

TALKABOUT

A PUBLICATION
OF THE STUDENTS OF
WAGGA TEACHERS' COLLEGE.

OUR EX-PRINCIPAL WRITES

At the outset might I say how grateful I am for the opportunity to wish Mr. Hale well in the task which he has undertaken. He will learn, as I did, the values of Wagga Teachers' College and he will grow to love, as I did, successive generations of students who pass through its gates.

Teachers' Colleges, as you no doubt have been told, exist to develop professional attitudes and skills for the teaching service of the State of New South Wales. You will find, in the City of Wagga Wagga and in the Teachers' College at Wagga opportunities to develop those attitudes and skills in ways which are unique in Teacher Training in New South Wales and perhaps unique in Australia at the moment. It is quite different, for example, for a student in Wagga Teachers' College, a student in Armidale Teachers' College or a student in the Teachers' College in Sydney. But each of these institutions strives in its own peculiar way and with its own peculiar facilities to do its best for you who are to become members of the our profession.

Look about you then, for the very excellent things which are to be found in Wagga and use them for your own personal and professional development. It is not perfect, no Teachers' College ever will be perfect in the eyes of everyone but do not waste your time worrying about its imperfections, use its good qualities while you have the opportunity and try to improve its facilities — do not waste your time worrying about its faults to the exclusion of appreciating its good points.

Wagga Teachers' College has a name which is recognised throughout the Teacher Training world as a College which produces fine men and women

for our service. I was proud to be associated with it and I will always count myself, as I hope you will do, as one of its members.

I hope that you will enjoy your stay in Wagga and I hope that your new Principal finds the same satisfaction as I did.

—G. W. MUIR

EDITORIAL

Next month Wagga Teachers' College will be hosts to the Sydney Teachers' College Intercollegiate team. Sydney previously visited Wagga in 1958 and we hope that their stay next month will be as enjoyable as was their previous sojourn to our College of the Riverina.

Our teams are already in serious training and we feel sure that this year's Intercollegiate will be very closely contested. We feel sure too that the social events will also bring to light some close finishes.

The Sydney contingent will stay in Wagga for three days (9th, 10th and 11th August) meeting our teams on the sporting fields and meeting the rest of the college at several social functions being arranged for them. I consider that their team members cannot help but become acquainted with many of the unique features to be found in our college — the famed Rotunda, Myrtle, the stock route, the brightly illuminated back paths and many more phenomena peculiar to our establishment.

Intercollegiate has played a major part in cementing friendly relationships between the seven Teachers' Colleges in N.S.W. It is in our hands to further this relationship and to promote goodwill between the two colleges. The Intercollegiate Board has organised a programme of sporting and social events that will keep everyone busy for the three days of Intercollegiate. The

most important social event will be the Ball to be held at Merlin's towards the end of the stay.

It is up to all of us to welcome the Sydney team, show them our modern residential establishment and generally make them feel at home. We all want Intercollegiate to be a magnificent success, so let us all do our little bit to ensure that Intercollegiate 1961 will be the best ever.

MARK McCULLA
Editor.

LUMEN

What a wonderful college is ours! How often do we hear its facets and products extolled. If we are in doubt as to the quality of the landscaped grounds we have only to consult the gardeners—or page thirteen of the Calendar. Our sporting teams are the nemesis of the local competitions. Our athletes stand out from any company. If we are in doubt as to the quality of the staff, we have only to consult . . . but then, who could be in doubt? And our ex-students remain without peer as teachers and community leaders.

But the achievements of our college in these multifarious departments only serve to make even more lamentable the omission from the list of another, in which we are even more accomplished. After all, who would challenge our prowess as a spouse-locating institution.

A survey of last year's ex-students reveals no less than four couples either married or engaged to be, already, and doubtless many others will follow their laudable example. But what of the students remaining at college? Can they fail to be stirred by the achievements of their predecessors in this regard? Or, more pertinent, can they be restrained from emulation of these achievements?

The Administration seems to think so. Hence the gradual erosion of what we might call the fields of play. How subtle are their workings! Iron bars do not a prison make, and neither does it take land mines to render the fields unplayable. Nor barbed wire. Almost unawares, the hirelings of our opponents have crept onto the scene and installed . . . Yes! The light at last has dawned!

Tall aggressive standards! Mocking our every manoeuvre! Impeding our every intention! Hindering our every hope! The plants may appreciate light—indispensable in fact; not so birds and bees.

If we were to continue our aforementioned survey, it would be interesting and indeed, conclusive to our case, to see just what percentage of these lasting friendships were nourished by the presence of light. The relationship would doubtless be called "inversely proportional" by our mathematicians.

Maybe we wouldn't be getting in first with that survey . . . mathematicians . . .

—ABSALOM

MISS MARTIN

Miss Martin lives in Sydney, and was trained at Sydney Teachers' College following a Specialist Craft Course. She also studied Art and Craft at East Sydney Technical College. Prior to her appointment to this college she was teaching at Jannali Girls' High School in Sydney.

