



1966

ROYAL AUSTRALIAN NAVAL COLLEGE

R.A.N.C. MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

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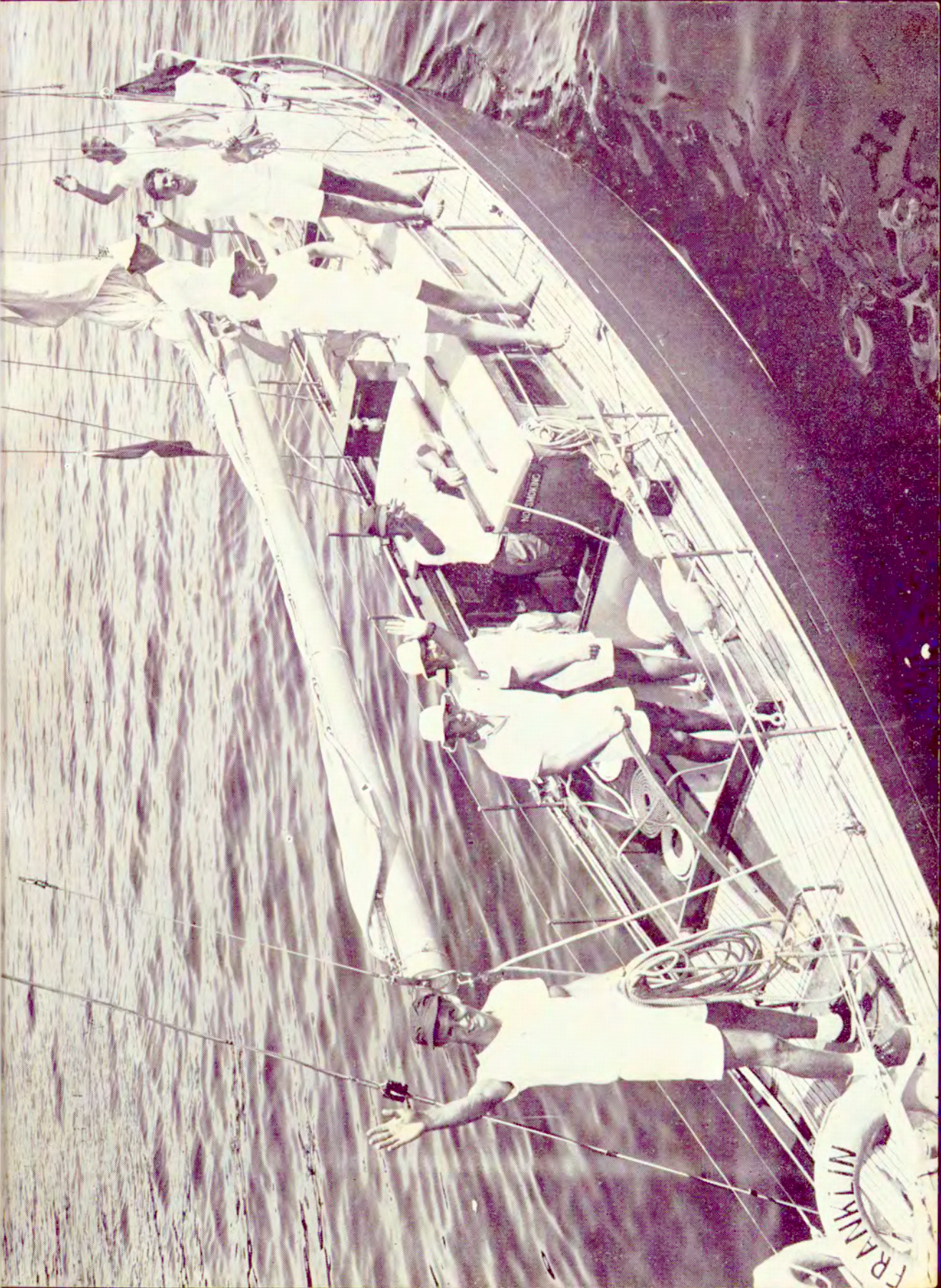
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Navy Films Officer
Members of the College.

FIFTY-FOURTH NUMBER

DECEMBER, 1966



Captain I. K. Purvis, R.A.N. College Commanding Officer

Captain IAN K. PURVIS entered the R.A.N. College in 1930. His year was the last to be entered at Jervis Bay, as the College moved to Flinders Naval Depot in July 1930. This may have imparted some special significance to the group, as Captain Purvis is the third member of his Year to be appointed Captain of the College. Whilst at the College he gained his colours for cricket, tennis, hockey and athletics, and on Passing Out was awarded the prize for English-French-History.

His 2½ years as a midshipman were spent mainly in *H.M.A.S. AUSTRALIA*, during which time the ship visited the U.K. and served with the Mediterranean Fleet for a year throughout the Italo-Abyssinian War, based on Alexandria. He also served briefly in *H.M.S. DEVONSHIRE* during the early stages of the Spanish Civil War in 1936. Courses in the U.K. followed, and he returned to Australia as a Sub-Lieutenant a year later.

At the outbreak of war in 1939, he was a Lieutenant in *H.M.A.S. SYDNEY*, and had a hand in various engagements, including the sinking of the Italian cruiser *BARTOLOMEO COLLEONI*. He left *SYDNEY* in Alexandria and went to the U.K. for courses to become a specialist in anti-submarine warfare. He then saw service in destroyers and other small ships of the Royal Navy, including a year in West Africa.

Returning to Australia in 1943, he had his first taste of command in *H.M.A.S. WAGGA* for a few months on the Cairns/New Guinea convoy run, and then somewhat reluctantly went ashore to instruct an Officers long A.S.W. course at *H.M.A.S. RUSHCUTTER* in 1944. At sea again in 1945, he was in command of the frigate *HAWKESBURY* for the final stages of the war in the Pacific, and was present in Singapore on the day of the Japanese surrender.

The war over, he went to the United Kingdom in 1946 for a further course to convert to the new T.A.S. specialisation, and was appointed to Navy Office in 1948 on the Naval Staff. He was First Lieutenant and Fleet T.A.S. Officer



in *H.M.A.S. SYDNEY* 1949-51, then Officer-in-Charge, T.A.S. School at *H.M.A.S. RUSHCUTTER*, followed by another stint at Navy Office as Director of Manning. With much pleasure, he exchanged his desk for a ship in 1955, taking command of the destroyer *H.M.A.S. WARRAMUNGA*. Next he went to the U.K. for a special course to prepare for an appointment as Director, Joint Anti-Submarine School at *R.A.N.A.S. NOWRA*, and whilst holding this post, he lived at Jervis Bay for a year, in what is now the Chaplain's house. That was in 1957, the year before the College returned from Victoria.

He was promoted to Captain in 1959, and served the next two years at Navy Office as Deputy Chief of Naval Personnel. He then went to the U.K. for the Senior Officers' War Course at the Royal Naval College, Greenwich, and remained for a further two and a half years as R.A.N. Liaison Officer at Australia House, London. Returning to Australia in 1964, he was Director of Naval Reserves until 22nd November 1965, when he assumed command of the Royal Australian Naval College, *H.M.A.S. CRESWELL*.

Captain Purvis married Eleanor Anderson in 1944, and they have one son and one daughter. His favourite hobbies are painting and golf.

THE COLLEGE STAFF

— News and Notes

TOWARDS the end of 1965 and early in 1966 the College experienced its seasonal changes of uniformed staff. A minor exodus took away our studious Medical Officer, lover of folk music and follower of that Australian variant of the game of football, Surgeon Lieutenant Jack H. Kagi, M.B., B.S., R.A.N., who departed for H.M.A.S. LEEUWIN. The last of the 1955 team of Divisional Officers and pyrotechnic specialist at Mess dinners, Lieutenant Peter G. V. Dechaineux finally left us, complete with pipe, for H.M.A.S. VAMPIRE. With the departure for Navy Office of laconic Lieutenant Commander Bruce E. Seymour, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., R.A.N., with new son and heir, the College lost a dedicated teacher noted for pithy and pointed comments. Lieutenant Tony Vodic, R.A.N., our cheerful associate from the Marine Section, took off for further adventures in H.M.A.S. MORESBY. Lively and warm hearted Sister Lenore M. A. Finney, R.A.N.N.S., left us for the brighter lights of Sydney and H.M.A.S. PENGUIN.

Before the year is out, we are to lose our President of the Wardroom and Golf Club, Executive Officer, Commander R. Geoffrey Loosli, R.A.N. whom we congratulate on being

appointed to the command of H.M.A.S. STUART. Also leaving for H.M.A.S. SYDNEY is one of our tennis and golf experts, a most lusty and likeable bachelor, Lieutenant Graham E. Lynch, R.A.N. Lieutenant Commander C. Warren J. Donnelly, R.A.N. who has long borne the brunt of residents' complaints and conducted a week-end express service between Jervis Bay and Sydney, will also leave us for H.M.A.S. STALWART. Finally, Lieutenant Commander Peter A. Wood, noted for golf, cigar smoking, sprinting and climbing as a Wardroom competitor in the Creswell Cup, and for prompt payment while at the same time equally promptly arranging for the annexation of much that he had just given, departs to H.M.A.S. HOBART.

From the civilian staff, we lost Mr. Reg G. Baylis, M.A. and Amos who left us for a new post at the Adelaide Institute of Technology.

We thank all the above and their wives for their services to the College and hope that they may find happiness and satisfaction in their new duties.

We welcome Lieutenant John L. McAree to the Marine Section and the following new members of the uniformed and civilian staff.

STAFF PHOTOGRAPH

Standing: Surg. Lt. R. J. Ritson, Mr. J. H. Wolstenholme, Lt. F. D. Arnott, Mr. P. W. Thompson, Lt. R. R. Sutton, Lt. G. F. Lynch, Mr. A. J. Gilks, Lt. Cdr. W. J. Donnelly, Mr. D. G. Thompson, Lt. Cdr. C. H. C. Spurgeon, Mr. I. W. Good, Lt. P. R. Bowler, Mr. B. R. Nugent, Lt. Cdr. P. A. Wood.

Seated: Mr. R. A. Benson; Rev. F. Lyons, Mr. R. F. Berry, Sister I. E. Jones, Cdr. R. G. Loosli, Capt. I. K. Purvis, Dr. H. E. Dykes, Inst. Cdr. J. J. Timbs, Mr. R. Baylis, Rev. R. C. Lovitt, Mr. P. J. O'Halloran. Absent: Mr. H. R. Kemp, Mr. K. A. Armstrong, Lt. Cdr. D. J. McKeegan.





**LIEUTENANT COMMANDER
C. H. C. SPURGEON, R.A.N.**

By the time that this appears in print, Lieutenant Commander Spurgeon will have been at the College for nearly a year. And it seems to him like a dog watch. It is not his intention to bore the reader with too much autobiography, for those who are really interested may find previous references in the 1948 and 1957 instalments of the College magazine.

One result of his periodic visits to the College is that this year he became a 'sea grand-daddy'. He admits that there is an occasional tendency for him to feel about one hundred years old but yet confesses to have developed a great attachment to the College and the training of Cadet Midshipmen. He draws some comfort from recalling certain dealings with Cadet Midshipmen Bowler, Sutton, and Lynch as though they happened yesterday.

The time in between has been full of interest. Two years were spent in flying Gannets (if you can start them you can fly them) with 816 Squadron, two years as Executive Officer in H.M.A.S. QUICKMATCH, followed by six glorious months in command before paying her off in Williamstown. After a short sojourn in Navy Office, he flew to the United Kingdom to attend the Joint Services Staff College near London and six months later, returned to Canberra on the Staff of the Director of Officers' Postings. From there he finally returned to the College as Training Officer in October 1965.

Just as his return to the College in 1958 coincided with marked changes in organisation

and structure, so now in 1966 the College is on the eve of even more interesting and certainly more radical changes. He is deeply sympathetic with those cadets who find the element of future uncertainty disturbing but exhorts them to remember that there is considerable upheaval in the education system as a whole and it is bound to be some time before the detailed pattern of future officer training emerges. One thing is however, certain — the Navy needs good officers. So cadets should do their best, even at the risk of being labelled 'true blue' and should not worry too much about the future at this stage. The R.A.N. is entering a phase of expansion which offers unparalleled opportunities to young officers.

Finally, Lieutenant Commander Spurgeon wishes to reaffirm his pleasure at being back at the College at such an interesting stage in its development.

**LIEUTENANT P. R. BOWLER,
R.A.N.**

Lieutenant Bowler entered the College as a member of the first large (10) Matriculation Entry in January 1957 and graduated at the end of that year. He gained colours for Cricket and was awarded the Otto Albert Memorial Prize for Seamanship, the Farncomb Cup for Cricket and gained maximum time.

He then spent three months in H.M.A.S. SWAN which included a capital city cruise and plane guard duty in the Indian Ocean for the homeward journey of H.M. THE QUEEN MOTHER. While performing this latter duty,



H.M.A.S. SWAN passed through the eye of a cyclone experiencing waves 58 feet high and winds force 14 on the Beaufort Scale.

Sixteen months followed at Britannia Royal Naval College Dartmouth, which included two Mediterranean cruises in the Dartmouth Training Squadron. He then joined H.M.A.S. ANZAC in Singapore for Engineering training as an acting Sub-Lieutenant. Of the year spent in this ship, eight months were spent in cruising the Far Eastern and South Pacific areas. He joined the Royal Engineering College, Manadon, in August 1960 and was promoted Lieutenant in September 1961. Lieutenant Bowler played Rugby for the College First XV, the Devonport Services First XV and had four navy trials. He married Henrietta Morrison MacGregor in Glasgow in July 1962 and recovered over a six week honeymoon in Spain. On graduation from R.N.E.C. in August 1963, he was awarded the Clare D'Oyly Memorial Prize awarded for the best all round performance of an officer during his time at the College. He was also presented with an 8lb 8oz potential Rugby player by Mrs. Bowler.

Joining H.M.A.S. Melbourne in 1963 he was Spare Gear and Planned Maintenance Officer, Assistant Flight Deck Engineering Officer, and Flight Deck Engineering Officer before coming to the College in February 1966.



**LIEUTENANT F. D. ARNOTT,
R.N.Z.N.**

After joining the service in January 1953, Lieutenant Arnott entered the R.A.N. College, then at Flinders Naval Depot, in March as a

member of the GETTING year. Although he did not succeed in having his name inscribed on any one of the twelve honours boards, he finally graduated in March 1955 and joined H.M.S. TRIUMPH at Plymouth, England. After eight-months spent at sea and visiting various European ports such as Copenhagen, Barcelona and Leningrad, he joined H.M.A.S. MELBOURNE at Portsmouth to spend his time as a Midshipman in the Pacific area. Promoted Sub-Lieutenant in April 1957, he spent a short period in H.M.S. ST. BRIDES BAY before returning to England and the Royal Naval College, Greenwich where he spent the most enjoyable period of his life. Technical courses at the various schools in Portsmouth followed until he was returned to New Zealand by courtesy of the Shaw Savill Line. Since promotion to Lieutenant in 1959, he has served in H.M. Submarines, trained recruits on Motuihe Island, navigated the frigates PUKAKI and OTAGO and commanded the fisheries protection vessel H.M.N.Z.S. MAKO. He found time to get married in 1961 and now has the pleasure of raising a three-year-old son. He joined the College in December 1965, the first New Zealand graduate of the College to serve on the staff.

**LIEUTENANT G. CUTTS, B.A.,
P.G.C.E., R.A.N.**

A north-country Englishman of mixed origins, Lieutenant Cutts was born at Salford, Lancashire, took a B.A. degree at the University of Leeds in the rival county of Yorkshire and went to London to gain a Post Graduate Certificate of Education. He joined the Royal Navy as an Instructor Officer in 1959, serving in H.M.S.



VICTORY and *H.M.S. GANGES*, before suffering the indignity of a science conversion course at *H.M.S. VERNON*. He then served in *H.M.S. HERMES* and the Mediterranean, followed by *H.M.S. COLLINGWOOD*, where he met electrical officers and Australians on Long L. courses.

Retiring gracefully and honourably from the R.N., he took passage for Australia where he found himself working for a time as a High School teacher in Sydney, a studio hand with A.B.C. Television in Melbourne and a Geography master at Geelong College. However, finding civilian life less civilised than he had expected and England too cold, he joined the R.A.N. and spent six months in *H.M.A.S. LEEUWIN* before coming to the College. He is keenly interested in the usual bachelor sports as well as Rugby, Squash and Badminton. He is willing to try others and hopes to learn to play Golf. His favourite hobbies are cigar smoking, declaiming the glory that was England and the Wizard of Id.



**SURGEON LIEUTENANT
R. J. RITSON, M.B., B.S., R.A.N.**

Surgeon Lieutenant Ritson was educated at Rostrevor College, South Australia, and the University of Adelaide. During his first year at the University, he plunged into a basic routine of rowing, parties, wrestling, parties, angry young politics, parties, motor cars, and gymnastics. Indeed he became so involved in these minor and sundry other major pleasures of living, that he could find little time for

the more mundane aspects of University life, an oversight that was reflected in the results of his first year examinations. After this initial and disastrous experiment, Surgeon Lieutenant Ritson took up the study of Medicine, and never looked back, finally graduating with his M.B., B.S., in November 1961. The latter years of his university career were financed by the Naval Undergraduate Training Scheme and since the completion of his residency at the Royal Adelaide Hospital in 1962, he has served with the R.A.N.

Before coming to Jervis Bay to tend with gentle hand and kindly heart every trouble and ailment to which cadets are prone, Surgeon Lieutenant Ritson had served in Her Majesty's Australian Ships, *YARRA*, *CERBERUS*, *WATSON* and *GASCOYNE*.

Now aged thirty, married, and the father of two children, he has adopted as his chief extra-curricular activities the blood sports of fishing, theatrical production, singing out of tune, and overeating.

SISTER I. E. JONES, R.A.N.N.S.

Sister Jones is a New Zealander. She received her nursing training at Wellington Public Hospital and was in charge of a medical ward there before leaving to come to Australia several years ago. After working in several hospitals in Victoria, including Repatriation General and Prince Henry's where she was Tutor Sister, she joined the staff of Flinders Naval Hospital as a civilian Sister and continued working there after joining the newly formed R.A.N.N.S. in 1964.





MR. A. J. GILKS, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mr. Gilks received most of his secondary schooling in England at Oxford High School where he began to develop an interest in Mathematics. After migration to Australia, he completed his secondary education at Nowra High School and was awarded Commonwealth and Teachers' College Scholarships. He gained his B.Sc. from Sydney University in 1955 and was awarded a Diploma of Education in 1956. Before joining the R.A.N. College, Mr. Gilks taught at Hay War Memorial High School and at Picton High School where he was in charge of the Mathematics Department. He is married and has two sons.



MR. P. W. THOMPSON, B.Sc.

Mr. P. W. Thompson was born at Glenelg in South Australia and received his secondary education at Glossop High and Adelaide Boys' High Schools. He studied at the University of Adelaide, graduating with majors in Physics and Applied Mathematics. During his four years of training, he represented Adelaide Teachers' College at his favourite sport, Australian Rules Football, as well as at Cricket and Athletics, being a member of the winning state 4 x 100 metres relay team in 1961. In his final year he was General Secretary of the Student's Representative Council. He joined the College from Henley High School.

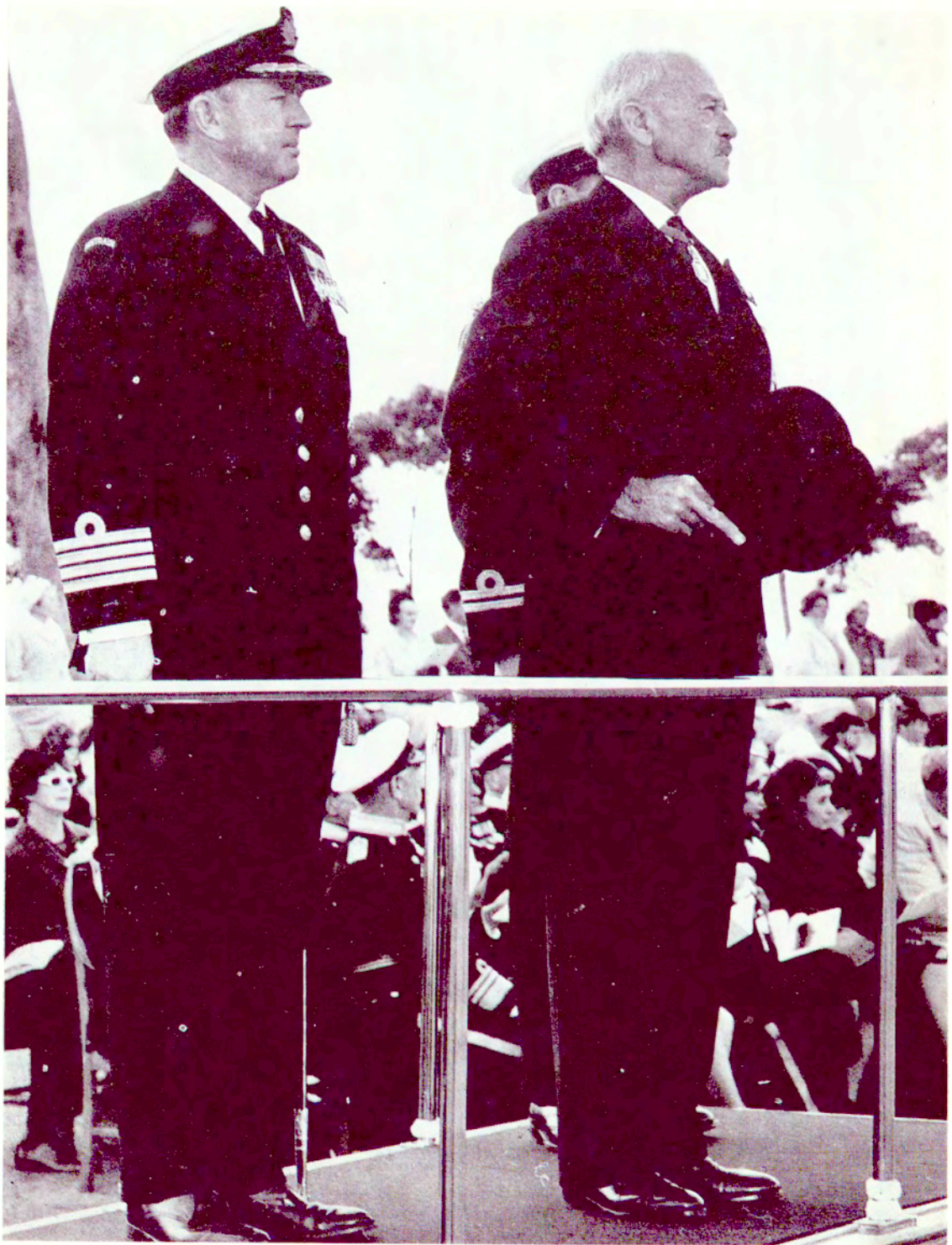


B. R. NUGENT, B.A., A.Ed.

Mr. Nugent completed his Junior High School education at Roma State High School. After two years training at Queensland Teachers' College, he spent the following ten years in the State teaching service. Appointments were many and varied, ranging from the almost forgotten Watson's Crossing One-Teacher School to demonstration teacher at East Brisbane Practising School and finally to Balmoral High School.

During these years, time was found to matriculate and to complete an Arts degree as an evening student at Queensland University, majoring in History. He later tutored part time in History at the same University.

He is an enthusiastic follower of Rugby League football and Jazz music but can only lay claims to being a mediocre golfer and jazz drummer. Any spare time is taken up with fast women, namely, four lively daughters and one Scottie dog.



GRADUATION 1966

GRADUATION Day this year, held on 15th July, was the fifth of the winter graduation ceremonies held since the College returned to Jervis Bay in 1958. We have grown to expect the favour of a bright sunny day but also yearly live in hope that for once we may be spared the icy blast which invariably blows from the north across the Quarterdeck. This year we had cause to welcome the sun for the wind blew more strongly and colder than usual, freezing the backs of a record number of guests. Although spectators (except the few lucky ones in the stand) may have found the conditions uncomfortable, they did not worry the long injured Cadet Midshipmen, especially not the thirty-eight graduates who were to be commended on a very fine display.

The College was greatly honoured by the presence of His Excellency the Governor General, Lord Casey, P.C., G.C.M.G., C.H., D.S.O., M.C., K.St.J., who took the parade. Among other distinguished guests were the Minister for the Navy, the Honourable F. C. Chaney, A.F.C., M.P.; the First, Second, Third and Fourth Naval Members (Vice Admiral Sir A. McNicoll, K.B.E., C.B., G.M., Rear Admiral J. S. Mesley, C.B.E., M.V.O., D.S.C., Rear Admiral F. L. George, and Rear Admiral W. D. H. Graham); the Flag Officer-in-Charge East Australia Area, Rear Admiral T. K. Morrison, C.B.E., D.S.C.; Flag Officer Commanding H.M. Australian Fleet, Rear Admiral V. A. Smith, C.B.E., D.S.C.; and two former Chiefs of Staff, Vice Admiral Sir Roy

Dowling, K.B.E., K.C.V.O., C.B., D.S.O. and Vice Admiral Sir H. Burrell, K.B.E., C.B. Representatives of the other Services included the Secretary, Department of Defence, Sir E. Hicks, Kt., C.B.E.; the Chairman Chiefs of Staff Committee, General Sir J. Wilton, K.B.E., C.B., D.S.O.; Chief of the General Staff, Lieutenant General T. J. Daly, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O.; and Chief of the Air Staff, Air Vice Marshal E. Hay, C.B.E. Among the Service Advisers were the Head, British Defence Liaison Staff, Air Vice Marshal P. T. Philpott, C.B., C.B.E. and the Head, New Zealand Joint Services Liaison Staff, Brigadier R. McK. Patterson, D.S.O., the R.N.Z.N. Naval Liaison Officer, Commander P. L. Bardwell, R.N.Z.N.; the South African Military, Naval and Air Attache, Brigadier C. S. Leisegang, D.S.O.; the Senior Naval Adviser, British Defence Liaison Staff, Captain S. F. Berthon, R.N.; the United States Naval Attache, Lieutenant Commander G. A. Hamlin; the Indian Naval and Air Attache, Colonel S. H. Sharma; and the Indonesian Air Attache, Lieutenant Colonel Moedjono Peorbongro. Also among the distinguished guests was the Honourable J. R. Fraser, M.P.

The Graduation ceremony followed the pattern evolved in recent years at Jervis Bay, beginning with the ceremonial march on of the East Australia Area Band.

Following the parade, prizes were distributed in the College gymnasium, now unseemly overcrowded and bursting at the seams under



the pressure of an increased number of cadets and their guests. The proceedings were opened by the Captain of the College, Captain I. K. Purvis, who gave his report.

CAPTAIN'S REPORT

Your Excellency, Distinguished guests, Members of the Naval Board, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

You do us a great honour, Your Excellencies, in coming to this College today, and it gives me much pleasure to extend a sincere and special welcome to you, on this your first visit to Jervis Bay since the College returned.

I would add a warm greeting to the parents and friends of the young officers who are passing out of the College today, and to the many distinguished guests.

This time last year 33 cadet midshipmen passed out of the College and went on their way to the next stage of their Naval careers. In the meantime, 50 new cadets have joined us, and today we have seen 38 young officers on parade, 33 of whom graduate to the General List of officers, and 5 to the Supplementary List.

This is a most important day in their lives, and is the climax of either $3\frac{1}{2}$ years to $1\frac{1}{2}$ years of concentrated instruction and endeavour during which, as a group, they have acquitted themselves very well.

The regular recurrence of Graduation Day might suggest that the College goes on its way, unchanging, peaceful, basking in the sun of the white sands of Jervis Bay steadily feeding its annual quota of new midshipmen into the pipeline.

The steady output is maintained, but the College has seen a number of changes over its 53 years of existence. Incidentally it is 50 years since the passing out ceremony in 1916. As it happens, that was the year in which I was born. By the same reckoning, one of the younger cadets here today, born say in 1950, could be Captain of the College in the year 2000.

However, with the rapid changes now taking place, it would be a brave man who would predict events that far ahead. The College has moved physically from one place to another, several times over the years — but the internal machinery, that is to say, methods of entry and training, remained relatively stable and unchanged for the first 40 years or so, until well into the 1950's.

Over the past ten years, however, there have been a number of changes, beginning with the disappearance of the 13-year-old entry, the introduction of senior and junior entries and the increasing number of candidates from the sailors of the Fleet, known as Topmen and Upper Yardmen.

The ages of cadets at the College now range from 15-22 with the majority in the 16-19

bracket. Looking back, one can now see that these changes, considered to be revolutionary at the time, have been but a prelude to a much more significant and far-reaching development — the introduction of tertiary level education at the College.

In recent years the need for a higher basic education for Naval officers, particularly in engineering and science, has been accepted. It is now well known that the complexity of modern ships, submarines and aircraft, present problems which make it necessary for officers to be educated to a level which will enable them to work with confidence in an advanced scientific environment.

This has led to the granting of University courses to a small number of officers. At the same time, it has been the Naval Board's announced intention that, as soon as circumstances permit, all officers should have the opportunity of a University education.

It is against this background that the Naval Board has decided to introduce tertiary education for officers in the faculties of Science, Engineering, and Arts, and we have been having meetings with the Vice-Chancellor and Professors of the University of New South Wales with a view to beginning the first year of the University courses here at the College in 1968.

There are many problems. On the one hand we will have the senior cadets following a University education — on the other the junior years following the present secondary education leading to matriculation. We will thus be running two Colleges within one.

