

FAREWELL 1961

An epic collection of verses.
An appreciation in dubious rhyme and syncopated metre
of the Fifth Year we are sorry to lose.

Department & Title

Science - Reflections OR.... Some Real Images Are Virtually Frightening

English - Thoughts OR.... A Collection of Blank Verses

Biology - Homo sapiens ORThe Beasts Evolved Manners

Mathematics - Squares You Meet in Everyday Life

History - A Student Reformation - 1957-61

French - Les Elves OU Quelques-unes des choses que vous voyez sont difficiles a croire
which translated means: Pupils OR....Some of the Things You See Are Hard to Believe

Agriculture - Agri-Cultivated Culture

Sheep and Wool - Woolly ORThey Were Fleeced

Manual Arts - Nutty ORThe Wayward Bolted

Physical Education - Outward Bound ORPhysical Jerks

Introduction

These lines were written by me
And I planned that they should be,
Lines dedicated sincerely to you--
Wishing you fortune and "Adieu"!
Of all the fifth year classes that I shall farewell this year (?)
You are my favourite one; so I shed a pearly tear!!
Now I would write, myself to defend,
My verses are not designed to offend
But merely intended to demonstrate,
That people are odd--I'll illustrate--

Chris Beard

It seems to me, I've never heard
A thing of Beard, which seems absurd!
It is usually the case, I-would here write,
When a member of our race, is well behaved and quite
Now such qualities, I think, are just right
And should guarantee a future, which is quite bright

Alan Bell

This quiet young man is rather shy: And I have often wondered why.
Now at mathematics, our Captain Bell,
And on the football field as well,
Does stand out--I think, excel!
And as-his role in our growing nation,
We hope he'll "captain" a prosperous rural station.

Ian Brothers and Curtis Hill

A piece of gossip I have just discovered:
The like of which is seldom uncovered.
It concerns Curtis Hill and Ian Brothers—
And, I've no doubt, that there are others;
Each of whom a raging love has
For the idiom (of idiots) known as jazz
They "dig" the rhythm and the "crazy beat"
And "man" can they shuffle their large feet!!!
And in the years which lie ahead, when little wealth they're earning:
We hope that they'll not "jazz around" at the "Halls of Learning"!!!

Tony Brownhill

People, indeed, are very strange;
Their habitats are a curious range!
Some live in a valley, some live on a hill
And some live at "rural fringe" Kellyville!!!
Now Tony would have you believe
(And his reasons I cannot conceive)
That Heaven to which good Christians would win us
Exists here on earth in the form of Glen Innes!!!
I wonder if glasshouses, newly painted there
Could withstand water bombings and such-like "loving" care???

David Cadwallader

At parties, and dances, and social whirls,
This young man is seen with girls.
I don't know if any are "affairs of the heart",
But I understand they travel in a fast "go-kart";
I also hear that Mr. L., sitting on my right,
Considers that David C. is a sheer delight;
While Mr. P., that is me, on Mr. L.'s left,
Of several agriculture essays, am quite bereft!!!

Barry Denis

I would now mention a very fine fellow,
Whose mind is mature and whose manner is mellow--
Yet one so young in "affairs of life"
You'd never imagine to have a "wife:",
Or rather, a charming wife potential!!!
(You know, I suppose, that these are essential?)
And I hear their house will be shiny as a pin,
Because it will be washed throughout with cleansing "Marvolin"!!:
For the future we wish him well,
And freedom from domestic hell!

Uldis Dzintars

I gather that this tall young man
Tells sociable stories, whenever he can--
In short, I hear, at any social whirl
He is seen with a "Salem" and a sandwich and a girl!!!
Now I wonder if I'll see at his eventual marriage,
A charming young girl from the morning train's front carriage?

Ian Fowler

Now someone said, I don't know who:
(Maybe one I was talking to?)
That this complex world can be reduced to categories three--
Animals, and vegetables, and minerals, you see.
Now when it comes to foods we eat;
You can subsist on "veggies" neat:
Which you'll agree does rather
Simplify the situation even farther!!!
And, I hear, that Ian, and opossums, and apes
Can subsist quite nicely on a lovely bunch of grapes!!

Alan Gillespie

This young man, with a Roman nose,
Says "I reckon", instead of "I suppose".
Now I have leaned that in debate
A contradictory case he'll state!
I would propose--if the fates can (?)
That he would make a first-class statesman!!!

Richard Henry

The title "Vice Captain", you'll understand,
Has no bearing on "goings-on" underhand?
It's an honourable title well conferred
On a fellow, I think, who well deserved—
A militant gent, and athlete, too,
There's almost no limit to what he may do—
Serious, sensible, very mature
Such qualities should success ensure.

Ian Herford

Herefords are cattle--wild and surly
Herford is a boy--well behaved and meek
Herefords are brown and white--their hair is rather curly
Herford is black and white--his close-cropped hair is sleek;
The kind of thing, a dashing ape, might describe as "chic"!
Now I've no doubt that time will tell
Of this young fellow "doing well"!