Miss Martin confessed no active interest in sport. She has a very keen interest in Scouting and has worked with the Wolf Cubs.

Miss Martin feels that she will enjoy her time here and was impressed with the equipment available in our Art and Craft Departments.

On behalf of the College, we extend a welcome to Miss Martin and hope that her stay in Wagga will be a happy one.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

I am aggravated by the present set up at the weekly general assembly. As you know, individual students are called upon to give various reports such as S.R.C., Sports Union, Publications, etc. All committees and clubs post the minutes of their meetings on the notice boards for all interested persons to read. Why then are we subjected to a second hearing of these matters? Surely there are more important points to be discussed at this assembly. If not why can't the assembly be shortened and so give our ears a rest? Lectures are bad enough!

—"BORED"

Dear Sir,

In this letter I should like to comment on several matters that are aggravating students and which appear to be enlarging the gap between the Administration and the student body.

Firstly, and most important is the problem of Practice Teaching marks. As all Second Year students know, there was an alarmingly large number of alterations of the supervisors' recommended mark. Because of student concern, the Principal was approached about the matter and he attended a meeting of the S.R.C. at which he attempted to give an agreeable answer to questions put to him. To my mind the meeting was unsatisfactory because of the answers furnished by the Principal.

In reply to the question, "Shouldn't the mark be equal to the written report?" he said that it should be, but it is not always the case. Why it isn't always the case is what I would like to know. When confronted with the question, "Do you consider that you are in a position, after reading the report, to alter the mark recommended by a supervisor who has observed the student in an actual teaching at least six times?" he replied, yes. This answer was based on the fact that he read the reports objectively and was in a position to note that which was actually accomplished by the students and that which was not. The Principal, it seems, does not take into consideration the fact that many supervisors include in the report, hints for the student (which may seem detrimental) as well as giving a factual assessment of his or her teaching standards. It would be extremely difficult for

a man to judge a mark accurately without having seen that student teach on several occasions.

Another argument of the Principal was that he marked several students up from the recommended mark as well as marking some down. This fact, however, does little to enhance his statements, rather it is detrimental to them in that it reveals only the great latitude of marking that is possible in studying the reports objectively.

The Principal left no doubt in the minds of those present at the meeting as to the integrity of the Administration and the S.R.C. was convinced that Mr. Hale felt that he was acting in the best interests of the Education Department as well as the student body. However, this problem has risen and will do so again unless some preventive measures are taken.

That the supervisor's recommended mark be the accepted one is a little too much to expect, but perhaps efforts can be made to place reports on a more standardised level. Few students can expect to formulate a philosophy of education while this obstacle confronts them within their own boundary.

On the second matter, that of the library, I shall say very little. We are all aware of the reason behind the Principal's action in preventing the carrying of books into the library. Yet this action has accomplished nothing but to prevent the bulk of students from working there. Attendance at the library has dwindled considerably in the past few weeks and unless some concession is made the library will serve only a borrowing purpose. A large number of students find it inconvenient to work in their rooms, especially those in the older dormitories. If this system continues, its effects may very well appear in the examination results at the end of the year.

—"Dissatisfied Student"

"MYRTLE"

Green as grass,
Bold as brass,
Myrtle stands forlorn.
Plain as day,
If I may,
Naked in the dawn.
Bright as light,
What a sight,
Standing grey and drawn.
Cold as ice,
Ain't she nice
Fixed into the lawn.

—"Snuff"

From Here to There

1. If anybody can keep teenagers from going out late at night, it's probably the warden.—Sat. Even. Post.

2. The huge national debt that our younger generation have inherited should keep them from one indulgence—ancestor worship.—Wall St. Journal.

3. Modern psychology tells us that it's bad to be an orphan, terrible to be an only child, damaging to be the youngest, crushing to be in the middle, and taxing to be the eldest. There seems no way out, except to be born an adult.—Woodmen of the World Mag.

4. When parents stop wondering why children don't turn out lights, they're apt to begin wondering why they do.—Readers' Digest.

5. When you can't get to first base with a girl, she probably thinks she'd have trouble reaching home.—Post.

6. I know all about blind dates—

The guy who is tall and debonair,

And handsome as can be,
Is always the guy who's standing beside

The one they brought for me.

—Post

7. Coffee Klatsch — 1961 Style.

The girls are all enlightened in

The crowd I go around with.
We talk of books and art,
and our

BARINGA - 1961

Baringa is this College's contribution to a number of similar magazines of literature and art published by Teachers' Colleges and other institutions.

Each year, in conjunction with Baringa's publication, a competition is conducted and prizes of five pounds awarded in each of the various sections. This year the sections have been increased to include a prize for photographic work. This, I hope, will prove an outstandingly popular decision.

Every member of the College is able to enter at least one of the sections, if not more! For those interested in short story writing—a special award. If you enjoy writing but are more interested in articles on particular subjects then enter an article. In this regard you could look to some of the work you are doing in your Option. A prize will be awarded for poetry. The artist should find sufficient scope in the Cover Design competition and the general Art Section.