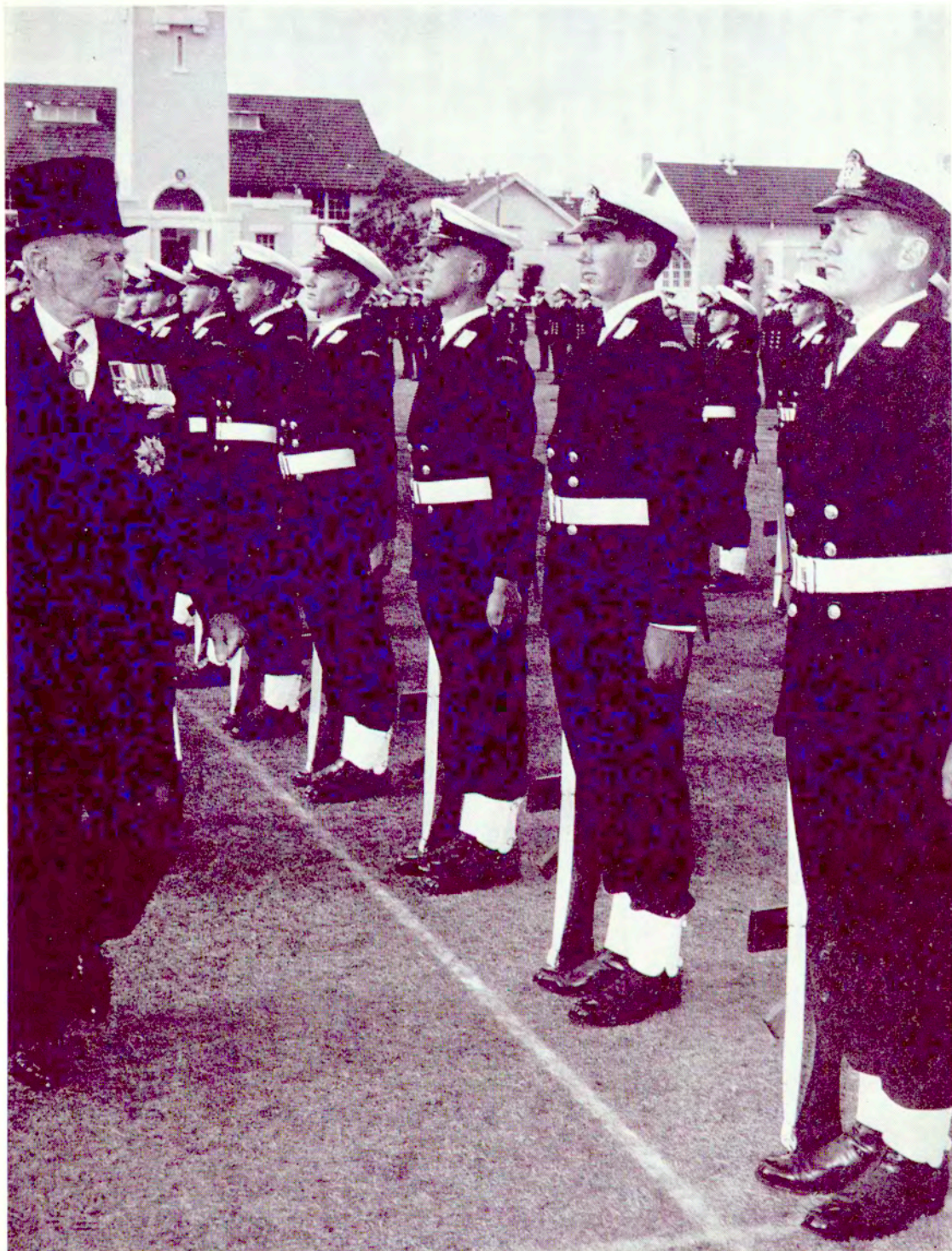
This is a challenge which we will meet, and I am sure the Naval Board as well as the College staff will be watching with close interest the progress of the new scheme, when it gets under way.

It will be necessary to do some re-building at the College, the first step of which will be the construction of a new Science block, which we hope to see under way very soon. The next step will be, we hope, some new accommodation for cadets, with a view to providing adequate private study facilities especially for those doing University courses.

It is tempting to dwell on the future and one could speculate about the effect of higher education on the Naval officer of tomorrow — but my purpose today is to review the year just past.

It has been a good year of achievement in many fields. The academic record shows that 22 cadets qualified for matriculation in external examinations at the end of last year, and six passed their leaving certificates.

The present second year cadets are now well into fifth year studies under the old N.S.W. system, and will sit for the Leaving Certificate in November. The first year cadets, who are



our pioneers of the new Wyndham Scheme will be in the first wave of candidates for the new Higher School Certificate at the end of next year.

Outside the classroom we have continued the process of training cadets to be good officers.

They have sailed in several ocean yacht races, the highlight of which was the Sydney-Hobart Race in which our yacht *FRANKLIN* competed, and her crew included four of today's graduating midshipmen.

Gliding has been popular, and the red-winged glider soaring against the blue sky has been a familiar sight — a number of cadets have qualified for gliding licences.

In sport the College has carried on a full range of activities in a variety of games — the cadets have competed with schools and clubs, both at home and away, winning many matches, losing some but always putting up a good performance, which I have been proud to see.

We have run excursions to the Snowy Mountains Scheme, and to Steelworks at Port Kembla. The gentler arts have not been neglected for we have dancing classes and occasional visits from girls' schools to relieve the semi-monastic atmosphere of this otherwise austere male establishment.

A flourishing Drama Club this term recently performed with notable success and an evening of four one-act plays, ranging from French satire to fruity melodrama. A small but enthusiastic group of painters have formed an Artists Colony in a place set aside for the development of their talent. We also have a Science Club, a Photographic Club and a Debating Club — there is no lack of extra-curricular activity — the problem is to find time for it when most of a cadets' waking hours are filled with organised and private study.

In addition, all cadets have been on board ships of the Fleet and the graduating year has recently returned after three months afloat in *H.M.A.S. ANZAC*. The cruise included visits to Manus Island, the Solomons, Fiji and Samoa.

My report would not be complete without a warm acknowledgment of the cheerful and dedicated services of the officers and masters of the College staff both uniformed and civilian, and their charming industrious wives — to the Director of Studies and the Executive Officer, to the Chief Petty Officers and Petty Officers and the Ship's Company — the clerical staff and the grounds staff who keep the place trim and so time the planting out that the flowers are in bloom today — all have contributed to the successful running of the College over the past year.

And now, Your Excellency, as our main purpose today is to send the young gentlemen of the graduating year on their way, I would with great respect, ask you to address them —

REMARKS BY HIS EXCELLENCY, THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL, LORD CASEY

Captain Purvis, Captain of the R.A.N. College — Mr. Chaney, Minister for the Navy — Lieut. General Sir John Wilton, Chairman of the Chiefs of Staff Committee—Chiefs of Staff—Sir Edwin Hicks, Secretary for Defence — Members of the Naval Board — Senior Service Officers — distinguished guests, Cadet Midshipmen on Parade — ladies and gentlemen.

Thank you very much Captain Purvis for the very kind references you have made to my wife and myself. I am especially pleased to have been asked to the Royal Australian Naval College today to take the fine parade which we have all witnessed.

The young men here today are being prepared for officer status in the Royal Australian Navy. Each of the three Australian fighting Services is in course of rapid development of its arms and equipment, as in the case with all fighting Services of all countries of consequence.

Such rapid development brings with it added complications probably in no Service more than in the Navy.

By the introduction of atomic weapons, guided missiles, atomic powered submarines, and shortly atomic powered surface ships, the navies of the world have begun a most exciting period in the evolution of sea power.

These tremendous advances in science and technology have had a profound effect not only on the design of ships and equipment but also upon naval strategic thinking and tactical doctrine.

The arrival this year of the two new highly automated guided-missile destroyers, with another to commission in late 1967 — the installation in fleet units of the Australian designed Ikara anti-submarine guided missile — the entry to the fleet next year of the first of four submarines, and an escort maintenance ship — the acquisition of sophisticated aircraft with their complex array of black boxes — and the building of two new Type 12 frigates — are evidence that the Royal Australian Navy is keeping pace by equipping with modern ships, weapons, and facilities.

As a consequence there is a need for future Naval officers to receive a sound tertiary education, and it is gratifying to learn that University courses are planned to begin here at Jervis Bay in 1968. However, a sound tertiary education is not sufficient preparation, and I am pleased that the Naval Board retains the awareness that leadership and human understanding are still the primary factors in the make-up of Naval officers. I am told that here at the College the Board has decided to increase formal learning in the humanities, and I hope that the new syllabuses will include teaching in the cultures of our South East Asian neighbours whom we must all get to know better than we do at present.



Lord Casey congratulates G. F. McLennan.

I would now like to address in particular the graduating class.

The name of this establishment, *H.M.A.S. CRESWELL*, reminds me of the fact that I knew Vice Admiral Sir William Creswell in the years before the 1914-18 war. I was a young man and was at school with two of his sons. As no doubt you know, Admiral Creswell is credited with having been the father of the Royal Australian Navy. He was a very fine man and even after many years I remember him with respect and affection. He taught me one small thing that has lasted with me for fifty years. He told me to do something one day which meant my remembering a name and an address. I had no pencil and no paper. He said — "My boy, always carry in your pocket a small note-book and a pencil — then you won't have to rely on what you are pleased to call your memory" — which I have done ever since, although the pencil has now become a ballpoint pen. I commend the practice to you as one of small essentials of life. But the more important thing is to realise that you had your training here in an establishment called after a fine sailor and a great man.

All of you who graduate today will be honoured by being granted in due course the Queen's Commission as officers in the Royal Australian Navy and in the Royal New Zealand Navy.

In the course of 53 years since the first intake to the Royal Australian Naval College, a healthy tradition has been built up of which you are

the beneficiaries and which you have carried on.

In peace and in war the efficiency of the Navy depends on the quality of its leaders. Some are born leaders, but the great majority are made, not born. You in the graduating class have had either $3\frac{1}{2}$ or $1\frac{1}{2}$ years' training at the R.A.N. College, in the course of which, in addition to considerable general education, you will have learned about the Navy in general and in particular the requirements of young officers — and about leadership.

You have yet to get experience in command and in your responsibilities towards the men who will be under you. Your men have to come to respect you and to have confidence in you — that you know your job — that what you tell them to do is within their powers — that you will be with them — and, above all, that you will look after them and create as good conditions as you possibly can for them.

You will know of the encouragement you have been given at this College to learn as much as you possibly can. Even after all the training you have had here your training has only begun. This is so in every walk of life — and for all of us. Even after a University course and a degree individuals have to pursue and continue their own training and very largely to train themselves.

What I have said applies equally of course to those of you who come from our sister country New Zealand in respect of the Royal New Zealand Navy. I am sure that all of us here

welcome those of you who come from New Zealand and we hope that you have had an enjoyable and useful time in Australia.

Yours is a proud profession — the profession of arms — and I am sure that you will never regret your choice of a career.

I envy you and the life and service ahead of you and I wish you all good fortune for the future.

PRIZE WINNERS

The DUX of the Graduating Year was J. D. Ridler of Sydney who also gained first prizes for Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics, as well as a second prize for Engineering.

G. F. McLennan of Kensington, Victoria, the Chief Cadet Captain was recommended for the award of the Queen's Gold Medal. He was also awarded the Governor General's Cup for the best all round athlete.

Other prize winners (and recipient of awards) were:—

Cadet Midshipmen of the Graduating Year

J. A. Holliday, (Muswellbrook, N.S.W.), 1st English, 1st History, 1st Physics.

C. S. H. Harrington (Canberra, A.C.T.), 1st Mathematics, 2nd Physics, 2nd English.

A. J. Riley (Panorama, S.A.), 1st English, 2nd Physics.

D. P. R. Caton (Somerton Park, S.A.), 1st Navigation (Presented by N.Z.N.B.), Proficiency Award presented by Aust. Institute of Nav., 2nd App. Maths.

P. B. Gashler (Beecroft, N.S.W.), 1st Seamanship (Otto Albert Memorial).

L. J. Connell (MacLeod, Vic.), 1st Engineering.

C. J. Oxenbould (Seaforth, N.S.W.), 2nd Maths, 2nd Seamanship.

J. R. Ryan (Padstow, N.S.W.), 2nd Pure Maths, 2nd Navigation (Presented by N.Z.N.B.).

G. F. McLennan (Kensington, Vic.), 2nd History.

I. W. L. McKie (Paddington, N.S.W.), 2nd English.

J. A. Holliday (Muswellbrook, N.S.W.), Burnett Memorial Prize (Rugby).

Cadet Midshipmen from the Second and Third Years.

E. Stokes (Hong Kong), DUX of Second Year, 1965.

A. D. Beckett (Traralgon, Vic.), DUX of First Year, 1965.

G. S. Besomo (Bondi, N.S.W.), Farncomb Cup (Cricket).

RECIPIENTS OF NAVAL BOARD TOKENS OF APPRECIATION for Services as Chief Cadet Captain and Divisional Cadet Midshipmen.

G. F. McLennan (Kensington, Vic.), Chief Cadet Captain.

G. C. Richardson, R.N.Z.N. (Lower Hutt, N.Z.), D.C.M., Cook Division.

I. W. L. McKie (Paddington, N.S.W.), D.C.M., Phillip Division.

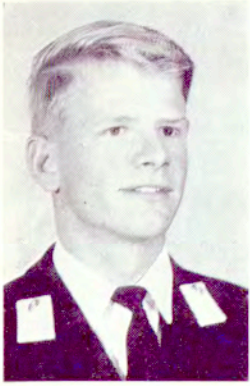
M. J. Stock (Maitland, N.S.W.), D.C.M., Flinders Division.

D. G. Cameron (Darling Pt., N.S.W.), D.C.M., Jervis Division.

The proceedings closed with the announcement by the Captain of the College of the appointment of R. J. Nelligan as Chief Cadet Captain and of B. E. Eddes, J. M. Regan, R. R. P. Spencer and C. B. Strang as Divisional Cadet Midshipmen.

J. D. Ridler receives his prizes from the Governor General.





Graduates 1966



CATON

David Peter
Robert —
1963 Junior Entry. St. Peter's College, South Australia. Life Saving Bronze Medallion 1963. Gliding 'A' and 'B' Certificates. Queen's Guard 1963. Graduation 2nd Prize Applied Mathematics.



CARTER

Anthony David —
1963 Junior Entry. Knox Grammar School, N.S.W. 1st XV Rugby 1965-'66. 1st VIII Tennis 1964-1966. Sailing Team 1964-'66, member of Franklin's Ocean Racing crew, 1965-'66. Single Handed Dinghy Champion Sharp Cup 1964. Gliding 'A' and 'B' Certificates. Life Saving Award of Merit. Colours for Boats. Half-Colours for Swimming. Queen's Guard 1963.



HOLLIDAY

John Anthony —
1963 Junior Entry. Muswellbrook High School, N.S.W. 1st XV Rugby 1963-'66. 1st XVIII Australian Rules 1963-'66. 1st XI Soccer 1963-'65. 1st XI Cricket 1964-'66. 1st X Basketball 1965-'66. Athletics Team 1963-'66, Captain 1965-'66. Boxing Light-Heavy Weight Champion 1965. Life Saving Bronze Medallion. Colours for Rugby and Athletics. Half Colours for Cricket. Queen's Guard 1963. Burnett Memorial Prize for Rugby 1964-'65. Carr Cup 1965-'66. Graduation Prizes for History, English and Physics.

McLENNAN

Gerard Francis —
Chief Cadet Captain. 1963 Junior Entry. St. Bernard's C.B.S., Essendon Victoria. 1st X Basketball 1963-'66, Captain 1965-'66. 1st XVIII 1963-'66, Vice Captain 1965-'66. 1st XI Cricket 1964-'65. 1st XI Soccer 1963-'64. 1st XV Rugby 1965-'66. 1st VIII Tennis 1965-'66. Athletics Team 1964-'66. Senior Championship Runner-up 1966. Vice Captain 1966. Heavy-Weight Boxing Champion 1964 and 1965. Shelley Cup Winner 1965. Clarke Cup winner 1965 and 1966. Life Saving Award of Merit. Colours for Basketball and Australian Rules. Half Colours for Rugby. Queen's Guard 1963. Graduation 2nd Prize for History.



ARTHUR

William —
1965 Senior Entry ex Topman. Nambour High School, Queensland. 1st XV Vice-Captain 1965-'66. 1st XI Cricket 1965-'66. 1st VII Waterpolo 1965-'66. Colours for Rugby.

ALLEN

Stephen —
1965 Senior Entry. Booragul High School, N.S.W. 1st XV Rugby 1965-'66. 1st VII Waterpolo 1966.



BURRELL

Stuart, Henry Mackay
1963 Junior Entry. Xavier
College, Melbourne,
Victoria. 1st XVIII Aus-
tralian Rules 1963-'66,
Captain 1965-'66. 1st
XI Hockey 1963-'66. 1st
XI Cricket 1965-'66. 1st
XV Rugby 1965-'66. 1st
VIII Tennis 1964-'65.
Tennis Doubles Runner-
up 1965 and 1966. 1st
X Basketball 1965-'66.
Life Saving Bronze Cross.



CECHNER

Maximilian
Rudolf —
1965 Senior Entry, Ex
Topman. C.B.H.S., Perth,
and H.M.A.S. LEEU-
WIN. Life Saving Re-
suscitation Certificate.



COOK

James Reginald —
1963 Junior Entry. Gates-
head and Jesmond High
Schools, N.S.W. 1st XI
Hockey 1963-'66. 1st XI
Cricket 1964-'65, Cap-
tain 2nd XI 1966. Life
Saving Bronze Cross.
Gliding 'A' and 'B' Cer-
tificates. Queen's Guard
1963.



LEITCH

Richard John —
1965 Senior Entry. Ex
Popman. H.M.A.S.
LEEUWIN. 1st XVIII
Australian Rules 1965.
2nd XV Rugby 1965.

CAMERON

David Graham —
Divisional Cadet Mid-
shipman. 1963 Junior
Entry. St. Ignatius Col-
lege, Riverview, Sydney.
1st XI Cricket 1963-'66.
1st XV Rugby 1965-'66.
1st XVIII Australian
Rules 1965. 1st XI Soc-
cer 1964-'65. Boxing
Middle Weight Cham-
pion 1965. Life Saving
Distinction Award. Col-
ours for Cricket. Member
of Queen's Guard 1963.



BARWOOD

Owen Spencer —
1965 Senior Entry Mon-
aro High School Cooma,
N.S.W. 1st XI Cricket
1965-'66. 1st XI Hockey
1965-'66. Athletics Team
1966. 2nd XV Rugby
1966. Half-Colours
Cricket.



GIBSON

Ian Douglas —
1965 Senior Entry, Ex
Topman. North Sydney
Technical High School.
1st XVIII Australian
Rules 1965. 2nd XV
Rugby 1965. Life Sav-
ing Resuscitation Cer-
tificate.

GASHLER

Paul Bernard
Michael
1963 Junior Entry. Saiut
Patrick's College, Strath-
field, N.S.W. 1st XV
Rugby 1964-'66. 1st XI
Soccer 1963-'66. Sailing
Team 1963-'66, member
of Franklin Ocean Rac-
ing crew. 1st VII Water-
polo 1966. Life Saving
Distinction. Gliding 'A'
and 'B' Certificates.
Queen's Guard 1963.
Dux of Year in 1963
and 1964.





KOINA

John —
1963 Junior Entry. Ipswich Grammar School, Q'ld. 1st XV Rugby 1965. Sailing Team 1963-'66. Life Saving Bronze Cross. Queen's Guard 1963.



HARRINGTON

Charles Simon Hastings

1963 Junior Entry. Melbourne Grammar School. 1st XI Hockey 1963-'66. 1st XI Soccer 1965. 1st XVIII Australian Rules 1964. 2nd XI Cricket 1963-'65. 2nd XI Rugby 1965. Cross Country Team 1963-'64. Boxing Welterweight Champion 1964. Life Saving Bronze Cross. Gliding 'A' and 'B' certificates. Queen's Guard 1963. Graduation Prize for Mathematics and 2nd Prize Physics.



GRIFFIN

Bruce Anthony —

1965 Senior Entry. Ex Topman. Redcliffe State High School, Q'ld. 1st XI Cricket 1965-'66. 1st XI Rugby 1965-'66. 1st XI Hockey 1965-'66. Captain. 1st XI Soccer 1965. 1st X Basketball 1965-'66. Life Saving Resuscitation Certificate. Colours for Rugby and Hockey.



BRANDNER

Klaus —

1965 Senior Entry. Berkeley High School, N.S.W. Life Saving Resuscitation Certificate.



MacKINNON

Andrew Bailey —
1963 Junior Entry. Salisbury High School, South Australia. 1st XI Soccer 1963-'66. Captain 1965-'66. 1st XI Hockey 1963-'66. Captain 1965-'66. 2nd XV Rugby 1965-'66. Life Saving Bronze Cross. Colours for Hockey. Half Colours for Soccer. Queen's Guard.



GULLIVER

Ian Raymond —

1965 Senior Entry. Brisbane State High School. 1st XI Hockey 1965-'66. 2nd XV Rugby 1965.



GASCOINE

Keith John —

1965 Senior Entry. Yeronga High School, Brisbane, Q'ld. 1st XI Soccer. Life Saving Resuscitation Certificate.



NEWMAN

John Gordon

Taffrey —

1962 Junior Entry. Camberwell Grammar School, N.S.W. Sailing Team 1962-'66, member of Franklin Ocean Racing crew 1965-'66. Rugby 2nd XV 1963-'65. Life Saving Bronze Cross.



RICHARDSON

Garth Clifford —
Divisional Cadet Mid-shipman. 1965 Senior Entry. Heretaunga College, New Zealand. H.M.A.S. LEEUWIN W.A. 2nd XV Rugby 1965-'66. Life Saving Bronze Medallion and Resuscitation Certificate.

PITT

Kim Frederick
Peter —
1965 Senior Entry. Christian Brothers College, Manly, N.S.W. 1st VIII Tennis 1965-'66. College Squash Champion 1965. Life Saving Resuscitation Certificate.



RYAN

John Raymond —
1965 Senior Entry. East Hills Boys' High School, N.S.W. 2nd XV Rugby 1965-'66. Life Saving Resuscitation Certificate. Graduation 2nd Prize for Pure Mathematics.

McKIE

Iain Weedon
Lindsay —
Divisional Cadet Mid-shipman. 1963 Junior Entry. Cranbrook School, N.S.W. 1st XI Cricket 1963-'66. 1st XV Rugby 1964-'65. Life Saving Bronze Cross. Colours for Cricket and Rugby. Queen's Guard 1963. Graduation 2nd Prize for English.



OXENBOULD

Christopher John —
1962 Junior Entry. Sydney Church of England Grammar School, N.S.W. Sailing Team 1962-'66. Captain 1964-'66, member of Franklin ocean racing crew 1962-'66. Champion Dinghy Coxswain, Gibson Shield 1964, Champion single handed Dinghy Coxswain, Peter Sharp Cup 1965, Champion Open Sculling, Otto Albert Memorial Cup 1964. 1st XV Rugby 1965-'66. 1st Waterpolo 1964-'66. 2nd XI Cricket 1964. Life Saving Award of Merit. Graduation 2nd Prize for Mathematics.

STOCK

Michael John —
Divisional Cadet Mid-shipman. 1962 Junior Entry. Maitland Boys' High School. 1st XV 1965-'66. Waterpolo Team 1962-'66. Captain 1965-'66. Swimming team 1962-'66, captain 1965-'66. Junior Swimming Champion 1962. Open Swimming Champion 1965. Life Saving Award of Merit. Colours for Swimming Half Colours for Rugby.



CONNELL

Laurence John —
1963 Junior Entry. MacLeod High School, Vic. Gliding 'C' Certificate. Life Saving Bronze Cross.

POWER

Richard Alan —
1965 Senior Entry. Marxist Brothers High School, Newcastle, N.S.W.





SULMAN

Ronald Alan —
1963 Junior Entry. Horsham High School, Victoria. 1st VIII Tennis 1964-'66, Captain 1965-'66. Tennis Doubles Championship Runner-up 1966. Sailing Team 1964-'66. Member of Franklin Ocean Racing Crew. 2nd XV Rugby 1965-'66. Life Saving Bronze Cross. Half Colours for Tennis. Queen's Guard 1963.



DAVIDSON

Donald Ian —
1965 Senior Entry. Ian Bunbury High School, W.A. Life Saving Resuscitation Certificate.

RIDLER

John David —
1965 Senior Entry. Daylesford High School and H.M.A.S. NIRIMBA. Graduation 1st Prizes Physics, Applied Mathematics and Pure Mathematics.



RILEY

Andrew Joseph —
1965 Senior Entry. Unley High School, Adelaide. Life Saving Bronze Cross. Graduation 1st Prize for English, 2nd Prize for Physics.



STEHN

Peter Herbert —
1965 Senior Entry. Villanova College, Coorparoo, Brisbane, Qld. Life Saving Resuscitation Certificate.



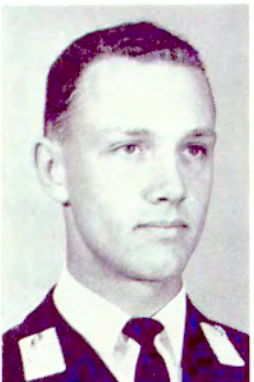
CAWTHORN

Roger —
1963 Junior Entry. Knox Grammar School, N.S.W. Life Saving Bronze Cross. Queen's Guard 1963.



MOLE

Peter Leonard —
1965 Senior Entry. Kelvin Grove High School, Brisbane, Qld. 1st XI Hockey 1965-'66 1st XI Soccer 1965-'66. 2nd XV Rugby 1965-'66. 2nd XI Cricket 1965-'66. Life Saving Resuscitation Certificate.



TUCKEY

Kenneth Stirling —
Senior Entry 1965. Scotch College, Western Australia. Life Saving Bronze Medallion and Resuscitation Certificate.



THE DIVISIONS

— News and Notes

	<i>Divisional Officer</i>
FLINDERS:	Lt. R. R. Sutton, R.A.N.
COOK:	Lt. F. D. Arnott, R.N.Z.N.
JERVIS:	Lt. P. R. Bowler, R.A.N.
PHILLIP:	Lt. Cdr. C. H. C. Spurgeon, R.A.N.

<i>Masters</i>
Mr. D. Thompson
Mr. J. H. Wolstenholme
Mr. K. Armstrong
Mr. P. Thompson
Mr. R. A. Benson
Mr. I. W. Good
Mr. H. Kemp
Mr. A. J. Gilks

RESULTS OF DIVISIONAL COMPETITIONS

THE COOK TROPHY

	Flinders	Jervis	Cook	Phillip
1965				
Term III	88	82	95	75
1966				
Term I	94	79	64	68
Term II	88.5	76	73	65.5

THE DALTON CUP

(Awarded to the Division with the best all round sporting results)

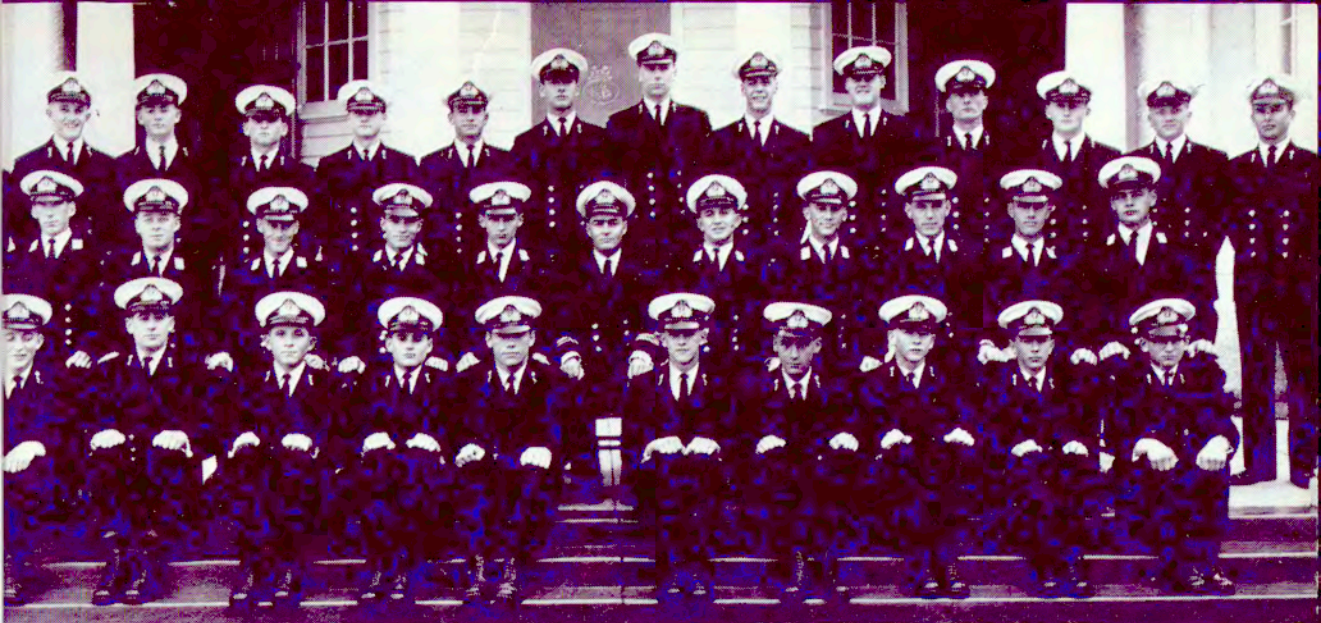
1st Flinders	139 points
2nd Cook	117 points
3rd Jervis	112 points
4th Phillip	93 points

THE aim of every cadet on joining the College is, presumably, to graduate, to gain officer status and leave the College behind. For the new recruit this great day is still too far in the future to give him much comfort and considerate College authorities, mindful of the pitfalls of boredom and the danger of allowing unhealthy minds to develop in equally unhealthy bodies, have kindly arranged sundry amusements such as study, drill, professional training, sporting activities, household chores and even, for some fortunates, trips 'around the deck'. All this and much else is calculated to stifle those pangs of longing for civilian life that the new recruit to the College might otherwise tend to nurture, and thus to lighten the inevitable period of waiting. Such activity must, of course, be organised and the new cadet finds himself allocated to one of four Divisions or Houses where, together with his fellow inmates and according to the whims of the moment, he will be plunged into unceasing sporting activities or specialisation in those aspects of domestic economy necessary for the production of spotless decks and shining brass. All this activity must equally have a point and this has not been forgotten. A simple silver gilt trophy in the form of a cock has been provided for

which the Divisions must compete. This may seem but a poor reward for the effort demanded and indeed the unfortunate holder of the Cock Trophy is even deprived for the first seven weeks of the following term of the pleasure of being 'duty division' and thus participating in guards, ceremonies associated with 'colours' and 'sunset', the manning of boats and many other fascinating pastimes. But again there is compensation in the form of a Cock Division dinner where the victors may enjoy the 'sweet taste of success'.

Yet no system is infallible and some cadets have to resort to hobbies and other private activities in order to pass the time. Some take up extra sport, others fish, while a group of cadets actually built a sixteen-foot catamaran, in their spare time. The arts are not neglected and although divisional life this year intruded itself into theatrical activities, some cadets have found escape in the 'Artists Colony', or, like the Mossmen, in breaking the monotonous peace of Sunday afternoon with the dulcet tones of their 'pop' music for the comfort of those cadets who like to seek forgetfulness in slumber.

