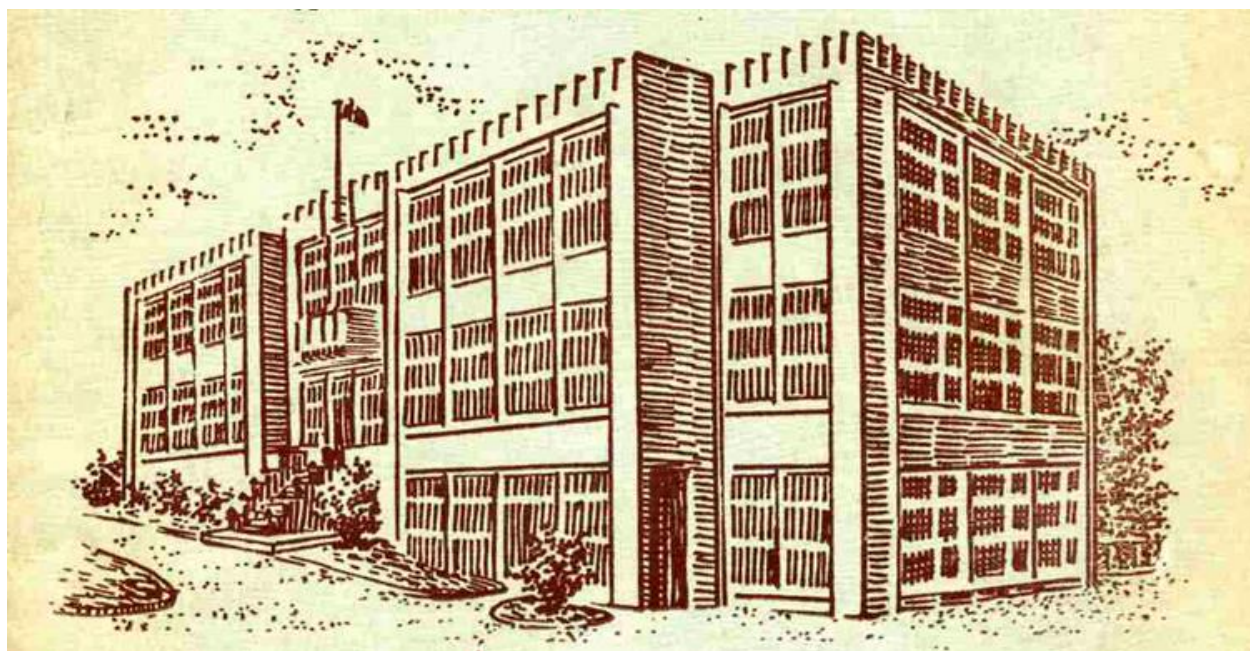


Camberwell High School Class of 1962 50 Year Reunion



Booklet of photographs and profiles compiled for the occasion of the fifty year reunion of students and staff held on 30th November 2012

Brigitte (Gitta) Amor (Bruttel)

Memories

I loved my years at Camberwell High. I know that Camberwell High gave me the grounding to help shape who I am now. Miss Pettit certainly helped make CHS special for me. She had the ability to make us a happy cohesive group. The form functions at her house were great fun. Among my special memories was the day at Matlock Park. At Hockey practice I kicked a huge kick that landed 2/3 of the way down the ground. My lucky day, as a scout for Camberwell saw it. I was instantly the new goalie for Camberwell. So, in Form 4, I played for both CHS and Camberwell 2nds. If the boys were playing a home game, we had to retreat to Frog Hollow. One winter day we actually lost the ball in the muddy grounds there.

We had so many special treats, such as the swimming pool next door, where I really won a breast stroke race, only because everyone else was disqualified.

My dream at that stage was to become the most famous surgeon in the whole wide world, a typical Aries. All my life I had had huge personal contact with doctors. However, fate dealt out a different hand. I failed my sciences at form 5 level. I am so glad I did because I am a healer now, a Reiki Master. I am so relieved I do not cut folks up to allow their healing to happen.

My life

My career began as a Primary School teacher. Geelong West PS and Blackburn PS were my first schools before becoming a mum. Peter and I met on Wangaratta Station on the way to a Harrisville Camp in 1963. We are the happy parents of Andrew, Richard and Christopher, and now the proud grandparents of Isabella and Nikita.

In 1973-74 I was back emergency teaching. By then 5 of us had become activists and changed the course of both Childbirth Education and the Nursing Mothers Associations.

Our move to the country - first Milawa and then South Wangaratta, brought amazing gifts. Here I accidentally became the 1st Primary School Teacher of German in all of country Victoria, at two tiny schools Thoona and Devenish. The joy of this also meant two Goethe Institut scholarships to Germany (Goettingen and Boppard) which reconnected me with both my German family and culture, plus giving me richer skills to share with both my adult and children pupils. My joy is that one of my Thoona pupils is still teaching German.

Peter and I have been married for 47 years and both play an active role in our country community in the arts and healing world here.

Now I am a contemporary fibre artist, photographer and designer and healer. I love to think outside the box and take things to their utmost levels. Having a multicultural background gives me the extra skills to see things in new exciting ways.

Jackie Anderson (Randall)

Some memories of CHS

I had a really happy time at school. (Unlike most people I know).

I recall one core building and large class numbers. I think we all did very well under the circumstances – in comparison to extra class rooms and half the numbers per class today.

I remember loving to sit next to those fabulous heaters on the side walls – being precious about suffering the cold. The desks were against them.

I lived a distance from the school (between Mont Albert and Whitehorse Rds.) and enjoyed the walk to and from school – probably because there was a social element as I would bump into school friends along the way. The only snag was walking home up the steep Balwyn Rd section from Canterbury Rd, with a heavy school bag. However, I learned early on that there was some relief with a bus travelling up Rochester Rd.

I discovered that Miss Trickett travelled on the same bus (getting on at an earlier stop) and often she would offer to carry my school bag for me, as she would be seated – I must have appeared rather poorly or desperate by the time I arrived at Rochester Rd.

Although I am rather foggy remembering many of the teachers' names, I do remember them quite vividly.....such personalities, most brilliant, some maybe not so.

Loved the Choir / music

I remember each Friday treating myself to ice-cream with chocolate sauce from the canteen.

Swimming sports.

Loved the occasions when we would travel to the interschool sports days against Melbourne High, MacRobertson Girls High and University High.

I left after year 11. I thought I would pursue Primary Teaching as I had always wanted to work with young children and music.

Since CHS

At the last minute, I changed my mind about teaching as I wanted to travel to the UK (my Father was born there) where I have a lot of family.

On leaving school I worked for a couple of years (to save money) at Pitman's Publishing, (the shorthand people) and in the evenings at St Martin's Theatre.

1965-66. In London, I worked and studied at the Cordon Bleu. Ventured on a 3 month Con Tiki camping trip around Europe. Brilliant time.

Returning to Oz I went back to St. Martin's Theatre – secretarial and back stage ventures. (I had grown up in this industry as my family were theatre directors / actors). I still regularly get together with a number of the surviving theatre/TV people.

In 1967, I met my precious husband, John. Sadly, he passed away in 1989 after a long illness. He was a radio announcer. We have 3 great sons.

When I married, I continued with my music - piano, guitar and singing – as it was a passion of mine. I ended up teaching music in Primary Schools and teaching in 'after school programs'. I was involved for over 15 years, entertaining young children in pre-schools, day-care centres, toddler groups and birthday parties. This was a special time for me. I love children and music. How lucky.

For the past 15 years, I have been involved in nutrition guidance/ consulting – this has always been another passion of mine. For 10 years now I have been working for Fernwood at Chirnside Park in this role. I love being with my family and my grand-children. I love my theatre, my concerts etc. etc. Love my North Melbourne Football team. Go 'Roos!!



Back: Jim Clements, Graeme Rixon, Frank Stamford, Alan Vincent, Don Martin
Second: Alex Stewart, John McAlpin, Geoff Marchant, John Reid, Paul Lyneham, Stan Schweitzer, Ross Murray
Third: Duncan Ross, Howard Ross, Paul McDiarmid, Peter Winzar, Robin Pratt
Fourth: Roger Simon, Alan Rennie, Alan Perkins, Frank Reid
Fifth: Evelyn Houll, Ursula Newell, Irene Barnard, Judith Hall, Margery MacKay, Pat Dungan, Lynda Bruhn, Lois Barton
Front: Dianne Collins, Helen McLeod, Dianne Embury, Jenni Gibbs, Geoff Webb, Margaret Mahony, Estelle Maillot, Necia Haxton

Chris Bunn

Memories

Many faded memories of CHS. A few relating to 5th form French. Results from a dictation test (when each mistake was a loss of a ½ mark) *0/30 Chris, this shows a marked improvement*
Teacher Interview at the end of Year 5.

Question: Do you plan to take French in Year 6?

Answer: No

Teacher's comment: *Well in that case you have passed your Leaving French*

Actually, my French vocabulary was quite good, as with Doug Fox and myself, we rehearsed on the way to school on the bus. (Doug might have a different memory)

My other memories are entering the girls' toilet by mistake; the battle about wearing school caps (I still have mine); trying to escape from school sports days, my continuing hatred of communal singing; and the close and continuing friendships.

Since CHS

Despite Ewins admonishing me about not being able to spell 'veterinary,' I went to Melbourne University and was in first intake doing Veterinary Science. I won a cadetship with the Victorian Department of Agriculture and worked in Hamilton, Ballarat and Bendigo, especially involving the eradication of key livestock diseases.

In the mid 1980s I joined the Commonwealth and managed a quarantine station in Adelaide, before moving to Canberra. My last years, before retirement were involved with emergency disease planning and diseases of wildlife.

Married 43 years (Sandra from Reservoir High), two children and four grandchildren. Still have a strong interest in natural history and play golf badly.

Helen Burman (Bolza) - deceased

Helen married Jeff at the end of 1968. Circumstances combined to force them to live apart for their first year of married life (catching up only at weekends), until Helen graduated with a medical degree (MBBS) from Monash University at the end of 1969. Helen completed her year of Residency at the Bendigo Base Hospital in 1970, with her husband Jeff teaching at a local High School.

In 1971 Helen moved back to Melbourne and commenced work with the School BCG program as the doctor in charge of administering and then evaluating the results of TB inoculations. As fitted with her personality, she was never "in charge", but just part of a happy, smoothly functioning team.

This was interrupted in late 1971 by the arrival of her first daughter, Paula. Although Helen went back to work, it wasn't too long before her second daughter Anita arrived in 1973. At this point in time she made a decision to resign and stay at home with her children until they had both started school. Helen and the family lived in Denver, Colorado for 12 months in 1978 and there she saw her last child commence Elementary school in late August that year.

1979 was a year of retraining and refreshing her medical skills before commencing part-time in General Practice half way through 1980. Helen was the only female doctor in the practice and with her gentle understanding manner, was highly sought after by many patients – particularly female patients.

In the early to mid 80s Helen studied acupuncture and introduced this as an alternative treatment to the clinic. She found by experience that it dramatically helped some patients, but had no effect with others. However, it was a very useful tool in her armoury of medical alternatives for treating patients. Helen was very open minded about methods of treating her patients and didn't hesitate to use natural remedies when it seemed appropriate. Helen had a passion for women's health and during the late 80s and early 90s, moved slowly out of General Practice and into Women's Health Clinics. She felt that you needed a "female touch/understanding" in dealing with many aspects of women's health. The only problem was she always appeared to have too many patients.

In late 1999 Helen was found to have cancer in the naso-pharyngeal area. Despite a major operation, her surgeons were unable to remove all the cancerous tissue. Radiotherapy was of limited use because of the position of the cancer. From one point of view she was fortunate, in that it was a slow growing cancer – on the other hand it would be life-limiting. With her typical courage, she returned to work in 2001 and worked until 2005.

There were nine good years prior to 2010 in which Helen saw all her 6 grand-children come into the world. This gave her much pleasure, as family was always the most important focus in her life. Helen passed away in September 2010.



Form 1B - 1957

Back: Doug Fox, Bruce Burton, Nick Douglas, Rodney Guy, Robert Irvine, Chris Levy
Second: David Campbell, Barrie Cooke, Anthony Davidson, Ross Horwood, Jeff Burman, Rodney Crowther, Alan Carrick, Malcolm Cooper
Third: Graeme Harding, John Dodd (behind), David Romeril, David Halstead, Peter Deerson, Jim Clements, Chris Bunn, John Elham, Bill Berryman, Gary Pink
Fourth: Judy Symons, Janet Reilly, Helen Sinton, Vera Schulz, Joy Riddell, Janet Waters, Pauline Robb, Patricia Sidway
Front: Joyce Robinson, Margaret Stevens, Maree Twigg, Elizabeth Roddick, Mr Hardenburg, Graeme Ellis, Helen Spicer, Flora Than, Alison (Mary) Weber

Jeff Burman

CHS Memories

I have many fond memories of CHS – classroom incidents, sports days, camaraderie with friends, the smell of the downstairs locker rooms etc. There is simply not enough room to include them all here, but I am very willing to share them (and hear from others) at the Reunion, or over a coffee somewhere. I can best sum up my memories by simply saying “I feel very lucky to have grown up in the fifties and sixties, and also to have shared this time with friends and teachers at Camberwell High School.

Life after Camberwell High School

I married my wife Helen Bolza at the end of 1968 but circumstances forced us to live apart in our first year of marriage - except for weekends. I worked as a Science/Maths teacher in Secondary Schools for 15 years from 1968-1982, teaching in five different Victorian High Schools – you had to move around for promotion in those days.

In 1978 I was lucky to be part of a teacher exchange program and taught at Pomona Senior High School in Denver, Colorado. For my family (2 daughters and wife) and I, it was a magical experience. Both daughters caught the “Yellow Bus” to Elementary School, enjoyed a full-blown Halloween as only the Americans do it, as well as many other different activities such as sledding down a vacant block next door and building snowmen in the front yard.

That year also sowed the seeds of my professional change as I saw computers being used in the classroom – in 1978! In 1982, I took Long Service Leave on half pay and completed a Graduate Diploma in Computer Studies at what was the Caulfield Institute of Technology (now Monash University – Caulfield campus). In 1983, with some trepidation, I joined Telstra at the age of 37.

