

TALKABOUT

A PUBLICATION
OF THE STUDENTS OF
WAGGA TEACHERS' COLLEGE.

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Written specially for Talkabout by John H. Flak, B.A., M.Ed., Dip. Art, Ph.D. Acting Principal of Bathurst Teachers' College and Director, Teachers' Education Programme, Mitchell College of Advanced Education from 1970.

GO, MITCHELL, GO!

Teachers' colleges are much concerned with recognition of their standing as tertiary institutions, and are sensitive to the fact that, although they form often useful recruiting grounds for universities, they have yet to be accorded like status as fully professional institutions.

Many factors continue to inhibit advance to such recognition, including two-year programmes, lack of research roles bearing on the commercial, industrial, scientific, and cultural life of the community, and, in consequence, an inability to attract scale financial grants from other than State sources. To these inhibitions may be added an apparent internal distrust of student and programme. For, while it is quite orthodox to grant that undergraduate students in universities will proceed to their degree by assembling a small number of subject fields or studies, teachers' college students preparing to become primary school teachers work typically in many small "subject" units, determined by their future employment. The student, over a two year period, must advance these many subjects, like an extended line of skirmishers across fire-swept ground to the final goal — the terminal examination. Here the advance culminates in a display of academic pyrotechnics, with some soaring rockets, and many dying, descending sparks.

The demands of some fifteen separate examinable courses each year can impose upon the student up to twenty-five hours per week in lecture, assembly, and tutorial contacts. Reading and written assignments to maintain sufficient pressure for lecture contact hours can completely absorb the student and generate a cyclic procedure which militates against deeper research, contemplation, incubation and synthesis of ideas.

Colleges of Advanced Edu-

cation have now an opportunity to reshape teacher education through their brief to develop tertiary level programmes on parity with, but not imitative of, university studies.

It is the intention of the Mitchell College of Advanced Education to offer a programme of teacher education which will advance, by its own merit, the professional standing of the teacher. Courses of study must, by their selection, depth and range, afford the student not only professional expertise but also stimulate, challenge and meet that spirit of independent inquiry and research essential to tertiary level studies.

Mitchell's academic year provisionally set at thirty-six weeks, will organise into two semesters. In each semester, the student will enrol for five units of study, each unit carrying three hours of credit in a ninety credit-hours programme, and built, characteristically, around tutorial meetings. Units of study will be designed as wholes affording rigour and depth, and not simple aggregates of like, small units of related subjects. Thus, course units will address themselves to major fields of concern, will search out principles, theories and values about which these fields have formed, and the pressures under which they seek to evolve.

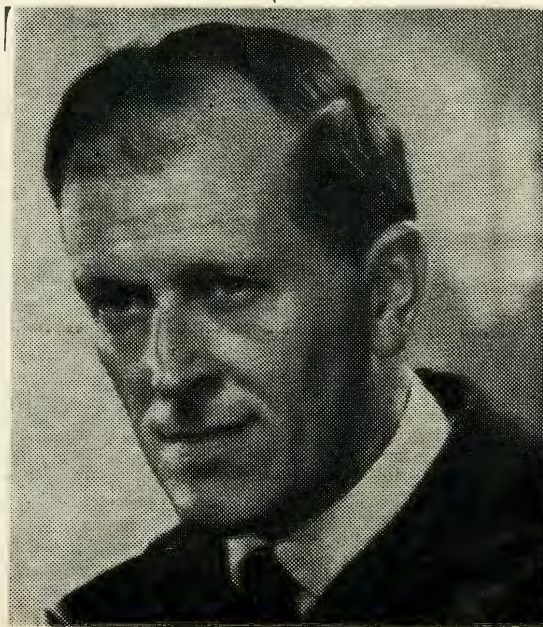
The Teacher Education Programme will undertake the preparation of students for appointment as teachers in primary schools of the Department of Education in the State of New South Wales.

Entrants to the programme will work towards a diplomate award, conferred upon successful completion of ninety hours of credit over a three-year period. Admission to the Programme will be in rank order of merit based upon the aggregate of the five best subjects (including English) taken at the Higher School Certificate. While it is expected that the majority of the entrants to the Teacher Education Programme will be holders of Teachers' College Scholarships awarded by the State, private, fee-paying students who satisfy Mitchell's admission regulations, and for whom places can be found,

will be enrolled.

Three strands are woven into the planned programme. There will be a core of compulsory professional studies centring on educational theory and practice, and supported by certain studies in English, Mathematics, Health and Physical Education. The professional core is intended to develop expertise in the methodology of teaching, and lucid, precise and expressive powers of communication between the teacher and growing children. The second strand of required academic studies, including Art, Craft, Music, Science, Social Sciences and studies in

Continued on Page 4)



DR. FLAK

THERE'S HOPE FOR TALKABOUT!

There's no hope or peace in this world today! I see this increasingly as I watch TV, or listen to the radio, read the newspaper, or just stop still a moment and look at what's going on around me in daily life.

There's no hope or peace in this dismal world. Friends and families quarrel, neighbours gossip and countries war.

I know it's an old hobby-horse, but surely it's significant; that in a world even as advanced as our own today there is still no peace, still no hope for the future, let alone the present. I wonder if they have vague hopes of setting up a better world than ours on the moon. Whether a communist or capitalist utopia it'll turn out the same.

But just look at yourself. Are you happy? Are you really satisfied so that you want no more out of life? Do you think you'd be so, if you could get away from it all in a new world on the moon?

This generation shows even more strikingly than the last, the hunger and search for happiness, peace, some hope . . . something to really live for. People aren't happy if they can't see some purpose in their lives.

You can see the dilemma clearly in our own magazine. Read one edition through and what is the predominant thought and feeling but of gloom, unhappiness, futility, despair . . . an inner, really personal hunger for something: because these negative parts of life leave a nasty taste in the mouth that the thrills of life can't dissolve. But we have a good go at trying to satisfy ourselves with various amusements.