Life in the Divisions may, for the uninitiated, seem at times unpleasant but it is certainly never boring.



FLINDERS DIVISION

Back Row: J. R. Lord, W. J. Rosier, G. A. Crisp, B. E. Eddes, C. R. Broun, C. Jones, J. A. Meharry, C. A. Ritchie, M. J. Rennie, G. S. Besomo, N. M. Carson, G. Mackinnell, R. G. Thomas, R. J. Nelligan.

Centre Row: S. H. M. Burrell, D. J. Davidson, O. S. Barwood, R. Cawthorn, C. S. H. Harrington, Lt. R. R. Sutton, M. J. Stock, I. R. Gulliver, A. B. Mackinnon, P. H. Stehn, J. R. Ryan.

Front Row: A. J. Peck, J. H. Lennard, D. S. Pert, J. P. J. Boland, J. M. Loader, P. J. Wilkinson, G. J. Dikkenberg, J. W. Howard, C. F. Tenniswood, E. Stokes.

FLINDERS DIVISION

DURING the past year, the much publicised spirit of the "Tiger" has been dominant in the Division and has again brought success.

The final term of 1965 saw the Division come a very close second in the Co'k competition. We won the Creswell Cup, gained a first place in Cricket and second places in Swimming, Waterpolo, and Sailing. Once again, G. S. Besomo showed his versatility, doing well at Cricket and together with M. J. Stock, contributing valuable skills to the Waterpolo Team.

Wealth of raw material in 1966 was quickly moulded to the Divisional pattern and, once welded to the old, produced a winning combination. We took the Cock Division Trophy with ease, winning the Athletics, Gymnastics, and Basketball but suffering an unlucky defeat in the Pulling Regatta. We owed our dominance in Basketball and Gymnastics to a well known Tasmanian propagandist who went so far as to decorate the Gymnasium with yellow curtains on the occasion of Basketball matches. Our great win in the Athletics was largely the result of good teamwork with O. S. Barwood, R. J. Nelligan, N. M. Carson and C. R. Broun the mainstays of our team. M. J. Rennie also contributed to our success in Basketball and Gymnastics with his considerable skill and

organising ability.

The second term brought a keener struggle between the Divisions but, although hard pressed this time, we still managed to take the honours. Competition came mainly from Jervis Division which has been casting covetous eyes on the trophy. However, despite the loss of our Senior Year graduates, we easily won the sporting sections. The Cross-country was won by a whole hearted effort with W. Rosier and C. R. Broun obtaining good placings. Rugby also fell to our lot with G. S. Besomo, R. J. Nelligan and J. R. Lord playing well in a team of consistently good players. Team work also secured victories at Basketball and on Gala Day. Successes have been recorded in the professional aspects of the competition but serious thought is being given to the installation of a flashing set on the Senior Year veranda!

Good team work and a good divisional spirit, together with the support and encouragement of our past and present leaders — Divisional Cadets M. J. Stock and B. Eddes, the new Chief Cadet Captain R. J. Nelligan, and our Divisional Officer Lt. Sutton — paved the way for our past successes. By maintaining these traditions we may look forward once again with confidence to painting the College gold.



COOK DIVISION

Back Row: R. S. Hodge, R. Lamacraft, D. T. Bennet, J. W. Jones, C. M. Pedersen, P. T. M. Detering, M. J. Petch, M. K. Gahan, P. A. Thompson, J. E. McGovern, G. J. Quinn, R. K. Wansbrough, R. J. Davies, P. B. Breeze.

Centre Row: C. J. Oxenbould, P. B. Gashler, J. Koima, K. F. P. Pitt, G. C. Richardson, Lt. F. D. Arnott, G. F. McLennan, A. D. Carter, S. Allen, M. R. Cechner, K. J. Gascoine.

Front Row: M. J. Vincent, A. J. Hanson, N. A. Clark, J. C. Roe, G. W. Sproule, R. J. Sheriff, E. L. Morgan, A. D. Beckett, M. J. Harrison, B. J. Adams.

COOK DIVISION

COOK was again Cook Division at the end of the first term in 1966, continuing the tradition established in previous years. The success may be attributed to our overwhelming superiority in salt water sports. We took the honours in Waterpolo, the Crash Whaler Races, and the Interdivisional Sailing Competition. Individual successes of members of the Division were:

Governor-General's Cup 'Box'	Lamacraft
Gibson Shield	Chris Oxenbould
Peter Sharp Trophy	Mick Vincent
Tennis Champion	'Stretch' Petch
Runner-up	Chris Oxenbould
Sydney-Hobart Yacht	Tony Carter
Race Crew Members	Paul Gashler Gerry McLennan

Regatta day brought further confirmation of our supremacy in competitions conducted in the Navy's true element with an outright win and the award of the Otto Albert Trophy to Lamacraft.

The Drama Festival was a huge success and for Cook Division brought the revelation of undiscovered talent when Surgeon Lieutenant Ritson groomed such stars as Bob Davies, Michael Harrison, and Peter Thompson to produce the hit of the evening. Our play, 'The Devil-His Due', was not a skit on our Divisional officer

but a gallant attempt to portray the Irish in and out of whisky. Well done! and thank you to the Medical Officer for his effort, patience and skill.

While on the subject of the demonic, it must be mentioned that in mid-July we said farewell to our Chief Cadet Captain McLennan and his team of satanic assistants. Then, in moved Divisional Cadet Midshipman C. M. Regan with an even sharper pitchfork. Is it really surprising that since his arrival Cook Division has gone on to astound everyone in the Tug of War and has even won a Rugby match? With every reluctance, we wish him (and ourselves) every success in the future.

In December 1965, Lt. Paul R.N.Z.N., our Divisional Officer, was recalled for service on the mainland. We are glad to hear that in recognition of his untiring efforts in the service of Australia, he has been rewarded with promotion to Lieutenant Commander, with another job training cadets, and even better still, with a third daughter: There must be something about the Jervis Bay air! To Lt. Arnott, R.N.Z.N. and his family we extend a hearty welcome both to the College and to this country. May he have a pleasant and profitable stay and enjoy many, many happy hours HONDA-ing!



JERVIS DIVISION

Back Row: P. J. Gregory, R. A. Frost, A. P. F. Bolton, W. F. A. Wilson, I. V. Clarke, R. S. Pritchard, C. G. Lloyd, M. B. Ziegler, A. R. Davison, B. Noffke, C. J. Davidson, P. J. Robottom, K. P. Walsh C. R. West.

Centre Row: C. B. Strang, P. L. Mole, J. A. Holliday, J. R. Cook, D. G. Cameron, Lt. P. R. Bowler, K. Brandner, J. D. Ridler, J. G. J. Newman, B. A. Griffin, P. S. Mitchell.

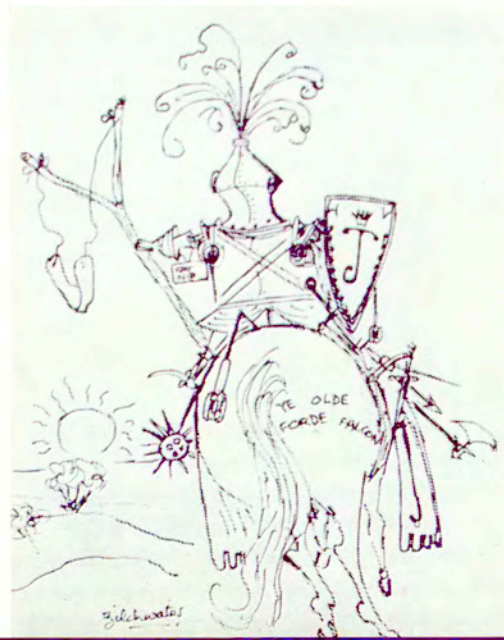
Front Row: W. J. Thiedeman, B. D. Hunt, M. J. Worth, B. F. Harley, J. R. Louisson, B. D. Robertson, P. E. Wise, G. J. Thomas, D. G. Smith, K. B. Gall.

JERVIS DIVISION

UNTIL the final term of 1965, Jervis Division had always been well to the fore in Divisional competitions and a possible air of complacency thus engendered may well account for the slide into last position. The traditional competence of the Division at ball games was reflected in the winning of the Cricket competition but a third place in the Creswell Cup ended a long standing record of victories in this contest.

In the first term of 1966 we took leave of Lt. De-haineux, R.A.N. who had completed his term at the College and welcomed Lt. Bowler, R.A.N. as our Divisional Officer. The loss of sporting talent while the Senior Year was at sea was balanced by good team spirit, particularly in the Gymnastic Competition in which a second place was secured. The display of M. B. Ziegler on the trampoline was a revelation which must have a considerable impact upon the Exercises Manual. In sport, we once again won the Hockey but could only manage second place in the Rugby competition. We were not particularly successful at the Gala sports but our light weight 'B' Tug of War and 7-a-side Rugby teams proved that brains can defeat brawn.

Sir Jervis Thrust and his faithful mount "Lightning" waiting to pounce on stray tigers, kangaroos, and eagles, after a sketch by Geiz Mitram.





PHILLIP DIVISION

Back Row: R. R. P. Spencer, K. A. Stagg, R. D. Eames, P. R. Maguire, A. D. Clayton-Greene, P. J. Thompson, D. Oliver, B. A. Maginnity, D. J. Ramsay, R. B. Vitenbergs, B. W. F. Dolkens, R. K. Thomsett, C. P. Chamberlain, J. W. Rennie.

Centre Row: R. J. Leitch, A. J. Riley, I. D. Gibson, K. S. Tuckey, I. W. L. McKie, Lt. C. H. C. Spurgeon, R. A. Sulman, D. P. R. Caton, L. J. Connell, R. A. Power, W. Arthur.

Front Row: F. A. Nadjarian, J. M. Regan, B. A. Stewart, T. G. Ogg, T. Saint, R. J. Hayes, C. W. Hartcher, R. A. West, P. A. Cahill, A. Atherton.

PHILLIP DIVISION

WITH 'Tigers' and 'Kangaroos' and other wild beasts roaming around the College at full strength, the 'Green Dragons' have put up a game if not very successful fight over the past year. In the person of our new Divisional Officer, Lt. Cdr. Spurgeon, we now have a 'Flying Dragon' to urge us on.

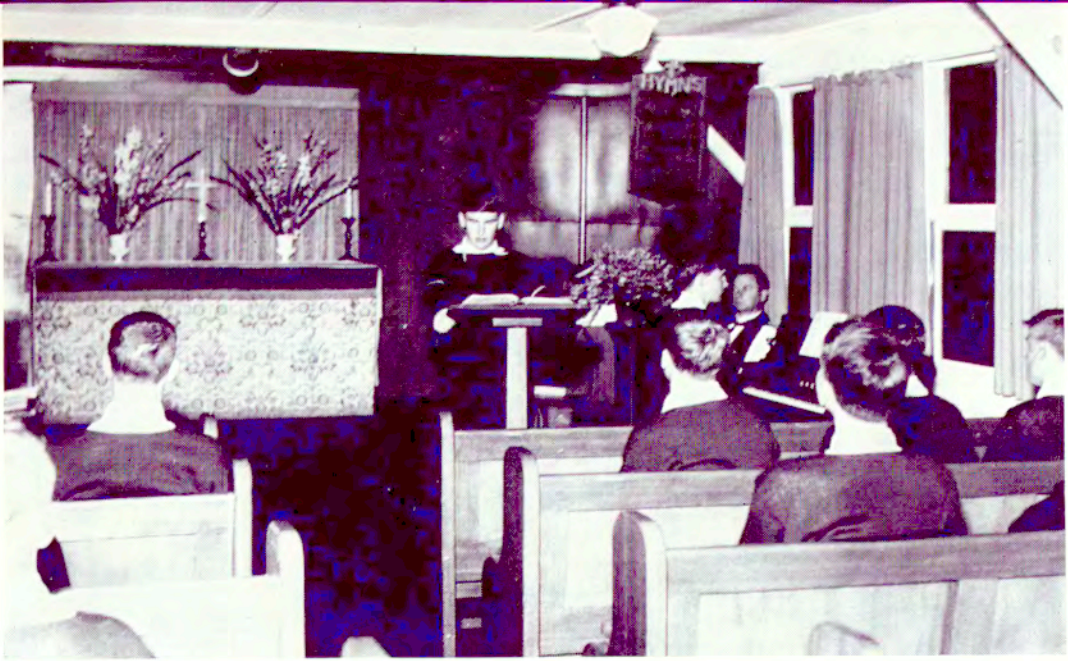
Again this year, we have met with very limited success at sport, although some outstanding personal victories were recorded by members of the Division. During the last term of 1965 we very nearly gained the Creswell Cup, being beaten to the post by Jervis Division. We were assisted to victory in the Swimming Gala by the efforts of P. J. Parkins, one of our members who is no longer with us.

The arrival of the new 1966 entry much improved our prospects on the sporting field and the effect was noticeable in the progress of our Basketball, Rugby and Soccer teams. Soccer was our best winter sport and we were able to gain equal first place with Flinders Division. At Athletics, D. J. Ramsay, R. J. Hayes, and R. Eames recorded notable personal successes. At the Pulling Regatta, the skill, strength and

fitness of our team proved all in vain when we had the misfortune to draw slow boats. Luck was again against us in the Gymnastics Competition. Phillip performed well and again our Pyramid was best. Unfortunately the points for this section had been reduced from 100 to 20 and we could only manage third place overall.

A renewed slump in the sporting events caused the Division to sink back to fourth and last place at the end of the second term. Although everyone tried hard, the ability was just not there. In the Cross Country race members of the Division headed the Senior and Junior events but the disqualification of some of our runners on technical grounds left us in the last place as a team. We are hoping that 1966 will see a turn in the tide of our fortunes and once at the top, we shall not easily be displaced.

In the Drama Festival, Phillip put on a French play by Molière, 'L'Amour Medecin'. Mr. Good produced the play and we were very pleased to have Mesdames Good and Ritson as actresses in it. A very enjoyable time was had by all and it was a welcome distraction from the hard grind of everyday College Life.



St. George on the Bay

Chapel Notes

By Rev. R. C. Lovitt, Th.L.
Chaplain R.A.N.

"EACH To His Full Stature" was the theme of Education Week in N.S.W. this year and it aptly describes the processes of learning at this College.

As well as providing the necessary facilities for the development of a young man academically, physically, and socially, opportunities are also made available for the growth of the spiritual aspect of his being in order that he may become properly equipped for his chosen career.

Here he is beginning instruction in how to encounter successfully the forces of destruction by means of physical or mechanical devices and also by oral and spiritual rectitude. This part of his training will fit him for leadership in the Service and for society generally for it is recognized that our country could be in danger from within as well as from without and needs men of fine character.

The Chapels are the centres of Worship and Religious Education.

On Sundays and Wednesdays Holy Communion is celebrated. Divine Service is held in the Cinema after Sunday Divisions. Anglican Evensong is conducted by Senior Cadets every alternate Sunday, and the Rev. N. Symes R.A.N.R. (Nowra, Presbyterian) and the Rev.

L. Manning (Nowra, Methodist) visit the College to hold Services and contact members of their denominations on the other Sunday evenings.

We all rejoice that the R.C.'s now join in "Prayers" at Weekday Divisions.

With the help of the Army Chaplain-Generals, assisted by other members of the Army Character Guidance Teams and several Naval Chaplains 80 Cadets of the Graduating Year, the 3rd Year, and the 1966 Senior Entry participated in a two day Character Development Course in March. Similar courses will be held annually for the Senior Year Cadets.

In June this year, once again, the Rev. Canon H. M. Arrowsmith, M.B.E., Th.L., the General Secretary of the British and Foreign Bible Society distributed 50 copies of the R.S.V. whole Bible to this year's Senior and Junior Entry Cadets.

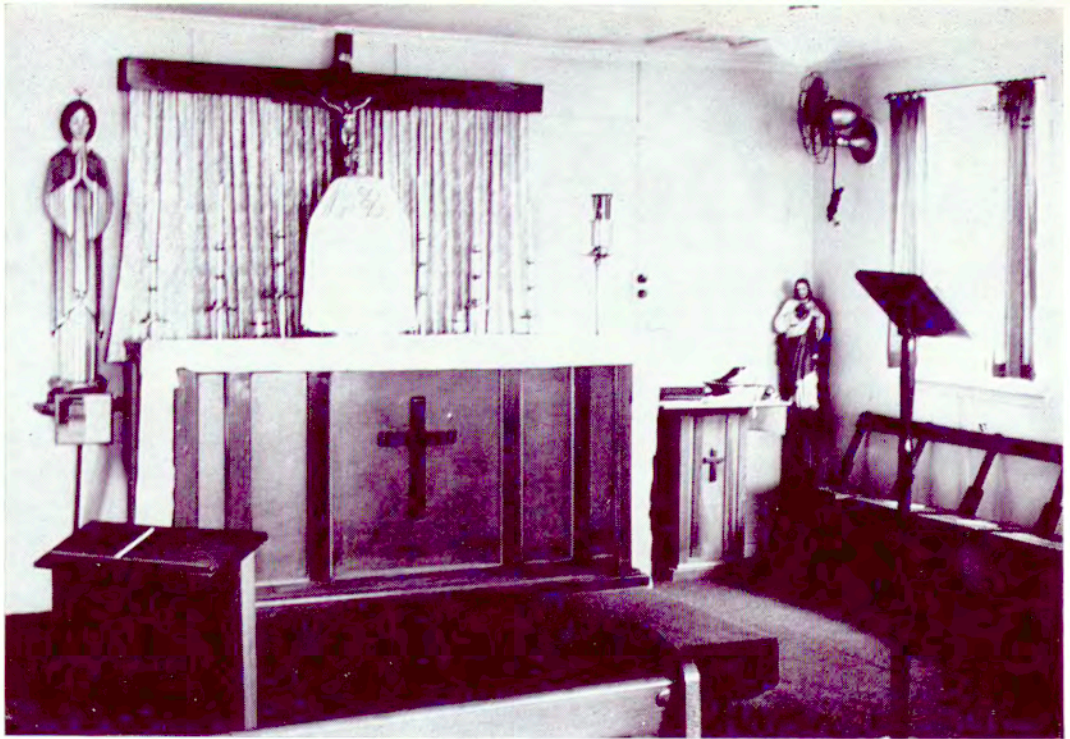
An Anglican Confirmation Service was held in the Chapel. The Rt. Rev. A. J. Dain, Th.D., Bishop Coadjutor of the Diocese of Sydney, administered the Sacred Rite for nine cadet midshipmen and four others.

Sunday School is conducted by Masters' wives, Mesdames Berry, Benson, Good, and Kemp. We appreciate their teaching of the little ones.

Throughout the past year Mrs. Berry, Mrs. Lovitt, and C/M R. Davies have played the organ for church services and our thanks are extended to them.

Worshippers in both the Chapel and Cinema are grateful to the gardening staff for providing flowers, and the ladies who attend to the floral arrangements each week.

It is hoped that next year permission will be granted for the drawing up of plans and early erection of a suitable College Chapel.



Our Lady Star of the Sea

THE CHALLENGE OF OUR TIMES

ONE of the oddities of human life is that we often fail to recognize important things while they are happening around us or even to us. Only in the quiet or later reflection, or by some subsequent historian, is the significance of many events realized.

It cannot be far from the truth to say that never in the long history of Christianity has it been so necessary for its followers to be aware with a keen alertness of what is going on in the world about them concerning the things which Christ taught. Let it be remembered that Christianity has been the basis of Western Civilization for more than a thousand years. Probably its influence on the West could be dated back to the edict of Emperor Constantine in 313 when Christianity became a freely permitted faith after two and a half centuries of bloody persecution. There may be some who would claim that herein lies the explanation of the present troubles of the West, for this proves, they say, that Christianity has been tried and found wanting. To them the words of G. K. Chesterton might be offered as a better explanation: "Christianity has been tried and found

difficult. It is not Christianity but many Christians who have failed."

At any stage in the world's history it could be vital for human welfare that there be a return to sane Christian thinking. Famous historians such as Arnold Toynbee openly assert that moral decadence has destroyed many human civilizations from within. In this day and age, when we are witnessing tremendous progress in the sphere of scientific invention, there is widespread concern on the part of many informed people about the steep decline in human standards of conduct. So many live as if there were no God at all, or as if no Ten Commandments ever existed. It might well be asked how much the true welfare of the human race is going to be advanced in this era of rapid technical progress, even supposing new scientific knowledge will never be used in a destructive way.

Yet again in our day and age it has to be recognized that there are forces active in the world whose sworn purpose it is to destroy Christianity and its teachings. Marxist philosophy, the basis of Communism, is founded on atheism and a complete denial of Christian standards of morality. "We deny all morality taken from superhuman or non-class conceptions," Lenin decreed, re-echoing the writings of Karl Marx. The Communist theorists declare that morality can only be determined by economics and the advancement of the class struggle. And whether or not the practice of Communism, such as it exists today, is a faithful realization of Marxist thought, it is nonetheless true that Karl Marx was its prophet and still remains

so. Throughout his harsh writings his cold hatred of God and his contempt for Christian morality are painfully evident. All this led him to despise democracy, which — he asserted — “was founded on the delusion that man has a sovereign soul.”

If we take these words, and thousands of others, at their literal meanings, we must conclude that the struggle we are witnessing in the world today is not simply a temporal battle between two political tendencies. It is far more than that, for the world's attitude to the concept of man is at stake. Is he to be regarded as a human being, an individual endowed with inalienable rights and dignities, or is he to become what Marx described him as in DAS KAPITAL—“a tool-making animal.”?

It is vital that we all understand that in

this tremendous struggle which has already begun we are not acting as spectators who occasionally adjust the scoreboard. We are all directly concerned in it here and now. Together with all the reasons there have ever been for good standards of human conduct, *there now exists the added fact that a disinterested attitude about God's position in human affairs only adds strength to the arm of those who despise Him and are actively engaged in banishing Him from human minds.*

This, then, is the real challenge of our times.

Mao-tse-tung once said that the “Western soldier is a paper soldier without a cause.” How many of us know the ramifications of our cause as it is at stake today, and how does our dedication to it compare with the dedication of others to its opposite?

Fourth Year at Sea

— Training Cruise 1966

ON MARCH 29th, 1966, thirty-nine Senior Year Cadets joined *H.M.A.S. ANZAC* in which they were to spend three months at sea on a training cruise.

Already a little nervous (having heard the tales spun by our predecessors) the unexpected sight of our former G.I., C. P. O. Coxswain Heaney beaming down at us as we came alongside in the workboat increased our trepidation. However, the chaos that ensued when we attempted to move into the confined quarters of the messdeck and to stow all our gear, with a time limit on the operation, soon made us forget everything else.

After short talks from the Captain, Commander I. W. Broben, R.A.N., and from the 1st Lieutenant, Lieutenant A. G. Ferris, R.A.N., we were given chipping hammers and paint brushes, tools that later grew to be part of us, and started the vast task of cleaning up behind the ‘dockyard maties’ of Williamstown Dockyard.

The first week was spent in exercises with *H.M.A.S. SYDNEY* off the coast of New South Wales. During this time we settled in and found our way around with the help of our ‘sea-daddy,’ C.P.O. Coxswain Brown, and learnt how to live as comfortably as possible in the cramped quarters of a ship of war.

Back in Jervis Bay for the week-end, one cadet learnt of the dangers of serving in the fighting forces when he was clinging to the end of the stern-boom and the topping lift broke, dropping him into the deep blue sea.

In Twofold Bay, cadets’ anchorages, the curse of the cruise, were got under way. To

everyone's surprise and delight no serious mistakes were made and there were no mishaps.

Our next stop was Burnie, Tasmania, and those who hoped for a calm crossing of the Bass Straight were sadly disappointed, so much so that two of our party did not recover until we were alongside at Burnie. The local branches of the Navy League and the Mission for Seamen turned on a marvellous welcome. They organised a civic reception and dance for the ship's company with everything thrown in, even a Highland Pipe Band! *H.M.A.S. ANZAC* was the first naval vessel to visit Burnie in seventeen years and we were wined and dined for the whole five days of the Easter period.

In Jervis Bay again with more anchorage practices for the cadets. The weather was unseasonably warm and while we cultivated sun-tans wearing only shorts and sandals, we could see the cadets back at the College sweltering in full uniform.

A week alongside the bustle and activity of Garden Island Dockyard gave us a chance to catch up on local happenings. We had to mount a security sentry during the night watches against protestants against our involvement in the Vietnam war and, on the evening before we sailed, a young woman chained herself to the dockyard gates.

We had a disappointing start to our Pacific cruise being treated to cold, wintry weather for the first few days but this failed to check the boasting of cadets from the ‘sunshine state’! Our first port of call was *H.M.A.S. TARANGAU* on Manus Island in the Admiralty group.



The only thing missing from an otherwise traditional South Sea Island was the sight of beautiful native women waiting under the coconut palms. The white sand, coral reefs, blue water, and green mountain backdrop were all there. Here we encountered our first bum-boats and first tried South Pacific Lager.

Honiara, on Guadalcanal Island, the seat of the government of the British Solomon Islands Protectorate, was our next stop. The island still carries the marks of wartime activity and the stretch of water between Guadalcanal and Florida Islands is known as Iron Bottom Sound from the number of ships sunk there, including our own *H.M.A.S. CANBERRA*.

Two days out of Honiara, we saw something that makes the observer reject the evidence of his own eyes. Just after sunset four bright lights crossed the sky at high speed. We believe these lights bounded a solid object because there was a momentary obstruction of the star Aerux on which a cadet was taking a sight. Four even more intense blue pulsating lights followed in the train of the first group. The complete transit took only about twenty-five seconds.

We were welcomed at Suva by the Fijian Military Forces Band playing 'Waltzing Matilda' and 'Click go the Shears'. On the wharf a huge crowd of local inhabitants had assembled — Indians, Chinese and the indigenous Melanese. Suva is a duty-free port and we loaded up as far as our limited finances permitted, with radios, cameras, watches and perfumes. Some managed to participate in the well known kava ceremony; the rest spent their time either at

the 'Golden Dragon' or 'The Royal Suva Yacht Club' according to their preference for the native or the home product.

From Fiji, we moved on to Apia, the first visit of a R.A.N. ship for thirty-one years. Here we first came into contact with the Polynesian race, the hula and genuine grass skirts. Western Samoa has changed little since the time that R. L. Stevenson made his home there. The natives still live in open-sided grass huts, even though the occasional one boasts a TV set.

On the second night of our stay, the ship's company were hurriedly recalled from shore leave as news was received that a Polynesian Airways Dakota had exploded in the air some twenty-five miles away. We sailed at 2330 to the search area and spent all night trying to locate survivors and significant wreckage.

Pago Pago, in American Samoa, was only a short hop away from Apia and proved somewhat of a disappointment. It has eight TV channels and large American cars wend their way between the corrugated iron 'bars' that are spread along the shoreline. The harbour is the crater of an extinct volcano and very beautiful. A cable car runs from the shoreline and across the harbour to the TV towers on the ridge almost directly above.

On the move again, we sailed back to Fiji and spent a day finishing off cadets' anchorages in Nadi Waters, in sight of the big Nadi International Airport. The anchorages were off islands that might have served as a model for any story about shipwrecked or marooned sailors.

After a one-night fling in Suva, we left the

islands and headed back for home. Two days out, we met the same storm that sank the dredge 'W. D. Atlas' off Jervis Bay. Most of us enjoyed the rough weather but there were some very noticeable exceptions. Apart from a few small deck fittings, the only damage we suffered was a split plate in the boiler room.

After a week in Sydney we were bound for Tasmania again. We stopped at Twofold Bay on the way down for a day of cadets' evolutions. One of the highlights was weighing anchor by deck tackle. Seven cadets rigged the gear, then could not even take up the slack on the tackle. They were joined by another class of seven but their combined efforts only sufficed to put weight on the anchor chain. The lower deck had to be cleared to budge the anchor. After bringing in about twelve feet we gave up and used the steam capstan. Another exercise was the transferring of a field gun (represented by a sack of potatoes) by jacking over two bottomless

chasms between the Foc'sle and the For'd S.T.A.A.G. deck.

Following a calm crossing of Bass Strait we took on board a survey team from H.M.A.S. MORESBY in the Bay of Fires and spent the next week taking depth soundings down the east coast to Storm Bay. Strangely enough the sea was calmer off Tasmania than it had been in the tropics.

We spent one extremely cold night in Hobart before steaming back to Jervis Bay doing speed trials on the way.

The final days were spent in ransacking the messdeck and the ship's scranbag trying to get together as much as possible of the gear we had brought on board. On June 9th we finally disembarked, looking forward to sleeping in our beds again and resolved not to be found guilty later of boring our juniors with tall tales of life at sea.

A.J.R.



NEWS . . . from the Royal Naval Engineering College

MANADON FOR BEGINNERS: a few thoughts after three years here.

"Oh! You mean that place on the hill there," will be the reaction of most of the locals when you finally stop to ask the way after a few unsuccessful attempts to find either of the two entrances. Once inside, it is like a piece of real countryside. The grounds were once a large part of Crownhill Estate, and in fact the Captain's house is the old residence complete with coach-yard and disused stables. Our chapel was built within the shell of the old tithe-barn. It is really quite beautiful—the sun on the trees late on an autumn afternoon—there is even one bit just below the golf course where you can stand in a leafy opening beside a tiny stream and not be able to see a single building or even hear a car. And it is all so terribly green—we get ample rain to ensure both grass and thousands of trees.

Atop the hill in the centre of the grounds is the ugly grey wardroom, which sprouts out symmetrically from a forbidding centre—the main block—into two large wings. I once met a man who had a large hand in designing this place; his previous job had been designing prisons. Inside one could not be much more comfortable; the cabins are large, the anterooms spacious and the Great Hall is about the size of a hangar but much more pleasant to be in. The Mess Dinners here are always oversubscribed and even the most cautious of us would describe them as "a good run."

Down the hill and to the right is the instructional block, the workshops and the hangars (real ones) in which the steam and air applicators pass the time of day. It is a huge baffling complex and some of it is a bit draughty but most of the facilities get a three-star rating.

There is also the odd item spread around between these main landmarks: the parade ground, treated with complete indifference most of the time (divisions about once a month), acres of playing fields, and further acres of car parks (everyone, but everyone, has a car here even if some of them are so old that they spend more time in our adequate workshops than out on the road, being looked into by long-suffering A.A. men) and a swimming pool (before you say "Really?" realised that it is heated and NOT covered so you have to be fairly keen).