The computer industry was very young in the eighties and there was a consequent dearth of mature employees with leadership and people management skills – something in which teachers are trained. I was moved fairly quickly from Programmer to Analyst programmer, and within 3 years was being pushed into management. The increase in pay was very welcome, but I did lose that wonderful feeling of controlling a mainframe computer and making it do exactly what you wanted it to do.

I became a Project Manager and then Senior Project Manager before baulking at moving into the higher executive ranks due to the excessive time demands. Instead I chose to move into Process Improvement where you worked with a number of Project Managers to implement best industry standards. After 15 years at Telstra I moved to IBM from where I retired after a further 7 years in 2004.

In retirement, I like to keep active and I do a few little odd jobs like helping with elections, marking Naplan, and other involvements. But mostly I enjoy seeing and spending time with my extended family (including 6 grand-children aged from 3 to 10) and friends.

Bruce Burton

Memories

Bizarre as it may seem, I actually remember enjoying quite a lot about my school years, especially the friendships.

Other aspects which come to mind include:

- Sneaking out of the school at lunchtimes to go to the fish and chip shop in Riversdale Road - they made the best potato cakes I have ever tasted.
- Sitting at the back of the French class against the window and going to sleep in the sun.
- Always being inspired (and entertained) by Bob Ewins, who remains one of the best teachers I have encountered.
- Trying to play football on the one small oval (actually a rectangle) amongst hundreds of other students at lunchtimes
- Falling in love (lust?) with an English teacher whose name is now a mystery to me.
- Writing a story in Year 10 as part of an assignment and enjoying the experience so much the story grew to over 20 pages and I decided I wanted to be an author. (I actually wrote novels, plays and text books at various times throughout my life).
- Yearning hopelessly after a girl in my class who went out with one of my best friends and was therefore strictly off-limits.

My Career

After school and university, I taught for 3 years in Stawell in Western Victoria, then left Australia and became a wanderer.

Before I finally settled down, I lived in 36 different homes and had 25 jobs in 25 years, ranging from builder's labourer, encyclopedia salesman and pub bouncer to playwright and theatre director, Headmaster of a Theatre School in London and bureaucrat with the Dept. of Foreign Affairs. I somehow wandered into my current role as a university academic, and it only became a serious career choice when I moved to Queensland with my second wife, Andrea, in 1994 and became a father of 2 boys- I'm guessing later in life than anyone else of my year-group!

Teaching has been my vocation, and theatre my passion for most of my adult life so I have been really fortunate to combine them both as a Professor of Applied Theatre at Griffith University. I educate drama teachers and theatre workers, and I research extensively about using drama to transform people's lives. My research has empowered young people here in Australia, and also in Sweden, and in Cambridge in the UK, where I lived and worked as a visiting professor.

John Eltham

Memories of Camberwell High School

I have lots of wonderful memories of CHS but a few stand-out. Miss Pettit with her tattered academic gown. Mr. Hart trying to teach pure mathematics to mainly uninterested or confused students. I recall one paper dart thrown by a particularly skilled (at dart making) student, lodged in Mr. Hart's glasses. Mr. Ferris for his inspired teaching methods and Friday afternoon mind puzzles. Mr. Conway commanded our immediate attention when he asked a student to give an opinion on a topic that was being discussed. The open mouthed stunned student just stared and Mr. Conway retorted "Don't sit there like a constipated sphinx". He received our attention and lots of laughter.

One regret was my inability to learn a foreign language at CHS. I failed French, and have struggled ever since to learn the basics of Bahasa Indonesian, Mandarin, Spanish, Greek and Turkish in the places I have lived and worked.

Life and Career since CHS

After CHS I attended Melbourne University and studied geology and metallurgy part-time. After seven years and with a B.Sc. degree, I leaped into the mining industry and marriage to Jenny. In the 1970's whilst living in Adelaide and Tennant Creek we produced three children. In the early 1980's, the family's first overseas residence was at a gold mine in Wau, PNG, where I was Operations Manager. Returning to Australia I worked for a number of major copper and gold mining companies with stints in head offices in Sydney, Brisbane, Adelaide and Denver.

Having gained a passion to work overseas and once our three children had completed year 12, Jenny and I were the first to leave our home in Brisbane and we moved to North Sulawesi, Indonesia to develop the Minahasa gold mining operation for an American company. Living in a beautiful remote coastal tropical location and interacting with local villagers and Government authorities, was a great experience. One major achievement was the establishment of a selection and training program for 700 local village people providing the major workforce to operate and maintain a complex mining and processing operation. I have been able to incorporate this program in all subsequent projects located in third world countries that I have worked in.

Following the completion of the project in North Sulawesi, we spent three years in Jakarta while I examined potential mining projects in Kazakhstan, Kyrgyzstan, Myanmar and Laos. Over the past 25 years, in addition to seven years in Indonesia, I have developed and managed mining and processing operations in remote Guizhou Province, China and whilst based in Adelaide, I managed project teams in Greece, Turkey and New Zealand. After completing the four-year project in China in 2000, I was considering retirement but was offered an opportunity to develop a project based in Salamanca, Spain. Red wine, bullfights and the wonderful lifestyle were a great wind-down from a hectic career.

Jenny and I had a passion for ocean sailing and we sailed our 47ft cruising yacht from Townsville to North Sulawesi and then later sailed to Jakarta. After we moved the yacht to Darwin, we sailed around the Kimberley's and eventually moved the yacht to Adelaide.

We returned to Melbourne in 2009 after being away for 40 years and I now undertake consulting work for mining companies and enjoy spending time with our four grandchildren. Retirement is not on my agenda yet.

Doug Fox OAM

Recollections of CHS

The yearly cycle of 'big events' - House Sports, Choral Festival, Head of the River, Speech Night. Experiencing the softer side of Athol Jones as coach of the school tennis team.

Lunchtimes managing sports equipment loans with Jeff Burman and others from the window of the Sports Equipment Storeroom on the oval at the rear of the gymnasium. We owe Jim Hobill multiple apologies for the mischief we got up to in that role.

Demonstrations of amazing extra sensory thought transfer between maths teacher, Ollie Ferris and chosen students as an occasional treat during Form 1 classes.

Life and Career Since CHS

Between 1963-68, I completed a B.A (Honours) Degree and Education studies at Melbourne University majoring in Geography. I was employed initially as a Tutor, and subsequently until 1980 as a Lecturer and Senior Lecturer in the Department of Geography, Melbourne State College.

My sports involvement in lacrosse led to a ten year span as a national and international representative and Australian Team Captain. This experience and some voluntary administration and governance roles in lacrosse whetted my appetite for a change of career.

In 1980 I left the tertiary education field to move into sports management, commencing with a role as CEO with the Royal Life Saving Society of Victoria and moving in 1986 to CEO, Victorian Golf Association. Golf was a busy and wonderful area in which to work. The role included liaison with Victoria's 270 golf clubs, interactions with leading international golfers, a hand in the development of a number of Australia's star players and 23 years as Tournament Director for the Vic Open Championship. Allied roles included Executive Director of the Victorian Golf Foundation, Founding Director/Deputy Chairman of the Victorian Institute of Sport and participation over the years in various State Government advisory committees.

Throughout the years I have remained actively involved in a voluntary capacity in coaching and administration roles with the Camberwell Lacrosse Club and with the State and National Associations. These activities are ongoing. In 2010 I was awarded an OAM for services to sport in Victoria. I 'retired' in March 2010, reside in Ashburton with my wife of 43 years (Sue), mixing travel with a fair amount of golf and continue to dabble with sports development projects, sports history research and some writing for websites. I have two adult children and six grandchildren. There can be no greater joy than coaching the Under 12's with three grandsons in the team!



Back: David Halstead, Ian Heydon, Jim Clements, Robert Martin, Rodney Guy, John Reid, Jeff Burman, Geoff Marchant
Second: Chris Levy, Rodney Crewther, Paul Lyneham, Barrie Cooke, Joy Riddell, Judith Hall, Marjory McKay, Malcolm Cooper, John Payne, Alex Stewart
Third: Maree Twigg, Judy Symons, Dianne Ennberg, Lynda Bruhn, Vera Schulz, Peter Deerson, John Dodd, Peter Windsor, Chris Buzz, Ross Murray
Fourth: Mary Weber, Estelle Mailhot, Helen McLeod, Jennifer Gibbs, Jan Riley, Stanley Schweitzer, Paul McDiarmid, Alan Rennie, Duncan Ross, Roger Simon
Front: Helen Spicer, Elizabeth Roddick, Janet Waters, Necia Haxton, Mr Larry Cropper, Doug Fox, Graeme Ellis, Geoff Webb, Frank Reid

Rod ('Gizzards') Guy

Memories of CHS

My memories are almost all very positive. It was a great time for me personally and I believe also for public education in Victoria, with generally high standard and committed teachers (e.g. Bob Ewins), and the availability of Commonwealth Scholarships to provide free university education. I owe my whole career and working life to those factors.

My first memory is orientation day when we were taken from 6th grade to have a harangue from Boss Ebbels about working hard and achieving. I remember looking out over the (tiny) oval and promising myself I would go to a university with ivy-covered walls and then travel round the world.

Next: hot prefabs and sweaty kids. Introduction to Latin and French

First year also meant introduction to Latin and French, which excited me enormously; an excitement not necessarily shared by all my peers (Gary Pink?)

Remember Larry Cropper and Mr. Hardenberg and his habit of leaning on the table, which we destroyed one recess, and reassembled in time for him to collapse in a heap on it when class resumed. The latter who, on identifying me lying on the footpath having been knocked over by a maniac driver coming out of Mangara Road, stood towering over me, and said loudly: 'Vell, vel yunk fellow, vot are you doink here??'

Then there was interschool sport, from which we tried hard to escape.

Later years: the agony of trying to choose whom to ask to a party and endlessly procrastinating until Paul Lyneham asked what was the problem; 'you're not going to marry her'.

Aren't I, I thought? I thought I was. I thought it was that significant.

The other naivety was beautiful and perhaps reflects both the age and the stage. I had no idea that Elijah Moshinsky was a Jewish name. I didn't know what prejudice was. I later learned that one of the girls was highly embarrassed that she had Hungarian parents-we had no idea. They were all just kids who were at our school. It was glorious ignorance and brings to mind the cynical words in South Pacific: 'You have to be carefully taught' (whom to hate, despise or envy.)

Talking of Paul L., I would have to mention his schemes, especially the one to print out all the answers to "Hank le Trappeur" the French book we had to read and pass an exam on. His plan was simple: I would write out the answers and he would type them up, then sell them. We did and I am proud to say that nobody who bought them failed, even Gary Pink. It was the only French test he ever passed. Mr. Orgill must have known there was skulduggery afoot. We were going to do the same thing in Latin, but the class was so small we decided it wasn't worth the effort.

A Brief CV Post CHS

Medicine at Melb Uni. Lived in Ormond College and learned billiards from 1966-7.

Married in 1968 to Carolyn Jeffrey. 4 kids over the next 15 or so years.

Hospital Residency at The Austin 1970 & 71, Children in 1972 GP in Yarram '73-8.

Deputy Director Casualty and General Clinic RCH 1978

GP in Gisborne 1978-present.

Currently semi-retired. I do 2 days in the clinic and 3 operating sessions or so a month, assisting with orthopaedic surgery, mainly hip & knee replacement and shoulder surgery. I teach regularly and enjoy that. (What a surprise: when I was at school I rejected the teaching option as I didn't think I could control the class! Very wise).

Other interests: Sport: 34 seasons of athletics, but mixed in with golf, footy, cricket, snow skiing, squash, tennis. I have had a big interest in Sports Medicine, including work at the Olympics and World Championships in Aths and Taekwondo.

I love reading especially history and languages. I enjoy gardening and I am passionate about music and play regularly with various musical groups.

Separated then divorced from 1997, I have since remarried, & Pen and I have lived in Macedon since 1997. I have 4 grandchildren to my eldest daughter, who lives in Carlton and I love visiting. We have a dog and share our property with various wildlife including a koala, kangaroos and a 144.5 cm copperhead snake.

David Halstead

Memories

Cycling capless to school in all weathers, avoiding that powder blue Ford Zephyr. The crush, sweat and aggravation of the locker areas. Hydrogen sulphide smells from the chem lab.

Lunchtime handball. The not infrequent fights and the human circles which formed like ants round a dropped mintie. Hurling clods of earth at each other in the park some lunchtimes. "Rocker" Laing sitting on my chest after one such exchange. The tuck-shop's banana fudges. Interesting discussions in some classes, particularly English and History. Fabulous teachers like Bob Ewins, some the opposite.

Sometimes excessive waiting at assemblies, sports occasions, music competitions etc.

The friends made, a few of whom I still luckily retain. The hard work in the final year and the feeling that the staff were on side with you.

After CHS

BA LLB (Hons) at Melbourne University on a Commonwealth scholarship. Camping at the prom in the uni holidays. An involuntary stint in the army and a trip to a magistrate to resolve that supported so ably by amongst others, Jim Hambrook. From 1970 connected with, and for 26 years a partner in, a major plaintiff/labour law firm, mainly organising common law suits against employers on behalf of injured workers and others, with several years as managing partner and senior partner.

I still work one day a week. I was so fortunate to have had this experience which was fulfilling in personal, professional and business ways.

I have been a member of and chaired many organisations, mainly not for profits. Currently I am the chair of an orchestra (no I can't play a note) and a childhood early intervention centre as well as volunteering at a community legal centre. I enjoyed a period as an elected Councillor for the City of Fitzroy in the late 70s/early 80s. I have had a long term involvement in the regulation of the Chinese medicine profession being the legal member and president of the Chinese Medicine Registration Board of Victoria during its entire existence. Victoria was the first place to comprehensively regulate this profession outside China and after 12 years the profession is now registered nationally. I keep a connection through membership of committees of the new national board.

I played tennis badly for a number of years. Currently I run in fun runs doing quite well (for my age) and enjoy gymnasium. I read a variety of both non-fiction and fiction. Divorced and remarried. Three excellent children. I have lived in the Carlton/Fitzroy area since leaving home in Camberwell. I have enjoyed the limited amount of overseas travel so far, and hope Heather and I will travel more soon.

Jim Hambrook

CHS experience:

Arrived at CHS in year 9 from Camberwell Central. Probably the youngest in class (was 16 at the end of year 12) due to skipping a year in primary school. Thoroughly enjoyed all aspects of CHS apart from my failed efforts to safely occupy the bow seat of a quad or eight on the Yarra!
The high quality of the teaching at CHS set me up for the subsequent challenges of tertiary education.

