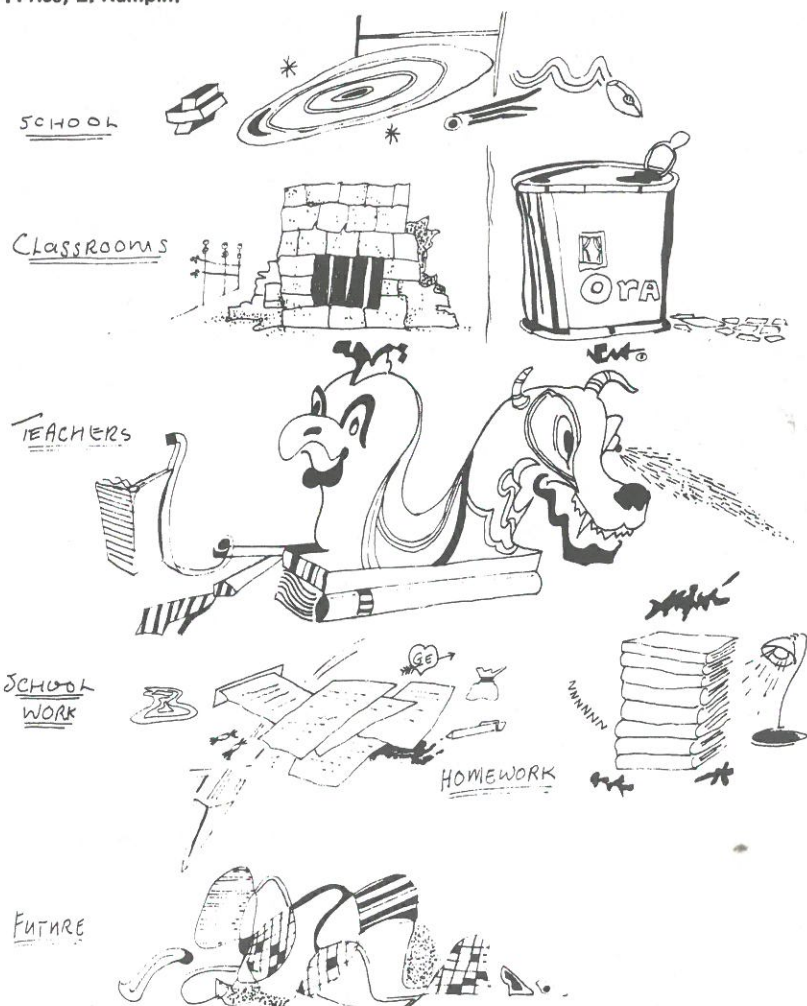
Brother James, Form Teacher.



1ST YEAR WHITE

BACK: P. Strand, A. Wright, J. Platts, J. Ranson, R. Preston, Mr. LaFaber, L. Ratcliffe, C. Sale, D. Valli, L. Szymanski.
MIDDLE: S. Wells, S. Rogers, J. Zorzi, A. Teleni, E. Zaccaginni, L. Rombola, G. Timpani, P. Scibilia, S. Stephenson, M. Timpani.
FRONT: D. Vann, B. Robinson, D. Reilly, R. O'Mara, P. Reilly, J. Strand, M. Rogers, B. Price, A. Spagnolo, J. Zappia.
ABSENT: P. Price, L. Rampin.

1st Yr White Report



SOCIAL ACTION REPORT

The Social Action Club has had a very eventful and interesting year. This club started off with 15 members and now we have the enormous total of 75.

This club has proved to be very popular among the students of our school, because of the interesting way the students have learned to help others.

The group's programme runs on a four weekly basis. This allows the groups to go to certain places and after the time is up they have a change around.

During this year many people have welcomed us kindly and have been very grateful for our help. We have visited many places in the past year including Elanora Villas, St. Vincent's, Slow Learners, private homes, St. John's Hospital and the Regional Hospital only to mention a few. We hope to visit many more places in the near future.

Through our club all the students have learnt to understand and share experiences with other people. We have learned how to talk and listen to these people and in many cases it has helped us to realise just how fortunate we are.

We would all like to see this club continue in the years to come. We owe many thanks to Brother James who organised us and we would also like to thank Mr. Morton who drove the bus and any other parents who have assisted in transport throughout this year.

*Therese Salmon, Three Green
Julie Blee, Three Red*

CAREERS' DAY

This event took place on Thursday, 12th July at the Perry Lakes Stadium. Thirty-two, 4th and 5th year students of our school took this opportunity to gain information concerning the careers available and the qualifications necessary.

At ten-thirty a.m. we left Bunbury in the school bus and several hours later arrived at Perry Lakes. Before alighting from the bus everyone tidied up in preparation for the T.V. cameras that were expected but to our disappointment they weren't there. We roamed freely about the pavilion and obtained pamphlets on Government positions. At four-fifteen p.m. we left from Perry Lakes for a tour of W.A.I.T. Here we were guided through an impressive library and lecture theatres by Sister Perpetua and Brother Evan.

We stopped briefly at the University where we had tea. At eight p.m. we arrived at Perry Lakes and again mingled among the displays, attended lectures and films. The bus left Perth at nine p.m. and by midnight we were safely in Bunbury.

Overall, it was an enjoyable and informative day.

*Raelene Norman, Leanne Milligan,
Loretta Tomasi, Form IV.*

REPORT ON PUBLIC SPEAKING

Friday the 29th of June commemorated the 1973 annual public speaking contest which was held in the Walker Hall, entitled Rostrum "Youth Speaks for Australia".

The contest involved students from various schools throughout the South West representing such areas as Bunbury, Albany, Harvey, Brunswick, Busselton and Katanning.

The speakers, representing the various schools were divided into three main categories - Primary,

junior and senior sections. Topics spoken about were varied and extremely interesting, for example:

"Happiness Is..."
"Is there a Drug Problem?"
"I Care! Do You...?"

All these subjects and many more provided a wide scope of speech and in some cases called for the imaginative powers of the individual concerned.

The Bunbury Catholic College was represented by two high school students, Anthony Blee who spoke in the senior section, the topic being "The Aboriginal Problem", and Fiona Allsop who spoke in the junior division, on the topic "Is there a Drug Problem".

Both speakers, although failing to win their individual divisions were commended by the adjudicators and encouraged to participate in further public speaking activities.

In conclusion, the adjudicators expressed their appreciation for the high quality of all the speeches presented, which illustrated the sincere, deep thought and courage of those students who participated and represented their schools so ably.

Fiona Allsop, 3rd Year Red

SOCIAL ISSUES LECTURES

This year at the invitation of the Bunbury Catholic College, Mr. O'Doherty from the Health Education Council of W.A., conducted a series of lectures on social issues for the parents and the students.

This programme, designed to bring to people a better understanding of themselves and the problems in which they become involved, covered such topics as human relationships and communication, conception, drugs in society, venereal disease, smoking and alcohol in modern society.

The first night proved a tremendous success and a somewhat unexpected packed audience filled the school library. It was reassuring to see such numbers and to witness the interest and enthusiasm of these parents with their children.

To hear our young people voice their opinions with firm conviction and in the presence of elders, could only prove a confident frankness and openness which make them better understood by adults. This was indeed a gratifying experience.

MUSIC

Music at Bunbury Catholic College is in a transitional stage, and due to the school situation very little group music making has been possible this year.

The only official appearance has been that of the 1st Year Choir - assisted by 4th Year girls - who sang at the Anzac Day Commemoration. Several senior students were successful in the Bunbury Musical Festival.

Girls Vocal Solo: Miriam Vittiglia
Vocal Duet: Miriam Vittiglia
Maria Ghasseb

Piano Solo Under 14: Doryne Jenkins
Piano Solo Under 16: Felicity Baldwin
Piano Duet Under 16: Catherine Thomas and Felicity Baldwin

Piano Solo and Duet Under 18: Marina Forgiarini
Marina and her partner won both the Under 18 and Open Piano Duets.

Sr. Amy.



JUNIOR TOWN COUNCIL REPRESENTATIVES
Julie Frisina, Peter Cummings, Mary Debrincat,
Sean O'Callaghan

The Junior Town Council is made up of representatives from all High Schools and the Technical School in Bunbury. All members are voted into office by their schools in the same way in which councillors are voted into office.

They meet in the Council Chambers once a month. They elect a Junior Mayor—in fact it is a facsimile of the Town Council.

They discuss and decide items of interest to the town and particularly to young people and are much respected people in the school.



BALLROOM DANCERS

Two of our First Year Students, Michael Rogers and Raelen Cull are beginning to make a name for themselves in the Ballroom Dancing field. In June this year they won the Juvenile South West Ballroom Championship. In September, after only being in the Junior field two months were successful in getting into the Finals of the Western Australian State Championships. Here they are pictured in action:

THE COLLEGE NEWSLETTER

Parents of students at Bunbury Catholic College know what is going on in their school. Each Monday the most interesting and convenient method of reaching the masses—the press—hits the streets in the form of our Newsletter. (By "hitting the streets" we hope that doesn't mean they "end up in the gutter", but rather, do reach home!) You can look forward each week to varying fare in the introductory article, ranging from an apt strip from "Peanuts" to some hard-hitting statements about our educational stance and our ideals for our new school. Parents have expressed appreciation of this use of media communication and so it fosters our growth.