I reckon that this is the most liberal of all messes in any navy—we are young and living

the closest approximation to a university life that any navy could countenance; sometimes in the depths of time before second year examinations, the 'real navy' seems quite a long way away. A lot of work is required of us—some do more, some do less of it. I'm not going to draw morals except to say that a repeat year is a depressing thing.

There is a great deal of entertaining and other allied sports; there are certainly too many activities for any one person to engage in everything he would like to, even supposing he were a genius and never did any work. The leaves are long and you are just plain silly if you miss the chance to see Europe or farther afield, even if it leaves you broke momentarily. Organised expeds are always a good scheme as the provisions are supplied or subsidised. Come winter and it is skiing—mixed parties go away every leave and it works out at about \$120 for a fortnight all in except for beer-money. There is even good surf in Spain, and a thriving board-factory in our workshops.

London is beyond description; it takes a little longer to know it well but it is well worth while; the Victoria League is very good about arranging accommodation for homeless "colonials" and it is a good way to start (their scheme applies to all of G.B.). The first taste of English beer is something like washing-up detergent but after a month away from the lower bar of the Surrey just off the Strand, or without visiting Dartmouth, it is easy to get to like a few pints of an evening. By the way, all Englishmen like Aussies really; the only thing that gets them down is when we start "knocking" everything with-in sight.

Twice a year we play Dartmouth at Aussie Rules; it is a good beery run—beer between quarters, and we usually win which is not surprising since there are about 35 of us here whereas Dartmouth usually has to press a few burly Marines. Australians tend to be absorbed into the seething mass here although our presence is never allowed to be forgotten, and our R.N. colleagues sleep less soundly the night of the Australia Day run.

We get paid fairly well, and with allowances, it is certainly enough to live on. The girls around Plymouth are not a bad lot, and anyway if their provincial outlook becomes a little wearying then London is not so far away. Many of us get married over here, not always to English girls (Scandinavians are popular). This is probably the effect of a reasonably secure and settled background for four years.

We don't see much of Dartmouth except that Dartmouth is a good run, and for a start, there are members of one's own year over there. There is a great difference in the outlooks of the two places and we much prefer ours as being more mature and containing less "bull" and more of a practical nature. Still, I am biased.

You would notice the prices of cigarettes and of petrol both about 60% up on Australia. There is a concession mail service that unfortunately only operates one way. It is possible to buy British cars without paying purchase tax if you are going to take them home with you.

There are about 14 different nationalities here which makes for a good international outlook on life, and as I said before travel does a lot for this too. The R.N. people tend to be better academically qualified when they come here but in the end it all evens out in the wash. At the present there are two schemes of training; an honours degree external from London university, and an internal pass-degree; the latter with its

companion honours-degree which will be started soon, has a lot to offer as it is geared to the application courses and the Navy, while still maintaining sufficient generality to cover all the basics one would require in a design job anywhere.

We wear mess undress four nights a week here — a nice touch; it only takes ten minutes to change if you decide to go ashore anyway. However, this is a little off-putting when one returns from sea.

The saddest tale I have heard recently concerns two Aussies who thought they had fixed up their summer leave. They had bought two tandems, done them up and learnt to ride them and fixed up trains to take them to Greece where they intended to ride around camping and drinking. Then at the last minute the two girls, essential to a leave of this sort, had to pull out because they were embarrassed financially. Result — no back seat motive power.

C.S.

. . from Britannia Royal Naval College

MOST of us believe that Term time is only made meaningful by the prospect of leave at the end of it all. Each such leave sees a great migration from Devon to all points north, south, east and west. The one drawback (apart from the inescapable pecuniary one), is the ominous Leave Activity which overshadows us all. These are compulsory, and if you can't come up with one yourself you have it provided for you — things equivalent to Jervis Bay's Summer Assembly.

But there is no shortage of attractive propositions such as parachuting or diving. A flying camp is held in the south of France, which always attracts a good Australian attendance. Combined Service expeditions to Norway and Libya, yacht cruises to the Channel Islands and the French Channel ports — these are other ideas. Two went off to Iceland (to study glacier formations, or so they said); others go underground in London, Paris, or Rome, while the Austrian Alps account for the remainder. The summer leave is by far the best, with Scandinavia competing strongly with Italy and Spain.

I had spent three weeks in Scandinavia, and as my compulsory activity, had chosen a cruise around the Western Isles of Scotland. About a dozen of us, under our D.O., decided to take a fleet tender around the Hebrides — "coastal navigation and seamanship training" being used as our justification.

Some days we enjoyed the most sheltered of waters; on others we had to contend with conditions like the troubled and tide-ridden Minches, a stretch of narrow sea between the Scottish coast and Stornoway. We used to delight in seeking out the narrowest and shallowest passages. The scenery was marvellous. The Western Isles must be one of the loveliest meeting-places of land and sea and sky in the world — a brave sea coast with the sunlight sparkling on its fringes of breakers, whitewashed cottages at the heads of lochs, lighthouses and beacons standing guard at their entrances, and royal purple hills with the last snows of winter on their peaks. Sunset used to give us a red-and-gold-streaked sky; dusk a subtle-coloured back-drop for the islands that surrounded us — Mull, Iona, and Colonsay.

But at last we had to enter the Caledonian Canal at Fort William on our way back to Rosyth. We passed through Loch Ness, and although there where some really horrible, unshaven monsters about, we didn't see the genuine serpent!

Our ship, the *Blakeney*, was of such a dramatic design that it was difficult, at first glance, to determine whether she was sinking or not. One night off Aberdeen, we had a few doubts on that score, but our fears were unfounded and we reached the Firth of Forth safely enough. Another leave gone by; another term to endure.

DARTMOUTH GOSSIP

Mickey Dunne was married at Dartmouth in August, the first to fall under the English Charm. Our other two married members, living in the splendid isolation of "R.A.", have as yet produced no heirs. Dartmouth was again kept going by the Australians, we believe. Chris Barrie, Paul Kable, and David Campbell were Divisional Sub Lieutenants. Mick Dunne, Jonathan Delaney, and Mike Lynch were all awarded sporting Colours. John Hewett and

Chris Barrie did particularly well in the final examination, too. Our tame Kiwi, John Peddie, carried away the Contemporary Affairs and the Italian (of all things) Prizes, while David Campbell won the prize for the Study of Peace and War.

Good Luck to our successors.

P.S. The Dartmouth Arms now has *cold* lager on tap.

D.J.C.

VISITS TO SHIPS

DURING the past year many opportunities were provided for members of the College to visit units of the fleet. These visits make a welcome break in College routine and serve to stimulate the interest of land-bound cadets in their chosen vocation.

Second year visited *H.M.A.S. ANZAC* in the early part of the third term 1965. Under the watchful eye of a "bearded ex-T.O.", the cadets started their day at sea with sea-boat drill. Whalers were lowered, taken out under J.R. coxswains with cadet crews and then raised again by man power. This was repeated in reverse with cadet coxswains so that most cadets had the opportunity to put bookwork into practice. The fool-proof Kitchener gear managed to fool all, yielding its mysteries grudgingly. Under screams of "That's not the correct b order!!" and other variations on the same theme the boat drill drew to a close.

Anchoring was next on the programme. Wrath was incurred again by a missed hammer swing in the letting go of an anchor. Needless to say it was a rather tense cadet that received the blast. After a target shoot with the new high speed "DELMAR" target, the new 'salts' returned with modified opinions of themselves as "sea dogs."

Later in term three, cadets had a day of wet and dry winching. This proved to be an enlightening day for all concerned. Dragged from a one-man life raft in the middle of Jervis Bay and oscillating through thrilling arcs, one was unable to look either up or down, but just hope that the winchman was as good as he was reputed to be. This repute was later proved beyond doubt when one cadet placed the harness on incorrectly, nearly becoming "TOM DOOLEY" number two. The winchman saw this and acted swiftly to remedy the situation.

The 1966 New Entry cadets had their corners rubbed off, with a day at sea on extremely troubled waters. Their visit to the capital ship, however, nullified the effects of heavy seas.

Some, nevertheless, fed the fish. On *H.M.A.S. MELBOURNE* they witnessed the take off and landing of both a Gannet and a Sea Venom.

One plane missed the arresting wire and cadets had their first insight of the dramas of everyday life at sea. The cadets had a fitting finale to their day, returning to the College by helicopter.

The First Years were the next group to brave the seas, this time in *H.M.A.S. SYDNEY*. Cadets were lectured on the twenty-man life raft, and then witnessed replenishment at sea in company with *H.M.A.S. ANZAC*. After the replenishment *ANZAC* was towed by *SYDNEY*.

Senior Entry cadets visited *H.M.A.S. PARRAMATTA* and were privileged to see the firing of Sea Cat missiles against the P.T.A. (pilotless target aircraft) *PARRAMATTA* scored one kill and one P.T.A. made an unpremeditated landing in the sea. Later in the evening the Senior Entry witnessed a Star Shell Shoot over the Range at Jervis Bay. Fierce bush fires were started during this shoot, but the fire brigade from *H.M.A.S. ALBATROSS* rapidly dealt with these.

All cadets visited *H.M.A.S. PERTH* this year. Needless to say all were favourably impressed by the complexity of the operations room and the overall spaciousness of the ship. The decks, uncluttered by many fittings, made *PERTH* an extremely trim-looking ship.

The final visit to ships by all cadets was the visit to the Japanese training squadron. Cadets entertained the Japanese Ensigns throughout the day and then visited all four ships of the squadron, "*AKUZUKI*", "*ONAMI*", "*TAKINAMI*", and "*MAKINAMI*". The day proved to be well worth while and many friendships between cadets and Ensigns were consolidated.

Cadets have had a full programme of ship visits and it is hoped that this will not only continue, but that these opportunities for spending days afloat may be increased.

A.B.

Service College or University?

"The issue has far reaching ramifications which are deserving of frank discussion", wrote the President of the Students' Union of the University of New South Wales in an edition of the University newspaper "Tharunka" dated June 14. He was referring to the negotiations then proceeding between the Army, Navy and University authorities over the possible co-operation of the latter in the training of service officers. The position could not have been more clearly stated for the outcome of these negotiations is of vital importance to the Services concerned and the implications extend far beyond the local limits of a domestic argument between a student body and the university authorities.

It was the action of the Students' Union in condemning "the decision of the University to accept the Royal Military College, Duntroon as a degree-granting affiliated College . . . without provision for periods of study on the University campus" that brought these negotiations into the news. No such decision had at that time been made and, as the Vice Chancellor, Sir Philip Baxter, hastened to point out, the students' action was premature. In the meantime an official University communique disclosed completely different proposals affecting the Royal Australian Naval College under which first year studies in the appropriate university courses were to take place at the College and to be followed by study at the University itself. These statements and reply by the President of the Students' Union were published in the above mentioned edition of "Tharunka", together with an article extremely critical of life at R.M.C. Duntroon and some uncompromising remarks about the R.A.N. College "situated in desolate isolation and recruiting boys at an even earlier age with the purpose of moulding them into officers of the Naval tradition." This was indeed unkind and uncalled for when it was already apparent that the Navy's proposals envisaged complete acceptance of university courses and long exposure for some naval cadets to the influence of the University campus.

By this time confidence between the Students' Union and the University had been largely restored. It was expected that the Professorial Board would naturally protect prevailing degree standards but the students' spokesman remained adamant in extending the definition of "standards" to include not only formal academic requirements but also a substantial sojourn on the Kensington campus.

This demand makes a good starting point for that "frank examination" which the President of the Students' Union considered desirable. The objection to the affiliation of a Service

college rested mainly on the nature of such colleges which were "unable to foster that unfettered play of ideas acceptable in a University as the basis for the award of a degree."

These are indeed bold words! It would seem that privilege, not freedom is demanded or at least inferred — something which is exclusive to a University. That free interplay of ideas considered so essential for the university is as important outside that institution as within it and it is difficult to divorce the university or, indeed the service college, from the society that conceived them and sustains them both. Freedom is indivisible and any interference with freedom in society tends to be rapidly transferred to its institutions. The academic or any other ivory tower is an illusion.

Moreover restrictions on freedom may divert or canalize but not prevent academic work. Pure science and technology appear to flourish just as well in a totalitarian state as in a democracy for the advantages accruing from these studies are now universally appreciated. The arts may also find considerable room for development within the limits of orthodoxy while the social scientist and especially the historian will experience greater but not necessarily crippling difficulties. The service college in a free society is certainly no totalitarian state and such necessary limits on freedom that it imposes are personal and limited and do not or should not, in practice, hinder that free play of ideas considered necessary for the successful pursuit of university studies.

In justifying negotiations between the University and the Services, the Vice Chancellor seemed to support the view that an adequate and broad education was possible outside the University campus and referred especially to the sophisticated facilities and large community at Duntroon. However, in assuming that in an ideal world, the service college would be unnecessary and the needs of the services better supplied by direct recruitment from persons "taking a university course in the appropriate field", he was on less sure ground. Recruitment from the universities is already in use and fails everywhere, not only in Australia, to supply the services with more than a small percentage of the officers they require. An ideal world might have no need of the armed services and thus of the service college but might also demand a radical transformation of the Universities. Moreover, what is the appropriate field of study for a service officer and which university provides it? In emphasizing that a relatively small proportion of the university students actually make use of the opportunities provided by a university campus the Vice

Chancellor made an important point while at the same time drawing a red herring across the trail. What should have been clearly brought out was that university degree examinations do not and cannot measure the intangible benefits derived from a University campus (if they did the university failure rates would be even higher) and that these benefits are not the exclusive monopoly of universities.

In short, the students were in error in associating intangibles with university degrees. They were right, however, in insisting that a service college is not and cannot be a university, even though equivalent tertiary studies may be carried on there. But again they were in error in assuming a fundamental incompatibility between the service college and the university without investigating the complementary functions of these two institutions in an imperfect society and world.

The function of the service college is to supply the armed forces with its officers: that of a University to provide professional men and leaders for civilian life — scientists, teachers, engineers and technicians of all types, doctors, architects, civil servants, business executives etc. The University does not aim to produce the service officer although many fine leaders in war have had the benefit of a university education: the service college does not aim to produce the civilian professional man although many who have received a service training have also served their countries ably when not in uniform. The two institutions — university and service college — reflect fundamental differences in the vocations for which they provide training. The University student is preparing himself in a free, competitive, individualist environment for life in society. As a professional man he will naturally safeguard his claims on society through collective action with his professional colleagues but expects to practise his profession as an individual. Even the civil servant, although in a special relationship to the state, is free to opt out of the public service and use his skills on the open market. Not so the service man and officer. He stands in a very special relationship to society and the state, the profession of arms being very different from any other occupation or profession in civilian life. As a member of the armed forces, that instrument through which a society protects itself or imposes its will upon others, the service man must be discouraged from using his skills against his own society and is only free to practise his expertise at the orders of the state. Not only is he debarred from practice inside society but the very nature of war, a group activity, precludes him from practising as an individual. The nature of his professional duties, the subordination of the armed forces to the state and the individual service man to the group, forms a basis for the development of that esprit de

corps which differentiates the professional soldier from the civilian and often leads him, like the academic, to take refuge in his own special ivory tower. It is vitally important that the denizens of both service college and university meet, but a dictated conference on a university campus is hardly a suitable arrangement. It is truly to be regretted if the larger campus provided by a free society should prove to be inadequate for such a purpose.

The peculiarities associated with the profession of arms indicate the origins of the barracks and college, the need for a specialised institution to cater for a special problem. The service college introduces the would-be officer to the peculiar world in which he will spend his normal working day. This is but a preparation for some time in the future when, perhaps only for a fleeting moment, he will be called upon to use in earnest those skills that over a long period he has acquired and assiduously practised. No university can prepare him for this. In the service college, too, he learns the meaning of that special discipline necessary for the efficiency of the fighting machine on which the security of a society may well depend. Undisciplined and inefficient armed forces are not only useless for the purpose for which they were intended, but are also a menace to the society that nurtures them, as a cursory glance at the recent histories of some of the more recent additions to the world's democracies will indicate. The would-be officer must also accustom himself to those limitations on his freedom as a citizen that he must be prepared to accept as a member of the armed forces. While it is within the rights of a university student to express disagreement with government policy and to work for change, the officer is inhibited in such matters since he comes under the orders of the government representing the society which he serves. He has of course a right to his own opinions, but must eschew controversy which might disrupt or weaken the machinery of which he is a part. Discipline does not preclude freedom and within the limits set by the duties and responsibilities of service life, there is no reason why tertiary studies should not be pursued in a service college in much the same way and with discussion as fruitful as in a university.

It is asserted that the service college is an essential element in an imperfect world: it is not contended that it is above criticism. Institutions are not sacred cows. By all means let the citizen subject them to the refreshing breeze of criticism to be sure that they have a purpose and that purpose is being fulfilled. Like all institutions, and perhaps in some respects more than others, the service college is liable to allow doubtful precedents to be established and then to cherish the equally doubtful traditions that are founded upon them, or, will cling tenaciously to traditions long out-

worn. But, in the end, a service college is as efficient and free as society allows and demands it to be. There is unfortunately no short cut to Utopia through its abolition and the substitution of university studies and campus life.

The service officer is much less of a specialist than the civilian technician. Professor Baxter agreed that "an officer must be a broadly educated man with a wide understanding of human behaviour and human personality." It must be pointed out that the importance of a broad, general education has long been recognised by service colleges although not everywhere put wisely into practice. It could be argued against university courses that, while suited to specialisation in civilian life, they are too narrowly based to be entirely suited to the service officer for whom they were in no way devised.

It is now pertinent to enquire why, with regard to their very different functions, service colleges in Australia should be seeking some form of affiliation with universities. It must be admitted at the outset that there is no simple explanation and it is to the credit of Professor Baxter that he attempted an answer. For him the reason lay in changes in the nature of war which was "no longer the sport of gentlemen" as well as the increasing demands of modern war which made it necessary to impose higher educational demands on applicants for commissions. This is all very well but ignores or side steps the fact that advances in technology have not only affected war, the armed forces, and service colleges, but equally the universities and society as a whole. Higher educational demands are being made in all walks of life. Just as schools and universities have struggled to adapt themselves to a rapidly changing world, so also have the service colleges where the age of entry has steadily risen with a climbing school leaving age, while varying elements of tertiary education have been very successfully introduced both in Australia and elsewhere within the traditional institutional framework. Adaptation has by no means been perfect, but then neither has that of school or university. The reference to war as "the sport of gentlemen" raises an interesting point. The connection between hunting, leadership, aristocracy, and war is perhaps traceable to the proto-historic period and the rise of urban life in Western Asia and it would be fascinating to pursue these connections through the intervening millennia. Certain it is, that, with the twentieth century, war (and horse racing) ceased to be "the sport of kings" and became the preoccupation of nations.

The increasingly important role played by complicated machinery both in war and peace has called forth an increasing need for technical education both in service colleges and civilian institutions for tertiary education. To point to this general development does little in fact to explain the present and specific negotiations

between university and service college. The services, are primarily machine users and are not normally machine producers. Thus they depend for their supplies on the scientific, technical, and industrial resources of the community they serve, or, if these are insufficient, on supplies from other more advanced industrial societies. As users of machines, the service man and officer are affected in much the same way as the civilian, with the exception that the armed services by the nature of their operations cannot depend upon civilian services for maintenance and repair. Thus, unlike the civilian, the service man must be prepared to maintain the machines he uses and facilities must be provided by the armed services for their repairs. While the general aspects of a serviceman's education should ideally be a constant, the technical aspect will vary according to his relationship to the machine, he is either primarily a machine user or a machine maintainer and the depth of his technical training will likewise vary. The former must know how machines work in order to be aware of their capabilities and to use them effectively: the latter must be more closely acquainted with their detailed working and attendant technology. The service college can take this into account; the university cannot easily do so.

In fact the services in their approach to the university have, in general, been less concerned with training than with recruitment. Service colleges do not, of course, train the staffs necessary to supervise tertiary education and the provision of facilities where they do not already exist, takes time and is costly. These are elements which go some way towards explaining recent developments. More important has been the fact that the armed services in Australia, in common with the remainder of the world, have been experiencing the greatest difficulty in recruiting a sufficient number of officers of the required potential and thus capable of reaching ever-rising educational standards. The services must compete on the open market with civilian occupations for their trainees and after two decades of unparalleled economic expansion and prosperity it is not surprising that they have been failing both with regard to numbers and to quality. This is a serious matter in a period of growing international tension, rising defence expenditure and expanding armed services. In consequence of their expansion into the tertiary field of education, the service colleges have found themselves in direct competition with a rapidly expanding university complex serving the dominant interests of civilian life. Tertiary training within a university, for a variety of reasons, tends to be more attractive than tertiary education with service training in a service college, particularly when such training does not culminate in a qualification which, like a university degree, is recognised in civilian life. The

aim of the services is to eliminate what for them is an unequal and ruinous competition with the universities and by being able to offer to all entrants the possibility of gaining a university degree to persuade more young men of the required quality to enter upon a service career. To do this, the co-operation and understanding of the universities is required.

Whatever the arrangements actually concluded and the relationship established between university and service college, the existence of the latter has never really been in question. Even with the added inducement of the possibility of attaining a university qualification it is most unlikely that the services will be able to recruit all or even a majority of the officers they require from that limited section of matriculants who are both willing and able to carry their university studies to a successful conclusion. Thus, however drastic the reduction in the role of the service college in the field of education as opposed to service training, it must still shoulder the responsibility of educating those recruits who, while capable of being good officers, prove incapable of passing university examinations.

Although the indivisibility of war and the common element in the basic training of all officers has long been recognised, the training of officers for the armed services in Australia still takes place in three separate establishments representing the three basic divisions of land, sea and air warfare. There have thus been three different reactions to a common problem. The requirements of the R.A.A.F., a small highly technical and specialised force, were first met at Point Cook, through an agreement with Melbourne University. The Army with a more difficult task because of the size of its officer requirements, undertook to develop tertiary studies at its college at Duntroon and is now seeking university backing for its degrees. The Navy, long associated and closely integrated with the Royal Navy, has hitherto relied on the excellent tertiary facilities available in the United Kingdom at Britannia Royal Naval College, and the Royal Naval Engineering College. Having finally decided to increase the Australian content of its training and having no corresponding facilities of its own in Australia it has had to investigate ways and means of training its officers, especially in the technical branches of the service. Thus while the R.A.A.F. has already come to terms with a university, the Army and Navy are now attempting to do so from radically different positions.

Recruitment and training are two quite distinct operations with different aims: the object of the former is to attract adequate numbers of young men of the required quality into the services, that of the latter to turn these recruits

into efficient officers. But while distinct, they are also interacting in that changes in the means of recruitment may well affect training and therefore its objectives. The needs of the services at present and in the foreseeable future cannot be met without considerable improvement in recruitment both in terms of numbers and quality. This has emphasised recruitment as opposed to training and raised the question as to how far the latter may be modified, without prejudice to its basic objectives, in order to meet the overriding interests of the former.

Meanwhile it is vitally important in the national interest that young men in increasing numbers should be prepared to take up a service career which, whatever the limitations it may impose, offers other valuable compensations. A service career, like any other career, is what the individual makes of it. Approached in the right way it can offer a full, rewarding and interesting life.

It was disappointing to read the President of the Students' Union urging the University to use its dominant position to safeguard what the University has every right to do and will naturally safeguard in any case, namely, the reputation of the University and the standing of its degrees. The service colleges are suppliants and the University the stronger party. If service colleges and university were in fact competing institutions, a take-over bid might well be the answer to the problem. But they are competitive only in the sense that they must draw on a common and inadequate source of raw material while attempting to meet radically different but equally important needs of society. The services aim to attract a minute proportion of the total number of aspirants to tertiary education and are in the position of seeking crumbs from the rich man's table. Assistance with adequate safeguards could not possibly harm the University or its students while the furthering of the interests of one institution at the expense of another could well be a disservice to the nation and to students eventually called for national service.

A domestic wrangle between students and university was the starting point for this "frank discussion." It is appreciated that in raising this domestic matter to a higher plane, the arguments of both parties may well have suffered distortion. To justify this liberty is offered the importance of an understanding of "the far reaching ramifications" of recent discussions between the Services and the University of New South Wales.

J.H.W.

(By the time the magazine appears in print, the final decisions may well have been made and the article will probably have been overtaken by events.)

A Voyage to the Antarctic

— A Pre-College Adventure

With the object of stimulating Australian youth to seek adventure, Dr. Philip Law, the Director of ANARE sent invitations to each state for applications from Sea Cadets, Army Cadets and Queen's Scouts to accompany a relief voyage to Macquarie Island. After selection at state level, applicants were then interviewed by Dr. Law who made the final selection. These lucky ones had then to pass a medical examination and take out insurance cover for the duration of the voyage.

I had the privilege of being selected as one of two Sea Cadets and flew from Sydney to Melbourne where I reported to ANARE Headquarters and met my colleague, Cadet Sub-Lt. Tom Jones of Perth. We were taken by Dr. Gerald Lim to the North Wharf in Port Melbourne where we boarded "M.S. Nella Dan" which was due to sail at noon. This vessel, named after Mrs. Nellie Law, is four years old, 248 feet long with a beam of 45 feet and displaces 2,300 tons. Classified as a polar vessel and owned by J. Lauritzen Lines (Copenhagen), its hull is fifteen times stronger than that of any other similar vessel.

On board, we were shown to our cabin where we met our army and scout counterparts, were introduced to the army DUKW crews and passed a happy hour singing to a guitar played by a member of the ship's galley.

Routine on the following day began with breakfast at 0800 followed by boat drill for both passengers and crew. Having recorded some songs with fellow cadets and scouts, we had an opportunity to inspect the bridge. Wind speed at the time was approximately 45 knots. Dinner was served at six in the evening, for which we had to be formally dressed.

It was not surprising that I began to feel seasick and missed the first two meals on the following day. We were in the middle of a depression and the sea was rough. A fuel blockage caused us to lose way and the bridge recorded a roll of 40°. The water temperature at the time was 13°C!

After a morning spent trying to photograph albatrosses from the stern of the ship, we spent the afternoon being entertained in the dining room by a film "Lolita". A fine day then turned into thick, cold fog through which we ploughed bravely to the accompaniment of hearty blasts from the fog horn.

After four days at sea I was fighting off seasickness. The temperature sank to 9°C and there was no sun. Warm clothing was brought from the hold. A strong south-easterly wind was

blowing but luckily the seas were moderate. We were due at Macquarie Island the next day and after a hearty dinner of roast duck, the expedition party assembled to discuss plans for the landing.

I rose early on the following morning to catch my first glimpse of Macquarie Island, and what a pleasant sight that was after five days of interminable rolling at sea! We anchored in Buckles Bay catching glimpses of the towering peak behind as the sun intermittently broke through the blanketing mist. We went ashore in an army DUKW through a fifteen-foot gap in the reef, our machine finding some difficulty in negotiating the pebbly beach. Dr. Geoff Middleton, who had spent the last twelve months there, gave us lectures on the local fauna and flora after which we set out with two other members of the expedition for Nuggets. Here we were greeted by thousands of Royal Penguins which it was our job to catch and tag for purposes of studying their living and breeding habits. They did not welcome our intrusion, either taking refuge among the large elephant seals or, when caught, registering their protest by biting their captors. Here at Nuggets, the sealers used to hunt the fur seal for its skin and oil and when the seals became scarce, used to feed the penguins alive into their "digesters" to be boiled down. We were able to photograph the rusty remains of these "digesters" and the "sealers" graves as well as King and Gentu penguins. We also visited the Royal Penguin rookeries farther up the creek. Before returning to the ship by DUKW in the evening.

On the following day we climbed Wireless Hill and photographed the Sooty Albatross, the Black Browed Albatross with its chick and the Macquarie Island Blue-Eyed Cormorant which like the Royal Penguin is a native of the island. One Sooty Albatross finally took an exasperated peck at and drew blood from the finger of Tom Jones, my companion, one of the more intrepid photographers who ventured too close. After visiting nesting grounds of the Arctic tern and being dive-bombed by the enraged occupants, we returned exhausted to our ship.

Our next trip was to the Plateau as members of a group investigating the growth rate of plant life. This was done by harvesting square metres of vegetation which would be dry-weighed and obtaining comparable results by repeating the process at two-monthly intervals. While engaged in harvesting, the mist and rain soaked us to the skin and our hands and feet became numb.

We were happy to descend from the plateau and eat lunch behind long grass which afforded some protection from the chilly wind and rain.

During the later visit to the Plateau, we came upon a wonder of the island — the plateau lakes which are believed to be quite deep. We visited Scoble Lake, named after a member of ANARE who fell through thin ice and was drowned. Another unusual experience was walking on 'feather bed' ground floating on a subterranean lake. Another of our tasks on the Plateau was to dig cross sections of the terraces in order that their internal structure and the movement of the soil with respect to frost action might be investigated.

Our ship then left for Green Gorge, farther down the Island, to unload supplies which were

taken ashore by a pontoon towed by one of the ship's boats. This proved a most interesting and exciting operation. A box of supplies was lost overboard while loading the pontoon, Dr. Law was dragged over the stem of the pontoon after putting his foot in the bight of a rope, and the anchor dragged in the surf sending the pontoon into the rocks and puncturing one section.

Our final adventure took place at Hasselborough Bay where we were able to ride some of the Elephant seals. Our visits ended with "a change over" party ashore which lasted until the early hours of the morning at which a good time was had by all. Two hours later we were once more on our way back to Australia.

B.E.E.

The Pattern of Cuckoos

Mr. Paton had the same first view of the College as anyone else who approaches by the road that curls down from the hills — the white beaches and deep blue water with the breakwater jutting out like an afterthought, and the two clusters of white buildings with red roofs, presided over by the clock tower. The young gentlemen just now beginning their Naval careers craned around each other's heads to get a better view, and only the five Cadet Captains slouched indifferently in their seats. The green of the playing fields and the sparkle of the sea whispered from far-off:

"Beware the poetry of lean grey ships."

"How odd," thought Mr. Paton, but searched the bay and found the disappointingly formless destroyer.

"I wish it would start sailing . . . fast."

Mr. Paton was sitting at a window seat and had a better view than most, but after his first impression of red on white on green the scene became obscured by the water that accumulated in his eyes. But his eyes had watered before, when in a cold wind for instance, or when his lizard occasionally bit his hand, and he was not greatly disconcerted on this occasion. He kept a frilled neck lizard in the backyard of his home, and his mother had often exhorted him to get rid of it.

"Ugly? Yes I suppose they are," he would say. "But they spend their whole lives fossicking under rocks after food and water."