Post-CHS:

With the assistance of the Commonwealth Repatriation Department (my father was permanently incapacitated during his few days of active service on the western front in 1916), I was able to go to university.

In 1963, I commenced a 5-year combined Law/Arts course at Melbourne Uni. David Halstead did likewise. Law was a speculative choice given that there were no lawyers in our respective families. After avoiding the draft, and completing both courses at the end of 1967, I signed up to be an articled clerk with Hall & Wilcox in Queen Street for 12 months for the grand wage of \$16 per week! Most of 1968 was spent handling claims for various insurance companies. I quickly learnt how to assess the value of various broken bones and scars. But the thought of a career doing that did not appeal.

At the end of 1968, Harold Ford (Dean, Melbourne Uni Law School) offered me a full-time job as a tutor. I spent the next 20 months teaching before completing a post-grad course at the University of Texas in the cultural oasis that is Austin. There I married the love of my life, Gwen (from the Echuca area and now a recently retired secondary school French teacher). We have two daughters - Lydia is a specialist vet in Melbourne; Georgie is a lawyer in the Commonwealth Department of Communications in Canberra. From Austin, we went to Chicago for 12 months where I was a Bigelow Teaching Fellow [grand title for a mentor of first year law students] at the University of Chicago Law School. Adelaide Law School took me on as a lecturer in May 1972. I am still at Adelaide and have thoroughly enjoyed teaching mainly commercial subjects such as Corporations Law and Company Mergers and Acquisitions. Was Dean of the school for 3 years in the mid-1980s. In that capacity, I coordinated and wrote the joint submission of all Australian law school deans/heads to the then Commonwealth Education Commission's discipline review of law.

Apart from academic pursuits, I have (perhaps foolishly) ventured into some high-risk activities, such as thoroughbred horse breeding and racing, and setting up a cabernet vineyard on our Adelaide Hills farm. Other interests include travel, films and politics.

Graeme Harding (Deceased)

Graeme excelled in his Matric, and the following year saw him off to A.N.U. to prepare for entry into the Diplomatic Service, leaving behind his widowed mother. In Canberra, Graeme, with Paul Lyneham, formed the city's first rock band of note, "The Bitter Lemons". One winter's evening, on a gig on a boat on Lake Burley Griffin, Graeme fell overboard and could not be saved. A life too short.

Lynda Hickling (Bruhn)

School Memories

From the age of about seven, school became an important part of my life. I loved the environment, the variety of subjects and the windows into so many different areas of learning. CHS was so different, new friends, new experiences, choices to be made. In the early years I remember loving Art, struggling with Latin, enjoying English and the discussions of issues raised in literature, marvelling at concepts in Science and wishing I had the physical prowess to be able to participate effectively in Sport and Phys. Ed. I would also have loved to have learnt woodwork and typing, subjects which were denied to those in the academic stream. Memories of the senior year's centre around grappling with the meaning of life and my place in it within a small group of close friends, the fear and trepidation of being singled out for a tongue lashing in French classes countered by the wonder and excitement of discovery of "the world under the microscope" in Biology. The variety of personality and teaching styles demonstrated by teachers, while sometimes the source of jokes, nicknames and caricatures, actually, in hindsight, gave us all a taste of life and the kind of people we would encounter in the adult world. I consider myself lucky to have had so many years of largely positive experiences.

Since CHS:

Having always wanted to be a teacher, I attended Burwood Teachers' College for two years then gained an extension to do an Arts Degree at Melbourne University, majoring in Psychology and Geography. Following this I taught in a State Primary School for several years before joining the Psychology and Guidance Branch of the Education Department. Based at Monnington in Kew, the centre for guidance and teaching of deaf and deaf/blind children. I began training to be a Psychologist. This was interrupted, as it turned out permanently, by marriage then the subsequent raising of a family of four children. During those years, I studied and obtained a Bachelor of Education through Monash University. When the youngest child entered school, I returned to work at an Independent school where I had various roles for a period of nearly 25 years. I retired at the end of 2010 and since then have been enjoying the challenges and pleasures that the 'senior years' bring.

Leith Hodsdon (Deceased)

Leith was at CHS for Years 9 through 12. She was an independent and free spirit who lived for some time in Perth including working on a garbage truck. She wrote very witty and amusing letters about her varied experiences. She eventually moved back to Melbourne where she met the love of her life, Peter. She worked for many years as a clerk of a residential hotel in Toorak. Then she studied to be a library technician and worked for some years at the Melbourne Public Library. Eventually she had to retire as her emphysema became more overwhelming. She died in June 2008.

Elvyne Hogan

After leaving CHS I went to Melbourne University to study science. After four years, I graduated with majors in Biochemistry and Pharmacology. I then married and spent a year working in the Physiology Department at Melbourne University while my then husband, Tony, finished his veterinary degree.

At the end of the year we moved to Darwin as Tony had a cadetship with the Department of Primary Industries. I was able to obtain work in the soils laboratory there.

After eighteen months Tony decided to do a Diploma of Tropical Medicine in Edinburgh so we moved there and I worked in the Medical Research Unit in a section run by an Australian. When Tony finished his course, he decided to do a Ph. D. at the Foot and Mouth Institute at Pirbright in Surrey. By the time we arrived in England and found somewhere to live, I was eight months pregnant and our daughter, Cathy, was born two weeks later!

By the time Cathy was two years old I was very ready to go back to work and was employed at the University of Surrey to help set up a method of detecting marihuana in blood or urine (for obvious reasons!) This was a very interesting and enjoyable couple of years until Tony finished his Ph.D. and we flew home to Australia. Tony had obtained a position as Deputy Director at the new Veterinary Laboratory in Bendigo. The only position of Biochemist had already been taken, so I took on a Dip. Ed. and taught for the following 14 years.

After my second husband John, died of cancer in 1988, I went back to University and did a Masters in Environmental Science at Monash, which was very interesting and rewarding. After doing some consulting and teaching at TAFE in Bendigo, I started work with Trust for Nature and stayed working with them for the next 15 years. I am now retired and living in Castlemaine. My daughter and grandson live in Tasmania and my partner Max, lives in East Gippsland, so I do quite a bit of travelling these days.

Noel Hulbert

Memories of CHS

- Having a fight with Murray Cahill in a PE class on the oval (and winning!)
- The interminable school assemblies on Monday mornings, only leavened in hot weather by the number of smaller students who fainted in the sun
- Mrs. Bradstreet's Art classes and the card games up the manhole in the storeroom
- Athol Jones' detention classes, and for that matter his Australian History classes, where we rewrote his gardening magazines and the history books. Athol was a neighbour of mine and I remember him telling me at a later time, when he had become Principal of two geographically close schools, that he was usually able to get in an ABC symphony travelling between the two.

Life story

Secondary teaching for 31 years (thanks Bob Ewins), Edenhope H.S., Beaumaris H.S., Monterey Secondary College, Cleeland Secondary College, then twelve years as a manager at Melbourne Language Centre, where we taught English to International Students.

Married to Jill, three children, recently divorced, my new partner Helen, recently retired and spending most of my time playing with classic cars, now living in Docklands.



Back: Frank Stamford, Graham Gilbert, Graeme Rixon
Second: Beryl Spencer, Helen Sinton, Jackie Randall, Marjory McKay, Robert Irvine, Robert Douglas, Tony Davidson, Don Martin, Alan Vincent
Third: Pat Dungan, Joan Spinks, Pat Sidway, Irene Barnard, Ross Horwood, David Campbell, Robert Diggins, Robert Mitchell, John Eltham, Bill Berryman
Fourth: Diane Collins, Joyce Robinson, Valerie Elsom, Margaret Mahony, Margaret Stevens, Alan Carrick, Gary Pink, Robin Pratt, David Romeril, Howard Ross
Front: Julie Brady, Jennifer Hutchinson, Helen Bolza, Lois Barton, Mr Murden, Bruce Burton, John McAlpin, Graeme Harding, Alan Perkin

Source: Joyce Wilks (Nee Robinson)

Carol Jackson (Jackson)

At CHS:

Started in Form 3 after moving from Camberwell Central.

Don't remember too much of the early years except eating chocolate during French because it was so boring, and the funny woman who came to teach us parent craft. Swimming really badly in a school relay and next day covered in chicken pox.

Remember the hushed whispers of adults about our Communist teachers (husband and wife - can't remember their names)

Years 5 & 6 - almost expelled twice. Once because I was caught reading an Ian Fleming book - Dr No I think, and the other when I threw confetti over students in the year ahead on their last day of school.

Matric year was not good as my mum had a heart attack so I missed a fair bit of school

Remember having to ALWAYS wear hats and gloves, and being careful not to be caught wandering around Camberwell Junction. The segregated stairs!

After CHS:

Went nursing at the Alfred, and after 3 year training did staff year in the operating theatres

Looked around for a partner who

- barracked for Fitzroy Footy team, and
- whose surname was Jackson.

Luckily I found Allan and we married in 1967.

We shifted to Batemans Bay for a year when the kids were 3 & 4.

Back in Melbourne I did midwifery training at Box Hill hospital and then a degree in Maternal and Child Health (MCHN) at RMIT.

In 1980, moved into the community as a visiting child health nurse working with families having difficulties.

1985 - Grad Dip in Maths and Computing.

1987 - became a Counsellor/Advocate at North East Centre Against Sexual Assault and worked there until I took up coordinating the MCHN course at RMIT in 1990.

Completed Master degree by research in 1996.

In 2000 had just commenced data collection for a PhD when my husband died suddenly. That changed everything. Ditched the PhD.

Left RMIT in 2004 to go into private business providing Clinical Supervision, and to work with adult survivors of child abuse.

All wonderful, until I had a burst cerebral aneurysm and huge bleed. Have not been able to work since, but I do read and comment for the Human Research Ethics Committee at Austin Health.

Nowadays I travel as much as I can. I have great kids and wonderful friends and I have more good days than bad, so I'm happy.

Russell Jenkin

Memories of Camberwell High School

My first year at C.H.S. was in a lively, all-boys Year 9 class. Science teacher Harry Begbie was a great character and educated and entertained us. A teacher (who will remain nameless) effected discipline by calling recalcitrants to the front of the class and slapping them across the face with an open hand. Ollie Ferris made algebra and geometry seem easy, and our teacher of CPP never seemed to give a mark below 90%. Later, Mrs. Gliddon had a wonderful touch with Year 11 English and George Horne helped us to make sense of Economics. 'Basher' Green's favourite retort when any of us showed less than average interest in things academic, "Why don't you get out and get a job?"

After an interview with The Education Department, conducted at C.H.S. late in Year 11, I accepted an offer of a paid primary teacher traineeship. While my former student-colleagues laboured through Year 12 at the old school in 1962, I relished the first year of academic and practical education in primary school teaching at Toorak Teachers' College.

Life story since C.H.S.

I started out teaching in primary schools in country Victoria, including two one-teacher schools.

I was called-up for National Service in 1967. Recruit training at Puckapunyal was a brutal awakening, and we were well informed as to what we could expect in Vietnam. However, I was one of 80 trained teachers who were posted to PNG in the Education Corps, with the rank of Sergeant. I spent 13 months with 2 Pacific Islands Regiment in Wewak, educating the native soldiers.

My wife, Rhonda and I then enjoyed an interlude overseas, working in London, a stately home in Scotland and teaching English in Athens, Greece circa 1974. I then completed Year 12 and a B.A. part-time, and moved into secondary teaching in the private system – at Huntingtower, Beacons Hills, Melbourne Grammar, Trinity Grammar, Kilvington Grammar; finishing off full-time in schools as Vice Principal of Huntingtower School for 7 years.

Since then, I have been operating independently as an educational consultant. We have six sons who are all adult now.



Back: Doug Fox, John McAlpin, Bruce Burton, Rodney Guy, George Esplin, Robert Mescieca, Ron Jardine, Graeme Ellis, Frank Stamford, Graeme Rixon
Second: Peter Deerson, Keith Laing, Clive Mattingley, Jeff Burman, Jim Clements, Don Martin, Graeme James, Paul Lyneham, Alex Stewart, Malcolm Cooper
Third: Howard Ross, John Payne, Gary Pink, Ross Murray, John Dodd, David Romeril, Ken Pepper, Stanley Schweitzer, Chris Bunn, Graeme Harding
Front: Alan Perkins, Duncan Ross, Paul McDiarmid, Chris Levy, Mr Hardenburg, David Halstead, Robin Pratt, Roger Simon, Alan Rennie

Keith Laing

Memories of CHS

Stan Schweitzer's trousers being stuffed full of grass after the oval had been cut. He looked like the Michelin man!

John Dodd and Paul Lyneham having to leave an afternoon exam "feeling sick", after imbibing unknown liquids at lunchtime.

Mrs. Watten berating a history class with "What is wrong with you boys? You're not babies!"

Gary Pink ceaselessly tossing a ruler saying, "What are you going to do when you leave school Laingy?" I was so appalled at the thought of school finishing, that I became a teacher!

Someone, I can't remember who, being somewhat violently persuaded to leave room 15A through the window, and to descend via a convenient tree to the front steps of the school. The tree was directly outside Roy Andrew's office.

Robert Ewins (to my horror) conversationally telling my parents on Teacher Parent night: "Of course you know that young Laing is lazy, don't you?" I still think that Ewins is the most outstanding teacher I have ever had the privilege of meeting.

Life since CHS

Burwood Teachers' College, graduation, and the rude shock of actually having to work. Conscription, boredom, did my time in Vietnam, and the utter isolation of returning to Australia, and the difficulty of re-entering a changed society.

I worked as a teacher, and a lecturer in English and Children's Literature at Toorak Teachers' College, and remained in the Tertiary system until retirement in 2000.

During that time, I had a three-year posting as Vice Principal of Lautoka Teachers' College in Fiji, which cured any ambition for promotion to administrative glory! Also, 18 months in Indonesia as the Deakin Uni Director of a World Bank Teacher Education Project.

After retirement from Deakin, I taught for four years in Hong Kong, primarily to make some money for retirement. I have an abiding interest in Literature, particularly Medieval and French Symbolist poetry, and a passion for European travel and 15 - 25 year old single Malt whisky. Life so far, has been good.