CLUBS

These are not traditional teaching periods; rather they are an attempt to give the students a chance to explore for themselves an area of interest, to plan for themselves and develop initiative; to share their own knowledge and insight and learn from one another, and finally to open up some areas of interest they may continue to develop when like their teachers and parents they are fast passing the age of a great deal of competitive sport.

(The Principal—Newsletter 25/6/73)

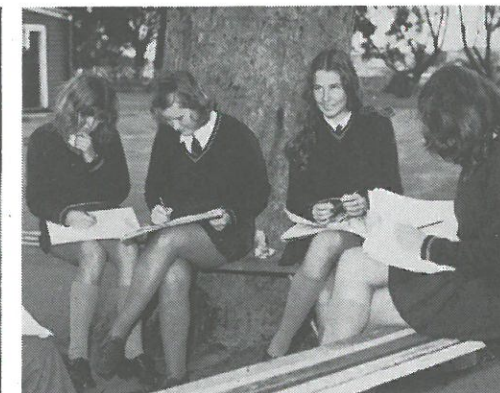
SELF-DEFENCE

During this course of five months, we have completed various activities from exercises and stamina work, to the "art of self-defence".

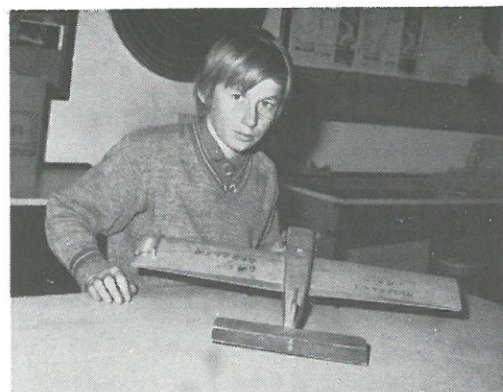
Our instructor, Mr. Thatcher, has stressed the importance of being able to lift our own body weight. In doing so, he has succeeded in producing a stronger individual will-power in us, and what we have done has benefited us greatly. Our "stamina" activity is mainly done with bricks, e.g. running up hills and on bush tracks with a brick in each hand, and raising them in different positions (very hard work!).

Our main exercises are with weights. We started with 70lbs. and then each member works to improve the capacity of his own strength.

"The Squad", Form II



ARTISTS AT WORK



AERO MODELLING



POTTERY



PHOTOGRAPHY



FOLK MUSIC

GEMSTONES

In the Gemstone Group there are nine members, both boys and girls. We have all the machines that are basically required, such as a 12" diamond tipped saw, which we use for cutting up the rocks. We have several emery wheels on which are polishing and grinding stones.

For polishing the stones, we spray tin oxide on the polishing wheel, which brings the beautiful colours out of the stone.

The grinder is used for shaping the stones which we are to use. Also, in the class we have a Tumbler, which gradually wears down the stones with special kinds of grit. We use the heaviest grade of grit in the beginning, then gradually work down, until we get to the lightest grit, which is used for polishing the stones.

Basically, gemstones are material which have been formed over thousands of years from chemical reactions under the earth's surface. There are many kinds of gemstones in Australia. Some common ones are Opalite or Opal, Agate and Quartz.

Throughout the year, members of the group have been making a number of things from stones, e.g. rings, jewellery and other kinds of items. Some, like myself, have made gemstones just for the pleasure of looking at them as stones.

We all feel that gemstones are a very fascinating hobby, and much pleasure can be gained from them.

Our grateful thanks to Brother Andrew, without whom we would have been unable to produce these Gems.

John Seroka, 3rd Year White



GEMSTONES



MECHANICS

DANCING

One of the clubs held on Wednesday afternoon is dancing. The students mainly consist of First Years. This is a unique venture where a group of Third Years, Trevor Pettit, Julie Frisina, Terry Spencer, Emilia Sieradzki, Greg Brewer, Corrie Leyendekkers, Kelvin Kandle, Christine Bryant and Stacey Rumens are the teachers. The dances vary from Modern Ballroom to Latin American. The Third Year instructors have a meeting every Tuesday before dancing, so that they can improve on the mistakes of the previous week's performance, arrange music and dances, and organize a party night. Since the First Years have started dancing, they have improved a great deal, and I'm sure I am not alone in saying that we have many budding Fred Astaires and Betty Grables, and I hope that we will see the young dancers continue to improve each week. Finally, we would like to thank Sister Perpetua and Brother Vincent who supervise us, for tolerating the loud music.

Julie Frisina, Form III



DANCING



POLYESTER RESIN MODELLING

MODELLING POLYESTER RESIN

This is the club for students at the Rodsted Street site. R. Audino, F. Jenkins, B. Corr, H. Pickup, H. Colgan, P. Broderick, J. Hutcheson, S. Wragg and A. Griffen are the students who participate in the club.

Liquid Resin is a clear polyester product in liquid form. When a catalyst (hardener) is added, the liquid becomes a solid. Liquid Resin may have dyes or colours added and these may be mixed

or shaded as desired. Glitter, Pearl-essence, Crushed Rock or Glass, Marble tone and many more other items of one's own choice may be added, after the first pouring to give some interesting and unusual effects.

For instance, when making a Polyester Resin mould in the form of a paperweight, some clear mould would first be poured and left to gell. The second layer is then poured together with the desired embedments placed in upside down. Finally a layer of colour resin is poured in the mould when the embedded layer has jelled. The mould is then left undisturbed overnight to cure or harden. The mould is then turned upside down, and flexed so the polyester resin in it comes out, and your paperweight is ready to be used. Sometimes the articles have a few scratches but these are removed with some fine wet-dry sandpaper, then polished with Brasso.

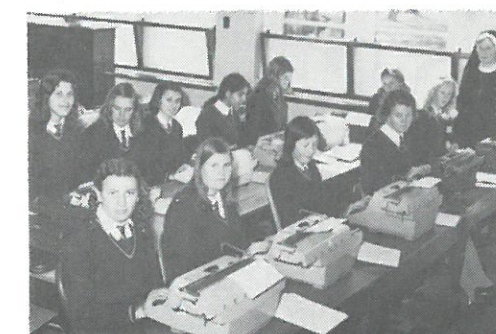
*Pia Broderick, 2nd Red
Joanne Hutcheson, 2nd Green*



CHESS CLUB



DEBATING CLUB



TYPING

FIFTH YEARS GO TO PERTH

Leaving the Bunbury Station on the Australind our nine Leaving students and Mrs. Jenour left after school on our very first excursion.

Arriving at Perth Station we were met by Miss Marshall, the President of the West Australian Association of University Women, who had personally organized our itinerary in Perth and Sister Martin from the Catherine McAulley Centre.

We dined at the Ming Restaurant in City Arcade and later visited the Play House where we saw the "Threepenny Opera" a satirical comedy. We were very impressed with the stagecraft as all settings were planned upon a revolving circular stage, and this we found most exciting.

We spent a lively evening at the Centre where we were accommodated very comfortably.

At 8.30 next morning, we left for the Fremantle Maritime Museum where we were given a conducted tour, then on to Chelsea Village for morning coffee. Our first mishap occurred here when Kerry and I overstayed time in one of the fascinating shops. Mrs. Jenour sent the other girls ahead on the bus and for punishment we were made to pay the taxi fare to the University; (actually the fare for the three of us worked out cheaper than the bus fares and we were deposited right inside the grounds).

We were awed by the detail of Winthrop Hall, the size of the Reid Library and the beautifully tended gardens.

Then via tunnel to St. Catherine's Women's Residential where we were Luncheon guests of the Western Australian Association of University Women of which Mrs. Jenour is a member. We mingled with the students and were impressed with the Residential.

At the Secondary Teachers' College: we were escorted by one of the Senior teachers and saw the various aspects of Teacher-Training, which certainly excited us, from the wonderful theatre to the closed circuit T.V. rooms and to the wonderfully equipped craft rooms.

There onto the Concert Hall in Perth which had opened only shortly before our visit. The dramatic crimson and black decor made this spectacular building a most exciting finale of our tour. We were truly impressed with the grandeur.

Apart from Jenny losing her return ticket and my missing the bus from Chelsea Village, no further mishaps occurred and we were collected by our parents from the Shopper train back to Bunbury at various stops along the route.

Joany Botman, Form V



Lunch at St. Catherine's College



Joany and Kerry Window Shopping

FOURTH YEAR RED CAMP

After a week back at school from the May holidays, it was decided that we should go to Rockingham for a Live-in Camp. Brother Evan, and twenty "odd" specimens (including Brother Vincent) took the kangaroo route via Mandurah in our new "luxury coach".