Enquiries can be made of any member of the Publications' Committee or the Editor, Tony Sherlock.

Discussion groups abound with

High thoughts. As for our missing friends,

We never criticise them.
(Besides, we've found it's much more fun to psychoanalyse them.)

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A BAD START

Recently I had a glimpse of a part of a college life about which few students knew. It all started early one morning, or at least early as far as I was concerned. I had been up 'till late the night before, doing an overdue assignment—thus to say the least I was dog tired. The room was still dark, as it is my practice to sleep with the blinds drawn; however, I had a vague feeling people were moving past my window. I was too tired to care, so rolled over and tried to get some more of that much needed sleep.

The next thing I can faintly remember is the sound of footsteps outside my room, then someone was fumbling with the doorknob. The door swung open and there stood a surprised, but rather delighted Mr. "X."

"Ar, good," he exclaimed, still smiling, "you're my very first fine; this is going to be one of my days."

I dreamily smiled back; I dont know why, but it had no effect on him. He darted out of the room, slammed the door and walked briskly down the corridor, no doubt hoping to get two in the one morning. Then, it dawned on me, I've been fined! Gad, what a way to begin a day.

I staggered out of bed and began to get dressed — then came a knock on the door. "Oh no," I thought, "don't tell me he has come back to gloat over his 'first fine.'" But a feminine voice squeaked "Can I come in?" Phew, the cleaner.

"Wait awhile," I shouted, "I'm getting dressed."

A giggle came from outside, then I heard her moving off down the corridor.

"Dash it all," I thought, "I'll have to run." Someone darting past the window eased my conscience slightly.

After racing over to wash in the luke warm water from the hot water tap, I ran to breakfast. There was no one in sight, not even a warden, things were crook.

Upon reaching the closed dining room doors I knew my goose was cooked—this was the third time I had been in this situation. After quietly tapping on the doors, they were noisily opened and I then commenced the long walk to the front table—a few people looked up and sympathetically smiled; a raucous laugh came from somewhere in the centre and of course there was the sound always associated with winter

breakfasts of people slurping their porridge.

I finally reached the front table; the lecturer-in-charge looked up, "You are late," he declared, this was the understatement of the year; it was seven past eight. I glanced along the table and saw Mr. "X." He had stopped eating, and was nudging the person next to him and pointing to me and whispering, "That's him, my first fine!"

He then gave me his customary toothy smile. I half-heartedly returned the compliment, then looked back to the man in charge—

"Three times you've been late," he finally said, "you're fined!"

Not bad, two fines and I had only been up for a quarter of an hour.

I moved to my table and had my usual wholesome breakfast—porridge, a cup of powdered milk, a slice of soggy toast and train smash. I was now in a good mood for lectures.

I called in at the office on the way back to the dorm., and as usual, I missed out on getting a letter.

On reaching my room a broom was shoved into my hand, "Get to it, its your turn," my mighty room mate bellowed. A goodly bloke, always lets the dorm know when its my turn to sweep. A laugh came from the immature first year next door; big joke, I always seemed to be sweeping the room.

Finally, after knocking over chairs, and shaking the mats, thus creating a minor dust storm, I got a small smear of dirt into the corridor and the room was . . . swept.

Then it suddenly occurred to me, I had forgotten to write a title page for the assignment. By now the bedroom clock showed that it was five to nine—gad, five minutes to do the title page and get to lectures. A quick look at the timetable stuck on the wall showed we had Dr. Leatsky for "Gruesome Details of Child Stories and Car Accidents." Her code number on the timetable was LGDOCFACA 25; no one knew what the 25 stood for, but it had been suggested it was either age or a typographical error.

After quickly writing out three title pages—on the first two, I left out the "o" in "bibliography," I gathered pen, pad and assignment and without looking at the time, for I knew I was late, raced out of the dorm and up to the lecture blocks. For the second time that morning the college appeared deserted.

However, on nearing the room I felt pretty safe as I heard the usual riot inside—no doubt the lecturer had not yet arrived. The door was locked; I knocked, but no-one heard. I pounded at the door but still no one heard, then I heard a quivering feminine voice say, "I will not wait for this class to settle down any longer. If there is any more noise I will abandon the lecture and you can do the work in your own time." There was silence.

Once again I tried my luck and knocked on the door. A few murmurs with the quivering reply, "Who is it?"

"Me!" I said rather senselessly.

"Well, I've marked you absent," she replied and gave a little laugh, "I've locked you out, you can't come in."

"That's that," I thought, "I've started the day well, three fines and I haven't yet gone to lectures." I knew it was no use arguing, so I trooped up to the shop and decided to cool my heels there until it opened; one thing was for sure I'd be one time for the next lecture and so get out of the rut I was in.