The bus pulled up before a little shed that reminded him of the visible portion of a wishing well, and across the quarterdeck, through his still-watering eyes, he could see the clock tower. The young gentlemen tumbled out of the bus

putting up their transistor radios and moved away in great confusion, loaded with bags, to find their respective cabins. They settled in noisily with a great deal of chattering, and Mr. Paton, his few possessions in a string shopping bag, found the movement and noise bewildering. He wanted nothing more than to go to bed and sleep, but found himself shuttled back and forth all night, collecting clothing, being moved from cabin to cabin because of a mix-up in the allocations and finding out everyone else's name as he had been told to do. When he did get to bed he was well-nigh exhausted and rolled about so restlessly that he fell from his top bunk. But he was a well-built boy and did not hurt himself; in fact he did not even wake up and was only aroused early in the morning by his Divisional Cadet Midshipman yelling in his ear about being late for P.T.

"Awfully sorry sir," he said apologetically and scrambled into a pair of shorts.

"It's not good enough being sorry" said the D.C.M., "we expect results here at the College. Now shake it up."

"Shake it up?" he pondered, and began to agitate his T-shirt vigorously before putting it on.

He could not quite get the hang of the physical jerks. When he got his feet going his arms wanted to do the opposite, and finished by revolving in wide circles with such force that they knocked him over. After P.T. he hurried into the lobby where his year-mates were lined up dressed only in towels. He tripped and fell face forward at their feet.

"13A's", shouted the D.C.M.

The young gentlemen in towels scrambled for

the door and Mr. Paton winced as one of them stepped on his hand.

"What are you waiting for Paton? You don't think I'm going to dress you do you?"

"Sorry sir", said Mr. Paton, even more apologetic than before.

He had been briefed on "quick-shifts" the night before, but now could not remember the numbers of the uniforms. He heard his year mates running back to the lobby as he thought, and quickly dressed in a pair of long trousers and white shirt and walked back to the lobby, careful not to trip.

"Sorry I'm late sir." He seemed to be saying nothing but "sorry".

"13A's I said, Paton," bawled the D.C.M.

Mr. Paton looked at him uncomprehendingly. Finally he said:

"No sir, I only did six subjects and got one A and five B's".

"13A's, 13A's; the rig of the day. Shake it up."

"Shake it up, shake it up, 13A's," mumbled Mr. Paton all the way up the stairs.

"Fall in, fall in. Keep silence," the D.C.M.'s were saying.

Mr. Paton lined up with his back to the wall until someone called out:

"Move in, first year."

They filed into the mess hall and Mr. Paton sat in the most comfortable chair there—a padded red one.

"What are you doing sitting in my chair?" said the Chief Cadet Captain apoplectically. "Take yourself around the quarterdeck."

Later they fell in for colours.

"What are you doing with a watch on Paton? Around the quarterdeck."

"What are you doing with your cap off Paton? Around the quarterdeck."

"Shake it up, around the quarterdeck," mumbled Mr. Paton all the way around.

He finished the day exhausted, but instead of being allowed to go to bed he had to clean out the bathroom.

Mr. Martin, combing his hair, grinned into the mirror and asked:

"What sports are you good at Paton?"

"Sports?"

"Yes sports, sports. You have to be good at something: Nature couldn't be so cruel."

"Oh . . . horseriding, sir. I know a little bit about animals."

"I suppose I should have guessed," said Mr. Martin. "I'll be playing cricket in the firsts next week. You can look after my gear."

Mr. Paton had a trying time when the rest

of the cadets returned at the end of the week. Normally he could remember the names but was unable to connect them to the right faces. A group of senior cadets surrounded him in a cabin and fired questions at him so rapidly that he soon became flustered.

"What's my name Paton?"

"I don't know, sir."

"Don't call me sir. Find out my name and tell me before dinner tonight."

"What's your name please, sir?" asked Mr. Paton.

"Don't ask me. Find out."

"May I go now please mister?"

"Mister who?"

"May I go now please Mr. Who?"

"Around the quarterdeck. Go!"

Mr. Paton began to feel the need of assistance and looked around for someone he could approach. He chose the wrong time—afternoon tea, when Mr. Martin was fully occupied in devouring a half-loaf of bread he had captured.

"Do you usually interrupt people in the middle of a meal?" said Mr. Martin, his mouth half full of bread and jam on his face. "See me afterwards."

The young gentlemen of the senior year, however, were that night being given a lecture on the correct choice of wines when dining socially, and Mr. Paton had no opportunity to approach Mr. Martin.

Soon, however, Mr. Paton was promoted to second year and some of the pressures of life were relieved. He could not seem to get the correct results from the first years on jobs, however, and Mr. Martin pointed out the short-coming.

"You have to tell them what you want and then make sure you get it."

"I do sir, but they don't seem to do it."

"Well you have to jump on them. They're only first years."

"Er . . . don't jump on them literally," he hastened to add, "with your bulk the mortality rate would rise."

"But they don't really have enough time, sir," said Mr. Paton, naively tolerant.

"How would you know, you only did it for a month?" said Mr. Martin. "I managed to do it for a year; so can they."

"They are only fifteen years old" said Mr. Paton whose bulk made him ineligible for sympathy and whose view, in any case, was still obscured.

"You're a lot bigger," he continued, "you could do it easily."

"Me?" said the D.C.M. incredulously. "I don't need to do it. If it comes to that we're both about the same weight, and we would be in the same division in the boxing."

"Oh, I'm not going in the boxing, sir," said Mr. Paton.

"Scared of getting your ears pummelled? You could win easily. All you have to do is hit him with your stomach and sit on him. The Marquess of Queensberry might not approve, but we need a good laugh."

"Well, I don't want to deprive you of your laughs," said Mr. Paton, stung to anger for probably the first time in his life, "and besides, it might be fun to sit on . . . someone."

Over the next few weeks Mr. Paton forced himself from his bed at five o'clock each morning and ran for miles along the beach. He shadow sparred and punched away at the bag until his arms were sore. He had never been so determined over anything as he was to win his bout with Mr. Martin, for it seemed certain they would be drawn together. As the day approached he felt a growth of self-confidence too, and it seemed he did not trip over himself so often, that his arms and legs were no longer troublesome appendages, and he thought perhaps he may have gained some respect from one or two of the cadets.

By the time the finals arrived he was confident that he could beat Mr. Martin, and his jibes did not worry him:

"Don't fall over too soon, Paton, we want to show the spectators something."

And now as Mr. Paton climbed into the ring with a towel around his shoulders he heard the amused cat calls of the crowd and saw the confident smile on Mr. Martin's face, and his stomach turned over.

"Surely I'm not that bad," he thought, but standing under the glare of the lights he was no longer sure.

Mr. Martin sprang from his corner and rushed to the attack, his feet skipping daintily and his whole body weaving and dodging. Mr. Paton stood flatfooted in the middle of the ring, turning slowly so that he always faced his opponent. But the blows rained on him and stung, the blood gushed upon his face and lights and cat calls, 'cat calls, cat calls, Mr. Martin grinning.

The heat in his face slowly subsided under the coaxing words and swift hands of his second, who, nevertheless could barely contain his laughter. He gargled and spat; rested.

Mr. Martin once more sprang from his corner and his first blow shook Mr. Paton's head violently. He saw the lights and the smoke and the blood on the canvas and the red veins in Mr. Martin's eyes and the worming of the ropes. And for

the first time, it seemed, he saw the grinning faces around the ring and everything became clear.

"You're wrong," he called, "all wrong. Wrong," and tears of joy started in his eyes.

Mr. Martin took the opportunity to land a tremendous blow on his chin and Mr. Paton fell to the canvas. Dimly he watched the time-keeper's hand rise and fall with the seconds: heard the count one, two, three . . . But then he stood and bellowed and charged with arms flailing. But he was laughing and crying and calling: "Wrong, wrong, you think you're right but you're wrong."

He tripped and fell to the canvas but was up again and charging again.

The referee stopped the contest then. Mr. Paton was obviously outclassed and he had to admit it, but it no longer mattered.

He left the College soon after. He walked firmly to the waiting car, but because all eyes were upon him he tripped as he was getting in. And from the road he looked back to the bay, but there were ships to be seen, and he returned his face back to the road where he saw a kangaroo that had been hit by a car and lay in a pool of blood.

J.M.R.



CONTEMPORARY SHAKESPEARE

We are told that the outstanding factor of Shakespeare's writing is that it is applicable to today's world. After much research I find this is true; it is as if Shakespeare had heard of us even if we wish we had never heard of Shakespeare. I invite you to draw your own conclusion from the following evidence.

It is the first morning of a new term, "The bell invites me, hear it not, for it is a knell that summons, thee to heaven or to hell."

We have only just recovered from the first blow, when we see the new timetable and the only consoling thought is "For sufferance is the Badge of all our tribe," when we learn we have just lost a P.S. or private study period.

Undaunted, we open our History books and after five minutes of study on the Greeks: "I do desire we may be better strangers" is the only thought that enters our heads.

Still we have not been completely forsaken for a pointer for the term comes with the next period. "Double, double toil and trouble, fire

burn and cauldron bubble" as a certain Third Year Class take a P.S. in the blocks.

But forty-five minutes later it is "once more into the breach dear friends" and we return for Physics. The only apt answer is "Throw Physics to the dogs, I none of it." With the bell goes forth, our battle cry of "Let's to Billiards" as we begin our second P.S.

In this vein the term continues as we struggle from one P.S. to another it is we cry "O for a muse of fire that would ascend the brightest heaven of invention" an hour before our Practical Physics examination. But at the end of it we are forced to admit "The attempt and not the deed confounds us." But worse is to follow and finally the examinations must be covered by the phrase "Cudgel thy brain no more about it." "If you have tears prepare to shed them now," is the only answer when the results are posted.

All is quiet at the Administration Block as one joins the long line of those summoned for interview with the Captain. "I bear a charmed life," being the oft-repeated phrase, but once inside, "Despair thy Charms . . ."

And so another term comes to an end and in the final week the teachers struggle on but the learners' minds are elsewhere, "For where in any author in the world, teaches such beauty as a woman's eye." Perhaps there's something in Shakespeare after all.

R.A.W.



MY SONG

*All paths on earth
are my paths.*

*All songs
my songs.*

*All birds and trees and days
are mine:*

*all skill and beauty. Wisdom have I mastered,
I have climbed the hill that is founded on seas,
established on rivers, grown on moss:*

by the strength of my arm borne up.

Let me be never confounded.

J.M.R.



TOMORROW

*Come to me my love,
and we will pass the night
not thinking of tomorrow.*

*Only yesterday,
when we were very young
there was no tomorrow.*

But here it is.

*And now, now there is no tomorrow
when you or I will run away.*

J.M.R.

THE STORM

*The wind has come up from the bay; the breath
of the sea batters buildings, rattles windows,
slams obscure doors.*

*For three days a ceaseless susurration in leaves
and soul, moulding, eroding, emaciating.*

*Undulating dunes with streaming plumes of
spume and flotsam rotting on the shore.*

*Struggling seagulls, hanging motionless, in soli-
tary endeavour.*

*I move within the inner confines of my head
carefully leaving room for others;*

But they do not come;

And the ensign flaps and cracks over all.

J.M.R.



ARMAGEDDON

*The trees, flowing green but mighty stood
Shimmering, blue round firm, fast feet:*

Three gaunt watchers o'ershadowing the bay.

The light through bristling pines casts out Peace:

From the blue-green surge to rocky shore it calls

Through dark green boughs,

Armageddon.

*No men see beauty when its sight throws up
Terror of past years,*

No mind can bear the tortured cries of souls

Condemned to pay the price of peace;

*While something low, grey slips 'tween the
boughs*

To rend the peace forever, never ours.

R.R.P.S.



PITY THE DEAD MAN

John Smith is dead

having lived a politic life

of vain striving in solitude;

surrounded by family and self

and protected by the bone of his skull.

*And peering out and talking,
feeling, loving, living,*

all through spring

with Pavlovian passivity;

imprisoned by the bone of his skull.

Rings adorn fingers,

there is no more suspense

since life provides the means.

John Smith is dead, poor man,

you can see his corpse walking.

J.M.R.

THE DRAMA FESTIVAL

The J. B. Playhouse

presents

"ALL the world's a stage" — Shakespeare said that. "The rain in Spain stays mainly on the plain" — Shaw wrote that. "!/?/X-speak up! can't !/\$X hear you" — one of the producers said that. Thus it was that after an arduous labour, the Drama Club finally gave birth to a healthy, bouncing, four play Drama Festival.

Like the man who did not know he could play the violin because he had never tried, many cadets, while keen to try their hand at acting were somewhat dubious about their own ability, but after some initial gastronomic bribery, sufficient numbers of young "Oliviers" were found to provide the casts for four plays.

Production was handled by four staff members, Dr. Dykes, Mr. Good, Mr. Benson and Surgeon Lt. Ritson. Rehearsals took place largely in the cadets' own time.

One of the more challenging aspects of this project was the need to turn the cinema hall into a theatre by building scenery and stage lighting. Ultimately a versatile set of scenery and stage lighting was constructed. It would be indiscreet to detail all our sources of raw material: it will suffice to say that what could not be found was begged, that which could not be begged was 'stolen' and the remainder was legitimately purchased with a generous personal donation by Captain Purvis, who also was responsible for the design of a very modern and appropriate programme. For the legitimate part of our supplies, we must thank the Supply Officer, the Shipwrights and the E.R.A.'s.

The published photographs give some idea of the finesse achieved in make-up, costumes, and sets, and indicate the success with type casting.

Not shown in the photographs but just as noble, are the falls from great heights, the two hundred and forty volt shocks and the swollen left thumbs suffered by the many cadets who put so much effort into the technical preparations, backstage. During the final stages of production and the actual staging of the plays, responsibility passed into the hands of the cadets who, left completely to themselves, managed the stage, sets, lighting and the many other tasks associated with the staging process, allowing the producers to lounge comfortably in the auditorium and enjoy the premiere.

Even as this article goes to press, pens are scratching, guitars are twanging, and fuses are

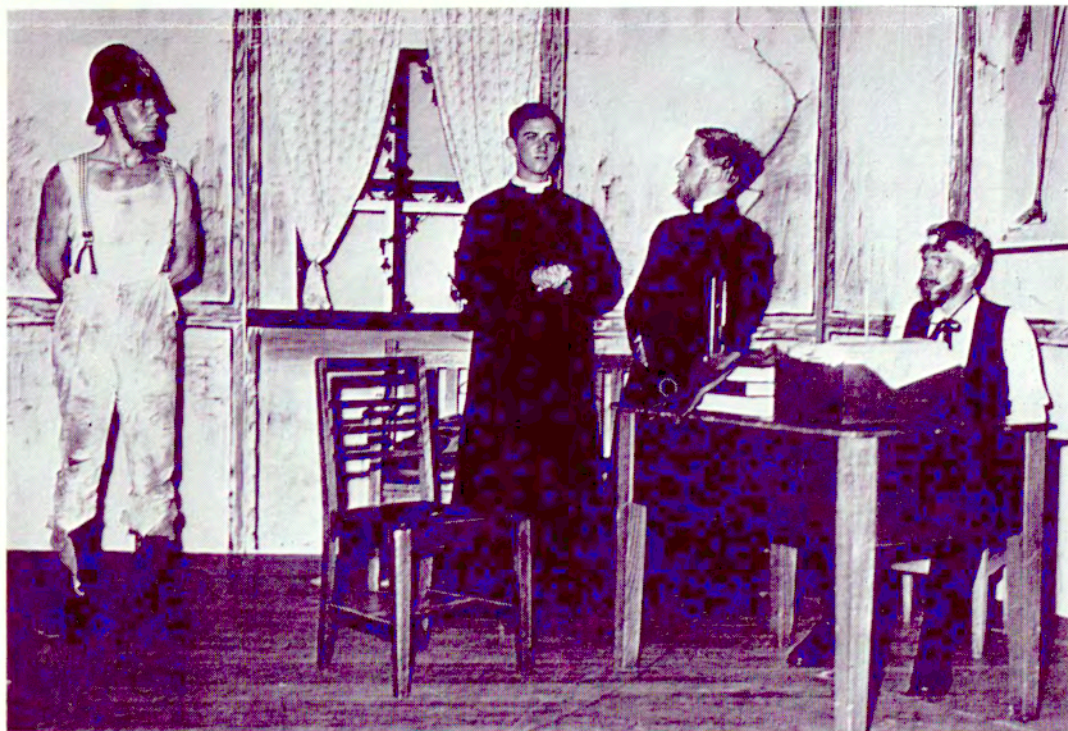


blowing in preparation for the mightiest, "with it", long haired, out of this world revue yet staged at the College. What will in fact happen? Will Hairy McGee be electrocuted by his guitar? Will the Captain approve the plagiarized excerpts from Virginia Wolfe? These questions will soon be resolved but to read about them you must wait until next year's issue of this magazine.

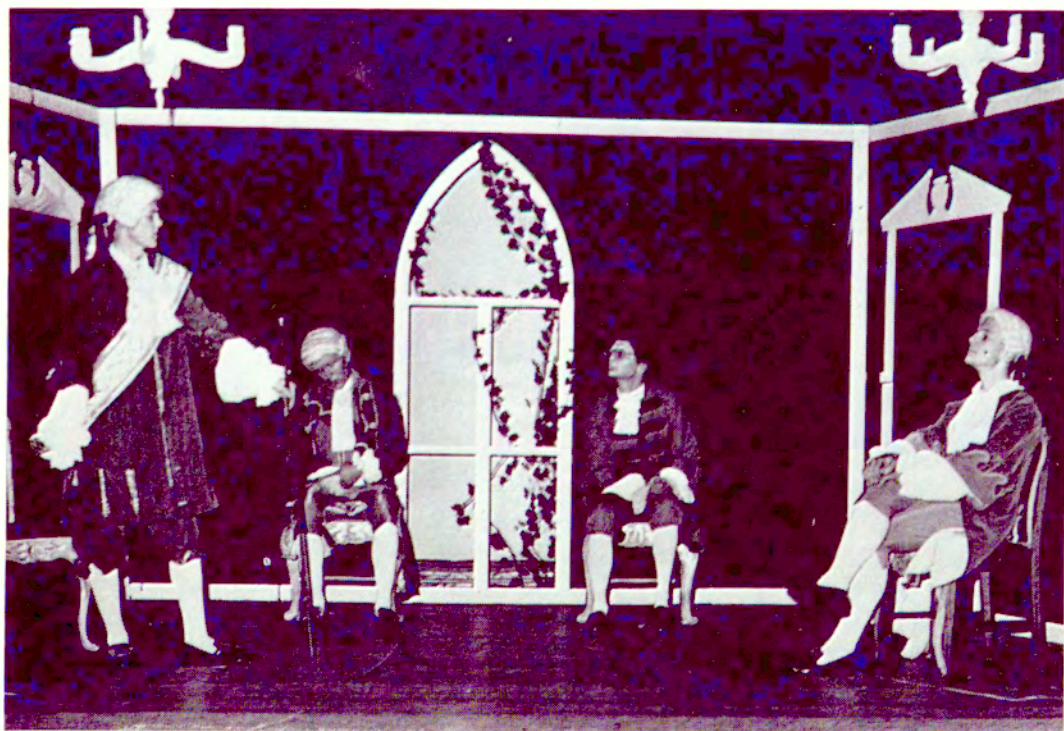
The casts of the plays were as follows:

L'AMOUR MEDECIN (MOLIERE)

SGANARELLE	- - -	Kevin Stagg
LUCINDE, his daughter	- - -	Ailsa Good
LISETTE, maid to Lucinde	- - -	Jill Ritson
DR. TOMES	- - -	Robert Thomsett
DR. DES-FONONDRES	- - -	Christopher Hartcher
DR. MACROTIN	- - -	Robert Spencer
DR. BAHYS	- - -	Christopher Chamberlain
DR. FILERIN	- - -	Alistair Clayton-Greene
CLITANDRE	- - -	David Ramsay
NOTARY	- - -	Terry Ogg
MUSICIANS	- - -	Philip Thompson
		James Rennie
		Tony Saint
		Brian Stewart
		Richard West
		Bas Dolkens
		Roland Hayes
STAGE MANAGEMENT	- - -	Robert Vitenbergs
PRODUCTION	- - -	Ian Good



The Devil his Due.



L'Amour Me'decin.

THE DEVIL HIS DUE

(Seamus Fail)

OLD FROWSTY	- - -	Robert Davies
DISPENSER	- - -	Michael Harrison
STRANGER	- - -	Peter Thompson
MRS. O'REILLY	- - -	Peter Breeze
POLICEMAN	- - -	Robert Eames
FATHER HIGGINS	- - -	Nigel Clark
FATHER DE VECHA	- - -	Errol Morgan
WHITE WITCH	- - -	Anthony Hanson
STAGE MANAGEMENT	- - -	Darryl Bennett
PRODUCTION	- - -	Robert Ritson

MAN IS OMEGA

(Nora Ratcliff)

SECRETARY	- - -	Warwick Rosier
THE MASTER	- - -	John Loader
MINISTER OF DWELLINGS AND HYGIENE	- - -	Edward Stokes
MINISTER OF PEACE	- - -	Christopher Jones
MINISTER OF UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE	- - -	Alan Peck
EMOTION CONTROLLER (EMCON)	- - -	Robert Thomas
DOCTOR	- - -	Jeffrey Meharry
POET	- - -	John Boland
STAGE MANAGEMENT	- - -	Nigel Carson
PRODUCTION	- - -	Ewart Dykes



Man is Omega.



Hiss the Villain.

HISS THE VILLAIN

or

FOILED AND COUNTERFOILED

SILAS SNAKER (Banker)	- - -	Martin Ziegler
BOWLER (his Clerk)	- - -	Rex Frost
CAPTAIN NOBLE (Retired)	- - -	Kenneth Walsh
MRS. NOBLE (his Wife)	- - -	David Smith
LUCY (his innocent Daughter)	- - -	Brian Robertson
PERCY (his Son)	- - -	Christopher Strang
HAROLD (their Friend)	- - -	Patrick Mitchell
STAGE MANAGEMENT	- - -	Ian Clarke
PRODUCTION	- - -	Rex Benson

CREDITS

LIGHTING	- - -	Brian MacGinnity
SOUND	- - -	Anthony Beckett and Station 2WL
COSTUMES	- - -	Iris Jones
SETS	- - -	John Jones
PROGRAMME DESIGN	- - -	Ian Purvis
PLUS A GALAXY OF SCENE SHIFTERS AND WHATNOT LIFTERS.		

Clubs and Activities . . .

CLUBS AND ACTIVITIES

An ever increasing diversity of clubs and activities in a relatively small College, inevitably results in small membership of individual clubs while increased effort in one direction is reflected in a falling off in another. This is inevitable and must be accepted but despite irregular meetings of some clubs not devoted to sporting activities, all fulfilled useful functions and provided useful services. Hobbies were quietly pursued by some cadets in building a mataraman which was ceremoniously launched on 18th September. Drama dominated the first term when a tremendous outburst of activity culminated in the successful production of no less than four one-act plays which provided an excellent and much appreciated evening's entertainment. The good work done in the Artists Colony was also most noticeable among the exhibits in the exhibition held in the 'Creswell Galleries' on the 25th of September.



THE ARTISTS COLONY

Early this year, a group of nine cadets under the patronage of Captain Purvis held the inaugural meeting of what was to develop into the Artists Colony.

The aim of the club is to foster an interest in the many forms of art and, with materials generously provided by the Captain, members of the Colony began to dabble in painting in oils and water colours. Lessons in painting in oils and in crayon drawing have been given by Captain Purvis and Mrs. O'Halloran while a series of very useful films have also helped to sustain the enthusiasm of members of the Colony.

Work has continued unobtrusively and received little public recognition until the evening of the Graduation Ball when several weeks of hard work and painting were applied to the Wardroom, transforming it into a tropical island paradise, a suitable setting for the ball. Most of the posters were finally annexed by the visitors, a fact that speaks for the high standard of the work.

The members of the Colony look upon their work as a tribute to Captain Purvis for without his enthusiasm, encouragement and support, such an effort and the high standard achieved would hardly have been possible. Members of the Colony are R. K. Thomsett, R. J. Nelligan, J. M. Regan, C. P. Chamberlain, R. J. Davies, C. Jones, B. D. Hunt, and G. J. Quinn.

SKIN DIVING

The Skin Diving Club has remained one of the most popular of the clubs during the past year. Almost every weekend, a workboat full of enthusiasts could be seen charging towards the fishing grounds of Bowen Island with intent to make a big kill. The popularity of the club has not remained confined to the cadets but has spread to members of the staff who anxiously await the splitting up of the weekend catch.

The equipment of members has risen almost to professional levels and includes a formidable array of under water weapons. The latest and most popular is the hand spear with a power head which will kill large sharks easily. These spears are loaded with a twelve gauge shot gun cartridge. Fortunately, occasions when this weapon might be required have proved rare since very few sharks have been sighted by club members while under water. A 14 foot White Pointer was the only exception and this confined itself to a leisurely reconnaissance cruise nearby.

After the departure of the Club's Patron, Lt. Dechaineux, there were fewer trips to Bowen Island. This, however, in no way restricted the activities of the keener fishermen who found that the fishing off the breakwater was quite as good as that off Bowen Island. P. D. Clarke proved this by the capture of several fine large groper close inshore.

Several enthusiasts from the new entry swelled the ranks of the club in 1966. An Australian record might have been claimed when B. E. Eddes speared a seven pound Trumpeter, the present record for this fish standing at six pounds.



GOLF

This year has seen a great increase in the popularity of golf. A major factor in this increase has been the weekly lessons given by the Nowra Golf Club professional, Mr. Dick Proctor. Under his able direction, a solid nucleus of promising golfers has been developed, mainly from among the first and second years.

The College Championships were held on the 17th of September. G. S. Besemo was the winner with a 78 off the stick defeating last year's champion R. K. Thomsett. The prize for the lowest net score was won by R. J. Nelligan on a count back from J. R. Lord while R. K. Thomsett won the cups for the longest drive and the least number of putts.

There has also been a notable increase in the number of cadets who are members of the Jervis Bay Golf Club. G. S. Besemo and R. K.

Thomsett have won competitions in both the 'A' and 'B' Grade competitions while R. J. Nelligan, C. P. Chamberlain and D. J. Ramsey have shown great promise in 'C' Grade.

Golf is, of course, largely a game for the individual and this is a handicap in the College where team games are encouraged. But, as emphasized by Captain Purvis at the prize giving following the College Championships, golf is a very handy sport for a naval officer who may be able to snatch a round of golf when it is impossible to arrange a team game and who will have the opportunity to show his skill on famous courses all over the world.



PHOTOGRAPHIC CLUB

Against the ever increasing pressure of other activities, formal meetings of the club have proved difficult to arrange but members have managed to meet from time to time to discuss their work while the dark room has been well used by a small band of enthusiasts who have not yet deserted black and white photography for the more convenient colour slide. A photographic expedition into Kangaroo Valley was arranged and proved not only very enjoyable but also profitable in results. The club has lost an enthusiastic supporter of long standing in B. A. Maginnity who left the College at the end of the second term.

SCIENCE CLUB

Activities this year have been much restricted as additional commitments have made inroads on the time available and have made it impossible to hold regular club meetings. However, some meetings have been held and these have been well attended.

The following office bearers were elected.

President — B. Dolkens.

Vice President — P. Detering.

Secretary — J. Rennie.

Assistant Secretary — C. Broun.

Mr. Berry was again patron of the club and arranged for some very interesting films on science to be shown at the meetings.

Progress with the building of radio sets has been slow but under the guidance of the president, more rapid progress is now being made.



GLIDING CLUB

During the past year an increased interest in gliding has been shown by cadets of the College, particularly among the First and Second years. Gliding has taken place regularly every weekend, three courses have been held, and eleven 'A', eleven 'B' and four 'C' Certificates have been obtained.

During the course held in August, 1965, D. Ramsey, P. Maguire, and K. Stagg gained 'B' Certificates (three solos) and J. Rennie won his

Gliding Course January 1966



'A' (one solo) Certificate with a fifteen-minute flight! (He gained his 'B' the next weekend). G. Crisp failed to solo, possibly a victim of the time lost owing to tow trucks becoming unserviceable. Chaplain Lovitt and Cdr. Timbs also attended this course and gained 'B' Certificates.

During the final week of Christmas leave, six Second year cadets attended a course at Jervis Bay. K. Stagg and J. Rennie got in useful flying time while J. Horner and G. Crisp gained their 'A' Certificates, the latter being awarded his 'B' several weeks afterwards. Unfortunately P. Detering and G. Meharry failed to solo on this course. Chaplain Lovitt also put in time towards his Instructors Certificate. The spectacle of this course was provided by J. Horner who "fell out of the sky" when approaching to land. The glider was out of action for several weeks but luckily no one was hurt.