We arrived quite shaken, to be greeted by the "Hostess with the Mostest", Sister M. Perpetua, with the ground crew of Sister M. Jude and Sister M. Margeurite, of the Sisters of St. Joseph. After refreshments provided by Mrs. Garbelini and Mrs. Hastie, whom we wish to thank most sincerely, we began to mix freely and got to know each other.

Next day, we had a visit from Brother Joseph, of the Brothers of St. Gerard, and Bishop McKeon, who joined us for a discussion on Confession. Father Tom Magree concelebrated Mass with the Bishop. Father Hickey and other speakers also spoke on different aspects of Christian Living.

Between Jacky Galati and his accordion and Sister M. Perpetua doing a Tango solo, early morning cold dips, films and a petition forbidding discussions on football, we had a growing, searching and fulfilling time.

For this, many thanks to all those who put themselves out in every way to make it the success that it was.



Camp Discussions Designed to develop Trust in each Other

FORM 3 CAMP AT ROCKINGHAM

A series of Christian Living Camps were conducted in the first term of this year. The need had been recognised, to foster, in both staff and students, the concept of our school as a Christian Community.

We realized that Christian Living Camps would not provide an immediate solution to the need, but it was hoped that it would be the first step in the direction of a Christian Community at Bunbury Catholic College.

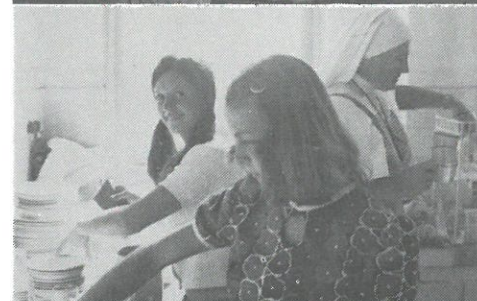
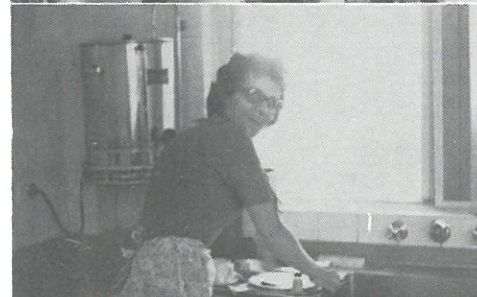
The relaxed environment and the rich human experiences which we aimed to gain from the camp, would provide a stable relationship between staff and students. These camps proved to be the foundation stone of the first year of co-education at Bunbury Catholic College.

The camps involved serious preparation and thought, on the part of the teachers. They had to organize the camp schedule, and this was by no means an easy task.

The camp had a series of activities that showed our dependence on one another. The teachers joined in all the activities that we had. The inevitable relationships that evolved at camp were the step that was needed for the strong foundation.

Thank you Sr. Maureen and Bro. Reginald, and others who spent much time and thought in arranging the camp.

Christine Cavallaro and Sheryl Dawson, Form III



CANOEING TRIP INTO THE BACKWOODS OF BUNBURY

Through the generosity of the Youth Council the College was able to take two adventure canoeing trips from Burekup through to Australind Bridge. The savage turbulent waters punctuated with deep torrential rapids was the mark of our course led by me and intrepid backwoodsman, Brother "Hawk-eye" Reginald. The boys, clad in life-jackets and bathers first learned how to roll out of their canoe. After breaking the ice, we proceeded with the twelve mile journey. After various mishaps the boys soon got into the rhythm and completed the course without further trouble.

Two days later the girls pioneered the most comical journey to take place in school since Jules Verne, led once again by me and now not-so-smiling Br. Reginald plus the heaviest baggage known to a Canadian canoe, Mr. Sydney LaFaber, who took off the title as the worst steersman in the South West. Once again the girls learnt to roll their canoes and became far more apt at the rhythm of canoeing than the boys. The girls roared ahead with me and Br. Reg, hampered by Mr. LaFaber, careered from bank to bank. This gave the girls the idea of ambushing the last canoe. Lying as Mohawks in the wet brush they waited with baited breath for the poor bedraggled canoeists, and at a given word they leapt from the banks and swamped the English and Art Masters where they sank very quickly to the muddy bottom of the Collie. Floating cheese-sandwiches and debris plus a paddle or two marked their departure; the smiles having now disappeared from these unfortunates who endeavoured to keep with the leaders. Alas, this was not to be, a mile or so further on they crashed into a tree and Mr. LaFaber, already earbashed by Br. Reginald, now lost his glasses. At the start his ability in steering the canoe was atrocious, but now he became impossible and Br. Reginald in true Christian spirit not only now had to guide but steer and paddle the canoe as well which he did for the next nine miles! At the picnic lunch the only person who had remained dry, i.e. yours truly, had to guard his back and his canoe from further assaults. Everybody soon dried off by a roaring fire and the day ended amidst great laughter at the Australind Bridge.

These were our first ventures into canoeing and from the tremendous response that we had from the students it is planned to have further trips and possibly a canoeing holiday for twenty or thirty students next year.

The Sportsmaster.



Canoeing Camping Trip

THE MATHS CAMP

On the 20th-22nd of July, the Mathematical Association of Western Australia organized a Students' Mathematical Games Competition and weekend camp.

This was held at Point Walter Immigration Hostel at which Jane Herring and Debbie Norrie from second year, and Anne-Marie Griffin and myself from third year attended. There were 180 students from the South-West, coming from as far as the Eastern Goldfields and Albany.

During the weekend we participated in four sessions of games, designed to develop strategies, lasting for about 2½ hours each. The seating was arranged so we competed against all the other schools, and the winner of each game added points to their school's total.

The overall winning school was awarded a shield, and each person received a pennant. Our school finished 19th out of the 45 private and public schools.

Catherine Hynes, Form III.



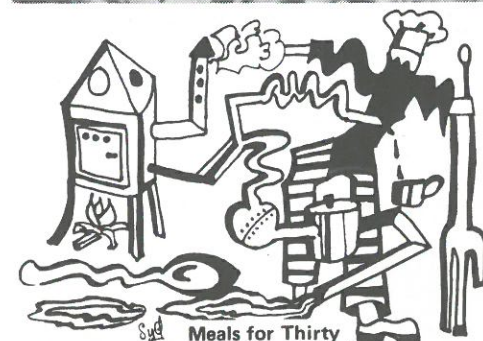
4 Maths Games Designed to Develop Strategies
FOURTH YEAR GREEN CAMP

When looking back on the many events to date, there is little doubt that the Fourth Year Green students will regard their camp as a major highlight of the year.

The main objective of the camp was to enable individuals to become acquainted with those around them to obtain a better understanding of each other, thus realizing the importance of every individual within the camp including one's self. The success of this objective was apparent in everybody's willingness to participate in activities such as "discussions" and "exercises" developed to establish trust within each other. These activities could be seen working to full effect especially during our free time, in which individuals mingled with one another more, rather than in remaining within small groups.

Many people are to be thanked for their help in running the camp so successfully. Sister Perpetua and Brother Vincent organized the activities, while Brother Evan showed every sign of being a veteran in driving our bus. Many thanks go to Mrs. Garbellini and her helpers Carmel and Roslyn for preparing meals and snacks for the approximate thirty very appreciative people. So to these people and all others who helped in any way towards the success of the memorable Fourth Year Green camp I thank you on behalf of all the students.

Paul O'Mara, Form 4 Green.



Meals for Thirty



THE OLD SCHOOL BUS

THE SENIOR SECONDARY SOCIAL

The first co-educational School Social was completely organised by the 3rd, 4th and 5th year forms. To pay for our expenses, we raised money for some time beforehand through film evenings, raffles and a fashion parade (we were even left with a profit of \$45 as a starting fund for our Social next year).

We decided on the Surf Club Hall as the venue as it was sufficiently large enough for our numbers. The decorations were organized by Pauline Garvey and her brother Robert and the hall was very colourful and appealing. The highlight was of course the Supper which was "swooped" upon and enjoyed by all.

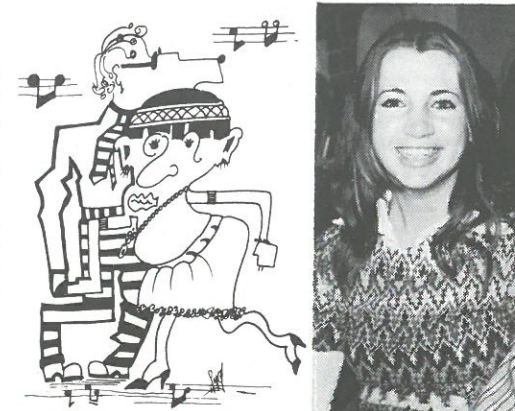
During the evening we presented Mrs. Mead, who was leaving to live in Perth, with a small gift.