Judy Laity (Symons)

School Memories

I was so upset and exhausted! How did anyone slide, lift, push or ram their heavy framed, antique English bicycle into that crazy bike rack? It was my first day at CHS as a little 11 year old, 56 years ago, yet still so vividly etched on my brain!

I can now hoist a loaded trolley over a gutter with the wrist action that was required for success.

I was blessed with an amazing array of gifted and dedicated teachers whom I just loved. Ollie Ferris, Mr. McCurrah, Miss Cother (in stilettos), Mr. Hardenberg, Ed Conway, Tom Burns, Bob Ewins, Bev Hall, Larry Cropper, Mike Aikman, Lynette Hall (Wilson), Dave Collins, Mrs. Gliddon and the incredible amazing Miss McMillan who told me to do something with my curly hair to keep it under control! That is not to say that I was always a "goody goody" for them as I joined in class hi-jinks, especially in Form 4. What a year that was!

Music kept me busy with involvement in House Choral contests, the school Madrigal group and school pianist duties.

But I lived for sport whether it be hockey, tennis or athletics. It did help to be a team member when State champions Glenys Beasley and Lois Barton were members in your relay!

I do have one regret however. Friendships with girls I had so relied on for six or more years...Lois, Twiggy, Zib, Helen, Necia and Jenni and so many others, faded into the past. Those years at Camberwell and those supportive friendships meant so much to me. Thank you all.

After CHS

Much to Mr. Andrews displeasure, I decided my course of choice after school was Physical Education at Melbourne University, and I have never regretted that decision, made without any careers advice or guidance.

Started my teaching career at Blackburn High School in 1965 and retired from there in 2001. Promptly returned a month later to set up the Managed Individual Pathways Program for students requiring courses outside mainstream school, and worked part-time for another nine years.

Over the years, I was appointed to leadership positions including Year Level Coordination, Sports Coordination and Faculty Coordination. Gymnastics coaching was great fun and kept me fit!

Gained the Grad Certificate in Careers at RMIT after appointment to the Careers position, and my final role was that of VCE/Senior School Manager, combined with Maths teaching.

My husband Ed and I have two daughters and three granddaughters, who are an absolute joy in our lives. I now have a new part time career....that of "Golfer", and look forward to the many challenges it has to offer.

Jeanette Lawrence (Moncrieff)

Memories of Camberwell High School

Little did we realize that as time rolls on, what to us was common place happenings, will be history to our children, grandchildren and generations of the future.

Looking back my highlights were the big school socials held in the Camberwell Town Hall, an opportunity for a new dress and wearing the highest of heels to dance in.

School assemblies were daunting with Miss Dooley checking for untidy uniforms. Hats and blazers had to be worn on all occasions. This was difficult whilst travelling to and fro on hot days by bus.

I vividly remember a geography excursion by train in 1960 to Yallourn Power Station. How could I have known then I would later, in July 1969, marry Malcolm, an Assistant Unit Controller working in the new Hazelwood Power Station? From the bus window, I remember reading the sign "This will be the site of the New Hazelwood Power Station".

Here we are forty-three years later to tell the tale of having a very happy and contented life living in Gippsland.

Life Since CHS

Attending a fiftieth reunion of Mont Albert Primary School days, we all agreed we were the "Lucky Ones".

Attending Burwood Teachers College for three years my claim to fame was becoming a T.I.T. Trained Infant Teacher. Today I am convinced our greatest gift we can give others is the love of reading.

First school experience was at the two-teacher school at St. James, just out of Benalla. Then transferred to Wangaratta Prep. During the year we went to lots of great Young Farmer's Balls held over the winter months. Ferntree Gully Primary was the next school- it has since been demolished and there is a large block of units where the school once stood. From Ferntree Gully I transferred to Box Hill North.

After I married, emergency work as a Kindergarten Director was interesting, and later working with adults with literacy problems with TAFE was rewarding.

My greatest loves are my three daughters Jane, Anne and Christine, sons-in-law David and Scott, much loved husband Malcolm and much cherished grandsons Thomas and Aiden. We all share many great family times together at our holiday home on Philip Island.

The garden, Probus Club activities, Book Club and Musical Shows fill up our time.

Fond memories of everyone continue, and I do wish you all the very best, good health and happiness in the coming year.



Back: Joy Jose, Helen Sinton, Helen Gladman, Elizabeth Young, Leny Linden, Megan Lewis,
Second: Patricia Sidway, Lois Barton, Dianne Embury, Margery McKay, Marg Mahony
Third: Janet Jose, Joyce Robinson, Margaret Stevens, Helen Spicer, Valerie Elsum,
Front: Rae Lew, Jenny Hutchinson, Anne Curry, Miss Cother, Jackie Randall, Laraine Woolcock, Lucy Pundiak, Judy Worrall

Margaret Legge (Sulzberger)

Memories of Camberwell High School

Remembering school in 1962, I think of decent teaching, girlish chatter (serious adolescent exchange), and the horrors of school sport (all beige and goosebumps). At some stage non-attendance at 'religious instruction' meant time in the library to find a lonely art book or explore a language. Having just got through 'matric' with sciences and French in 1962 I returned to study art and languages in 1963. Among other teachers I remember Mrs. Gliddon and Mr. Ewins for stretching the mind through English, Miss McMillan for beneficial anxiety in French, Mrs. Bradstreet for encouraging diversity in the art class, and Mr. Hart for my regretted failure in pure maths (not his fault, and I'm still trying). It was solid stuff, delivered in what, by the best modern standards, was a limited learning environment. Different student backgrounds helped open us up to a wider world and the hat-and-gloves regime probably wasn't permanently scarring.

Life Since CHS

After graduating with BA (Hons) University of Melbourne, with majors in Fine Arts and English, I spent most of my working life as a curator at the National Gallery of Victoria in the department of Decorative Arts, specialising in ceramics and antiquities. My undergraduate period had been interrupted by a period of teaching in high schools (which was enlightening and encouraged a speedy return to study) and I was, for a couple of terms, at RMIT in the gold and silversmithing course, enjoying some practical art training. I continued with post-graduate study in Italian Renaissance art at the University of Melbourne, and although the thesis was never submitted, this proved a broad education in European cultural history and included an enjoyable period of reading at the Warburg Institute, London.

In retirement, I maintain interests in art, music and language studies, and like to follow scientific developments. An old art/science crossover interest in the history of pharmacy utensils was revived recently for publications of the university's Medical History Museum.

The changing economic landscape has meant some belated education about financial matters. Some people introduced in the distant past showed particular interest in my profession when they mis-heard 'fine arts' as 'finance'! There are always more challenges and changing perspectives as we learn to become carers and retirees, and the baby-boomers rock on into the evening.

Chris Levy

School Memories

I now realize how easygoing and uncomplicated school life was compared to what came later. I mean, the hardest decision we had to make at school was whether to buy a Choc Wedge or a Choc Fuzz at the tuck-shop. If only real life had been that simple.

I remember:

- Kelvin Adams being followed everywhere by a tribe of hero-worshipping first formers. (We should be grateful Kelvin didn't let it go to his head.)
- Being able to leave early from the last class of the day to go rowing.
- Reciting the Form 3A roll call every day in 1959 (I can still do it.)

Mostly I remember how lucky we were to have had a first-class education and such terrific teachers.

Since School

I studied engineering at Melbourne University and in my early twenties got married and left to work overseas for a few years. A "few years" ended up being almost three decades.

During the 70's and 80's I worked for a mining company in central Africa, mostly in Zambia but also Tanzania, Zaire and Ethiopia. These might sound like exotic places, but my work was usually located in the shabby, squalid, risky areas. Anyone who spent time in Dar es Salaam in the 70's will know what I mean.

After leaving Africa I moved to the UK and spent 7 fantastic years there, still working for the same company and travelling regularly between Africa and UK. I travelled on a lot of dodgy airlines such as Zambia Airways, Air Zaire, Ethiopian Airlines etc. which explains why I now look about 90. It was a great life and I could easily have settled permanently in the UK, but the winters ultimately proved to be just too cold.

After the UK, my wife and I returned briefly to Australia. We had survived almost 20 years abroad, but our marriage had not. We divorced, and reached a reasonably amicable settlement. We had no children, but my wife got custody of the money.

Before long I was working overseas again on Guam, a small tropical island in Micronesia. I enjoyed the diving (which was sensational) but not the cuisine (Guam's national dish is Spam – the tinned variety). Then followed 9 years in Thailand, Malaysia and the Philippines. I lived in Bangkok for about 6 years. Bangkok is vast, complex, anarchistic, out of control.....I love it.

Thailand was a turning point for me. I re-married and in 2001 returned to settle in Australia, this time for good. I'm still working, happily married with a young son, and settled in Sydney. We have no plans for travel anytime soon.

Paul Lyneham (deceased 2000)

After studying at ACT University (during which time he formed and sang in a rock band), Paul had a long and high-profile career as a political journalist in Canberra, working in national television on "This Day Tonight", "Four Corners", "Sixty Minutes", "The 7.30 Report" and television news services.

Edited extract from **Paul Lyneham: A Memoir** (ABC Books 2002)

"The Tibetan Uprising of 1959, suppressed by the occupying forces with the loss of at least 87,000 Tibetan lives, was not a major talking point at Camberwell High School. No, the school community was focused on the really big issues, like who was to get a detention for not wearing their school cap at assembly and was Lyneham really about to be expelled this week or not.

But the plight of the Tibetans was a major concern of the four schoolyard refugees who gathered at **John Reid** 's house each lunchtime to smoke fags, drink coffee and toast their sandwiches in his mum's Morphy Richards. His place backed on to the school and his mum kept the back door key under a small pot plant. She knew we used her kitchen as a clubhouse but she didn't seem to mind, even though it went on for many years.

John was as easy-going as his mum. Nothing seemed to bother him, except for girls. He was allergic to them. Not just bashful but totally, incoherently, disfunctionally hopeless if there was a girl within fifty metres. **Graeme Harding**, by contrast, was our likely lad. Short, swarthy Graeme, with his big nose and restless, speedy mind, was never bashful about anything. He saw life as an endless game of creating and seizing opportunities. Even as a spotty teenager Graeme had a thick hide and a deep suspicion of adults that made him seem sophisticated.

But not even Graeme could compete with our sophisticate, **Robert Martin**. His social skills and general knowledge put him years ahead of the rest of us. Lanky Robert, with his blue eyes and jutting chin, assumed we were his followers as surely as we assumed he was our leader.

To say we took ourselves seriously would be a massive under-statement. We burned joss sticks, we meditated, we practised astral travel and we talked to each other endlessly on the telephone at night about the subtler points of Tibetan life and spiritual enlightenment. We also dedicated ourselves to lives of total non-violence as inspiration to the lesser souls around us. There were many lesser souls at our school, especially the neanderthal members of the football team, the sycophantic prefects who grovelled to the teachers and, of course, the teachers themselves. Come to think of it, we took it for granted that we four were the only truly enlightened people in the place. For beings so perfect, it's amazing how arrogant and intolerant we were. Perhaps that's the reason we never developed the third eye".



Paul Lyneham as lead vocalist with the Bitter Lemons
1965 (Graeme Harding on guitar, far right)

Jon Martindale

Memories of CHS

I attended CHS for only my final year, so memories are sparse and faded.

The main ones are:

- the look of astonishment on "Justice" O'Brien's face when he found me in his physics class after teaching me chemistry at Camperdown High the previous year
- being taught maths by a one armed teacher who had taught my mother during her school days
- reading Chaucer during form assemblies thanks to a friend doing Literature (my only experience of the bard)
- my surprise at a flagpole segregating the sexes and the importance placed on wearing a cap.

Since CHS:

Have lived in Canterbury 1975-85 and Tonimbuk, West Gippsland since 1985.

Married to Merryll. 4 daughters.

Studied librarianship at RMIT.

City Librarian Oakleigh Public Library 1972-95. Beef farmer 1995-2010. Florist Courier 2010-
Past President & Hon Life member of Australian Institute of Genealogical Studies, Blackburn South
Cricket Club and Cannibal Creek Pony Club. Hon Life Member Clayton Arts Council.

At different times, President of Chief Librarians Council & Public Library Automation Group; Hon
Librarian & Vice President Field Naturalist Club of Victoria; Ring Master Bunyip Show; Editor Oakleigh
& Blackwood Historical Societies & a variety of positions on a range of other committees.
Currently umpire cricket for Warragul District and play with Iona over 60s Cricket Club. Have done over
60's cricket tours to New Zealand & England.

Clive Mattingley

Memories from Camberwell High School

My memories are mostly pleasant ones, with many encapsulated ones of fellow students and friends of that time. Our teachers were generally well regarded, and some memories stand out:

- Mr Conway losing eyebrows and hair fringe after demonstrating the combustibility of gas in a balloon Harold Begby and his story of his son having a similarity to a blue-bummed monkey after an accident with a radiator
- Athol Jones constantly patrolling for latecomers
- Jim Goble catching smokers under the gym and Jim Lewis with his predilection for Coca Cola.
- I also remember having lunches at a friend's place so that we could have a smoke and the seemingly interminable speeches by Boss Andrews at Monday morning assembly that I most completely tuned out from.

Also enjoyable were the friendly, but very competitive games of hand tennis and basketball, and the milkshakes at the tuckshop which were negotiable in price, according to how much pocket money was left. I also feel that these experiences helped shape me into becoming who I am, and for that I am truly indebted.

My life since leaving school.

After failing matriculation miserably, I went to Burwood Teacher's College and trained as a primary teacher, continuing in that profession until 1991. I mainly taught in the eastern suburbs, at Mooroolbark, Eastmont, Olinda, Ringwood East and also at South Melbourne and Coromby in the Wimmera. After my poor showing at Matriculation, I studied via correspondence to complete it, then did a Diploma of General Studies at night time at Swinburne.

Finally, I partially completed a B. Ed. at La Trobe Uni. Teaching ultimately became too stressful to me, and I subsequently took up my own business of computer cleaning which has continued to this day.

To me, retirement is more for when I no longer have the wish to work. Overseas travel and holidaying are an important part of my life, along with frequent interaction with the family. I have been happily married since 1967 to Diane and have 2 children and 3 and a bit grandchildren. We have lived in Lilydale for the past few years, but have had resided at Coromby, East Kew and North Croydon.