Unfortunately we cannot satisfy ourselves when we don't know what it is we need — because the real self is in a way intangible, what is called the "soul": what I call the real "Me". Only God can truly know Me; only He can truly satisfy Me and fill Me with the lasting joy, and peace, and hope, my Me requires. Sure there are pleasures in this world to be enjoyed, and don't I know it! I have my share of them and delight in them. But they are all enjoyed as part of His Love and purpose for my life.

I can only draw on the meagre experience I have had for the last six years when I have had the privilege of knowing Christ, the Son of God, as my Saviour and Friend. That is enough for me to know that He is the Answer to the world's and your problems.

That is the hope for this world: for you to stop trying to satisfy yourself — you'll

never do it to our soul's content — let Christ do it, because He only can put you at peace with God, who knows your inmost being, your "Me", and so at peace within your self.

Does this seem way off to you? Well can you see an answer? Can you say you have found your hope, your purpose in life, your Life? I'm offering the answer, the hope in life that I've found, because the Lord offers it to each of us. It's a matter of forgetting about yourself, and you won't do it until you kneel before Christ's cross, and that may be a difficult thing for you to do — but He went to Death so that He could give us Life.

John wrote about it too because he had the same experience and wanted others to share it: "These are written

that you may believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and that believing you may have life in his name." (John 20:31).

I challenge anyone to offer the equal to this answer, hope in Christ.

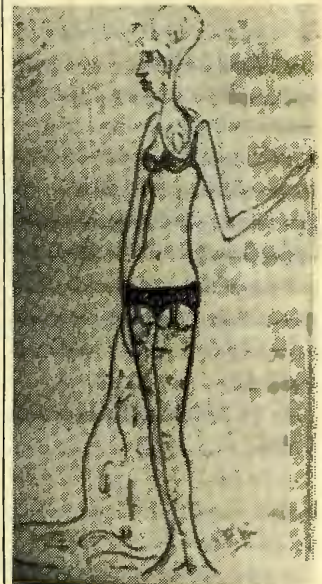
— Jenny Martin.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

I make these comments with reference to the article, "The Need to Recognise Different Religious Beliefs" in the previous Talkabout.

While one has to admit that there are differing interpretations to various points of Christianity, there are cer-



"Honest Mr. MacDonald: I only came in for a cup of coffee"

tain points one must see as basic.

The act of attending "a religious service regularly," and "to pray in large masses" does not MAKE one a Christian, or what was called "ideal" in the article referred to. Neither does practising principles one has made one a Christian. According to the New Testament (and what greater authority on Christianity can you find), a follower of Christ, that is a Christian, is one who believes in Christ as the One to reconcile him to God, and has committed his life to Christ as his living Saviour. (Note John 3:16 and Acts 16:30).

It follows from this that it does matter what one believes and practises. Granted, there is nothing wrong with "a person praying to God where and when he likes". In fact, Christianity strongly encourages this! Christ himself prayed alone. However, so many people offer the suggestion that they prefer to pray where they please as an excuse for not attending public worship, but DO THEY PRAY ELSEWHERE? We must not overlook the fact that the New Testament specifically states that Christians should not neglect to meet together. (Hebrews 10:25).

Certainly many people who attend church regularly are hypocrites, but for the committed Christian, it is a necessary part (and not a chore) of his spiritual life.

— Gwenda Dyason.

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

Would you consider your own answer to each of two questions?

- (1) **What do you want from your education?** This is bigger than your teacher education while at College, since it embraces all the forces at work impinging on each individual — communication media, experience, people, maturation, thinking? Is a meal ticket enough?
- (2) **In such a set of values what is it that brings tears to your eyes?** Is it the more moving experience such as listening to beautiful music, contemplating a child blissfully asleep, studying someone dying of starvation or being tortured, bereavement? Or is it frustration or anger or irritation or illness or inexplicable moodiness? And when you have honestly found your answer, how is it an index to what you really prize? Do you believe that the great things in life are free?

M. E. HALE,
Principal.

EDITORIAL

We can't let this issue of Talkabout go without some mention of Education Week — with its inspiring motto "MEET THE CHALLENGE" . . . meet the challenge — allowances (foremost in our minds), overcrowding, understaffing.

Enough complaining: The term saw the raising of \$600 for Biafra appeal by Memberi. The various sporting teams have, on the whole, enjoyed great success. Most of us have had a tremendous time socially. But all this required unselfish, involved people — dedicated people. And so a few (a very small few at that, too) worked slavishly to take your money and secondly, to allow you to get as much out of this College as you could without necessarily putting anything into it.

The teaching profession needs dedicated teachers. Everyone can complain about all the injustices that they suffer as a trainee or a teacher but there are not many prepared to act positively. Nor are there many who, despite conditions such as they are in N.S.W., strive to do the best they can — meet the challenge.

— Tony Byrne, Mark Rankin.

TALKABOUT
TALKS ABOUT
PEOPLE
WHO DON'T

Dram. Art Starts Playing 'Round

Early next term we will see the products of the last six months of hard work on the part of the first year Dram. Art group.

They will give performances of two plays on alternate nights between 24th and 27th September:

THE CHOEPHORI by Aeschylus

This play, to be presented on the 24th and 26th September, it is the second of the Oresteian Trilogy, written two thousand four hundred years ago. We tend, of course, to think that someone who lived that long ago could not possibly have anything to say to us: the hypersensitive, sophisticated progeny of an atomic age. We are wrong. Circumstances may change but the human being does not. Pride is still pride, fear fear, hate hate. Only the setting changes. What Aeschylus proclaims through this great play is a manifesto on Man perpetually valid.

The Oresteia is the story of an aristocratic house in the process of destroying itself under a hereditary curse, which is both a destiny and a free expression of love and hate. The blood feud can end only by total self-destruction, or by giving way to a divinely established justice which is itself evolving — evolving from primitive concepts of retribution into a higher order of compassion, enlightenment, and peace.