The band was "deafening" as one staff member described it but to the students it was perfect and kept us going at a frenzied pace all evening. The sight of Mr. Pereira displaying a shoe above his head all the way across the hall to the orchestra and Bro. Evan who had to produce a pair of stockings thought quickly and trundled along with them complete with lady, provided many laughs.

Our girls looked smashing in their long skirts and we discovered some very attractive co-eds. We thought we looked pretty smart too in our formal gear.

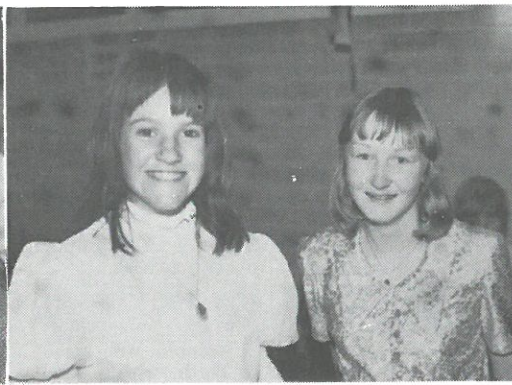
Just a quick word of thanks Bro. Vincent for giving us this opportunity to be responsible.

*Phillip Downes and Paul Garbellini
Form IV*



Band at Social





BUNBURY CATHOLIC COLLEGE JUNIOR SECONDARY SOCIAL

The 19th October, 1973 marked the night of the Junior Secondary Social held at the Surf Club hall. It commenced at 7.30 p.m. and had a superb ending at 11.00 concluding an eventful night of 'thrills and spills' (literally).

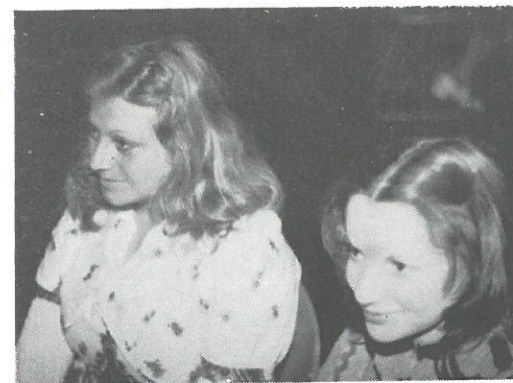
The "Chariots", the band who played for the social, acquitted themselves ably throughout the evening, playing a variety of old and modern tunes.

The hall was exotically decorated by a group of second year students, the main colour theme being green, black and pink streamers, balloons and prominent black cats.

Several ladies worked throughout the evening selling refreshments. We would like to thank Mrs. Broderick, Mrs. Crosby, Mrs. Hutcheson and Mrs. Malatesta for giving up their evening to help us make a success of the social. We would also like to show our gratitude to Mr. Blee and Mr. Herring for being on the door.

The social was a great success and the two hundred students attending had an enjoyable evening. Special thanks to Pia, Anthony, Sue, Jane, Scott and Doryne who were mainly responsible.

Robyn Jenkins, 3rd Year



CREATIVE WRITING

LONELINESS

Pitter pat, pitter pat, the rhythm of the rain,
Pitter pat, pitter pat, there it goes again.
Ha ha, hi hi, ha ha, hi hi!
Laughing, laughing, laughing at me!

Laughing at me because I'm dead
Laughing at me for I have no head.
I have no arms, no feet, no hands,
And my chest is strapped with iron bands.

My legs won't move, my heart won't pump.
I'm all alone and I live in a dump.
I have no friends for they laugh too,
I have my shoes, but they won't do.

I remember when my room was round
When green was red, and up was down.
I had a friend, his name was "Yes".
And most of all, he liked me best.

But now I see my room is square.
It has no door, the floor is bare.
No-one comes, No-one goes.
I sit around, while loneliness grows.

Laugh at me too! I don't care.
For I'm not here, There's nothing to fear.
Nothing to scare and nothing to break,
There's nothing left of me to take.

Whatever you do, I won't cry,
I won't, I won't, so don't you try.
There's only me, so there's no amount.
There's only me and I don't count!

Jane Herring

STARS

The ancient Egyptians gave these twelve special groups names of animals and other objects associated with the months they represented and we know these now as the twelve "Signs of the Zodiac". You can remember them best from a little rhyme that is not very good poetry, but is a great aid to remember—

The Ram, the Bull the Heavenly Twins,
and next the Crab, the Lion shines,
the Virgin and the Scales,
the Scorpion, Archer and the Goat,
the man who holds the watering-pot,
And fish with glittering tails.

Following the Bull came the Twins, whose two principal stars Castor and Pollux are very bright. You may read the story of Castor and Pollux in the Greek and Roman myths, for many of the classical heroes appear as star groups in the sky.

Cindy Donovan, Form II

BETRAYAL

He narrowed his eyes with greed,
And hastened to the law.
For a reward he did hear of
Which would make him poor no more.
His friend suspected nothing
Until he felt the pain,
That gripped him as he lay.
The bitter thought of hate
Brought tears to his eyes,
And abruptly came the end
With infinite remorse.

Anthony Blee, Form II

THE SNAKE

Crouched and in the dark silence, waiting
beneath rock and bark camouflaged,
spying on his prey, with deep centred lustful eyes,
preparing to make a catch.

Alone and in isolation he lay,
spread amid earth of clay,
moss and dew
secure and safe, in this way,
from harm's keeping.

Slowly moving beneath that pile of saturated
moisture came,
this glistening creature,
slowly and with caution slid,
his black body from hiding,
to where heat and light penetrated,
the marbly soil.

His inset eyes appeared
to sense intrusion,
prevailing here.
He lay still.
And then,
amid the vibrations came beneath
his sleek black body fell.

Robert Nieman, Form II

LONELINESS

Witting here alone,
I watch them creeping past,
Filing past or in two's
They have homes to go to
Others to love and care for.

Those ants I watch, they do not know
The troubles I have endured
And now my heart is numbed
Completely to the world, to feeling, to love
I cannot take much more.

The critics of the world
Like ants, they do not know
Why I ran away from life
To me, the prick of a needle
Is my all important lifeline . . .
But they do not understand.

And so, without hope of salvation
I will not prolong my life
I have just enough left
For that one fatal dose . . .
And loneliness is nevermore.

Pia Broderick, Form II

THE VISIT OF PRINCESS MARGARET

Rows and rows of children sat
Waiting for a glimpse of her hat
Talking and laughing as they sat
Waiting for a glimpse of her hat

When she came they cheered and cheered
And smiling, she waved to them
Then she left and the children forgot her
Why was there so much bother?

Peter Eddy, Form II

THE RED AND YELLOW STRAWBERRY LONELINESS ALONG THE SEA

In the year negative 4301, Jacky Fish and Festa Funny left Mongolia Jungle Land in their Red and Yellow Strawberry, with four V8 engines, one for each wheel, complete with aerofoil and power disc brakes. They were going to the pink sea of "Hot Lips Hooligan".

They set off with hope in their hearts, sauce in their sox, and pickles in their pockets. They had 14,000,001 kilometres to cover, and some of the most fierce lands in this universal country.

Travelling at 100 k.p.h., they had been skimming for six hours on a narrow winding road going towards the pink sea of "Hot Lips Hooligan".

As they came to the border between Mongolia-Jungle-Land and Never-Beyond-The-Black-Stump County, they noticed that the Border Guards guarding the border had not let it move a fraction forward, backwards or sideways. In fact, as they passed the border they realized that the guards had not then noticed them going by!

Soon they stopped and ate their lunch, a couple of pickles, slices of salami and sauce. They noticed that the scenery comprised mainly Pot-of-Ash plants. They set out again.

Sooner or later, as they were going down a steep incline of 89.99 degrees Festa Funny had the brakes on when all of a sudden they gave way. The Strawberry hurtled down the hill getting faster and faster. At the bottom of the hill was a small ledge five metres wide, then a cliff!

Festa Funny and Jacky Fish were climbing out of the Red and Yellow Strawberry when out of the blue came Santa Claus in his Flying Battleship, for he had decided to give up selling second hand and new HO-HO-HO's. He smartly grabbed Festa Funny and Jacky Fish for rescuing plumbers in septic tanks is one of his special achievements.

The Red and Yellow Strawberry hurtled over the cliff and hit the rocks below. The highly inflammable juice burst into flame as it seeped out of the Strawberry.

Santa Claus took them to the pink sea himself, and for an early Christmas gift gave them another Red and Yellow Strawberry with four V8 engines, aerofoil and power disc brakes.

Graeme Malatesta, Third Year

FRIENDSHIP

Friends are for sharing
and caring
for telling of success
and of failure.

Friends are for supporting
when there's trouble
or for sharing
when there's joy

The things we talk about
with friends
aren't always important
except to us.

They're important to us
because they've grown
out of Friendship
the things we've shared

Prayer is like that,
being friends,
just friends sharing
things with God.

Things like what we did
or didn't do,
what we can't be
and can't become.