Back: Phillip Dillon-Gibbons, David Moon, Neville Bolding, Graham Austin, Kel Adams, Paul Oke
Second: Peter Mount, Barry Joseph, Robert Lang, Michael Silver, Rob Irvine, Ian Smeck, Robert Douglas, John Sanger, Michael King
Third: Gordon Stevens, Ian Collins, Colin McLeilan, Mal Quinston, Arthur Ebdon, Tony Davidson, John Butters, David Holmes, Michael Clarke, Lawrence Jackson
Front: Kevin Moore, Russell Jenkin, John Weinman, Robert Touzel, Mr McCallum, Mr Conway, Max Cox, Robert Diggins, Richard Hobbs

Paul McDiarmid

School Memories

Another small shy student at Camberwell High.

Cross-country running, the gymnasium club and coxing the first "4" were my sporting contributions.

Best gig was flag monitor, so got to be on the roof above Monday morning assembly to raise the flag on the pole above the front parapet.

My life since leaving school.

Failed first Matric, upset over my father's premature death, due to wartime stress.

Failed second Matric having lost all interest in education.

Tried accountancy as my mother was a skilled book-keeper.

Took "temporary" employment as truck driver, promoted to wharf foreman, then retrenched after containerization revolutionized goods handling.

Having met life partner Sandy, we left Melbourne to travel around Australia. Only made it to Mallacoota in far east Gippsland!

Gained temporary then permanent work there with the Victorian National Park Service as a ranger. Worked in several ranger positions in Gippsland till promoted to Ranger-in-Charge at Wilsons Promontory National Park. Specialised in fire-fighting aviation so was assigned to assist in 2000 Montana wildfires in US.

Retired in 2006, built pole house near the 'Prom and now enjoy restoring our property from dairy paddock to bushland. Have 4 grandkids from our 2 sons, Jarrah and Huon.

Helen Menzies

Memories of CHS

First of all, of course, the people – Zib and Gibbs, Judy, Liesl, Lois, Necia. And The “Big Kids”, especially prefects from previous years, who seemed impossibly old and glamorous: Jennifer Harris, Bernice Murphy, Bruce Robb. And the Intellectuals, like Sally White and Gwendolyn Stewart-Murray.

Secondly, the teachers, and all their SLEs (Small Localised Eccentricities): Miss Morley, the Fizz Edder. Miss McMillan and Mr. Collins, who both Bounced. Mrs. Gliddon in her black academic gown (“Shhh, here comes the Black Bat”). Mr. Gibb, whose stick of chalk used to wedge onto his bottom lip. Mr. Ewins, aristocratically horrified when we made him listen to “The Monster Mash.”

And my enduring memory: sitting in Room 1 in the last week of my last term, looking at the dusty wooden floor, listening to a record of The Hallelujah Chorus put on the turntable by Miss Cameron, wondering if the seams of my worn-thin summer uniform would last another few days (they didn't). Somehow knowing I'd never again be so content in exactly the same way. And in the background the bells from the level crossing at the top of the hill.

Since CHS:

Like so many of us, I just scraped through my twenties. A tumultuous time, from which I was rescued (like so many of us) by having to get a job. That was teaching, since I'd been able to afford university only because of The Bond. Thank goodness I'm not at university now, it doesn't look like much fun (nor does teaching). Essendon Boys Tech, Glasgow High, La Trobe University, Ceduna Area School, the SA Reading Advisory Centre.

Then – it being the Women's Lib decades – I was the Women's Advisor at the SA Teachers Union, and after that, the first woman sports reporter for Rupert Murdoch's papers, and after that, the Deputy Commissioner for Equal Opportunity in SA.

Skipping along (we're up to 1996, and looking back, it does seem to have passed just that quickly), I moved back to Sydney – where I'd spent my first 10 years – and worked in upper management in the NSW Public Service until moving to the paradisiacal Central Coast of NSW, where I now live and work.

I'm a contract writer (“it's like being a contract killer but not so well paid”), writing teacher, and writer – presently of mystery and adventure novels for young people. A good and happy life.



Back: Jeanette Moncrieff, Janet Waters, Pam Hogan, Judith Hall, Joy Riddell, Margaret Cook, Beryl Spencer
Second: Joan Price, Jan Price, Coral Whittle, Janet Reilly, Barbara Gruchy, Lynda Bruks, Pat Dungan, Helen McLeod, Helen Lester, Janet Overton
Third: Necia Haxton, Elizabeth Roddick, Carol Jackson, Eilene Pauluss, Judy Symons, Pam, Marree Twigg, Jenni Gibbs
Front: Nola Rutherford, Helen Bolza, Gina Brunel, Dr Hunter, Helen Menzies, Mary Weber, Leith Hodson, Estelle Maillet

Vin Morgan

Recollections of CHS

Well, I quite enjoyed school. I think that particularly in my last few years the school had a good atmosphere and a nice balance between academic work and other stuff – sport, social. Bob Ewins jubilee Retrospective of CHS talks of this period as the halcyon days. I still have all the editions of Prospeice from when I was there. Looking at all the signatures in the back cover certainly jogged the memory a bit

Post CHS

I did two matrices at CHS. I scraped through the first and went back to get one of those commonwealth scholarships that got you out of paying the university fees that they used to keep out the riff-raff in those days. I did a BSc at Melbourne.

In 1968 I spent a year at Wilkes Station in Antarctica running the physics program. In 1977 I married Leigh and in 1978 we had Sam.

I spent a number of summer seasons in Antarctica working in the Glaciology Program. I did an MSC in Glaciology/Climatology in 1980. Between 1989 and 1993 my group drilled an ice core that produced a climate record going back 90,000 years. Trapped air from the core has been analysed to make records of atmospheric carbon dioxide over the last 1000 years. In 1993 Glaciology moved to the Antarctic CRC in Hobart. My family, who were tied to jobs and school stayed in Melbourne and I commuted to Hobart.

I retired back to Melbourne in 2007 because I thought I was old enough, I was a bit tired of commuting and I thought I should make way for some younger people. I am in contact with the people at work. It's nice that they sometimes phone and ask questions.

Helen Murphy (Spicer)

Memories

How I disliked Sports Days - those dreadful fawn uniforms!!

Fearing, though respecting and loving Miss McMillan was an exhilarating time, especially as I took French!?

Mrs. Gliddon reading short stories was a highlight of English - I was never great at Essay writing - Why am I doing this?

The best years for me were those involved with Miss Cameron and the Music Room - no Sport after year 9 so life at school became more enjoyable.

Life Pathway

I graduated as a Nurse at the Royal Children's Hospital and decided those would be my last exams!! And they were. I worked for a Nursing Agency and then had a change to Retail - Bernina where I learned to do everything a machine could do and then Cosmetics and Motivational work.

Meeting the love of my life in NSW, I married a Sydneysider and moved from the ACT to Sydney until he died in 1997.

I returned to Melbourne in 1999 where I lived for 7 years before moving to Nutfield.

John and I fostered 0 - 5 year olds. I now care for 12 - 18 year olds and have had 90 placements since 1994. During this time I have become a grandma of 8 boys.

I am involved with Landcare, Water Watch and enjoy Bridge, Boot Scooting, Quilting, Patchwork and Gardening. All I ever wanted to be was a Mum so I guess I've succeeded. I've also learned that "Happiness is a Choice" and Life is Good.

Ross Josef Murray, 15 November 1944 – 29 April 2007

Whilst at Camberwell High School, Ross was fascinated by systematically ordering things through lists, codes and invented languages. He enjoyed Latin, going to great pains to continue his studies to matriculation. At that time he meticulously mapped the railways in various parts of Victoria and studied the complexities of different signaling systems.

After finishing school he completed a Masters Degree at Melbourne University School of Physics. At that time he enthusiastically learnt the Fortran computer programming language.

For twenty years he worked as a school teacher in high school classrooms across Melbourne, but teaching to him was something of an ordeal, and in 1987 he sought a new career by taking a selection of undergraduate subjects at Melbourne University, including several in the Meteorology Department. This led to him returning to primary theoretical research. As a result he developed an outstanding piece of computer software which formed the basis of a cyclone tracking package, which is now used in climate research institutions in over 20 countries.

As a result of childhood family camping trips and involvement in family bushwalking from the age of three, Ross developed a love of being outdoors in remote locations.

Ross's passion in life was sailing, particularly the mental challenge of navigation. In the 1980s he was a volunteer in the restoration of the three-masted topsail schooner *Alma Doppel*, on which he sailed as part of the crew to Sydney, Adelaide and Hobart.

In 2004 he was one of the crew on the French PSV L'Astrolabe as part of a hydrographic sampling program between Hobart and Dumont d'Urville, Antarctica.

Ross was a pioneer in using complex mathematical techniques in ocean modeling. One of his ocean modeling systems has become a standard at Princeton's Global Fluid Dynamics Laboratory, and has been adopted in their model known as Modular Ocean Model 4. Leading modeling centres around the world, including the CSIRO and BOM use this co-ordinate system.

Ross had earned his PhD many times over when he finally decided to submit his doctoral thesis in 2006, shortly before his diagnosis with cancer. He was a gifted scientist, able to integrate a unique combination of visual intelligence, complex mathematical understanding, and had meticulous attention to detail.

Condensed and adapted from an obituary by Mark Collier in the Bulletin of the Australian Meteorological and Oceanographic Society Vol. 20 No.6 pp 138 – 140

<http://www.amos.org.au/publications>



Back: Nimrod Gargya, Alan Knight, Murray Porteous, Brian Lovell, Robert Martin, John Reid, Derek Orgill, Ross Horwood
Second: Barrie Cook, Howard Peach, Peter Windsor, Jim Hambrook, John Eltham, David Barker, Bob Taylor, Klaus Beuchler, Carl Schifman, Bill Berryman
Third: Albert Isaacs, Paul Veth, Alan Vincent, Geoff Johnson, David Matthews, Chris Horwood, Alan Petachack, Max Welsh, Bruce Woolley
Front: Frank Reid, Graeme Gilbert, Mr Mariden, Geoff Rice, John Meek, Stephen Klein, Robert Cotter

Max Nicholls

CHS Memories:

I have very fond memories of CHS. My first "girlfriend", great mateship, the tuck shop, sneaking off to work my 40hr weeks at the service station in Kew, driving to school in year 12, being booked for unlicensed driving in year 12, repeating year 12 so I could have you all as friends, driving legally from mid-August in that second year 12, and of course getting marks to enter University.

Most of all, I remember the fabulous teachers, and wonder if CHS has since seen the likes of Bob Ewans, Athol Jones, and those whose names have since faded.... Conway, Pettit, and others.... and yes, even Eddie Hart!

I remember watching the rowing victories, and participating (poorly unfortunately) in other sporting events. And I remember joining the school choir to enjoy the sopranos at closer quarters. Ah, memories!

After CHS

I completed a Bachelor of Economics (Monash) with a major in Statistics, and worked in Research at Monash, then to the Commonwealth Public Service, and later the private sector. Most of my career was spent in IT (Information Technology). In my 40+ years in IT, I was fortunate to build companies and business, take one company public, develop overseas subsidiaries, and travel and work widely.

My most recent project was the joint establishment of a payroll services / outsourcing company in 2006, with strong ties to Belgium, the UK, and South East Asia. I divested my interests in 2008 and retired in 2009.

I married Francesca in 1967, and we are still happily married 45 years later. We have 8 adult children (eldest 42, youngest 25). We sent our 5 boys to Xavier, and our 3 girls to Genazzano and/or Mandeville. Apologies to CHS!

Between 4 of our children we have 9 grandchildren. We live in Kew. Our children have lived in Florence, Zurich, London, Washington (DC), and NY, and that necessitated visits by us to all. Most are now in Melbourne, but one lives in Sydney, one in Singapore, and one lives with his family in NY. Alas, that requires regular visits.

Alan Petschack

CHS Memories

Not being remotely interested in competitive sport made me one of the outsiders at CHS.

My humour and wit saved me from the school bullies, but frequently got me into trouble at school.

I was reprimanded by a lady teacher for singing an obscene song in class, namely: "*Just got in from the Isle of Skye; I'm not very big and I'm awfully shy; The ladies shout as I go by; Donald where's your troosers?*" (a hit song in 1961).

I got the occasional strap from Athol Jones and had frequent detentions which involved copying out pages from Time magazine.

Many lessons consisted entirely of the teacher writing on the blackboard and students copying the material into their exercise books before the chalk was rubbed off to be replaced by more.

One teacher was routinely inebriated on Thursday afternoons, but used to read riveting stories to us out of books in brown paper wrapping.

Classroom heating panel radiators were great for melting the cheese in my sandwiches just before lunch break.

General Maths was especially incomprehensible to me. My 1962 report comment by Mr O'Brien was: "*Just a fair year. Has developed a rather casual attitude to his work*".

Since CHS

1963-64 Burwood Teachers' College TPTC
1965-1968 Primary Teaching
1966-1967 Matric through Correspondence School with Honours in two subjects.
1969-1972 B.A. (Hons) Monash with double major in Sociology
1973 Lecturer Secondary Teachers' College Parkville
1974-1982 Worked in various Gippsland public libraries
1980 ALAA Library Association of Australia
1983-1987 House Husband while owner-building two storey house
1988-1994 Teacher-Librarian Kurnai College Morwell

After Jeff Kennett came to power I fled to Sydney where I drove public transport buses for over 10 years and surprisingly earned more money than I ever had in Victoria.

My one claim to fame is that I am the only person in the world with the name Alan Petschack. The surname is a German spelling of the Polish "Pietrzak". Our family were peasants from Prussia and started work carting supplies to the Victorian goldfields from Geelong after their arrival in 1854.

Helen and I met through the internet in 2000. We have 2 children each from our former marriages and a total of 6 grandchildren. Home is a tourist accommodation/farm/wildlife sanctuary on the Dorrigo plateau NSW. As an animal lover I have 27 hens, 23 goats, 22 sheep, 15 cattle, 4 alpacas, 5 dogs, to keep me company on our 350 acres. Our website: www.mountchristopherson.com.au

Anonymous

"Her voice was ever soft and low, a perfect thing in woman," so wrote William Shakespeare. I first heard this quote at an assembly for the senior girls. We were encouraged to keep our voices down, likewise our hems. Leaving the school ground meant full uniform. Gloves, blazer, stocking seams straight and definitely a hat. Hats were a real trap. The summer straw boater, with a little encouragement could fray and the velour winter job, with its cute rolled edge, was perfect for catching water, becoming soggy, drooping and giving the wearer a swaggy look.