POST-WAR PROGRESS

Congratulations to those concerned who so thoughtfully removed certain health and fire hazards from the close confines of the College proper. They are now situated at the southern end of the grounds for the benefit of the general public. To facilitate viewing from Fernleigh Road these four architectural masterpieces have been artistically mounted on 44-gallon drums. Many thanks to those creative geniuses concerned. There is some speculation as to their period of residence. Are these pathetic excuses for buildings going to enjoy a short and merciful reign?

At the moment these relics look as if they will be left as permanent monuments, possibly honouring the foundation of the College in 1947, and the rugged pioneers who resided within it.

M. Reilly.

THE SUPERIOR RESIDENCE by Carlo Goldoni.

This play by Goldoni, the Italian Moliere, has its Australian premiere on 25th September, and is repeated on the 27th. Goldoni excels in his portrayal of young women involved in the sex war. His best studies of men are confined to the elderly. Goldoni's old men are drawn in depth by means of intuitively selected details which reveal the idiosyncrasies of men for whom sex, though still potent, has become a source of surly benignity. The same intuitive selection of feminine traits, combined with a minutely careful observation of feminine talk, mannerisms and reactions, is revealed in his young women in search of husbands. They are playing a game according to rules which nobody has taught them. There is the instinctive involvement in the battle for which nature has formed them.

Talkabout
Talks About
People
Who Don't

IN APPRECIATION

The committee for Students for International Aid wishes to place on record its sincere appreciation to all the people who have in some way contributed to its successful fund raising campaign for the children of Biafra.

It would be impossible to thank personally everyone who has helped so that we trust this statement of our appreciation will serve as an adequate means of saying thank you.

Six hundred dollars was the grand total and the money has been sent to the Australian National Committee for UNICEF whose assurance we have that it will be used specifically for aid to Biafran children. It was decided to send the money to this organisation as

there has been some doubt that the Red Cross would be able to get supplies into Biafra.

We sincerely trust that next year students for International Aid will feel moved to support another group of children in dire need somewhere throughout the world. The enthusiasm engendered for this campaign has surely indicated students responsibility and concern for significant issues.

— J. C. Parker.

WAGGA
HEALTH AND
BULK FOODS
Baylis Street, Wagga
For Dried Fruits, Coffee,
Tinned Juices, Nuts, etc.

LEAP INTO

LEAPYEAR WEEKEND:

FIRST ONE BACK

NEXT TERM.



Something we don't see at College — a clean plate

GO, MITCHELL, GO!

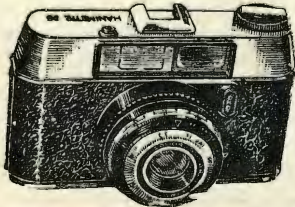
(Continued from Page 1)

English Language and Literature, will promote acculturation in depth in those fields where the student will be called upon to teach. Because it will be the intention of the Teacher Education Programme properly to furnish the mind and to meet and stimulate independent inquiry and research, narrow prescription in these fields will be avoided. Rather will emphasis be upon the grasp of principle, and the ability to comprehend, synthesise, and use with purpose, accumulated knowledge and experience. The third strand, of elected studies, will invite the student to select, from a wide range and variety of fields, studies which appear to be singularly appropriate to him as an individual. It is proposed to offer courses such as theatre workshop, original and inventive writing, particular facets of educational theory, curriculum design, the teaching of atypical

and handicapped children, music and physical education, to name but few. These electives could be extended by the addition of electives offered by the Business Administrative and General Studies Programme.

Diplomates graduating from the Teacher Education Programme will be expected to have achieved a proper competence in speech, dictation, spelling and (probably) mathematics. These basic or "tool" requirements will be tested during the programme and students who do not meet the standards set will attend additional non-credit courses until proficient.

Certain of the units offered in Teacher Education will invite comparison with university undergraduate courses, and this relation will become important to those students who wish to take a university degree at a later stage. While Mitchell's courses will not be designed simply to qualify as



**Gissing's
Photo Dept.
for Everything in
Photography**
on Top of the Hill in
Fitzmaurice Street



We sat for 30 minutes trying to think of a caption for this picture — and then gave up.

DESTINY

A birth of a babe, a second held.

He was to live in a chocolate world.

Through boyhood he studied,
In youth a girl.

In tradition a call up.
Into a sin moulded world.

Magnificent in duties the people he fed
According to God's plan, next day dead.

In his earth loneliness
On him they cried
But that which was him has never died.

The knowledge of experience through life was lent
The unchanged soul of birthtime, into infinity spent.

"subjects" for university undergraduate courses, they will, as tertiary studies, have such depth and scope as to win parity of esteem with like courses in universities.

Tutorial programmes will become the basic means of instruction and will be supported, where appropriate, by mass lectures (single lectures given to large groups of students), seminars and field work. Students will be called upon to work independently, to make their own researches, present them in written argument and defend them in debate. Because programmes of this kind deeply and continuously involve student and tutor over whole semesters, there will be less stress upon terminal examinations.

In each field studied, examination and assessment may well differ as the most appropriate system of rating individual effort and contribution is evolved. There should be little place for last minute cramming, despairing assaults upon forbidding mountains of unlearned material, or for such cheerful self assurance as "She'll be right on the night".

The achievement of diplomate status offers the young teacher an important advance towards true professional recognition, and Mitchell will look to its graduates to demonstrate the worth and strength of this training.

FOOTNOTE:

Provisionally, pending Council approval, the arrangement of course units will be as follows:

Professional Core: (14 Units).
Education 6 units, English (comprehension, expression as province of the primary school child) 2 units, Mathematics 3 units, Health and Physical Education 3 units.

Required Academic Studies: (12 units) Social Sciences 3 units, Art-Craft Education 2 units, Music 2 units, Sciences 2 units, English Language, Literature 3 units.

Elected Fields: 4 units. May be drawn from any of Mitchell's Programmes.

Night watchman:
authority-capped
nocturnal-eyed
menacingly torched.