—"Running Bear"

Letter to a Student

Box 519,
Outback

Dear Brother,

Dad got work the other day, first job in fifty years so Mum decided to buy one of them new fangled bathrooms just like the rich coves have. In one corner there is a big white tub, just like the pigs eat out of, but you can get into it and wash yourself all over at once. There is also another small tub for light washing such as your hands and face. In the other corner there is a basin for washing your feet in. You put one foot in, scrub it clean, pull the chain and get fresh water for the other one. The darned thing had two lids on it but we didn't think they'd be of much use, so Mum used the one with the hole in it to frame grandma's picture and Dad decided to use the solid one for a bread board.

A good firm is Anthony Horden's, they sold us along with the bathroom, two rolls of writing paper. However, it is not of a very good quality as it tears easily and lets the ink run.

From your brother,
Wayback.

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BRIDGET

Dear Bridget,

I am worried about my room mate, because he does not seem to be paying as much attention to his studies as he should be. One night, after the Saturday dance, he came back to the dorm., with tie askew, hair dishevelled, shirt torn and face scratched. When I asked what had happened, he drew himself up and said, "I have been fighting over the honour of a lady."

What should I do about this situation?

—"Worried Room Mate"

Dear "Worried Room Mate,"

Depends on what side he was on.

Dear Bridget,

I am wondering why my mother was so upset after receiving a letter from me, which read as follows:—

"Dear Mum, I told you if you made me go to college, something terrible would happen to me. Well, it did."

—"Wondering"

Dear "Wondering,"

So am I (wondering).

Dear Bridget,

I am trying to whizz a special college boy, but my main trouble is that I am extremely thin, and this boy likes plump girls. I have tried many remedies in an attempt to put on weight, but none seem to be successful. Could you suggest something, as I am getting desperate.

—"Hope for 'Whizzer?'"

Dear "Hope for 'Whizzer,'"

Never miss a college meal, and keep hoping for him.

Dear Bridget,

I am an outside boy with a college girl friend. On my first date with the girl, I wanted to make a good impression. When I called for her on Friday night, we happened to meet a woman with a torch as we were leaving the college. Pausing, she told me to have the girl in on time, and being anxious to please I gave her my full assurance that I would have her in bed by 12 o'clock. Why didn't the woman appreciate my sincerity?

—"Indignant Boyfriend"

Dear "Indignant Boyfriend,"

It shows that you can't make everyone happy.

Dear Bridget,

I am a college girl who has a boyfriend out of town. He is a farmer who raises cattle, sheep and pigs. Lately a college boy has shown that he is interested in me. I think I am fonder of the boy out of town, but don't know what to do about the college boy. What do you think?

—"Aggie"

Dear Aggie,

Is it safe to two-time a college boy? Keep in mind the motto, "It could happen to one of us!"

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WHAT WE HEAR!!!

(All the names have been changed to protect the guilty)

We sit peacefully, room quiet, basking in the serenity of twilight—then the lights go on!!! And they swarm, swarm like moths to the glow as if the hypnotic urge to gather on that notorious area must be satisfied. They cluster there, choosing to act as humans, as boys and girls, rather than the ideal intellectuals. So many disdain these alley cats.

And what do we hear???

There's the newcomer Gay Graves, so innocent, so inquisitive, so willing to learn. We listen to her first utterance from finally achieving first hand experience—

"Oh, ahh, giggle, giggle, oh what fun!!!"

Then there's Banny Fridges —the cozy type.

"Oh I couldn't dare, with all these people about. Oh no, never. What say we get here early tomorrow and find a tree then I'll . . . but only in private."

Nor shall we forget Pecky Pyke. He's the nice friend of all. Picture him loitering along and, naturally, being the friendly type stopping quite regularly to pay his respects.

"Why George, hallo there—I say George hallo!" or "Is that you, Milly, didn't recognise you at first but now I can see the top of your face—why that's Willy with you isn't

it? At first I though it was Arch! Hi Willy, you're new around here!"

And, of course, we hear Boomy Bumper — everyone hears him! He's the jovial type, loves to tell his little anecdotes." "Rumble, rumble, psst — HA! HA! HA! And it echoes round and round. How everyone in the vast audience applauds the wit with spontaneous . . .

Or if the former isn't your type, lets introduce Mater Ron who will advise all, "It's rather senseless standing in the mud getting feet wet and encouraging foot rot. Let us all move down to the bench." And those who had the same idea how they love her for her big-mouthed suggestion.

Shapesy Shaun — she's the bouncy beauty and oh so thoughtful of the feelings of others. Often she can be heard lifting inquiringly, "Wadda youse doin 'ere, we always 'ave this tree." Her friends love her polite eloquence, they trust her implicitly with all confidences.

For the best in . . .

MEN'S WEAR

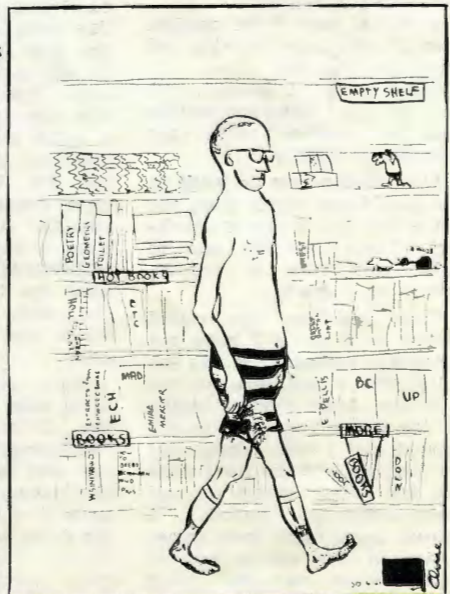
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The Registrar.