Nice girls did not walk home with the boys, but if you timed it right the one you had "your eye on" could be found going the same way on the other side of the street, or if very keen, a polite distance behind. It was amazing how much transpired during those long-distance relationships.

We were encouraged to be genteel, the future assured. Perhaps a brief stint teaching, nursing or at best an academic career but then to get on with the real business of "settling down".



Back: Ken Pepper, Ross Murray, Chris Levy, Graeme James, Frank Stamford, Rodney Guy, Graeme Ellis, Robert Mecieca, Graham Rixon, Stanley Schweitzer
Second: David Halstead, Don Martin, Clive Mattingley, Paul Lyneham, Jim Clements, George Esplin, John McAlpin, Howard Ross, John Payne
Third: Gary Pink, Doug Fox, Malcolm Cooper, Chris Bunn, Keith Laing, Alex Stewart, Peter Deerson, Alan Perkins
Front: Geoff Webb, Paul McDiarmid, Roger Simon, Bruce Burton, Mr Toohey, Jeff Burman, Ross Duncan, Alan Rennie, Robin Pratt

Megan Peniston-Bird (Lewis)

Memories

To be honest I never felt I belonged at Camberwell. I came from Hawthorn West Central and we were a small, closely knit cohort. At Camberwell most people had been there since they finished Grade 6 and friendships were well established. As I came from Hawthorn by two trams I was often late and had the unenviable task of thinking up an excuse for Miss Dooley who insisted on one unaware that young people are reluctant to rise in the morning. On one occasion she asked the girls' assembly who had misbehaved for Mr. Conway; being honest I put my hand up. "Oh, she said, I thought you were a nice girl." She was not a nice woman!

Life Since

I went to work in a bank at the end of Leaving as I had failed Maths 2 and French. My mother was very happy for me to go to work! After a year of boring clerical work I went to Toorak Teachers' College and started primary teaching and married in 1965. I later did teacher librarian training and professional librarianship.

On moving to a high school as a teacher librarian, I undertook both Bachelor and Masters degrees. My last position with the Department of Education was as foundation Education Officer at the Parliament of Victoria, an interesting insight into another side of life. Finally, at the age of 54 I bought a bookshop in Camberwell, which suffered the fate of most small bookshops folding after two years. However it was one of the most enjoyable jobs I have ever had. I am now spending my retirement doing a PhD.

I have a husband, 3 children and 5 grandchildren.

Maree Perrie (Twigg)

School Days

My memories of Camberwell High school were faint and few until the grey matter was prodded a few times by my "old mate" Judy Symons, then some names and faces came flashing back. Hadn't spoken to Judy for approximately 47 years. What a wonderful surprise to catch up on old times!

I thoroughly enjoyed my years at Camberwell High, was proud of my school uniform and what it stood for. Loved performing in the school choir and especially making a record of the Hallelujah Chorus- great music teacher. Enjoyed training and competing in the athletic carnivals but always had too much competition to win- made the relay if I was lucky!

Hated Latin with a passion and found Larry Cropper as interesting as the subject. Used to ride my "pushie" to school most days, depending on weather and tyres, but on off days managed to work out that if I hit the road at the right time I could hitch a ride with Mr. Bossman- Roy Andrews (an event that would never happen these days). After the "good morning Sir," I can't remember what the conversation was-probably wasn't any. However I was never late for school on those days.

My final speech night (1961) I found very emotional as my years at CHS were very happy and fulfilling and I am sure set the pathway for my future life.

Post School Days

Shortly after finishing school my parents moved to a small town, Girgarre (near Kyabram) onto a dairy farm and I commenced my nursing training at Mooroopna Base Hospital. There followed four wonderful years of hard work and study, a pittance of pay, but great rewards.

Then my girlfriend and I embarked on a working holiday to New Zealand. Met a lovely lady on the SS.Arcadia on the way over and at that time little did I know that she would be my future mother-in-law. The rest is history.

Blane and I were married in Shepparton in January 1968. Had four sons in fairly quick succession, have owned three dairy farms and an olive grove in the Goulburn Valley, two engineering factories in Coffs Harbour (Blane is an engineer, originally from Sydney) and I have worked in various hospitals and aged care facilities across both states.

Now we are semi-retired in Coffs Harbour, have two sons living here and two in Sydney and have five and three quarter grandchildren- one girl, four boys and hopefully another little girl! They bring a lot of love, joy and busyness into our lives, but wouldn't have it any other way.

Our passion at this point in our lives is caravanning. We make a pilgrimage to Coffin Bay in South Australia each year for two to three months, catch plenty of King George Whiting and meet up with a group of wonderful friends- ***life's great!***

Mal Quinton

Memories of CHS

Moving from the (then) all boys school of Carey to the co-ed CHS in 1959 rounded my schooling. The male ego did not like being bettered by girls and their presence did make me more motivated to improve one's marks.

The concern of Eddie Conway to give me extra Geometry tuition was appreciated, but paled beside the enthusiasm of Robert Ewins and his ability to bring alive *The Merchant of Venice* – ah, the twice blessed quality of mercy!

To vicariously become a character in a play saw me involved in AMDRAM after leaving school and I am sorry that no school productions were staged at CHS between 1958 and 1965 – the very years I was there.

Conducting Roosevelt House in singing "I Love a Sunburnt Country" was daunting yet rewarding, and was a catalyst for musical appreciation and subsequent years of singing in various choirs and musicals. Assisting in this reverie, "Camberwell High School 1941 – 1991 A Jubilee Retrospective" by Robert Ewins, made interesting reading and brought back many memories. Begbie's Biology, one eyed Soloduhin's deviated reminiscences from laid down Geography curriculum and Hobill's help in the gym and Phys Ed are fond memories of CHS and certainly were "Happy (sic) days of my life"

Life after CHS

After leaving school, I opted for a career in a multifarious industry that enabled me to work in various countries. I joined Bankers and Traders Insurance Company concentrating on the Commercial portfolios and over the years enjoyed periods in Underwriting, Claims, Re-insurance, Broking, Surveying and Management roles in Australia, Canada, UK, and South Africa. A Diploma, an Associateship and a Rhodes University course added to my professional qualifications.

Whilst in London in 1970, an opportunity to be paid to see Europe presented itself and for 3 years I lead tours throughout Europe, Scandinavia, UK and Morocco. A South African passenger on one of the tours has been my wife now for 38 years, and together we raised 3 sons – all born in Cape Town. One now lives in Perth, one in Melbourne and one in Toronto, so our peripatetic days are not yet over.

I took early retirement in South Africa which was followed by a sojourn in England where my wife and I were live-in Carers looking after disabled or elderly people for 3 years, and then for 2 years as Maintenance Manager of a large English Estate.

Not wanting to be time zones and light years away from our grandsons, we returned to Australia in 2007 taking up residence in Perth.



Back: Roslyn Bennett, Elizabeth Young, Lea Sarapu, Leny Linden, Lest Moore, Anne Curry, Jackie Randall
Second: Margery McKay, Patricia Sidway, Dianne Embery, Helen Sinton, Margaret Mahony, Megan Lewis, Marion Randalls, Helen Gladman, Joan Spinks
Third: Helen Spicer, Joyce Robinson, Beverley Blythe, Margaret Stevens, Sandra Stafford, Lorraine Woolcock, Janet Jose, Lucy Pundiak
Front: Rae Lew, Pam Goodman, Dianne Collins, Jenny Hutchinson, Miss Cother, Joy Jose, Lorraine Taylor, Valerie Elsum, Judy Worrall

Source: Joyce Wilks (nee Robinson)

John Reid

Memories: The best gig ever

During 1960-1962, Robert Martin and I had what we believed was the best gig ever. We were the PA monitors for the morning assembly. This entailed setting the microphone out front on the steps where Roy Andrews, the headmaster, could deliver his Monday morning speech. While the teachers had to stand outside beside the headmaster, and the students had to face the rising sun in the East in hot or cold weather, Robert and I sat in Roy Andrews' heated office in sheer luxury.

Sometimes we experimented with an echo effect like that on early Elvis and Johnny O'Keefe recordings. This was achieved by switching on a speaker in a distant room, like Room 2, and putting a mic outside in the corridor. The echo of the sound coming down the corridor from the distant room was mixed in with Roy Andrews' mic and it would produce a nice echo effect. A couple of times Roy commented that the "PA system had a lot of echo that morning", but neither he nor any of the teachers ever caught on.

When it came time to play the national anthem over the PA, Robert had a technique of pressing his thumb against the tape recorder reel and slowing it down, thereby creating a wavering effect to the music. This early form of vibrato would later be used extensively in pop music. Friday mornings were religious instruction days where the chosen hymn had to be switched through to the rooms that were due to receive it. A favourite effect was to crank the volume up to the maximum which produced copious amounts of distortion. No one ever questioned our religious fervor as the overloaded hymns buzzed out of the old speakers in the corners of the rooms like a fuzz box effect, later emulated in 1965 in the Rolling Stones hit "Satisfaction".

The new music effects appeared in 1956 with Elvis Presley's "Heartbreak Hotel" with slap-back echo, vibrato and distortion; however, no one realised that Camberwell High School was already a leader in applying these advanced audio effects.

I have fond memories of those Monday morning assemblies and the Friday religious instruction classes. I often wonder how it felt to be one of the students, standing out front on the lawn every Monday morning listening to Roy's ramblings.

I enjoyed my years at CHS but a love of cars caused me to fail the Matric year, only passing Physics and English thanks to Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Pugsley.

Journey from Lab Technician to Psychologist

I began Electronic Engineering at RMIT, but needing to support myself, I got a job at CSIRO as a lab technician. From there I became a Computer Sales Engineer at Hewlett Packard in 1970, and for the next 25 years enjoyed a career in computers working in Brisbane, Sydney, Toronto and Washington DC.

On returning to Sydney in 1995 I was tired of computers so I chose to go to Sydney University to complete the degree I had never finished. The uni years from 1997 were very happy and I completed a PhD in psychology in 2008. I did a couple of years as a lecturer and last year began as a psychologist in the Blue Mountains in NSW.

I feel at peace since I completed the education that I dropped out of in 1964. I have learned that family is the most important thing, and that one must have a purpose in life to avoid stagnation. Helping people find meaning and purpose in life fits the theme of the CHS motto. *Disco Consulere Aliis* (Learning to be considerate of others)



Back: Max Cox, John Butters, Arthur Ebdon, Ian Simcox, Neville Balding, Rob Touzel, Michael King
Second: Colin McLeellan, Gordon Lang, Robert Irvine, John Sanger, Phil Dillon-Gibbons, Bruce Shields, Robert Douglas, Malcolm Quinton, Gordon Stevens
Third: Russell Jenkin, Michael Clarke, Graham Collins, Barry Joseph, Paul Oke, Richard Silverstein, David Holmes, Robert Diggins
Front: Kevin Moore, Michael O'Brien, David Jenkins, Tony Davidson, Mr Barrab, Victor Carboon, Michael Chambeyron, Ian Collins, Lawrence Jackson

Alan Rennie

Memories

I know nothing about round or square bins, but I do remember Camberwell beating Melbourne High at the boys swimming sports probably in 1957 - the first time it happened (also probably the last as they have sport scholarships). It all depended on the last race which we won.

Since school

I qualified in Pharmacy in 1966, registered in 1967, and stayed in retail buying a business in partnership in 1972 and outright in 1977. We amalgamated with another shop in 1995 and eventually became part of a five-way partnership in 3 shops in 2003, basically stopping work in 2006 and selling out completely in June this year.

I am married and have two children (a boy and a girl) both married about 2 years and am expecting first grandchild in January.

I do enjoy travelling and holidays now having had very little opportunity for many years - the first being 3 months in Britain with a European trip in 2004 and again 9 weeks in 2008 with a Russian trip, both while visiting our daughter who was living in England for 4 years. Since then we have had a number of shorter trips.

I did do senior swimming for a few years around 1984 until the shoulders gave way, but still continue to enjoy a game of golf reasonably regularly.



Back: , Graeme Gilbert, Brian Lovell
Second: Klaus Bouchier, Ted Prozniski, David Barker, Ross Horwood, Alan Knight, Judith Hall, Diane Embery,
Third: David Matthews, Nimrod Gargya, Geoff Johnson, John Eltham, Elizabeth Roddick, Judy Symons, Lynda Bruhn,
Fourth: John Meek, Chris Horwood, Jim Hambrook, Barry Cooke, Bill Berryman, Jenny Gibbs, Lois Barton, Nelia Haxted, Mary Weber
Front: Albert Isaacs, Robert Cotter, Graeme Harding, Robert Martin, Mr Conway, Helen Menzies, Helen Bolza, Deidre Goulden
Source: Judy Laity (nee Symons)

Margaret Reynolds (Mahony)

CHS Memories

First day jitters. Scared stiff! Everyone else knew each other. However, I remember CHS as loads of fun, laughter, girly giggles, sport, tuckshop gatherings, great friendships. Lime ice-cream sundaes a delight until a breeze lifted the powdered malt and spread it gloriously all over my bottle green blazer (or someone standing nearby!) Tunics that didn't keep their box pleats on wet days and stunk of dry cleaning when wet! Ugly beige PE uniforms which had to be accompanied by revolting bloomers-Ugh! Each girl had to wear a girdle (dressing gown cord) which never stayed tied but at least we could hitch the dress up. That reminds me of Miss Tricket, interrupting a PE class for us all to kneel on asphalt to have our hems measured from the ground! She was also notorious for yelling from 2nd floor staffroom window to pull our dresses down and for the boys to move on and not dilly dally in the girls' area.

Many memories of the 4C boys' antics! Remember the day when the Australian flag unfurled at Monday Morning Assembly and confetti rained on the staff?? What about disappearance of the trophy awarded to best class? As a swimmer, training before school and at lunch times and be allowed to be late back to class. Frank Stamford becoming upset when we couldn't recite the longest name in the world, of a train station in Wales. Llanfairpwllgynyngilgogerich....sillyogogogottch! How's that Frank? Sewing and Mothercare for girls only! The moans and groans when Paul Lyneham (in due respect) with that wry crooked smile and deeply engraved frown, would question or dispute a teacher's reasoning and carry the argument to its nth degree – on purpose of course! Chris Levy being the Science teacher's son. Distinct memory of going into the Principal's office, to be interviewed for a Teacher Studentship where I would be paid to learn!! Passing 5th Form in 5 subjects – Unbelievable! Thrill and huge surprise to receive an 'All Sports' Award on Speech Night.