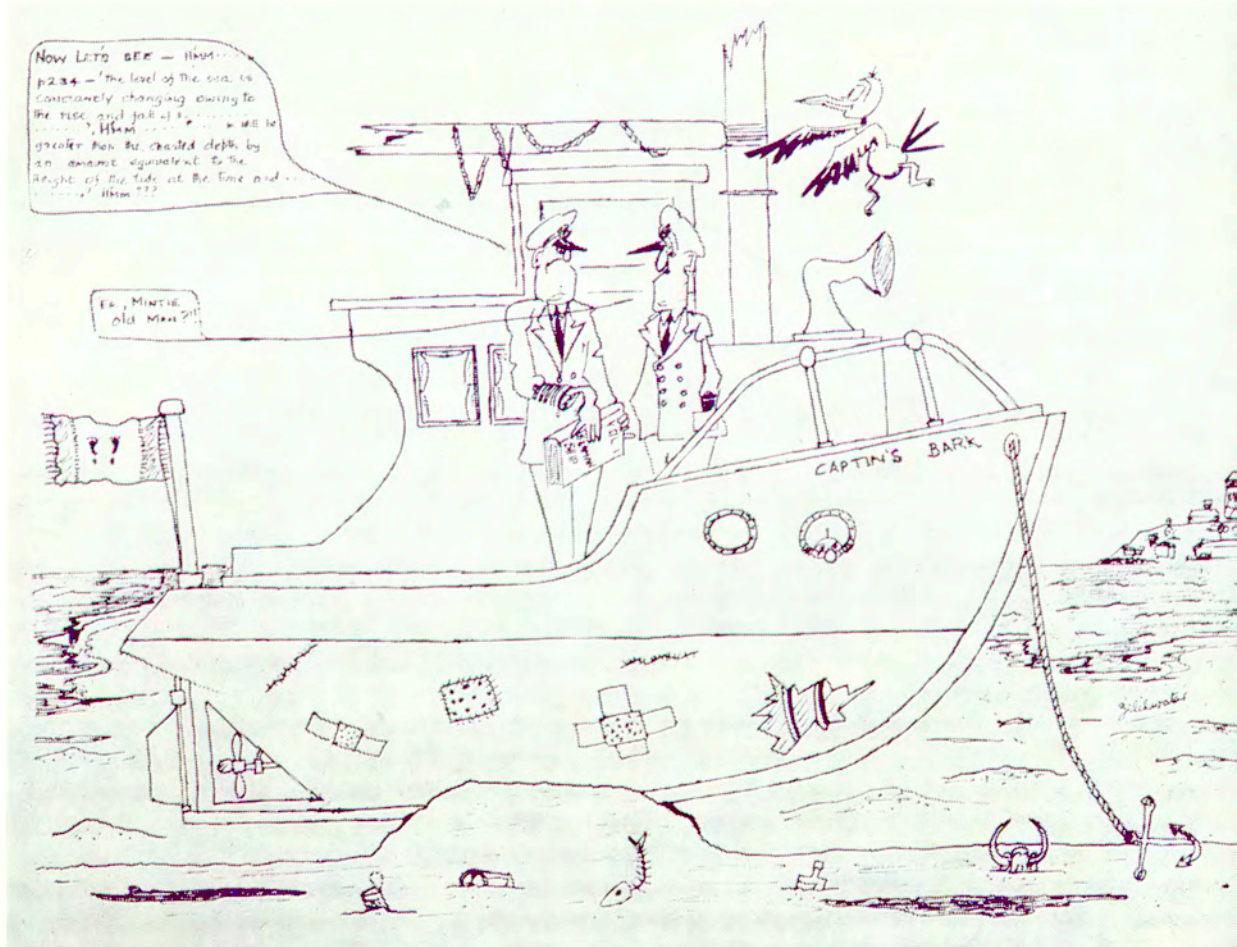
During a course held in May, J. Loader, J. Louisson, T. Ogg, B. Robertson, T. Saint, P. Wilkinson and Mr. Kemp all gained their 'A' and 'B' Certificates. After the loss of J. Males,

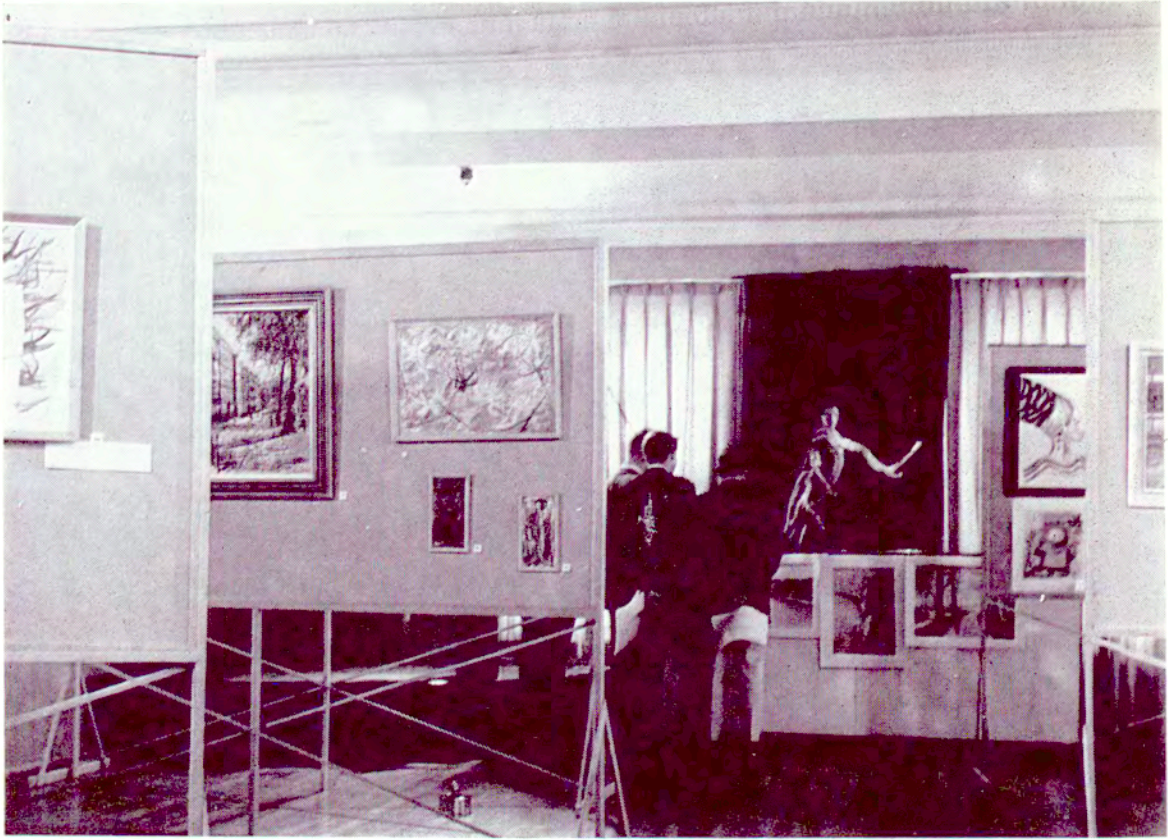
our new 'Chief Therm', W. Wilson, assisted with the course and gained some valuable flying hours. Captain Purvis and his daughter also had flights over Jervis Bay and took a keen interest in our activities. The only incident was provided by Mr. Kemp who dropped the 'Kook' a trifle heavily and blew a tyre.

Since May there has been an unofficial competition between R. Frost, J. Rennie, P. Wilkinson, and W. Wilson to gain the first Silver 'C'. P. Wilkinson caught a good thermal one Saturday in mid-June and soared away for a flight of half an hour. Sometime later J. Rennie was equally lucky followed at a later date by W. Wilson and R. Frost. On these days, the high performance Bocien had several flights averaging sixty minutes, exceptional flights for a site as close to the sea as *H.M.A.S. ALBATROSS*.

With good conditions this winter, cadets have gained many hours flying time, W. Wilson and J. Rennie being promoted to the Arrow High Performance sailplane and W. Wilson going on to the Bocien.

On the grounding of the Captain's Barge.





ANNUAL ART EXHIBITION

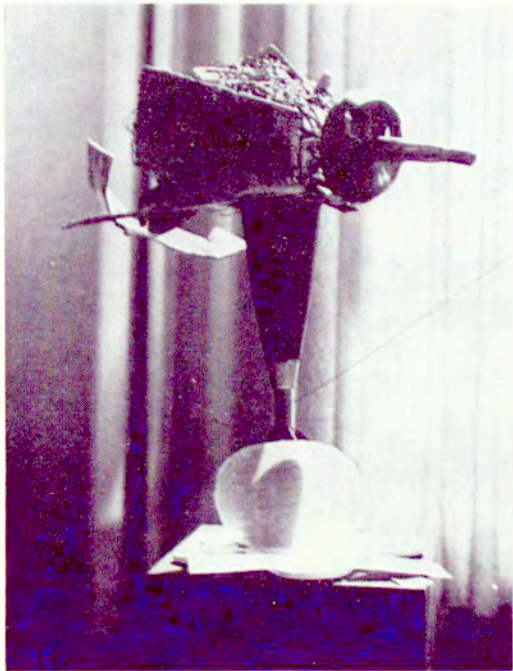
In the Creswell Galleries

THE College held its third Art Exhibition on Saturday, 24th September. All residents at *H.M.A.S. CRESWELL* and people concerned with the day to day running of the College were eligible to submit entries. Under the Chairmanship of Captain I. K. Purvis, a committee comprising Mr. J. H. Wolstenholme, Mr. I. Good, Mrs. P. J. O'Halloran, Mr. H. Macdonald (representing the local Primary School) and Cadet Midshipman R. K. Thomsett (Artists Colony) was formed to receive entries and arrange for their exhibition in a section of the Wardroom, renamed for the occasion 'The Creswell Galleries'.

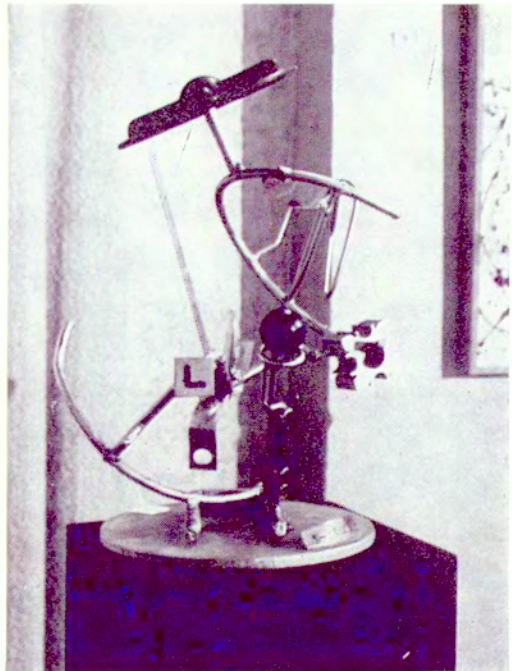
Under the inspiration of Captain Purvis, no effort was spared in order to produce a professional atmosphere with specially built display screens for pictures, stands for sculpture, and

flood lighting to show off exhibits to the best advantage. The committee was particularly grateful to the many members of the civilian and uniformed staff especially Chief Shipwright N. Hoskins, Surg. Lt. Ritson and Mr. S. Alkamade who gave freely of their time and varied skills and contributed so much towards the success of the exhibition.

No less important were the numerous artists who submitted a record total of eighty entries, not counting the equally numerous contributions by children from the Jervis Bay Kindergarten and Primary Schools which were grouped in four sections according to the ages of the youthful contributors. It was a pleasure to see some creditable oil paintings and drawings by cadets this year. Mr. J. F. Edwards, President of the Shoalhaven Art Society, kindly and most



"The Architect" prize for sculpture and assemblage.



"Road Hog".

competently judged the entries and commented upon the high standard of achievement in general and the fund of ideas in particular even though inadequate technique might prevent their full realisation. The result of the judging was as follows:

Oil Painting — 'Grecian Village', Mrs. R. G. Loosli.

Water Colours — 'Fish in Reeds', Capt. I. K. Purvis.

Drawing — 'Hal O'Doli', Mr. I. Good.

Sculpture and Assemblage — 'The Architect', Lt. P. R. Bowler.

After the judging, the exhibition was open to the public and was enjoyed by appreciative visitors in the course of Saturday and Sunday.



Mr. F. Edwards explains his choice of the winning oil painting 'Grecian Village'.

SAILING . . .

Ocean Racing — Franklin's First Sydney — Hobart Race

THE following entry appeared in the race programme.

“FRANKLIN — SAIL No. RANC 2

This Morgan Giles-designed sloop belonging to the Naval College at Jervis Bay has sailed frequently in offshore events but has been plagued by gear troubles and a mast which was eventually lost. Now entered in the Hobart race for the first time, she has a new alloy spar with which she has been sailing more impressively particularly in light airs. Her crew is drawn from the Naval College.”

Thus summarized was more than three years of trials, races and varied results, rigging and handling problems, and continued and determined efforts by service and dockyard personnel who had made it their object to see this fine craft perform to her limit in the best company.

The culmination of all these efforts was reached, at least in the minds of her crew, as Franklin approached the starting area for the 1965 Sydney to Hobart yacht race. This race had drawn fifty-three starters from six nations, and coming so soon after Australia's challenge for the Admiral Cup, had aroused considerable interest both here and abroad. Franklin had competed in the numerous ocean races during the year. In the latter part of the season she

had surprised many rivals with line placings in sight of the leaders. Her crew had reached a pitch in teamwork that none on board had considered possible in the early races. The yacht had been provided with several new sails including a beautiful two-tone blue spinnaker and two large genoa headsails. The latter had immeasurably improved her performance in both heavy and light conditions.

Crew training continued right up until the night before the race, which was of course Christmas Day, and it was only terminated when a vital fitting fractured and forced a return of the boom to Garden Island for an emergency late-night welding job.

The morning of the race produced fine sunny weather with a fresh south easterly breeze and a harbour massed with over-zealous spectator craft.

At 1100 the Prime Minister fired the gun and the spectacular fleet was underway for Hobart, 630 nautical miles to the south. Crews were on their toes and Franklin, which had gained a good start from the windward end of the line, met her share of difficulties in wending her way at about 7 knots through milling small boats and under the sterns of overcrowded ferries. It was a relief to clear the Heads without a collision and settle down to trim the yacht for the anxious hours and days ahead. Corsaro II the magnificent 59 foot Italian Navy training yacht, suffered her first mishap at this stage when

The starting line as it appeared to those attempting to cross it.





she ran down a launch. Another yacht was hit and sprung by a large power cruiser.

Franklin stood well out to sea before going to a course which was held until Wollongong. This proved to be a sound tactic and we were thrilled to find ourselves "geographically third" at one stage during the night. A fresh south-easter kept the sailing lively right through the evening until, in common with a large group of yachts, we found ourselves becalmed off, of all places, Jervis Bay, with the all too familiar Pt. Perpendicular light blinking mockingly at us. Yachts ahead and further to seaward were still enjoying a steady breeze. The frustration in Franklin was not relieved until the morning when the wind freed and we were able to gather way and lay a course for Gabo Island. During the day the winds backed to the north east and the fleet set spinnakers and made good time down the coast. A north westerly freshened during the night and our new large spinnaker gave us several harrowing hours before we found that the large genoa, goosewinged by using the spinnaker boom, gave a steadier movement without the braking effect caused by the large amount of tiller the yacht had required when rolling under the spinnaker. First light found us north of Gabo Island with about six yachts in company. The morning radio schedule gave us a chance

to take stock of our position. We were lying just ahead of the main bunch of the fleet somewhere about the twelfth position. We would have felt well pleased had the wind not been gradually abating. By lunchtime we were lolling listlessly under joggling sails. Franklin made about 10 miles in the next six hours. We were desperate when the evening schedule revealed that the leaders had a steady westerly all day and Stormvogel, the 74 ft. South African ketch, was now over 70 miles to the south. Our despondency was complete when, drifting within earshot of the 59 foot ketch Iliina, her crew tempted our skipper to join them for their roast pork and red wine evening meal. We were pleased he had already finished his fried steak.

Spirits rose during the night as we tacked to advantage chasing a fickle south-easterly. This sailing suited Franklin and the crew was on their mettle trying to coax the best out of her. Persistence was rewarded when at the 0600 schedule we found we had regained four or five places.

Again the wind backed and strengthened, and, under spinnakers once more, the fleet cleared Bass Strait and creamed down the east Tasmanian coast. Nightfall found the wind 25-30 knots from the north-east and the seas building up from astern. This made for lively helms-



Franklin off the Tasmanian coast.

manship in Franklin whose narrow beam makes this running an uncomfortable roll. Soon after midnight, while the yacht was moving along at about 8 knots, the spinnaker halyard parted and ghostlike the spinnaker fluttered down. Frantic dashes from the cockpit failed to prevent the light terylene hitting the water and the sail being overrun by the boat.

The stem tore a three foot rent in the spinnaker and with genoa goosewinged the repair of the damage began. The skipper set an example in fortitude and volunteered to be winched up the mast to re-reeve the halyard. In these seas this was a hazardous task and we all breathed more easily when he returned to the deck with the recalcitrant halyard between his teeth. He even smiled.

Dawn broke as we re-hoisted the spinnaker and the "off-watchers" returned below. On deck things were still uncomfortable and control of the tiller was again becoming a problem. In one monumental roll, the spinnaker boom, which joins the mast horizontally about ten feet above the waterline, actually dipped into the water. This was going too far, but before anything could be done about this a second roll submerged six feet of this boom's length in a neighbouring wave and, inevitably, water burst through the sail. Immediately the sail shredded and we recovered the only thousand-edge spinnaker the writer has ever seen. Our repaired sail had been up only forty minutes.

We broke out our old flat spinnaker, which, due to the ravages of time was an unknown quantity, in fresh winds and tried to settle down to accept the idea that our downwind speed had irrevocably been reduced.

At 0630 the morning schedule was dramatically interrupted by the mother ship to broadcast that Corsaro II had lost a man overboard. Franklin was some 6 miles to the north east of the position given. The seas were by now quite high and the chances of a man in the water did not seem good. Ten minutes later we were greatly relieved to hear the yacht Corroboree announce she had recovered the man. Asked by Corsaro if the man was alright an Australian drawl replied: "Dunno but e's talkin' fast enough—" doubtless in his native tongue. It was later revealed that the unlucky navigator of Corsaro had been swept over the side when a spinnaker "took charge" on deck. He was recovered with superb seamanship by the crew of Corroboree who on sighting him, ran past, gybed and placed the yacht's stern right above him.

At 0730 the South African ketch, Stormvogel, crossed the line to take honours. This huge yacht which is recognised as the fastest ocean racing yacht in the world had found the conditions too light for her attack on the course record. The best speed she achieved was only 15 to 16 knots! She is capable of much more.

The news of her finish was received on

Franklin with mixed feelings. On the one hand we had nearly 100 miles to go, on the other the wind was freshening from the right direction.

The seas continued to rise under a leaden sky, visibility had dropped and rain vied with spray to drench the crew. We were now reaching across a westerly at about 7 knots. Weather conditions gradually cleared, the wind veered and we hoisted our spinnaker again. The wind became quite inconsistent and sail change followed sail change. By sunset our elated navigator had us off Tasman Island and with this landmark close abeam spirits rose. It all seemed downhill from here. However, the evening radio schedule finished off with an awe-filled forecast of force 8 winds in Storm Bay. Hardly had this news been digested by quavering souls when with masterful impact a gust laid the yacht over and we galloped off at around nine knots. The scramble was on. In driving spray, reefs were hastily taken, the upper deck was vertical. Franklin raced for the shelter of the huge cliffs while the stormsail was substituted for the big genoa. Suddenly there was a deathly hush. The yacht had stopped, the wind had dropped and we'd just fallen for the original three card trick. So this was Storm Bay!

Overnight darkness found us tacking across the unfamiliar waters of Storm Bay. At first light we were becalmed off the Iron Pot at the entrance to the Derwent. Hobart was only 10 miles away, and the horizon astern was a myriad of tiny navigation lights getting closer but fainter as day broke. The first yacht had actually passed us before we got a "lift", our first for nearly two hours. This yacht was our old rival Salacia with, as both crews knew, similar performance to that of Franklin. After all these miles we now found ourselves harbour racing up the river for the line. Eight miles of luffing matches and she had our measure. We changed head sails with what we hoped was a facesaving gesture, and crossed the line to the early morning cheers of some hardy Tasmanians. We entered Constitution Dock and counted fifteen yachts already there. Their calibre left us with no doubts that we had performed to our rating and there was the very comforting thought that there were still 38 yachts at sea.

Hobart lived up to its reputation and having caroused through some wonderful hospitality we suddenly realised we had to sail back! G.F.L.

SMALL CRAFT SAILING

The sailing season was an active one, highlighted by two trips to Sydney and one to Melbourne. At Jervis Bay, the usual College racing programme was carried out, with some activity almost every evening. Competition for the Gibson Shield was the toughest for some years and resulted in a high standard of racing. Even the experience of the previous winner did not help him against R. Lamacraft who finally came in to win the coveted trophy. However, C. J.

Oxenbould redeemed his reputation by winning the Sharp Cup for single handed racing in a contest that the weatherbeaten finalists will long remember.

In inter-Divisional racing, Cook showed a decided superiority over the other Divisions, carrying off the Forster Cup with relative ease.

One of the aims of the R.A.N. Sailing Association is to encourage the art of sailing in the Service. A very creditable aim it is too, for it provides the R.A.N. College Sailing Team with a wonderful opportunity to visit Sydney and engage in competitions outside the College. The first race in Sydney was held under conditions that called for great resource and ingenuity. R. Lamacraft starred again by employing the trapeze rig in a pusser's dinghy while M. K. Gahan's crew spent most of the race 'hanging five' in their whaler. The next day was a quieter affair, but the College hung on to its lead to win overall by $61\frac{3}{4}$ to $46\frac{3}{4}$ points.

The return match at Jervis Bay was something of a regatta with twelve boats taking part. The star of each team was the 14 foot fibreglass boat starting under a four minute handicap. During each race, the College fibreglass boat overhauled the fleet and came home to win under the

guidance of either C. J. Oxenbould or R. Lamacraft. To the R.A.N.S.A. we say thank you for the competition of past years and hope that these competitions will be continued in the years to come. We particularly enjoy attending your prize givings.

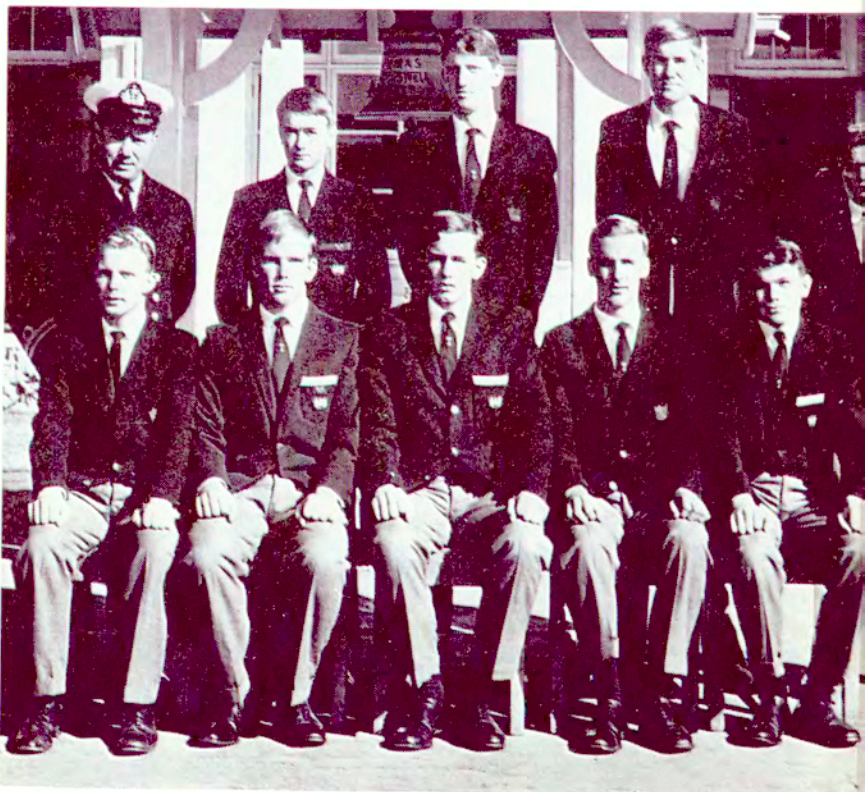
Digging deep into their pockets, the Sailing Team managed to find sufficient decimal currency to charter a bus to Melbourne during Easter. Our hosts were cadets of the Royal Brighton Yacht Club. We certainly enjoyed their hospitality and were also devastated by a display of team racing tactics that left us quite breathless. We do not apologise for our crushing defeat but simply state that we were outclassed by a far better team.

With the close of the active season in May, our somewhat battered craft were taken in hand for their annual face lift over the winter term. We must commend the courage of C. P. O. Lewis and his band of sailors as they surveyed what must have looked like real wreckage and set about restoring it into shape for the coming season. Still it is to be hoped that in the near future their tasks will be lightened by the appearance of the Bosun dinghy which is due to come into service soon.

SAILING TEAM 1966

*Standing: Lt. F. Arnott,
R.N.Z.N. (Sailing Officer),
R. A. Sulman, B. A.
Maginnity, M. K. Gahan,
E. Stokes.*

*Seated: J. G. Newman,
A. D. Carter, C. J. Oxen-
bould, P. B. Gashler, R.
Lamacraft.*



THE PLAYING FIELDS

1966 SPORTS REPORT

Governor-General's Cup: G. F. McLENNAN

CRICKET

Farncombe Cup — G. S. BESOMO.

Colours — G. S. BESOMO, I. W. L. McKIE, D. G. CAMERON.

Half Colours — J. A. HOLLIDAY, O. S. BARWOOD, R. S. PRITCHARD.

TENNIS

Cunningham Cup — M. J. VINCENT.

Doubles Championship — M. J. VINCENT, and M. J. PETCH.

Half Colours — R. A. SULMAN, J. LORD, M. J. VINCENT, M. J. PETCH.

SWIMMING

Open Champion — M. J. STOCK.

Junior Champion — P. J. PARKINS.

Colours — P. J. PARKINS, M. J. STOCK.

Half Colours — A. D. CARTER, G. S. BESOMO.

BOATS

Otto Albert Cup — R. LAMACRAFT.

Gibson Shield — R. LAMACRAFT.

Sharp Cup — (Not yet awarded).

Colours — C. J. OXENBOULD, A. D. CARTER, R. LAMACRAFT.

HOCKEY

Colours — A. B. MacKINNON, B. A. GRIFFIN.

Half Colours — R. K. WANSBROUGH.

AUSTRALIAN RULES

Colours — G. F. McLENNAN, A. R. DAVISON, J. R. LORD, R. S. PRITCHARD.

Half Colours — A. P. SMITH, R. B. VITENBERGS, M. J. RENNIE, M. J. VINCENT.

SOCCER

Half Colours — A. B. MacKINNON, E. STOKES, P. J. THOMPSON.

ATHLETICS

Open Champion — D. J. RAMSAY.

Junior Champion — K. P. WALSH.

Colours — J. A. HOLLIDAY.

Half Colours — R. D. EAMES, R. J. NELLIGAN, D. J. RAMSAY.

CROSS COUNTRY

Open Champion — D. J. RAMSAY.

Junior Champion — R. A. WEST.

RUGBY

Burnett Trophy — J. A. HOLLIDAY.

Colours — J. A. HOLLIDAY, R. J. NELLIGAN, W. ARTHUR, B. A. GRIFFIN, I. W. L. McKIE, G. S. BESOMO, R. R. P. SPENCER.

Half Colours — M. J. STOCK, G. F. McLENNAN, J. R. LORD, J. M. LOADER, D. OLIVER.

BASKETBALL

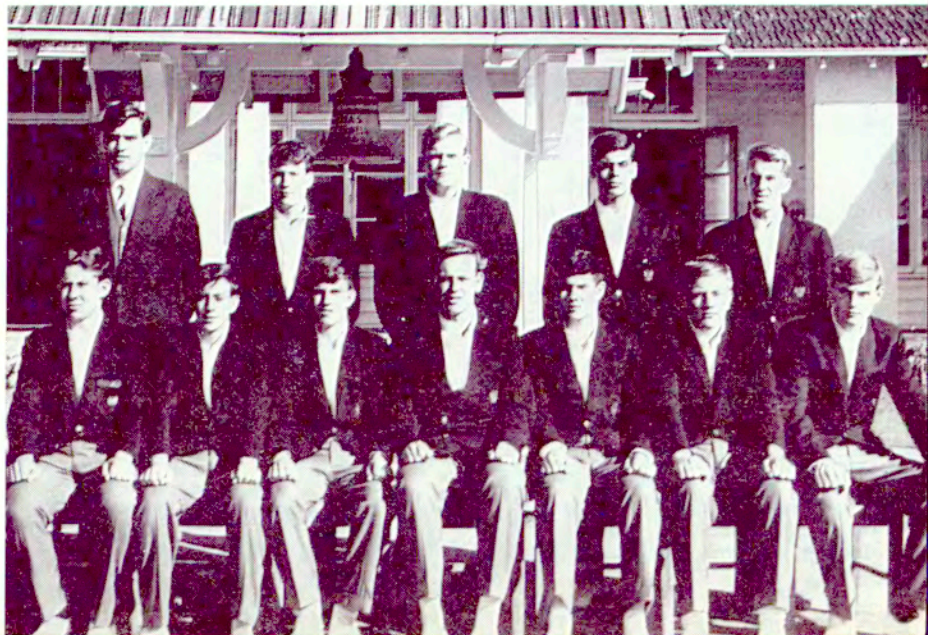
Colours — M. J. RENNIE, G. McLENNAN, G. S. BESOMO.

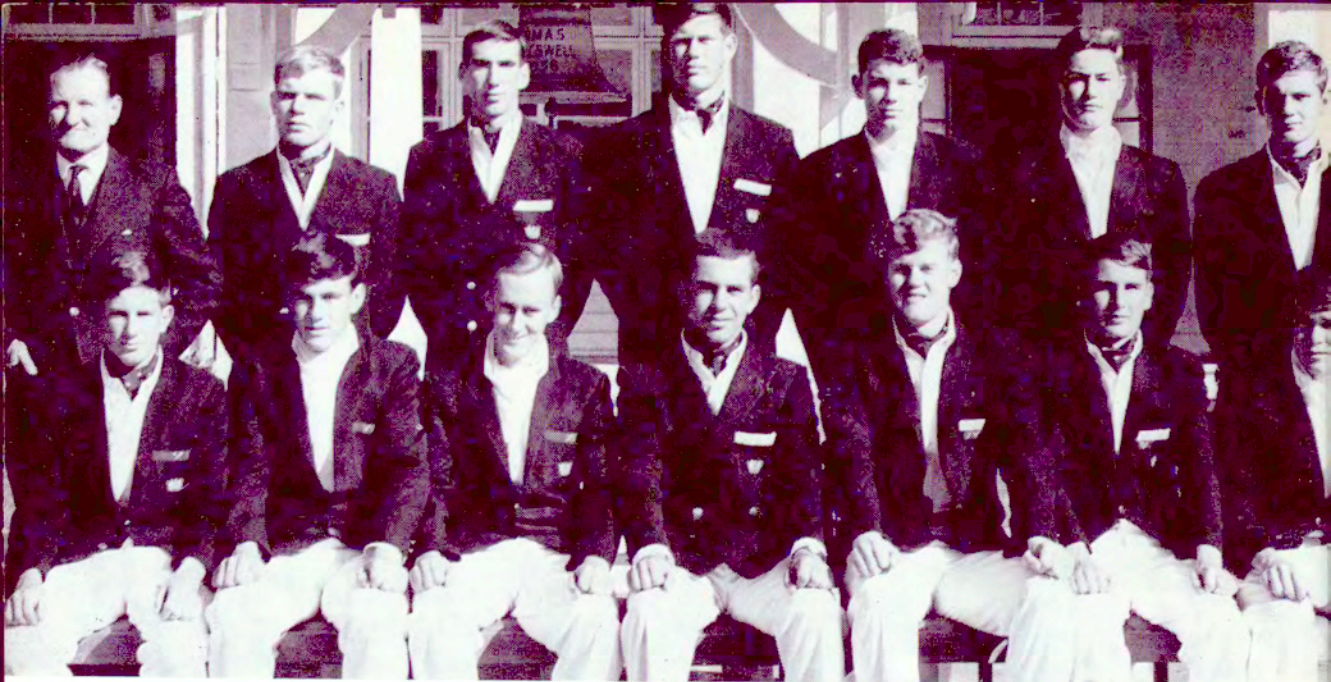
Italic type indicates colours awarded since publication of the 1965 Magazine.