Lecturers.



Wardens.



Dr. Keet.

STUDENT APPOINTMENTS - 1961

Barbara Alley, Appin; Margaret Anderson, Dorrigo; Peter Barclay, Mullengrove; Phillip Barlow, The Meadows; Noela Baublys, Yass; Fay Blomfield, Kingswood; Geoffrey Bohringer, Tottenham; Rodney Burke, Barham; Ted Binder, Wagga; Claire Boxwell, Penrith South; Anne Bradley, Mt. Pritchard East; Marcia Bradley, Tumut; Barbara Bradstock, Yass; John Brasier, Borambola; Mary Breese, Liverpool North; Barry Brown, Tallimba; Margaret Brownie, Camden; Patricia Burge, Bilbul; Catherine Burgess, Northmead; Margaret Burke, Bargo; John Burrell, Temora; Kathleen Bryan, Marulan South; Helen Campbell, Macquarie Fields; Claire Carroll, Kirrawee; Deldre Cater, Austral; Robyn Chisolm, Morgan St.; Deanne Churchill, Captain's Flat; Gloria Clarke, Orange High; Janet Clifford, Campbelltown; Ron Cody, Burrandana; William Connell, Fairfield West; Elizabeth Connelly, Bennet Rd.; Barry Conway, Lockhart; Judith Cox, Wagga; Reginald Dallas, Bigga; Gwen Delofski, Fairfield Hts.; Janette Denley, Villawood East; Margaret Dick, Holbrook; Jennifer Dudley, Railway Town; Dawn Duncan, Mulwala; Marie Dunphy, Peakhurst West; Paul Durack, Bass Hill; Lesley Farr, Condell Park; Rosemary Farlow, Revesby; Dennis Faulkner, Eurongilly; Barbara Fewtrell, Malabar; Kenneth Filewood; Julie Fisher, Padstow Park; Ann

Flintham, Lockhart; Arvid Franzen, Long Plain; Barbara Freeman, Albury; Marie Fuller, Helen Futcher, Orange; Linda Gaudan; Peter Geekie, Nowra; Geoffrey Glassborow, Mundarlo; Lynette Grosvenor; Leonie Hackett; John Hammond, Crookwell; Philip Haren, David Harris, Narraweenana; Patricia Hayes, Leeton; Julie Hennessy, Goulburn Helen Henrey, Toongabbie; Sylvia Henry, Riverwood; Wendy Hindmarsh, Kiama; Albert Hockey, Payten's Bridge; Barbara Hobbs, Londonderry Rd.; Gillian Hogg, Goulburn; Pam Holmes, Marayong Nth.; Kathleen Home, Chester Hill; Ted Hore, Fifield; Chris Hughes; Roslyn Imrie, Glebe; Judith Ingram, Forrest, A.C.T.; Pippa Ingram, Toongabbie; Michelle Ison, Canley Vale; Ann Jallard, Nth. Wagga; Paul James, Barham; Susan Jarvis, Rockley; Neville Jennings, Bogan Gate; Thelma Johnson, Unanderra; Wendy Johnson, Red Hill; Phillip Johnston, Chipping Norton; Trevor Judd, Merungie Hill; Helen Kerr, Fairfield Hts.; Robert Kingdon, The Pocket; Jennifer Knight, Allan Lake, Wakool; Leonie Lakeman, Forestville; Denise Lanner, Falls Ck.; Ruth Leadbitter, Hillston; Malcolm Lobb, Liverpool West; Margaret Lord, St. Marys Nth.; Wendy Louttit, Rosewood; Charles Lucas, Wallgrove; Annette McCausland, Tumut; Maxine MacDonald, Pt. Kembla; Jill McGrath, Albury; Rhonda Mc-