Peter Jeffery, Form I

The cool summer breeze rattled my bedroom window. Waking up at early dawn, I opened the louvres and felt the cool summer breeze blowing through my hair.

The sea down below, with its cool waters, splashed upon the rocks.

Slipping into my night gown I walked out to the patio and down to the sea shore. The sea and I were alone. I walked along the cool and soggy sands, kicking water as I went by. I was free like the sea.

After hours of walking I returned home. Long hours had passed and I, alone on the patio again, watched the lonely and mysterious sea playing his game of Loneliness.

My fatigue put me to sleep, leaving the sound of the restless sea behind.

Frances Parrello, Form I

I WISH

How I wish I were a fish
I'd swim in waters deep
and never ever go to sleep.

It would be nice to play with mice
To be a fellow mouse,
and at midnight scamper around the house.

How I'd gloat if I were a goat
I'd butt people all around
And tell them what I think of them and they
wouldn't understand a sound.

How I'd love to be a grouch
With two huge hairy feet
I'd live with Oscar in a trashcan in good old
Sesame Street but:

there's nothing more annoying
nothing more destroying to a boy
than aunts kissing me goodbye
or my cousin hitting me in the eye
or being told I'm too old for tears
or having to wash behind my ears
or saying my prayers each night
or giving my aunts so much delight
when:

I could be a grouch
with two huge hairy feet
and live with Oscar in a trashcan in good old
Sesame Street.

Terry Kermode, Form I

THE DENTIST'S CHAIR

One day when at the dentist,
I took fright and like a hare,
Ran around the waiting room, from chair,
to chair, to chair.

I waited there with fear and flurry,
for the girl to call my name,
I didn't want my tooth pulled out,
But I went in just the same.

I sat down in that dentist's chair,
My nerves were all askew.
Then I saw the needle swooping down
My time was up, too true.

I don't remember much after that
When I returned from my adventure,
But now I have no teeth at all
Only a horse-like denture!

Doryne Jenkins, Form II

OUR WORLD!

Is this world, that we live in now, progressing or deteriorating? In material things it is advancing, but in spirit and unity it is not. This world of ours is too busy with creating weapons to help with the destruction of another country, than to think of other ideals.

For a start, why should there be any need to create weapons? People should be able to live together without fighting.

And why should there be "apartheid" in South Africa? We were all created equal, who are we to look at other people and say they are inferior or superior to us?

Do you think this world has to progress or has progressed enough? Isn't it about time that we stopped and looked back into the past, when man was not able to reach the moon and did not have nuclear power? Facts prove that the death rate was not as high as it is now. Man is either killing himself on the road, or by war and disease. Why should man spend money on sending men into outer space, when there are so many poor and homeless people on the earth that need to be taken care of?

It will get to the stage where scientists will be making humans and there will be no need for sex, so that reproduction, can take place.

So I plead with you, look at this world carefully and decide for yourself whether or not we are progressing.

Julie Frisina, Form III

THE THOUGHTS OF A GREAT PERSON - ME!

THOUGHT 1.

It just struck me while sitting here,
That if everyone had a thousand eyes each,
That they still would be blinded by their
EYELIDS!

THOUGHT 2.

If all the people were beautiful
Except ME!
I'd hold my own "Ugly Contest".

THOUGHT 3.

If tomorrow never comes
What will happen to tomorrow, today,
yesterday? . . .

Lee Smallshaw, Form III

SUCH SWEET VOICES

Melancholy and sweet,
floating aimlessly
'cross rose scented, sweet
air, fresh and cool,
blessed with dew drops of
silver grey.

Rising to soprano,
deepending to contralto
rhythmically flowing 'cross
waves of the stormy sea.
Calming the fierce hands
of wind,

Chaining the violently raised
brows of dirt.
Opening the lids of contentment
and light.

Anne Macnish, Third Year

THE DINGO

As the dingo lay by the fire,
he thought
of the life
he would have led
if these kind people
had not taken care of him.
He dreamt of the fear he had
of the hunters
who were forever chasing him
when he was free,
on his own,
a brave dingo.

Then his thoughts changed
to the joys of the kills
he had experienced
during his time in the bush.
The taste of the blood,
the crunch of the bones
and he experienced again
the excitement
he had enjoyed
during his eventful life in the wild.

His dreams were disturbed
by his master
who entered the room.
And that handsome dog
thought only
of his peaceful life
in the civilized home
he now abode-in.
He was changed;
no longer a dingo
but a domesticated,
handsome dog.

Anne-Marie Griffin, Form III

OCTOPUS

I was swimming around peacefully, minding my own business, when I heard a swishing sound. Looking around, I saw something black and shiny. At first I thought it was a shark, but realizing it was the wrong shape, I had to think . . . it slowly dawned on me that it was a human. I had to think fast what to do, he turned his back on me, not realizing I was there. I saw my chance.

I curled my tentacles around him and put one on his eyes. He tried to get away but I tightened my grip and he didn't move again, only drifted. I kept one eye on the human and the other on the shiny thing he had in his queer tentacle. I watched closer and then very slowly another shiny object drifted to the other tentacle.

All of a sudden I felt something digging into me, I let out all the ink I had, then I collapsed. By the time I came round my ink had gone but so had the human.

Debra Hesson, Form II

UP-TO-DATE

We have up-to-date false teeth with up-to-date wigs.
We have up-to-date horses that will give you a win.
We have up-to-date cars, that will give you a spin.
Just turn the key and you're off in the wind.
We have up-to-date everything!

Katarina Pelle, Form II

THE FORGOTTEN CITY

A group of children sat in a semi-circle around an old fisherman on a wooden jetty.

The children would come and sit beside him whenever they had the chance to. The fisherman, whose name was Milligan, used to tell stories that fascinated them.

Milligan lit his pipe, and this is what he told them:

"Many hundreds of years ago, there was a city called Topaz. In this city people were very rich, so rich that there was nothing in the world they couldn't buy. In this city the people were very selfish, and they kept their great wealth a secret.

If you were to go to Topaz, it would have looked just like any other city. The streets were made of cobble stones, the houses of lime-stone and the roofs made of thatch.

But, inside the houses things were different. The rooms were richly decorated with gold furniture, marble staircases and floors.

Not only were the people selfish, they were also cruel. They would flog their servants if everything wasn't perfect.

Because of this, the goddess they worshipped, warned them that if they didn't change their ways soon, they would be severely punished.

Those people refused to change their habits and this is what happened to them.

Early in the morning of Friday the 13th, there was a tremendous explosion followed by fire, then water. Everyone and everything was destroyed. There was no sign that there had been anything built there. Now in its place is a great lake."

The children who had been listening, rose quickly and ran home to help their mothers. They didn't want to be destroyed too.

Milligan smiled and set to work mending his fishing net.

Jillian Panizza, Form I

THE BUSHFIRE

Jim awoke to find the tent filled with smoke. Gasping and spluttering, he made his way on to his feet and staggered outside. Before his horrified eyes rose a wall of flaring, crackling flames that raced towards him.

"Bushfire!" he yelled. "Hurry, Fred! the creek's our only chance, leave everything."

Fred's startled face peered from the tent flap. He uttered a cry of alarm, then both fled from the flames. Behind them the roaring, searing tongues leapt from tree to tree and dry scrub burst into a flaming torch. Before them a thick wall of smoke menaced their escape. It was a race for life.

Side by side, Fred and Jim ran through the scrub already scorched by flying sparks. Frightened rabbits bolted from their burrows, while kangaroos thumped through the gloom and everything that could move made frantic efforts to escape. Fred not long discharged from hospital, soon faltered and stumbled. "I don't think I can make it, Jim," he gasped. "You carry on!"

"Keep going!" cried Jim. "Over the next rise and we will soon be safe."

The smoke and the heat were unbearable. Through blazing trees and scorched grass they struggled, almost blindly. On and on they staggered, Jim pushing and pulling Fred, who was at this time barely conscious. His eyes were staring and bloodshot, his shorts and shirt were burnt by

a hundred sparks, his movements jerky and uncontrolled.

"Come on," panted Jim, "just down the slope and we're safe."

Half crying from weakness and pain, his clothes almost burnt from his body, Jim dragged the unconscious Fred. Yard by yard they drew nearer to the creek, until, with a final heave Jim rolled Fred over the bank and into the water. They were saved!

Brendan Maguire, Form I

MY UNUSUAL PET

My pet is a cross between a cat flea and a vampire bug. His name is Tiny.

Tiny has a human-like body, is very hairy, is orange and black, has two fangs and wears a pair of purple shorts.

Tiny has many famous ancestors. One was the pet of Dracula and another the pet of Count Varga.

Tiny craves for blood, but I have been keeping him happy on Coca-Cola. He once ate some chocolate laxettes and in the days that followed, I had messy hair because Tiny lives in my hair. Tiny has an amazing appetite because he eats 3 pounds of fresh meat sprinkled with dishwashing liquid, preferably Sunlight, each day.