2nd XI CRICKET

1966

Standing: I. W. Good, Esq. (*Coach*), C. M. Pederson, P. L. Mole, W. J. Thiedeman, G. J. Thomas.
Seated: R. K. Wansbrough, I. V. Clarke, C. B. Strang, J. R. Cook (*Captain*), D. T. Bennet, R. G. Thomas, B. F. Harley.





1st XI CRICKET 1966

Standing: R. Benson, Esq., (Coach), H. A. Holliday, S. H. M. Burrell, W. Arthur, A. R. Davison, J. R. Louisson, B. A. Griffin.

Seated: J. R. Lord, R. S. Pritchard, O. S. Barwood, D. G. Cameron (Captain), G. S. Besomo, R. J. Nelligan, M. J. Vincent.

CRICKET

Coach: R. A. Benson, Esq.

Captain: D. G. Cameron

G. S. BESOMO dominated the cricket season, giving that stability to the College batting that it otherwise lacked. He was supported on several occasions by R. S. Pritchard and O. S. Barwood, but the rest of the batting was brittle. Besomo scored 3 centuries, the first being against Wollongong H. S., in which some fixture 3 years previously, the late Frank Morgan had scored the only century since the return of the College to Jervis Bay.

It was unfortunate that rain prevented early practice, and the team was outplayed in the first game at Cranbrook. The following match, against Wollongong, gave us an easy victory on a splendid batting wicket. After a bad start to the innings, G. S. Besomo and R. S. Pritchard shared in an unbroken partnership of 140, scored in quick time. G. S. Besomo drove fiercely, and R. S. Pritchard excelled with the square-cut.

Another Sydney school proved our downfall, Trinity winning as easily as Cranbrook, and would have scored an outright win, had not G. S. Besomo rescued the second innings with

a half-century, following up his effort of being the only batsman to reach double figures in the first.

Canberra Grammar School proved very weak opposition, and G. S. Besomo duly notched another hundred against uninspired bowling and field-placing. D. G. Cameron and I. W. L. McKie destroyed their batting, and G. S. Besomo took 3 wickets for 2 runs.

The game against Knox was a splendid match. With the early dismissal of G. S. Besomo, W. Arthur after being almost out first ball, put his head down and made 32, while R. S. Pritchard contributed 25 to our modest total of 93 runs. Despite splendid bowling by D. G. Cameron, Knox were in a winning position with 6 wickets down, until the one batsman who looked like steering them to victory, played a defensive shot onto the ground, and watched the ball roll ever so gently to the stumps to dislodge a bail. D. G. Cameron took 27 runs and Besomo 2 wickets for 17 runs.

Against Sydney High, late arrivals to the game were astounded to find our first five batsmen back in the pavilion, dismissed for a "duck." At the same time 35 runs were on the board, all from G. S. Besomo's bat. There was ironical cheering when M. J. Vincent pushed a ball to mid-on for a single. G. S. Besomo, after several lives, reached 108 runs before giving away his

wicket. The rest contributed 37 runs, of which a number were sundries.

D. G. Cameron shot out the opposition, taking 5 wickets for 11 runs with his swing bowling, and G. S. Besomo gathered 3 wickets for 4 runs with deceptive off-breaks. Following on, Sydney High were 7 wickets down for 85 after making only 61 runs in their first innings, G. S. Besomo being the chief wicket-taker. D. G. Cameron could not get the same life out of the wicket, and bowled too long in his opening spell.

The Navy Office picnic game produced light-hearted cricket, in a strong wind, which caused O. S. Barwood to be run out without facing a ball, when his call was blown away, and not heard by his partner.

The R.A.A.F. Academy flew in for the next fixture, played on another good wicket. O. S. Barwood was in good form, and was not overshadowed by G. S. Besomo in an opening stand of 69 runs. G. S. Besomo scored 82 runs against a good attack, one of his best knocks, and handy scores came from R. S. Pritchard, M. J. Vincent, and newcomer J. R. Lord.

W. Arthur found his form in this match, the Air Force wickets crashing like ninepins. They scratched together 22 runs, and had only one wicket to fall in the follow-on. When time was called. B. A. Griffin took 5 wickets in the second innings. In the disastrous first innings, Arthur took 5 wickets for 8 runs, and D. G. Cameron 3 wickets for 5 runs.

Chevalier put up a better performance in the next match, but this time the wickets fell to the spinners, G. S. Besomo collaring 6 wickets for 22 runs and M. J. Vincent 2 wickets for 20 runs; they made 89. We were struggling with 4 men out for 18 runs, but at last, in his final game, B. A. Griffin found his form and made 37. R. S. Pritchard scored well, and D. G. Cameron whose scores earlier had been non-contributory, flung his bat gaily and rattled up 23 runs in a few minutes. R. J. Nelligan also obtained good batting practice, and we won easily.

The final fixture was against an M.C.C. touring team, which with the Senior Year at sea, gave

an opportunity to the younger players. The visitors batted first, and scored freely all round the wicket, the way in which the ball was stroked down to leg off the pads being a lesson to Cadets. The M.C.C. called it a day with their score at 220.

A gamble came off when J. R. Lord opening the innings for the College, made 34. Unfortunately he received little backing, G. S. Besomo appearing to lose concentration after scoring his 1000th run for the season, and we were all out for 119. Among the visitors were Neal Fraser, and Cowper, a State wicket-keeper.

A word of praise is due to J. A. Holliday who kept wickets well throughout the season, some of his legside catches being well taken. He gained half-colours, as did R. S. Pritchard and O. S. Barwood. I. W. L. McKie dropped out of the game early in the season, and did not repeat his fiery bowling of previous years, S. H. M. Burrell just held his place, mainly as a result of good fielding, Lord gave indications of being a neat wicket-keeper, and M. J. Vincent promised to be a good all-rounder, and a courageous fielder in the "silly" position. D. G. Cameron's fielding at mid-off was of high standard; he threw out several batsmen and missed no catches; in addition he led the side well.

Flinders Division easily won the inter-Divisional Cricket Competition.

Results

- R.A.N.C. 109, Cranbrook 250. Lost.
- R.A.N.C. 171 (for 3 dec.), Wollongong H.S. 113 and 34-4. Won.
- R.A.N.C. 65, 112-4, Trinity G. S. 238. Lost.
- R.A.N.C. 200-8 dec., Canberra G. S. 58, 106-5. Won.
- R.A.N.C. 93, Knox G. S. 84. Won.
- R.A.N.C. 143, Sydney G. S. 61, 85-7. Won.
- R.A.N.C. 136-6 dec., 55-4 dec., Navy Office 97, 51. Won.
- R.A.N.C. 220-7 dec., R.A.A.F. Academy 22, 83-9. Won.
- R.A.N.C. 141, Chevalier 89. Won.
- R.A.N.C. 119, M.C.C. XI 220. Lost

2nd XV RUGBY 1966

Standing: J. A. Meharry, F. A. Nadjarian, A. B. MacKinnon, S. Allen, J. R. Ryan, M. J. Rennie, D. J. Ramsay, P. L. Mole, N. M. Carson.

Seated: J. M. Loader, P. S. Mitchell, W. J. Rosier, R. A. Sulman, G. C. Richardson, O. S. Barwood, P. J. Gregory, B. F. Harley, J. Koina, T. G. Ogg.



RUGBY

THE season started on an encouraging note with a hard fought game against Sydney High School. The score 3-23, gave little indication of the closeness of the match, 5 tries being scored by one player in the opposition who was allowed to run riot. Hard training followed by a win 22-5 over a Ship's Company team, knitted the important combinations of the College team and paved the way for an exciting season. Halves R. R. P. Spencer and R. J. Nelligan settled down well providing a balanced pivot for attack by centres B. F. Harley and J. M. Loader. An easy win was recorded against Canberra Grammar School 27-3, after a hard fought first half.

The Senior year returned from sea and formed a 2nd XV against Cranbrook Grammar School. A loss 6-8 was the result but much lost condition was regained allowing many to move the next week into the 1st XV. The 1st XV included J. A. Holliday and B. A. Griffin and won a hard fought game against Cranbrook 9-3. J. R. Lord produced excellent touch kicking from the full back position and a try by J. A. Holliday highlighted the team efforts. Trinity visited the College next and were soundly defeated 35-3 by

a 1st XV which combined beautifully, J. A. Holliday, and B. A. Griffin in the centres producing defence splitting runs deep into Trinity territory. R. J. Nelligan sent K. P. Walsh and P. B. Gashler to test Trinity's defences many times with accurate through kicking. The full strength College 1st XV was now a reality.

R.A.A.F. Academy provided the usual hard game. At half time RAAFA led 6-0. J. A. Holliday had played a one-man game through necessity as the basic principles of backing up and tackling seemed to have been forgotten by most of the team. As a result he and S. H. M. Burrell with a twisted shoulder entered the second half more or less as passengers and the team as underdogs. With no penetration outside now possible, the College rallied forward and A. R. Carter, S. Allen, G. F. McLennan, C. J. Oxenbould, M. S. Stock and D. Oliver settled down to the task of subduing the RAAFA pack and tightening up the game. W. Arthur as lock retired to the backline to bolster the crippled defence. Time and again the RAAFA attacked outside and were halted only by determined tackling. As the second half progressed, our forwards slowly wore down the RAAFA pack with fierce rushes and hard loose play. A forward rush after a long fight up the pitch resulted in a well earned try by S. H. M. Burrell and this

1st XV RUGBY 1966

Standing: P. B. Gashler, S. H. M. Burrell, C. J. Oxenbould, W. Arthur, G. F. McLennan, A. D. Carter, D. Oliver, G. S. Besomo, B. A. Griffin.

Seated: C. B. Strang, K. P. Walsh, R. R. Spencer, Lt. P. Bowler, R.A.N. (Coach), J. A. Holliday, R. J. Nelligan, D. G. Cameron, M. J. Stock, J. R. Lord.





was converted. Minutes later a penalty was awarded as the College pressed the RAAFA line and S. Allen scored to put the College in the lead 8-6. The Academy replied with a try as our defence outside faltered and the lead changed hands. Again the College forwards rallied and fought to the RAAFA line where a forward rush with excellent backing up, put A. D. Carter over for a try which was converted minutes before the final whistle. The score was 13-9 in favour of the College. Two very tired teams left the pitch.

The *CHEVALIER* 1st XV won the next game, considered by many to be the best game of the season. Fortunes see-sawed throughout the match. *CHEVALIER* led by one point in the closing minutes of the game when J. R. Lord responded to an inaccurate touch kick with a brilliant field goal from 40 yards out near the touch line. Minutes after *CHEVALIER* was awarded a penalty 40 yards out on the touch line as the ball passed through the uprights the final whistle blew making the score 16-15 in their favour.

The College trembled slightly as the N.S.W. Police Cadets XV lumbered on to the Quarter-deck for our annual match, last year's defeat 26-16 at their hands being foremost in our minds. J. A. Holliday was moved to the lock position to avoid the expected heavy marking which had so limited his usefulness in the RAAFA game and from this position he led the College in a brilliant and crushing defeat of the Police team scoring two tries and making many more. The Police Cadets had no answer to the College low tackling, speed and condition and ability to move the ball. A runaway try by G. F. McLennan put the seal on the game and the final score

was 33-3, the Police 3 points coming from a penalty.

Senior Year graduated and minus the departed talent, the 1st XV settled down quickly to defeat Nowra High School 35-5. Much experience had been gained from the departed Senior Year and Edmund Rice College was next to fall 33-3 in a game of hard forward play by F. A. Nadjarian, excellent service from R. R. P. Spencer and from R. J. Nelligan at 5/8, who controlled the game and set the stage for many tries. James Ruse Agricultural College fell next 23-9. R. R. P. Spencer left the field early with an injury and J. M. Loader handled the position of 5/8 with some skill. Hard work by T. G. Ogg, M. J. Rennie and D. Oliver left no doubt as to the final result.

The final game of the season against *H.M.A.S. NIRIMBA* was lost 3-12, four penalties to one. The game was hard fought but marred by poor handling on both sides. The College had many penalties awarded but it was not our day. Team Captain G. S. Besomo worked hard and as usual his cover defence and hard tackling was an inspiration to his team. G. B. Strang and P. J. Gregory worked hard to contain the very good *NIRIMBA* halves.

The College 1st XV played 12 matches, winning 9, losing 3, scoring 251 points and conceding 94 points. Thirty-two cadets represented in one



The back of authority.

or more matches through the season. Full colours were awarded to G. S. Besomo, and R. R. P. Spencer and half colours to J. R. Lord, J. M. Loader and D. Oliver.

Results

- v Sydney High School — Lost 3-23.
- v Ships Company — Won 22-5.
- v Canberra Grammar — Won 27-3.
- v Cranbrook — Won 9-3.
- v Trinity — Won 35-3.
- v RAAF Academy — Won 13-9.
- v Chevalier — Lost 15-16.
- v Police Cadets — Won 33-3.
- v Nowra High School — Won 35-5.
- v Edmund Rice High School — Won 33-3.
- v James Ruse Agricultural H.S. — Won 23-9.
- v R.A.N.A.T.E. Nirimba — Lost 3-12.

2nd XV

The 2nd XV enjoyed a rather mixed complement throughout the season due to the arrival and departure of the Senior Year and the many calls

on it due to injuries in the 1st XV. However, results were far from what would normally be expected with such a floating population. Consistent hard work from P. S. Mitchell, B. D. Hunt, I. V. Clarke, W. J. Rosier, A. R. Davison, A. D. Clayton-Greene, W. J. Thiedeman, R. S. Pritchard, J. A. Meharry, with guest appearances from N. M. Carson, E. Stokes, D. J. Ramsay, C. G. Lloyd, C. J. Davidson, C. Jones and M. J. Vincent, to name a few, allowed 3 wins and 3 losses with 73 points for and 70 points against. Much talent was evident and with training should develop to 1st XV standard. It was pleasing to note the continued attendance of the 2nd XV at training and it is hoped they will "carry on" next season to improve the "sprint" to better end of season statistics.

Results

- v Sydney High School — Lost 3-43.
- v Cranbrook — Lost 6-8.
- v Trinity — Won 26-5.
- v Chevalier — Lost 6-8.
- v Edmund Rice H.S. — Won 18-3.
- v James Ruse A.H.S. — Won 14-3.

1st XVIII AUSTRALIAN RULES

1966

Back Row: T. Saint, B. D. Robertson, R. B. Vitenbergs, S. H. M. Burrell, G. F. McLennan, C. A. Rit hie, M. J. Rennie, G. S. Besomo, M. J. Petch.

Centre: J. A. Holliday, R. R. P. Spencer, K. P. Walsh, A. R. Davison, P. W. Thompson, Esq. (Coach), C. M. Pederson (Captain), B. D. Hunt, I. V. Clarke, J. R. Lord, D. J. Ramsay.

Front: R. A. West, B. J. Adams, R. S. Pritchard, R.K. Wansbrough, N. M. Carson, M. J. Vincent.



AUSTRALIAN RULES

THIS year Australian Rules Football was a popular game and we fielded a strong team led by C. M. Pedersen (capt.) and A. R. Davison (v-capt.). Mr. P. W. Thompson was coach. A very enthusiastic group of players joined us as Topmen and Junior Entries, and bolstered the talent already in the College. Only one match was lost and we defeated the Combined Canberra Under 18 side for the first time in many years.

The season started with a convincing win over the Ship's Company team, and our small side showed signs of combining well. The score was twelve goals twenty behinds to one goal four behinds.

Cerberus Block won the Father Breslan Trophy by defeating Geelong Block sixteen goals eight behinds to eight goals fifteen behinds in a match of higher standard than in past years. Perhaps the result could have been reversed if Geelong Block had kicked more accurately.

Our next encounter was with *H.M.A.S. ALBATROSS* on their home ground. Unfortunately we only had sufficient time to play half a match and lost 6 goals 6 behinds to 4 goals 9 behinds in a very close, hard fought game.

The trip to Canberra was the highlight of the season. We arrived lacking match practice but

not enthusiasm, and after being four goals down at three-quarter time, kicked six goals in the last quarter and won by four points. J. R. Lord roved tirelessly and kicked a goal some seconds before the final siren, whilst M. J. Rennie rucked well and won a trophy for our best and fairest player. The scores were 7 goals 10 behinds to 6 goals 12 behinds.

A. R. Davison at centre supported by M. J. Vincent on the wing (and roving) initiated many attacks, whilst B. D. Hunt, R. B. Vitenbergs and R. R. P. Spencer, formed a formidable half back line. In our forward line R. S. Pritchard, J. R. Lord and R. A. West caused the opposition many headaches.

Full colours were awarded to A. R. Davison, J. R. Lord and R. S. Pritchard; M. J. Vincent, R. B. Vitenbergs and M. J. Rennie received Half Colours.

Results —

R.A.N.C.

v Ship's Company

College won 12-20 (92) to 1-4 (10).

v H.M.A.S ALBATROSS

College lost 4-9 (33) to 6-6 (42).

v Combined Canberra Under 18

College won 7-10 (52) to 6-12 (48)

Father Breslan Trophy —

Cerberus Block 16-8 (104) beat Geelong Block 8-15 (63).

BASKETBALL TEAM 1966

Standing: J. R. Lord,
S. H. M. Burrell, G. S.
Besomo, A. R. Davison,
C. B. Strang.

Seated: J. A. Holliday,
M. J. Rennie, Inst. Cdr.
J. J. Timbs, R.A.N.
(Coach), G. F. McLennan
(Captain), B. A. Griffin.



BASKETBALL

BASKETBALL continues to rate high in popularity in the College. Exponents of the game find that they are not precluded from other sports and frequently find that improvement in reflexes and fitness lead to better performances in other arenas. The inter-Divisional games continue to attract the most tumultuous supporters intent on inciting their fellows to one more "do or die" effort.

The highlight of the year was undoubtedly the defeat of R.A.A.F. Academy in an early home game. This game was a triumph of tactical play in which the R.A.A.F. attack was suppressed without sacrificing the College's own natural attacking game.

Again it has been difficult to find a steady succession of suitable opponents and invitations to Wollongong and Nowra teams have produced little result. The score sheets show consistent wins over the 'B' Grade teams which have been encountered during the year and similarly over the various school teams which have challenged.

The College team has relied heavily on the fast break when playing on the small home court, and has failed to make full use of the larger area when playing on standard courts away.

With the departure of G. F. McLennan the team's ability to break down a zone defence has decreased, and his resolute rebounding under the attacking basket is sadly missed.

In the early part of the year the College team showed steadily improving teamwork, with a wide range of attacking play and tight defence as essential features of their game. However, following the departure of S. H. M. Burrell, B. A. Griffin, J. A. Holliday and G. F. McLennan the team has not yet consolidated and smoothly operating teamwork has yet to be established. The present team possess a considerable amount of individual talent and no doubt this will soon weld into a team to be reckoned with.

Members of the Graduating Year did not experience as much good basketball during their islands cruise in *H.M.A.S. ANZAC* as their predecessors. However, we expect to see them figuring prominently in ships' teams, particularly when these appear on the College court.

Flinders Division again emerged as champions of the inter-Divisional Basketball competition for 1966.

They relied heavily on the individual skills of M. J. Rennie and G. S. Besomo, aided by J. R. Lord and J. M. Loader. The final tussle between Flinders and Jervis drew a large gallery intent on spurring the underdog, Jervis, on to a super-human effort. Their cries were not in vain. With

gritted teeth, Jervis produced some solid team play and threw the ball around with gusto to defeat the powerful Flinders "A" team. This was a grand exhibition of what teamwork can do for a Divisional team, and all the players are to be commended; C. B. Strang and B. D. Hunt were sources of inspiration. Cook, depending largely on C. M. Pedersen, M. J. Vincent and M. J. Petch, gained third position. Phillip Division is still conducting the talent search reported last year, and in the meantime R. R. P. Spencer, D. J. Ramsay and R. K. Thomsett have expended unlimited energy and shown much resourcefulness in never letting Phillip look like a beaten team.

The mainstays of the present College team are M. J. Rennie (Captain) who maintains aggressive play throughout the game and chalks up plenty of baskets with mercurial left-handed shots; G. S. Besomo, always a threat with his specialty shots from just outside the key; A. R. Davison gets up well for the rebounds; J. R. Lord, a sure-footed bustling player who is always in the game; M. J. Petch uses his height to good advantage; C. B. Strang, a good all-round player always contributing to the game. Three "sproggs" have also made their mark and should contribute a great deal to College basketball over the next few years: B. J. Adams, a resourceful player who goes for his shots and gets results; T. Saint, has sure hands and puts plenty of thought into his game; M. J. Vincent, a nimble, fast moving player with a wide variety of shots.

Results of games played were as follows:—

- R.A.N.C. 79 defeated Wizards 44.
- R.A.N.C. 41 lost to Wizards 50.
- R.A.N.C. 106 defeated Sydney Boys' High School 61.
- R.A.N.C. 62 defeated Canberra Grammar School 20.
- R.A.N.C. 65 defeated R.A.A.F. Academy 63.
- R.A.N.C. 46 defeated Midgets 36.
- R.A.N.C. 70 defeated Chevalier 18.
- R.A.N.C. 67 defeated Wollongong High School 10.
- R.A.N.C. 60 defeated Cranbrook 32.
- R.A.N.C. 46 defeated Midgets 38.
- R.A.N.C. 24 lost to R.A.A.F. Academy 42.
- R.A.N.C. 50 lost to N.S.W. Police Cadets 55.
- R.A.N.C. 34 defeated Nowra High School 28.
- R.A.N.C. 44 lost to R.A.N.A.T.E. 23.
- R.A.N.C. 53 defeated Wollongong High School 17.

SOCCER

IT WAS pleasant to observe that the soccer ball was also given a good kicking round on optional landing days during the winter, the implication being that there was more enthusiasm among team members than formerly.

Five games were played against other teams during the season and our fortunes were mixed. Wollongong High School always gives the opportunity for two games each year. Honours were shared, and both games were keenly contested and interesting to watch. The cadets attended the High School's "End of Term Social" in the evening after the match in Wollongong and this was a very popular function.

The game against the Police cadets was in marked contrast to that played later against Nowra High School. The Police Cadets were a team of giants who played hard and well, and took full advantage of their size and weight. Though the final score suggests that the game was one-sided, this was not the case. It was a good game well played by both sides. The Nowra boys were younger and smaller than our players,

and though quite a good team were not able to overcome their height disadvantage. The cadets began the game being ever so gentle with their smaller opponents, but it was noted that such finer instincts were lost in the excitement of the game.

At *H.M.A.S. NIRIMBA* we were soundly thrashed by a much superior team.

Once again the team has suffered from not having a forward who could do something positive with the ball once it was in a scoring position. The forward line generally was not as strong as one would have liked, but they played as well as possible — and to be fair, the backs also let us down occasionally. The team always played with plenty of spirit.

E. Stokes, the captain, was awarded Half-Colours for his performance on the left wing, as was P. J. Thompson for his excellent goal keeping.

RESULTS

R.A.N.C.

v Wollongong High School. Won 2-0 at home.

v Wollongong High School. Lost 0-2 away.

v Police Cadets. Lost 0-3 at home.

v Nowra High School. Won 2-0 at home.

v *H.M.A.S. NIRIMBA*. Lost 1-11 away.

1st XI SOCCER

1966

Back: R. J. Nelligan, J. W. Jones, B. W. Dolkens, G. S. Besomo, P. J. Thompson, R. J. Hayes, B. A. Griffin, P. B. Breeze.

Centre: N. A. Clark, P. R. Maguire, I. R. Gulliver, A. B. MacKinnon, P. B. Gashler, E. Stokes, G. J. Thomas.

Front: J. W. Howard, P. E. Wise.



TENNIS

DURING the third term of 1965 the usual inter-divisional competition was held. Many keenly contested matches were played and enjoyed by all participants. In addition the College team played four representative matches. Three of these, against Wollongong High, Trinity Grammar and Canberra Grammar, were lost, and the other, against Cranbrook School, was won. Probably the best of these matches was the one against Wollongong High, in which most of the rubbers went to three sets. Although the players in the the Wollongong team were younger than ours, some of them play regularly in local competitions and our team did well in winning seven of the fifteen rubbers. Another enjoyable match during the term was that against staff, the staff team winning, by 16 sets to 8.

From the 1966 entry, M. J. Petch and J. H. Lennard were successful in making the team and helped very considerably in the defeats of Knox Grammar, Sydney High School and Chevalier College. Our team won these matches by very comfortable margins but was soundly defeated by the R.A.A.F. Academy. The standard of tennis reached by both teams in this last match was the highest seen at R.A.N.C., for some time and the match was of great benefit to our team.

The College Championships were also played in the first term. The Doubles Final was played between R. A. Sulman and M. J. Petch and J. R. Lord and M. J. Vincent, the latter pair winning comfortably in two sets, while Vincent, who had held several age titles in South Australia before joining R.A.N.C., was too good for Petch in the final of the Singles. He thus became the holder of the Cunningham Cup.

During the year colours were awarded to R. A. Sulman, J. R. Lord, M. J. Vincent, and M. J. Petch. Under the able leadership of Sulman, the team proved to be much stronger than was at first anticipated. The team looks forward to continued success in the 1966-67 season.

HOCKEY

UNFORTUNATELY this year, Hockey has virtually faded into obscurity. Other than the interdivisional competition in which Jervis Division emerged victorious, the College team has had few opportunities to display its prowess with the hooked stick. The only matches played this year have been against Nowra High School's girls team and *H.M.A.S. MELBOURNE*. In the former the cadets threw their gentlemanly instincts to the wind and compiled a massive score. They relented however, in the final moments and let the ladies have their fair share of the ball. The *MELBOURNE* team gave us opposition. With some members of the team on another sporting trip to *H.M.A.S. NIRIMBA*, the college was scraping the barrel to provide a team. However, all acquitted themselves honourably and after a closely fought match the final result was a 4-all draw.

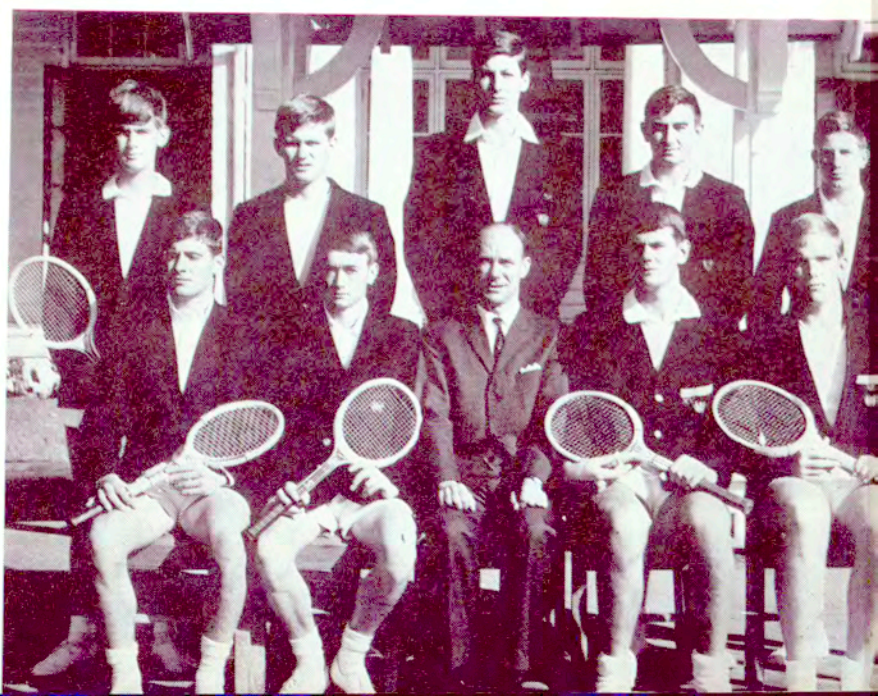
It is with much regret that the stalwart supporters have taken stock of the present situation and most have turned their endeavours to the more favoured sports. It is to be hoped that in the future it will be possible to arrange more matches, since in our junior years we have several promising players whose potential is as yet untapped.

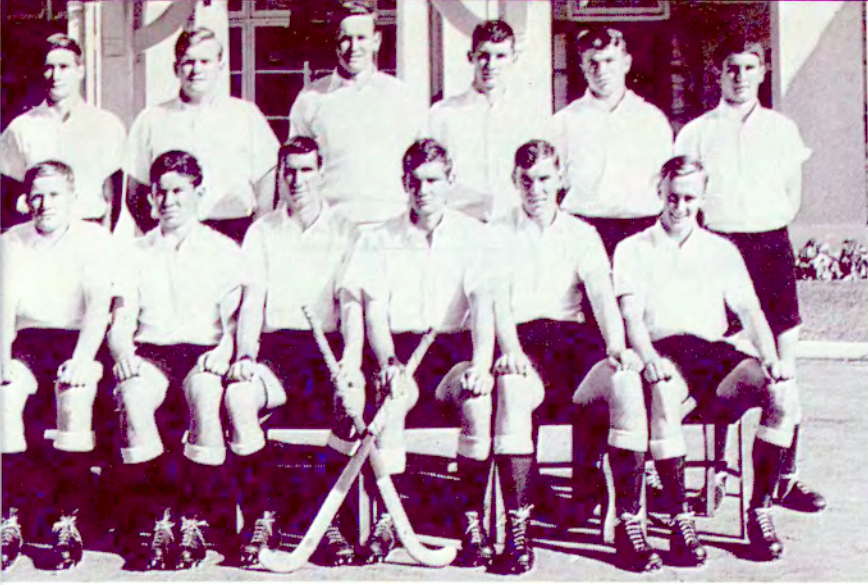
1st VIII TENNIS

1966

*Standing: W. F. A. Wilson,
R. R. P. Spencer, M. J.
Petch, K. F. Pitt, J. R.
Lord.*

*Seated: J. H. Lennard,
R. A. Sulman (Captain),
R. Berry, Esq. (Coach),
G. F. McLennan, A. D.
Carter.*





*1st XI HOCKEY
1966*

*Standing: C. R. Broun,
P. L. Mole, J. R. Cook,
C. S. H. Harrington, R.
Lamacraft, R. J. Nelligan.
Seated: R. G. Thomas,
R. K. Wansbrough,
S. H. M. Burrell, B. A.
Griffin, A. B. MacKinnon,
O. S. Barwood.*

LIFESAVING

THE third term of 1965 again saw the Cadets spending a lot of their time in preparation for the Life Saving Examinations.