Since CHS

With solid advice from my accountant father, I entered Burwood Teacher's College at age 16. Wages were the same, matric or not. I graduated a year ahead of those who did stay on, teaching my own grade and earning money. I taught for about 9 years, then my husband and I bought an Art and Craft shop in Mitcham and later Box Hill Art and Craft, operating the two until the first child came. Two boys then twin girls, all under 5 yrs old. When the girls went to school, I did 'emergency teaching' and before I knew it, was back teaching until 2009. I loved teaching! I accomplished and achieved much both professionally and personally.

I played much A grade netball, gaining rep. selection. I completed a course in relaxation, sport and remedial massage, doing voluntary work for my sons' cricket and footy teams. I am also a qualified Marriage Celebrant and able to do other celebrations.

In 2009 I downsized to Lifestyle living, in Warragul! I love it! It's like a resort! It is NOT a retirement village!! I own my own house. With a pool here, I regained my enthusiasm for swimming and 12 months ago joined Masters Swimming, began competing, even State Champion.

Swimming has taken a back seat while I train for the Great Vic Bike Ride – for fun and enjoyment! I completed a Nationally Accredited Masters Coach course to see changes in swimming, for my own benefit, since the 60's and am still only the 2nd person Nationwide to be successful. I now teach aqua exercise, strength conditioning and swimming. My 9 grandchildren from 5-10 yrs old keep me on my toes! It's a real buzz to be found for the reunion.



Back: Alan Petschack, Bob Taylor, John Reid, Kenneth Smith, Derek Orgill, Murray Porteous, Joy Riddell, Margaret Cook, Coral Whittle
Second: Paul Veith, Howard Peach, Carl Schiffman, Geoff Rice, Beryl Spencer, Janet Overton, Elaine Pauluss, Maree Twigg
Third: Max Walsh, Alan Vincent, Bruce Woolley, David Romeril, Pam Hogan, Joan Price, Janet Reilly, Jan Price
Front: Frank Reid, Howard Foster, Stephen Klein, Miss Pettit, Janet Waters, Gita Brutell, Nola Rutherford.

Geoff Rice

School Memories

"The times they have a-changed". I remember that for the term I did rowing as a sport, engaging in the common art of hitch-hiking to and from the Hawthorn boat sheds. Never did the thought of some sinister act happening to me enter my mind. These days it is a rarity to see a hitch-hiker.

One of the highlights of Form 6 was to be selected in a winter sports team so that you could venture to Warragul for the biennial visit to compete and attend the social. Yes, we travelled all the way to Warragul, 65 miles away in Gippsland. A decade later primary school kids would go on interstate excursions and not much later, trips overseas were becoming commonplace.

Our final formal school activity meant venturing off to the Exhibition Building to participate in the annual Festival of Examinations. This event was the sole measure of whether or not we had a successful academic year. Gradually over the years since, that event has been replaced by sitting for exams in your own school, and the exams themselves only contributing to a fraction of the year's assessment.

Life After CHS

After school I spent one year at RMIT before realising that secondary teaching was to be my chosen career. I attended Melbourne University, majoring in Chemistry, Maths and Wife-catching (Hons). I taught in the State Secondary system for nearly 20 years. When I left teaching I spent 8 years in the superannuation industry and then started my own garden maintenance/lawn mowing business which still occupies part of my time.

We have three children (well 30 something offspring) and three and a bit grandchildren. Time is now spent doing a bit of mowing, travel, babysitting and enjoying the frustrations of golf.

Being involved in organising the reunion has been a great experience. Catching up with classmates with whom I spent so much time together (five days a week for four years) and then not being in contact for 50 years and renewing acquaintances, has been a thrill.

Although it is immeasurable, the standards and principles instilled in me in my time at Camberwell High has stood me in good stead for life, and I will always have high regard and respect for CHS as an educational institution.

Patricia Sidway

Memories of School

Miss Trickett called for girl's assembly every Tuesday 10 minutes before lunchtime. 1B girls were always late. We had a maths period with Mr. Gibbons who was a rather corpulent gentleman. Some days the door of the pre fab classroom where we had maths would be jammed leaving insufficient room for him to squeeze into the classroom. This maths lesson was so chaotic at times various students received cuts with a wooden ruler; pencil boxes were regularly crashed onto noisy student's heads in the vain hope the class would come to attention.

Prefects manning the main gates checking how straight our stocking seams were. I remember most days having protracted conversations after school with one of the boys in the year ahead of me only to find out that he already had a girlfriend at Canterbury Girls High...first broken heart. A treat was to buy a vanilla icecream served in a plastic dish with chocolate topping and double malt sprinkled on top at the tuckshop.

Life After CHS

I did not enjoy school very much. My parents were advised at the completion of 4th form to find me a position in a bank, so for the past 52 years I have amused myself by:

- Teaching ballroom dancing
- Sailing as 2nd Mate on a fishing trawler
- Internal Security at a Holiday Camp
- Tellers Clerk at a Bank
- Phone Typist with a newspaper
- Shipping Clerk for a Chemical company
- Managed a Bar
- Bursar at two schools
- Owned my own catering company
- Taught art at a Neighbourhood House
- Personal Assistant for an outreach group
- Renovated houses
- Managed Student Administration at a University
- Project Manager at a telecommunications company
- Foster Carer
- Artist

I have lived in London, Devon, and Tangiers and on the waterways of UK in a Narrow Boat.

I studied Textile Design and Production and have been part of many successful exhibitions culminating in a solo exhibition this year.

I shed the first husband after 22 yrs and am into my 20th year with husband No 2. We live in Collingwood and frequently travel overseas. I have two children and 3 delicious grandchildren. Despite the assessment made by Miss Crowther, 4th Form Class Teacher, in her final report of me, I have had a fabulous life and continue to live life to its fullest.

Richard Silberstein

Memories

Memory is an interesting phenomenon. I'm sure I enjoyed my time at CHS much more in retrospect than at the time of my attendance. When thinking about the teachers, I do recall Mr. Edward (Eddie?) Hart, our year 11 mathematics teacher. Eddie had some difficulty maintaining discipline, and my class in particular, tended to be rather noisy and shall we say, 'loosely organised'. However, one day we learnt that the school inspector was visiting CHS and would be inspecting Eddie's teaching in our class. I can't recall the details, but I do remember all the students agreeing to do the right thing by Eddie. The subsequent class attended by the inspector was a model of class discipline and student behaviour. So much so that Eddie had difficulty suppressing the look of surprise and disbelief on his face. Of course we all reverted to form in the following classes, but I am sure we were all pleased to have done our bit for Eddie.

Since CHS

I studied physics at Monash University and then undertook a PhD in neuroscience at The University of Melbourne. After some periods of teaching at Footscray Institute of Technology and Melbourne University, I took up an appointment at Swinburne University of Technology and was responsible for establishing the undergraduate courses in Medical Biophysics and Psychophysiology. These courses were the first of their kind in Australia. I was appointed Head of the Department of Physics and subsequently the founding director of the Brain Sciences Institute.

I have had an enduring interest in neuroscience research, especially in applying technology to study the relationship between human brain activity and psychological processes, such as memory and attention. As a professor, most of my teaching now comprises the supervision of PhD candidates and delivering some undergraduate lectures.

In the last few years, I have reduced my teaching load to a fractional appointment and now spend the rest of my time managing a start-up company working in the area of neuromarketing (Neuro-Insight).

I have two children, a daughter and son, and have been fortunate enough to have had a happy marriage of over 40 years.

Roger Simon

Fondest memories:

- The annual events – such as sports days – these meant no classes and thus no work
- Remember some teachers very fondly, others not so fondly
- The Gym Club in Forms 1 & 2 - with displays at Speech Nights
- Rowing (actually "coxing" the First Eight) in Forms 4, 5 & 6 – those many trips into the city in Don Gibb's "Peugeot", and in 1962 in John Waters' "Austin 10"
- The Camberwell Baths – after school

Not so fond memories:

- Compulsory languages (thus failing) Latin for two years and French for four years
- Caught chewing, and being berated by Ollie Ferris: "Simon, have you got something in that vile little mouth of yours?"
- Completing the Cross Country on roller skates – this didn't go down well with the authorities – fortunately upstaged by the group that finished in a car

Post 1962

- Repeated Matriculation in 1963 (the result of a compensatory pass in English in 1962) and actually rowed in the bow seat of the First Eight
- Continued association with CHS by Coaching the Second Eight in 1964
- Attended Monash University (Faculty of Economics and Politics) on a teaching bond
- Taught in the country for seven years - Wycheproof (I had to ask where it was), Traralgon and Seymour, then at city schools for 26 years (Hurstbridge and Bundoora) finishing at Bundoora SC as Assistant Principal.
- Completed a Graduate Diploma in Computer Education in the mid 1980's (must have matured as a student by then as results improved from the CHS years). Added Computer Science and Information Technology to my subjects taught.
- The interest in computer programming got me the role of Computer Football Tipster in The Age for 10 years.
- Retired from the Education Department in 2000 and worked part-time at LaTrobe University (Foundation & Diploma Studies for overseas students completing a bridging course to gain entry into first year at LaTrobe). This was an enormously enjoyable experience.
- I have been married for almost 43 years, have four children (two boys, two girls - all successful products of the state school system with quite varied university qualifications) and five grandchildren (so far).
- Now fully retired and enjoying the grandchildren, travelling, gardening, a little golf (not very good at it), house renovation/maintenance and playing (aka "gambling on" or "losing money on") the stock market.

Janet Spargo (Jose)

Memories and post CHS

Time has flown so quickly and life just takes one's breath away with the many changes and chances that we all live through. Curiosity takes sway ...and sometimes we all want to live in the past or see how our 'friends' turned out after all.

I now live in Brisbane with my Lawyer Consultant husband of 44 years, have a son and daughter-in-law in Melbourne and 2 beautiful granddaughters who live on acreage on the Mornington Peninsular.

I was in the fashion industry all my working life -in Flinders Lane as a fabric designer and buyer. I travelled extensively to Japan with this career until I retired and started to paint in watercolour, with paintings that for a change had to be hung on walls, not on fabric.

My husband gave up being a Barrister in Melbourne and we built a house in Little Cove, Noosa and lived there for 3yrs.

We moved to Brisbane, as for us the sea change was too isolating, and now we are in Brisbane and have been for 20 years.

My very best friend from CHS was Lynne Ellis (sister to Graeme) and she lives up here and we see each other often.

The book that you are aiming to put together, we wish you well for, but 'Old times' can sometimes not bring happy memories.

Frank Stamford

Memories

First form – 1957 – a rostered teacher was away, so George Horne took the class and gave an off-the-cuff talk on the use of radar at Darwin during World War II. The most interesting class I ever attended at CHS. Pity it had nothing to do with the curriculum!

In 1957 sixth formers presented “The Big Show” in the gymnasium, entrance fee threepence. It was very well done but I don’t recall anything like it in later years. Maybe the authorities thought it subversive?

I found Dr Huttner’s mathematics classes difficult, but when she returned from a visit to Poland she put on a lunch-time slideshow which greatly impressed me, especially photographs of restored historic buildings in Warsaw which had been destroyed in the war. This slideshow made my visit to Warsaw in 1976 much more meaningful.

In 1961 I was one of five CHS students who founded the “Victorian Light Railway Research Society”. It became the Light Railway Research Society of Australia (LRRSA), now with 700 members.

I intended to leave CHS at the end of fifth form, but George Horne, Don Gibb and Robert Ewins convinced me to go on to sixth form. They were right.

Life Story

After working for one year at the Victorian Railways Claims Department, I did a Commerce Degree at Melbourne University.

I then worked for 23 years for ICI Australia, firstly as an accountant, then in the design, and implementation of computer systems. To me this was far more challenging and satisfying than accounting, both from technical and human interaction viewpoints. I left ICI in 1990 and worked in varied roles as a contractor or consultant in the 1990s.

In 1984 I completed a project I had started in February 1958 – publication of the book *“Powelltown: A history of its timber mills and tramways”*. It was the first of about eighteen history book projects I have been involved with, mostly as editor and designer, and mostly for the LRRSA.

In 2000 I retired, which I had planned to do. Since then I have been involved in publication and website work for the LRRSA. I am also a volunteer with the Puffing Billy Railway, mainly related to fund-raising activities, including the Great Train Race.

My inherited interest in railways has developed into an interest in historic sites and buildings and led me to visit many interesting places in Australia and overseas.



Back: Margaret Cook, Loisel Moore, Pam Hogan, Judith Hall, Helen McLeod, Lynda Bruhn
 Middle: Roslyn Bennett, Jeanette Moncrieff, Margaret Mahony, Joy Jose, Margery McKay, Megan Lewis, Tanya Janowski
 Front: Necia Haxton, Lois Barton, Jenni Gibbs, Helen Meesies, Carol Jackson, Leith Hodson, Gitta Brutel, Helen Bolza



Back: Elizabeth Young, Joan Price, Joy Riddell, Janet Waters, Jackie Randall, Coral Whittle
 Second: Margaret Stevens, Maree Twigg, Margaret Sulzberger, Judy Symons, Ethne Paulusz, Elizabeth Roddick, Jan Overton, Jan Price
 Front: Judy Worrall, Nola Rutherford, Mary Weber, Beryl Spencer, Miss Pettit, Joyce Robinson, Laraine Woolcock, Janet Reilly, Helen Spicer
 Absent: Jacqui Ritchie

Robert Taylor

CHS Memories

Went to Camberwell Central when arrived from Scotland half way through Form 1 and into Form 2. 1959 was the first time in a large school with strict uniform and in a big academic all boys class, 3E, which gave some of the older and female teachers such as Mrs Bradstreet, the art teacher all hell with boyish pranks.

Having Mavis Pettit for English, French and Form teacher in Form 4 and playing brandy ball most recesses and lunch on the netball court with those who were in 3E the year before. The School did not continue the all boy classes in 1960 in Form 3 or Form 4!

Vladimir Soloduhin inspiring me in Geography and David Collins in British History in Form 5

Smashing my knee cap on a Senior Scout hike with Phil Giltinan in January 1962 in the Werribee Gorge and spending the first term of Matric in a full leg plaster with the challenge of getting up and down the worn stairs on crutches and sitting crosswise at those old double wooden desks with sloping seats with my leg on it. The incision bled and congealed with the plaster making an awful stink and I had to spray a deodorant on it several times a day to have anyone sit anywhere near me, especially in spares in the library!