John Hoskin

Now you'll already doubtless know,
Without my having to tell you so,
That John's papa is our headmaster—
This kind of thing can be disaster!!!
But staff and pupils and John
Managed somehow to get on;
And avoid those most displeasing clashes
Which result in fainting, or fighting, or rashes!!!
We hope that James Ruse erudition
Is grounding for a politician?

Peter Jones

Driving across a fair way or putting across a green
I understand this fellow is most likely to be seen.
I daren't mention more of this; or tell of his efficiency--
Of golfing lore I am remiss, Jones may think this a deficiency?
And so I drop the subject there and hope that he will be;
Happy and hardworking at Richmond's H.A.C.!!

John Kazis

Some skilled cricketers are good at making runs;
While scientific poultry farmers are good at shooting guns!
The first, I mention, are good at wielding bats;
The second's intention is to do away with rats!!!
The first win sporting blues, the second long-eared heads;
Then a shrinking job ensues, and they're hung aloft in sheds!
Now in the years to come, I feel,
This skilful art and strange perversity;
May provide a tasty, nourishing meal
For a struggling scientist at the University?

Denis Loughhead

You've heard of a bat and a ball and a wicket;
Those adjuncts to the noble game called cricket?
Well among James Rusians one excels, by far,
I refer to young Loughhead, our cricketing star!
Sheep and wool, I understand,
Will take him travelling o'er this land:
And surely it appears to be quite rational,
He'll travel even further in cricket international???

Adrian Lynch

I understand that the Lynch named Adrian
Knows man's story back to Hadrian?
And people, and places, and dates--to me a mystery;
With vigorous intrusion he relates--as thrilling history
I do not know his future plans for gaining fame and wealth;
Perhaps he'll be a little piece of history, himself???

Colin New

People who know Colin Mew,
Also know that Colin knew
A young man living to the north;
Where they grow oysters, sea food and so forth!
Indeed you'll agree that Colin can relate
A variety of episodes about his Gosford mate!
"Though misguided by a father, or a mother, or a preacher,
I wish hire pleasant pupils should he become a teacher!!!

Ross Patane, Geoff Peattie and Edward Roche

And now I come to Peattie, Fatane and Roche.
You never see one, but all three approach;
Crying in unison their little tune:
"Good morning!" or "Good afternoon!"
On Wednesdays instead of things educational;
Their studies become madly recreational-
And I warn you, if safe from harm you'd be,
Don't stand near a pole or a truck marked P.M.G.!!!
Finally we say to these James Ruse "musketeers";
May fortune smile upon, tall Peattie and his peers!

David Sandoe

In minute whispers or in accents clear:
You would be amazed at the things I hear!!!
How one very strange, extraordinary tale to my listening ear has come;
It concerns a boy traveller, who drank a girl cook's flask of rum!!!
Now, I understand, he drank it, too,
Out of a Meriden lady's shoe!!!
(That was a "funny" thing to do?)
But Sandoe, I'd not believe it of you?
And thus in saying "Bon Chance! Adieu!"
I feel assured that you'll win through!

James Smith

The story I tell of one, James Smith,
Is mostly true and partly myth--
it concerns a nice young man who
Can such artistic things do;
As the decor of a room in ghastly hue,
Or the building of a outdoor barbecue!
He is also one of those rare few,
Who can roost upon a classroom chair,
With two legs on the floor and two legs in the air
(A feat which should enmesh him in "you-know-who 's" hair!!!)
Now if in future with maths he doesn't mess,
We can predict for him a measure of success.

Ray Stanford

If you travel west, and perhaps you will (?)
You may come to a place, which is called Peak Hill—
Here on very flat land and_ unscientifically
The folk are seen to grow, I hear terrifically;
Wool so white and grain so yellow
And that remarkable Stanford fellow--
Who can think, and write, and sing and dance.
And on train journeys meet girls by chance!!!
If teaching he follows as his livelihood to earn,
Imagine how many things pupils from him could learn???

Kevin Swann

For us it is very illuminating
(For the subject perhaps very irritating?)
To isolate the characters peculiar to one !!
(It may be, in point of fact, a thing that isn't done?)
Now to counter this some froth, some foam, some rage—
While others imply that you might "act your age":
A sentiment in which I wish some pupils would engage.
Of course, this does not apply
To Kevin Swann who's somewhat shy,
And of whom, such as I
Predict success bye and bye!!!

Tony Wolfendale

Bouncing off a beam, or bouncing off a rafter
Comes the raucous sound of very loud laughter
There is no doubt; I needn't say,
That Wolfendale is on his way--
Telling of girls, or cows, or money,
Or something equally as funny!
I understand his newest craze, revealed by my detection
Concerns a very charming and pleasant steel connection!!!

Conclusion

Now that, I think, completes my list;
I hope that no one has been missed?
If you have been, then I'll have to blame
The 'fifth Year rolls, which omit your name
It was very nice of you to call,
When officially you don't exist at all!)
And thus in saying to you, "Farewell!"
A wish sincere and true, I tell,
"May you. enjoy freedom, especially from strife,
And health, and happiness, and a long life!"

John A. Pearman, 27th October, 1961