For thirteen years
My troubles have
Poured out to
Ears that listen,
Not questioning but
Seemingly understanding my
Sorrows, and giving
Comfort through a
Love known but
Never said.

For 156 months
My joys have
Spilled forth
To be enjoyed and
Blessed by her gentle
Undemanding love,
Which filled much
Of my lonely hours
With a
Solace

For 4628 days
She has come
To me in gladness
To welcome and bring joy.
Her mood
Tempered to my
Needs gives me
Comfort at
My greatest loss
By death.

For one hundred and
Ten thousand, and
Seventy-two hours
I have contemplated
The love given and
Shared so unstintingly,
The life which
She chose to
Devote to my
Happiness till
Death

For 66 million
Forty three thousand
Two hundred minutes
She was a part
Of my life;
In 6 seconds with
A hyperdermic
After 6 weeks of agonising
decision
Thirteen years of my life
gone
Through Death.

— B.J.M.

A 'WONDERFUL' STATE

Apathy is a wonderful state of mind where one can carry on or escape from one's life business without giving a damn about those poor people who are starving, killing themselves and others.

Its living a totally meaningless life in an idiotic system where a person can exist and perish and never leave a mark, other than a small metal crematorium plaque, to prove it.

The people enjoying this state of apathy seem oblivious to the fact that they are to become very small cogs in a very large machine called the establishment. This machine shall swallow their identities and they shall all exist with their only contribution to humanity being that they helped perpetuate the system, if this can be called a contribution.

Apathetic are the people who support a system which condones the appropriation of two years from the lives of its twenty years olds to fill the ranks of a body known as the Australian Armed Forces.

These Australian Armed Forces, in association with the American Armed Forces, are involved in a war in which they have no business, as it is a civil war.

It seems obvious to me that eventually the result that the people want shall emerge unless this result is interfered with by an outside force.

This outside force is the one which the apathetic in our society are allowing to continue interfering in the lives of people who are not apathetic to the situation in which they are placed, but are trying to solve their problems of political corruption and bourgeoisie tyranny by instituting a system which they regard as being better.

If these people consider a system better than ours for their particular situation then who are we to say that it isn't, and who are we to send an army in to prevent these people from instituting the changes they desire?

Many people in this mindless society are aware of the problems in it but are apathetic enough to think they can do nothing about it; yet there are still others who are doing something about it — like refusing to register for National Service, or registering as conscientious objectors, or perhaps, better still, taking a page from the telephone book and registering every name on the page, with the idea that, if enough people do this, the weight of sorting the genuine entries from the false ones will collapse the system.

Take a close look at your-

selves, you supposedly intellectual upper-echalon of the society.

You are going into the teaching profession (if you don't get conscripted and shot first); are you going to incite your children to be non-thinking, apathetic non-individuals, or to perhaps be the type who will get their shackles up over some small meaningless issue (like getting paid one day late), yet ignoring the larger things that really matter.

Or are you so apathetic you haven't thought about it and don't intend to think about it; if so, you needn't worry about your future — you shan't have one as a thinking human being, just as one of the establishment's vegetables, to be consumed to feed its desire for universal conformity.

— Keh Stinson.

AT LAST! The true story of —

THE THREE BEARS

(Written by a 3B girl at Henty in a free Creative Writing lesson).

One day there was a little house and a father bear lived there. During the weekend he went for a walk out in the wood.

Suddenly he met a mother bear and he said: would you like to live with me? The mother bear said, yes thank you very much! So they went on a lovely walk.

They meet a baby bear and mother bear said isn't he a beautiful baby, let's take him home. So they called father bear Ross. We will call mother bear Heather and baby bear Peter. And the three bears live happily ever after.

WHY NOT
TALKABOUT
OR TWO



Get with the Bank NOW that can do the most for you in the future.

GET WITH THE STRENGTH
BANK COMMONWEALTH



"It's down that way laddie."

COLLEGE DANGERS

On Campus, unbeknown to the majority of students there are a lot of hazards encountered every week by each of the students.

Amongst them is the usual Australian danger of being eaten alive by the multitude of ants when "sitting" beneath behind some of the gigantic samples of flora. Other trifling dangers include being eaten alive on the Milky Way

by Voracious, Voluptuous, First Year Females, being run down by runaway tractors in the middle of the night, dying from overexposure to the flashing yellow lights, dubiously of Japanese or Wagga Council origin and-or being

deafend to death by super-sonic sounding air raid sirens.

Of a more serious nature is the one true death trap which most of us attend once or twice a week. The Auditorium utilised by the administration for mass lectures in various subjects can cause death to students in the following ways:

(a) death by asphyxiation from the noxious fumes of the gas heaters. These fumes cannot escape from the enclosed volume of air because of a series of hession coverings which have conveniently been placed over the ventilation ports in the ceiling. One lecturer states that these have been put there to prevent danger from "fall-out", apparently from ceiling bying birds.

(b) of a more serious nature, death by being trapped in a fire. If one looks at the floor of the auditorium, one can see it has been well oiled in the past, presumably to keep it from rotting. Struct-

urally, the auditorium presents itself as an excellent wind tunnel, and consequently if a fire did start, there would be only a very short time between the first sparks, and the last pile of smouldering ash. More to the point, if the auditorium was packed or even just half full with students, how would they get out, There are three main exits, two of which are virtually inaccessible except by people in a single file. As for protection against fire in the way of extinguishers, there are two of the Soda Acid variety which last about 50 seconds. Both of these are positioned near the side exits which means that anyone trying to get to them would have to rush through the masses of those trying to escape.

Draw your own conclusions. Do you think that the Department of Public Health would condemn this type of hall?

— P. W. Quinn.



A Penny for your thoughts

JACK SWANN
 Modern Footwear Repair.
 Shoes Covered may be
 Collected from Mr. Smith
 25 Fitzmaurice Street
 WAGGA WAGGA



K-NANG K-NANG K-NANG

K-nang K-nang K-nang K-nang K-nang . . .