Nicol, Bowral; Lynette McPherson, Narrandera East; Kathleen Maher, Balranald; Lyn Maher, Woniara; Elizabeth Manwaring, Moulamein; Robert March, Cowabbie West; Norma Marchesin, Darlington Pt.; Barbara Martin, Cobargo; Judith Martin, Fairfield Hts.; Cecelia Maud, Corowa South; Bev. May, Clemtown Park; Donald Milne, Berrioye; Margaret Minshall, Belmore North; Kevin Mitchell, Ardlethan; Janice Molan, Broken Hill North; Pamela Mow, Lansvale, Denise L. Murphy, Tahmoor; Julianne Nevin, Griffith, A.C.T.; Judith A. Noble, Wetherill Park; Lynette Norris, Coerwull; Leonie Nugent, Rooty Hill; Leonie Nyeman; Pat O'Brien, Uranquinty; Ann O'Leary, Panania; Mervyn Osmond, Mungindi; Ray Osmotherly, Crooble; Lea Owen, Marayong; Darcy Owens, Seven Hills; Brian Paradine; Janet Parkhill, Coolamon; Carolyn Pattenden, Riverwood; Robyn Payne, Berowra; Laurel Pearson, Dubbo North; Norma Perkins, Lynwood Park; Brian Pettit, Wellmoringle; Marie Pierce, Campbelltown; Guy Pickering, Urana; Barbara Pitt, Campbell, A.C.T.; Beverly Podmore, Penrith South; Marilyn Pope, Lyneham; Judith Price, Ainslie North; Alan Pride, Waitawa Heights; Lesley Proud, Port Kembla; Lynette Pudney, Liverpool West; Robyn Rath, Oak Flats; Michael Redden, Tumut; Marta Richter, Finley; Dianne Roberts; Joan Robinson, Bass Hill; Jim Roche, Goulburn; Janette Rodley, Marrickville West; David Reid, Queanbeyan; Rae Rooke, Henty; Nerrida Rowe, Vardy's Road; Richard Rowling, Picton; Zelta Rush, Warragamba Dam; Judith Schirmer, Holbrook; Pat Schmidt, Moulamein; Alan Scrymgeour, Hoxton Park; Beverley Sell, Bega West; Brian Sharp, Garah; Kathleen Sharrock; Anne Sheerin, Beverley Hills North; Brian Sheerin, Jugiong; June Short, Shellharbour; Delma Siebels, Katherine, N.T.; Anthony Skinner, Ball-dale; Jeanette Slattery, Tweed Heads; Mac. Snodgrass, West Wyalong; Adrienne Soroszczuk, James South, Villawood East; Stephen Starrett, Goo-doga; Judith Stolz, Barham; Diana Strang, Colyton; Judith Stuckey, Scone; Sally Tapscott, Albury North; Paula Thomas, Riverwood; Shirley Thomas, Windellama; Joan Thompson, Finley; Marion Thompson, Al-Albury North; Bruce Tither-ade, Wallgrove; Stella Tonitto, Mt. Pritchard; Pat Tunnicliff, Earlwood; Brian Upton, Grey-stones; Gary Walker, Boggabilla Abor.; Robert Walsh,

Peggy Watson, Moss Vale; Brian Webb, Monia Gap; Pat Webster, Woonona; Margaret Weiss; Pat Wetten, Albury; Graham Weule, Euston; Barrie Wilford, Khancoban; Pat Wilkin-son; Colleen Wellington; Janice Winter, Lake Wyngan; Alys Wise, Billambi; Janice Wolfe, Chullora; Linda Wood-ron, Lyneham; Gwenda Young, Tooleybuc; Max Younger.

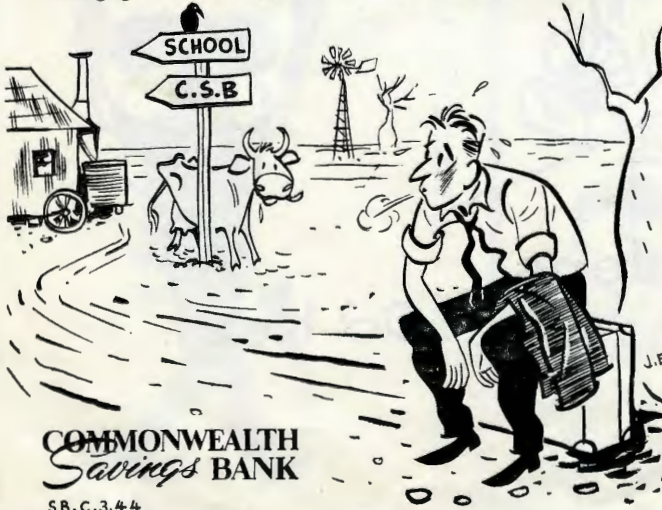
Little Theatre Club

You will find Little Theatre meeting every week in the Auditorium during Club Hour. We get together, the "keen theatre types," those interested in backstage work, make-up, lighting—everyone who is somehow hypnotised by the scent of grease paint! We have big plans for the advancement of our group this year and are being given keen support from our patrons on the lecturing staff. So far this year we have spent most of our time play-reading and discussing the theatre in general but are now actively engaged in our production for Wagga School of Arts Drama Festival, "The Bespoke Overcoat," in which certain college males are proving very adaptable as avaricious Jewish clothing merchants! We also hope to give our would-be actresses a chance to show their talents in the same festival and also during Inter-collegiate when we wish to stage some one act plays. However, all this cannot be accomplished by us alone so we would be very pleased to welcome any new members. Even if you feel your talent lies only in wielding a paint brush, we can use you on our sets! Do come along to our next meeting and give us your support!