He is well behaved until he sees an uncovered neck, then his vampire instincts take over. I have many scars to prove this . . . See?

Peter Malatesta, Form I

DOCKSIDE DRAMA

A screaming breaks the black silence of the night Suddenly the air is filled with ear-splitting noise As tyres screech in agony; silver of a bullet whizzes past to strike deep into warm flesh.

Muffled, deepthroated voices shatter the heaviness Huge, looming, menacing shadows and then The dull splash of . . . hitting the murky green water below.

A large shape glides away into the swirling clouds of fog.

Tense silence descends once more It is as it was only five minutes before.

But the world holds one less Gone to a cold darkness in the harbour below In the unending pitch a ship passes on Shrill foghorn sounding eerie Sending shivers in the body of the watchman Keeping his lonely beat.

The late night stragglers wander homewards Warm and merry from carousel Lights become fewer once more, the city sleeps again.

Dawn comes possessively over the uneven horizon of the city buildings, Sounds, smell and noises fill the crispness of early morn air People stretch and rise to face another day.

Water lapping the piles below the wharf Piercing screams and the morning's monotony is shattered The day is to be normal after all Another crime has been committed.

Roslyn Dilley, Form IV

THE SKY

The sky,

A myriad of colours.

The soft moving grey,

Partially obscuring

A distant moon.

A cloudless blue,

Brightened with rays,

Of a harsh, relentless sun.

A clear pool of indigo

Reflecting the shadows of earth.

The heaviness

Of ominous greys and blacks.

Darkening; warming with

The fearsome oppressiveness

Composed of heavy clouds.

A softer blue,

Harmonized with soft dove-grey,

And broken

By wheeling birds of many colours,

Is a promise of a clear day.

Pale pink

Spreading quietly over,

A far horizon, mingles

Gently with the last of night

To fade before oncoming day.

Bright pink,

Fused wild with the

Yellows and oranges, seen

Like tongues of fire at

Sunset, saying goodbye to day.

Catherine Thomas, Form III

"EXERTING FEAR"

Flickering, the candle stood upright in the centre of the table, casting shadows upon the walls of the small room.

Motionless they sat although fearful of what was to happen. They were to see it through.

One of the boys placed a glass on the table, drew a circle, numbered it and sat back uneasily.

"Place your forefingers lightly on the turned-down glass," said John, a blonde long-haired youth who pronounced his words slowly and unsurely.

"Spirit we believe in you, we are strong believers . . ." he began, but the silence was broken as Judy a small plump, prudish girl stood abruptly, her hand trembling with fear, as tears filled her eyes and trickled down her flushed cheeks. Pulling herself together, she shuffled her feet, moved closer toward the table and sat once more.

"We'll try again!" said Paul rather impatiently as he didn't really believe in the supernatural, but was feeling doubtful at this stage.

John coughed, drew a deep breath and began again.

"Spirit we are firm believers, Spirit if you are amongst us, give some indication."

Eyes wide open, muscles tensed as the glass slowly moved across the table to the printed "Yes". Everyone waited, then gulped relieving some tension.

"John ask the Spirit what day my birthday is on?" asked Stephen in a whisper so as not to break the heavy terror-filled atmosphere which lingered above them.

"Yeh!" said Paul clearing his throat, admitting to the rest, he was just as scared although not wanting to.

"No," said John. "Ask something more difficult like when one of us will die?"

"OK, go on, ask this Spirit thing when I'm going to die, because I think it's a lot of rot," said Pete not quite realizing what he'd just said.

"Spirit we'd like to ask you when Peter Smith, who is amongst us, is going to die? He is a firm believer Spirit, please answer us!" John's voice grew louder and more distinct, he showed no change of expression only a long solemn look.

Peter smirked but his face contracted as the glass moved about, he stared blankly at the seemingly dancing glass.

Judy shook him, but he was frozen, the only reassurance they had he was still alive was his quick even breathing.

Everyone stood back, except John.

"Spirit, please release him, he is our friend do not call him, please Spirit." John's voice was jerky and pleading.

The glass stopped, the candle went out although there was no draught in the room, darkness hung over them.

A passing neighbour was drawn to the house by a strange murmuring sound, and on entering found Peter, trembling and mumbling in the far dark corner amongst the strangled bodies of Steve and John.

The twirling body of Paul cast revolting shadows on the wall as it hung limply from the ceiling, Judy's mutilated body was strewn throughout the room.

Diane Vidos, Form IV

NIGHT IN THE CITY

Red, yellow, green, blue,

Flashing.

Rainbow colours like impatient fireflies

Dance on fluorescent wings

Dispelling darkness.

Metal monsters, eyes shining,

Patrol dark rivers of tar. Waiting

Until unsuspecting human

Leaves lights safety to enter

A dark world of fear.

Suddenly!! As if drawn by invisible magnets

Dark shapes leap forth from the shadows

Pounce upon victim

Issuing life with ultimatum.

In nights distance

A Banshee wails in anguish

As if tormented in the realisation

That monsters have claimed another life

Screaming draws near.

Orange, one-eyed monster

Spews its human cargo.

Somewhere in nights distance

Comes the rasp of spade upon

Soil as it eats hungrily.

Victim safe, a blanket

Of earth overhead. Above in a remote world,

Rainbow colours flash like impatient fireflies.

Red, yellow, green, blue

Metamorphosis

Kim Norrie, Form IV

THE PIGEON

small,

pigeon,

little proud,

big race, home fly,

dodge eagle, small bird,

hurry, hurry,

don't, rest, stop,

home glad,

safe.

Jeanette Norman, Form I

SPORT

THE PHYSICAL EDUCATION PROGRAMME

Due to the combining of the Convent of Mercy and the Marist Brothers College, it was found necessary at the beginning of the school year to implement a completely new Physical Education Programme which was to be co-educational. Previously each school only had one sports afternoon and the stress was on those games played seasonally.

This year a programme was introduced including 2, 3, 4 and 6 Physical Education periods per week depending on the age groups. Keeping in mind that two of the basic principles of Physical Education are (1) that we aid the natural growth of students and (2) that we wish to foster a general awareness of the individual, the important factors we stressed were Independence, Competition, Sportsmanship and of course a sound basic knowledge of the various skills appertaining to each sport.

I personally feel the spirit of "Gamesmanship" cannot be over-estimated as it carries over into all aspects of family living and in fact all group ties. A complete sports' programme also involves those students who are hesitant to participate through shyness, size and general inability to shine at games. Here in this area the skills they learn are easily understood and enjoyed with a sense of achievement.

The first year students are slowly taken from the Primary system of games and introduced to the skills and tactics of the major sports. Forms II and III have branched out into the more mature sports of squash, weightlifting and gymnastics.

The upper school students, who by now have found their particular choice of sport have been involved in the technicalities of their game and this year for those fifth year Leaving students, a set of comprehensive Horse-Riding lessons were given.

Discipline is most important in sport and the students respond readily for the simple reason that the safety factor is involved. I am pleased to report that in two term's work involving nearly 600 teaching hours involving 1,000 pupils a week, we have only had one slight fracture.

The College was most fortunate to have the assistance of Mr. Chris Pereira, a Science Master at the school, for coaching sessions in Hockey. He was the former National Hockey Coach for Uganda and East Africa. A sincere thank you, Sir!

Although sport is a demanding activity the students are given opportunities to 'let off steam', therefore humour plays a part in my teaching. Enjoyment of sport facilitates the learning potential of the child which will later aid him in his/her involvement in the community. In the inaugural year of our College I am satisfied and proud of the raised standards. Much of my work load has been eased by the tremendous interest and aid given to me by the staff, parents and senior students and of course the untiring support and enthusiasm of the Brothers. A final word of appreciation to all those students who took part in the various sports who made this such a successful and memorable year.

*Mr. A. Thatcher,
The Sportsmaster*

WHAT A WEEKEND!

A most eventful weekend was enjoyed by the girl's athletic team from 1st, 2nd and 3rd year when we travelled to Perth to compete in the Catholic Girls Sports at Perry Lakes in October.

Our contingent chaperoned by Sr. Martha squashed into the school bus which was driven by Sr. Perpetua and we started our journey. A Waroona garage was hit by surprise when 24 noisy girls invaded the place while waiting for the bus to be repaired (a situation which was to become a familiar sight during the weekend).

A cautious journey and we arrived safely at Catherine McAullay Centre which was to be our lodgings for the weekend. Sr. Martin welcomed us and provided a large dormitory and facilities for our use.

Not mentioning the delicious meals that were served we were also given a "treat" on Saturday night - Sr. Martin showed "Jeremiah Johnson" - a film we all enjoyed.

Rather excited first year girls kept awake some of the girls who had decided on an early night, with their chatter.

Sunday morning we were all up with the sun and attended 7.30 a.m. Mass at the Chapel.

The rather intense heat plus the fact that several of our girls had been dragged out of bed still recovering from the 'flu', caused one athlete to faint, and others to feel sick. We hardly touched the lovely breakfast served to us as it seemed we were all suffering from an attack of nerves.