Members of the Kabi and Kambu tribes, interspersed with members of Buuna, marched from their tribal grounds, safe in their numbers, brave in their . . . frame of mind.

Led by their elected leader, Big Boong, they proceeded to the grounds of their sister-tribes, while chanting such atypical things as K-nang K-nang K-nang. There they were confronted by a prophet who forecasted great misfortunes if the corroboree did not disperse. This prophet was later that night to go down in his history books for his record-breaking sprints to and from the hunting grounds. The corroboree withdrew and began to wail their sorrow at being turned away, at the same time assaulting various innocent bystanders. At this time a white missionary (whiter than the rest) approached them (in a strange garb — which he called pyjamas) with threats of fire and brimstone from the Almighty (whom they did not wish to wake).

"White preacher speak with forked tongue!" cried one of the tribe while the rest

chanted K-nang K-nang K-nang . . . Some must have thought it was "Hang Hang Hang" for they appeared anxious to string up the white missionary from the nearby gumtree.

Luckily at this time two members of the tribe arrived

after having been lost in the wilderness, and the apparent joy which resulted enabled the missionary to escape and lacking the energy to continue, the corroboree K-nang K-nanged back to the dorms . . . K-nang K-nang K-nang.

— M. Rankin.

Newspaper faces through plastic glass vacant. More of the anonymous people. Who? What? and especially where? Where am I. "God is Love" "Schweppes Soft Drinks" blaring out to identify the types. And even green grass unbelievable as it sounds Waiting and watching dirt, disrepair Despite the black and grey dust and grey. — something. Maybe fascination or even a dream. Good Morning.

"ME?"

Is there a way
For me to escape
Or must I go forward
To plunder and rape
The minds of young children
Who's delicate state
Entrusted to me — Or was it
to fate.

Must I spew out again
The lines I was taught
And fill their young minds
With categorised thought.
Am I a motor,
To keep churning out
Other young motors
To churn and to spout?
No! I am a teacher
My school shows me so
To nurture, to feed
And enable to grow.
The carefree, the worried,
Ashamed and deficient
I'm enghteen years young.
Am I sufficient?

— Dave Martin.

I sit in lectures
Watching, watching,
Watching the lecturer.
The picture before me is
Motionless
But the peace is disturbed —
The lecturer's mouth moves.
Words are emitted
They bounce from wall to wall
From person to person
In meaningless motion.
They bounce back to the lecturer,
He is satisfied.
Purposeless! !

— M. Deveson.



"See ya later guys, I gotta go to ballet practice".

"The Saga of the C... Bucket!"

In the course of this unfinancial year we have been appalled by the stunning lack of honesty on the College campus. Having been at boarding school for some time, we are no newcomers to this petty theft.

However we are supposed to be living among mature adults and adulterers who will be called upon in eighteen months time to set themselves up as examples to the community. But what manner of men are these? Surely if these degenerates carry on in their present vein they will culture a generation of juvenile delinquents. From these juvenile delinquents will have to come future teachers of this "greater" Australian society. The mind boggles at the thought of the aftermath. Perhaps these degenerates are not to blame — perhaps these degenerates are the products of their degenerate predecessor.

The case in hand: the c... bucket of the undersigned — as a deliberate act of aggression — or perhaps as a frantic striving to satisfy their delinquent tendencies — has been bodily assaulted and forcibly removed from our suite. It is unknown whether there was a sexual motive behind

the crime. Inspection of the c... bucket will no doubt clarify the situation. In the absence of the c... bucket we have experienced much frustration... enough said.

We would then, like to make a firm and heartfelt plea to the degenerate to come forward and produce the goods. Even if our c... bucket has been used by the above mentioned and aforesaid degenerate for any felonious purpose whatsoever. WE will gladly welcome home our prodigal c... bucket. However if ransom be the felon's motive... well forget it... we're broke!
— Tucka & Churtle.

Body-odoured, under-bred, underfed, boringly-lectured-to student.

Maxi-minied, book-infested, glibly-gossiping-garrulously, lecture-cutting, dormward-bound.

the days have gone when you could have spoken when a touch could waken when holding you was purely being and you were living now you can speak but who will listen who will touch you not — responding holding you is coldness, nothing but something dying the days have gone and you are going no-one with you and none regretting but can we forget the pain of knowing and all was ending the days have gone can we go on living:
— P.M.E.

THE BOOK CENTRE

153 BAYLIS STREET

For all text books, stationery and general books, project materials, christian literature.

Main Studies are Moving

Music: The first year Main Study Music group, although consisting of sixteen female and only two male students, has achieved a particularly high standard in its choral work this year.

The group choral work, involving mixed and female groups, encompasses compositions from the Sixteenth Century, the Baroque, the Romantics, as well as the Moderns.

Invitations have been extended by several outside bodies for this group to perform publicly. The first was at the Music Club recital on July 30th. On Friday, 1st August the group went to Turvey Park Demonstration School at the invitation of Mr. Gregory to perform for and listen to the school's orchestra and junior and senior choirs. It performed as a guest group at the Wagga Wagga Inspectorate Music Festival last Tuesday evening.

As well the main study students will perform in ensemble and larger group sections in the Wagga Wagga Eistedfod in October. This will be the culmination of many hours of practice.

The talents of the members are varied with practical performances ranging from

guitar to piano. Several students hold diplomas in piano performances.

Art: For those who have yet to notice there are three pictures recently acquired for the Childrens' Reading Room of the College Library. They are works of three of the Second Year Main Study Art group.

The paintings were made as a result of an excursion to Turvey Park Demonstration School. At the school the group sketched children doing physical education, creative dance and listening to stories. From these sketches came the pictures.

Of the three, two are mono-prints on glass and the third is a watercolour-wash drawing. Ros Symons and Bev. Armstrong did the mono-prints while the watercolour-wash was done by Bill Graham.