Unfortunately inclement weather forced the cancellation of the examinations in December. A further date was set in April and the exams went ahead.

The Examiners informed us that two new tests had been introduced by the Life Saving Society for competition in the Australian Shield, namely Survival Test and a Safe Swimmers Test. These tests were undertaken by the Cadets before they attempted the Bronze Medallion and higher

awards. It is to the credit of all Cadets who took part for the gruelling task they performed that afternoon. The water was cold and the Cadets were in and out of the water continually for over two hours. This fine effort produced a total of 159 awards making a grand total of 535 points towards the Australian Shield Competition.

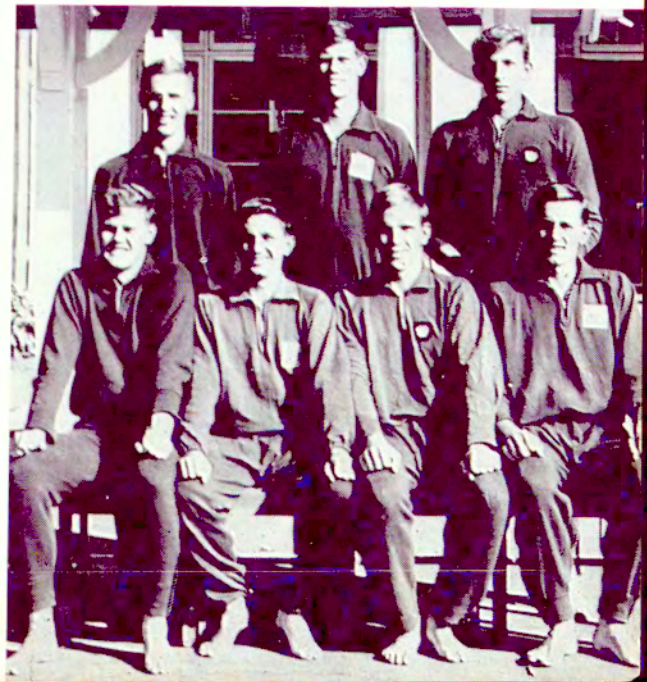
In future years the tests will be made on two separate occasions. The Bronze Medallion and higher awards will be taken in early December and the Survival and Safe Swimmers Tests will be taken in February-March.

W. F. A. Wilson and C. P. Chamberlain are to be congratulated on being awarded their Instructors' Certificates.

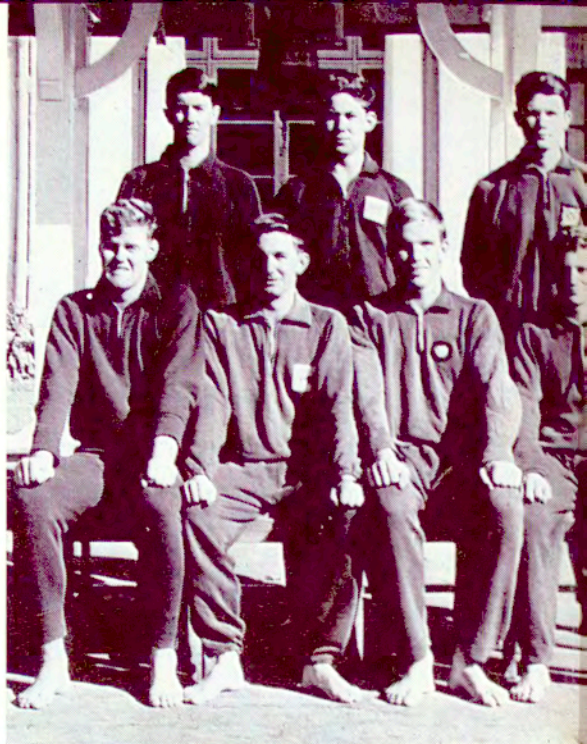
The College again gained second place in the 1965 Australian Shield Competition.

*WATER POLO TEAM
1966*

*Standing: P. B. Gashler, W. Arthur, S. Allen.
Seated: G. S. Besomo, M. J. Stock (Captain),
A. D. Carter, C. J. Oxenbould.*



SWIMMING TEAM 1966
Standing: P. J. Robottom, R. K. Wansbrough,
C. G. Lloyd.
Seated: G. S. Besomo, M. J. Stock (Captain),
A. D. Carter, E. Stokes.



SWIMMING



Mrs. Purbrick presents P. J. Parkins with the Junior Championship trophy.

THE Annual Swimming Carnival was held towards the end of the third term in 1965. Although conditions were not good and intermittent rain fell throughout the day, two records were broken, one in the Junior and the other in the Senior Championship events. P. Parkins won the Junior 55 yards freestyle in 29.6 secs., clipping 0.3 secs. off the previous record, while M. Stock slashed 5.7 secs. off the Open 55 yards butterfly in swimming the distance in the exceptional time of 33.1 secs.

M. Stock won the Open Championship with A. D. Carter a good second. In the Junior Championship P. Parkins was well to the fore winning no fewer than six events and leaving R. K. Wansbrough a distant second.

The Divisional Championship saw Phillip score a most unexpected victory over Flinders with Jervis and Cook occupying third and fourth places respectively. The Divisional relays were contested with great zest but the distance which some of the weaker swimmers were expected to make in the 'B' Obstacle Relay was probably too demanding.

The College was honoured at the Swimming Carnival with the presence of the Chief of the Naval Staff, Vice Admiral McNicoll, and also Mrs. Purbrick, wife of the late Capt. Dechaineux, who presented the College with a trophy to be held each year by the winners of the Divisional Championship.



The Chief of the Naval Staff accepts on behalf the College, the Capt. Dechaineux Memorial Trophy for swimming from Mrs. **Furbrick**

ATHLETICS

THE College individual Championships and the Interdivisional Championships are run together at one meeting. The finalists have to be selected by preliminary heats run during the previous week with the result that the four divisions are not always represented equally on the day of the finals. This year, Flinders Division were so successful in the elimination heats that their representatives formed a majority of the competitors in some of the finals and they went on to score a decisive win in the Interdivisional Championship.

The Open Athletics Champion was D. J. Ramsay, who showed himself to be a very versatile athlete by performing creditably in a wide variety of events, spread over the field events as well as the running and jumping sections of the programme.

The winner of the Junior Athletics Championship was K. P. Walsh who gained first place in five events. Although there were a number of good performances this year, no records were

broken, the closest being J. A. Holliday's time for the 100 yards. This was only a tenth of a second slower than the record set twenty years ago. The next best performance was probably K. P. Walsh's win in the Junior Triple Jump which was within seven inches of the record for this event.

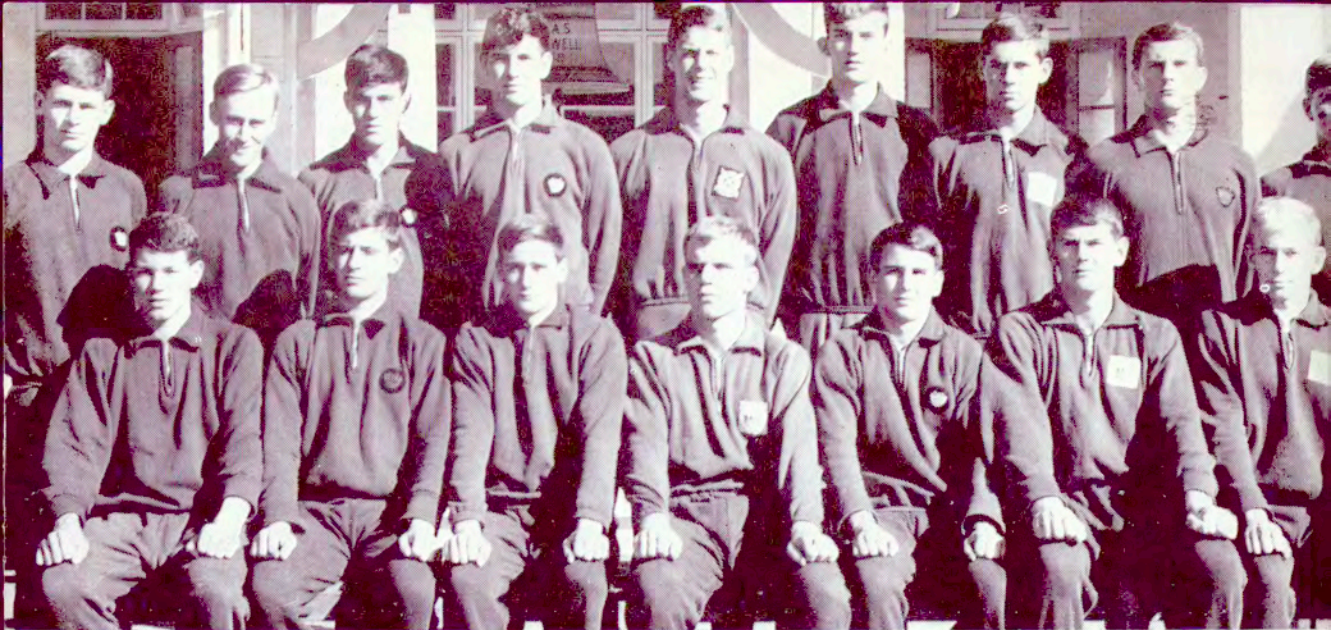
Detailed results:

OPEN

- 100 Yards — J. A. Holliday, R. J. Nelligan, O. S. Barwood, 10.4.
 220 Yards — R. J. Nelligan, J. A. Holliday, N. M. Carson, 24.2.
 440 Yards — R. J. Nelligan, N. M. Carson, O. S. Barwood, 55.0.
 880 Yards — R. D. Eames, J. H. Lennard, S. H. M. Burrell, 2 min. 10.4 secs.
 Mile — R. D. Eames, P. B. Breeze, D. J. Ramsay, 4 min. 52.9 secs.
 Three Mile — R. D. Eames, P. B. Breeze, W. J. Rosier, 16 min. 59.2 secs.
 Hurdles — J. H. Lennard, R. J. Davies, D. J. Ramsay, 19.0 secs.
 High Jump — D. J. Ramsay, G. F. Lennan, D. Oliver, 5' 6".
 Long Jump — D. J. Ramsay, N. M. Carson, J. A. Meharry, 18' 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ ".
 Hop, Step and Jump — D. J. Ramsay, J. R. Ryan, 38' 4".
 Pole Vault — J. A. Meharry, 9' 2".
 Shot Putt — G. F. McLennan, M. Rennie, J. D. Ridler, 33' 10".
 Discus — K. P. Walsh, C. A. Ritchie, P. J. Wilkinson, 80' 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ ".
 Javelin — G. F. McLennan, D. J. Ramsay, D. G. Cameron, 140' 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ ".

JUNIOR

- 100 Yards — K. P. Walsh, R. S. Pritchard, A. R. Davison, 10.9.
 220 Yards — K. P. Walsh, R. S. Pritchard, A. R. Davison, 25.4.
 440 Yards — A. R. Davison, C. R. Broun, A. K. Mills, 56.0.
 880 Yards — A. K. Mills, R. J. Hayes, A. R. Davison.
 Mile — R. J. Hayes, A. K. Mills, J. M. Loader, 4 min. 57.6 secs.
 Three Mile — R. J. Hayes, A. K. Mills, C. R. Broun, 18 min. 6.0 secs.
 Hurdles — A. R. Davison, J. W. Jones, A. K. Mills, 16.8 secs.
 High Jump — C. R. Broun, P. J. Wilkinson, G. J. Thomas, 4' 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ ".
 Long Jump — K. P. Walsh, A. R. Davison, B. F. Harley, 18' 11".
 Hop, Step and Jump — K. P. Walsh, R. I. Smee, A. R. Davison, 37' 11".
 Shot Putt — B. F. Harley, R. I. Logan, M. J. Harrison.
 Discus — K. P. Walsh, A. Ritchie, P. J. Wilkinson, 80' 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ ".
 Javelin — P. J. Wilkinson, J. P. J. Boland, J. W. Jones, 105' 6".



ATHLETICS TEAM
1966

*Back Row: K. P. Walsh, O. S. Barwood, R. S. Pritchard, J. A. Meharry, M. J. Rennie, R. J. Hayes,
D. J. Ramsay, N. M. Carson, P. B. Breeze.*

*Front Row: A. R. Davison, J. H. Lennard, C.R. Broun, J. A. Holliday, R. J. Nelligan, C. F.
M Lennan, R. D. Eames.*

Inter-Service College Athletic Meeting

THE Inter-Service College Athletics meeting held this year at the R.A.A.F. Academy, Point Cook was the major fixture during the year and the College team performed very creditably gaining equal third place with O.C.S. who were last year's winners.

A day of many interesting contests began with the pole vault. Competing in this difficult event for the first time, J. A. Meharry began rather shakily but rapidly gained in confidence, finally clearing ten feet. This was bettered only by the winner but Meharry was awarded third place on the count back.

The 100 yard sprint which followed, was a very close contest and J. A. Holliday, who won the event last year, missed first place by a very small margin. Although not at his best, because of a foot injury, Holliday gained second place in the 220 yard event and was a member of the relay team which gained second place. The performance of the relay team was notable for the very smooth and fast baton changes performed by each of the competitors. The Mile and Three Mile races proved to be clear cut contests with the runners well separated. Always gruelling events, they require special determination under these conditions. However, both of the College contestants performed well, R. J. Hayes gaining fourth place in the Mile and R. D. Eames third place in the Three Mile event. Eames has become the best competitor at the College this

year over 880 yards, the Mile and Three Miles, but, of course, the latter is too demanding to permit contesting the other events on the same day.

In the only Hurdle race, on the ISCAM programme, A. R. Davison gained third place for the College.

In the 440 yards, R. J. Nelligan ran a very fine race in 52.1 seconds cutting seconds from his previous best time. Running very strongly he took the lead early but was passed in the final straight. At this stage he made a courageous final effort and regained ground but was just beaten for first place in a very close finish.

In the field games, G. F. McLennan gained third place in the Discus, and fourth place in the Javelin events, while M. J. Rennie took fourth place in the Shot Putt. D. J. Ramsay came third in the Long Jump and fourth in the High Jump.

Results

Pole Vault: Cole (OCS) 11'0" 1; Bowden (FTS) 10'0" 2; Meharry (RANC) 10'0" 3; Pearson (RMC) 9'9" 4; Robertson (RAAFA) 9'6" 5.

100 yards: Titheridge (RAAFA) 10.5 secs., 1; Holliday (RANC) 10.6 secs., 2; Irgang (RMC) 10.6 secs., 3; Dutton (OCS) 10.7 secs., 4; McGrath (FTS) 11.1 secs., 5.

880 yards: Bradley (RMC) 2 min., 5.2 secs., 1; Kearsley (OCS) 2 min., 7.1 secs., 2; Vink (RAAFA) 2 min., 9.1 secs., 3; Hayes (FTS)

2 min., 9.2 secs., 4; Broun (RANC) 2 min., 18.1 secs., 5;

Long jump: Titheridge (RAAFA) 21'10 $\frac{1}{2}$ " , 1; Cole (OCS) 20'5 $\frac{1}{2}$ " , 2; Ramsay (RANC) 20' 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ " , 3; Rider (FTS) 19'6" , 4; Gibbons (RMC) 18'10 $\frac{1}{2}$ " , 5.

120 yards hurdles: Titheridge (RAAFA) 16.6 secs., 1; Gibbons (RMC) 16.9 secs., 2; Davison (RANC) 18.1 secs., 3; Dreaver (OCS) 19.2 secs., 4; Roberts (FTS) 19.8 secs., 5.

Shot putt: Bowden (FTS) 40' 2" , 1; Hughes (RMC) 37' 11 $\frac{1}{4}$ " , 2; Costello (OCS) 33' 11 $\frac{1}{4}$ " , 3; Rennie (RANC) 30' 9" , 4; Dale (RAAFA) 30' 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ " , 5.

220 yards: Irgang (RMC) 23.2 secs., 1; Holliday (RANC) 23.4 secs., 2; Dutton (OCS) 23.4 secs., 3; O'Dempsey (RAAFA) 23.5 secs., 4; McGrath (FTS) 24.2 secs., 5.

Discus: Hughes (RMC) 121' 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ " , 1; Bowden (FTS) 96' 0 $\frac{1}{2}$ " , 2; McLennan (RANC) 93' 3 $\frac{3}{4}$ " , 3; Lawrence (OCS) 88' 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ " , 4; Cavenagh (RAAFA) 85'4 $\frac{3}{4}$ " , 5.

1 Mile: Rose (RMC) 4 min. 44 secs., 1; Brewster (RAAFA) 4 min. 47.2 secs., 2; Lowry (OCS) 4 min. 49 secs., 3; Hayes (RANC) 4 min. 53.4 secs., 4; Hayes (FTS) 4 min. 56 secs., 5.

High jump: Roberts (BFTS) 5' 10" , 1; Hughes (RMC) 5' 9" , 2; Salmond (RAAFA) 5' 5" , 3; Ramsay (RANC) 5' 4" , 4; Rounsevell (OCS) 5' 4" , 5.

Javelin: Simon (RMC) 151' 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ " , 1; Rounsevell (OCS) 146' 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ " , 2; Sivyer (RAAFA) 140' 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ " , 3; McLennan (RANC) 140' 5" , 4; Serle (FTS) 121' 5" , 5.

440 yards: White (RMC) 52 secs., 1; Nelligan (RANC) 52.1 secs., 2; Milne (OCS) 52.8 secs., 3; Graham (RAAFA) 53.7 secs., 4; Downs (FTS) 54.4 secs., 5.

Triple jump: Titheridge (RAAFA) 45' 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ " , 1; Gloede (OCS) 41' 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ " , 2; Gibbons (RMC) 39' 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ " , 3; Bowden (FTS) 39' 2" , 4; Davison (RANC) 37' 11" , 5.

3 Miles: Dyer (RAAFA) 15 min. 59.6 secs., 1; O'Brien (RMC) 16 min. 29.7 secs., 2; Eames (RANC) 16 min. 45.4 secs., 3; Hudnott (FTS) 17 min. 23.8 secs., 4; Lowry (OCS) 17 min. 57 secs., 5.

4 x 110 yards relay: RAAFA 45 secs., 1; RANC 45.3 secs., 2; RMC 45.4 secs., 3; OCS 45.5 secs., 4; FTS 47.5 secs., 5.

Cross Country

THE CROSS Country Championship is a particularly interesting event as all the cadets in the college compete against each other on equal terms. As this contest places special emphasis on qualities of determination and endurance, those competitors who did well deserve praise for their efforts.

For the second year in succession D. J. Ramsay took first place after running a very well judged race. The Junior section, which was run con-

currently was won by R. A. West, who also took second place overall. Third place was gained by W. J. Rosier.

The fastest time was 22 min. 30 sec.

During second term Wollongong High School sent a very good cross country team to Jervis Bay and this team decisively defeated the College. The best College runner in this contest was R. B. Eames. However, for the return match at Wollongong, the College was able to field a stronger team than usual, as it was possible to include athletes who normally were members of the football teams. On this occasion a Wollongong runner gained first place but the next seven competitors to finish were members of the College team, giving the College a clear win on a team basis. R. B. Eames was once again the best competitor for the College.

This visit proved particularly enjoyable as the College visitors were invited to attend the end of term social of the Wollongong High School.

GYMNASTICS

THE 1966 Gymnastic Competition was held in the College Gymnasium, and again the Senior Year were away at sea in *H.M.A.S. ANZAC*, so giving more of the young Cadets a chance to prove themselves.

The contest was the same as for 1965 comprising of Vaulting, Parallel Bars, Trampoline and Pyramid.

Vaulting, the first event, proved that Flinders were the better division in that they won by 7 points over the other divisions. E. Stokes of Flinders proving a very able vaulter.

In the Parallel Bar, Flinders again proved to be just that much better by defeating Jervis by $\frac{1}{2}$ point. Stokes and M. J. Rennie of Flinders and B. D. Hunt of Jervis performed very well for their divisions.

The Trampoline event was very close, the top Division, Phillip, being only $1\frac{1}{2}$ points clear of the bottom division. D. J. Ramsay and R. K. Thomsett of Phillip and Hunt of Jervis gave good performances.

In the last event, the Pyramid, the divisions were very close, and although each division is to be given credit for good ideas or originality, Phillip took the event by $\frac{1}{2}$ point from Flinders.

The final scores were:—

FLINDERS, 1st — 158 points.

JERVIS, 2nd — 151 points.

PHILLIP, 3rd — 148 points.

COOK, 4th — 138 points.

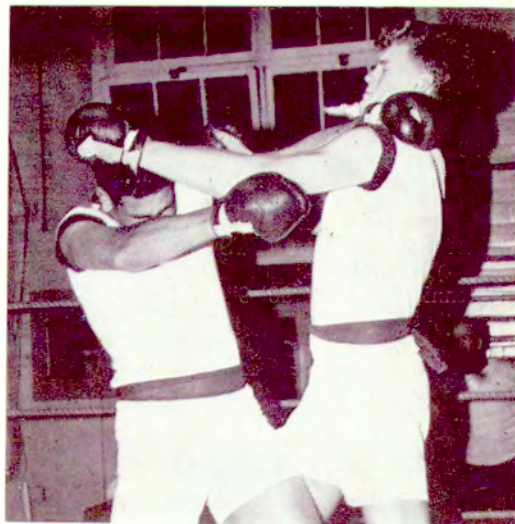
It is hoped that a new phase will be introduced into 1967 competition, this being Agility (Tumbling) thus enabling more Cadets from each division to compete.

BOXING

THE finals of the Annual Boxing Championships for 1966 were staged in the gymnasium on the evening of August 18th. Once again Lt. Cdr. Storrie travelled down from *H.M.A.S. NIRIMBA* and we thank him for the excellent job he did as referee.

In the Bantam Weight bout G. W. Sproule and B. A. Stewart put on a good blow for blow fight with the latter emerging the winner on points. P. R. Maguire defeated M. J. Vincent in the Light Weight class with some good left hand punching. W. J. Thiedeman outpointed T. G. Ogg in the Light Middle Weight division and was awarded the Shelley Cup for the best exponent of boxing. M. J. Rennie proved too good for J. R. Lewison and the referee stopped the bout in the second round.

In the Heavy Weight class we were treated to some swinging punches between F. A. Nadjarian and G. S. Besomo, but in the second round the fight was stopped in favour of G. S. Besomo.



CRESWELL CUP

THE Creswell Cup is awarded to the victors in the annual obstacle race in which teams from the Wardroom, the Chief and Petty Officers, the Junior Sailors, and the winners of the Cadets Divisional heats, held prior to the main event, compete.

The Divisional competition was won by Flinders which thus qualified to compete in the Creswell Cup competition. They owed their victory to some spirited beach and cross country running by G. E. S. Vidal and C. R. Broun, after they had been handicapped by dropping the baton both in the swim across the pool and in the whaler race. Cook came second with Phillip and Jervis in the third and fourth places after a disputed decision over the final hoisting of the baton up the ensign mast halyard.

On the day of the cup competition, a strong wind created very difficult conditions, but this did not deter the Wardroom team which, after being given an excellent start by Lt. Sutton in the obstacle course, were well to the fore. The Chief, and Petty Officer and Junior Sailor teams were handicapped by the fact that their past experience in the handling of whalers was too distant to prove a present help and they quickly dropped back. Flinders Division led from the start and demonstrated the superior stamina of youth to win easily from the Wardroom, Junior Sailors and Chiefs and Petty Officers, the latter completing their last lap on a bicycle with most of the spokes missing.

Cadets Competition: 1, Flinders; 2, Cook; 3, Phillip, 4, Jervis.

Creswell Cup: 1, Flinders; 2, Wardroom; 3, Junior Sailors; 4, C.P.O.'s and P.O.'s.





REGATTA

THE Sculling Championships and Pulling Regatta for 1966 were both held on the same day, and were as keenly contested as ever. The day dawned fine, but by the afternoon a brisk north-easterly had set in, and the sky was overcast.

The wind made a fair start for the sculling a difficult evolution, but, after many starts and false starts, the six finalists were off. It was a very close race, R. Lamacraft, winner of the Otto Albert Cup, only just beating N. M. Carson and M. J. Rennie into 2nd and 3rd places respectively.

The 1966 course for the Pulling Regatta was different from previous years, and was, if anything, too long. At the end of the races it was all the oarsmen could do to stagger out of the boats, to the apprehension of the next crews!

Throughout the afternoon Cook Division maintained a clear lead, winning all but one of the events. Although the draw was definitely in their favour, "the Cookies" were equally definitely the superior pullers, their crews

managing to co-ordinate their efforts very well. The "All Hands" race at the end of the day assured Cook division of their victory, with Flinders, Jervis and Phillip divisions filling the minor places in that order.

An account of the day's activities would not be complete without mention of the vociferous supporters in the power boats, who provided a colourful (and noisy!) touch to the scene.

The "Crash Whaler" competition, held in the third term, is a severe test of sailing skill, ingenuity and endurance—it is a pulling regatta and sailing race all rolled into one! The crews must sail and row alternate legs of the course, completely rigging or unrigging the whaler at each mark: There is no place for the clumsy-fisted, however strong their biceps! "Different ships, different splices," and each division has its own, highly secret, method of hoisting and lowering sail; some needless to say, are highly successful, others are disastrous—to the extent of hoisting the mainsail upside down!

In the 1965 competition, Cook Division emerged victorious, Flinders and Jervis Divisions tying for second place, and with Phillip filling the last position. There were some very exciting (and amusing!) races, and the final positions were not decided until the last race had been rowed, sailed and won.

Commanding Officer: Captain I. K. PURVIS, R.A.N.

NAVAL STAFF:

Executive Officers

Cdr. R. G. Loosli, R.A.N.

Captain's Secretary

Lt. G. F. Lynch, R.A.N.

Chaplains

The Reverend R. C. Lovitt, Th.L., R.A.N.

The Reverend F. Lyons, R.A.N.

Instructor Officers

Inst. Cdr. J. J. Timbs, B.Sc., B.Econ., B.Ed.,
M.A.C.E., R.A.N.

Inst. Lt. Cdr. D. J. McKeegan, B.Sc., R.A.N.

Inst. Lt. G. Cutts, B.A., P.G.C.E., R.A.N.

Divisional Officers

Lt. Cdr. C. H. C. Spurgeon, R.A.N.

Lt. F. D. Arnott, R.N.Z.N.

Lt. P. R. Bowler, R.A.N.

Lt. R. R. Sutton, R.A.N.

Supply Officer

Lt. Cdr. P. A. Wood, R.A.N.

Barrackmaster

Lt. Cdr. W. J. Donnelly, R.A.N.

Medical Staff

Surg. Lt. R. J. Ritson, M.B., B.S., R.A.N.

Sister I. E. Jones, R.A.N.N.S.

SENIOR YEAR

Bennet, D. T.

Besomo, G. S.

Bolton, A. P. F.

Breeze, P. B.

Carson, N. M.

Chamberlain, C. P.

Clayton-Greene, A. D.

Davies, R. J.

Davidson, C. J.

Dolkens, B. W. F.

Eddes, B. E.

Frost, R. A.

Gahan, M. K.

Gregory, P. J.

Hodge, R. S.

Jones, C.

Lamacraft, R.

Lennard, J. H.

MacKinnell, G.

Maginnity, B.A.

Mitchell, P. S.

Nadjarian, F. A.

Nelligan, R. J.*

Noffke, B.*

Pedersen, C. M.

Petch, M. J.

Ramsay, D. J.

Regan, J. M.

Rennie, M. J.

Rosier, W. J.

Spencer, R. R. P.

Stokes, E.

Strang, C. B.

Thiedeman, W. J.

Thomsett, R. K.

Thompson, P. A.

Thompson, P. J.

Vitenbergs, R. B.

West, C.

Wilson, W. F. A.

Ziegler, M. B.

SECOND YEAR

Beckett, A. D.

Broun, C. R.

Clark, N. A.

Clarke, I. V.

Crisp, G. A.

Davison, A. R.

Detering, P. T. M.

Eames, R. D.

Horner, J. R. F.

Hunt, B. D.

Director of Studies

H. E. Dykes, Ph.D., B.Sc., Dip.Ed.,
M.I.Mech.E.

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Master-in-Charge

R. F. Berry, B.A., B.Sc., A.A.I.P.

Senior Master

R. A. Benson, D.F.C., B.Sc., A.Inst.P., A.A.I.P.

Masters

H. R. Kemp, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

P. W. Thompson, B.Sc.

MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT

Master-in-Charge

P. J. O'Halloran, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Senior Masters

K. E. Armstrong, B.A.

D. G. Thompson, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Master

A. J. Gilks, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

HUMANITIES DEPARTMENT

Master-in-Charge

R. G. Baylis, M.A. (to 31st July 1966).

Senior Masters

J. H. Wolstenholme, M.B.E., M.A.

I. W. Good, B.A., B.Ed.

Master

B. R. Nugent, B.A., A.Ed.

Jones, J. W.

Logan, R. I.

Lloyd, C. G.*

Lord, J. R.

McGovern, J. E.

Maguire, P. R.

Mills, A. R.

Meharry, J. A.

Morgan, E. L.

Oliver, D.

Peck, A. J.*

Pritchard, R. S.

Quinn, G. J.

Rennie, J. W.

Ritchie, C. A.

Robottom, P. J.

Sheriff, R. J.*

Stagg, K. A.

Thomas, R. G.

Walsh, K. P.

Wansbrough, R. K.

FIRST YEAR

Adams, B. J.

Atherton, A. E.

Boland, J. P. J.

Bonwick, J. A.

Cahill, P. A.

Dikkenberg, G.

Gall, K. B.

Hanson, A. J.

Harley, B. F.

Harrison, M. J.

Hartcher, C. W.

Hayes, R. J.*

Howard, J. W.

Loader, J. M.*

Louisson, J. R.*

O'Brien, B. A.

Ogg, T. G.

Pert, D. S.

Robertson, B. D.

Rce, J. C.

Saint, T.

Smee, R. I.

Smith, D. G.

Sproule, G. W.

Stewart, B. A.

Teniswood, C. F.

Thomas, G. J.

Vincent, M. J.

West, R. A.

Wise, P. E.

Wilkinson, P. J.

Worth, M. J.

* Denotes Cadet Midshipmen R.N.Z.N.

Charles H. Kelly