"CASTAWAY"

He grabbed me round my slender neck,
I could not shout or scream,
He carried me into his room,
Where he could not be seen.
He tore away my flimsy wraps,
And gazed upon my form..
I was so cold and chill and damp,
While he was dry and warm.
His feverish mouth he pressed to mine,
I let him have his way.
He drained me of my very self,
I could not say him nay.
He made me what I am, alas!
That's why you find me here . . .
A broken vessel, broken glass,
That once held bottled beer.

Wherever you are
the C.S.B. is there



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WOMEN'S HOCKEY

With the competition in full swing, all College teams are playing well. The fourth team consists mainly of newcomers to the game and the progress that they have made is outstanding.

In a recent Wagga Carnival, College played well, but not well enough to go past the semi-finals. A pleasant day was spent at Tumut and here again College 1 was defeated in the semi-final. However, the experience gained here is invaluable in preparing for Intercollegiate later in the year.

In the town competition College I is leading in the point score and College Golds and Greens are not far behind.

—Lillian Davies

MEN'S HOCKEY

The first grade side this season has not yet been settled. However, with Intercollegiate approaching, the basis of a good team with Roger Bowie, Vince Fisher and Phil Maloney standing out, is being moulded. The side is lying fourth at present with four wins, three losses and a draw. The second grade side has produced several very sound players and these have formed the framework of a solid team. This team is equal first in the competition and should easily reach the grand final.

Three players were recently selected to play in Melbourne with the district representative side. They were Vince Fisher, Roger Bowie and Stan Blakemore. Phil Maloney, Hugh Davies and Bruce McKenna have also been selected in rep. sides during the season.

The players are really looking forward to Intercollegiate and are quietly confident of a success against the supposedly strong Sydney side.

—Stan Blakemore

A THOUGHT

What's sin and what's not?
Who's to say?
Society and environment?
So a sin one day isn't the next
it's all in the mind.
Then who is off to heaven
And who is off to hell?

—Sinner

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Is student interest in food a healthy one, While the quality remains in doubt the quantity remains inadequate, and the injustices are allowed to persist, this interest is not only healthy but warranted and necessary!

Appreciating that the board we pay is at best a taken of the cost involved, should we be required to consume sub-standard meals? While our board is a token payment, this state of affairs is essential while our allowance is at subsistence level. But I say that, if our allowances were to be supplemented, students would be quite willing to contribute a larger proportion to the cost of board, if they could be sure that better meals would result. How long is it since a Health Inspector was permitted to examine the meals we eat from day to day. All Second Years will remember the ludicrous occurrence last year, when food so instantaneously and perceptibly improved during the stay of a visiting University professor. Surely this is an admittance of the customary low standard!

No cafe serving such meals would be permitted to continue in operation either by food inspectors or the public—but we appear to be above these safe-

guards. With the signing of our bonds we sign away the right to palatable food for the next two years.

Then, perhaps, someone can enlighten me as regards the class discrimination operating in our dining hall. While admitting the tenet of our democratic society that all men have the right to better, or to attempt to better, the conditions in which they find themselves, I do consider that a dining hall such as the one operating in the college should be serving only one class of food to all who enter.

Those members of staff, and students, who are required to pay for their meals, pay an identical amount — and who will deny that two different meals are served up for this same price. Someone is coming off second best.

Something is seriously wrong with the food situation, and while we remain passive, those in authority claim to be unaware of our condition.

MINCE! BAH!

—ABSOLOM

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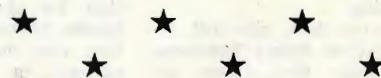
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TEACHERS AT SPORT

RUGBY UNION

At present, Rugby Union is enjoying one of the most successful seasons for some time with all teams being well up in their respective competitions.

The Colts team, although suffering a large number of injuries has managed to hold fourth position on the ladder. With fewer setbacks, leading to a more stable team, together with solid training runs this comparatively inexperienced but keen spirited team cannot help rising to greater heights.

The tremendous competitive spirit between the two second grade teams appears to be as great as ever. Each team is continually striving to outdo the other and each match the teams seem more evenly matched and the rivalry to increase in tempo. Both teams are well placed in the competition with five wins out of six matches played. Ag. College is a bare point ahead having played three more games. In the Golds, Ross Eggleton, Dick Winnett and Laurie Crowe are outstanding, while in the Greens, Peter Hennessy, Fred Stubenraugh, John Thebridge and John Corcoran are all playing excellently. Clashes during the season between these two teams will provide an interesting spectacle, no matter who wins the Grand Final.

The season was begun in grand style for the Firsts with wins in the first seven matches. Having defeated Waratahs and Griffith comfortably, the team moved onto its toughest match to date, that against City.

The game was hard and fast from start to finish with Teachers' forwards dominating the trend of play and the backs polishing off the movements to finish with a lead of 17 to 9. Outstanding features of this match were the tenacity of Alwyn Webb, a classy try by Dave Burns and Dave Martin's reliable and accurate goal kicking.

The scene then changed to the Ag. College where Teachers suffered their first defeat at the hands of their old rivals. The match was extremely hard as the score of 6 to 3 indicates. The Ag. forwards were at home in the wet conditions and their continual bustling play kept Teachers on the defensive for most of the game.