The pictures along with other works were part of a display by both Main Study Art groups during Education Week.



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Third Term: Dates To Remember

To start next term off on a flying start, the Social Union plans to put on a weekend similar to the Leap Year Weekend held at the beginning of this Term.

On Friday night there will be a theatre party (the film is The Good, the Bad and The Ugly), and on the Saturday night there will be a dance in the gymnasium with The Collection playing. There may be a film in the auditorium on the Sunday. This is the first weekend back at College next term; however the GIRLS WILL NOT BE ALLOWED TO COLLECT THE BOYS AT THEIR DORMS.

But remember, IT IS STILL LEAP YEAR WEEKEND AND THE GIRLS ARE EXPECTED TO ASK THE BOYS OUT. So girls start thinking; and saving. The girls outnumber the boys by at least two to one, so there shouldn't be a boy left in the dorms on these nights.

Other events planned are: A Grand Prix weekend (October 10th and 11th' which will begin with a dance on the Friday night (again The Collection), and continue on the Saturday with a Navigation Trial. On November 14th another Dinner Dance is planned with the Collection. These events have been decided so early because The Collection, being in great demand, have to be booked early.

The rest of the term is open as far as the Social Union is concerned. It is your Social Union; come to the meetings and offer suggestions of

lecture-ridden, tavern eyed, beery-hearted, note-book-forgotten drowsingly-listening to-lecturer-raving-rantingly.

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RESIDENCE AND
THE CHOEPHORI.

AROUND COLLEGE

"Remedial music is very popular you know, it must be my personality". — Mr. Heading.

"Oh be a fine girl, kiss me right now please". — Mr. McKenzie.

"You don't have to be mad to be a teacher, but it helps". — Mrs. Renwick.

"There are people who have problems with their English, simple as it seems to me". — Mr. Whiting.

"I'm very kind hearted; generous to a fault". — Mr. Heading.

"The Syllabuses are sugges-

tive". — Mrs. Renwick.

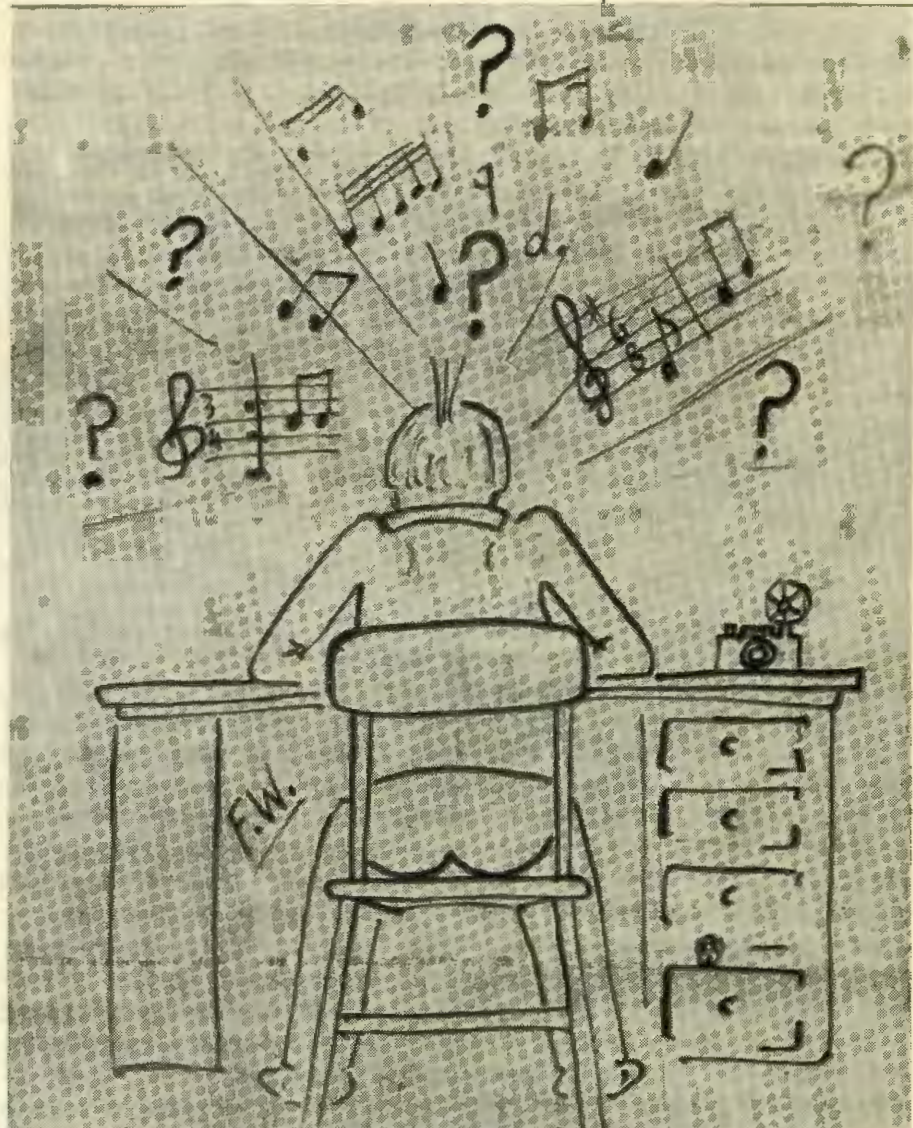
"Dear we're a dumb lot". — Mr. Young.

"Every time you pull the chain, how much water goes down?" — Mr. Smith (S.S.)

"A sweeter more gentle person is hard to find". — Mr. Fone (talking about himself).

"Anybody who'd like to give me a contest in push-ups, I'd accept the challenge any day". — Mr. Heading.

"He can't help it — for psychologists are just notoriously ignorant people." — Mr. Young.



Music should be heard and not seen — (Ocker 8-8-69)

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" . . . a million years from now there may be communities living outside our Solar System, but descended from this planet, to whom July 16, 1969, will mean absolutely nothing.