Without any more mishaps we managed to get all girls out onto the field at Perry Lakes where we put on a fine performance for Bunbury Catholic College and managed to take third place in our section - a good effort for our first year of competition. Outstanding athletes of the day were Ailsa Price who came first in the 100 and 200 metres and Marlene Tonkes with first in a high jump, long jump and discus.

A lovely tea was provided by Catherine McAullay Centre and much appreciated by us all after an exhilarating day's sport.

We were all in high spirits when we started on our homeward journey - this time accompanied also by Br. Vincent who was to prove an invaluable passenger.

The happy note was abruptly ended at Pinjarra when the bus started making queer noises and finally stopped in the centre of the town. Br. Vincent's efforts to get us on the way again were in vain, and after a long wait and help from a garage we made another attempt to get home.

The bus went like a rocket and Sr. Perpetua, who drove it as such, held her breath, hoping our luck would hold out.

Her premonitions were correct - the lights of Yarloop had hardly disappeared when we had a repetition of the previous incident.

Poor Sr. Pep! It just wasn't her weekend to act as chauffeur.

Br. Vincent was invaluable in this situation as the only male passenger on board, and as in innumerable situations, we couldn't have done without him.

He hitched a lift into Harvey and arrived back later with help - meanwhile Sr. Martha's usually high spirits kept us all cheerful and Sr. Pep armed with a can of fly spray and putting up a courageous front ward off several inquisitive passers-by to

our relief and amusement.

A search party sent out from Bunbury persuaded us to abandon the bus and we arrived home in the early hours of the following morning.

Ailsa Price, 3rd Year White

SWIMMING

COLLEGE SWIMMING CARNIVAL

The College Swimming Carnival was held in March at the Bunbury Aquatic Centre. Thanks to the untiring effort of our Sportsmaster, Mr. Thatcher, who organized the teams and gave extra swimming lessons at the pool each morning before school to those interested in improving their ability, it was an unqualified success as our very first Sports Carnival.

The Senior Boys' Champion was Kim Hannah and the Senior Girls' Champions, Lorraine Price and Joany Botman. The Junior Champions were Brett Norrish and Kerry Haldane. Of our four Faction Teams, Red, Blue, Green and Gold, at the end of the day Green proved itself the winner.

COMBINED SCHOOL SWIMMING CARNIVAL

We competed against Bunbury Cathedral Grammar School at the newly opened Bunbury Aquatic Centre. B.C.G.S. narrowly defeated us by 112 points to 110. Thank you B.C.G.S. for a most enjoyable day. Mr. Eric Speed presented the trophies.

B. Y. C. TROPHY

Our college was successful in winning the Bunbury Youth Council Swimming Trophy this year.

BASKETBALL

Here we entered six teams under the name of "Celtics" - Under 12, Under 13, Under 14, Under 16 (two teams), and Under 18. This was our first season in the B.A.B.A. competition and our inexperience proved too much of an obstacle to be cleared in one season. Congratulations to all coaches, managers and boys. Well done.

UNDER 12: Br. Reginald (Coach)
Mrs. L. Hislop (Manageress)
UNDER 13: Mr. B. Cunningham (Coach)
Mrs. J. Cunningham (Manageress)
UNDER 14: John Bertelli (Coach)
Mrs. L. O'Brien (Manageress)
UNDER 16: (1) Mr. G. Goff (Coach)
Mrs. Eddy (Manageress)
UNDER 16: (2) Mrs. Denham (Coach)
UNDER 18: Br. Reginald (Coach)

The Under 12's proved to be the most successful team finishing Runners-up in their competition. The Under 13 side played well to reach the first Semi-final where they were narrowly beaten.

Trophy Winners: -

UNDER 18: S. Calligaro, M. Harris
UNDER 16: (1) P. Cumming, J. Robertson.
UNDER 16: (2) B. Maguire, N. Denham
UNDER 14: P. Malatesta, S. O'Brien
UNDER 13: A. Rowe, P. Cunningham
UNDER 12: K. Ransom, P. Blee, D. Thomas.

Congratulations also to P. Malatesta, S. MacNish and D. Thomas who were selected in the Bunbury Country Week sides.

A sincere thanks to all parents, supporters and trophy donors. A special thanks to Mrs. Val Cull who acted as Secretary/Treasurer for the club, and to Mr. P. Blee and M.J. Malatesta for their assistance in erecting the basketball goal posts.



MARIST UNITED

BACK: V. Durkin, G. De Marte, Mr. A. Thatcher, R. De Poloni, R. Neiman, G. Humble.
FRONT: T. Calabrese, R. Preston, C. Pease, J. Robinson (Capt./Coach).

MARIST UNITED

On 5th July we entered in the Bunbury Youth Council, 5 a side competition and led by Captain J. Robertson we emerged champions in both our respective divisions. The Soccer side, although largely unsupported throughout the season had enough heart to go to win the Grand Final and the President's Cup.

Congratulations to all those who competed and supported these worthy champions.

CRICKET

The two Cricket teams, both coached by Brother Reginald, played magnificently throughout the season to make their way to the Grand Final where the No. 1 team defeated the No. 2.

Trophy winners were: -

No. 1: Batting Average: Peter Shine
Bowling Average: Kim Hannah
No. 2: Batting Average: Ross Chester
Bowling Average: Peter Styants

Special awards: -

Glenn Carlson - Most improved.
Ross Maher - Outstanding contribution to Marist Cricket.

The highlight of the 1972-73 Cricket season was the College's success over the Churchlands Under 16 side - Metropolitan Premiers!!

Scores: -
Marist: 6/141 R. Maher 59
B. Shine n/out 14
K. Hannah n/out 16
P. Shine 5/49
K. Hannah 3/45
Churchlands: 136

Well done boys!!



MARIST I RUNNERS-UP GRAND FINAL 1973

BACK ROW: Mr. C. Pereira, Mr. Tom Price (Coach).
MIDDLE ROW: T. Pettitt, S. Sampey, R. Brennan, G. Malatesta, S. Davies, P. Styants, R. Price.
FRONT ROW: M. Hutcheson, P. Eddy (Capt.), A. Blee, G. Carlson, M. Waters, G. Pereira.



MARIST II

BACK ROW: Mr. A. Thatcher, M. Fleay, S. Frayne, D. Gardiner, P. Rowe, S. Reid, D. Buswell, I. Wearing, P. Blechynden (Capt.), C. Pereira.
FRONT ROW: N. Morrison, K. Pereira, L. Donovan, R. Harwood.

BOY'S HOCKEY

We had five Hockey teams this season; the A-grade team had another outstanding year, coached again by Mr. Tom Price who led them undefeated to their second Grand Final, unfortunately they were defeated 2-1 on the day. Congratulations to all concerned. The No. 2 side coached by Mr. A. Thatcher fought their way to a Grand Final but were defeated 2-0. A remarkable effort by the 2nd Year boys, some of whom were in their first season of Hockey. The No. 3 side was coached by Mr. Jack Wenn and Mr. Stan Buck who moulded them into fine representatives of our College and won the Grand Final under tremendous opposition.

Our special appreciation must go to Mr. Pereira who has helped coach all the nine school Hockey teams. At the height of the season he was coaching five nights a week. We are indeed fortunate to have him with us and we wish to thank him sincerely for his consistent and untiring assistance.

On May 6th a combined 2nd, 3rd Year and Primary Hockey teams competed in the Marist

Carnival at Churchlands. The Primary school won 3 games, lost 1 and were defeated in the Final, on a countback. The Secondary teams did not concede a goal or lose a game. However, they were both defeated in the Final on a countback. In the city of Stirling Junior Hockey Carnival the Bunbury Team U/14 division captained by Anthony Blee and Kleyn Pereira, both from our school, won the trophy for the Grand Finals for the second year in succession.

The Bunbury Junior Hockey Association took three teams to the S. Districts Hockey Championships held at Narrogin. Our College was represented in these teams by no less than fourteen students and we are proud to say that in both the divisions we won the Grand Final.

The College had three teams in the Association Grand Finals. A tremendous feat considering the competition. Our thanks to all those coaches, supporters and players who stayed with us through the winter to the finals.



B GRADE GIRLS' HOCKEY

BACK: M. Debrincat, F. Allsop, R. Audino, C. Pereira, S. Mattaboni, J. Hutcheson.
FRONT: H. Pickup, K. Haldane, S. Cook, K. Hislop, J. Herring, R. Jenkins, J. Ranson, D. Jenkins.

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This year our girls' Hockey team has been very successful and we would like to congratulate them in their increasingly wonderful effort. The C grade team won their Grand Final and our thanks to all those people who nursed, trained, coached and

transported our students through the wet winter months. The coaches - Mr. Jenkins, Mr. Pereira, Mrs. Ransom, Mrs. Norrie, Mrs. Rowe (who was also the President of the College Hockey Club) - We could not have done without you. Sincere thanks.