Black Mac driving me to Second Class Honours in French and Athol Jones boring me with Australian History, while others had the pleasure of Bob Ewins in Modern History as the timetable clashed as I wanted to do some real maths not General in Calc and Applied so I could do it at Uni

After CHS

At Monash University I completed a BA double major in Geography and History in 1965, then Dip.Ed and completed B.Ed 1970 and M. Ed 1985 .

I taught in Victorian High schools at Swan Hill 1967, Pakenham 1968-76, Doveton 1977-83, Kooweerup 1985-86, Berwick 1987-2001 then I retired using the 54.11 scheme. Overseas I taught in Edinburgh, UK, 1971 while on leave and had two exchanges, to Perth, WA in 1974 and to Hull, UK in 1984.

I played hockey until 1987 and cricket until 2001 until my knees gave up. I now have two knee replacements and play golf.

Was a Scout Leader from 1963 and then a Scout Commissioner from 1972 to the present in various Districts, Regions and Victoria. Appointed Chief Commissioner of Scouts Victoria in July 2008 which enabled me to go to the Asia-Pacific Region and World governance conferences in Korea, Malaysia and Brazil and Bangladesh.

I am President of the Upper Beaconsfield Recreation Reserve Committee as well as an Executive member of the Upper Beaconsfield Village Festival Committee and Upper Beaconsfield Men's Shed.

I became joint Upper Beaconsfield Citizen of the Year in 2007 with my wife who had managed the production of the Cardinian Embroidery, 2004-2006 and we have two sons in their 30s.

Flora Than (Deceased)

Flora was in Year 7 in 1957 at CHS. She spent the rest of her life in her home country of Burma (Myanmar) skillfully negotiating the ups and downs of life there. She became a high school teacher of physics and also taught English. She married and had two daughters both of whom became engineers. She died in February 2012 from liver cancer.

Mary Weber visited her twice and enjoyed meeting her family and friends. She remembered her time at CHS fondly and would ask about her classmates.

Gundars Tilmanis

Recollections of CHS

- Monday mornings at the school general assembly when Head Master Andrews would present the same "pep" message: "Aim high and you will like where you end up. Aim just to get by and you will end up in the gutter." Great words of wisdom that still echo in my subconscious!
- Another part of the General Assembly was the repeat after me statement of the pledge of allegiance. (Not sure whose idea it was or who made up the pledge) "I love God and my country. I will honor the flag. I will serve the Queen and cheerfully obey my parents, teachers and the laws."
- It always felt like a chore to dress for school: blazer, shirt and tie, cap. I can remember being sent home to find some grey socks to wear (my blue ones were not to code). Do today's students still wear uniforms and have to dress to code?
- Athol Jones was the "enforcer", patrolling the corridors for late comers and handing out detentions.
- On Friday mornings, (or was it only once a month? can't remember) all students were grouped according to their denomination for religious instruction. Those running these sessions were told to simply put any troublemakers out into the corridor and Athol Jones would come by to administer some form of punishment.
- Athol Jones did a great job coaching the boys' tennis team. He played well and understood the game. I can remember a tip he gave me to keep up my energy level during matches: "Keep some raisins in your pocket," he said. I kind of 1/2 believed him. Anyway, the United States Tennis Association came out with an article in 2010 titled "10 Foods for Quick Energy" and, 'stone the bloody crows', if raisins wasn't one of them! I thought of contacting him to say thanks and acknowledge that he was right but after doing the math realised he was probably about 120 years old. Crossed contacting Athol off the "to do" list.
- Bob Ewins was a favorite teacher. He was funny, smart, and had a knack for making good decisions when handling adverse conditions. He always took on the "tough" assignments, for example handling 3E and 4E classes. Never knew why he called me "Faramia".
- Thought the 4 House system of dividing the student body for events and sporting competitions was great. Everyone could compete in everything.
- My favorite high school sporting event was one in which I participated as a spectator. Beating up on the Melbourne and University High schools in the rowing regatta gave me an enormous amount of pleasure!
- I lasted in the school choir for about two weeks. Miss Cameron heard a "double bass" coming from the boys section. (I knew it wasn't me because I was just mouthing the words anyway, so as not to be caught off tune). My choir goal had been simply to hang out with the girls. Well Miss Cameron made all the boys sing solo and two of us were asked to retire from the choir- the double bass singer and me.
- I enjoyed hanging out with friends, especially E7.

Life and Career since CHS

Academic:

Went on to University of Melbourne to receive a Diploma of Physical Education and then on to University of Oregon in Eugene, Oregon, USA to receive a BSc. and MSc. also in Physical Education.

Occupations:

University of Western Australia Lecturer in Human Anatomy, Biomechanics, and Physical Education, 1970-73.

Director of Tennis at West Hill Racquet Club in Portland, OR, 1973-79.

Director of Tennis at Mountain Park Racquet Club, Portland, OR 1979-90.

Men's and Women's Tennis Coach and Lecturer for the Athletic Department at Lewis and Clark College in Portland, OR, 1990-2010.

Clinician/Speaker for the USTA, ITF and the Head/ Penn Company beginning in 1975 to present

Publications:

3 tennis books: Advanced Tennis for Coaches, Teachers, and Players, 1975; A Manual of Group Tennis Drills for Competitive Players, 1995; Tennis: Prepare To Win Accelerating Player Improvement, 1999. (Written exclusively for Tennis Australia)

Family Ties:

While at the University of Oregon, I met and married Janet, whose family is all from Oregon. With the exception of the time in Western Australia, we have always lived in Portland. We have 4 daughters and 3 grandchildren so far. I am happy that I have been able to make a living in tennis, a sport that I still love to play, teach and write about! I make it back to Melbourne from time to time, usually in January during the Australian Open.

Form 5C – 1961
(no copy of photograph found)

Form 5D – 1961
(no copy of photograph found)



Back: , Bruce Shields, Graeme Nixon, Rob Tounzel, Frank Stamford, Ian Simcox, Richard Silberstein, Ken Pepper
Second: Gundas Tilmanis, Bob Taylor, Paul Veith, Nimrod Gargya, Des Harrington, Bob Coppa, Kim Webster, Ross Horwood, John Reid, John Way
Third: Roger Simon, , Alan Vincent, Max Walsh, , Alex Stewart, Stanley Schweitzer, , Geoff Rice, Geoff Webb
Front: , Duncan Ross, Bruce Woolley, Malcolm Quinton, Mr Lewis, John Williams, Frank Reid, Alan Rennie, Alan Perkins

Paul Veith

The Memories

- Having the shortest hair in the school (the early days)
- Having the longest hair in the school (the later days; "threatened" by Miss Pettit that I would have to stay on the girls side of the grounds; I grew hair longer!!!!)
- Captain of the Table Tennis team; I have always been into contact sport.
- Trying to stay awake in class after playing jazz until 3am at Hernando's Hideaway and other late night venues.
- Not worrying about my embarrassing academic performance until I realised my musical talent was limited.

Life Story

- From "Trainee Executive" (read clerk) to petrol pump attendee (adult rate of pay made this attractive), I supplemented income from music until sufficient money had been saved to travel .
- I never win a raffle, but don't complain as I was not selected for Vietnam.
- Travel for 18 months.
- Beatles made R & R respectable leading to reduced opportunities for jazz musicians. My vocal ability put the final end to a professional career in music.
- What to do with no qualifications or targeted experience? Resisting my father's attempts to get me to settle into a "safe" career in government banking or insurance, I managed to secure a position in sales.
- At last I was good at something! Started at the bottom but proved to myself I was ok.
- Also convinced my now wife of 43 years.
- More travel.
- Joined a Canadian Recruitment company and started kicking goals. Thirteen years. Transfers all over.
- More travel.
- Two children.
- What next? Are we brave enough to go into our own business?
- Commenced a recruitment and employment services company in 1984. Good timing! Caught an economic wave, worked hard and did ok. Sold business in 2007. More good timing.
- Now retired (almost!). What next?



Back: Judy Symons, Judith Hall, Helen McLeod, Sandra Cook
Second: Carol Jackson, Margaret Sulzberger, Lynda Bruhn, Susan Duncan, Margery McKay, Coral Whittle, Margaret Cook, Elizabeth Roddick, Elvynne Hogan
Third: Mary Weber, Janet Bailey, Susan Duncan, Jenni Gibbs, Lois Barton, Marianne Bolza, Rowena White, Janet Overton, Pam Hogan
Front: Queenie Pan, Gitta Brulst, Judy Noble, Mrs Clidden, Janet Jose, Helen Menzies, Leith Hodson, Helen Bolza

Source: Judy Laitty (nee Symons)

Geoff Webb

School Memories

I was a small, shy student at Camberwell High. Fortunately I was reasonably good at sport, which created acceptance by my fellow students. Accordingly, my fondest school memories were often about the sporting activities at school. I remember clearly the hand tennis ball games, representing the school at cricket and spending the entire Wednesdays playing cricket, umpiring interschool football, and participating in athletics and cross country runs.

I recall carrying my school cap folded in my rear pocket for many years. The cap would come out only to enter the gate and immediately be returned to my back pocket once inside school. The folds were permanently creased, enabling the cap to stand upright on a table. I also recall the joy of travelling to school on my moped in year 12.

The teachers who remain in my mind were the characters. We were always able to have fun learning with these teachers. Inevitably the students referred to them behind their backs by their first names. I recall Larry Cropper whose name was regularly amended, Eddie Hart, and Athol Jones. Jim Hobill, George Horn (often referred to as "Stiffy" possibly because of his straight back), and of course Black Mac. also known as Miss Mc Millan.

My Career and later life.

After leaving school, I studied accountancy at night school. During my working life I had 10 employers, and amazingly 7 of my employers head hunted me. My highest profile role was to become a director of a Corporate Advisory division of a national accountancy firm. I retired in 1995, but soon realised that I missed the intellectual stimulation of working.

I decided to volunteer with The Salvation Army on a part time basis. It was not very long until I was asked to undertake part-time roles within the organisation, including rolls previously undertaken by Salvation Army ministers of religion. This work has given me a very different view of our society. I ceased paid employment with The Salvation Army this year and have finally retired.

My greatest achievement has been my family. I have been married for 44 years have 3 caring sons and 3 wonderful daughters-in-law, who have produced 6 fantastic grandchildren. Life has had its upsets with health issues for my wife, and a motor cycle accident that nearly took the life of our middle son, but I enjoy a contented happy life.



Back: l to r: John Waters, Doug Fox, Phil Gibbons, , Kel Adams, Graeme Ellis, Bruce Burton, Jim Hambrook, Robert Cochrane, Malcolm Barrow, Geoff Allan
Middle: Rodney Curry, Gilbert Hopkins, Barry Duff, Malcolm Cooper, Jeff Barman, Jim Clements, George Explin, Peter Deerson, Christopher Bunn, John Eltham
Front: , Anthony Davidson, Klaus Buechler, David Halstead, Mr Robert Ewins, David Curtis, Peter Cochrane, Bob Coppa, Robert Cotter.

Alison (Mary) Weber

Memories of CHS

I have many memories of students, teachers, classes, socials and friendships - too many to enumerate without feeling like I am saying too much or omitting too much.

I was somewhat critical of my education at the time but, since having learned about the experiences of high school in North America, have come to appreciate how fortunate I actually was. I remember having to fight for the right to study art through to matric, but found it wonderful preparation for travelling in Europe without needing a tourist guide!

I made enduring friendships at CHS and enjoy catching up by letter, email, and on my visits home.

If anyone wants to make contact with me, please do - I would love to hear from you at

myawintint@sbcglobal.net.

My Life Since CHS

I obtained an Arts degree at Melbourne University, double majoring in Psychology, and subsequently worked as a clinical psychologist with the Mental Health department in Melbourne, including 6 years at the children's court clinic.

I then returned to do a Masters in experimental neuropsychology. This was followed by a mixture of clinical and tutoring positions in Melbourne. Then I became a foreign student in Canada, undertaking a Ph.D. in clinical neuropsychology. I did a 3 year post-doc in the USA followed by positions in brain trauma rehab settings.

Then back to Australia for 6 years to work in Bendigo and back to America (now Napa California) where I have been for the last 12 years. I'm hoping to retire back home to Melbourne when I can afford it.

Joyce Wilks (Robinson)

Memories

- Enjoyed English, Geography, Art and Sport
- Needlework in Form 2 (double lessons) so boring I took a sewing machine apart, but when I put it together there was one screw left over!
- On looking back, I feel sorry for Mr. Conway for my bad behaviour in Maths classes.
- I remember the girls having to line up on the basketball court, kneel down and have the hems of our sports uniforms measured to see if they were too short. It didn't stop us hitching them up afterwards though.
- Uniform code was very strict – had to wear blazers and hats to school assemblies and when leaving school grounds. The poor prefects had to stand sentry on the gates.
- Enjoyed inter-school sports and being billeted when playing against Warragul High.
- Felt sense of achievement after combating nerves and making a speech on Speech night in front of large audience - accepting Churchill house's winning award.
- Miss Cother, Forms 3 and 4 Form teacher - lovely lady.
- Miss Cameron – Talented and dedicated teacher.
- Miss McMillan - Head mistress. Humiliated me in front of whole school assembly because I didn't have a hat on. I guess my red hair stood out like a beacon.

Since leaving CHS:

- Studied at RMIT
- Worked as Secretary and P/A
- Was married and have 2 sons and now 4 grandkids.
- Love travelling and have enjoyed several overseas holidays.
- Been involved in voluntary work for over 30 years.
- Life member of two community organisations – a Citizens Advice Bureau and a Neighbourhood House.

Form 6C
(No copy of photograph found)



Back: Gerard Paulusz, Bruce Shields, Frank Stamford, Max Nichols
Second: Gunders Tilmanis, Murray Porteous, John Reid, Richard Silberstein, Alan Petschack, Howard Peach, Robin Pratt, Tung Kwai Kwong,
Third: , Max Walsh, Vince Morgan, Alan Vivian, Rodney Williams, Geoff White, Ross Murray, Stanley Schweitzer, , Alex Stewart
Front: Duncan Ross, Frank Reid, Alan Rennie, Geoff Rice, Mr O'Brien, Bob Taylor, Geoff Webb, Roger Simon, Bruce Woolley