Separated from Earth by . . . thousands of light years they may have lost all track of their origins or of how they ever came to be there in the first place".

Select Documents from the Planet in the year 10524

From the Office of Elimination to the Controller, June 25, 10524.

The prisoner accused of treason was, this afternoon, eliminated by molecular disintegration as requested by the voting of the People earlier today.

The elimination was carried out in the usual manner — the molecular dust has been stowed away ready for shipment.

The prisoner died very quietly. He required a final power surge of ten million electron volts (you will agree a very high rating for a man of his stature).

2. From the Voting Peoples Video: June 25, 10524.

(a) The traitor accused of treason and brought to trial yesterday was disintegrated this afternoon. The prisoner is reported to have died quietly.

The Office of Internal Stability has reported that the cell of traitors he gathered around him has been broken up and that their investigation will soon be complete.

A report released by the psychological clinic has confirmed a widely held suspicion. The prisoner was hopelessly deranged, claiming, for example, Lineage to a primitive who, he claimed, was responsible for the creation of the world.

The Office of the Controller has extended its thanks to the Voting Populace for their united voting on the issue of the Traitor. Thanks too go to the Office of Internal Security and the Counter-Insurgency Agent who revealed the plans of the organisation.

(b) The Office of Climate and Environment have advised that they are still carrying out investigations on today's climatic aberration. This afternoon the detectors at the Office picked up a marked change in the energy output of the Sun. It is thought, though by no means certain as yet that the ab-

Why The Dissatisfaction?

It is surprising the lack of understanding as to why the teachers of this state are dissatisfied.

The following is a list of complaints, made against the Public Service Board in October, 1968. The same grievances are still held:

Failure of the Government to provide adequate staffing for schools.

Failure to reduce class sizes. Failure to provide adequate relief staff.

Failure to grant teachers' college scholarships to all suitable and qualified applicants.

Failure to implement the Government's promise to introduce a minimum of three years' training for all

teachers. Failure to provide better allowances for trainee teachers.

Failure to open any new teachers' colleges in 1969, despite Commonwealth grants for the purpose.

Failure to provide inservice courses during school time to enable teachers to keep abreast of modern educational trends.

Failure to provide sufficient school accommodation.

Failure to provide adequate maintenance of schools and grounds.

Failure to provide adequate staff amenities in schools.

Failure to provide adequate staff in the form of clerical assistants, laboratory assistants, maintenance staff, teaching aides in infant schools.

Failure to set up an Education Commission, as promised by the Government.

eration was caused by a fluctuation of the magnetic field surrounding the star.

3. From the Voting Peoples Video June 26, 10524.

It was reported today that the cannister containing the remnants of the traitor eliminated yesterday has been stolen from the Office of Tran shipments. The followers of the traitor have been reported to be spreading rumors that they have restructured the traitor using the known reversion of the mass/energy relationships. Our computers have informed us however, that this is very unlikely and that this should be regarded as fabrication.

4. From a report to the Controller from the Office of Internal Stability.

" . . . nevertheless it appears, that many of the lower orders of the population are in fact taking this matter very seriously and are flocking to hear his disciples speak in the public Area.

"We suggest that you contact the psychologists as soon as possible to see what can be done to correct the situation . . ."

— Ian Painter.

— P.M.E.



Little Jack woops — wrong nursery rhyme

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"HICKEY IN AT BAT" or SECTION 6926 AT PLAY

It looked extremely ticklish for the Porter
Nine that day.

The score remained at three to four,
One innings left to play.

And so with Wookey out at first
And Hunter caught the same,
A horror wreathed the features of the
Watchers of the game.

The pessimistic few gave up,
Leaving there the rest,
With hope that springs eternally within
The human breast.

We thought, "If only Hickey now could
Get a whack at that,
We'd put down even money now,
With Hickey up to bat".

But Bock preceded Hickey, and likewise
So did Pat,
The former couldn't give a damn, the
Latter could not bat.

Upon that stricken College team,
A deadly silence lay,
There seemed but little chance of Hickey
Holding them at bay.

But Bock hit off a single, to the
Wonderment of all,
And the underrated Edgehill,
"Knocked the cover off the ball".

So when the dust had lifted
And we saw what had occurred,
There was Mal, safe at second,
"Batty" Edgehill huggin' third!

Then from the hopeful batting team
Went up a joyous yell —
It rumbled to Kapooka,
It rattled in the dell,
It echoed to Lake Albert,
And rebounded on the flat,
For Hickey, mighty Hickey, was now
Going in to bat.

There was ease in Hickey's manner
As she stepped into her place,
There was pride in Hickey's bearing,
And a grin upon her face.

Responding to her teammates' cheers,
She nodded with her head.

"Good on yer, Pam!" our skipper roared,
"Get out and knock 'em dead!"

Eight pairs of eyes were on her
As she rubbed her hands with dust,
Eight hopeful tongues applauded,
For in her we held our trust.

And when Withington the pitcher
Ground the ball into her hip,
Defiance glared in Hickey's eyes,
A sneer curled on her lip.

Suddenly the small white sphere
Came hurtling through the air,
And Hickey stood a-watching it,
In haughty grandeur there.

Close by the sturdy batter,
The ball unheeded sped,
"That ain't my style", sneered Hickey,
"Strike One." The umpire said.

From the sideline packed with teammates,
There arose a muffled roar,
(Mr. Worthington stood handy,
Teaching Kaylene how to score).

"Kill the Umpire!" Trisha shouted,
From the sideline, close at hand,
And it's likely we'd have done her in,
Till Hickey, upright, grand,

With smile of Christian charity,
Great Pamela's visage shone,
She stilled the mighty tumult,
She made the game go on,
She signalled to the pitcher, and once more
The white ball flew,

But Hickey still ignored it,
While the Umpire cried "Strike Two."

"Cheat!" roared her outraged teammates,
"Brain the ratbag, scungy fraud!"

Met with scornful looks from Hickey,
(Mr. Worthington seemed quite awed!)