4TH YEAR NETBALL PREMIERS "TRACKS"

BACK: P. Garvey, T. Platts, K. Carteledge, H. Gintowt.
FRONT: J. Hickmott, M. Grujicic.

B.C.C. "Tracks", a 4th Year team have just completed a very successful Netball season. Although we started out with little enthusiasm due to loss of points, with sheer "courage" and "determination" we fought back strongly from fifth position (there were only 6 teams) to the giddy heights of second place on the premiership ladder. Our competition presented only one problem, the better team won, in the end - B.C.C. "TRACKS".

Terry, Judy, Kerry.

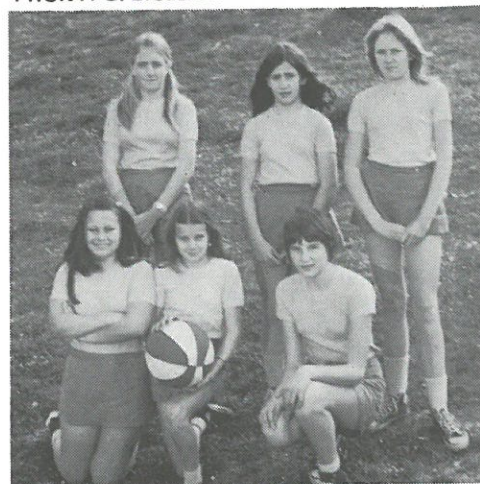


HIGHEST GOAL SCORERS FOR SEASON

Marist III: Noel Morrison Marist I: Steven Sampey
Marist II: Stephen Gallop



BACK: R. Brochetti, S. Fleay, C. Bryant, L. Rowe, L. Harrold.
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NETBALL AGAINST MERCEDES

On the 29th of July, 1973, students from Mercedes College were invited to play approximately 13 of our school's teams.

All the third year teams proved to be too strong for the opposition and the important match of the day was played with superb sportsmanship from both teams, but Bunbury Catholic College were the eventual winners.

After a hard day of Netball, afternoon teas were passed around.

We all thoroughly enjoyed this day and we hope to have many more in the near future.

Everyone who was involved in this carnival will join with us in thanking Mrs. Fleay in particular, and all other interested parents, teachers and friends who supported us throughout the day.



BACK: M. Tonkes, H. Kulkulka, P. Broderick, D. Norrie.
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AMAZONS - B2

BACK: S. McCamish, L. Gordon, K. Dowson, L. McRobb.
FRONT: B. Mudry, C. Thomas, S. Nevin, K. Harnett.



UNDER 16 FOOTBALL TEAM

BACK ROW: Br. Evan (Coach), S. Davies, R. McNish, R. Chester, G. Brewer, G. Maguire, L. Treasure, Mr. Buswell (Manager)

MIDDLE ROW: P. Harris, J. Robertson, N. Denham, P. Cumming, L. Styants, P. O'Mara.

FRONT ROW: A. White, S. O'Calaghan, R. Sexton, R. Buswell (Capt.), T. Platts, A. Parasella.



UNDER 14 FOOTBALL TEAM

BACK: Br. Reginald (Coach), J. Bertelli (Asst. Coach), Mr. L. Cooper (Manager), M. Frayne (Asst. Coach).
3RD ROW: B. O'Neill, I. Sexton, N. Goff, Kevin Buswell, S. Atherton, A. Smith, Absent: R. Young.
2ND ROW: B. Maguire, R. O'Mara, M. Castieau, P. Malatesta, N. Vittiglia, S. Hastie, L. Brewer, P. Cunningham.
FRONT: M. Cavalero, T. Morrison, Kelly Buswell, P. Johnston (Capt.), S. O'Brien (V. Capt.), R. Cartledge, T. Cooper.
(Taken on First Semi-Final Day)

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1973 proved to be another successful season for the College football teams. Four teams - U/10, U/12, U/14 and U/16 - were entered in the B.D.J.F.A. competition under the old club name of 'Marist'. Although the Under 10 and Under 12 sides were drawn from the Primary, the Secondary staff and students were involved in coaching and managing positions.

UNDER 10: Narrowly missed out on making the final four, but showed significant improvement during the second round of fixtures. Congratulations to coaches - Kim Hannah and Ross Maher for a job well done, and to Br. Andrew for his dedication as Manager.

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Special mention must be given to the College Under 14 side which defeated St. Brendans, Beaconsfield, to win the M.C.C. U/14 Premiership. Final scores: B.C.C. 15-14 : St. Brendan's 3-2. Congratulations, boys, on a magnificent victory. The U/12's and U/10's were runner-up in this same competition.

Congratulations to Ross Maher who won the South Bunbury U/18 Fairest & Best and K. Hannah who was Runner-up.

A special thanks to all supporters, parents and trophy donors.



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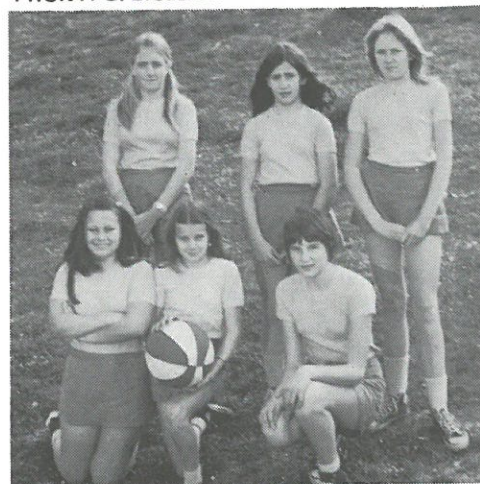


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Trophy Winners Paul Johnston (Fairest & Best); Shane O'Brien (Runner-up); Kevin Buswell (Best Backman); Kelly Buswell (Best Utility Player); Roger Young (Best Ruckman) and Trevor Morrison (Coach's Trophy).

UNDER 16: Eliminated in the first Semi-final. Coach: Br. Evan, Manager: Mr. Ray Buswell. Showed early form but were unable to reproduce it in the finals. Trophy Winners: Ross Buswell (Fairest & Best); Paul Harris (Runner-up); Anthony White, Peter Cumming and Shaun O'Callaghan.

Special mention must be given to the College Under 14 side which defeated St. Brendans, Beaconsfield, to win the M.C.C. U/14 Premiership. Final scores: B.C.C. 15-14 : St. Brendan's 3-2. Congratulations, boys, on a magnificent victory. The U/12's and U/10's were runner-up in this same competition.

Congratulations to Ross Maher who won the South Bunbury U/18 Fairest & Best and K. Hannah who was Runner-up.

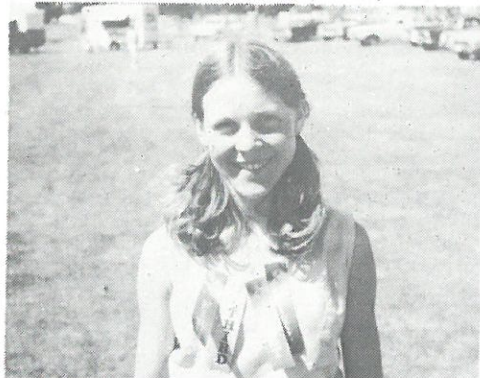
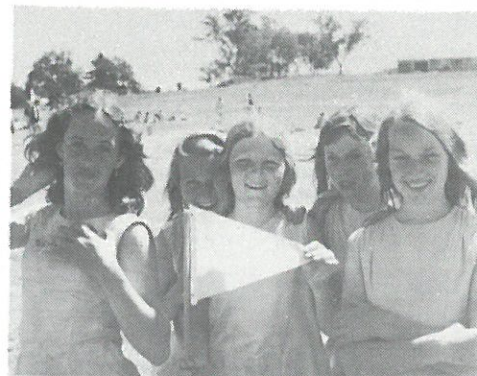
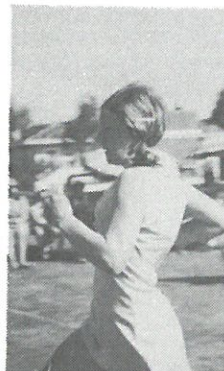
A special thanks to all supporters, parents and trophy donors.

ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

On Wednesday 10th October, the College had its first Athletic Carnival as a Co-educational College. Wonderful sunshine and a green and well set out Oval made a perfect setting for our day. The day ran smoothly and efficiently due to the assistance of the Staff, parents and students.

The winners were Blue faction from Red, Green and Gold in that order. Our individual age Champions were:-

- | | | |
|-------|----------|----------------|
| Boys | Under 14 | - P. Rowe |
| | Under 15 | - G. Foppoli |
| | Under 16 | - J. Robertson |
| | Open | - J. Bertelli |
| Girls | Under 14 | - R. Cull |
| | Under 15 | - M. Tonkes |
| | Under 16 | - L. Rowe |
| | Open | - A. Hastie |



AILSA PRICE — Outstanding Girls' Athlete