Waratahs was the last team played before this report went to press. Teachers were beaten

for the second time by a strong but over-rated team.

Constructive football and good backing up kept the College side on the defensive after Howard Jones had completed a grand movement with a superb try early in the first half. The final score of 19 to 3 does not indicate the true run of the match as several of Waratahs' tries were a result of capitalising on Teachers' mistakes.

The football club would like to extend its heartiest thanks to those spectators, especially the girls, who find time to turn up and barrack for the teams each week. Your support wins matches and we hope to see you at our future games.

SOCCER

After early success in trial matches, disappointing form due partly to injuries and loss of interest has been experienced. After a complete change in positions, however, the team experienced a return to form when they drew with last year's premiers, Arsenal.

Ray MacAuley has lived up to expectations and has proved a valuable asset to the team in both defence and attack. In the match against Arsenal his versatility was exemplified by his fine display at centre half.

During the forthcoming Intercollegiate contest with Sydney Teachers' College, the club is hopeful of success and feels sure that it can maintain the standard set by previous teams. With this in mind the players are settling down to intensive training with renewed vigour.

—Peter Auchterlonie

TENNIS

Both men and women's tennis teams this year have had their emphasis placed on Intercollegiate. With this meeting against Sydney Teachers' College now only a few weeks away, there is strong competition for the positions in the teams. However, in the case of the men especially, the tournament is assisting selection a great deal. Several "dark horses" amongst the first years are showing their heads and appear to be well in the running, not only as tournament winners but also as prospective Intercollegiate members. Most prominent in this respect are John Thebridge, Gary Craig and Bill Quantrill, who, together with Eddie Barclay,

Bill and Brian Keast, Bob Smythe, Dave Hull and Geoff Peters should form quite a formidable squad.

As we go to press, the women's tournament has only just begun. Even at this early stage, however, it seems that first year women tend to dominate the scene. It is hoped that Wagga will field a strong team as the grapevine says that Sydney is sending down an excellent team which has high hopes of carrying off the day's awards.

By the time this edition is published Intercollegiate squads should be selected and practice sessions will be under way. To those selected, good luck, and to those not so fortunate, thanks for trying.

—Geoff Peters

BASEBALL

At this stage of the year the Baseball team is developing well and has come up to all expectations. Consequently, the team is running well up in the local competition. Looking back through the games, one black weekend stands out, where we lost against Dodgers on the Saturday and against the Tigers on Sunday.

However, apart from these losses, the highest number of runs scored against the team have been 9 for the R.A.A.F. and 6 for the Army.

The team has grown from individuals to a clockwork machine, the outfielders fitting in well with the well coordinated diamond. As predicted, Johnny Garrett turned out to be the really good ball player in the side, and he has inspired and held the team together on many occasions.

Now that Graham Barrett is being "broken in" to the pitching mound, Johnny Garrett has retired to the position of short stop where he has made only four errors in seven matches.

It was bad luck that "Cats" was short of cash on the Queen's Birthday weekend because he missed a good time at Newcastle. He had been picked in the Riverina side to play in Newcastle in the Country Week Carnival. In his place, cousins Bill and Brian Keast and Gary Flannigan made the trip. Apparently they had a very good weekend.

Brian registered the first run for Riverina, Gary played a steady game in the outfield. Bill, who played every one of the eight games, was not only

credited with the biggest hit for Riverina, a (three-bagger) but also took the most catches (10).

The team would like to thank those girls who score and barrack for us each week at Bolton Park, Kerry Target, Inta Grass and Wendy Scott.

The team includes John Garrett, Graham Barrett, Gary Flannigan, Brian Keast, Bill Keast, Bob Haskew, Bob Smythe, Fess Parker, Tony Skene, Peter Robinson, John Joyce, Paul Bowen, Bill Howitt and Ralph Sadler, and Dave Martin when football permits.

CRICKET

The annual cricket meeting in April to elect the College Cricket Board of Control was very successful. Thirty-three people were present and these alone comprise three teams, as well as those who did not get wind of the meeting.

Those present elected Dave Martin as the President; Bill Keast, Secretary; Johnny Garrett, Treasurer, and Alan Slater as Publicity Officer. In the past the selectors were chosen at this initial meeting, but it was suggested by Ken Eggleton that they not be elected until practices get under way.

This year, with five of last year's 1st XI, Martin, Sadler, W. Keast, Eggleton and Jenkins all ready and rearing to play; PLUS solid right-hander Geoff Peters, who played a game when Ralph Sadler was out with a broken finger, the team looks forward to a fairly successful half season of cricket.

Of the first years we have heard a little about Johnny Garrett, who with Dave Martin, could prove to be the O'Neil and Burge of College batting. Warrick Murray could well be an able supporter for Peter Jenkins who really bowled well with the new ball last year. Gary Towle could also be a force with which to be reckoned. Apart from Martin (Simpson type bowler), the College has no good recognised spinners and is looking to the first years to fill this position.

So with the cricket season looming up, we look forward to a fairly successful run of games.

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