We saw her face grow stern and cold,
We saw her muscles strain,
And we knew that Hickey wouldn't
Let the ball go by again.

The sneer dissolved from Hickey's lips,
She clenched her teeth in hate,
She bashed with tempered vengeance.
Her bat upon the plate.

Now the pitcher grips the ball,
And now she lets it go,
The atmosphere is shattered by
The force of Hickey's blow.

Then somewhere from her teammates
Issued forth a tremendous roar,
The catcher stared in disbelief
At what she thought she saw.

And somewhere from the outfield
Came a last resounding shout.

But there's no joy in Porter's team —
Great Hickey just struck out!

— Margaret Edwards

Kabi Dossier. No. 1 'Rugged'

Definition: Ruggéd, Murray George.

Description: Amco jacket, 12 string guitar, and permanent
rollies.

Height: very tall. Width: not very.

Broad vocabulary, limited to two or three words with
specific orientation to profane obscenity.

Likes and Dislikes: intense dislike of photography.
insatiable desire for alcohol.

aspirations towards repossessing his car.

intense dislike of big debts, often seen in the red.

love of foreign languages . . . notably Profane.

intense dislike of craft.

Peculiarities: an acute asthmatic, relieved by smoking minute
rollies, tending towards dregs at the end of every second
week.

Last seen at church on day of Baptism.

Last seen respectably dressed on day of Baptism.

Last seen clean shaven on day of puberty.

Belongs to 92 shirts — washing day 92nd day of the year.

Pyjamas last seen disintegrating in bin.

Abilities: Limited.

Heard about more than seen.

After a brilliant comeback to sport he retired after one
game of rounders.

Creative writer of distinction — rarely publishable due
to aforementioned vocab. difficulties.

Possibilities: limited.

Greek translator.

first Australian on the moon.

marriage.

foreman on the Water Board.

'classic' guitarist.

roller for Ali Kahn.

beer taster for Resch's.

Conclusion: RUGGED . . .

— Kabi admirers.

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 Smith's are happy Make us happier by
 to give you service Suggesting what you want
THE COLLEGE SHOP

New Entrenchments at College?

An innovation to the college sporting scene is the pastime of falling in trenches.

These magnificent holes are approximately three foot six inches deep and have been constructed by hard working workies who are so efficient at hard working.

These workmen, apart from digging their trenches at such a brisk pace, are very efficient in their maintenance of their precious equipment, such as tractors, sagging buildings, and pneumatic drills (not to mention toilet bowls).

Amongst the personalities in the gang we have quite a few world class cyclists, a top model and drinker, and other assorted local football personalities.

Of course, the trenches represent

their finest hour — where else can a person unknowingly walk through a "KEEP OUTSIDE THE FENCE" sign and be up to his/her waist in four feet of muddy air?

Just ask Keanie Jelly or Teo Lyndall.

SOCCER

Although at the start of the season the soccer team was, on form, anything but a Grand Final team, the whole team has trained exceptionally hard and all members have improved greatly.

The team has, through hard work, reached the grand final, and for this great effort they along with the hard working Bill Rowlinson, their manager, should be congratulated.

MEN'S HOCKEY

The hockey team has given a good account of itself throughout the season.

However, frequently the team has been short of players and subsequent losses have occurred.

The players who have stood out in recent matches are: Byrnes, Williamson, Mahoney and Milburn.

All members have shown determination and the standard of all participants has improved.

NETBALL

Over 40 girls have played netball this season. We registered four teams in the Wagga district competition. These four teams all won their respective semi-finals and so went straight to the grand final to be played on 16th August.

Mr. Keeble has been a very enthusiastic coach expecting perfection from every player, although never really achieving it. The time and effort he has put into getting the teams into their present positions is appreciated by all the girls, who have themselves worked and trained hard to achieve this position.

RUGBY UNION

Both teams have done well to make the Grand Final an all teachers affair. The "B" team, which finished 4th on the table, has fought its way to the big game by beating Ag. College "A's" in the first semi-final in what was a magnificent display of team football and then defeating Yanco Ag. in the final. The "A's" had an easier path, having won the second semi final and going straight into the Grand final.

No matter which team wins, this has been an outstanding season for Teachers' Rugby. Congratulations must go to Mr. Eastcott and Mr. Gurd, the coaches and to all the members of both teams for hard work and determined play throughout the season.

WEEKEND RESULTS

GRAND FINALS

RUGBY: College A 14 d College B 0.

NETBALL:

All teams were defeated.

FINALS

BASEBALL:

College 25 drew with Narrandera 25.

SOCCER:

Narrandera 4 d College 2.

TENNIS

Our last day of regular competition ended on a successful note when both teams had commendable wins. Although the teams will be on holidays for the two remaining rounds, both are assured of gaining positions in the semi-finals. Unfortunately one of our teams will have to forfeit to the other to enable one to gain a preliminary final berth. This is brought about by the fact that the College teams oppose each other will also be played during the holidays. Many thanks to members for their enthusiasm and perseverance, and to those reserves who were willing to play at such short notice.

BASEBALL

The team, under the magnificent coaching of Jack Thompson has managed to finish second in the local competition.

The second semi-final will be played on Saturday, 16th August and team members are confident that a big win will ensue for the College after their recent 14-4 win over the top team, Narrandera.

This was, of course, a day for celebration and several team members, in the true spirit of the game, celebrated accordingly.

Overall the season has been most successful with all players giving their best in every facet of the game.

Outstanding batters have been Bushell, Thompson and Matterson, while in the field the team has been well served by Goodfellow, Uncle and Nixon.

Scotchmere has pitched well all year and the team has been magnificently led by "Digger" Coleman, with Barry watching over first base in tremendous style.


And as for the defeats of the season, "Best we forget".

— Rounders

football-legged, soccer-feeted, tennis-elboed, swimming-shouldered, cricket-eyed, sportsman-headed.



"Thrashed!"



CHEMIST

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